J. J. BRUNER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS

Single copy, $2,00
Two copies, $3,00
Ten copies, $15,00
Other exceeding ten, in the same proportion $1,50 each. Payment always in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

A square to the space occupied by 10 lines of Brevier type.

Continued, insertions without additional charge granted to those who advertise regularly through the year.

Three dollars for announcing candidates for office.

Court Orders, charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates. Orders for Sheriffs of Mecklenburg and Iredell, $50 each.

☞ Persons sending in advertisements are requested to state the number of insertions required; and if it is wished they should occupy the least space possible, writing upon the body the word stop. Otherwise they will be put up in the usual style and charged accordingly.

☞ No discount on these rates.

BLANKS.

The following Court and miscellaneous BLANKS are kept on hand for sale, at this office. Can be sent by mail to any part of the country, at small expense.

Civil Warrants,
Notes & Bonds,
Writs, C. & S. Court,
Subpoenas, C. & S. C.
Writs, C. & S. C.
Witness Tickets, C. & S. C.
Juror Tickets,
Permanent Bonds, C. & S. C.
Bail Bonds, civil cases,
Bail Bonds, criminal,
Attachment Writs,
Delivery Bonds,
Administration, do.
Guardianship, do.
Appeal, "
Com. to take Depos. C. & S. C.
Appearance Dockets,
Letters Testamentary,
Letters of Administration,
Guardian Bonds,
Marriage Licenses,
Do. Certificates,
Various County Blanks,
Do. Certificates,
Land Bonds,
Deeds in Trust,
Sheriff Deeds,
Equity do.
Order of Sale,
Bond of Sheriff,
Bond to Bank,

☞ And many other forms of less frequent exercise. Blanks added to order on short notice.

THE GREAT WONDER
Of the Nineteenth Century,
PROFESSOR WOOD'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Says the St. Louis, (Mo.) Democrat: Below, we publish a letter to Dr. Wood, of this city, from a gentleman in Maine, which speaks glowingly of the superlative merits of his hair tonic. Such evidence must have its effect, when coming from a reliable source. If certificates are guarantees of truth, the Dr. needs no commendation, but rather puffery from the press:

BATH, MAINE, Jan. 20, 1856.

Professor O. J. Wood & Co.:

GENTLEMEN: Having my attention called a few months since to the highly medicinal effects of your hair restorative, I was induced to make application of it upon my own head, which had become quite gray, probably one-third white; my whiskers were of the same character. Some three months since I procured of a bottle of your hair restorative, and used it. I soon found it was proving what I had wished. I used it about twice a week. I have since procured another bottle, of which I have used none. I can now certify to the world that the gray or white hair has totally disappeared, both on my head and face, and my hair has resumed its natural color, and I believe more soft and glossy than it has been before for twenty-five years. I am now sixty years old; my good wife at the age of fifty two, has used it with same effect.

The above notice I deem due to you for your valuable discovery. I am assured that whoever will rightly use, as per directions, will not have occasion to contradict my statements. I am a citizen of this city and a resident here for the last fifteen years, and am known to nearly every one here and adjoining towns. Any one you may make of the above, with my name attached, is at your service, as I wish to preserve the benefits of nature in others as well as myself.

I am, truly, yours, A. C. RAYMOND.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 23, 1858.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Professor Wood—Dear Sir: Having had the misfortune to lose the best portion of my hair, from the effects of the yellow fever, in New Orleans in 1854, I was induced to make a trial of your preparation, and found it to answer as the very thing needed. My hair is now thick and glossy, and no wonder—as express my obligations to you in giving to the afflicted such a treasure. FINLEY JOHNSON.

The undersigned, Rev. J. K. Bragg, is a minister of regular standing, and pastor of the Orthodox Church at Brookfield, Mass. He is a gentleman of great influence and universally beloved. WM. DYER.

BROOKFIELD, Jan. 12, 1858.

Professor Wood—Dear Sir: Having made trial of your Hair Restorative, it gives me pleasure to say, that its effects has been excellent in removing inflammation, dandruff and a constant tendency to itching with both I have been troubled from my childhood; and has also restored my hair, which was becoming gray, to its original color. I have used no other article with anything like the same pleasure or profit.

Yours truly, J. K. BRAGG.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of 3 sizes, viz: large, medium, and small; the small holds ½ a pint, and retails for one dollar per bottle; the medium holds a full pint, retails for seventy-five cents per bottle; the large holds a quart, 50 per cent. more in proportion and retails for $3.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 444 Broadway, New York, and 114 Market St., St. Louis, Mo.

And sold by all good Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.

Aug. 2, 1859. 3m11

Auction House!
IN SALISBURY, N. C.

THE subscriber having been appointed Auctioneer by the County Court, would respectfully solicit the patronage of those wanting business done in that line.

J. K. BROWN having qualified as my Agent, is hereby authorized to attend to the Auction business in my name. THOMAS J. MERONEY,
JO. K. BURKE, Auctioneer.

Persons sending us Goods on consignment can have references if necessary. T. J. M.

May 31st, 1859. 1f

FRIENDLY NOTICE.
THE ONLY CALL.

W. MYERS has in his hands for collection, all notes and open accounts, due the late firm of A. & W. Myers. To enable him to carry out an arrangement in view, it is absolutely necessary that these claims should be collected immediately. He hopes them indulged, will come forward and promptly pay up, as he is determined to place all not paid up at an early day, regardless of persons, in the hands of an officer for collection.

June 20, '59. [5] W. MYERS.

MICHAEL BROWN,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
SALISBURY, N. C.

PROMPT PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN to the purchase of all kinds of PRODUCE. And to all consignments to be sold in this market or shipped to other Ports.

February 7, 1859. 1f37

NEW
FAMILY GROCERY STORE!!

Try the New Grocery Store,
FIRST DOOR ABOVE JONES' HARDWARE STORE.

FRESH GROCERIES, every kind required for Family use, shall be regularly supplied to our customers AT LOW RATES, for Cash. Groceries can only be sold for Cash or Barter. The profits are too small for a Credit business. Give us a call.

BEARD & BROTHER.

April 6, 1859. 1f43

Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XVII. SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 30, 1859. NUMBER 14.

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

MOUNTAIN HOTEL,

Morganton, N. C.

THIS well known HOUSE has been re-opened for the accomodation of the traveling public. It has been, and will continue to be a first class Hotel. Our very great advantage it possesses, over other houses, is its being almost embowered in shade trees. The piazzas, (of which there are three,) are so thoroughly shaded that a person may enjoy them at any hour of the day. In fact, its admirable situation with regard to coolness and quietness, and its elevated position, commanding one of the finest Mountain views, renders it the most desirable stopping place in Morganton, or in the Mountain region. The Proprietor has added and will continue to add to its comfort and convenience. And he hopes to merit and receive a continuance of the patronage he formally enjoyed.

His stables are attended by one of the best, if not the very best, Hostler in the Southern Country—the far-famed "Rufus."

About the first of July next, the Western North Carolina Rail Road will be completed to Newton, and persons going to Morganton will find ready access by this route, via Salisbury and Statesville to Newton, where, besides the regular Stage Coach, there will be a COMFORTABLE and COMMODIOUS VEHICLE to convey passengers on to Morganton. Persons going from Charlotte to Morganton will find ready facilities of transportation—there being a daily line of Stages from Charlotte to Lincolnton, and at Lincolnton R. S. Johnson, Esq., the proprietor of the Hotel, will provide good Horses, Carriages, and Drivers for public use, and equal facilities will be offered at Morganton, for transportation to any part, to which they may wish to go.

J. M. HAPPOLDT.

Morganton, N. C., June 1st, 1859. 3m2

, Wilmington Journal; Delta and Weekly Progress, Newbern; Fayetteville Observer; Iredell Express, and Asheville News, publish once a week for six weeks, and forward bills to the proprietor at Morganton, N. C.

DE ROSSET, BROWN & CO.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
BROWN, DE ROSSET & CO.,
NEW YORK.
Commission Merchants.

☞ Sole Agents at Wilmington for Reese's Manipulated Guano, and W. Whitebick & Co's Superphosphate of Lime.

☞ Importers of pure Peruvian and other Guanos, Land Plaster, &c.

☞ Particular attention given to the sale of Naval Stores, Cotton and other Produce.

April 19, 1859. 3mp147

SALISBURY, N. C.,

One Door Below McNeely & Young's Store;

KEEPS a large assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, FINE CUTLERY, &c., which he sells very cheap.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., repaired at short notice on reasonable terms.

June 23d, 1859. 1f4

NEW GROCERY
AND
DRY GOODS STORE!

Notice to Close Cash Buyers.

THE subscriber has just opened, in the Building on Main Street, (formerly occupied by W. J. Mills & Co.) with an entire NEW and EXTENSIVE STOCK of

GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
DRY GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
TRUNKS,
WOOD WARE, NOTIONS, &c., &c., to which he invites the attention of the public generally. His Stock consists of every article usually kept in a

GENERAL STORE.

Having purchased largely, he is determined to sell at PRICES which will command attention in the

CHEAPEST MARKETS.

His business will be conducted strictly on the CASH or SMALL PAY SYSTEM, by which no bad debts are made, and can, therefore, afford to sell lower than the lowest.

A Call is earnestly solicited before purchasing elsewhere at

S. FRANKFORD'S.

☞ No trouble to show Goods.

All kinds of Country Produce bought, or taken in Exchange for Goods at CASH PRICES.

Salisbury, June 21st, 1859. 1f4

JAMES HORAH
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELER,
SALISBURY, N. C.,
One door below H. & A. Murphy's Store,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of WATCHES and JEWELRY of all kinds.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of every description repaired in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms.

February 19, 1858. 1y38

ALL PERSONS indebted to me for Medical Services, (previous to 1st December) whose accounts are not settled by August Court next, will, after that time, find them in the hands of an officer (without exception.) I mean what I say.

M. WHITEHEAD.

June 14, 1859. 1f3

Drs. M. WHITEHEAD & J. A. CALDWELL.

HAVE associated themselves in the practice of Medicine and offer their Professional services to the public. Those who wish it, can have the services of both, in any case, without extra charge.

☞ Office—the same occupied at present by Dr Whitehead.

LARGE LOT of TEA and COFFEE SUGARS Just received McNEELY & YOUNG.

Mar. 12 1f43

Professional Card.

DR. C. T. POWE may be found at office, in Crowe's Brick Row, when not absent on Professional business. 4m7, Nov. 1858.

SPRING BONNETS,
SPRING MANTLES,
SPRING SHAWL
Just received at McNEELY & YOUNG'S
Mar. 22 1f43.

BLANK WARRANTS
For sale at this Office.

Office W. N. C. R. R. Road,
SALISBURY, June 13th, 1859.

Summer Arrangement.

ON and after Wednesday the 15th inst., a train of cars will leave Salisbury daily (Sunday's excepted) at 4.30 P. M., or soon after the arrival of the North Carolina Mail Train, carrying passengers and the U. S. Mail to the Catawba River, where it will be met by comfortable and commodious Hotel Coaches that will proceed directly Westward with great despatch. Returning, the Train will leave the Catawba River at 8 o'clock, A. M., after the arrival of the Western Coaches, and reach Salisbury at 1.10 A. M., in time to breakfast and connect with the R. C. Mail Train going East.

On the banks of the Catawba River, the hospitable Mr. Lewis in his recently erected mansion is prepared to entertain the travelling public.

By this route passengers going West will leave Salisbury in the evening and reach Asheville the next evening, also coming East they will leave Asheville in the morning and arrive at Salisbury the next morning, and besides being comfortably accommodated they will have an opportunity of witnessing a great variety of the beautiful and picturesque.

The Train will run according to the following Schedule:

LEAVE		ARRIVE AT	
Salisbury,	4.30 P. M.	Third Creek,	6.15
Third Creek,	5.10 "	Statesville,	6.57
Statesville,	6.05 "	Catawba River,	7.15

RETURNING.

LEAVE		ARRIVE AT	
Catawba River,	5. A. M.	Statesville,	6.18
Statesville,	6.42 "	Third Creek,	6.59
Third Creek,	7.20 "	Salisbury,	7.45

JAMES C. TURNER,
Eng. & Superintendent.

June 14. 1f3

, Raleigh Standard and Register, and Newborn Progress, copy 1 month, and send bills to this office

Genuine Popular Medicines,
FOR SALE BY
Henderson & Ennis,

Little's White Oil,
Hampton's Vegetable Tincture,
Swaim' Panacea,
Whitfield's Rheumatic Remedy,
Butt's Sarsaparilla,
Kennedy's Medical Discovery,
Hyatt's Life Balsam,
Hoofland's German Bitters,
Barkers' Bitters,
Ammonia Sheldon Schenck,
Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers,
Oriental Tooth Paste,
Pond's Pain Destroyer,
Winter's Balsam Wild Cherry,
Stafford's Olive Tar,
Morehead's Magnetic Plaster,
Whitehead's Eau Coffee,
Indian Chetagogue,
Hebrew Plaster,
Thompson's Eye Water. 1f6

North Carolina College,
Mt. Pleasant, Cabarrus Co., N. C.

THIS promising Institution exhibits a course of study inferior to none in the State, and its Board of Trustees feel confident that the prescribed course will be ably, strictly and satisfactorily carried out, having secured the services of men, in the selection of their Faculty, qualified to teach upon the most approved system.

The expenses are less than those of any similar Institution in the entire South. This arises in part from its endowment, and in part from its location in a healthy and productive section of the country, and in a wealthy and moral community.

The exercises will open on the 28th of September next and continue forty-two weeks without intermission, except an Examination and Literary Contest during the week including the 22d of February.

TERMS:

In the Preparatory Department, which is intended to furnish young men thoroughly for the College Classes, for board, tuition, room-rent, washing, fuel, &c., for the year, ... $107.00
In the Collegiate Department, do., do., . $115.00
☞ One-half invariably in advance.
For further particulars address for Circular,
Col. JOHN SHIMPOCH,
Secretary of Board.
or Rev. D. H. BITTLE,
President N. C. College.

Aug. 2d, 1859. 6t10

, N. C. Presbyterian copy, 5 times.

BELT, BELTS, BELTS.

FOR Wheat Threshers, Fans, Cotton Gins, Saw Mills, and Machinery of every description. The best Belting now in use, and far superior to leather in many respects. It will not stretch, or draw on one side or leather. The sun will not affect it; rain or water cannot injure it; it requires no oil; the rats will not eat it; your negroes will not steal it for strings or shoe soles; you can get any length you wish, all in one piece without joints, and I am satisfied with good care will last any farmer for twenty years.

Orders accompanied with the cash will receive prompt attention, and the freight paid to any point on the Railroad or stage line.

CASH PRICES:

2 inch	12½	cts per foot.
2½ " 4 ply	15	" "
3 "	17	" "
4 "	22	" "
5 "	27	" "
6 "	32	" "
7 "	38	" "
10 "	60	" "
12 "	72	" "
12 " 4 ply	92	" "

☞ Seamless Belts manufactured to order at a notice.

Conducting Hose of a size, for water or at pressures, ordered direct from the Manufact Also, Packing of all description, at 55 cents pound.

J. R. F. BOONE,
June 14—3m3 Charlotte, N. C.

CIGARS! CIGARS!! CIGARS!!!

60,000 CIGARS at Wholesale or Retail at the Post Office M. A. SMITH.

May 17 1f51

How to State a Lady's Age.—A writer says:—"I was lately describing to "The Bishop" a wedding I had witnessed in New York, and was eulogizing the beauty of the bride, on whom had shone the light of only eighteen summers." The hardened offender merely replied: "You would express her age more satisfactorily, according to the present style of skirts, by saying that eighteen springs had passed over head."

Button-Hole Sewing Machine.—One of the complaints against the ordinary sewing machines is that they will not sew button holes and such like work; and the careful housewife who possesses one of the valuable aids to household economy, has still to do this portion of the work by hand. Messrs. E. A. Gordes and E. L. Miller, of Pennsylvania, have invented and patented a machine which forms a stitch of novel character, suitable for working button holes, over-seaming, and for other kinds of work in which it is necessary or desirable for the stitches to pass over an edge. This machine will fully meet the objection stated above.—*Scientific American.*

THE TAIL OF A TADPOLE.

BY G. H. LEWES.

A blade of grass is a world of mystery, "would men observingly distil it out."—When my erudite friend, Gerunds, glancing round my work-room, arrested his contemptuous eye on a vase abounding in tadpoles, and asked me with a sniffing superiority:

"Do you really mean to say you find any interest in those little beasts?"

I energetically answered:

"As much as you find in Elzevirs."

"H'm!" grunted Gerunds.

"Very absurd, isn't it? But we have all our hobbies. I can pass a bookstall on which I perceive that the ignorance of the bookseller permits him to exhibit an edition of Persius among the rubbish at "one shilling each." The sight gives me no thrill—it does not even slacken my rapid pace. But I can't so easily pass a pond in which I see a shoal of tadpoles swimming about, as ignorant of their own value as the bookseller is of Persius. I may walk on, but the sight has sent a slight electric shock through me. Why, sir, there is more to me in the *tail* of one of those tadpoles than in all the poems of that obscure and dreary Persius. But I won't thrash your Jaw unless you thrash mine."

"Why, what on earth can you do with the tail."

"Do with it? Study it, experiment on it, put it under the microscope, and day by day watch the growth of its various parts. At first it is little but a mass of cells. Then I observe some of these cells assuming a well known shape, and forming rudimentary blood-vessels. I also observe some other cells changing into blood-cells. Then the trace of muscles becomes visible. These grow and grow, and the pigment cells, which give their color to the tail, assume fantastic shapes."

"Very interesting, I dare say."

"You don't seem to think so, by your tone. But look in this vase; here you see several tadpoles with the most apologetic of tails—mere stumps, in fact. I cut them off nine days ago."

"Will they grow again?"

"Perfectly; because, although the frog dispenses with a tail, and gradually loses it by a process of resorption as he reaches the frog form, the tadpole needs his tail to swim with; and Nature kindly supplies any accident which may deprive him of it."

"Yes, yes," added Gerunds, glad to feel himself once more in the region of things familiarly known: "just like the lobster, or the crab, you know. They tear off their legs and arms in the most reckless manner, yet always grow them again."

"And you would you like to know what has become of these tails?"

"Aren't they dead?"

"Not at all. 'Alive and kicking.'"

"Alive after nine days? Oh! oh!"

"Here they are in this glass. It is exactly nine days since they were cut off, and I have been watching them daily under the microscope. I assure you that I have seen them *grow*, no larger, indeed, but develop more and more, muscle-fibres appearing where no trace of fibre existed, and a cicatrice forming at the cut end."

"Come, now, you are trying my gullibility!"

"I am perfectly serious. The discovery is none of mine. It was made this time last year by M. Vulpian, in Paris, and I have only waited for the tadpole season to repeat the observations. He says that the tails constantly lived many days—as many as eighteen on one occasion; but I have never kept mine alive more than eleven. He says, moreover, that they not only grow, as I have said, but manifest sensibility, for they twist about with a swimming movement when irritated. I have not seen this; but M. Vulpian is too experienced a physiologist to have been mistaken; and with regard to the growth of the tails, his observations are all the more trustworthy because he daily made drawings of the aspect presented by the tails, and could thus compare the progress made."

"Well, but I say, how the deuce *could* they live when separated from the body? our arms or legs don't live; the lobster's legs don't live."

"Quite true; but in these cases we have limbs of a complex organization, which require a complex apparatus for their maintenance; they must have blood, the blood must circulate, the blood must be oxygenated—"

"Stop, stop; I don't want to understand why our arms can't live apart from our bodies. They *don't*. The fact is enough for me. I want to know why the tail of a tadpole can live apart from the body."

"It can. Is not the fact enough for you in that case also? Well, I was going to tell you the reason. The tail will only live apart from the body so long as it retains its early immature form; that is to say, so long as it has not become highly organized. If you cut it off from a tadpole who is old enough to have lost its external gills a week or more, the tail will *not* live more than three or four days.—And every tail will die as soon as it reaches the point in its developement which requires the circulation of the blood as a necessary condition."

"But where does it get food?"

"That is more than I can say. I don't know that it wants food. The power of abstinence possessed by reptiles is amazing. I was reading the other day an account of a reptile which had been kept in the Boston Museum eight and twenty months without any food, except such as it might have found in the small quantity of dirty water in which it was kept."

"Really I begin to think there is more in these little beasts than I suspected.—But you see it requires a deal of study to get at these things."

"Not more than to get at any of the other open secrets of Nature. But since you are interested, look at these tails as the tadpoles come bobbling against the side of the glass. Do you see how they are covered with little white spots?"

"No."

"Look closer. All over the tail there are tiny cotton-like spots. Take a lens if your unaccustomed eye isn't sharp enough. There, now you see them."

"Yes; I see a sort of *fluff* scattered about."

"That fluff is an immense colony of parasites. Let us place the tadpole under the microscope, and you will see each spot turn out to be a multitude of elegant and active animals, having bodies not unlike a crystal goblet supported on an extremely long and flexible stem, and having round their rim or mouth a range of long delicate hairs, the incessant motion of which gives a wheel like aspect, and makes an eddy in the water which brings food to the animal."

"Upon my word this is really interesting! How active they are! How they shrink up, and then, unwinding their twisted stems, expand again! What's the name of this thing?"

"*Vorticella.* It may be found growing on water-fleas, plants, decayed wood, or these tadpoles. People who study the animalcules are very fond of this Vorticella."

"Well, I never could have believed such a patch of fluff could turn out a sight like this; I could watch it for an hour.—But what are those small, yellowish things sticking on the side of these parasites?"

"Those, my dear Gerunds, are also parasites."

"What, parasites living on parasites?"

"Why not? Nature is economical.—Don't you live on beef and mutton and fish? don't these beefs, muttons, and fish live on vegetables and animals? don't these vegetables and animals live on other organic matters? Eat and be eaten is one law; live and let live is another."

Gerunds remained thoughtful; then he screwed up one side of his face into frightful contortions, as with the eye of the other he resumed his observations of the Vorticella. I was called away by a visitor to whom I didn't care to show my tadpoles, because to have shown them would have been to forfeit his esteem for ever. He doesn't think very highly of me as it is, but has a misty idea that I occupy myself with science; and as science is respectable and respected—our Prince Consort and endless bishop patronizing the British Association for the Advancement of Science—the misty idea that after all I *may* not be an idiot, keeps his contempt in abeyance. But were he once to enter my work-room, and see its bottles, its instruments, its preparations, and, above all, the tadpoles, I should never taste his champagne and claret again.

ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE.

Mr. Fondlove conceives some very romantic notions now and then, and having no regular business to see after, he amuses himself by putting his romantic notions into practice. He was married to an estimable lady of wealth and beauty six or eight years ago, but for the 'fun of the thing' he took it into his head to *advertise for a wife.* He accordingly put a modest card into one of the city papers, and received a score or more of communications in reply. It was a capital joke, and a couple of weeks were spent in going through the routine of a personal interview with each fair respondent. There was one who avoided an actual meeting but with well-penned epistles, almost infatuated Mr. Fondlove. He suddenly became very literary and sentimental, and occupied most of his time in writing letters to his bewitching incognito, whose evident wit and talent eclipsed everything. Indeed Mr. Fondlove was completely carried away with the fair writer, and really neglected Mrs. Fondlove in his ardor for the pleasure of mental communion with the new ideal of his too susceptible heart. Already he began to compare the merits of the unknown with those of Mrs. Fondlove, and half cursed himself to think that he should ever have married such a woman.

'Oh, what a fool I have been,' he exclaimed, 'Here at last I have the very woman of my heart and to think that I am already married. Oh! its enough to madden any one.'

Mr. Fondlove at last declared that he could not live without his fair enslaver, and after long entreaty she finally consented to an interview, but upon condition that she be permitted to remain veiled while in his presence. To this he assented—fearful he should not see her at all if he refused.

The momentous hour at last arrived, and with a thumping heart, an entire new suit of clothes and the costliest perfume in his handkerchief and hair, Mr. Fondlove repaired to the appointed place and found the object of his love already there.

The interview was mutually interesting, and but for the odious veil, Mr. Fondlove would have been perfectly happy. However, in his ardor, he confessed himself 'cursed' with an uncongenial wife, whom he never did and never could love. He would instantly apply to the Legislature for a divorce, and throw himself at the feet of the uncovered angel. She seemed to dislike the idea of his marriage and the project of getting a divorce, but he grew so violent, and took so many additional oaths of his unalterable resolution and pure devotion, that in pity she yielded to his earnest prayers to disclose her features.

'I fear you will be disappointed,' said she, hesitating.

'Impossible!' he cried, full of impatience. 'I will love you forever!'

'But your wife! You may find that her face is equal to mine. You may perchance think better of your resolution and return to her. I almost wish I had not promised you.'

'Nay, but I must see your face,' persisted Mr. Fondlove.

'Then pledge me your sacred word that you will be true to me henceforth from this hour until death!' she solemnly said.

'I swear it!' gasped Mr. Fondlove.

A simple movement of her hand threw back the veil, and Mr. Fondlove was dumbfounded at beholding the face and hearing the well known laugh of his own wife. Both started to their feet, and Mr. Fondlove appeared to be on the verge of instant flight to escape the terrible consequences of the dilemma, but Mrs. Fondlove caught him by the arm, and conducted him home, where the matter was amicably settled. Mr. Fondlove thinks his wife more lovely than when he first courted her, and she never knew how irresistible he really was until adventure gave her a chance to test him.

'But how did you come to answer my advertisement?' asked Mr. Fondlove.

'Why, I saw you writing it out the day before: I peeped over your shoulder and read it. The next morning, sure enough, there it was among the Matrimonials.' I thought two could play at the game, and so I replied according to the directions.'

Mr. and Mrs. Fondlove have gone to the seaside to enjoy their second 'honey-moon.'—*Literary Gazette.*

From the Philadelphia Dollar Weekly News.

THE SOUTHERN ELECTIONS.

The results of the recent elections in Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and Texas, are calculated to satisfy the friends of conservative principles and American interests that, with prudence in the management of the affairs of the Opposition, there can be no doubt of the overthrow of the falsely named "Democratic" party in the next National contest. It is manifest that thinking men in the South begin to see where sham Democracy will lead them, and are willing to unite with the friends of correct principles and an honest administration of the General Government to rid our country of the harpies which are preying upon its vitals and hurrying it on to a quick destruction. It is evident that the conservative sentiment of the South is surely strengthening, and that all the arts of demagogues to inflame sectional hostility cannot keep them in an attitude of antagonism towards other portions of the Union. The result in Tennessee is of the most gratifying character. Seven out of ten of the representatives of that State have been elected by the Opposition. The last delegation was seven to three the other way. This exhibition of conservative strength in Tennessee is one which should be particularly agreeable to the people of Pennsylvania; for the interests of that State are identical with our own, her products being in a great measure similar.

The election of a prominent American as Gov'nor of Texas is also a pleasing evidence of a return to sound principles and correct views of national policy. There can be no question that the madness of the leaders of the Southern wing of the Administration party, in boldly proclaiming their desire to reopen the African slave trade, has startled even the people of that frontier State. If *Democracy* cannot keep its footing in the extreme South, where can it expect to find a resting place?

To the patriotic people of the Union, the political skies appear bright, and if their course for the next year shall be marked with wisdom and harmony, a brilliant success will await them at the election of 1860.

We can speak with confidence for Pennsylvania, in saying that no desire to obtrude "a favorite son" will lead her to mar the prospect. The Opposition of this State desire a candidate whose antecedents will satisfy the people and unite them in a common effort to redeem our country from the hands of the spoilers. They do not require him to be a citizen of their own State, nor that he should be taken from any particular portion of the Union. So that he be the right kind of man, they are ready to give him a hearty support; and the same may be said with regard to the organization of the next House of Representatives, which it is earnestly feeling. But at the same time that we are willing cheerfully to yield to whatever is right, and for the country's welfare, we are of opinion that we have—when all things are considered—the most proper man to be placed in the Speaker's chair, with a view to the promotion of harmony and the future success of the opponents of *Democratic* misrule. We are happy to find that we are not the first one to make this suggestion. Influential journals of the Opposition, both north and south of us, have already mentioned the name of Edward Joy Morris as a candidate for the Speakership, upon whom the Opposition could unite without any sacrifice of feeling, and whose election could be accomplished without a prolonged contest. We might urge many reasons to show the propriety of such a choice but we believe that to intelligent men most of them will suggest themselves. The position which Pennsylvania occupies, and the undoubtedly conservative character of the constituency which Mr. Morris represents, as well as his acknowledged ability to discharge the duties of that most important office, his urbanity of manner and high sense of justice, would satisfy even opponents of his impartiality.

Our desire, however, is to secure a prompt and harmonious organization of the House, and if this may be accomplished by the election of any other member we shall be satisfied; but in taking a careful survey of the field we can see no one whose election in that office would give more satisfaction to the country at large than the gentleman whose name we have presented.

From the Norfolk City Index.

MAKE WAY HERE

For a poetical contribution. Our correspondent, J. W. M., wishes to know "who is the author of the following lines? We give the lines but cannot say to whom they belong. There are only two men in the country who could have written them, Longfellow and James Avis Bartley. Although the versification is somewhat fanciful, there is not polish enough about it, for us to suppose it to come from Longfellow's pen; and our own *rare Avis*, has been so busy recently with other subjects, that we cannot think he has had time to throw off anything in the lyrical way. Indeed we smell quite a mice, J. W. M., yet we give the lines a place according to your request. Perhaps some kind cotemporary will enlighten us. Here we are:

THE MAN'S SONG TO HIS OLD WIFE.

Oh, whisper the words again, dear,
Whisper the words again,
That spake thee all my own, dear,
That spake thee all my own!
Though sorrow and care we've known since then,
The dearest months the hours have flown,
And our sky has bluer and brighter grown
And the love in our hearts has aye power alone!
Oh, it is childish—I know at our three score and ten—
Yet—old wife!—the fond words pray whisper again!

Oh, dost thou remember the grove dear,
The lithe boughs twining above,
The ripling stream in the meadow, dear,
Whose music we liked so well?
There the blue birds and thou heard my tale of love—
(How true it was neth thou art able to tell)
There the baby-god round thee did weave his spell,
And thy words of faith on thy part nobly fell—
Like the zephyr of eve, was that sweet—Amen!
My old wife, come whisper the fond words again!

On the moss-grown bank of the streamlet, dear,
'Neath the shade of the willow trees,
When we sat with hands clasped together, dear,
Oh, that grove was a bower of bliss!
Our hearts were as light as the playfullest breeze,
Our hopes high as Heaven, and as sinless I wis;
Say, dearest, didst thou think it amiss,
That I made from thy ripe, cherry lips a sweet kiss?
Thou didst really think—and what might thou then?
The fond words, my old wife, come whisper again!

Years have brought many changes, dear,
To the grove, the meadow and stream,
To the friends that we loved, to our home, dear,
To our youthful hopes and dreams! [gleam,
But o'er the wreck of our plans,—all unchanging, the
Of unvariant light through the darkness appears;
'Twas our beacon in youth, our old hearts it still cheers,
It has guided us safe through the valley of tears—
The night now is past, our journey's nigh o'er—
Oh, "in love" to the last, as we launch from the shore,
Those fond words, my old wife, whisper once more!

MISS BATES, the sister of the Hon. Edward Bates, of St. Louis, recently emancipated the last of thirty-two slaves, who formed part of her inheritance, and whom she has gradually set free as they became prepared to take care of themselves in freedom. Judge Bates emancipated the last of his slaves several years since.

Such practical and peaceful examples of a dislike to slavery are calculated to do more for the advancement of free institutions than all the brawling and fustian of Anti-Slavery Conventions will ever accomplish. It is remarkable that the people of the Southern States have sacrificed a far greater amount of property in emancipating slaves than those of the North have ever done; but the Anti-Slavery politicians of the North, instead of giving them credit for it, revile the whole South indiscriminately. They magnify the offence of slaveholders, but say nothing of the generosity of those who give freedom to their slaves.—*Dollar Weekly News.*

Fighting With A Shark.—A Shark, about four feet in length, was captured, yesterday morning, near the ferry landing at Mount Pleasant in a most novel manner, surpassing, even the very queer mode of capture at one of our wharves, as reported in the Mercury of Thursday last. An able bodied, and, it would seem, a fearless negro, was shrimping in a small canoe in shoal water, within some thirty yards of the shore. The shark, in his course of travel, looking for his breakfast probably, got between the boat and the shore, and the negro seized the idea of forcing the hungry monster out of his element. Suiting the action of his thoughts he jumped into the water, not quite knee deep, to drive the shark to shore. But the shark would not be driven so easily, and finding himself in close quarters, he made a bold stroke for deeper water. In passing the negro made a grab at his tail; but Sambo had not reckoned on the encounter which followed, for the force and velocity of the fish brought Sambo down and the two lay floundering in the water for some minutes. Notwithstanding the advantage which the shark had of fighting in his own element, he was not a match for the negro who brought him victoriously to the shore. During the contest, the shark made several bites at the negro but succeeded only in doing his clothes to some extent.—*Charleston Mercury.*

Not Appreciated.—The *National Intelligencer* in noticing the returns from the recent elections—the triumph of the Kentucky Democracy over the oppositions favoring a territorial slavery code, the Democracy in Alabama over the Southern Rights ticket, of Houston over the ultra slave trade party of Texas, of the re-election of Gilmer in North Carolina, and Etheridge in Tennessee—thus comments:

"It is evident that professions of peculiar zeal in behalf of 'Southern institutions' are rapidly coming to be regarded by the people of the South as somewhat supererogatory, especially in the presence of a political quietude, which, in the words of Mr Stephens, of Georgia, leaves not a ripple on the surface.'"

The eye of Napoleon III is sharp and it ranges over the wide world. A splendid spanking pair of night-black horses, lately owned by Mr. Sanderson, of Somerville, N. J., have just been sold to his Imperial Highness for $4,000, and left for royal stables last week. For the last two years these steeds have taken all the prizes for carriage horses in the State.