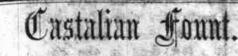
THE PEE DEE STAR,

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Any person sending us five subscribers and Ten Dollars, will be entitled to one copy gratis. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at our option.



SHADOWS.

BY GEORGE W. DEWEY.

Within my room the daylight wanes, And shadows fleck the wall, As sunlight through the window-panes Is creeping over all. -

It is an hour of hopes and fears-A season which begets A fitful dream of smiles and tears. Of pleasures and regrets.

Each swaying shade a shape assumes Familiar to my eye, Until amid the thickening glooms . I hear their wings go by.

Those angels of our household love, Returning unawares, To bless and lead our thoughts above This round of worldly cares.

The chairs no longer vacant stand; My fancy now has prest, The airy form and phamtom hand Of every silent guest!

But where are they whose spirits keep This tryst within my doors? Who come and go, like forms of sleep, Across the muffled floors !

Alas! they slowly disappear, As night regains her throne, And darkness leaves the forms, most dear, With memory alone.

Thou art Lost.

Thou art lost, yet I am keeping Treasured in my heart thy name; Waking, sleeping-smiling, weeping-Thou art with me still the same. Yes, the link at last is riven-All my happy dreams are o'er For unless we meet in Heaven, You and I can meet no more.



FRANC. M. PAUL. PUBLISHER.

"Be just, and fear not : Tet all the ends thou aims'st at be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's."

WADESBOROUGH, N. C., SEPTEMBER 16, 1854.

Volume I.

every time she looked sweeter an' sweeter, question now-good bye, Mose,' says I, an' | Susan Smith and Sally Jones who lived | with Yankee Doodle in each hand' it was | consideration. If won 'by cheating, it is, till at last I couldn't stand it any longer; I went on and left him a staggerin about too far off to go home in the night, and me-it was! About this time we heard in the strictest sense of the word, a theft; so when she come out of the meetin' house, in the road, first on one side and then on Bill Sikes. Bill you know is a mighty the old rooster begin to crow, (a plague on if only by superior skill or better fortune, She fell because she was tempted. An I steps up to her an' techin' my beaver, tother, ketchin hold of the bushes to keep good sort of a feller, allers willin to oblege all roosters-would that all their necks were it is somewhat but not greatly less. If animal wearing the form of manhood did to says I (Miss Susan how do you do to-day? from fallin. I heard afterwards that he a body. So after all the rest had left, I broke !-- or such at least was my wish then), those who engage in games of chance would her a bitterer and more diabolical wrong you look as purty as ever,' says I, puttin' fell in the creek that night as he was goin axed Bill to take a little walk; when we an we knowed that the old folks would be but reflect: ought it not to be repugnant to than if he had taken her life. He seduced on as bold a look as I could, for I felt sor- home, an like to a got drowned-would ef got out I says to Bill, 'Bill,' says I, (I'm up in a trice, so me and Bill Sikes we slips a generous spirit to receive and use the her. Had he slain he instead, he would ter skeered an' my knees began to feel some niggers passin that way hadn't a seed dyin by inches jest to git to talk a little to out, Bill struck a bee-line for home, while money of another without giving for it a have deserved her profoundest regard.purty weak. And what d'ye spose she him and got him out and helped him to get Susan Smith.' said? Why, jest nothin' at all, but turn- home.'

lips she drapped back 'mong the rest o' the Mose Wilkins, but about your courtship,' and most every body thinks you and Sally gals, an' commenced laffin at me ! Vine- said one of the boys that were listenin to are goin to git married.' gar an' crab apples ! my dander was up in Joe's story.

a minit, an' I felt for all the world like I ' fon shall have it by and by,' says Joe, could breakfast on tenpenny nails! If I but the must give me time, I don't like didn't, then my name aint Joe Wiggins ! to be hurried through any thing too fast. 'To be slighted right than at the meet- The boys were silent, and Joe resumed in' house door afore a whole crowd of boys his story.

an' gals an' have 'em a laffin an' pintin' at Seein Mose Wilkins.' said he. 'sorter me, was more'n I could bear, but how to brought me to my senses, else I don't know get away I couldn't tell, without I jest run whar I might a went to, and I got to studyright off, an' then they'd a laffed still more in what I had best do. Thinks I to myat me. The gals the' soon went round on self, I'll not be as big a fool as Mose Wil- at a high rate, soon though as they seed us tother side of the meetin' house, but the kins, and kill myself drinkin, twould be they hushed up as still as a mouse. When boys still kept laffin more 'an ever; an' too much like the feller what bit off his we got in Bill he takes hold of a chair and one of 'em, (Bill Stubbleworth, who had a nose to spite his face-but I'll feed Susan sets it down to the side of Sally, who I could kinder hankerin' after Suse himself,) says out of the same spoon she fed me, and see see didn't seem to like the movement much. to me, Goody, goody, Joe ! glad you found how that'll work. I didn't go to Beaver- I careless like took another and drawed it your match one time,' an' he broke out in- dam meetin house agin in a good while, up to the side of Suse and sit down.

"I'm talking to Joe Wiggins,' says he, mighty solimacholly ; and thinks I to my- eternal clatter you could a heerd a pin fall ! an no body else, an' I'm a better man,' self, may-be she's sorry she treated me Susan looked into the fire and I looked insays he, than a're Wiggins that ever trod so when I spoke to her afore, and may- to the fire too, -till at last after makin a shoe leather.'

" You're a liar !' says I. " You're another,' says he.

' Take that,' says I, hittin' him with like a streak of lightnin that she loved me frolic ?' my fist on the burr of his ear, a lick that notwithstandin the way she treated me afore. brought him pon his alfores, when I give I had loved Suse all the time, though I crowd! I allers like,' says she to be at a it to him under the short ribs kabim I ka- had so stiffed down my passion that the quiltin whar thar is about as many boys as bim !! kabim !!! which soon brought the thoughts of her didn't trouble me much ; gals, don't you ?' chap to his senses; when he hollered out but now that I saw her look so dejected '' Of course I do,' says I, and my skeered

"What,' says Bill, taken all on surprise,

'Well people does think so Bill,' says I, but then there and nothin of it, and what dont know as I do, Joseph, so you'll take indulge the basest appetites? Ought not like lashed hounds, and drove her from her I now want you to do is to jet move up good care of her;' and the old 'oman seem- gain so ill-gotten to burn the hand that home into the ruthless world. There her your chair when we go back into the house to the side of Sally like as if you had cut heap of me, and said that Suse never would word, the receiver's own? me out-will you do it Bill ?'

" Of course I will,' says Bill. 'So when we both went back into the

house whar we found Susan settin in one corner and Sally in tother talkin and laffin

to one of the biggest laffs you ever heerd. and when I did go I took care to get there . Bill he commenced talkin to Sally like "Bill,' says I, 'd'ye know who you're after the preacher common ed his sermon, a steam engine. I could hear his tongue a talkin' to ?' an' my blood begin to bile all and intended leavin afore he got through. goin continually, while over in our corner over like a kittle of molasses over a volca- But while I was in meetin I looked over everything seemed still as death, so awto whar Susan sot,-I seed she looked ful still that if it had not a bin for Bill's

he too I was sorter to blame after all for powerful effort to amuse myself, I took or

speaking to her so rude like in company. rather grabbed hold of Susan's hand, and And the thought flashed over me all at once | says I, ' Susan,' says I ' how'd you like the

. O, mighty well,' says she, sich a nice

as big as you please, 'Take him off ! take and downcast, whether twas sympathy or fit was off-gone. After this we got along not I can't tell, I begun to love her better first-rate, though it was mighty hard to ethics, imposes upon men duties, and re-'The fellows that war standin' round than ever, and I studied the hardest you git to talkin on the right subject, for I be- quires them to comply with obligations not soon had me drug off, an' the way I made ever seed to invent a way to git to talk to lieve we talked about nearly every thing contrary to, but higher than those enforced tracks then was a sin to snakes,-I was for her and tell her about it.-I didn't dare else from Washington down to grand ma's by the Municipal Law; forming part, ingittin' away from such a crowd, I didn't to try agin in public, for I was sick of that old cow-fact, sure's you born. know nor care which way I was goin'. I way of experimentin, as the gold diggers 'At length I mustered up courage enough Municipal Law, in its present condition, and many a young man is every gamester ruinwished then that thar wasn't a gal above say, but I thought as how that if I could to ax Susan if she remembered the time I in the most culightened of modern commuthe ground, an' as for the fellers what laff- git to talk with her by herself she wouldn't spoke to her at Beaverdam meetin house. nities, is but a sad mass of justice and imed at me so, I didn't say whar I wished be so likely to slight me : for all of you When I axed her this she scened consid- perfection, most insufficiently answering 'em, though I tell you twasn't in a migh- know that it is natur for some gals to turn erably confused and she looked into the the great ends at which law should aim. up their noses and stick out their lips at fire and she said, says she, . Yes Joe, I For it is a very melancholy fact, that After I'd went a mile or so, 1 didn't you and make on as if they'd never seen mind the time mighty well and L've allers man may live a long life, and keep himself know, as I said, hardly which way, I met you when there is a good many other folks hated it the way I treated you then, but I at all times within the pale of the law, and Mose Wilkins. Mose Wilkins is a mighty about, perticularly if they blong to the np- hope you'll forgive me for it, wont you, yet over and over again deserve to be exclever sort of a feller, only he will take too per tan, but jest git with em when thar's Joseph ?" . And she looked at me with one tirpated from society, and cut away and much steam once an' a while. He had no big folks about and you're the finest fel. of the prettiest black eyes, and sweetest burned up like a dead, rotten branch ; that been terribly slighted a few months afore ler boye the ground ! Aint it so, boys ?' beseechin sort of looks you ever seed in if men were restrained from doing only such this by Polly Hawkins what got married to The boys gave their assent, and Joe your life. If I had a sworn eternal en- acts of wrong and outrage as the law punmity to her, I'd a forgot my oath then and ishes as eriminal, the world, even in the mightily about it an' turned into hard 'But though I loved Suse better'n ara- a jumped at the chance of makin friends freest Republics, and where the Law of Brother, been guilty of no offence in the drinkin', as he said, to drown his trouble, nuther gal about, I determined as the only -would, so help me Jupiter !

I went to the stable and was busy a feedin fair equivalent in labor or service, bodily or She loved him, trusted to him: and hethe horses when the old man come out .---"Well to make a long story short I went in its own estimation, and pull it down from and adoration ! over a few days after this and axed old Zeke the upper atmosphere of its high and noble Then tears came in the place of smiles,

got married. And he ced, says he, 'I the more ignoble grovel, and where they laughter. Shame and disgrace hunted her ed mighty willin, said she allers thought a holds it, and is it, in any real sense of the betrayer deserted her, and left her to walk a done any better.

44 About two weeks after this old Squire Snooks was called on, and me and Suse were duly spliced cordin to law."



" Various that the mind Uf desultory man, studious of change, And pleased with novelty, may be indulged."

> From the Arks. Magazine. JUSTICE.

BY ALBERT PIKE.

life of a child, the eternal soul of a man .---To be just, that great corner-stone of all

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at One Dol. lar per square, (sixteen lines) for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every continuace. The following deductions will be made in avor of standing advertisements :

S MONTHS, 6 MONTHS. I YEAR Business cards of five lines or less, inserted one year for Five Dollars. one year for Five Dollars. Advertisers are requested to mark the num-ber of insertions desired on each advertise-ment; otherwise they will be inserted until for-bid, and charged accordingly. Announcing candidates for office Three Dol-

or a lovely picture of a sweet woman bleedes us with the mild glories of its beauty. mental? Ought it not to lower such a spirit oh God! how he rewarded her for her love

Smith if he cared ef me an his darter Suse aspirations, to the earthly level on which and sobs of anguish in place of innocent

with her tender feet over the sharp flints In every respect, gaming is inconsistent with no one to support her. For awhile with Odd-Fellowship. He who habitually she dwelt in sin's gay, printed palaces at pursues it must often win of those who the mercy of the rude and unfeeling, the ought not to lose, and cannot afford to lose; coarse and brutal, until the last shred of must often deprive the innocent and the virtue and innocence fell from her, and she helpless of the luxuries and the comforts, became as heartless and shameless as her if not the very necessaries to which they older Sisters of Prostitution. Disease fesare entitled, and which but for him they, tered on her vitals, and with his terrible would receive. If, while you are winning, weapon she took an awful vengeance upon the lovely and patient wife and the sweet mankind; until, fallen lower and lower, dischildren of your antagonist were sitting by, ease and drunkenness hunted to this miserand you could see the agonies of their anx- able hovel, and she starved to death in her iety, and realize the truth that every dollar | rags and rottenness.

won by you from the husband and father is And her MURDERER? Lo, you! he so much robbed from that wife and those walks proudly there in your streets, clad in children; that with every such dollar they broadcloth and fine linen, and fashion welose some comfort, some innocent enjoy- comes him, and beauty smiles upon him; ment, something, perhaps indispensable to or. perhaps, in sleek respectability he is potheir health and to hifeitself, I do not think tent on change, and a tower of strength and you would long continue the game. If you a pillar in the church. Perhaps he sits in did-if you could long resist the mute and still higher places, administers the law to fearful pleadings of those entreating eyes, the great terror of small offenders, or even you would neither be a true Odd-Fellow nor | nids in legislating for the State or Nation. But he is none the less a MURDERER;

In this point of view, and in yet another, for if there be any one truth more true than gaming is unjust to others. The winner another, it is, that the seducer of female innever can know whom he is injuring, nor nocence commits a crime compared with how much harm he is doing. The stake he which Murder is almost a virtue. plays for may be the honor of a wife, the

"Honor consists not in a bare opinion-By doing any act that feeds content; * Brave in appearance, 'cause we think it brav Such Honor comes by accident, not nature, Proceeding from the vices of our passion, Which makes our reason drunk ; but real honor Is the reward of virtue, and acquired By justice, or by valor which, for basis Hath justice to uphold it." [John Ford. 11 . Short Letters.

Thus the sun's bright rays alighted On the petals of the rose, And although its leaves be blighted Still he lingered to life's close. Thus the heart doth sometimes cherish Thoughts that wear away the soul, Giving pleasure, whilst we perish 'Neath their strange but sweet control.

Yes, thou'rt lost; yet love hath bound me Though I struggle to forget, In the heartless throng around me-All in vain--- I love thee yet, Pardon me the pain I've given, As I pardon pangs as sore, For unless we meet in Heaven, You and I can meet no more.

Humorous Backwoods Sketches. Drawn for the "Pee Dee Star," by a Tyro of Stanly. THE EXPERIMENT;

OR HOW JOE WIGGINS GOT HIS WIFE.

ago last Thursday."

caused him to have to lick Bill Stubble- to quit drinkin' they'll git hold on him an' her. worth for laffin at him ?"

will make the the mare go."

an over to us ninsen-ne if do it I if war-rant ye, for he's very fond o' talkin about '. Mose,' says I, I'm powerful siek-got first, but then I knowed twould all work for frozen, but I still held on, and says cause the loss of the victim is the same; all over to us himself-he'll do it I'll war- you look so bad in my life.'

11 TAKE HIM OFF !!!

ty good place !

Tom Simmons. Poor Mose! he took on proceeded.

but I didn't think it done him any good, way to bring her to her senses to play the "Forgive you Susan?" says I, and it one great weltering chaos of villainy and for I could see that he looked worse an' same game on her as she did on me. So peared to me I loved her so well that I vice. worse every time I seed him. I tried seve- next time I seed her which was at the could a eat her up. 'Forgive you ! why I The law punishes with extemplary severiral times to suade him to quit, told him same meetin house, I jest throwed back never thought hard of you a bit only while ty the grave offence of theft. No matter twas ruinin him jest as fast as could be .- my head and walked by her as straight as they were laffin at me so at Beaverdam-of by what stern necessity the poor culprit may pose of gain. It is useless to set up vain But he said twas no use to talk to him a shingle, as if I never seed her afore .- course I'll forgive you for that ef you're have been urged, if even by starvation, and about it any more, for he'd got in sich a And when Sallie Jones, who was consider- sorry for it, and I believe you are.'

way of drinkin an' he loved it, so it warnt ed the next purtiest gal about, come walk- "Yes, Joe I am sorry for it,' says she, children by hunger and misery; it punishno use for him to try. Poor feller, I do in down from the church, I lifted my hat ' and I wouldn't a blamed you for to a got, es certain violations of that brief but em-"And so Joe Wiggins is married at last, think some times that if it wasn't that old and made her one of the purtiest bows you mad and never speakin to me agin-I know phatie commandment, "Thou shalt not maturity. As these grow, charity, kind-Jake Sniffles keeps liquor to sell close to ever seed, and went right straight and got I done wrong?

"Yes sire-e-was married three weeks him, I could git him to quit drinkin', but her horse, which I led up to the stump you know that that's allers a crowd of what the wimen allers git up; and when I old scrapes and begin anew agin.' "What, to Susan Smith-the gal what drunken fellers loaferin' about Sniffles' give her the bridle I axed her with anoth-

slighted him so at Beaverdam Church, and grogshop; an' when Mose sets a resolution | er perlite how if I moughtn't go home with time afore either of us said any more. tug at him till they get him in, and then And she sorter laffed and told me that and I knowed that day was a comin migh-

"I'd be glad to know how he managed gits out agin.-Mose was sorter tight when So I mounted old Roan and rode off by the quick, for the old folks would be gittin up with dexterous fingers elicits your purse, of eards and combinations, of the shifting to get Susan-recken he kinder fooled her I met him, but he wasn't so far gone that side of Sally the biggest feller in the crowd; afore long. So I draws up my chair a lit- your watch or your handkercheif. some way or 'nother; or got into a streak he could discover that thar was somethin' I did not care, take notice, a straw for Sal, the closer to Susan's and took hold of her

a pain right here,' says I, puttin my hand the better in the long run. Well I went I to Susan, 'Susan do you love me ?"

who had 'gathered themselves together,' or nother has kicked you, Joe, but it don't ma were glad to see me-hoped I would and this time she covered up her face with punishment, has not even the merit of cour- punish it. But is there no murder for and were seated on some good's boxes in matter for that,' snys he tappin the skreet call agin soon-guess I didn't intend to do her hands and sorter leaned over to me age to extenuate his offence. He who steals, of his coat, 'I've got somethin here'll re- it, though, for Suse was my gal, and I and said, 'Yes, Joe, I do love you, and I really, in some sense hazards a considera- and which the Tribunal of Public Opinion

came up to where this juvenile crowd were bottle an' retched it out twards me an' told 'But to resume my story. - I went over 'I've hearn folks talk of the happiest his liberty; but he who simply cheats, risks jurisdiction, as an offence too slight to de. being the briefest possible intimation that me to try some, said twas first-rate old rye, in a few days to a logrollin at old Jake Sim-

ent, 1 reckon long as an or you are single from ins mouth be begun to statter and strike the blow which, as the truest bless- that the legal is as respectable as any other yet, and liable to get into such scrapes hiccup, and says he, 'Joe, you d-d-don't should never come to an understandin with Susan, for I still thought she loved me. - I allers felt like as ef you'd some time or he who quietly insinuates his hand into my ing, will end an existence of utter misery, profession ; the tectotalers are abandoni But about this time, as good luck would nother be mine-mayn't I call you so now pocket, and abstracts my purse, stand upon was once a happy young girl, reared by in- the banner of temperance for the black flag yourselves, I must tell you some of my sups know how g-g-g-good it is, (hic) ef you did dulgent, tender parents, as sweet and beau- of abolitionism ; the religious, political fi-'I guess most if not all of you know old '' Mose,' says I, 'I don't want to know have it, our folks had a quiltin and Susan ?' And when I said this Susan the same base level. and downs' while trying to get spliced. (hic) you'd t-t-try s-s-s-some yourself.' And therefore the command to be just, tiful as she was innocent. Her skies, my nancial, commercial and social worlds are requires of men the strictest uprightness, Brother, were fair and serene, and the fu-Zeke Smith, and some on you know his how good it is when I see how many sadiy out of joint; and, to our future sufdarter Susanna, or Suse, as she is allers folks it is killin' every day, sides doin great place to court and have fun with the and said, says she, and the most perfect fairness in all their ture stretched onward before her like a ferings, Baron Haskett insists on having five dealings. It requires this, because it per- green path, winding amid trees wealthy dollars a ticket to hear the Grisi." This last . I'm willin, Joe, of mamma and daddy called for short. Well, if you know any- abundance of other mischief. thing about Suse, you know that she was, '. I'm in favor of temprance,' says he, when I was a young man. Well we had a is.' an' is yet, an alfired purty gal, but the 'as much as any body but then I believe in quiltin as I said and had lots of tun-playemptorily exacts Justice to all men, and with leaves and fruits and garlanded with distress, we suppose, "caps the climax." "Jerusalem ! how I felt !-- I can't un-Honesty and Truth in all the transactions of flowers. She had never done or dreamed worst of it was she was as proud as she a man's takin a little once an' a while (hic) ed 'contentment,' 'steal partners,' 'Jack-a- dertake now to tell, nor try to tell how I A NATURAL WISH. - The Picayune was good lookin' which made all the young-sters afraid to speak to her while any body else was about, for fear of gettin' slighted. of harm to a living creature. Her life was was good lookin' which made all the young- for his (hic) sto-sto-stomach's sake (hic- grinnin,' and every thing else we could then felt, for I could'nt do it from now till life. Use was about, for fear of gettin slighted. [... That's dangerous doetrin, muse, says pawlin, and broke up. All went home but | they were (slidin down a greased rainbow est to take another's money without a fair bird blesses us in the spring with its music, anything in the world for a little Nap! their readings

"Well Susan,' says I. 'let us forgit all and deportation to remote colonies of thieves

" Agreed,' says she, and it was some who meets you on the highway, and, pistol "It was gittin purty late in the night,

they're sure to make him drunk afore he I mought go along with her if I wanted to. ty fast, and that what I said I had to say plate; on him who takes your horse, or

of good luck may be, and filled his pocket the matter with me, an' he says, ' Joe,' but jest done it to spite Susan. As we purty little hand which made me trimble wider meaning? Does it not embrace ofwith the 'shiners,' for 'tis money they say says he, 'what on airth can be the matter passed by whar the other gals war standin all over like a leaf, and I felt Susan begin fences which the law does not punish ?with you? You look like as if you'd waitin for their horses to be eatched and to trimble too-I don't know what made The sleek dealer in goods, who cheats his ual means, him who takes the life of his ticket. "No, that isn't the way he-but yonder a been burryin your sweet heart. I de- bronght up, I seed Susan standin sorter off us trimble so for I'd had hold of her hand customer in the price or quality of the ar- fellow. If one human creature slays anoth-"No, that is the way he way he way he way he way he way is a been burryin your safet heart is a been burryin your safet h ever seed. I felt sorter sorry for her at both trimbled like is of we'd a bin almost of crime as the highwayman or burglar, be- tute,) the report rings in every corner of the

on home with Sally Jones-no use to tell 'I waited some time for an answer and of him who makes it; and the criminal in-

deed, of a purer and nobler code. For that his employer, drinks deeply to deaden the Civilization shines brightest, would be but sight of Heaven?

the wailing cries forced from his wife and in far-off Islands. It has no mercy on him in hand, commands you to stand and deliver: on him who enters your house at mid-

But has not the same commandment a

Suppose that the consequences involved in every game, the real stake played for, could be as visible to the eye as the money upon the table. How the pale players would start back aghast and trembling! How ing by his example! Admit that you have the strength of mind needful to restrain you from gaming to excess; that you can afford to lose, and that no one suffers by your losses. Is such the case with the youth who sits opposite you, and is perhaps taking his first lesson in this, the nost ruinous of all habits. When hereafter he falls into the hands of sharpers, squanders his patrimony, impoverishes his parents, robs

a true man.

TERMS: \$2.00, IN ADVANCE.

Number 19.

pangs of remorse, and at last becomes a miserable, degraded outcast, have you, my It is equally unjust to yourself. No hab-

itual gamester can be a true Odd-Fellow .-No man games for any great length of time without it least doing so for the sole purpretences to the contrary. It is the basest and most sordid of all occupations. It is like a hot-bed, in which selfishness, want of er. feeling and greediness are forced rapidly to away. You soon become unfit for social enjoyment. Innocent amusement, rational conversation, the company of women, communication with yourself, becoming irksome; books and study weary you; you live en tide.

The Law has made ample provision for punishing, by strangulation and other effectland, and all journals are laden with the details of the crime and the trial.

Murder is indeed a fearful crime-and Ine above is the substance of a conversion of my left suce. tion. He ventures a stake, because he risks ever dismisses contemptuously from its

Look, my Brother, into this miserable

If 'brevity is the soul of wit,' the folowing correspondence form models, we should think :

The Memphis Eagle gives the following etter from a flat-boatman to his father .----He and his brother 'Bill' had flatted a load of corn to New Orleans.

NU ORLEENS, Gune 5. Deer Dad,-Markets is dull corn is mity lo and Bills dead. Your affectiodate son J. B.

This reminds us of the celebrated correspondence between a stay-at-home mother and her absent son:

PENOBSCOTT, MAINE.

Dear John,-Come home. A rolling stone gathers no moss. Your loving moth-

The answer was not long in coming back, and was not long when it got back.

RED RIVER, TEXAS.

Dear mother,-Come here. A setting hen never gets fat. Your loving son.

And here is a still shorter : The editor of the Bradford (Vt.) inquirer has inserted the name of Abel' Underwood in his ticket instead of the coalition candidate. Whereupon the following correspondence ensued :

WELLS RIVER, Aug. 26, 1854. ROBERT :- Take my name out of your UNDERWOOD.

BRADFORD, Aug. 16, 1854. ABEL :-- I won't. ROBERT.

But the shortest correspondence on record is the one between an Amsterdam merchant in want of news, and his London agent. The letter ran thus :

And the answer thus:

Good morning, Joseph, we have just got it that mornin down to Joe Sniffles', mons, whar I heerd a parcel of fellers a over felt better'n I did then. I could entire impunity, that which belongs to sitting. A letter from New York, published in been talkin' about you,-how you manag- who had plenty more when that was out.' talkin about gittin married, and one of em hardly help smackin my hands together another. hovel, while the storm howls without, and ed to get a wife-and now we want you to But I told him like I allers did, that I said he was shore Joe Wiggins and Sally and hollerin right out! I was so glad, but Within the sweep of this brief commandthe shattered casement rattles to the freez- the Union, commences with a doleful coming wind, and the snow and sleet beat fierce- plaint of the condition of things in the didn't drink anything stronger than water, Jones was goin to git married, for he seen Come let us have it,' said half dozen 'cept twas coffee an' sich like. 'Pshaw,' em ride off together from meetin last Sun- for fear of wakin up the old folks, and I which one man grows rich by making anothly against its shivering frame. There is no commercial metropolis, and asks, "What voices at once, some of whom had never says he agin, 'you're too white-livered for day. I heerd an ther one say that Sally knowed too that the most important part er poor; all the species of petit larceny fire, or warmth, or comfort within; but rags are we coming to? or, rather, where are we voices at once, some of whom had bever says he agin, you to too white interview of period of period and cold and penury, misery, disease and going to? The shipments of specie this heard anything about Joe's courtship, and me Joe, I tell you what it is,' says, 'you'll Jones had cut Susan Smith out, and said was to git over yet. So says I to Susan, known among us by the milder name of and cold and penury, misery, disease and going to? The shipments of specie this neard anything about soe's courtship, and me soe, I ten you what it is, says, you it this shipments of specie this insisted on his beginning at the first, never be a man till you learn to take some- twas no matter for Suse for she was too. Susan,' says I, 'I allers thought you lov- "smartness," - and all the many disreputa- despair. That wretched creature, stretched week to England and the continentamount insisted on his beginning at the main the you reach to know what proud to keep company along with common ed me, but I never knowed it for certain ble tricks of trade; and yet how consistent upon the damp straw and rotten leaves, with to \$1,300,000: the drought is killing of the thin stronger than water new or stronger than water new or strong of the folks and needed a little takin down. But till now, and knowin it makes me feel-I is a long life, filled like an overflowing gob- her hollow eyes and tangled hair, her bones corn and potates; money is scarce, and o end. • Well boys,' said Joseph, after clearing bottle to his mouth and shet his eyes, and I didn't believe a word they said for I can't exactly tell how—but happier than I let, to the brim, with such acts, how entire-bottle to his mouth and shet his eyes, and I didn't believe a word they said for I can't exactly tell how—but happier than I let, to the brim, with such acts, how entireever did in all my life afore. Yes, Susan,' says | ly consistent with the most current respon- rotten and crumbling with disease; that ed with elopements, ecsualties and conflato end." nis throat and looking around to see that held it that the I could a went to the ball of the both and could a went to the ball of the both and could a went to the ball of the both and could a went to the ball of the both and could a went to the ball of the both and could a went to the ball of the both and back. When he took the both and back. When he took the both away of things went on so for several months I, 'I loved you ever since the first time I sibility. But to all right-thinking men, he loathsome wreck of a human creature, over grations; the Brooklyn ferry has raised the his throat and looking around to see that held it that till I could a went to the barn knowed twasn't so. none of the parties to his story were pres and back. When he board and login to feel sorter oneasy for fear I seed you in the wagon when your daddy who sells me a damaged article for a sound whom Death stands, his arm uplifted to fare to two cents. Lawyer Whiting swears