

# Carolina Watchman.

PENDLETON & BRUNER,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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SALISBURY, AUGUST 23, 1839.

## TERMS OF WATCHMAN.

The WATCHMAN may hereafter be had for two Dollars and Fifty Cents per year. A Class of four new subscribers who will pay in advance the whole sum at one payment, shall have the paper for one year at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, and as long as the same class shall continue thus to pay in advance the sum of Four Dollars the same terms shall continue, otherwise they will be charged as other subscribers.

Subscribers who do not pay during the year will be charged three Dollars in all cases. No subscription will be received for less than one year, but by payment in advance.

No paper will be discontinued but at the option of the Editors, unless all arrearages are paid.

All letters to the Editors must be post paid, otherwise they will certainly not be attended to.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar per square for the first insertion and Twenty-five Cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Court Notices will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 50 per cent. from the regular prices will be made to those that advertise by the year.

No advertisement will be inserted for less than one Dollar.

Advertisements will be continued until orders are received to stop them, where no directions are previously given.

## NEW ESTABLISHMENT

IN ROCKVILLE, DAVID CO. N. C.

## THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings in the town of Rockville, N. C., where he will continue to keep a

## House of Entertainment.

The House is roomy and commodious, attached to which are SIX COMFORTABLE OFFICES for gentlemen of the Bar, all conveniently situated for the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His TABLE, BAR & STABLES are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Jan 26, 1839—1126

## COTTON YARNS.

The public are informed that the LEXINGTON COTTON MANUFACTORY is now in full operation, and can supply all demands for

## COTTON YARN

of a quality equal to any manufactured in the State.

J. G. CAIRNES, Agent.

Orders from a distance will be punctually attended to, by addressing the agent as above Lexington, Jan 19, 1839—1125

## WANTED.

FOUR Journeymen Tanners,

to whom good wages and constant employment will be given. Apply to

F & L ROOT,

at Chesterville, or Columbia, S. C. May 9, 1839—1140

## DR. LEANDER KILLIAN

(Having located himself in Salisbury.)

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the various branches of his profession, to the citizens of the Village, and the surrounding country. He has from his experience and observation, to the duties of his profession, to be able to render general satisfaction. His office is at Mr. Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional duties.

May 17, 1839.—1143

## NEW JEWELLERY.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING REMOVED HIS SHOP TO THE BUILDING FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE POST OFFICE,

Continues to keep on hand a good assortment of Watches and Chains,

Breast Pins and Rings,

Silver Spoons and Pencils,

Musical Boxes and Silver Trimbles,

Rodgers Pocket and Pen Knives,

And all other articles in his line.

## CLOCKS & WATCHES

Repaired in the best manner, and warranted for twelve months. Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for articles purchased, or in payment for debts due.

DAVID L. POOL,

Salisbury, June 7, 1839—1145

## J. & W. MURPHY

Have just received and for sale, wholesale or retail.

20 Germen Grass Sythees,

35 Kegs Nails, assorted sizes,

1800 Bars White Lead,

1800 Bars Fire Iron, 14, 13 8 & 11 inch wide

2000 Bales Snuff,

80 Pieces Hel Anchor Baling Cloths,

2000 lbs Lead,

3000 lbs Loaf Sugar,

80 Boxes 8 by 10 Window Glass,

ALSO IN STORE,

75 Bags Coffee,

84 Hubs Sugar,

24 Hubs Molasses,

80 Sacks Salt,

6 Casks Rice.

May 31, 1839—1144

## CARDS

NEATLY PRINTED AT

This Office.

## ON LOW SPIRITS.

LOW spirits is a certain state of the mind, accompanied by indigestion, wherein the greatest evils are apprehended upon the slightest grounds, and the worst consequences imagined. Ancient medical writers supposed this disease to be confined to those particular regions of the abdomen, technically called hypochondria, which are situated on the right or left side of that cavity, whence comes the name hypochondriasis.

## SYMPTOMS.

The common corporeal symptoms are flatulency in the stomach or bowels, acrid eructations, costiveness, spasmodic pains, giddiness, dimness of sight, palpitations, and often an intermission of fixing the attention upon any object of importance, or engaging in any thing that demands vigor or courage. Also languidness—the mind becomes irritable, thoughtful, depending melancholly, and dejected, accompanied with a total derangement of the nervous system. The mental feelings and peculiar train of ideas that haunt the imagination and overwhelm the judgment exhibit an infinite diversity. The wisest and best of men are as open to this affliction as the weakest.

## CAUSES.

A sedentary life of any kind, especially severe study protracted to a late hour in the night, and rarely relieved by social intercourse, or exercise, a dissolute habit, great excess in eating and drinking, the immoderate use of mercury, violent purgatives, the suppression of some habitual discharge, (as, the obstruction of the menses,) or long continual exertion; relaxation or debility of one or more important organs within the abdomen, is a frequent cause.

## TREATMENT.

The principal objects of treatment are, to remove indigestion, to strengthen the body, and to enliven the spirits, which may be promoted by exercise, early hours, regular meals, and pleasant conversation. The bowels (if costive) being carefully regulated by the occasional use of a mild aperient. We know nothing better calculated to obtain this end, than Dr. William Evans' Aperient Pills—being mild and certain in their operation. The bowels being once cleansed, his inestimable Camomile Pills, (which are tonic, anodyne, and anti-spasmodic) are an infallible remedy, and without dispute have proved a great blessing to the numerous public.

Some physicians have recommended a free use of mercury, but it should not be resorted to; as in many cases it will greatly aggravate the symptoms.

## Read the following interesting and astonishing facts

### ASTHMA, THREE YEARS' STANDING.

—Mr Robert Monroe, Schuylkill, afflicted with the above distressing malady. Symptoms:—Great languor, flatulency, disturbed rest, nervous headache, difficulty of breathing, tightness and stricture across the breast, dizziness, nervous irritability and restlessness could not lie in a horizontal position without the sensation of impending suffocation, palpitation of the heart, distressing cough, costiveness, pain of the stomach, drowsiness, great debility and deficiency of the nervous energy. Mr R. Monroe gave up every thought of recovery, and dire despair sat on the countenance of every person interested in his existence or happiness, till by accident he noticed in a public paper some cures effected by Dr. Wm. EVANS' MEDICINE in his complaint, which induced him to purchase a package of the Pills, which resulted in completely removing every symptom of his disease. He wishes to say his motive for this declaration is, that those afflicted with the same or any symptoms similar to those from which he is happily restored, may likewise receive the inestimable benefit.

### A CASE OF TIC DOLOREUX.

Mrs. J. E. Johnson, wife of Capt. Joseph Johnson, of Lyan, Mass. was severely afflicted for ten years with Tic Doloroux, violent pain in her head, and vomiting, with a burning heat in the stomach, and unable to leave her room. She could find no relief from the advice of several physicians, nor from medicines of any kind, until after she had commenced using Dr. Evans' medicine of 100 Chatham street, and from that time she began to amend, and feels satisfied if she continue the medicine a few days longer, will be perfectly cured. Reference can be had as to the truth of the above, by calling at Mrs. Johnson's daughter's Store, 389 Grand street, N. Y.

### Mrs. Anne F. Kenny, No 115 Lewis street between Stanton and Houston sts., afflicted for ten years with the following distressing symptoms: Acid eructation, daily spasmodic pains in the head, loss of appetite, palpitation of her heart, giddiness and dimness of sight, could not lie on her right side, disturbed rest, intermission of engaging in any thing that demanded vigor or courage, sometimes a visionary idea of an aggravation of her disease, a whimsical aversion to particular persons and places, groundless apprehensions of personal danger and poverty, an irksomeness and weariness of life, discontented, dissatisfied on every slight occasion, she conceived she could neither die nor live; she wept, lamented, desponded, and thought she led a most miserable life, never was one so bad, with frequent mental hallucinations.

Mr Kenny had the advice of several eminent physicians, but could not obtain even temporary alleviation of her distressing state, till her husband persuaded her to make trial of my mode of treatment.

She is now quite relieved, and finds herself not only capable of attending to her domestic affairs, but avows that she enjoys as good health at present as she did at any period of her existence.

J. Kenny, husband of the aforesaid Anne Kenny.

Sworn before me, this 14th day of December, 1836.

PETER PINCKNEY, Com. of Deeds.

### REMARKABLE CASE OF ACUTE RHEUMATISM,

with an Affection of the Lungs—cured under the treatment of Doctor Wm. EVANS' 100 Chatham street, New York. Mr Benjamin S Jarvis, 13 Centre st. Newark, N. J., afflicted for four years with severe pains in all his joints, which were always increased on the slightest motion, the tongue

preserved a steady whiteness; loss of appetite, dizziness in his head, the bowels commonly very costive, the urine high coloured, and often profuse sweating, unattended by relief. The above symptoms were also attended with considerable difficulty of breathing, with a sense of tightness across the chest, likewise a great want of due energy in the nervous system. The above symptoms were entirely removed, and a perfect cure effected by Dr. Wm Evans' medicine.

BENJ. J. JARVIS,

City of New York, ss.

Benjamin S Jarvis being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the facts stated in the above certificate, subscribed by him, are in all respects true.

BENJ. J. JARVIS,

Sworn before me, this 25th of November, 1836.

WILLIAM SAUL, Notary Public, 95 Nassau street.

Sold by the following Agents.

GEORGE W. BROWN, Salisbury, N. C.

JOHN A. INGLIS (Bookstore) Cheraw S. C.

J. H. ANDERSON, Camden, S. C.

J. JOHN HUGGINS, Columbia, S. C.

W. M. MASON, & Co Raleigh, N. C.

May 10, 1839—1141

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### AMUSING STORY OF JUDGE CRANE

A good many years ago, there lived in Dutchess county, New York, a gentleman by the name of Crane. He was very wealthy, and highly respected for his public and private virtues, especially for his charitable-ness to the poor; but he always dressed in a plain garb, and would hardly ever wear any overcoat, whatever the weather might be; and it was seldom that he rode when he went abroad, although he owned many good horses. On the establishment of the Supreme Court, he was appointed judge of one of the circuits.

On the morning of the day in which the court was to begin, the Judge set out before daybreak, and walked gently on through hail, rain, and snow, to the appointed place. On arriving at Poughkeepsie, cold and wet, he walked to a tavern, where he found the lady and servants were making large preparations for the entertainment of the judges, lawyers, and other gentlemen, whom they expected to attend the circuit court.

The judge was determined to have some sport, and in a pleasant tone addressed the landlady. 'I have no money and was obliged to come to court, and I have walked through this dreadful storm twenty miles. I am wet and cold, dry and hungry. I want something to eat before court begins.' The landlady put herself in a majestic posture, and with a look of contempt, said to the judge, 'You say you are wet and cold, dry and hot; how can all this be?'

'No my dear madam, says the judge, 'I was wet and cold, and if you had been out as long as I have been in the storm, I think you would likewise be wet and cold. I said that I wanted something to drink and eat.'

'But you have no money you say,' retorted the landlady. 'I told you the truth,' says the Judge, 'the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; but, were I as rich as Croesus, I would be willing to work for something to eat and drink; and were I as poor as Job, in his utmost calamities, and had my health and strength as I now have, I could willingly go to work a little while, if I could only get a good bite of good victuals.'

'Well, old daddy,' says she, 'how much do you want to drink?' 'Half a gill of good brandy, madam, says he. 'Very well,' said she, 'I will give you half a gill, and some cold victuals, if you will go into the back yard, and cut and split three armfuls of wood, and bring it into the kitchen, where the servants want to make a good fire to dry the gentlemen's overcoats when they come; and after you get your victuals, I want you to go away.'

The Judge drank his brandy, went into the woodyard, and soon cut and split by the kitchen fire, the required quantity of wood. The landlady placed a cold luncheon before him, remarking that there it was. 'And it is almost as cold as myself,' said he, 'but not half so wet, for there is neither tea, coffee, nor chocolate to wet it.'

'Beggars must not be choosers,' said she, 'I am not begging of you, madam, but have paid the full price demanded.' 'Hold you,' said she, 'I would give you cold victuals, and there is cold boiled ham, cold pork and beef, and cold potatoes, and if you want any thing hot, there is mustard and pepper, and there is good bread, good butter and cheese, and all good enough for such an old rag-muffin as you are.'

'It is all very good,' said he, pleasantly, 'but, madam, be so good as to let me have some new milk, warm, right from the cow, to wet this good victuals.' 'The cows are not milked,' said she. 'Then let me have a bowl of cold milk,' said he. 'I would not send the servants in this storm to the spring house to skim it for you,' said she.

'Dear madam,' said he with a pleasant smile, 'I have a good wife at home older than you are, who would go out in a worse storm than this, milk the cows and bring the milk to the poorest man on earth, at his request; or bring the milk from the spring house, cream and all, without skimming to feed the most abject of the human race.'

'You have a very good wife at home,' says she. 'Indeed I have,' said he, 'and she keeps my clothing clean and whole; and notwithstanding you called me an old rag-muffin, I am not ashamed to appear abroad in the clothes I wear, in any good company.'

Well, I must confess, says she, 'that when you leave your broad brimmed hat off, you look middling well; but I wish you to be off, for we want the fire to dry the gentlemen's great coats and umbrellas by; and among the rest, we expect Judge Crane.'

'Judge Crane,' says he, 'who is Judge Crane?' 'The circuit Judge,' says she; 'one of the Supreme Judges, you old simpleton.' 'Well,' says he, 'I will bet a goose that Judge Crane has not had, and will not have, a great coat on his back, or an umbrella over his head to-day.' 'I care nothing for your bets,' said she, 'eat and be off; I tell you Judge Crane is to be here, and we have no room for you.'

'I don't care,' said he, 'one rye straw more for Judge Crane than I do for myself, and it has got to be so late, that if he has to come at this time of the day, he would be more likely to go to the court house, and stay until dinner time. I know something about the old codger, and some people say he is a rusty, fusty, crusty old fudge.'

'Pretty talk, indeed!' said the landlady, 'about the Supreme Judge.' Now eat and be off.' 'I tell you,' said he, 'Judge Crane is not the Supreme Judge, and if he were, he is not more fit to be a Judge than I am.'

'Well now, be off with yourself,' said she, mildly. 'I wish to know who is landlady here, and to know where he is.' 'He is the high sheriff of the county, and won't be home till night; if he were here, you would not stay long.' 'Well madam,' said he, 'give me a cup of cider to wet my victuals, if you won't give me milk.' 'Not a drop,' says her ladyship.

The Judge who had got pretty well warmed and wished for his breakfast, now put on a stern countenance, and positively declared he would not leave the room and fire till he pleased. 'But,' added he, 'if you will grant my request, I will eat and be off.'

The cider was immediately brought, and the Judge partook heartily of the collation before him. He then took his broad-brimmed hat and quietly walked to the court-house, where he found good fires and clean floors, and during the court hours, he presided with dignity and propriety.

When the Judge withdrew, the landlady anxiously looked after him for sometime, supposing him to be some poor man, summoned up to court as a witness, or some culprit, or some vagabond, who might give her further trouble, and expressed to her servants a desire that they would see that he did not disturb the gentlemen and the judges that might put up there.

To this some of the girls answered, that if he come they would turn upon him some of the expressions which he used respecting Judge Crane. 'Let me see,' says one, 'rusty, crusty, crusty, yes, and fusty old Judge,' says another.

When the court was adjourned, the day being stormy and cold, the judges and lawyers poured into the sheriff's tavern, where they were sure of good fires and good fare.

Judge Crane went into a store and purchased a valuable shawl and put it into his pocket on the inside of his coat, he walked slowly to the tavern. While he was thus detained the landlady entered the dining room and earnestly required if Judge Crane had come; but the answer was, 'Not yet madam, and perhaps he may not come.'

The landlady, who was anxious to pay the highest respect to the Supreme Judge, retired then to the kitchen; not a little disappointed.

In the mean time the Judge arrived, and being at proper times very sociable, and at all times fond of cheering the minds of those present, he began to tell some lively anecdotes which set the whole company into a roar of laughter.

At this instant, one of the waiting maids entered the room to inform the gentlemen that they might sit down to dinner. She did her errand, and hastened back to her mistress with the tidings, that 'the old fusty fellow, with his broad brimmed hat on, was right among the bare headed gentlemen, talking as loud as he could, and all the judges and lawyers were laughing at him.'

'Then go,' said she, and whisper to the old man, that I wish him to come into the kitchen.' The errand was done accordingly, and the judge, in a low voice, said to the girl, 'tell your mistress I have a little business to do with these lawyers, and when that is done I'll be off in the course of two or three days.'

The girl returned and faithfully rehearsed the message, and added, that she believed the old fellow was drunk, or he would not have said, 'as soon as my business is done I'll be off in two or three days.'

'Well Betty,' says the mistress, 'go back and stand by the head of the table, and when the gentlemen begins to set down, do you whisper to some of them, that I wish a vacant place left at the head of the table for Judge Crane, and then do you hasten back and see that John has the cider and other things in good order.'

Betty again repaired to her post, at the head of the table, and softly informed a gentleman of the request of her mistress.

'Certainly,' said the gentleman; and Betty hastened back to assist John. The gentlemen now set down to an excellent repast, and after a short address to the Throne of Grace delivered by Judge Crane, the company carved and served round in the usual form.

But as the Judge was of a singular turn

in almost every thing, and had taken a fancy, that, if a person eats light food, and that which is more solid, at the same meal, the light food should be eaten first; he therefore filled his plate with some pudding made of milk, rice and eggs, and placing his left elbow on the table, and his head near the plate, began to eat according to his custom, which was very fast although he was not a great eater.

Some of the gentlemen near the Judge, followed his example, as to partaking of the pudding before the meat. A large, deep vessel, which contained that article, was nearly emptied, when Mary approached with two additional tureens of gravy, according to the command of her mistress, and as she set down the last near the Judge, he says to her in an austere manner, 'Girl, bring me a clean plate to eat some salad on.'

The abrupt manner in which he addressed her so disconcerted the poor girl that she did not observe that any one excepting the Judge had partaken of the pudding, nor did she know what he meant by salad; but she observed that the large pudding pan was empty, and then hastened back with the utmost speed to her mistress and addressed her thus:

'Oh, ma'am, that old fellow's there yet, and he is certainly crazy or drunk, for he is down at the table, and has eaten more than a skittle of the rice pudding already and he told me, as if he was lord of the manor, to bring him a clean plate to eat salad.' 'Bless me, where can he get salad this time of year? And the gentlemen have not done carving, and not one has begun to eat meat yet, I dare say. Oh, I'll clear him out,' said the mistress, and she started for the dining room.

The Judge was remarkable for not giving unnecessary trouble to any body where he put up, and generally ate whatever was set before him, without making any remarks, and seldom made use of more than one plate at a meal; but at this time he observed near him a beautiful dish of raw white cabbage, which the Low Dutch at Poughkeepsie call cold slaw, and which he called salad, and he wished for a separate plate to prepare some of it to his own taste.

The carving and serving of the meat were not finished, when he expected a clean plate, and when the landlady arrived at the door and fixed her keen eyes on the Judge, he, turning his eyes that way and observing her mildly said, 'Landlady can I have a clean plate to eat some salad on?'

'A clean plate and salad!' retorted the landlady, indignantly. 'I wish you would come into the kitchen until the gentlemen have dined; I have reserved that seat for Judge Crane.'

The company were struck with astonishment, and fixed their eyes alternately on the landlady and on the Judge, and sat or stood in mute suspense, when the Judge replied, 'You reserved this seat for Judge Crane, did you, landlady? 'Indeed I did says she.—'It was very kind,' he then answered; 'but if you will step to the door and see if he is coming, or send one of the servants to call him, with your permission and the approbation of these gentlemen, with whom I have some business to do, I will occupy this seat till you have found the Judge.'

'Find the Judge!' said she with emphasis; 'go look for him yourself, not send me nor my servants. I gave you your breakfast this morning for chopping a little wood because you said you had no money, and I expected you would go away, and now you must come here to disturb the gentlemen at dinner.'

Here the whole joke burst upon the minds of the persons present, who fell into loud fits of laughter. After the tumult had a little subsided, the Judge mildly asked, 'Did I chop wood to pay for my breakfast? 'Indeed you did,' said she, 'and said you had no money.'

'I told you the whole truth, replied the landlady, 'but I have a shawl here worth more than ten dollars, which I have just now bought, and I will leave it with you in pawn, if you will only let me eat my dinner with these gentlemen.' Here the gentlemen were biting their lips to keep from laughing.

'How did you buy a shawl worth more than ten dollars without money? 'I bought it on credit,' says he. 'And where did you find credit to that amount?' says she, 'I brought it from home,' said he. 'That's a likely story, and something like your abuse of Judge Crane this morning,' said she.—'How could I abuse the Judge if he was not present?' asked he. 'Why,' replied she, 'you called him rusty, fusty, fudge, and old codger, and said you did not care a rye straw more for him than you did for yourself.'

Here the whole company were in a uproar of laughter again. But as soon as it had subsided a little, one of the gentlemen asked the lady how she knew the gentleman she was addressing was not Judge Crane?—'He Judge Crane? He looks more like a snipe than a crane.'

Here the laughter burst forth a third time. After a little pause, the Judge said, 'I must confess I am not a bird of very fine feathers, but I am a crane, and a crane is often a very useful instrument; I saw a

very good one in your kitchen this morning.

Before she had time to reply, some gentlemen, with whom she was negotiating, assured the landlady that she was talking with the presiding judge. Astonished and confused, she attempted some excuse, but the judge, by this time, had already taken the shawl from her pocket, and with a subdued smile, advanced a few steps towards the landlady saying, 'I am out of my province to pardon, but it is my business to judge; I therefore determine you will without hesitation, receive the shawl as a present.'

So saying, he graciously laid it over her shoulders, and, as if it was his duty, he went to assist in the carving of the meat. She hastily ran to her room, and locking her door, she sat in confusion, hardly knowing what she had done, and thinking the shawl with her own hands, had been taken from her pocket.

And here were three ladies who had come to meditate upon, which was their usual business in judging ill of a person from a single side; the gentlemen had a good dinner, and a good tale to talk over; and the Judge had a good intention in the joke, and ability to give up the lesson given.

Pity and charity incited.—The very rate that dyes the ocean wave with his fellow beings; that meets with his less victim in some lonely sea where no help can be heard, and plunges his danger to heart that is pleading for life,—which is called upon him by all the names of kindred, of children, and home, to spare—yes, the very rate is such a man, as you or I might have been Orphanage in childhood; and unfriended youth and evil companion; a resort to sinful pleasures; familiarity with vice; a scorned and blighted name; seared & crushed affections; desperate fortunes—these are steps which might have any one among us, to unfurl upon the high the bloody flag of universal defiance, to have waged war with our kind, to have put on the terrific attributes, to have done the dreadful deeds, and to have died the awful death of the ocean robber. How many affecting relationships of humanity plead with us to pity him!

That head, that is doomed to pay the price of blood, once rested upon a mother's bosom. The hand that did that accursed work, and which soon stretched, cold nerveless, in the father's grave, was once taken and cherished by a mother's hand, and led in the ways of spotless childhood and innocent pleasure. The innocent mind of crime, has once been the object of a sister's love, and all domestic endearment. Pity him then. Pity his blighted hope and his crushed heart. It is a wholesome sensibility. It is reasonable; it is met for frail and sinning creatures like us to cherish. It forgives no mortal transgression. It feels no crime; but feels that a tempted, and rescued creature should, it imitates the great Master; and looks with indignation upon the offender, and yet is grieved for him.—Rev. Orville Dewey.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Happy is he who knows a mother's love. The friend sympathy, and the lover pleasure. Even religion, while she waters her faith with tears, looks forward to the best—fruit of life love. But maternal affection springs from the objects are the weak and the woful. It haunts the cradle of infantile pain, it hovers near the couch of the faint and forsaken. It awakens smiles break through the clouds of misfortune, and its gentlest tones arise, amid the sighs and suffering and of sorrow. It is a lamp of love, a lovely flow of feeling which gushes from the fountain head of purity, and courses the heart through selfish design and sordid passions mingling and unselfish.

What is so firm? Time and misfortune, penury and persecution, hatred and injury, will roll their dark waves successively over it, and still smiles unchanged, or the more potent elements of fortune, opulence and pride, power and splendour, may woo her—and she is unmoved. Mother 'loves and loves forever.'

What is so faithful? From infancy to age, through good report, and through evil report, the dews of maternal affection are shed upon the soul. When heart-stricken and abandoned, when branded by shame, followed by scorn, her arms are still open; her breast still kind; her every trial that love will follow, cheer us in misfortune, support us in disease, smooth the pillow of pain, and moisten the bed of death.

TRUTH BEAUTIFULLY EXPRESSED.

The following passage, says the U. States Gazette, is beautiful in its truth, is from