

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 paper 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 continuance.
Court notices will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates.
A deduction of 50 per cent. will be made to the advertiser for each advertisement.
All advertisements will be continued until ordered and charged for accordingly, unless ordered for a certain number of times.
Letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid to ensure attention.

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,
a variety of other articles; in short it comprises a general assortment, which will be sold at low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time. In view of customers and the public in general to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we think we can give such gains 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.

THE Subscriber informs the public, that she has just received through the Northern lines the latest and most approved
London & Parisian Fashions,
and is prepared to execute orders in the most stylish and satisfactory manner.
Work sent from a distance shall be carefully packed and forwarded.
S. D. PENDLETON,
and ladies will be kept on hand for sale.
Mrs. S. P. is also prepared to execute trimming and fitting on reasonable terms.
Salisbury, April 23, 1842.

No Joke!
THE Subscriber offers for sale his valuable Plantation. It lies on both sides of the large road leading from Salisbury to Charlotte, six miles from Salisbury. It contains
265 1-2 ACRES.
There is good water very convenient to the house. It is an excellent stand for a Public House. As I intend 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—1849.

PRICES CURRENT AT
SALISBURY, Nov. 12.

Cents.	Cents.
Acorn, 5 a 6	Cotton Yarn, 90
Brandy, ap. a 40	Molasses, 35 a 40
Peach, 50	Nails, 6 a 7
Butter, 12 a 13	Oats, 15 a 20
Cotton in seed none	Pork, none
clean, 6 a 7	Sugar, br. 5 a 10
Coffee, 10 a 12	loaf, 15 a 18
Corn, 30	Salt, sack, 3
Cashers, 30	Tallow, 8
Flour, 34 a 44	Tobacco, 8 a 20
Lard, 62 a 65	Tow-Linen, 12 a 16
Wheat, per lb. 33 a 35	Wheat, bush \$1
Wheat, oil, pr. 90	Whiskey, 45 a 50
Wool, (clean) 25	

FAIRFAXVILLE, Nov. 2.

Butter, 45	Molasses, 25 a 28
Apple, 35 a 38	Nails, cut, 6
Alum, 71 a 85	Sugar brown, 6 a 10
Barley, 21 a 28	Lump, 14
Bees, 11 a 12	loaf, 15 a 18
Corn, 7 a 7 1/2	Salt, 50 a 60
Cotton Yarn, 14 a 15	Sack, 32
Corn, 40 a 50	Tobacco leaf 2 a 3
Candles, V. F. 17	Cotton bag 20
Flaxseed, 11 a 12	Bale rope, 8 a 10
Flour, 55 a 52	Wheat, new 60 a 90
Peas, 25 a 30	Whiskey 28 a 30
Rice, 5 a 5 1/2	Wool, 15 a 20

CHERAW, Nov. 1, 1842.

Beef, 3 a 4	Nails cut assor. 7 a 8
Acorn, 71 a 75	wrought 16 a 18
Butter, 12 a 15	Oats bushel 30 a 37
Barley, 21 a 25	Oil gal 75 a 81
Bees, 20 a 25	lamp \$1 25
Corn 10 a 12	linseed 1 10 a 1 25
Coffee lb 12 a 15	Pork 100 lbs 5 a 6
Corn 6 a 7	Rice 100 lbs 4 a 5
Corn bush 50 a 62	Sugar lb 8 a 12 1/2
Corn oil 55 a 6	Salt sack \$2 1/2
Peas 30 a 32	lump \$1 00
Flour 100 lbs 5 a 6	Steel Amer. 10 a 00
Wheat 7 a 8	English 14
Molasses 35 a 40	German 12 a 14
Wool 12 1/2	Tea 10 a 13 1/2

Carolina Watchman.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
MACE C. PENDLETON.
See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon all your Rulers. Do this, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE.—Genl. Harrison.
NO. 16—VOLUME XI.
WHOLE NO. 556.

SALISBURY, NOVEMBER 12, 1842.

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 Jno. 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. 15—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 Caldeburgh, Dusenberry & Co., and at present occupied by Brevard 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 CALDEBROUGH.
May 1, 1841—1

Dr. Sherman's Medicinal Lozenges

Are the best MEDICINES in the World, BEING the cheapest and most pleasant.—The Medical Faculty warmly approve them. Dr. Sherman is a skillful and experienced Physician, and a member of the Medical Society of New York.

Sherman's Cough Lozenges.
Are the safest, sweetest, 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 in 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, Dizziness, 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, flatulency, depression, &c.

Sherman's Cathartic Lozenges
Are as pleasant and easily taken as the common purgatives; and are as 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—1846

Dr. Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines

POSSESS qualities of the most mild and beneficial nature. They are composed of ingredients the most anti-purulent, combined with ingredients known as the only certain antidote for fevers of every description. When the disease is produced either from cold, obstruction, bad air, swampy and damp situations, or putrid 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 spark of life begins to grow dim, the circulation languid, and the faculties paralyzed, these medicines are found to give a tone to the nerves, excite the animal spirits, invigorate the body, and to reanimate the whole man.

The Life Medicines have also been used with the most happy success in Nervous and Dyspeptic diseases, Consumption, Asthma, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, chronic and inflammatory Diseases, &c.

Call at Cass & Bogen's, Agents.
Salisbury, Oct. 23, 1842—1843

Poetry.

CHRISTIAN HOPE.

There is a charm that drives away
All sorrow from the breast,
And sheds a bright celestial ray
Around the heart depressed.

It plays upon affection's smile—
Dwells in the parting kiss,
It lightens care—it sweetens toil—
It points to endless bliss.

It triumphs o'er the gathering storm,
Defies the lightning's power;
Smiles at the billow's threatening form,
That lashed the frightened shore.

It calmly views the weary hours
Of sorrow yet to come,
The bright joys—like withering flowers
That strew the dreary tomb.

It triumphs o'er the burdened sigh,
The anguish smitten heart;
The wounded spirit—the fearful eye,
The hour when friends must part.

New York, Aug. 10, 1837.

THE GREENHORN.

The following Laughable Story is from Marryat's new Novel of "Peccavi Keene."

The second day after our return to Spit-head, I was sent on shore in the cutter to bring off a youngster who was to join the ship; he had never been to sea before; his name was Green, and he was as green as a gooseberry. I took a dislike to him the moment that I saw him, because he had a hooked nose, and very small ferret-like eyes. As we were pulling on board, he asked me a great many questions of all kinds, particularly about the Captain and officers, and to amuse myself and the boat's crew, I exercised my peculiar genius for invention.

At last, after I had given a character of the first lieutenant, which made him appear a sort of marine ogre, he asked how it was I got on with him. "O very well," replied I; "but I'm a freemason, and so is he; and he's never severe with a brother mason."

"But how did he know you were a mason?"

"I made the sign to him the very first time that he began to scold me, and he left almost immediately; that is, when I made the second sign; he did not when I made the first."

"I should like to know those signs. Won't you tell them to me?"

"I tell them to you?" Oh, no, that wouldn't do," replied I, "I don't know you. Here we are on board—in bow—towed all men. Now Mr. Green, I'll show you the way up."

Mr. Green was presented and ushered in to the service much in the same way that I was; but he had not forgotten what I said to him, relative to the first lieutenant, and so happened, that on the third day, he witnessed a jabation, delivered by the lieutenant to one of the midshipmen, who on venturing to reply, was ordered to the mast head for the remainder of the day; added to which, a few minutes afterwards, the first lieutenant ordered two men to be put both legs in iron. Mr. Green trembled as he saw the men led away by the master at arms, and he came to me—

"I do wish, Keene, you would tell me those signs," said he, "can't you be persuaded to part with them? I will give you anything that I have which you may like."

"Well," said I, "I should like to have that long spy-glass of yours; for it is a very good one, and as a signal midshipman will be useful to me."

"I'll give it you, with all my heart," replied he, "if you will tell me the signs."

"Well, then, come down below, give me the glass and I will tell them to you."

Mr. Green and I went down to the berth, and I received the spy-glass as a present, in due form. I then led him to my chest in the scullery, and in a low and confidential tone, told him as follows:—

"You see, Green, you must be very particular about making those signs, for if you make a mistake you will be worse off than if you never made at all; for the first lieutenant will suppose that you are a mason, when you are not. Now, observe, you must not attempt to make the first sign until he has scolded you well; then, at any pause you must make it; thus, you see, you must put your thumb to the tip of your nose, and extend your hand straight from it, with all the fingers separated as wide as you can. Now do it as I did it. Stop—wait a little till the marine passes. Yes, that is it. Well, that is considered the first proof of your being a mason, but it requires a second. The first lieutenant will, I tell you frankly, be, or rather pretend to be, in a terrible rage, and will continue to rail at you; you must, therefore, wait a little till he pauses, and then, you observe, put up your thumb to your nose, with the fingers of your hand spread out as before, and then add to it your other hand by joining your other thumb to the little finger of the hand already up, and stretch your other hand and fingers out like the first. Then you will see the effects of the second sign. Do you think you can recollect all this? For, as I said before, you must make no mistake."

Green put his hands up as I had told him, and after three or four essays declared himself perfect, and I left him.

It was three days afterwards

Green upset a kid of dirty water upon the lower deck, which had been dry boly stoned, and the mate of the lower deck, when the first lieutenant went his round, reported the circumstance to excite himself.

Mr. Green was consequently summoned upon the quarter-deck, and the first lieutenant, who was very angry commenced as usual, a volley of invective abuse on the unfortunate youngster.

Green, recollecting my instructions, waited all the first lieutenant had paused, and then made the first free-mason sign, looking up very boldly at the first lieutenant, who actually drew back with astonishment at this contemptuous conduct, hitherto unwitnessed on board of a man of war.

"What, sir?" cried the first lieutenant. "Why, sir, are you mad?—you, just come in to the service, treating me in this manner? I can tell you, sir, that you will not be three days longer in the service—no, sir, not three days, for either you leave the service or I do. Of all the impudence, of all the insolence, of all the contempt, I have heard of, this beats all—and from such a little animal as you. Consider your self as under an arrest, sir, till the captain comes on board, and your conduct is reported—go down below, sir, immediately."

The lieutenant paused, and now Green gave him sign the second, as a reply thinking that they would then come to a right understanding; but to his astonishment, the first lieutenant was more furious than ever, and calling the sergeant of marines, ordered him to take Mr. Green down, and put him in irons, under the half deck.

Poor Green was handed down, all astonishment at the want of success of his mason's signs. Keene, who stood abaft was delighted at the success of his joke, while the first lieutenant walked hastily up and down the deck, as much astonished as enraged at such insulting and insolent conduct from a lad who had not been a week in the service.

After a time the first lieutenant went down below, when Bob Cross, who was on deck, and who had perceived my delight at the scene, which appeared to him and to all others so inexplicable, came up to me and said:

"Master Keene, I am sure, by your looks, that you know something about this affair. That foolish lad never had dared do so, if he knew what it was that he had done. Now don't look so demur, but tell me how it is."

I walked aft with Bob Cross, and confided my secret to him; he laughed heartily, and said:

"Well, Tommy Dolt did say that you were up to anything, and so I think you are; but you see this is a very serious affair for poor Green, and like the fable of the frogs, what is sport to you is death to others. The poor lad will be turned out of the service, and lose his chance of being a post captain; and so you must allow me to explain the matter so that it gets to the ears of the first lieutenant as soon as possible."

"Well," replied I, "do as you like, Bob; if any one's to be turned out of the service for such nonsense, it ought to be me, and not Green, poor snob."

"No fear of your being turned out; the first lieutenant, won't like you the worse, and the other officers will like you the better, especially as I shall say that it is by your wish that I explain all to get Mr. Green out of the scrape. I'll to the surgeon and tell him; but Master Keene, don't you call such matters nonsense, or you'll find your self mistaken one of these days. I never saw such disrespect on a quarter deck in all my life—worse than mutiny a thousand times!"

Here Bob Cross burst out into a loud fit of laughter, as he recalled Green's exhausted fingers to his memory, and then he turned away and went down below to speak to the surgeon.

As soon as Cross had quitted the deck, I could not restrain my curiosity as to the situation of my friend Green; I therefore went down the ladder to the half deck, and there on the starboard side between the guns I perceived the poor fellow, with his legs in irons, his hands firmly clasped together, looking so woe-begone, and woe-begone, every now and then raising his eyes up to the beams of the upper deck, as if he would appeal to heaven, that I scarcely could refrain from laughing. I went up to him and said:

"Why, Green, how is all this—what has happened?"

"Happened," said the poor fellow, "see what has happened; here I am?"

"Did you make the freemason's signs?" replied I.

"Didn't I? Yes—I did, oh, what'll become of me?"

"You could not have made them right, you must have forgotten them."

"I'm sure I made them as you told me; I'm quite sure of that."

"Then perhaps I did not recollect them exactly myself; however, be of good heart; I will have the whole matter explained to the first lieutenant."

"Pray do; only get me out of this, I don't want the glass back."

"I'll have it done directly," replied I.

As I went away Bob Cross came up, and told me that I was wanted by the first lieutenant in the gun room.

"Don't be afraid," said he, "they're laughing at it already, and the first lieutenant is in a capital humor, now, still he'll immediately arise."

Shall I make him the sign again?

"No, no; you're gone far enough, and too far already—mind what I say to you!"

I went into the gun room when a tittering ceased as the sentry opened the door, and I walked in.

"Did you want me sir?" said I to the first lieutenant, touching my hat, and looking very demure.

"So, Mr. Keene, I understand it was you who have been practising upon Mr. Green, and teaching him insult and disrespect to his superior officers on the quarter deck. Well sir."

I made no reply but appeared very penitent.

"Because a boy has just come to sea, and is ignorant of his profession, it appears to be custom, which I shall take care shall not be followed, to play him all manner of tricks and tell him all manner of falsehoods. Now, sir, what have you to say for your self?"

Mr. Keene and I have both just come to sea, sir, and the midshipmen all play us so many tricks," replied I, humbly, that I hardly know whether what I do is right or wrong."

But sir, it was you who played this trick upon Mr. Green.

"Yes sir, I told him so for fun. I did not think he was such a fool as to believe me. I only said that you were a free-mason, and that free-masons were kind to each other, and that you gave one another signs to know one another by; I heard you say you were a free-mason, sir, when I dined in the gun room."

"Well, sir, I did say so; but that is no reason for your teaching him to be impudent."

"He asked me for the signs, sir, and I didn't know them exactly; so I gave him the signs that Mr. Dolt and I always make between us."

Mr. Dolt and you, are a pretty pair—I've a great mind to put you in Mr. Green's place; at all events, I shall report your conduct to the captain. There, sir, you may go."

I put on a penitent face as I went out, wiping my eyes with the back of my hands. A few minutes afterwards, Mr. Green was set free, after a severe reprimand was allowed to return to his duty.

"You are well out of that trick, my hearty," said Bob Cross—"the first lieutenant won't say a word to the captain, never fear. But don't try it again."

BROTHERLY LOVE.

How charming it is to see "Brethren dwell together in unity." How delightful it is to witness the brotherly love which prevails among the conductors of the *Tyler* press, and to read the affecting epithets of endearment which they seem never to tire of lavishing on each other. John Jones calls James Gordon Bennett a "brother," and "James" returns the compliment by kindly assuring "John" that he will figure largely in that portion of the history of "animated nature" which treats of "jack asses."

"Mordecai Manasseh Noah" candidly informs James Gordon Bennett that he is one of the most consummate scoundrels alive, and James Gordon determined not to be outdone in civility and friendship, assures "Mordecai Manasseh" that he is the greatest old villain extant, and that he does not mind his "points and parallels." He will, one of these days, have to undergo that awkward operation of dying without touching the ground—which, by vulgar people is termed hanging.—*Fel. int.*

Women's Love of Flowers.—In all countries women love flowers; in all countries they form nosegays of them; but it is only in the bosom of plenty that they conceive the idea of embellishing their dwellings with them. The cultivation of flowers among the peasantry indicates a revolution in all their feelings. It is a delicate pleasure, which makes its way through coarse organs, it is the sense of the beautiful, a faculty of the soul which is awakened. Man, then, understands that there is in the gifts of nature, a something more than is necessary for existence; colours, forms, odours, are perceived for the first time, and these charming objects have at last spectators. Those who have travelled in the country can testify that a rose tree under the window, a honeysuckle round the door of a cottage are always a good omen to the tired traveller. The hand which cultivates flowers, is not closed to the supplications of the poor, or the wants of a stranger.

Counsel.—It is not (says James) through the ear alone, nor by the written words addressed to the eye, neither by the robe, nor moral; that man's heart may receive instruction, if he will but take it. There is not I say again—there is not a sight, there is not a sound, from the flower of the valley to the cloud-covered peak of the mountain—from the sound of the lark to the thunder of the storm, which does not speak to the heart of man sweet counsel, and wisdom without end; speaking softly, calmly, almost imperceptibly, in the mind.

Pretty Good.—On a recent occasion says an exchange as the marriage ceremony was about to be performed in a church in a neighboring town, when the clergyman desired the parties wishing to be married, to rise up, a large number of ladies immediately arose.

SOUTH-WESTERN ANTIQUITIES.

The Tuscaloosa "Monitor" tells us that a Mr. Thomas Marshall, of that city, has in his possession a stone idol, or image, which was found at a distance of twelve miles from Tuscaloosa, near the river, evidently the relic of some race, superior to Indians. It is the representation, according to this paper, of a human being; about ten inches in length, of very good proportions, and all the features of the head and face distinctly chiselled. The top of the head is flat, and has on one side four or five ears or knobs. This image was first exposed to view on the overthrow of a tree, by the roots, when it was laid bare to the upper earth. It was a more curious discovery was made, in a complete set of elegant weights, of a fine black polished stone, from an ounce to a pound, corresponding very nearly with the standard of weights now in use. If these are genuine antiquities, they may suggest, by these standards, some clue to the people by which they were employed. They render it conclusive of an antiquity very different from that of our immediate Indian predecessors.—though, perhaps, we need no additional proofs to this effect beyond those which we already possess. The editor of the *Monitor* further states that the same gentleman, Mr. Maxwell, gathered from several mounds—which are from fifty to eighty feet high, sixteen miles from Tuscaloosa, and near the town of Carthage—a number of hatchets, and vessels of stone, spears, &c. We should be better pleased to have a minute description of these remains, which prove the use of iron, and the knowledge of its artificial use, among the unknown people in question. The accumulation of little stones of information of this sort, may lead us to the history, as well as the graves of this perished people; and taken in connection with the imperfect records of the Northern, may afford the lights of a kind, in conduct our footsteps with equal satisfaction and certainty, to the most important treasures of American antiquity.

The mounds spoken of above, are all connected with lines of fortification. We have long been of the opinion, that these mounds were less employed for the purpose of burial than defence; and were, on doubt, intended as places of final struggle—citadels of superior strength and elevation—where the few, contending with the many, might be possessed of the important advantage attending superior height of position for the use of stones and missiles, and for grappling foot to foot, with the upward struggling assailant.

Here is a beautiful extract from the pen of Mrs. Cornwall Baron Wilson:—

The Head and the Heart.—"Please, my lady buy a nosegay, or bestow a trifle," was the address of a pale, emaciated looking woman, holding a few withered flowers in her hand, to a lady who sat on the bench at Brighton, watching the blue waves of the receding tide—"I have no half-pence my good woman," said the lady, looking up from the novel she was perusing with a listless gaze; "if I had I would give them to you."

"I am a poor widow, with three helpless children depending on me, would you bestow a small trifle to help us on our way?" "I have told you I had no half-pence," reiterated the lady somewhat peevishly. "Really," she added, as the poor applicant turned wearily away—"this is worse than the streets of London; they should have a police stationed on the shore to prevent such annoyance." Such were the thoughtless dictates of the head. "Mamma," said a blue-eyed boy, who was lying on the beach at the lady's feet, flinging pebbles into the sea, "I wish you had a penny, for the poor woman does look hungry, and you know we are going to have a nice dinner, and you have promised me a glass of wine." The heart of the lady answered the appeal of her child; and with a blush of shame crimsoning her cheek at the tact of her artless words conveyed, she opened her reticule, placed a half-crown in his tiny hands, and in another moment the boy was bounding along the sands on the errand of mercy. In a few seconds he returned, his eyes sparkling with delight, and his countenance glowing with health and beauty. "Oh! Mamma, the poor woman was so thankful; she wanted to turn back, but I would not let her; and she said, God bless the noble lady, and you too, my pretty lamb; my children will now have bread for these two days, and we shall go on our way rejoicing." The eyes of the lady glistened as she heard the recital of her child, and her heart told her that its dictates bestowed a pleasure, the cold reasonings of the head could never bestow.

Beautiful Effect.—In Col. Wymer's report of the battle between the British troops and Affghans, near the city of Candahar, on the 27th March last, he says: "I trust I may be permitted to bring to the Major General's notice the admirable practice of the artillery under Lieutenant Turner's guidance, every shot from which told with beautiful effect upon the dense masses of the enemy."

A LUCKY EDITOR.

A Western Editor, (a bachelor of course,) has recently received from a fair correspondent "a lock of hair" accompanied by the following lines:

"This lock of hair, I once did wear, And now I trust to your care. And if we may each other see, Then look at this, and think on me."

To which he replied as follows:

"Who you are, That sent that hair, I neither had, nor did I care. I don't know now, though you know me, But I'll try to think, if I don't, blow me."

Whispering Cough.—A teaspoonful of castor oil to a table spoonful of molasses; a teaspoonful of the mixture given whenever the cough is troublesome will afford relief at once if it is said in a few days effect a cure. The same remedy it is also affirmed, relieves the cough however violent the attack.

A Good One.—The following is selected from a toast given at the celebration at Lowell:

A moderate drinker—a guide board showing the slow but sure way to the gutter.

Good but Venerable.—A late sort of an individual was riding with his master, equally as laconic, one day when the latter asked him if he liked eggs. "Yes," was his reply. One year from that time they were both riding together in the same place. "How," said the master—"Boiled," replied the other.