

Carolina Weeklyman.

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

VOL. XIII.

SALISBURY, N. C., JANUARY 13, 1857.

NUMBER XXXIII

THE PAST.

As we stand upon the shore of time and look back upon the dark stream as another and another year rolls into the boundless Ocean, what a mighty torrent comes sweeping up before us! A panorama of thought, action, association, and remembered scenes all rise up along the dark line as so many memorials of joys, hopes and pleasures perished. How melancholy the contemplation, how subduing the influence of the past. In what mighty array its deeds come before us! how fraught with grief and joy. Mingled emotions fill the soul, as the shadows rise and passed before us. We live over hours of pain and pleasure again; behold familiar faces, and loved forms long since removed from earth to the world of shadows; think in draughts of pleasure from springs the soothing breath of passion hath dried up. Buried hopes, slumbering passions, again revisit the soul. How the heart throbs with pleasure or thrills with pain, as scenes of former years pass before us. Smiles wreath the countenance, the eye glances with the tear of joy or sadness, at the remembrance either painful or pleasing. Maged indeed are the influences of the past. Years are merged into moments, the hours bleed as children again; they live over that happy season when care comes not to the heart, when the free glad spirit goes out like the young bird on unfettered pinions, dreaming out of adverse winds or storms that may lower. Aerial the innocent pleasures and little griefs of childhood come to their hearts in all their freshness; they are happy gleeful children, and again hand in hand with loved companions, chase through flowery fields the gay butterfly, or hunt the fragrant wild flower; listen to the music of the wild bee, or breathe the delicious air of dewy morn as it comes from field and meadow, laden with the perfume of the sweet scented clover. Linger by the babbling brook, or seek the mossy wood-land to sit under the dear old oak in the shady dell. Again they enter upon a career once so fraught with momentous consequences; struggle after struggle is endured; success at last crowns their efforts and long years (happy ones in the perspective. A mother's approving smile rests upon them—a mother long since gone to her reward. Oh how they dwell upon those few features with what music fall the tones of her voice—as distinct as when of yore they fell upon the paternal ear. The hoary locks of a father too—a father passing away. The still chamber and the coffin dead are before them. The grief that knows no consolation is there. *Alone* (how desolate the word!) is upon the high, airy, rocky shore, and a dreary earth beneath. A word fills the heart—in the wide world earth their joy for them. Years roll on, the light brightens; hope, like the faithful dove, again comes to the heart; the earth smiles and happiness fills the soul. Other scenes and other companions gather around them; new joys fill the soul; a blue sky arches above; gentle zephyrs fan the cheeks, and for the feet the earth again spreads her carpet of green. Still time rolls on; its ever restless wheel is heard; year after year is numbered with those beyond the flood. The past, the night past, still sweeps into its vast ocean, our hopes, joys and sorrows; steals away with remembrance of hand our treasures, one by one, the remembrance of him no more alone retains, and in after years so vividly brings before us, like the faithful dæmonette of some departed friend, whose features as they beam upon us from the polished plate, seem to repeat with former life; but alas, leaving alone the melancholy remembrance of what we once called our own—forever now removed from our fond embraces—consigned to the vast Ocean of eternity, where, in those "mystic realms" dwell the spectral shadows of the past, and each departing year adds another and another wave to the dark sea whose depths are impenetrable to all save the mighty God whose nature is eternal.

Respectfully,
MARY E. E.

From the Richmond Whig.

Fashionable Religion.

We are not aware that it is any of our business to be talking about religion, either fashionable or unfashionable. But the N. Y. Herald has an article on the above mentioned subject, which, though designed for the latitude of New York, may not be altogether inapplicable to these parts. We are told that the Roman Catholics in the great Commercial Metropolis are very constant in their attendance at church, but the poor Protestant generally finds the temple too fine, the congregation too much impregnated with mammon worship, and too splendid in attire, for the proper understanding of the dispensation of Him, who was meek and lowly and had no place to lay his head—and the consequence is that the Protestant churches are generally pretty empty on the Sabbath. So the poor Protestant falls into bad habits on Sunday—he reads novels or sleeps, and is speedily accounted among the ungodly that are to be cast into outer darkness, where there is weeping, and wailing, and gnashing of teeth. The Herald proceeds as follows:

"The churches as well as the theatres have followed the fashionable movement up town. On all the avenues may be found religious edifices generally more showy than comfortable—more suggestive of the pomp and vanities of this wicked world than of the pure and holy precepts which should be inculcated within their walls. The gorgeousness of the edifices—the magnificence of the congregation—the Peckianian discourse of the fashionable preacher—the gems from the last improper opera worked into sacred music for the choir—all these are the elements of religion after the modern improved style.

"Fashionable religion is generally a good operation in a pecuniary point of view. The pews are sold at auction after the fashion that Barnum disposed of the choice seats to near Jenny Lind. Very large sums are netted in this way. Occasionally, the fashionable churches burst like other mercantile speculations. One of the most exclusive situated in the Fifth avenue, is now in a tight place, financially speaking. It is heavily in debt, and in danger of being sold out by the Sheriff. If it is a Baptist church, the preacher is not exactly the type of him who preached in the wilderness of Judea. His raiment is not of camel's

hair, but of the finest broadcloth; his meat is something more elaborate than locusts and wild honey; the water of his Jordan comes from far away in the country, and is carefully warmed for fear that the faithful might take cold in immersing. He does not cry "Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand," but he preaches pleasant digressions, showing the whiteness of hands—the most immaculate of pocket handkerchiefs—the most splendid of ambrosial curls. He is a sweet preacher for the ladies, and thoroughly understands the *dilatation* of modern Christianity. Decidedly, John the Baptist would be astonished at his Fifth avenue representative. It is to be hoped that the hills and bears of Wall street will forget their quarrels for awhile, and come down handily for the relief of the modern John the Baptist.

"Is it a curious fact that the reformer was brought about by the luxury, corruption and effeminacy which exist to the bottom of the mother church, and that now those who profess Protestantism, are following in the same evil course against which Knox, Calvin and Luther launched their thunder. In simplicity of attire, abstinence habits of life and devotion to the interests of their flocks, the Catholic clergy now stand pre-eminent. On the other hand, the representatives of the stern old Puritans, who could not bear the sight of a surplice, are turning away to all sorts of abominations. There is no more of the solid old Cotton Mather party left among us. There are velvet cushions, artistic music, sweet preachers, nicely worked sermonettes, discourses, worshippers rolled up in Russian sables and loaded with diamonds; splendid churches, where the atmosphere is redolent with perfumes, and the very light shrouded with many colored tints, heavy floating debts, crushing mortgages, but not a drop of the genuine righteousness, unless a poor sinner for a moment, under fear of the mighty sexton, offers up his lonely prayer in a tiny spot. Such is fashionable religion in New York in these latter days. Read Christ's sermon on the Mount, and let us have a fashionable discourse with the thirteenth verse for a text."

IMMIGRATION OF GOV. BRIGGS.

On Thursday, the 1st, in the Commons Hall, in the presence of the members of both Houses of the General Assembly, and a large concourse of persons of both sexes, Gov. Briggs took and subscribed the oath of office for his second term. A few moments before twelve o'clock, Mr. the members of the Senate, headed by their Speaker and Clerks, entered the Commons chamber. Mr. Speaker Shepherd and the members of the Commons rose to receive them. Mr. Speaker Avery, of the Senate, taking a seat to the right of Mr. Shepherd. Soon after Gov. Briggs, attended by the committee of the two Houses, and by the Chief Justice and Judges of the Supreme Court, entered the hall, the members rising to receive them. Mr. Speaker Avery then, in due form, proclaimed Thomas Briggs the Governor elect for two years from and after the 1st January, 1857; and the oaths of office were administered by Chief Justice Nash, after which Gov. Briggs delivered in an impressive manner the following very appropriate address:

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Commons.

Two years ago it was my fortune to appear before you and give the pledges of fidelity required by law before entering upon the discharge of the duties of Chief Executive officer of the State. The time for which I had then been elected has expired.

It may hardly be becoming in me now to speak of my past official course. My fellow-citizens of all political parties will judge of that, and, from my knowledge of them, I confidently believe they will do it, not only considerably, but kindly.

Errors, no doubt, have been committed by me. I claim no exemption from the weakness incident in a greater or less degree to us all, and trust that I am sensible, to some extent at least, of my own imperfections in particular. All I ask of them is, to believe that I have been actuated by honest purposes, and have, on all occasions, endeavored to maintain the honor and dignity of the State, and to advance her welfare and prosperity, so far as I had power to do it, within the scope of my official authority.

A minority of my fellow-citizens have re-elected me Governor of the State. Indebted to them as I was before, for the generous confidence reposed in me, when comparatively a stranger to most of them, I can find no language now adequate to express my deep sense of the obligation under which they have placed me, and my gratitude for their decided support, after they had had an opportunity, on some extent, of passing upon my official conduct.

It is under these circumstances that I appear before you to-day to renew the pledges of official fidelity heretofore given; and if I enter upon the discharge of my official duties for a second term, not with entire confidence, I shall do so with alacrity, feeling assured that my official acts, whatever they may be, will be fairly and impartially passed upon by all, and that my errors, if any, will at least

meet with the kind indulgence of those whose good opinion and support I have heretofore been so fortunate as to secure.

We enter to-day upon another year—whether it be to be one of weal or woe for our country and our State, is known only to Him who rules and directs the destinies of nations.

Though the prospect before us is not one of calm, unbroken brightness, and fragments of the storm clouds which lately overhung the land still float in our political horizon, yet they have ceased for the time to threaten us with danger or to excite our immediate apprehensions. These indications may be delusive, but I have persuaded myself that there is a calmer, a better and more tolerant spirit abroad in the country. Our people have profited by the breathing time they have had since the late struggle through which they have passed. Educated in self-government, they have, on several occasions, been able to withstand excitements which would have proved fatal to other institutions than theirs, and have triumphed over dangers which seemed almost insurmountable.

By the same token, however, the character of our people, these excitements appeared like influences from the great deep of secrecy. Time has proved that they were but as the tempest tossed waves, agitating the surface, while below all was tranquil and unmoved.

While taking this hopeful view of affairs, I am not unaware of the fact that many regard the present apparent calm as deceptive—a mere lull in the storm, which is destined at no distant day to burst upon us with renewed violence.

However this may be, it is now the duty of every good citizen to endeavor to allay the excitement, and during the same time none of our rights, but firmly and unflinchingly sustaining them, as the surest means of their preservation, and of perpetuating that Union and those institutions, under which we live, in a short time, grown to be one of the great powers of the earth.

Simple and unostentatious as are the economies of today, we have here represented the three departments of our State government—the Executive, the Legislature, and those who compose our Supreme Judicial tribunal. We have all of us, distinct but important duties to discharge.

The most important, however, are those devolved upon you as the exclusive law-making power of the State. In the progress of events, these duties have become more varied and important than formerly, and therefore requiring more time for their dispatch. As the resources of the State are brought to notice and become better known, these duties are likely to increase rather than diminish, and the scope of our legislation to be widened and extended.

I am aware, gentlemen, that several of the most important subjects upon which you have been called to act during the present session are yet undischarged, but it is not my purpose to speak of these or others, having so lately had an opportunity of communicating with you in another way. I trust I may be pardoned, however, for expressing the hope that all through your session may become some what protracted, you will not suffer constraint, on that account, to be hurried into hasty and unconsidered legislation, always prophesying serious evils, and to undo which is often impossible.

For myself, when my official term shall have expired, and I return to the walks of private life, I can hope for no higher gratification than to see North Carolina distinguished by all the qualities which constitute a great State, and taking the position at home and abroad which every one of her sons should wish her to occupy. Whether this shall be the case, depends more upon your labors than mine.

That this hope may be realized, I am sure that you, and all who hear me to-day, will most heartily desire.

An *Internal Machine*.—Gen. Walker, it is stated, has been supplied with a new engine of such efficiency and deadly instrumentality as to upset the title of an "internal machine." In form it resembles a small grindstone, turned by a crank, and will discharge 300 one ounce balls every minute, attended by only two men. Every machine is calculated to destroy three regiments of soldiers in the same space of time. It can be directed with the same ease as a common rifle is handled. The inventor, a Yankee, is now in England experimenting before the Admiralty. The gun, or machine, discharges without report, and sends a ball three times the distance of the ordinary rifle cannon, as the case may be. This is the story told by the New York papers.

None are so likely to maintain watchful guard over their hearts and lives, as those who know the comfort of living in near communion with God. They will dread falling from their high estate, and marring their own comforts, by bringing clouds between themselves and Christ. He that goes on a journey with a little money about him takes a little thought of danger, and cares little how late he travels. He, on the contrary, that carries gold and jewels, will be a cautious traveller; he will look well to his roads, his horses, and his company, and run no risks. The fixed stars are those that tremble most. The man that most fully enjoys the light of God's reconciling countenance, will be a man tremblingly afraid of losing his blessed consolations, and will be most jealous of doing any thing to grieve the Holy Ghost. —Ryle.

HOW TO GET RID OF A MINISTER.

BY REV. DR. HUMPHREY, SR.

Such improvements have been made in the art, within the last few years, and it is now so well understood, that any suggestions through the press on this head, will perhaps be regarded as quite superfluous. Nevertheless, it is possible that some who wish for a change, but hardly know how to bring it about, may be thankful for a few hints.

It is not necessary, then, for the accomplishment of the object, that the minister should be superannuated, or a poor preacher, or an unfaithful pastor, or a misanthrope in any of his sacred duties. It is not necessary that the majority of the parish should wish to throw him off, or that he should even be unpopular with more than a very few of his congregation. Let but two or three influential men settle in their minds that he must and shall go, and there are ways enough to get rid of him.

Let them first feel their way cautiously to ascertain whether any, and if any, what amount of disaffection may be secretly lurking in the minds of those who are ostensibly his friends, and not prepared to take sides against him. Let them, where it will be safe, throw out hints and insinuations, calculated to excite injurious suspicions, and to prepare the mind for open hostility. If the minister is comparatively young, and if under his devoted labors the congregation has been greatly increased and strengthened in a few years, and they want a more popular preacher, let them say, "He is a very good man, and did well enough when we were weak and few, but we must now have a man of more experience and talent;" let them tell him so plainly, or intimate as much; and though to favor them when they were poor, he may have got along as he could upon the salary, and now how he will probably ask for a dismission, and go out he knows not whither.

If the minister is much past middle age, however faithful and useful he may have been, or however able he may still be, to discharge all the duties of a preacher and pastor, let those who want a change (it is not much matter how few) say that "he is growing dull, and does not interest the young people," or that he preaches old sermons, and to make sure of that, let them put down his texts, while they do not remember nor care to remember any thing else. Or let them say he does not visit his people, or for want of any plausible definite charge, let them say that "his usefulness is at an end," and by repeating it everywhere they will probably in time persuade many to believe it, without any other evidence, and thus shove him off.

If the minister is neither too young nor too old to keep his place—if he is acknowledged on all hands to be an able preacher, and the great glory of the people clinging to him, and he cannot be "shoved out," let not the few who have set their hearts upon ousting him, despair of ultimately carrying their point. Let them aim at his moral and ministerial character—not by any direct attack, at first, but by crafty insinuations—by taking up lying stories and repeating them—by prying into all his doings, and trying to make him out dishonest in some moneyed transaction—by taking down his words in different conversations, for the purpose of convincing him, when the convenient time comes, of contradictions and falsehood. It may require considerable patience and some trouble to bring the matter to a crisis, and when they have done, they may not be able to prove anything deserving of censure; but it is not much matter. The great thing is to keep up an agitation, which in time causes out of ten will sooner or later accomplish the object. And where no criminal charges are brought against the pastor by a disaffected minority, however small, abundant experience proves that it is a much less difficult matter than one would suppose, to worry out the majority of the church and parish, or the minister, or both. It requires nothing more than a settled purpose to accomplish the object, whether right or wrong, and perseverance to the end. Let the agitators give the friends of the pastor no peace, and those who wish to retain him will one after another become wearied out and say, "It is of no use to resist any longer. We shall never have any quiet while he stays." And thus, at last, the majority will give it up and let him go. Or, if they hold on, the minister will find his situation so uncomfortable that he will ask for a dismission, and the end will be gained.

The foregoing are some of the ways to get rid of a minister. If in some cases more should succeed, it may safely be said that those whom it may concern, to contrive other ways equally successful. But whether it be right and just for a few disaffected individuals to agitate parishes that would else be satisfied, and constrain the pastors to vacate their pulpits, is a question which they must meet another day, and at a bar where ministers and people must all stand together and be judged.

Undoubtedly there may be good reasons, in some cases, for wishing a change,

and taking measures to bring it about in an open, honorable, and equitable way. But where a minister is doing good, (though, perchance, not the ablest man in the country,) and the great body of the people are satisfied with him, two or three disaffected members ought to pause a good while, and pray a great deal, before they disturb the peace of the church and congregation by demanding a change. They cannot oust a pious and faithful pastor by such a course, without being held to answer for it another day. And let them remember, that driving one servant of Christ out of the vineyard, is no way to induce him speedily to send them another. —New York Evangelist.

ENGLISH DOMESTIC HIGH LIFE.

The following picture of domestic life among the English nobility is given by an officer of the United States steam frigate Merrimack. It is contained in a letter written at Southampton, October 8th, and appears in the *Wilmington* (North Carolina) *Journal*.

"We have been visited a great deal here, especially by navy men, and have created something of an excitement in the papers. Much attention has been paid to us, as to, especially by two families—one that of an old East India General, the other that of Lord Hardwicke. General Frazer has passed most of his life in India, but now lives in ease and comfort on the St. James's water. At a dinner at his house we had an opportunity of seeing how the aristocracy here live. Lord Hardwicke and family were here, and several other guests were there to meet us, and every thing was in good style. One turbaned Indian, with several other servants, waited on the table. The plate was superb, and the dinner most excellent. We sat down to the table at half past seven. These are always splendid and splendid occasions.

Lord Hardwicke's family consists of his consort, his eldest son, about eight years of age, and Lord Hardwicke, by courtesy three of the finest-looking young men you ever saw, and several younger sons. The daughters—Lady Elizabeth, Lady Mary, and Lady Agatha—are surpassingly beautiful; such rosy cheeks, laughing eyes, and unaffected manners you rarely see combined. They take a great deal of outdoor exercise, and came aboard the Merrimack in a heavy rain, with Irish thicker-soled shoes than you or I ever wore, and cloaks and dresses of almost impervious to wet. They steer their father's yacht, walk no one knows how many miles, and don't care a cent about rain, besides doing a host of other things that would shock our ladies to death; and yet in the parlour are the most elegant looking women in their social circles and diamonds I ever saw.

"The countess, in her order of jewels, is an elegant lady, and looks like a mother for three such women. His lordship has given us three or four dinners. He lives here merely during the vacation season, and leaves on Friday for his country seat at Cambridge, where he spends his winters doing all English gentlemen of means—hunting, &c., and when Parliament is in session, he lives in London in his town house.

"Here he has a host of servants, and they wear the gayest livery—white coats with big silver buttons, white cravats, plush knee breeches and vest, white silk stockings, and low shoes. Lord Hardwicke's brother is Dean of York, a high church dignitary—has two pretty daughters, and is himself a jolly gentleman.

"After dinner the ladies sing and play for us, and the other night they got up a game of blind man's buff, in which the ladies said we had the advantage, inasmuch as their 'petticoats' rustled so that they were easily caught. They call things by their names here. In the course of the game Lord Hardwicke himself was blindfolded, and trying to catch some one, he fell over his daughter's lap on the floor, when two or three of the girls caught him by the legs and dragged his lordship, roaring with laughter, as we all were, on his back into the middle of the floor. Yet they are perfectly respectful and they appear on a perfect equality with each other. In fact, the English are a great people. Two clubs here have offered us the free use of their rooms."

The *Trials of Life*.—Life, says Hannah Moore, is not entirely made up of great evils or heavy trials; but the perpetual recurrence of petty evils and small trials is the ordinary and appointed exercise of the Christian graces. To bear with the failings of those about us—with their infirmities, their bad judgment, their ill-breeding, their perverse tempers—to endure neglect when we expected thanks—to bear with the company of disagreeable people whose Providence has placed in our way, and whom He has perhaps provided or purposed for the trial of our virtue—these are the best exercises of patience or self-denial, and the better because not chosen by ourselves. To bear with vexation in business, with disappointment in our expectations, with envy, intrusion, disturbance—in short, with whatever opposes our will, contradicts our humor, or disturbs our acquiescence appears to be more of the essence of self-denial than any little rigors or afflictions of our own imposing. These constant, inevitable, but inferior evils, properly improved, furnish a good moral discipline, have superseded pilgrimages and penance.

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

We think that an act for the better establishment of a general system of registration of births, marriages and deaths in the State, should be passed by the General Assembly. These statistics, interesting and important as they are, have heretofore been only inadequately obtained. There has not been, and is not now, any general system by which it is made the duty of any special officer or person to keep a full record of these statistics, nor has it been made obligatory upon the people, under legal penalties, to hand them in. We notice that by the provisions of an act recently passed by the S. C. Legislature it is made the duty of the tax collectors of the different districts and parishes in that State, to require of the inhabitants of the said districts and parishes, at the time of making the general tax returns, a separate return stating the number of whites, male and female, who have been born, married, or who have died during the year in their respective households, and the number of blacks who have been born, or who have died during the same period, and return the same to the Comptroller; and in each case in which the tax collector neglects his duty, he is to be fined five dollars, and the citizen refusing charged five per cent on the general tax.

The act further provides for the appointment of a Registrar to receive the returns of the tax collectors, and make and publish a full report of the same annually.

It also provides that, in order to ascertain as accurately as possible the number of births, marriages and deaths of non-tax paying whites, it shall be the duty of the tax collector to ascertain from the magistrates, physicians and ministers of the Gospel, of the different districts & parishes, the number of births, marriages and deaths that have taken place among the persons within their jurisdictions, or belonging to their congregations respectively; and it shall be the duty of the Registrar to draw out a proper form of registration for the tax collectors of the different districts and parishes, and for the use of the magistrates and ministers of the Gospel of the said districts and parishes.

The Registrar receives \$400 annually for his services, and the tax collectors three cents for the entry of each birth, marriage or death.

This is the substance of the S. C. act, and we submit to our legislators the propriety and necessity of passing a similar one. —*Wilmington Herald*.

An *Important Case Decided*.—It is stated that the U. S. Supreme Court have come to a decision in the Dred Scott case, recently argued before them. All the Judges but two hold that Congress has no power over the question of slavery in the Territories, and that the Missouri Compromise is unconstitutional, consequently null and void. Judges McLean and Curtis dissenting from the majority, hold that Congress has power to prohibit slavery in the Territories. The decision is to be pronounced in a few days.

Fatal Accident.—On Monday last, a young man named Jackson was killed in this District, by the accidental discharge of a gun in his own hands. The particulars we learned them, are singular. One barrel of his gun was loaded, and whilst in the act of loading the other, a small guard filled with shot slipped from his hand, and falling upon the cock of the loaded barrel, caused it to spring back and rebound with sufficient force to explode the cap. The load entered his side, and he died within a few hours.

Mr. Jackson was a resident of Chester District, and was on a visit to the house of Mr. Jas. Douglas, of this District, where the accident occurred. —*Lancaster Ledger*.

DEFENDING THE SOUTH.—The New Orleans Bulletin suggests the following method of defending the South:

"The best way of defending the rights of the South," the Bulletin says, "is to make a vigorous and extended assault upon old fields and dilapidated fences. The enemy is sure to enter at every gap, and to be concealed in every briar patch and acre of weeds he may discover. To rout him, horse, foot and dragon, it is necessary to set the plough and the spade going, and then to overwhelm him with mountains of manure. Nothing like manure for the rights of the South and the expulsion of its enemies. They can't eat it. The Virginia and Kentucky resolutions, are nothing in comparison with resist it. They may be attacked in front & rear, terribly shattered; but muck from the swamps and deep plowing, with a plenty of it, will prove invulnerable. Cotton-bales are the same as the potatoes, placed beside heaps of muck."

AN EDITOR'S SOLILOQUY.

To write, or not to write—that is the question! Whether 'tis better to take up the pen—After a sleepless night of baked beans—To sit it—scratch your pate and feel for brains In vain—sit the last hour to publish; Or scribble the columns manfully, And clip—and clip—and clip—The better thoughts of others? We pause for counsel—

Just! hand the editors!

A MARVELOUS STORY.

The Rockport, New York, Republic has the following which comes under the head of "marvelous if true":

"About three years ago, a girl was walking on the beach of the lake, north of this place, with a young man to whom she related a wonderful dream of the previous night, in which it was revealed to her that she should find a large sum of money upon the shore. The young man was to have half for assisting her in the search. Directly they came to a dead body, which, from appearance, and the size of the head (nearly as large as a bushel basket) had evidently been in the water for some time.

"At the sight, they both fainted away, but soon recovered, and venturing to examine it, discovered about it a belt containing a large package of money in bills—this they counted and found the amount stated.

"They buried the body to prevent discovery, and also the money, which they agreed not to disturb for three weeks. At the expiration of the time, the young man returned to the place; the money was missing. His companion acknowledged she had taken it, and would take care of it until he was twenty which would be in three years.

"As the time has expired, he demands his half, which she answers by denying the whole statement. The young man tells a friend, and it spreads like wild-fire. Report says a large company of men, armed with spades and shovels, are to-day looking for the bones of the buried stranger. The excitement has been very much increased by the fact that a prospector wrecked three years ago, and that a gentleman supposed to be a Spaniard, a stranger to the passengers who were saved, was lost.

"Some parties, formerly rather hard up, report says, have been very flush of late, speculating very largely in real estate and making a great show generally. 'Later'—We just learn that bones answering to the fact of the burial, have been discovered in the woods about half a mile from the beach."

One of the Wonders of the World.

There was a good deal said about the "Victoria Bridge" at the late Canada celebration, and a story is afloat that her niece little Majesty will come over the seas to celebrate its completion. This structure across the St. Lawrence, a short way above Montreal, the Canada papers tell us, will be one of the greatest wonders of the world. It was commenced in July, 1854, and is under contract to be completed in 1860. The total estimated cost was originally about \$7,000,000; but recently the plans have been amended so as to reduce it to a little over \$6,000,000. The extreme length of the bridge, including the abutment at each side, will be 7,000 feet, or rather more than a mile and a quarter. There will be 26 piers of solid masonry supporting the iron superstructure of the bridge. The centre will span 330 feet, and the other spans each 243 feet wide. The height of the centre of the bridge is 60 feet above the water level. The weight of iron in the tubes will be 8,000 tons, and contents of the masonry 30,000,000 cubic feet, when the whole structure is finished. The famous Britannia Tubular Suspension Bridge, crossing the Menai Straits, and now one of the curiosities of the world, will scarcely be a circumstance to it. Including the embankments at each side, the total length of the bridge, from river bank to river bank, will be 10,284 feet, or very nearly two miles. Nine piers of the bridge are now completed, but are, as yet, unconnected by any road-way. They present a plain surface on the two sides and lower end; the side facing the current being of wedge shape, in order to break and turn aside the blocks of ice, to prove against whose destructive powers has been the great engineering difficulty of the enterprise.

—*Boston Post*.

Singular Instance of Affection in a Dog.

The many extraordinary instances of the devotion of the dog to his master, now on record, seem too much for the belief of most of men, but the following was told us by a gentleman well acquainted with the circumstances, and many others in this vicinity can vouch for the truth of the statement:

Charles Hueston, a man well known on the Alabama river, but for the last few years a resident of California, was killed by the explosion of a steamboat near San Francisco a few months since. A noble Newfoundland dog owned by him escaped injury, and dragged the body of his master to the shore. The dog was sent home to the mother of the deceased, residing in Perry county, Alabama. On being shown a daguerotype of his lost master, the dog immediately recognized it, and commenced barking it, and sending up the most piteous howls. Since that time he has refused all food, and moans constantly. When last heard from he was in a dying condition, and is probably dead by this time. Where, in human history, can be found such an instance of devoted love and intense grief at the loss of a loved one?

—*S. Ana Reporter*.