

Carolina Watchman.

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

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HOW MR. BUCHANAN SERVED HENRY CLAY.

As the friends of Henry Clay, and as those who for sixteen years tried his nomination to the Presidency, we cannot but feel a keen interest in the nomination made at Cincinnati. We feel that Mr. Clay failed to receive the highest office in the gift of the people, in consequence of the wrong received at Mr. Buchanan's hands, and that these wrongs were seen in acts both of personal and political injustice. The political opposition was both a matter of right, and for one belonging to Mr. Buchanan's political school, a matter of duty; but the personal animosity and injustice was a step beyond the proprieties of the political canvass, and a deep outrage upon one whose good name was more to him, and more to his friends than any political success. We could even put down Mr. Buchanan's declaration in 1844, in the State of Pennsylvania, that Mr. Polk was a better man than Henry Clay, as a piece of detached partisanship, excusable upon the ground that "all was fair in politics." It was a piece of sharp political practice worthy of one who believed that the end justified the means. It was a position which could be opposed, a declaration which could be denied, an untrue statement, made before the people, and which could be answered where it was made.

But thirteen years before 1851, Mr. Buchanan commenced a piece of injustice towards Mr. Clay, from which he has never relieved himself, and from the injury of which he can never escape. We mean his silence in regard to the charge of "Bargain and Corruption," made against Mr. Clay, and with Mr. Adams, Mr. Buchanan is responsible for that charge, and doubly so, because he knew its falsity. It was first promulgated by George Kremer, of Pennsylvania, but Gen. Jackson, so long estranged from Mr. Clay in consequence of it, made Mr. Buchanan chief witness in the case. The only evidence of the charge was that Mr. Clay was opposed to the elevation of a military chief, and took office under the civilian, John Quincy Adams, whom he preferred to Gen. Jackson. So far from the charge being true that Mr. Adams had ever made any proposition to Mr. Clay to receive support from him, or that Mr. Clay had ever promised any support to him, this very Mr. Buchanan himself, as we learn after nearly a score of years of forbearance and silence on the part of Mr. Clay, declared to Mr. C. that he could be made Secretary of State by Gen. Jackson's election. The motive, the tender, if there ever was any, came from the other side. It was from Gen. Jackson's friend, James Buchanan, to Henry Clay, which Adams, Jackson and Crawford were in the field for the actual candidates for the Presidency.

The Times of the 9th, states the facts as we have before, and indeed confirms them: "The bargain and intrigue" standard originated with Mr. Buchanan, although first promulgated by his colleague George Kremer. Gen. Jackson, by paying or giving evidence to the charge, made Mr. Buchanan his principal witness. When publicly appealed by his letter, although signally failing to confirm the testimony in an expected way, did not do Mr. Clay that justice which he has above all other men at Washington, while the contest in the House was pending in February, 1825, had it in his power to do so.

The charge rested wholly on the fact that Mr. Clay took office under Mr. Adams, as Secretary of State. There was not the semblance of any other proof, direct or by implication of bargain, while the first and only overt intrigue of the subject of Mr. Clay's support, that ever the country was made of—was that by the misrepresentation of Mr. Clay, not for 15 or 20 years afterwards—was really initiated by James Buchanan himself. It was he that said "Mr. Clay, possibly 'possibly,' as he recently declared the overt of Lord Clarendon to arbitrate the Central American question, that he could be made Secretary of State by the election of Gen. Jackson."

Mr. Buchanan is perhaps less of a politician now than in 1825-27, but he has shown no improvement either in manliness or fairness of character. Mr. Clay felt keenly this injustice, and though the slander has been exploded, and the object of it is beyond the shafts of all calumny, there are a good many friends of Henry Clay who think of it, speak of it, and who will, at the right time and in the right way, show their appreciation of the author of the wrong.—A. Y. Express.

Is He Fit?

A Biographical notice of Mr. Breckenridge, the Democrat, is nominated for the Vice Presidency, in a leading Democratic paper, has the following statement:

Mr. Breckenridge was born about the year 1821; he graduated with distinction in 1838, at the Centre College, Kentucky, then and still under the Presidency of his brother-in-law, Rev. Dr. Jno. C. Young; and is now about thirty-four or thirty-five years of age.

The U. S. Constitution (Article 2, section 1), provides that no person "shall be eligible to that office (the Presidency) who shall not have attained to the age of thirty-five years."

And it is again declared, (Article 12, amendments to the Constitution), that "no person constitutionally ineligible to the office of President, shall be eligible to that of Vice President of the United States."

We call attention to this statement of Mr. Breckenridge's age, and the constitutional provisions on the subject, in order that the matter may be set at rest, as it ought to be, before the Presidential election. If Mr. B. is but 34 years old he cannot continue a candidate.—Fig. 16.

CONNECTICUT.

A letter dated Norwich, Connecticut, says: Connecticut folks do not care much for the nomination of Mr. Buchanan for President, as it is not at all likely they will vote for him, but they have some curiosity to learn why "the unscrupled and unflinching Democracy" should take up a noisy old Federalist as a candidate.

Mr. Fillmore's Acceptance.

We publish the letter of acceptance of Mr. Fillmore, of his nomination for the Presidency. Barring its approval, without exception, of the principles of the American party, (which it is known that we and many other Whigs do not approve of, to that extent), the letter of Mr. Fillmore breathes patriotism in every line, as his former administration of that high office manifested in every act. Would that our so-called "Union" and so-called "Republican" might be again in the place where his noble ends may be accomplished by noble means.—Fig. Observer.

Anti-Fillmore Convention.

The Convention of the American party, opposed to Mr. Fillmore, met in New York on Thursday last. Eighteen States were represented.

Judge Court of Philadelphia was chosen President, with a Vice President from each State. Speeches were delivered by Judge Court, ex-Gov. Ford, and others.

Col. Fremont is said to be evidently the favorite of the Convention for President of the United States.

At the last accounts, the Convention had determined to unite with the Black Republican Convention which is to meet tomorrow, and to agree upon the same ticket for President and Vice President.

George Law, who was before the former National Convention as a candidate for the nomination instead of Mr. Fillmore, made a speech in this Convention, advocating the restoration of the Missouri Compromise.

The Post-Question.

Up to our neighbor county of Harnett, where things are really novel up in Macedonia, and in the county of Harnett, the great question of the day is, what shall be done with the Harnett question? We learn that while the candidates for the Legislature, Executive and County Court last week, were discussing the merits of the candidates, and explaining their views upon the Harnett question, every non-committal, of course, leading from Mr. Fillmore thought to wind up the stump exercises by proclaiming Fillmore and Donelson as candidates for President and Vice President. No one, so far as we know, has taken any notice of this, and it is a question which he would like to ask Mr. B. Certainly, responded B. The question which I wish my friend to answer is, what are the opinions of Messrs. Fillmore and Donelson on the Harnett question?

It is needless to add, that the question was not answered; but a few wretched buffoons, ever afterwards found on the ground.—Fig. 16.

Sumner's Alleged Harboring.

From the time of Mr. Sumner's cheating, his life, according to the Northern papers, has been in imminent danger. He has been "insensible," "delirious," "in high fever," "unable to be moved," "dying," "dead," &c., &c. All this is to make the "shrieks for freedom" louder and more profitable in the ensuing election. But it seems to be, as was by some supposed, all gammon.

Dr. Boyle, Mr. Sumner's only physician, in his examination before the House Committee, states under oath: "I have seen no medical man with him but myself. There has been none there, and there were a great many friends present, and they make Mr. Sumner out a great deal worse than he is. They say he has a fever. I have never discovered any. He has no fever to my knowledge. I have visited him twice a day. His brother said he ought not to come out, and cited a great many cases that had come under his observation in Paris, when death had taken place in six weeks from blows on the head. His brother is not a medical man. Senator Sumner, of course, took the advice of his brother and his friends, and, of course, allowed them to do as they thought proper. Perhaps I ought to state my reason for objecting to his coming out on Friday. There was a great deal of excitement at that time, and I thought that, if Mr. Sumner did not go to the Senate for a day or two, the excitement might wear off."

"I think that Mr. Sumner might have taken a carriage and driven as far as Baltimore on the next day without any injury."

Visitants at Rome.

Accounts from Rome report that the French and Austrian Note caused great consternation there. The Cardinals persuaded the Pope that he must prepare for another emigration to Gaeta. The Pope is believed, as at the commencement of his reign, to be favorable to liberal measures. It is even reported as far from impossible, that on the anniversary of his accession, the 21st of June, his Holiness may make a triumphal entry into Rome, after proclaiming an amnesty and various reforms.

The Pope Sick.

The West Gazette, an article of Vienna, the 10th ult., states that the health of the Pope is such as to cause serious uneasiness, symptoms of decay becoming every day more and more evident. The Pope has just entered his sixtieth year, having been born on the 13th May, 1793.

From the Philadelphia Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 19th, 1856. Messrs. Editors.—When the boys of a badly disciplined school learn that soldiers are to fire at a target for a silver cup, or that women are to try their new engines in the main street, no one who wants to see those boys need go to the schoolhouse on that day. Perhaps a few, whose fathers and mothers are rather strict, may be forced with reluctant steps to the schoolhouse, but the master will soon conclude that with so small a number it is not worth while to have the lessons recited, and holiday will be given.

The master will act wisely if he remembers that the school-room needs scrubbing, or to have its windows restored by new panes of glass from the condition to which they have been reduced by the skill of the boys in throwing stones. He should extend holiday to coincide with the time for fitting up the room.

Those august bodies, the Senate and House of Representatives, heard that there was to be a great trial of skill in President-making at Cincinnati. In vain did the mute eloquence of a docket still full of important and unfinished business plead with them to remain and attend to the work for which they were elected. In vain did the increasing warmth of the season testify that twenty-six weeks had passed already, and that many more would be required before they could adjourn. That warm weather still supplied a sort of excuse for absence. Most not carpets be taken up and matted laid down in the Legislative Hall? Railroad cars and steam boats were in readiness. So many members of Congress went off to Cincinnati that the Capitol has been very much like a deserted school house. In the Senate a small quorum has occasionally been collected, and some speeches have been made. In the House business has been very much at a standstill.

On the present occasion the grave and solemn tone which are at stake, and the diagrams extended and added feelings which prevail, may excite a man who has political influence for long, being other duties to secure the nomination of a safe candidate for the Presidency. But these persons who take so much high and patriotic views as this. Party triumph and personal interests are doubtless the animating motives of too many. Exactly the same course would, in general be pursued if there was no dangerous excitement—no risk of civil convulsions with in the horizon. Public business is notoriously and frequently sacrificed to political movements, and so it will continue until the American people get an idea of the extent to which some of our best interests are thus injured. As an almost universal rule our legislative bodies should be quite distinct from their popular conventions which nominate candidates for high office. No political party is worthy of success which has not able and trustworthy men sufficient to perform both of these duties without interfering with or detracting to each other.

From the Presbyterian.

OUR COUNTRY'S PERILS.

It will be for nations, as well as for individuals, that God rules, and not man. The blessedness of our nation is not in our arms, but in our hearts, and in whose bosom is not a spark of patriotism, however great the straits into which it may sometimes bring the interests of millions of mankind, it is still within the control of Him who turneth the hearts of men as he turns the rivers of waters. To all the fiery passions of the most heated zealots, he may say, "Thou shalt thou come, and no further." Partisanship may rage and storm, but God can render their rage fruitless, or make even their wrath to praise him.

It is a great comfort to the Christian patriot, whose lot is cast in this land, amid the present extraordinary distraction and strife, to lay to heart the truth, that God rules, and that he can induce good from what seems to us only evil. Never in our national history have dark clouds arisen than those which have lately overclouded the skies. The almost civil war in Kansas, the feverish partisan faction it has waked up both in the North and the South; the assault upon a Senator of the United States in the Senate Chamber for words spoken in debate, and the bitter animosity it has occasioned; together with the precarious state of our relations with Great Britain, have been well calculated to excite the serious apprehension and the deepest solicitude. As to the breach between the North and the South, it is undoubtedly far wider than it has ever been before.

Notwithstanding these threatening portents, however, we have the strongest confidence that the evils apprehended will be averted. The sunshine will once more break out from behind these clouds. We have too much confidence in the good sense and patriotism of the American people to believe that they will ever consent to see this glorious Union rent asunder, or that they will long tolerate the discord which now prevails. Diseases must sometimes reach what may seem a desperate crisis before they take a turn for the better. We believe that that crisis will come in our national affairs, and that it will not always endure this distraction. The time must come when they will arise in their might, and assert and maintain their rights to it in defiance of the plottings of rascal politicians.

"We have a strong confidence that God has a great purpose to fulfill in regard to our country, and through it for mankind at large, which has not yet been accomplished. His hand has been round about us in all our history. He has delivered us in days gone by from perils from within and from without. What he has done before

we feel assured he will do again, unless our sins provoke him to forsake us. His own people have an important office to perform in averting his judgments, and in pouring oil on the waters of strife. Their influence and their prayers can accomplish more than all the wisdom of legislators and cabinet counsellors. Instead of joining the hue and cry of partisans, and fomenting discord, let them study the things that make for peace; let them humble themselves before God because of our national sins; let them lift up their hearts in earnest prayer to Him who controls our destinies; and we shall soon see that, however gloomy may be the present, let can bring light out of darkness; that he can dissipate sectional animosity, and once more restore peace and harmony within our borders. The Presbyterian Church, extending as she does over both the North and the South, we look upon as one of the strongest bonds which bind this Union together. Let her members everywhere realize that, as Christian patriots they owe it to their country and to the interests of Christ's cause so intimately connected with it, to exert to the utmost a liberal and conservative influence. Let them do this, and their power cannot fail to be felt for good. Let them be especially careful that in selecting men for public stations they cast their suffrages for such as are distinguished for their wisdom, prudence, patriotism, and pure morals, rather than as party leaders and tacticians.

Caution.

An incident occurred here recently which shows how easily an honest man may lose character in this uncharitable world of ours by an accident arising from his disposition to oblige a friend.

A young man from one of the upper counties called at this office a short time since, in considerable distress at the loss of a sum of money which a neighbor had asked him to bring down to this place with him. He stated that it was lost out of his pocket, whilst another lot of bank notes had been saved; that two had work carried out of his pocket and fallen into the seat of his buggy. He said he could not afford to lose the amount, and advertised it, offering a reward. His search was unavailing, and on his return home, some persons were so uncharitable as to hint he had not lost the money at all. And this notwithstanding he had borne an unblemished character. A week afterwards the whole sum of money was recovered, it having been found by a negro man in the road within a mile of this town.

This incident suggests considerations about the carrying of other people's money, and the thoughtlessness with which imputations on character are indulged, which we need not detail. They will distress themselves to every reader's mind.

Human Nature.

The different phases of human nature, good and bad, were illustrated by a couple of incidents at the late railroad disaster, the collision on the N. Y. Central Rail Road, by which two persons were killed and nineteen mangled.

On the body of a Mrs. Stevens who was killed, was found several hundred dollars in money, whereupon "a man rushed into the room where the body was exhibiting symptoms of the most profound grief, claiming that she was his wife, and demanded that her effects be delivered into his charge. He played his part extremely well, but there were those who knew that he was an impostor, and he was promptly expelled, with the admonition that he had better not be seen in that vicinity again."

The other incident was of a woman who was taking the body of her husband, who had been murdered the day previous, to Hudson for interment. "She was unjourning, but after she got free from the wreck, she rushed to the car, and exhibited the most heart-rending cries, and her screams and wailings could be heard for a long distance. She was fearful lest the remains of her husband had participated in the general crash, inflicting a double grief upon her. Fortunately the coffin was rescued from the ruins unharmed. Until then, notwithstanding the endeavors of bystanders, her cries could not be stopped."

NO GLOOM AT HOME.

Above all things, there should be no gloom in the home. The shadow of dark discontent and wasting fretfulness should never cross the threshold, throwing their large black spots like funeral pall, over the happy young spouses gathered there. If you will, your home should be a heaven, and every inmate an angel there. If you will, you shall not on a throne, and be the presiding household deity. O, husband! what privileges, what treasures greater or purer than time?

And let the husband strive to forget his cares, as he winds around the long narrow street, and looks the soft light illumining his little parlour, spending its precious beams on the red-paved floor. He has been some while with a cruel tone, many a cold word, and nervous hum up to an energy so desperate, that his frame and spirits are weakened and depressed. And now his limbs ache with weariness; his temples throb with the pain he caused by too constant application. He scarcely knows how to meet his wife with a pleasant smile, or sit down cheerfully to his little meal, which she has provided with so much care.

But the door is opened—the overcoat thrown hastily off. A sweet, singing voice falls upon his ear, and the tones are so soft and glad, that hope, like a winged angel, flies right to his bosom, and nestles against his heart.

A home where gloom is banished; possessed over by one who has learned to rule her household! O, he is threefold for all his trials! He cannot be unhappy.

That sweetest, best, dearest solace is his—his cheerful home. Do you wonder that the man is strengthened anew for to-morrow's cares?

Why should the American party feel sore of success? Because they have filled many offices, and are now bound to Fillmore.

New from California, Costa Rica and Nicaragua.

NEW ORLEANS, June 11.

The steamship Daniel Webster has arrived at this port, with San Francisco dates to the 25th of May, and San Juan dates to the 6th inst.

Great excitement existed in San Francisco, in consequence of a man named Casey having shot James King, editor of the Bulletin, in the street. Casey was immediately arrested and confined in jail. The shooting of King occurred on the 14th ult., and on the 16th he died.

On the announcement of his death, the feelings of the community became aroused to the highest pitch. The old Vigilance Committee called a meeting, and a placard of an inflammatory nature was posted, calling on the citizens to take the law into their own hands; and on the 18th, three thousand citizens, completely organized in divisions and companies, armed with muskets, marched by three streets from the committee rooms and took possession of the jail. From thence they took Casey, together with the gambler Cora, the murderer of Gen. Richardson, and carried them to the committee rooms, where they remained strongly guarded on the sailing of the steamer. It was supposed that they would be hung.

The committee is fully organized throughout the State. It is said they have raised seventy-five thousand dollars to carry out their measures, and that they intend to drive out all the gamblers from the State.

The whole city was draped in mourning for the death of King, who was most highly esteemed. Casey was formerly an inmate of Sing Sing prison, and it was a statement to that effect in the Bulletin that caused the difficulty.

The committee were well supplied with arms and ammunition, and their proceedings were characterized by the most perfect order and propriety.

The George Law, from Aspinwall, for New York, has nearly two millions of dollars in treasure on freight.

From Nicaragua, we learn that Gen. Walker had removed his headquarters to Leon. There was some sickness among the troops.

It was rumored that a revolution had broken out at Costa Rica during Mora's absence. It is said to be headed by an influential family named Castro.

All was quiet on the Isthmus.

A VISIT TO SANTA ANNA.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Delta in New Grenada thus notices a visit paid by him to the ex-Dictator of Mexico.

"A two hours' charming ride led us to Turbaco, where our friends who were to part from us, had ordered a sumptuous farewell breakfast. This village, situated at a distance of about four leagues from Carthagena, is the present residence of General Santa Anna the ex-Dictator of Mexico.

"After having done full justice to the delicious viands spread before us by our friends, in an arbor and *quarto* which our morning jaunt sufficiently explains, a dozen of us lighted our cigars, and set out to visit the man who, at one time, exercised so considerable an influence over the affairs of Mexico. His house is a large, strong, stone building, in the old Spanish style of architecture, with a colonnade, a large court and garden. Its appearance is very beautiful, and forms a striking contrast with the humble cottages inhabited by the wretched population around about Santa Anna resides.

"We were introduced in a large parlor, running through the whole front of the house, whilst the General was being apprized of our arrival. The walls of this apartment are papered in elegant French style, and decorated with some fine engravings. The parlor has two doors leading to the street, and two others leading to a yard-suiting with verdure. Around the room may be seen two or three sofas, a dozen of mahogany chairs, with side tables and lounges; in the middle is a marble centre table, with exquisitely wrought flower vases. The ensemble of this furniture has an appearance of calm simplicity, and breathe a perfume of tropical comforts which strikes and pleases at the same time.

"The ex-Dictator appeared almost immediately. I had known him ten years ago at Havana, and expected to see him, of course, unaltered; but if he is, it is decidedly to his advantage. He has all the appearance of a man in his prime, and is about five feet ten or eleven inches high. His body is straight, robust, and rather copulently incased. His eyes borrow from their shaggy brows an aspect of comacency which causes them to change color with the varying hues of light. His complexion is of an olive brown; his face is shorn of whiskers and mustaches, and is indented by no corrugation, except, perhaps, some slight wrinkles near the angle of the eye. His hair is of a beautiful iron gray color, but I understand that he is in the habit of dyeing it.

"He entered the parlor slowly, walking with some embarrassment, and slightly limping, resting upon a cane. His dress was extremely simple, being that of a southern farmer, viz: broad linen pantaloons and an apple white sack-coat. The only attractive object which he wore was a magnificent diamond breast-pin.

COUNTRY GIRLS.

METTA VICTORIA FELLER, in the Ohio Country Girls.

The farmer's daughters are soon to be the life as well as the pride of the country—a glorious race of women which no other land can show. I seek not to flatter them; for before they can become this, they will have to make earnest effort of one or two kinds. There are some who depreciate their condition, and some who have a false pride in it, because they demand more consideration than they merit. A want of intelligence upon all the subjects of the day and of a refined education, is no more excusable in a country than in a town-bred girl, in these days of many books and newspapers.

Many girls are discouraged because they cannot be sent away from home to boarding schools; but men of superior minds and knowledge of the world, would rather have for wives, women well and properly educated at home. And this education can be had wherever the *desire* is not wanting. A taste for reading does wonders; and an earnest thirst after knowledge, is almost certain to attain a sweet draught of the "Pierian Spring."

There is a "farmer's daughter" in this very room in which I am writing, a beautiful, refined and intellectual woman, in whose girlhood books were not as plenty as now, and who obtained her fine education under difficulties which would have discouraged any but one who had as true a love for study.

I will state why I think the country girls are yet to prove the *hope* of the country. The women in towns and cities are becoming so universally unhealthy, and so almost universally extravagant, foolish, and fashionable, and men are almost in despair of getting wives who are not invalids, and providing them with what they demand after they have married them. Unless a young man has the fortune good of his father, he must spend the bloom of his youth in acquiring enough "to start upon," as people are expected to begin now-a-days. Men even in high places, if they met there equal refinement with intelligence, would be prepared to take a notice stand in history, and they cannot do it in ignorance.

Town girls have the advantages of more highly polished manners and greater accomplishments; but country girls have infinitely more to recommend them as rivals of their fair city sisters. They have more truth, household knowledge and economy, health, and consequently beauty, simplicity, affection, and freshness of impulse and thought. When they have cultivated minds, they have more chances in their favor for good sense and real ability, because so much of their time is not demanded by the frivolities of society.

The added lustre of foreign accomplishments could easily be caught by such a mind from a very little contact with the world.

"I would not speak as though our farmer's daughters were deficient in education. Many brilliant scholars and talented women may be found among them—in New England this is especially so—but I would seek to awaken the ambition of all to become that admired and favored class which they ought to be, if they will but unite refined culture with their other most excellent graces.

A sweet country home, with roses and honeysuckles trained to climb over it, with good taste, intelligence and beauty within, toil enough to insure health, and leisure enough to court acquaintance with books and flowers, and the loveliness of nature; with peace, plenty and love, is surely one of the Paradises which heaven has left for the attainment of man.

MONEY-BORROWING MINISTER.

A man named Porter said he once had a clerical friend between whom and himself there existed great intimacy. Every Saturday night, as Porter was sitting balancing his cash, a note would come requesting "the loan of a five-dollar bill."

The money was always returned punctually at 8 o'clock on Monday morning. But what puzzled the lender was, the Parson always returned the very identical note he borrowed. Since he had discovered this fact he had made private marks on the notes; still the same was handed back on Monday morning. One Saturday evening Porter sent back a five-dollar piece, instead of a note, and marked it. Still the very same coin was returned on Monday. Porter got nervous and bilious about it; he could not sleep at night for thinking of it; he would wake his wife in the middle of the night and ask her what she thought of such occurrence. He was fast-bolting over with curiosity, when a note came from the reverend borrower, one Christmas eve, asking the loan of ten dollars. A brilliant thought struck our friend. He put on his great coat, resolving to call and demand an explanation of the mystery.

Mr. ——" said our friend, "if you will answer one question, I will let you have the ten dollars." "How does it happen that you always repay me the money you borrowed on the Saturday, in the very same coin or note on Monday?" The Parson raised his head, and after a violent struggle, as though he were about to unveil the hoarded mystery of his soul, said in faltering tones, "Porter, you are a gentleman, a scholar, a Christian, and a New Yorker. I know I can rely on your inviolate secrecy; listen to the secret of my eloquence. You know that I am poor, and when I have

bought my Sunday dinner I have secured a red cent in my pocket. Now, I believe that no man can preach the Gospel, and blow up his congregation properly, unless he has got something in his pocket to inspire him with confidence. I have therefore borrowed five dollars of you every Sunday, that I might feel it occasionally as I preached. You know how independently I do preach—how I make the rich shake in their shoes. Well, it is all owing to my knowing that I have a five dollar bill in my pocket. Of course, never having to use it for any other purpose, it is not changed, but invariably returned to you the next morning. Now, as Mr. George Law is coming to hear me preach to-morrow, I thought I would try the effect of a ten dollar bill on him!"

A leap-year story is told by the St. Louis Herald, which shows that it is not always best for bachelor to look—long—before he leaps—Here is the story:

There is a certain fashionable boarding-house in St. Louis, where a handsome young widow was boarding. The lady we will call Widow Cheery; she was a fortune of some \$30,000, left by her deceased husband, and no children. Three young clerks—Smith, Brown and Jones, who formerly boarded at this boarding-house, called upon the landlady on New Year's day. The widow Cheery was in the room, and saw the young men approaching. She immediately dressed herself up in her "bridal array," called the landlady and inquired their names. The lady informed her, when she remarked, "I intend to have one of those young men for a husband!" The landlady smiled incredulously, and then went down into the parlor to receive her visitors. The widow followed immediately, and without waiting an introduction, approached Smith and said: "Will you consent to become my husband?" The young man blushed, and looked out. The girl widow then addressed Mr. Brown who "jumped at the chance," and the train were made one. The next morning, when Brown awoke, he began to think, as he was out of employment, that he was "in a fix" and, while he was revolving in his mind whether it would be better for him to run off or to commit suicide, his wife awoke, and said, "My dear, have you any objection to collecting a few bills?" Thinking she supposed he had some money due him, he muttered, "No, not when there is any money owing to me." "I do not mean that my dear. Get up and go to my bureau drawer, and there you will find bills to the amount of five hundred dollars, for the rents due me for the past month. You will please accept the money from me as a New Year's Gift."

Brown found that he had been "done Brown" in a most satisfactory way, and has been happier than most lords ever since.

Here is an account of a marriage ceremony recently performed in San Francisco, under circumstances both romantic and ridiculous:

For the fair hand of a young, beautiful, spirited, and fascinating widow, two gay and dashing young gentlemen applied, but she gave notice to one (Horace) that she preferred him to the other (Sylvester) and an evening was assigned for their union. As the would-be bridegroom, accompanied by a friend (Frank) approached the mansion of the fair one on the evening appointed, they heard sounds of music and saw dancers flying past the windows. Subsequently inquiries revealed to Horace the melancholy fact that he had been victimized, and that Arabella (the widow's name) and Sylvester had been of "one flesh" for over an hour, and that their friends were making themselves merry in honor of the event. The disappointed parties then rushed into the house, demolished furniture, mirrors, crockery ware, chandeliers, &c., knocked the successful suitor down, together with all his friends who attempted to protect him. Sylvester rose upon his knees and drew a pistol. Frank kicked at the pistol, but missed it, and the next moment the pistol ball cut off about one-sixteenth of an inch from the tip end of Frank's nose, and also passed through Horace's cravat, and within half an inch of his jugular vein. Sylvester was at length rendered peaceable by several blows from a cane, and the melee was terminated by the departure of the various combatants and guests. The lonely widow, on being asked why she had treated Horace so treacherously a manner, replied, that she had prepared for the marriage according to agreement, and finding that Horace did not come, she could not resist the desire to be married any how, and therefore she sent for Sylvester.

A sheriff having threatened her husband with "a blow up," "My dearest blossom," said he, "commit your remarks to paper, and read them to me."

HEMLOCK APPARATUS, BY S. P. Clapham, of New York City. This contrivance is an attachment to sewing machines, and its object is to fold over the edges of the cloth into the proper condition for hemming while the cloth is being fed into the machine. There are a great many species of garments and articles made by the aid of sewing machines, on portions of which some hemming is required. The invention here noticed, is capable of a variety of applications, and is a highly useful improvement.

If you want to see a black squall, just look at a negro baby attacked with the loek.

If honest men are the salt of the earth, pretty girls may be said to be the sugar.

What kind of bands do the young ladies like best? Hus-bands, to be sure.

Three things as good as their betters—dirty water to extinguish fire, a lonely wife to a blind man, and a wooden sword to a coward.

A fool in high station is like a man on the top of a mountain—everybody appears small to him, and he appears equal to everybody else.