POETICAL

n the Boston Cultivator THE OLD BACHELORS.

With eyes cast down towards the street, That give a nod but never speak ? Old Bachelors

Who pass their days and nights in fear, lecause no gentle wives are near, Their weary aching hearts to cheer ?

What men sit up too late at night, To read those tales of " love at sight," And wishing they could have a " bite ?" Old Bachelor

When men forever, ever wear Their clothes, till they are worn thread bare. And know not how they look, nor care ?

Who pass in wretchedness their lives, And wish that they had married wives, Before they'd reached their thirty-fives ? Old Bachelon

Who would not now propose for gold Because they've got to be so old, And all the girls look up so cold ?

Who hath no pity in her heart, To take the lonely Bach's part, But wishes they might always smart ? The Old Maid

THE EMPIRE CLUB.

New York, gives a sketch of the promi- the United States." nent characters attached to the tamous ry notes in New Orleans, by order of the their hands." President. The lieutenant of the Club vas tried for the murder of a man named Londa, and was saved from the penitentiary for life by a hung jury. He was since arrested for stealing Treasury notes. One of the members was once convicted Another, besides being a common theft, life time. was once sent to the penitentiary for the

Massachusetts and South Carolina.

indria Gazette.

The following appear, on examination the Journal, to have been the proceeallusion is made by Gov. Baldwin, in his peech at the opening of the late seson of the General Assembly of Connec-

By the fourth article of the Act of Confederation, as adopted by South Corolina nd the other States of the Confederacy hip and intercourse among the people of a blank. e different States of this Union, the free habitants of each of these States (pauers, vagabonds, and fugitives from jusby therein all the privileges of trade and commerce, subject to the same duties, impositions, and restrictions as the inhabiants thereof respectively."

gative, 2 aves, 8 noes, I divided.

ments of the other States on this subject, lady's face without blushing! July ratified the Articles of Confederation dignation did no good-both ended as without amendment.

us C. Buck, deceased.

ter, and had not been heard from until a and had his teeth ground yesterday." He is an excellent saddler and a very in- which that job had been performed. good master than to having his liberty. to be content with their present condition, prospect of an encounter with the dog, as one far better suited to the greater porso much covet.

Another instance of voluntary return to slavery occurred in the case of a negro all that I was anxious to learn. belonging to Mr. Francis Eppes. This negro made his escape several years ago, and a short time since returned and gave importance. I did get up and in, and found himself up .- Pet. Intelligencer.

Texas.—The Washington Union will not be satisfied unless the Texan Congress consummate the plan of annexation on the

4th July. The Union's reason for this is, to effect the signature of the Sub-Treasury Bill, by Mr. Van Buren, on the 4th of July, 1840.

From Texas.—The last advices from Texas, according to the Washington Union, " remove every shadow of doubt upon the acceptance of the terms of our re- talks when she is excited-its a yell for a Mr. Brownlow, of Tennessee, now in solutions, and the annexation of Texas to smile, and either is not very pleasant.

A private letter "from a high quarter Empire Club in New York. We find the in Galveston," dated May 6, says-"Texaccount published in the Richmond Whig. as will accept the terms, and that prompt-The head of the Club, he says, is a refu- ly, and she will have, on the 1st Monday gee from justice in Albany, for a late riot in December next knocking at the doors and attempt at murder. He was once ar- of Congress, two Senators and two Rep. rested in Washington for stealing Treasu- resentatives, with a good constitution in

MY FIRST AND LAST LOVE AF FAIR.

BY WILLIAM BURNS. I believe the admission general that no innslaughter, and served out his time boy passes his nineteenth year without for the offence in the penitentiary. Ano- having experienced at least one tender ther was convicted of theft and burglary, and eternal (of course) passion; and that and pardoned out of the penitentiary by very few girls get fairly through their six-Gov. Bouck. Another was once arrested teenth year scathless of a romantic love. in New Jersey as a pickpocket, and after The tender sentiment is peculiar to the in my hand as I leaped from the window, love : and I often reproach myself that I caping because of some informality in teens, and is something like the mumps the arrest, he came and joined this Club. and the measles-comes only once in a

murder of a man by the name of McCoy. my nineteenth year, (it matters not how Another vagabond is of the low order of long ago that was) and beginning to think ramblers, and has been twice arrested for of whiskey, tobacco, and other modern riots. Another was once arrested for steal- evidences of manhood, I fell most despeing a pocket-book, and another time for rately in love. I knew at the time that it ealing goods. Another has been once was the maddest thing in the world to irrested for stealing, and frequently in- voluntarily yield myself up to a passion, licted as a gambler. Another never was which is very cleverly caricatured by mown to commit but one capital offence, French cooks, when they put a live fowl and that was stealing a clock, for which before a slow fire and roast it gradually, he was indicted and tried. And another for the purpose of swelling the heart; but has been arrested three times in the last show me a youth who listens to reasonkinds. This statement is put forth by Mr. other fixens are in a broil of tenderness, Brownlow to corroborate the statements devotion, and romance—and I will conto the same effect heretofore made by the fess that I was a greater fool than the ma-New York Express and other New York jority of my sex and age.

apers, and by Mr. Clingman in his speech "The course of love" ran smoothly ein the Honse of Representatives .- Alex- nough for some time-but this did not deceive me-I knew I should get to the rapids and whirlpools too soon for my own comfort. I was like the drunken Indian in the canoe above the falls of Niagara -I just took long draughts of the delicious nectar, and allowed the little shallings in the Congress of 1778, to which lop of my fate to take its own way, and make the best bargain it could with the treacherous waves. My gentle resignation, however, did not make my sufferings the lighter when the crisis came-I stood on the edge of the precipice-I looked piteously around for help-I shrieked in the most pathetic and romantic tones-but it wouldn't do, over I went into the madin July, 1778, it is declared that "the bet- dened flood. I felt for an instant that it ter to secure and perpetuate mutual friend- was all up with me-and then there was

When I awoke again I found myself in hed very weak and very wretched. The doctor told me that I had been threatened e excepted) shall be entitled to all pri- with inflamation of the brain, but that a eges and immunities of free citizens in rheumatic fever stepped in instead. What he several States; and the people of each a cold bath to romance! I was dying of State shall have free ingress and egress a broken heart to be labelled rheumatic! o and from any other State, and shall en- I hated the man from the moment, and swore to be revenged, and I kept my oath -his bill is unreceipted yet.

My young readers-and I am writing especially to them-will know what the On the 25th of June, 1778, before the foregoing means, without explanation ; but tants," insert " white." Passed in the ne- son of love, which commenced in the warm ntive, 2 ayes, and 8 noes, 1 divided. Af- months and lasted till the cold, I was veter the words "the several States," insert ry politely informed by a very polite mo-"according to the law of such States re- ther, that I was a wild rake, an unprincispectively for the Government of their own pled libertine, and that she looked upon free white inhabitants." Passed in the ne- my attentions to her daughter with displeasure. Here was a damper; I a rake ! With a full knowledge of the senti- I a libertine, who had never looked into a

is indicated by their refusal to adopt the The charge astonished me-the virtumendments proposed by her delegates, our Surface, with less reason, was not South Carolina in the following month of more indignant-but astonishment and insaid before, in rheumatism.

Suppose England and the United States of the parties handed me a pretty, three-

sists.-About sev- | piece of glass that is embedded on the an belonging to lop, and don't forget to put a beef-steak in phen Jackson, at that time a sad- your pocket to pacify the dog with if he dler in this place, ran away from his mas- should attack you. He is very ferociou

few days since, when he made his appear- I was in raptures. What did I care for ance here to enquire for his master, who the walls? I would eat through it, glass moved since he ran away to the State of and all-and as for the dog with his filed Mississippi. This negro's object in return- teeth, why my account at the butchers ing is to give himself up to his master .- should answer for the faithfulness with

telligent negro, and has had a better chance Ten o'clock came, and I was off to the of taking care of himself than 99 out of rendezvous. The wall I got over at the 100 free negroes. In spite of this, howe- expense of a rent in my coat and a slight ver, he prefers to be under the care of a scratch on my person-I cared for neither. Holding three or four huge slices of strong, Caudle; you know you're not.

and earnestly advises his fellow servants beef in my hand, for I did not half like the threaded the narrow walks and gained tion of them than that liberty which they the designated spot beneath the window. The night was very dark-but two bright

> eyes shining from the casement told me How I managed to clamber up to the window, and enter it, is of no particular

> myself in her arms or she found herself in mine, I forgot which, it was all the same "My own love," (a pretty appellation

> is'nt it?) was in raptures, and so was she wept and I sung to her-" Oh, why is the girl of my soul still in tears!" (do I quote correctly?) until she wiped her eyes and began to talk. Then I knew she had regained her composure; for I have always observed that woman never

We laid great plans that night-elopethe small hours of morning, I prepared to speak, goodness knows. leave. I approached the window and looked out-it was unsually dark. There you're out, if your slippers arn't put to the is an especial proverb against jumping in fire for you. She's very good! Yes-

the dark, but I did not think of it that moment-more's the pity. I took the jump. Powers above !- what soul-and at her time of life! a transition! I found myself immersed to "And then what a cook she is! I'm

hope of silencing the dog ere I attempted hear me. Just as I was entering the last half of to extricate myself from the unpleasant situation in which I was placed. But dogs, a sudden flood of light exposed to me, and ded that I was out of order, and compell- not. two years for stealing goods of various if he have any-when his head, heart and ed me to duck my head quite under to avoid his springing. I arose but to hear housekeeping. Ha! what an eye she has peals of laughter, and dodge again in the for a joint! The butcher does'nt walk same way from the vile animal, who con- that could deceive dear mother. And tinued to leap over me with the agility of a then, again for poultry! What a finger cat, and ferocity of a tiger. I thought my and thumb she has for a chicken! I nevtime had come, and was about to resign | er could market like her: it's a gift-quite myself to my fate with as much dignity a gift. as it was possible for me to exhibit in a hogshead, when my persecutor relented and called the dog off. I was then taken the story of my mishaps became known sion at every corner.

ly, till I was informed that the fair one for | could have marrow-puddings every day. had played me false by marrying her cou-Then I swore never again to dabble sin. in love or meal slush, and thus ended my first and last love affair.

Burning Bibles in Canada. - At the anniversary of the American Bible Society, held in New York on Thursday, Rev. Mr. Wilkes, of ing of you; I wouldn't have uttered such Canada, stated that in distributing Bibles among a reproach to you for the whole world.the French Catholics, it had been found expe- People can't be borne as they like. dient to loan the Bibles, instead of either giving or selling them. The reason was, that the brew hom! And I never could learn any priests could and would take away and destroy any Bibles which their people might own, but could not legally destroy the property of the Bible Society. The name of the Society was therefore written in each copy, and the books were loaned to those who would accept them. A priest collected a large number of these Bibles and burned them ! The officers of the Soratification of the articles of confederation least some sour, crabbed old maid, or fuz- property, and that they should look for remuner. money we should save in beer ?- And then fail to please; besides which the singing of lathe delegates from South Carolina moved zy old bachelor should accuse me of put- ation. He refused, again and again. But one you might always have your own nice, dies indicates the cultivation of taste generally, the following amendments: 1st, in arti- ting nonsense into type, I will just add in of the committee, who was a lawyer, addressed pure. wholesome ale, Caudle: and what and the embellishment of the mind. ele IV. between the words "free inhabi- plain terms that after a most tender sea- a note to the priest, assuring him that the law good it would do you! For you're not was with them, and that compensation would be demanded. The money came, and nothing more was heard of Bible-burning.

Mr. Wilkes stated that the translation destroyed was that of De Sacy, the great philologist, who was a Catholic !- Philadelphia Amer-

The Columbus, Commodore Biddle, Captain J. W. Wyman commanding, is on the eve of departure for China. She takes out Hon. Alexander H. Everett, the newly appointed Minister or Commissioner of our Government to China. The treaty entered into by Mr. Cushing will be con-When I recovered, a most devoted friend summated on the deck of that ship on her arrival at Canton, after which the Columgo to war about the boundary line cornered note, the seal of which-white bus will make a brief sojourn in the Chiof Oregon, and after spending millions of wax, of course-represented two hearts nese seas, touching at several ports in the money and butchering thousands of hu- very barbariously run through with an Pacific, and return to the United States nan beings, how much nearer would the ugly skewer. It (the note not the skewer) via Cape Horn. She will be absent twelve uestion be settled than at present? Would was from my dear one, and full of tender or eighteen months. The Columbus is t not have to be accomplished by negoti- terms-" broken hearts," "crushed affec- now lying in Buttermilk Channel, East ation at last? and why not now?—Indi-tions," "poignant regrets," 'blighted hopes,' River, and makes a fine warlike appearundying love," &c.; every body knows ance. She will shortly drop down to Sta-Stevens Thomson Mason, Esq. of Vir. how these strong expressions are sprinkled ten Island, preparatory to her departure. In the P. S. put new life in me. It ran Her complement of officers and men is has been appointed by the Secre- thus:—"Love laughs at lock-smiths.— complete, numbering about eight hundred and how we sometimes tiff about 'em? ary of War Military Storekeeper at the Come to my window that looks into the and seventy souls. Mr. Everett's lady ac- Now, if dear mother were here, a word a portion of Pittsburg, Pa., was caused by sington Arsenal, in the place of Mar-little garden, at 10 o'clock to night. In companies him. They will probably re-scaling the wall look out for the broken side at Macao.—N. Y. Mirror.

From the London Punch MRS, CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES

" Is your cold better to-night, Caudle Yes I thought it was. 'Twill be quite well thing of the sort. As a nurse, she's such to-morrow, I dare say. There's a love! You don't care enough of yourself, Caudle, you don't. And you ought, I'm sure; do if any thing should happen to youbut I won't think of it; no I cant bear to think of that. Still you ought to take ed in the house. care of yourself; for you know you're not

knew how she takes your part, Caudle ! dle-Cau-dle-I'm sure, if you'd been her own son ten "Here, Mrs. Caudle," says Mr. C. in hi times over, she could'nt be fonder of you. MS. "suddenly went into tears; and Don't you think so, Caudle? Eh, love? went to sleep." No do answer. How can you tell? Nonsense, Caudle, you must have seen it. I'm sure nothing delights the dear soul so much as when she's thinking how to please you.

" Don't you remember Thursday night, the stewed oysters when you came home? That was all dear mother's doings! 'Mar- for we believe that it is due to him that garet, says she to me, 'it's a cold night; and don't you think dear Mr. Caudle would like something nice before he goes to bed?" And that, Caudle, is how the oysters came ment, hasty marriage; prayer for Ma's about. Now, don't sleep, Caudle: do lispardon—everything was fixed upon. In ten to me for five minutes; 'tisn't often l

" And then what a fuss she makes when know she is, Caudle. And hasn't she been six months—though I promised her not to The farewell kiss was burning on my tell you-six months, working a watchlips—the soft adieu ringing in my ears, so pocket for you! And with her eyes, dear

the lips in a hogshead of warm meal slush | sure, the dishes she'll make out of next to -a compound which, however good for nothing! I try hard enough to follow her: fattening pigs, is not exactly calculated for but, I'm not ashamed to own it, Caudle, gress of the United States possessed of the Britain to supply us with animals suit a hot bath. How it got there, or how I she quite heats me. Ha! the nice little fearless honesty of Thomas L. Clingman. got into it, I had no time to ascertain, for things she'd simmer up for you-and I can't the loud baying of the dog called my at- do it; the children, you know it, Caudle, tention to a new danger. The beef I held take so much of my time. I can't do it, fell into the hogshead, and I now contriv- can't. Now, you shan't go to sleep, Caued to draw it out of the meal, with the dle; at least, not for minutes. You must

"I've been thinking, dearest—ha! that nasty cough, love! I've been thinking, though they like beef very well, are not darling, if we could only persuade dear particularly fond of Indian meal-hot, as mother to come and live with us. Now, found to my cost. The enemy came on Caudle, you can't be asleep: it's impossiwith fierce yell !- as I held out the beef, ble-you were coughing only this minute -yes, to live with us; what a treasure we two or three grinning servants and a host should have in her! Then, Caudle, you of "family friends," the ridiculous scene never need go to bed without something in which I was figuring. I attempted to nice and hot. And you want it, Caudle. rise and explain, as Mr. Wise did some You don't want it? Nonsense, you do; for time ago in Congress; but the dog deci- you're not strong, Caudle, you know you're

"I'm sure the money she'd save us in

"And then you recollect her marrowpuddings ?- You don't recollect 'em? Oh, fie! Caudle, how often have you flung her out, soaped and allowed to depart-but marrow-puddings in my face, wanting to know why I couldn't make 'em? And I and I was greeted with laughs and deri- wouldn't pretend to do it after dear moth- habits should be sunk in sensuality and profiler. I should think it presumption. Now, Against this, however, I bore up brave- love, if she was only living with us, you whom I had encountered all these perils, Now don't fling yourself about and begin annually committed in the British Isles, for seyou like 'em, dear.

"What a hand, too, dear mother has for

But it's borne with some people. What do you say. Why wasn't it borne with me? Now, Caudle, that's cruel-unfeel-

"How often, too, have you wanted to thing about brewing. But, ah! what ale dear mother makes! You never tasted No. I know that. But I recollect the ale we used to have at home: father nestrong, Caudle.

" And then dear mother's jams and preserves, love! I own it, Caudle, it has often gone to my heart that with cold meat you hav'nt always had a pudding. Now if mother was with us, in the matter of the year round. But I never could preserve-now mother does it, and for next to no money whatever. What nice dogs in a blanket she'd make for the children! What's dogs-in-a-blanket? Oh, they're delicious—as dear mother makes 'em.

Fow, you have tasted her Irish stew, Caudle? You remember that? And how fond you are of it! And I can never have it made to please you. Now what a relief to me it would be if dear mother was always at hand that you might have a stew when you liked. What a load it would be off, my mind.

Again, for Pickles! Not at all like any body else's pickles. Her red cabbagewhy it's as crisp as buiscuit! And then her walnuts-and her all sorts! Eh, Causure nothing would make me happier, for woman.

-vou're not asleep, Caudle !- for I can't

bear to quarrel, can I love?
"The children, too, are so fond of her and she'd be such a help to me with 'em I'm sure with dear mother in the house, I shouldn't care a fig for measels, or any

"And at her time of life, what a needlewoman! And her darning and mending if only for my sake. For what I should for the children, it really gets quite beyond me now, Caudle! Now, with mother at this respect. It is a fact that astonished my hand, there wouldn't be a stitch want-

" And then when you're out late, Cau-

dle-for I know you must be out late "Wasn't dear mother so happy with us, sometimes; I can't expect you, of course, to-night? Now, you needn't go to sleep, to be always at home-why then dear pense of wintering them, and buy a new so suddenly. I say, wasn't she so happy? mother could sit up for you, and nothing stock in the spring. Now if their cattle, You don't know? How can you say you would delight the dear soul half so much. don't know. You must have seen it. But "And so, Caudle, love, I think dear moshe always is happier here than any where ther had better come, don't you ? Now,

else. Ha! what a temper the dear thing vou're not asleep, darling; don't you think has! I call it a temper of satin; it is so she'd better come? You say No! You roughly the principles of breeding. But smooth, so easy, and so soft. Nothing puts say No again? You wont have her, you; her out of the way. And then, if you only you wont that's flat ? Caudle-Cau-Cau-

Since the withdrawal of Gen'l. Edney from the canvass for Congress, it is certain themselves with good stock, they would that Mr. Clingman will walk over the track without opposition. We rejoice at this, fall. he should be returned to Congress without opposition from any member of his own party. He has brought the Whigs, not only of his own district, but of the Union, under a thousand obligations, for his bold and manly exposition of the villanies of some of the leaders of the Democratic party in the last Presidential electionvillanies which, but for his expose, would | there is no inducement to do anything, ex. have gone unreproved till doomsday. We cept what the individual enterprise of any trust that the fruits of that exposition will man may prompt him to. And such enhe felt for years to come, in the tendency terprise is not very abundant in this counit will have to create a more vigilant try. We cover such an extent of surface, watchfulness of the ballot-box hereafter. and embrace such varieties of climate. Pity there are not more men in the Con- that we cannot expect the breeders of

LEGACIES.

Highland Messenger.

Miss Sarah Hutchinson, who died in Philadelphia, on the 20th of March, 1845, bequeathed the following legacies to different charitable institutions:

Female Episcopal Benevolent Society Philadelphia, \$1,000; Indignant Widows Single Women's Society, \$1,000; Society by way of recommendation. But whenof the Protestant Episcopal Church, for ever we hit upon any thing worthy of noadvancement of Christianity in Pennsylvania, \$1,000; Episcopal Female Tract Society of Philadelphia, \$1,000; Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, \$5,000; Will's Hospital for Indignant Blind and lame, \$5,000; Christ Church, Philadelphia, \$3,000; do. for its Sunday Schools \$6,000; P. E. Missionary Society for Domestic Missions, \$1,000; and a further sum hereafter on the death of a lady, who has a life annuity, \$6,000.

Causes of the increase of Crime.—It is an ascertained fact, that above a million a year is annually spent in Glasgow on ardent spirits: and it has been recently asserted, by an intelligent operative in Manchester, that in that town. seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds more are annually spent on beer and spirits, than on the purchase of provisions. Is it surprising that a generation which has embraced such gacy, and afford a never failing supply for prisons and transport ships?

At present about sixty thousand persons are to swear at marrow-puddings; you know rious offences, worthy of deliberate trials; and above double that number for summary police offences. A hundred and eighty thousand persons annually fall under the lash of the criminal law, and are committed for a longer or a shorter period to places of confinement for punishment. The number is prodigious-it is trightful.-Blackwood's Magazine.

Musical Test of the Female Voice .- The in fluence of the temper upon tone deserves mucl consideration. Habits of querulousness or illnature, will communicate a cat-like quality to the singing, as infallibly as they give a peculiar quality to the speaking voice. That there really exist amiable tones is not an unfounded opinion. In the voice there is no deception; it is, ver would drink wine after it. The best to many, the index of the mind, denoting moral sherry was nothing like it. You dare say qualities; and it may be remarked, that the low, not? No, it wasn't indeed, Caudle. Then, soft tones of gentle and amiable beings, whatciety informed him that he had destroyed their if dear mother was only with us, what ever their musical endowments may be, seldom

> A true gentleman treats others as he would they should treat him. A true gentleman cannot adopt the law of honor as the system of his intercourse with the world, inasmuch as that only prescribes fruit puddings she'd make it summer all the duty of equals-tolerating injustice, oppression and cruelty towards inferiors.

> > Solomon tells us of seven things [Prov. vi, 17-19] which the Lord doth hate and abominate, and the first in the list, is " A PROUD LOOK."

The Temperance cause is second in importance to no other except Christianity; and those who labor for its promotion from pure love of it, are the good Samaritans of the age.

The Richmond papers announce the death of WILLIAM H. ROANE, a distinguished citizen of Virginia; - a grand-son of Patrick Henry.

The great fire which destroyed so large would never pass between us. And I'm the carelessness of a drunken washerm the American Quarterly Journal of Agricultur IMPROVEMENT OF STOCK.

It is highly important that more attention should be given by the agricultural community generally, to the improvement of stock. Now and then, among our native cattle, an animal may be found of more than ordinary good qualities. But as a general thing we are poorly off in us not a little, when we first made the discovery, that the farmers, in some of the best parts of this country for dairying, sell off their cows every fall to avoid the exwere such as they ought to be, they would not do this.

We do not profess to understand thowe are inclined to believe that almost every farmer knows enough of them, to improve his breed of cattle very much. The best and most improved breeds of the present day, have all been produced from the common native cattle, by judicious management. And if farmers would supply not be willing to put them away every

We think the agricultural societies are at some fault in this matter. Their attention has been too much directed to imported breeds, and thus our native breeds has been neglected. Out of a large number of premiums offered at the last fair of the New York State Agricultural Society, a very small number only, were offered for native cattle. Under such circumstances to all parts. We must do something our-

But since so much dependence is placed

upon imported cattle, it becomes a matter of some importance to determine the best for particular climate or soils in this country. We do not comprehend the differences existing between the different breeds, and have no preferences founded on fancy or prejudice, and of course can say nothing tice, on this subject, we shall lay it before our readers, that they may be aided in forming a judgment. It is with this in view, that we make the following extracts, from English papers. The first is from a speech of the celebrated breeder, W. Fisher Hobbs, Esq., befere the East Essex Agricultural Society.

"When he first became a farmer, he was determined to have a good breed of cattle. He first tried Short-Horns, because he thought they were the best; and at a sale in Suffolk, he purchased several better than which could not be obtained. He also purchased some Herefords, and kept them together for twelve months, and the result was most decidedly in favor of the Herefords. He was therefore compelled, contrary to his own wishes, to give up the Short-Horns and take to Herefords; and he had from that time continued to do so, being satisfied that with his soil and climate they paid the best.-[Hear hear.] He trusted the farmers whom he was addressing, would do as he had done, and judge for themselves what description of stock was best suited to their farms; and when they were satisfied that they had a breed which would prove most profitable to them, he would advise them to keep to them; and if they came here to exhit them and were occasionally unsuccessful, he would advise them to go home, with a determination of meeting with more success on a future occasion.

Presbyterian General Assembly.-This body assembled on Thursday last. On calling the roll 162 delegates presented themselves. There are 21 synods attached to the Old School General Assembly, including one in Northern India, and all are represented except the latter. The whole number of delegates is 280, and about 200 are expected to be in attendance. The proceedings were commenced with the annual sermon from the Rev. Dr. Junkin, now of Easton, Pa. College, and late president of the Miama University, the Moderator of the last General Assembly. The Chronicle says we are pleased to see among them many of the well known and influential leaders of the Church. Among those we noticed, were Drs. Krebs, of N. York, McDowell, of N. J., Junkin of Pa., Engles, of Philadelphia, Edgar, of Tenn., Hamilton of Mobile, Crown and Wood, of Indiana, and Judge Leavitt, of Steubenville.

We learn that yesterday some of the zealous Anti-Slavery delegates held a meeting for determining on their course. What it is they propose to do, we are not informed.

The members of the Assembly look, as we believe they are, like highly intelligent and dignified men. Many among them have grey heads, and men whose experience and learning entitle them to high respect .- Balt. Amer. Republican.

Or The Swallow has been raised and towed