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

"Old Aunt Hannah."

Let's wait a little longer, Tom! Before we westward go: Let's wait for old Aunt Hannah's sake, Twould break her heart I know. Look at her in the corner there, Her head as white as snow, The last leaf of the good old tree-We cannot leave her so. In this old mansion she was born. Her joys and griefs were here; How well she loved and nursed us all

Through many a changing year! See how she's smiling at the fige And whispering something low! She's thinking of our Christmas times O, long and long ago! Beside you crumbling garden wall Our gallant father lies. Our good old mother at his side-Aunt Hannah closed their eyes!

She was the playmate of them both, Some fifty years ago-To leave these dear old graves behind "Twould break her heart, I know. When the old soldier parcell'd out His treasures great and small, Aunt Hannah he would give to none, He gave her to us all.

We laid his good sword on his breast, For he had charged us so-Whilst old Aunt Hannah knelt in tears-Ah! Tom, we cannot go! Her failing sands will seen be out, The kindly angel come. And lead the good old faithful soul To our Master's home.

And when we've mark'd her simple grave And dropp'd a tear or so. We'll urn the ashes of the past, And westward gayly go!

The Broken Heart.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

'I never loved With true affection, but 'twas nipt With care, that like the catterpiller, eats The leaves of spring's sweetest book, the rose.

It is a common practice with those who have outlived the susceptibility of the early feeling, or have been brought up in the gay heartlessness of dissipated life, to laugh at all love stories, and to treat the tales of romantic passion, as mere fictions of novelists and poets .- My observations on human nature have induced me to think otherwise. They have convinced me, that however the surface of the character may be chilled and frozen by the cares of the world, or, cultivated by mere smiles by the arts of society, still there are dormant fires lurking in the depths of the coldest bosom, which, when ance enkindled, become impetuous, and are sometimes desolating in their effect. Indeed I am a true believer in the blind deity, and go to the full extent of his doc- that dictated his execution. trines. Shall I confess it? I believe in broken hearts, and the possibility of dying of disappointed love! I do not, however, consider it a malady often fatal to my own sex; but I firmly believe that it withers down many a

love'y woman into an early grave. Man is the creature of interest and fervor of woman's first and early-love. When they promise a glorious morrow : ambition. His nature leads him forth When every worldly maxim arrayed the west. Love is but the embellishment of his tune and disgrace and danger darkearly life, or a song piped in the inter- ened around his name, she loved him vals of the early acts. He seeks for fame, for fortune, for space in the world's thought and dominion over his fellow-men. But a woman's whole life is a history of the affections. The heart is her world; it is there her ambition strives for empire-it is there venture, she embarks her whole soul in the trafic of affection; and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless-for it is the bankruptcy of the heart.

To a man the disappointments of love may cause some bitter pangs; it wounds some feeling of tenderness-it blasts some prospects of felicity. But he is an active being; he may dissipate the thoughts in the whirl of vaat will, and, taking as it were, the anguish of the parting hour.

if unhappy in her love, her heart is rous sensibilities.

but with the worm preving at it breart. tears. decay.

me. The circumstances are well unalterably another's.

executed, on a charge of treason. His length sunk into the grave, the victim From the coral rocks the plants lift fate made deep an impression on pub- of a broken heart. everything that we are apt to like in following lines: trial, too was so lofty and intrepid. The noble indignation with which he And lovers around her are sighing ; repelled the charge of treason against But coldly she turns from their gaze and his country, the elequent vindication For her heart in his grave is lying. of his name, and pathetic appeal to She sings the wild songs of her dear native posterity, in the hopeless hour of condemnation. All these entered deeply Every note which he loved awaking-

tunes he had won the affections of a beautiful and interesting girl, the Norlong will his love stay behind him. ter. She loved him with disinterested when they promise a glorious morrow; itself against him, when blasted in for- From her own loved island of sorrow!" the more ardently for his sufferings. tell who have had the portals of the of readers:

will clasp its wings to its side, and lamity which scathe and tear the soul and strong, and by the minute but ple to all mankind for imitation. cover and conceal the arrow that is -which penetrate the vital seat of combined labor of millions they have preying on its vitals-so it is the na- happiness and blast it, never again to built up their reefs to the very surface ture of woman to hide from the world put forth bad or blossom. She never of the water. The ridge of reef havthe pang of wounded affection. The objected to frequent the haunts of plea- ing reached such a height that it rewhen otherwise, she buries it in the conscious of the world around her, she formed, vegetation is produced, and in copying the above says: Col Johnrecess of her heart, and there lets it carried within her an inward we that man establishes a home. Of their son has been a subscriber to that pa-

her heart has failed—the great charm charmed he ever so wisely.

of existence is at an end. She neg-lects all the cheerful exercise which had seen her at a masquerade. There "Sea-shells, fragments of corals, gladdened the spirits, and quickened can be no exhibition for far-gone sea hedge, hog shells and their brothe pulses, and sent the tide of life wretchedness, more striking and pain- ken off prickles, are united by the The following lines are from a volume of in healthful currents through the veins. ful than to meet it in such a scene. To burning sun, through the medium of Poems by Dr. W. H. Holcombe, of La., re- Her rest is broken; the sweet refresh- find it wandering like a spectre, love- the cementing calcareous sand which cently published in admirable style by Ma- ment of sleep is poisoned by melan- ly and joyless, where all around is gay has arisen from the pulverization of and a moment after, the front door to rise in the morning, as early signscholy dream; 'dry sorrow drinks her -to see it dressed out in the trappings the above mentioned shells, into one closed upon the husband, who departs ual. At length, his father went into blood, until her enfeebled frame sinks of mirth, and looking so wan and woe whole or solid stone which strengthenunder the slightest external injury. begone, as if it had tried in vain to ed by the continual throwing up the of a responsible clerk. Look for her after a little while, and cheat the poor heart in a momentary new materials, gradually increase in you find friendship weeping over her forgetfulness of sorrow. After strol- thickness till it becomes at last so untimely grave, and wondering that ling through the splendid rooms and high, that it is covered only during soon forgot the torn pocket. About the boy did not make his appearance new ho but lately glowed with all the giddy crowd with an air of utter absome seasons of the year by the high noon, she had finished her work, and for some time; he returned and said radiance of both health and beauty struction she sat herself down on the tides. The heat of the sun so peneshould so speedily be brought down to steps of the orchestra, and looking trates the mass of stone when it is darkness and the worm. You will be about for some time with a vacant air day, that it splits in many places and told of some wintry chill, some casual that showed her insensibility to the breaks off in flakes. These flakes so indisposition that laid her low .- But gayish scene, she began, with the ca- separated, are raised one upon another no one knows the mental malady which priciouness of a sickly heart, to war- by the waves at the time of high wa- when going to look for the overcoat was gone. previously sapped her strength, and ble a plaintive air. She had an ex- ter. The always active surf throws she found that he had put it on, the In a short time his father took him made her so easy a prey to the spoil quisite voice, but on this occasion it blocks of coral (frequently of a fathom She is like some tender tree, the forth such a soul of wretchedness, that and shells of marine animals between the wife. I suppose he will scold when the physicians could do anything for pride and beauty of the grove, grave- she drew a crowd, mute and silent, and upon the foundation stones; after he finds I forgot it; but it can't be him, and happily made no experiment

> We find it suddenly withering, when The story of one so true and tender plants, cast upon it by the waves, a is called 'a good easy woman,' that is, effect him in his affliction, and one it should be most fresh and luxuriant. could not but excite in a country re- soil upon which they rapidly grow to she never intentionally harmed any night proposed to take him to the op-We see it dropping its branches to the markable for enthusiasm and interest. overshadow its dazzling white surface. earth, leaf by leaf, until wasted and It completely won the heart of a brave Entire tranks of trees, which are carperished away, it falls as in the still- officer, who paid his address to her, ried by the rivers from other countries ness of the forest, and as we strive in and thought that she so true to the and Islands, find here at length a restvain to recollect the blast of the thun- dead could not but prove affectionate ing place after their long wandering. derbolt that could have smitten it with to the living; she declined his atten- With these come some small animals, I have seen many instances of wo- bly engrossed with the memory of her inhabitants. Even before the trees men running to waste and self-neglect, former lover. He however persisted form a wood, the real sea birds nestle the bell. It was a magnetic ring, as has retained it in full vigor, extept and disappearing gradually from the in his suit. He solicited not her ten- here; strayed land birds take refuge it were, and expressed anger and great that under excitement there is someearth, almost as if they had been enderness, but her esteem. He was as in the bashes; and at a much later petribulation, if not both. It made the times a transient dimness of vision. haled to heaven, and have repeatedly sisted by her convictions of his worth, riod, when the work has been long since somewhat nervous Mrs. Huston start The case is one of a remarkable and man of veracity, says, that some sevfancied that I could trace their deaths and her sense of her own destitution completed, man also appears, builds with a little shriek. She stopped read- singular character. through the various declensions of and dependent situation, for she was his but on the fruitful soil, formed by ing and listened. colds, consumptions, debility, langour, existing under the kindness of friends. the corruption of the leaves of trees, Directly the servant opened the door melancholy, until I reach the first In a word he at length succeeded in and calls himself the lord and proprie- and the step of the husband was heard, symptoms of disappointed love. But gaining her hand, though with the tor of this new creation.'

triot. It was too touching to be eas- ing melancholy that had entered into dor of a cultivated garden:

lic sympathy. He was so young, so It was on her that Moore, the disintelligent, generous; so brave, so tinguished Irish Poet, composed the

a young man. His conduct under "She is far from the land where her young heart sleeps.

into every generous bosom, and even Ah! little they think who delight in her his enemies lamented the stern policy How the heart of the minstrel is breaking.

But there was one heart whose an- He had lived for his love, for his country he

The Curiosities of Coral.

her peace. With her the desire of ship, and heeded not the charmer, account is given by an eminent traveler. After describing the work of

was so simple, so touching-it breathed in length, and three or four feet thick,) ful in its form, bright in its foliage, around her, and melted every one into this, calcareous sand lies undisturbed and offers to the seeds and trees or tion, for her thoughts were irrecovera- such as lizards and insects as the first lies of the heroine.

known in the country where they hap- He took her with him to Sicily, ho- of coral reef. On the coral coasts, herself, 'what can be the matter!' pened, and I shall but give them in ping a change of scene might wear out where the water is bright and trans-

Ireland, he was tried, condemned and slow but hopeless decline, and at And the pearl sheets spangle the flinty snow; him as usual.

The water is calm and still below, And the sands are bright, as the stars that

In motionless fields of the upper air." There, with its waving blade of green, The sen flag streams through the silen

And the crimson leaf of the dulce is seen To blush like a banner bathed in slaughter.

A Dog Story.

from any dwelling, when he was purare always forgetting. I have often vessels, and reflecting the light of its Es'nce of Peppermint (treblestrength,) stred by a large and fierce dog belong- told you that you would rue it some long banks, shows the various Juilguish it would be impossible to-des- They were all that to life had entwined him; ing to the gentleman whose field he day. cribe. In happier days and fairer for- Nor soon shall the tears of his country be was crossing. The lad was alarmed, and ran for his life. He struck into ing be done?' timidly said the wife, junction between the ocean and the 15 minutes, if necessary, until relief a piece of woods, and the dog gained after a while. daughter of a celebrated Irish barris- Oh, make her a grave where the sunbeams upon him, when he looked around to see how near the creature was and natural way possible. I had a note day must be decided the future desstumbling over a stone, he pitched off to pay for the firm in this part of the tinies of humanity. a precipice and broke his leg. Una- town. I brought the money up to dinble to move and at the mercy of the ner, and upon going out, put it in my beast, the poor fellow saw the dog overcoat pocket, supposing that you coming down upon him, and expected had mended the rent. When I reach- long time been becoming very bluch powerful for error; if the thing is in Coral, like sponge, is one of those to be seized and torn; when, to his ed the Bank the money was gone. It entangled, and the poor woman frew his heart, he is sure to make it notori-If then his fate could awaken even the common things about which the major- sarprise, the dog came near and per- was then nearly three o'clock. -Almost not what to do to get out of her liffi- ous, even though it may be a downsympathy of his foes what must have ity of people know very little. The seived the boy was hurt, he instantly frantic, I came back within a few steps culties. After a time she bethe ght right falsehood. Let a man be ever been the agony of her whose soul was following particulars, therefore, will wheeled about, and went off for that occupied by his image? Let those no doubt be interesting to a large class aid which he could not render himself. on the pavement; it was madness, as in the neighborhood, and to him she love to the cause, he becomes a pow-There was no one within reach of the I might have known. I looked again repaired for advice. She related to erful man for that object, because he tomb suddenly closed between them | Coral is the work of that infinites child's voice, and he must have per and again, asking everybody I met. him all her troubles, saying her avarice seeks for hidden treasures. and the being whom they most loved imally small and laboriously industri- ished there, or have dragged his bro- At last I went back to the store. But 'Things go on badly enough; other avarice seeks for hidden treasures. At last I went back to the store. But 'Things go on badly enough; other avarice seeks for hidden treasures. At last I went back to the store. But 'Things go on badly enough; other avarice seeks for hidden treasures. At last I went back to the store. on earth—who have sat at the threshous family, the polypes. Just as men ken limb along, and destroyed it so as the news had preceded me. The no- ing prospers in doors; pray, sir can old as one shut out im a cold and lone- are best known by their doings, so are to render amountation necessary, if tary had already been there to protest you not devise some remedy for my upon in society, but once give him a by world, from whence all that was these propes best known by their the dog did not bring him help. He the note; and my employers would misfortunes? most lovely and loving have disap- works. These are spread over all held up his leg, and it hung at a right not hear one word of excuse. I was The hermit ashrewd, rosy old man is no mistake about this power. Let parts of the world. They are built angle, showing him plainly the nature discharged on the spot." But then the horrors of such a grave up from the bed of the ocean, and of his misfortune, and the necessity of so frightful, so dishonored? there was form habitable islands as well as dan-lying still. The dog went off to the nothing for memory to dwell on that gerous reefs. A portion even of our nearest house and barked for help .- buried his face in his hands. His dis- box, earefully tied up. could soothe the pang of separation; own country is based on a foundation Unable to arrest attention, he made charge was indeed a terrible blow .- Take this, said he, and keep to for in his defeat. Heart is power. none of those tender though melan- of coral, and many of the tropical another visit of sympathy to the boy, Without fortune or anything to depend one year; but you must, three imes ried occupation, or may plunge into choly circumstances, which endear the islands rest entirely on masses of co- and then ran to the house, there mak- on but his character, he saw, in the a day and three times a night, Farry the tide of pleasure; or, if the scene of disappointment be too full of pain-ful associations, he can shift his abode ful associations are constructed by place where the child lay. Now, ob-for what?

All here we have a constructed by place where the child lay. Now, ob-for what?

All here we have the full of disasters. And for the manufacture full of constructed by place where the child lay. Now, ob-for what?

All here we have the full of the norting hour.

The order and regularity ing such demonstrations of anxiety, loss of his place, and consequent refusitions of anxiety, loss of his place, and consequent refusitions of anxiety, loss of his place, and consequent refusitions of anxiety, loss of his place, and consequent refusitions of anxiety, loss of his place, and consequent refusitions of anxiety.

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The order and regularity ing such demonstrations of anxiety, loss of his place, and consequent refusitions of anxiety, loss of his place, and consequent refusitions of anxiety, loss of his place, and consequent refusitions of his place, and consequent ref means so apparently inadequate to the serve that this dog was pursuing this for what? All because his wife could find things improve. But be stile at ture of brides. None in the market wings of the morning, can 'fly to the To render her situation more deso- end, are no less astonishing than the boy as an enemy; but the moment he not remember the simplest duty. the end of the year to bring back the and a pressing demand. Those have uttermost parts of the earth, and be at rest.'

No wonder in his hour of trouble box. Now, farewell.'

No wonder in his hour of trouble box. Now, farewell.'

Ing surplus to dispose of would do well that he turned away from her and his rage was turned to pity and he that he turned away from her and the box to put up small packages, carefully in But woman's is comparatively a ment, and was an exile from her pa- Coral formations occur chiefly in flew to his relief. Here was true feel- buried his face in his hands. No won- with many thanks and bore it car ful- straw bonnets, barege veils, erinoline fixed, a secluded, and a meditative rental roof. But could the sympathy the Pacific, the Indian Ocean, and the course he pursued showed der that he felt angry with her, the ly home. The next day, as she was and silk flounces, and consign them to life. She is more the companion of and kindly offices of friends have Red Sea. In the Indian Ocean, and good judgment. He was a dog of author of his evil. life. She is more the companion of her own thoughts and feelings, and if they are turned to ministers of sorrow, where shall we look for consolation? He was a dog of the eare of any of our commission merchants and kindly offices of friends have Red Sea. In the Indian Ocean, and good judgment. He was a dog of heart and head. Very few men, not what to do. Tears ran down her edby various species of polypes, known all Christians, help their enemies when they are down. Some do not help they are down. Some down they are down. Some down they are down they are down they are down. Some down they are down t Her lot is to be woodd and won; and Irish are a people of quick and gene- The navigation of the seas in which their friends when they fall. This husband. He will drive me away, a maid taking a supper of omeles.— Kelvey, County Attorney, is in like they abound is rendered continually dog was better than many men who she said to herself. But I have de- In the stable she discovered, de p in condition. Our place is perfectly inlike some fortress that has been cap- The most delicate and cherished at- more difficult by the incessant labor claim to be good men. I do not say served it all. tured, and sacked, and abandoned, and tentions were paid her by families of of these animals. The immense height that he reasoned in this matter, but wealth and distinction. She was led of the reefs may be estimated by the there is something in his conduct on him, and at last he was induced to lis-How many bright eyes grow dim! into society and they tried, by all kind fact that within a short distance of this occasion that looks so much like how many soft checks grow pale! how of occupations and amusements to distance of the right kind of feeling and action, never to be neglectful again. 'It has a the end of the year she, in the year she year she, in the year she year s many lovely forms fade away into the sipate her grief, and win her from the depth of several hundred fathoms. that I think it deserves to be record- been a lesson to me, said she, which to her promise, carried the magi box tomb, and none can tell the cause that tragical story of her love. But all in These zoophyte builders have laid the ed to his credit. As few dogs will I will never forget. blighted their loveliness! As the dove vain. There are some strokes of ca-foundation of their structures deep read the record I commend the exam-

cower and brood among the ruins of mockedall the blandishments of friend- gradual development, an interesting per for forty-nine years.

The Torn Pocket.

'My dear,' said Mr. Huston to his young wife, as he arose from the break- We recently heard a remarkable and fast table, I wish you would mend my touching story of a little boy, the son overcoat pocket. The day is pleasant of a gentleman in an adjoining county. so that I can leave my coat off with- His age is twelve or thirteen. I'e is out inconvenience.

ed to the store where he filled the place the room where he lay, and asked him

mestic affairs, and, occupied in them, for daylight. His father retired but neon, she had finished her work, and for some time; he returned and said ner, and told him he intended to kill haveing a spare hour before dinner, a second time, 'My son, why don't you she sat down and took up a late novel. get up?' He replied, 'Father, is it In this she continued to overlook the daylight?" 'Yes, long ago." Then. torn pocket, until the meal was over, father, the little fellow said, 'I am and her husband again left the house, blind.' And so it was. His right

weather having grown colder. 'Oh! well, it will do to-night,' said medical profession there, but nore of

one, but was only thoughtless and for- era, that he might hear the music and getful; her sins were those of omis- singing. He went, and was delighted. sion. She found no difficulty in dis- In the course of the performance all missing all uncomfortable thoughts con- at once he leaped up, threw his frms cerning the torn pecket, and resuming around his father's neck, and ser amher novel, she was soon in the miser- ed with eestasy, 'Oh, father! I can

Their boughs, where the tide and billows Mr. Huston, passionately, taking off whom descended the Angles, the sax-For the winds and waves are absent there; pocket inside out, and throwing the ters cold, cloudy, industrious, resulte telligencer

wife. 'Has anything happened?'

'How did it happen? In the most from the modern where, perhaps some

are past, and the Hustons are now wonderful effect. Col. John Johnson, of Cincinnati, while Mr. Huston obtained another er, and I am sure all will be reme lied.

merica. He has been a member in But to this day, when the wife sees the secret within you shall have love of a delicate female is always shy sure, but she was as much alone there mains almost dry at low water mark, good standing for sixty-five years, and either of her daughters negligent, she He opened the box, and lot is conand silent. Even when fortunate, she scarcely breathes it to herself; but about in a sad reverie, apparently un-

Unquestionably if a man means well,

the more he means, the better,

A Remarkable Incident.

The Presbyterian tells the following an interesting, promising lad. One 'Very well my love,' was the reply, day, during the past winter, he fifled why he did not get up? He said it Mrs. Huston rose to attend her do- seemed dark yet and he was wating

to Nashville, to get the henchit of the on his eyes. Some ladies in a fa nily Truth was, Mrs. Huston was what of his father's acquaintance, soug t to see! I can see! His sight had in-About dusk there came a ring at stantly returned. And since their he

From the same Alpine mountains er also stood in the yard during the but heavier and quicker than usual. flow two rivers; the same rain and time, swearing she would send the an instance of the kind was lately told solemn assurance that her heart was There is much that is beautiful as Her heart unaccountably began to melted snow feed them, but each of whole party to H--- before she was well as interesting in the appearance beat faster. Oh! dear, she said to these rivers follows the course it has traced. The one flows to the south. She was not long left in doubt .- towards the sun; it crosses all the the manner in which they were rela- a memory of early wee. She was an parent, the effect presented by the Her husband came at once into the towns where the Greeks and Rot ans amiable and exemplary wife, and made submerged reefs may be easily observisiting room, emotions of rage and suf-successively planted the germs of civ-Every one must recollect the tragi- an effort to be a happy one. But no- ed. Every variety of form, glowing fering alternating perceptibly in his ilization, the traditions of their ge ins, cal story of Emmett, the Irish pa- thing could care the silent and devour- with vivid tints, rival the floral splen- face. Frightened at a demeanor so and those melodious languages speken unusual, the wife looked up, her lips by the greatest author that ever nonily forgotten. During the troubles in her very soul. She wasted away in a "The floor is of sand, like the mountain drift, parted in terror, unable to welcome ored humanity. The other river lows towards the north; traverses the fast 'See what you have done!' cried forests of the Germantic tribes from his overcoat, and turning the torn ons, and perhaps the Normans; it wagarment into the hearer's lap, 'you countries. One is called the Rione, have ruined me with your negligence. the other the Rhine. The one by 'What have I done?' gasped the turns a rivulet and a torrent, now low- when dysentery and diarrhoea are preing precipitates itself through a coun, valent, it is well to have a preventa-'Anything happened? Didn't I tryfilled with poesy; and its contricts, tive at hand. Clip this out and have tell you I was ruined? I have lost beneath a blue sky, toward an azure jake it convenient. Many years trial have \$500, and been discharged because I -that glorious sea, which from the proved it a sure remedy: lost it, and all because you didn't commencement of ages, has seen devel- Take equal parts of mend my pocket. Nor is it the first oped on its banks all the destinies of hu-My oldest son was crossing the time, as you know, that you have neg- manity. The other, majestic and cilm, fields in the country, some distance lected to do what you ought. You bears constantly on its surface s cam dings elevated by modern industry; it But how did it happen? Can noth- flows into that sea, or rather sinal 30 drops to be repeated every 10 to

The Magic Box.

to the hermit, and besought him to al-

"Would you thrive most prospert isly, You must every corner see."

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 publish ed until ordered out:

The Tales a Second red

A Fiendish Outrage. We have rarely heard of a more dia-

bolical and fiendish outrage, than the one perpetrated yesterday, eight miles above this place, and two miles above Russelville, in Hawkins county. It seems that a man, or rather a demon, y the name of Joshua Ballard, armed aimself with a scythe blade, and started from his home with the intention of murdering some person. The first man he encountered was a Mr. Bewley; but it appears that Bewley escaped without material injury. He then went to the house of a Mr. Horhim, and commenced cutting him with his scythe blade. Horner received eight severe wounds upon the head and other parts of his person. We are informed, he cannot possibly survive. Ballard then went to the house of a Mrs. Robinson: she saw him coming and closed the door. Ballard, however, broke the door down, went in, hauled her from under the bed, and inflicted several severe wounds; she by some means escaped from him-Not yet satisfied, he commenced upon two of her children, inflicting several gashes upon their bodies. By this time, several of the neighbors collected to take him; but Ballard swore he would not be taken, and started in a run for his home; he was hotly pursued however, and barely reached his house, and secreted himself in his cabin loft, when he was fired upon through the cracks between the logs. There was a bag of cotton in his loft, which he used to screen himself from the bullets, and our informant, a gentleenty-five shots were fired, before he was killed. He stood and cursed his pursuers till he fell dead. His moth-

It appears that Ballard was a desperate character-addicted to strong drink and all kinds of dissipation. He was the champion of the neighborhood, and most men were afraid to encounter him singlehanded. We saw him engaged in a row with the Irish in this place, some five years ago, and he made a party of about twenty leave the street. We are opposed to Lynching a man, but in this case, there was no other alternative .- Morristown In-

At the present season of the year,

Tincture of Opium, ' Cayenne-pepper (treble strength,) ' Rheubarb.

Spirits of Camphor. Mix it in a bottle; dose from 5 to

Baltic, separating of the ancient world is obtained .- Petersburg Express. Heart Force.

A man's force in the world, other things being equal, is just in the ratio of the strength and force of his heart. A full hearted man is always a pow-A housekeeper's affairs had fir a erful man; if he be enormous, he is may be deficient to many of the advantages of education, in many of those strong heart that beats hard, and there -told her to wait, and retiring an him have a heart that is right full up die gloriously defeated, and will glory

A Chance for the Ladies. Jane Swisshelm advertises, editorial

carrying it into the cellar, she Bet a the care of any of our commission merthe mire, the best cow standing, and fested with widows and old and young

Accident in Halifax.

We learn that Mr. Wm. Gaither of self at Enfield last Thursday with a comparatively well off, for after a 'Only let me keep it one year tong- pistol, from the effects of which he died last Sunday. The deceased was a nacannot allow you to keep the box, but ther, mother and two sisters reside but a few miles from Tarboro.'

Mr. John Mason of the same county had a pistol accidently fired in his breeches pocket, on the same day and at Enfield, causing a severe but not dangerous wound in the leg .- Tarboro