

Carolina Watchman.

MACE C. PENDLETON.

NO. 15—VOLUME XI.
WHOLE NO. 584.

SALISBURY, NOVEMBER 3, 1842.

NEW TERMS.
The "WATCHMAN" may hereafter be had for two dollars in advance, and two dollars and fifty cents at the end of the year. No subscription will be received for a less time than one year, unless paid for in advance. No copy discontinued (but at the option of Editors) until all arrearages are paid.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
One dollar per square for the first insertion and fifty cents for each continuation. Court notices will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. A deduction of 50 per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year. All advertisements will be continued until bid and charged for accordingly, unless ordered for a certain number of times.

LOOK AT THIS!!

NEW

Spring & Summer GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVING removed to Concord, are now receiving and opening in the brick house west of the Courthouse, their

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

among which are Dry Goods, Hardware, Cutlery, Shoes, Boots, Hats, Bonnets, Saddlery, Carriage Trimmings, Crockery, Paints, Dye-stuffs, Medicines,

GROCERIES,

and a variety of other articles; in short it contains a general assortment, which will be sold at very low cash, or to punctual dealers on time. We invite old customers and the public in general to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere; as we think we can give such bargains as will be great inducement to purchase. Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

J. & R. WINECOFF.
Concord, May 14, 1842—1852

Ladies' Fashions

FOR THE

Spring and Summer of

18 42.

LONDON & PARISIAN FASHIONS,

and is prepared to execute orders in the most stylish and satisfactory manner.

Work sent from a distance shall be carefully put up and forwarded.

S. D. PENDLETON,

A few Bonnets, Caps, Turbans, and other articles, will be kept on hand for sale.

Mrs. S. P. is also prepared to execute Crinoline and Flouncing on reasonable terms.

Salisbury, April 23, 1842.

No Joke!

THE Subscriber offers for sale his valuable plantation. It lies on both sides of the stage road leading from Salisbury to Charlotte, six miles from Salisbury. It contains

265 1-2 A RES.

There is good water very convenient to the house. It is an excellent stand for a Public House. As it is intended moving this Fall, I will sell upon good terms, such as will suit the times. A part of the money will not be expected while Captain Tyler is President.

WELLINGTON SMITH.
Sept. 24, 1842—419

PRICES CURRENT AT
SALISBURY, Nov. 5.

	Cents.		Cents.
Bacon,	5 a 6	Cotton Yarn,	90
Brandy, ap. a 40		Molasses,	35 a 40
peach,	4 50	Nails,	6 a 7
Butter,	12 1/2	Oats,	15 a 18
Cotton in seed none		Pork,	a none
clean,	6 a 7	Sugar, br. 6 a 10	
Coffee,	10 a 12	loaf,	15 a 18
Corn,	30	Salt sack,	8
Feathers,	30	Tallow,	8
Flour,	84 a 44	Tobacco,	8 a 20
Flaxseed,	62 a 65	Tow-Linen,	12 a 16
Iron, per lb. 3 1/2		Wheat, bush	\$1
Linseed Oil, pr. gal.	90 \$1	Whiskey,	45 a 50
		Wool, (clean)	25

FAYETTEVILLE, Oct. 26.

Brandy, peach,	45	Molasses,	25 a 28
Or. Apple	35 a 40	Nails, cut,	a 6
Bacon,	74 a 28	Sugar brown,	64 a 10
Beans, wax,	27 a 28	Lump,	14
Coffee,	11 a 12	loaf,	15 a 18
Cotton,	7 a 7 1/2	Salt,	50 a 60
Cotton Yarn, 14 a 18		Sack,	82
Corn,	40 a 50	Tobacco leaf,	2 a 3
Candles, F. F.,	17	Cotton bag,	20 a 25
Flaxseed,	61 a 65	Bale rope,	8 a 10
Feather,	\$5 a \$5 1/2	Wheat new	80 a 90
Feathers,	25 a 30	Whiskey,	28 a 30
Iron,	5 a 5 1/2	Wool,	15 a 20

CHEMUN, Oct. 11, 1842.

Bacon,	3 a 4	Nails cut assor. 7 a 8
Butter,	12 1/2	wrought 16 a 18
Beans,	22 a 25	Oats bushel 30 a 37
Bacon,	20 a 25	Oil gal 75 a \$1
Bale rope lb 10 1/2		lamp \$1 25
Coffee lb 12 1/2		linsed 1 10 a 1 25
Corn 50 a 62		Pork 100 lbs 51 a 6
Flour 50 a 55		Rice 100 lbs 4 a 5
Flour bit 50 a 62		Sugar lb 8 a 12 1/2
Feathers 30 a 32		Salt sack \$2
Iron 100 lbs 5 a 6		bush \$100
Lard 7 a 8		Steel Amer. 10 a 14
Molasses 35 a 40		English 10 a
Yellow 12 1/2		German 12 a 14
		Tampine \$1 a 1 3/4

CLOCK AND WATCH



REPAIRING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his old Friends and the Public generally, that he has opened a shop in Salisbury in the above building, in a room directly opposite West's brick building, in the house of Dr. Barnes formerly owned by Jas. L. Shaver and just below J. & W. Murphy.

In addition to the above, the subscriber will carry on the *Silver Smith Business* in all the varieties common in country towns; such as making Spoons, &c., and repairing Silver Ware.

He begs to assure the public that if punctual attention to business, and skillful work will entitle him to patronage and support, he will merit it.

AARON WOOLWORTH.
Nov. 13—1842

Valuable property for sale in Lexington.

THE Subscriber is desirous to sell privately, that well known business stand in Lexington, N. C., situated a short distance north of the Courthouse, formerly occupied by Caldwell, Dabney & Co.; and at present occupied by Barnett and Adams. The house is of brick, large and commodious, containing an excellent *Store room* and *dwelling apartments* all under the same roof. Attached to the premises are all necessary out-buildings. Those wishing to purchase, or to examine the above property, will receive attention if application be made to

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.
May 1, 1841—1

Dr. Sherman's Medicated Lozenges

Are the best MEDICINES in the World, BEING the cheapest and most pleasant.

The Medical Faculty warmly approve them. Dr. Sherman is a skilful and experienced Physician, and a member of the Medical Society of New York.

Sherman's Cough Lozenges,
Are the safest, surest, and most effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Tightness of the Lungs or Chest, &c.

SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGES
Are the only infallible worm destroying medicine ever discovered. They have been used to over 1,400,000 cases and never known to fail.

SHERMAN'S CAMPHOR LOZENGES
Give immediate relief in nervous or sick Headache, palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Despondency, Fainting, Oppression or a sense of Sinking of the Chest, Diarrhoea, Lassitude, or a sense of fatigue.

Sherman's Fever and Ague Lozenges
Are the most certain remedy for this distressing complaint, ever offered to the American public.—In the immense number of cases in which they have been used, they have never been known to fail.

Sherman's Restorative Lozenges.
Diarrhoea or looseness of the bowels, so common and troublesome during the summer months, may now be entirely prevented by a proper use of these Lozenges. They are prepared expressly for that purpose, and can be relied on with perfect confidence. Persons subject to a derangement of the bowels should never be without them. They afford immediate relief from all the attendant gripings, faintness, depression, &c.

Sherman's Cathartic Lozenges
Are as pleasant and easily taken as the common pepperminut; and are an active and efficient medicine. They cleanse the stomach and bowels, and are the best cathartic ever used for bilious persons. Where an active medicine is required, they are not only the best, but the safest that can be administered.

Sherman's Strengthening PLASTER.
The best of all plasters for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pain or Weakness in the Back, Loins, Side or Breast.

The above medicine is for sale, wholesale or retail, at the Salisbury Medical Drug Store, by C. B. WHEELER, Agent, Salisbury, N. C.
Sept 3, 1842—156

Dr. Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines

POSSESS qualities of the most mild and beneficial nature. They are composed of articles the most anti-putrescent, combined with ingredients known as the only certain antidotes for fevers of every description. When the disease is produced either from cold, obstruction, bad air, swampy and damp situations, or periodic miasm, whether malignant or epidemic, or by other causes, these medicines are certain in their operations or effects. They are possessed of peculiar qualities, which not only expel all disease, but at the same time restore and invigorate the system. When first taken into the stomach, they immediately diffuse themselves like vapor through every pore, producing effects at once delightful, salutary, and permanent. When the work of life begins to grow dim, the circulation languid, and the faculties paralyzed, these medicines are found to give a tone to the nerves, exaltate the animal spirits, invigorate the body, and to animate the whole man.

The *Life Medicines* have also been used with the most happy success in Nervous and Depressive diseases, Consumption, Asthma, Liver Complaints, Rheumatism, (chronic and inflammatory) &c.

Prepared at CHESS & BORN'S, Agents, Salisbury, Oct 22, 1842—1513

NOTICE. Application will be made to the next Legislature of North-Carolina for the passage of a Bill, emancipating a Negro Slave named Sam, formerly the property of Mary Hazzard, deceased.

Wm. KING.
October 15, 1842—4w12pd

Poetry.

HIDDEN THINGS.

(By G. G. FOSTER.)

Hidden gems are in the sea,
And hidden music in the air,
Beauty, which we mortals see not,
Thrills around us every where.

Hidden thoughts, how bright, how many!
Break the bubbles in the sun,
Where the stream, unseen of any,
Underneath wild flowers both run.

Hidden loves, and hidden dreamings,
Treasures never brought to light,
Live and vanish, like the gleamings
Of bright meteors in the night.

Hidden faith and hidden worship,
Oh! how strong, how pure, how deep!
Swell and flow, like secret fountains,
Where the wild birds dream and sleep.

Why are these, if not to tell us
That these broken links unite
In a chain forever sparkling
In Eternity's broad light!

Oh, how desolate and dreary
'Tis this world of sorrow here,
God! if Thou had'st ever whispered
That it is the path to Thee!

RETIREMENT.

Vain world, away—I seek
An interview with Heaven;
With God I wish to speak,
And pray my sins be forgiven.

In secret I can tell
My sorrow and my grief,
To him who loves me well—
Who only sends relief.

When pain and anguish press—
When life is dark and drear—
My God will love and bless,
And by his presence cheer.

Away, vain world, away,
I seek my Father's throne;
I know he'll come to-day
And make his glory known.

GLORY.

'Tis a strain on hill or strand;
A flash upon the sea;
The gleaming of a gorgeous brand
Through charging chivalry!

'Tis a flower of tearful leaves,
That tells of sudden death—
While friendship o'er the fallen grieves,
And wastes elegiac breath.

'Tis death and life so strongly blend,
That mortals in the strife,
Know not for whom the boon is sent
Till they have done with life!

A TOWN OF PRAIRIE DOGS

Learning from the guide who had returned that there was a large city or community of prairie dogs directly on the route the command would take, with two companions I started on ahead to visit these neighbors. We were induced by a double object—firstly by a desire to examine one of the republics about which prairie travelers have said so much; and secondly, to obtain something to eat, for the flesh of these animals was said to be excellent.

We had proceeded but a short distance after reaching a beautiful prairie before we came upon the outskirts of the commonwealth. A few scattered dogs were seen scampering in, and by their short and sharp yelps giving a general alarm to the whole community.

Upon the first cry of danger from the outskirts it was soon taken up in the centre of the city, and now nothing was to be seen in any direction but a dashing and scampering of the mercurial and excitable denizens of the place, each to his lodge or burrow. Far as the eye could reach the city extended, and all over it the scene was the same.

We rode leisurely along until we had reached the more thickly settled portion of the place, when we halted, and after taking the bridles from our horses to allow them to graze, we prepared for a regular attack upon the inhabitants. The burrows were not more than fifteen yards apart, with well-trodden paths leading in different directions, and I even thought I could discover something like regularity in the laying out of the streets.

We set down upon a bank under the shade of a mesquite and leisurely surveyed the scene before us. Our approach had driven every one to his home in our immediate vicinity, but some hundred yards off the small mound of earth in front of each burrow was occupied by a dog, sitting upright upon his hinder legs and coolly looking about him to ascertain the cause of the recent commotion. Every now and then some citizen more venturesome than his neighbor would leave his lodge on a flying visit to a companion apparently exchanging a few words and then scamper back as fast as his legs would carry him.

By and by, as we kept perfectly still, some of our nearest neighbors were seen poking their heads from out their holes, and looking curiously and at the same time inquisitively about them. Gradually a citizen would emerge from the entrance of his domicil, come out upon his looking out place, peak his head and commence yelping. For three hours we remained in this commonwealth, watching the movements of the inhabitants, and occasionally picking one of

them off. No less than nine were got by the party, and one circumstance I would mention as singular in the extreme, and which shows the relationship which exists among these animals, as well as the regard they have for one another. One of them had perched himself directly upon the pile of dirt in front of his hole, sitting up and exposing a fair mark, while a companion's head was seen poking out of the entrance. A well directed ball from my rifle carried away the entire top of the former's head, knocked him some two or three feet from his post perfectly dead. While reloading the other dashing came out, seized his companion by one of his legs, and before we could reach the hole had drawn him completely out of reach, altho' we tried to twist him out with a ramrod. There was a feeling in the little incident, something human, which raised the simile in my estimation, and ever after I did not attempt to kill one of them, except when driven by hunger.

The prairie dog is apparently about the size of a rabbit, heavier perhaps, more compact, and with much shorter legs. In appearance it resembles the woodchuck or ground hog of the north, although a trifle smaller than that animal. In their habits the prairie dogs are social, never live alone like other animals, but are always found in villages or large settlements. They are a wild, frolicsome set of fellows when undisturbed, restless and forever on the move, and appear to take especial delight in chattering away the time and visiting about from hole to hole to gossip and talk over one another's affairs—at least so their actions would indicate. When they find a good location for a village, and no water is handy, old hunters say they dig a well to supply the wants of the community.

On several occasions I crept up close to one of their villages without being observed to watch their movements. Directly in the centre of one of them I particularly noticed a very large dog, sitting in front of his door or entrance of his burrow, and by his own actions and those of his neighbors, it really looked as though he was the president, mayor, or chief—at all events he was the 'big dog' of the place. For at least an hour I looked at the operations of this little community. During that time the large dog I have mentioned received at least a dozen visits from his fellow dogs, who would stop and chat with him a few minutes and run off to their domicils. All this while he never left his post for a moment, and I thought I could discover a gravity of deportment not discernible in those by whom he was surrounded. Far as it is from me to say that the visits he received were upon business, or as having any thing to do with the local government of the village; but it certainly looked so. If any animal is endowed with reasoning powers, or has any system of laws regulating the body politic, it is the prairie dog.

In different parts of the same village the members of it were seen gambling, frisking, and visiting about, occasionally turning heels over head into their holes, and appearing to have all sorts of fun among themselves. Owls of a singular species were seen among them. They did not appear to join in their sports in any way, but still to be on good terms, and as they were seen entering and coming out of the same holes, may be considered as members of the same family, or at least retainers. Rattlesnakes, too, dwell among them, but the idea that has obtained of their living upon sociable terms of companionship with the dogs is without foundation. The snakes I look upon as loafers, not easily shaken off by the regular inhabitants, and they make use of the dwellings of the dogs as more comfortable quarters than they can find elsewhere.

We killed one a short distance from a burrow who had made a meal of a half grown dog, and although I do not think they can master the larger animals, the latter are willing enough to let them pass in and out without molestation—an evil like many in every society that cannot be got rid of.

The first town we visited was several miles in length, and at least a mile in width. Around and in the vicinity, were smaller suburbs of the larger town to all appearance. We kindled a fire and cooked three of those we had shot, and found the meal exceedingly sweet, tender and juicy—resembling that of the squirrel; only that there was more fat upon it. Thus ended a first visit to one of the numerous dog towns of the West.

—Kendall's Santa Fe Expedition.

Evolution of Light in the Human Subject.—It was ten days previous to L. A.'s death that I (Sir Henry Marsh) observed a very extraordinary light, which seemed darting about the face, and illuminating all around her head, flashing very much like an aurora borealis. She was in a deep decline, and had that day been seized with suffocation, which teased her much for an hour, and made her so nervous that she would not suffer me to leave for a moment, that I might raise her up quickly in case of a return of that painful sensation. After she settled for the night, I lay down beside her, and it was then this luminous appearance suddenly commenced. Her maid was sitting up beside the bed and I whispered to her to shade the light, as it would awaken Louise. She told me that the light was perfectly shaded: I then said, "What can

this light be which is flashing on Miss Louise's face?" The maid looked very mysterious, and informed me that she had seen that light before, and it was from no candle. I then inquired when she had perceived it, she said that morning, and it dazzled her eyes, but she had said nothing about it, as ladies always considered servants superstitious. However, after watching it myself half an hour I got up, and saw that the candle was in a position from which this peculiar light could not have come, nor indeed was it like that sort of light; it was more silvery, like the reflection of moonlight on water.

I watched it more than an hour, when it disappeared. It gave the face the look of being painted white and highly glazed, but it danced about and had a very extraordinary effect. Threepoints after, the maid being ill, I sat up all night, and again I saw the luminous appearance, when there was no candle, nor moon, nor in fact any visible means of producing it. Her sister came into the room and saw it also. The evening before L. A. died, I saw the light again, but it was fainter, and lasted but about 20 minutes.

The state of the body of the patient was that of extreme exhaustion. For two or three months she had never set up in bed. Many of her symptoms varied much from those of other sufferers in pulmonary complaints whom I had seen, but the general outline was the same. Her breath had a very peculiar smell, which made me suppose there might be some decomposition going forward. The young lady, about whose person these luminous appearances were manifested, I had seen several times before her return to the country; her lungs were extensively diseased; she labored under the most heinous form of pulmonary consumption. *—London Medical Gaz.*

From the Greensboro' Patriot.

AUTUMN.

Oh, gloomy Autumn! now thy mournful looks
Within me all doth chill, and mak'st my heart
Shrink back in dread, as thou thy death-like gaze,
While contemplations sad possess my mind.
See Nature whom thou hast desolated of
Her green attire, now clad in mourning weep
And die. On mountains high the lofty oaks,
That long have stood despite the sweeping blasts
Of tempests blown severe; the smiling plain,
Once clothed in "living green;" with here and
There
Some modest bloom, by nature tilled, to lead
Theephyrs passing by with fragrance sweet,
The dark majestic woods that, waving, seem'd
One vast and troubled sea of green;—these all
Have lost their hue, and at thy coming weep.

Ye yellow leaves that lifeless lie o'er all
The plain, to wither, rot and mix with earth;
Ye drooping vines; ye fading flowers that seem
Lamenting that your life so sweet should rudely
Thus be touched in all its prime by ruthless
Autumn's dreary reign! I greet your sorrow
With a tear of sympathy; for as coming
Autumn days of rarer bliss do tell, this flush
Of hectic on my cheek, these stunted eyes,
These wasting limbs with falling strength, do
tell.

In language plain, that life, to me so dear
So full, will soon have flutter'd in its flight
And leave this frame of dust in death to sleep;
That soon—ah! soon—I in the grave must lie
With myriads who have gone before, as I
As they, and they as I;—there all alike
Do fare; no friends or foes are there, nor name
Of birth, nor rank or wealth distinction there
Shall claim; the young, the old, the poor, the rich,
Naught shall be but food for worms to feed upon;
No sorrows there to wrinkle the brow, no smiles
Enlive the face. The ears in silence hush'd
To melting notes, no more shall wake or hear
The voice of those dear ones, that now is wont
To dry the tears that flow and from the heart
Each sorrow chase.

In death I'll see no more the smiling plain,
The landscape spreading far, the verdant lawns,
The flow'ry fields, the fragrant meads. No more
In thought's wand'ring I'll gaze upon the Queen
Of night, as bursting from the eastern world,
She rises majestic through the vaulted skies,
Or bids the sun that in the west doth linger
To flee to other worlds and leave the night
With her and all of her attendants bright.

Though when musing thus my blood grows chill
And thro' its channels sluggish flows, I could
With a smile his coming greet, and claim him
For a friend—'t drink of Nectar and of gall
The mingled draught; if but one hunted drop
For me it did contain, 'twere like Pandora's
Box, hopeful as bottom lay to point me
To those bright realms of bliss beyond the tomb.
The christian's home; the happy end of all
Who love their God, & his commandments keep.
Give me to die a righteous death, and fear
No longer fears within, the yawning grave
Becomes 't immortal's tool."

Curious Case of Buzany.—A fellow answer'd to the names of Wm. D. Carr and Alfred Colburn, was tried at Odensburg, New York, a few days ago for having a plurality of wives. Twenty-three years ago he was married in Vermont, soon after he came to New York State, and was married again at Massena at that state. Four years after, he shifted the scene to Ulster, where he united himself to Miss Rebecca Clark. He gave Rebecca the slip, about a year ago, and one bright morning found himself in Oneida county with a new commodity in the shape of a snug little wife named Mattilda. This last experiment produced four or five young sinners, whom with their mother, Mr. Carr abandoned and skipped over the line into Canada. Even in this chilly region, his amatory disposition began to develope themselves; he was wedded again and again came back to the States, and finally (to close the eventful history) he is now in Auburn state prison for the term of five years, during which time, at least, the ladies will be freed from his machinations. *—Phil Express.*

There is a girl down street so sour that
tongue tastes sweet after kissing her.

[From the N. Y. Evening Post.]
JOBING MERCHANTS.

We have often wondered that the mode in which the jobbing merchants of the city, especially the dealers in dry goods, do their business is so steadily upheld with its many evils. Under the present system they stand between the manufacturer and the retailer. They buy of a few houses, and sell to a great many small dealers. While, therefore, it is necessary for them to meet their purchases fully and promptly, they must suffer from the hazards that may befall more or less of a large number of small dealers. As a general thing, the jobbing merchant does not get rich in the present mode of doing his business. Indeed a generation of them soon pass away. At the end of a year, when reviewing the business done, he often finds he has bought and sold a great amount, he has paid a great deal of money to the producer, he has received much from the retailer, he has on his books a large amount of poor debts, much protested paper of others, some law suits, several compromises, he has been harassed by his business, and the real profits that he has actually in his hands after taking up all his paper that is soon to become due, are small. The case of the producer, whether manufacturer or importer, is not generally the same. But very seldom. Thus the jobber is the first distributor of the merchandise, and upon him comes the great burden of the risks, the cares, and the losses. It is for this reason that we have hoped to see some of the more enterprising, bold and resolute dealers break over the present mode of doing their business, release themselves from their present hazards, and secure to themselves what they fairly earn, by buying and selling rapidly and only for cash.

By such a course, they would have no bad debts, no distant journeys to make in order to look after their property, no protested paper of others, no vexatious law suits, no lawyers fees, no discounts to the banks, nor percentage for making collections—no arduous labors for book keeping, and at the end of the year their profits would be in their pockets, and not on paper and scattered in all parts of the country. There is no doubt but that in the true course to pursue if the merchant would grow surely rich, and if some of the most enterprising and resolute should lead the way, and thereby show its successful results, the doubtful, the timid, and hesitating would then at once follow. It is a fact, that at this moment, goods can be brought and sold for cash with a handsome profit, at a lower price than that for which the jobbers do now purchase them. And every one knows, that the prudent retailer, and such an one has cash, will always buy his goods where he can get them the cheapest.

This course of doing a cash business is, in truth, the only safe one. The capital of a concern is thus never in the hands of others, and beyond the reach of its owner, as is always the case where goods are delivered on a credit. No temptations are presented to the small dealer—to seek compromise, unless judgments, or make collusive sales. On the contrary, their business will be rendered equally healthy and sound, and the influence on the consumers will be exceedingly favorable. We know it will be said at once, by very many, that only a small business will be done by the man who adopts this course. That is not the first point to consider. Which course will put into the pockets of the merchant the most profit? Whether it be better to do a business of five thousand dollars, or a business of five hundred thousand dollars, with a profit of fifty thousand dollars, or most of which is in suspended paper, uncertain debts, and dependent on many contingencies?

A TRAGIC TALE.

The Globe, a French newspaper, furnishes us with the following Neapolitan story. No dates are given, but we are to suppose that the affair is of recent occurrence:—"The Countess Melfoli was left a rich and beautiful widow, at the early and interesting age of twenty-two. Innumerable suitors came, but the Duke de Hermello was the only one whose signs were reciprocated. Their union was agreed upon, and deferred only till the term of widowhood had expired. One day, at a fête the young countess took the fancy of consulting a fortune teller, who was there for the entertainment of the guests. He was usual, examined the lines of her hand, and with a troubled countenance and tremulous voice, said—"Lady! you are at the gate of the Temple of Happiness, but you will never pass over its threshold, and will die in despair." The lady was deeply affected by this prediction, and all the affectionate suitors of her lover were scarcely adequate to restore her mind to tranquillity. Time and passion, however, had obliterated the impression, when the Duke de Hermello went on a visit to Rome, and the countess retired to a convent, anxiously awaiting his return. Days, weeks, and months elapsed, without the reappearance of her betrothed. At last came from him the following cruel epistle:—"Madam we decreed ourselves in believing that we were destined for each other. To-morrow I shall be married to the Princess Maria Doria. Let us forget our childish fancies, but ever remain friends." Thus with the stroke of fate's fur, on finishing the letter, she sank to the ground and was taken up a lifeless corpse. On the same evening her father left Naples for Rome and five days after the Duke de Hermello received three poignant wounds as he was getting into his carriage, and expired on the spot. The ministers of justice in both countries are engaged in investigating these tragical events, which have occasioned the deepest emotion in many noble families."

WHAT IS A CLAM BAKE?

Each section of the country has its peculiar festivals. The South and West have their "Barbecues," the Middle States their "Harvest Homes," and the Eastern people their "Agricultural Shows and Clam Bakes." The latter affair is new to us, but the Boston Transcript, thus enlightens the public. He says the process of preparing a clam bake, on a large scale, well deserves a description. A trench is dug, some forty feet long and four wide, and filled with stones. Over these wood is placed and a fire kindled. When the stones are sufficiently heated, the coals and ashes are removed. Eighty bushels of clams are poured upon the pile, with some twenty bushels of potatoes, five hundred taters, neatly dressed and put into clean cloth bags, of half dozen in a bag, to which are added a dozen barrels of green corn in the husk. The whole is then covered with fresh sea and rock weed, and subjected to a steaming and baking process of two hours, that gives a flavor and relish to this simple food beyond the reach of the most skillful cookery of the kitchen.

When done, the weed is carefully removed, and the wholesome luxuries are served up on the table, separately, in pans and dishes, and with melted butter and brown bread, eaten with a relish that the choicest preparations of the hotels could not give.