THE WEEKLY NEWS.

NEWSPAPER---DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AND THE MARKETS.

W. J. WILLIAMS, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.] [TERMS---TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

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THE WEEKLY NEWS

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT

3 00 per Annum, in advance.

BY

WM. J. WILLIAMS,

PROPRIETOR.

Office on the south side of Pollock Street, five doors above Middle Street.

Rates of Advertising.

One square 1 insertion,		$0 50
Every " 2	do.	75
Every " 3	do.	1 00
Every " 4	do.	1 25

Contracts will be made by the year or for a shorter time, either for permanent advertisements or to be renewed at the option of the advertiser, and for Business Cards, on terms the most advantageous.

Advertisements sent to this Office should have the number of insertions marked on them, or they will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

JOB PRINTING.

Having as good a variety of Job Type as can be found in the State, we are prepared to execute all orders in the above Branch in the neatest manner, on reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice.

All letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid.

LETTER POSTAGE.

The following table of Postage, under the new Act, will be useful for general reference:

Letters and their weight.	U. States. Not over 3,000 miles	U. States. Over 3,000 miles	Canada. Not over 3,000 miles	Canada. Over 3,000 miles
WHEN PREPAID.	Cts.	Cts.	Cts.	Cts.
Weighing ½ oz. or under—being the single rate	3	6	10	15
Over ½ oz. and not over 1 ounce	6	12	20	30
Over 1 ounce, and not over 1½ ounces	9	18	30	45
Over 1½ ounces, and not over 2 ounces,	12	24	40	60
Over 2 ounces, and not over 2½ ounces	15	30	50	75
WHEN NOT PREPAID.				
Weighing ½ oz. or under—being the single rate.	5	10	10	15
Over ½ ounce, and not over 1 ounce	10	20	20	30
Over 1 ounce, and not over 1½ ounces	15	30	30	45
Over 1½ ounces, and not over 2 ounces	20	40	40	60
Over 2 ounces, and not over 2½ ounces	25	50	50	75

On letters to California, the single rate is 6 cents prepaid and 10 cents unpaid.

For Great Britain and Ireland, 24 cents, prepaid optional.

For Havana, (Cuba,) 10 cents, to be prepaid always.

For Bremen, (Germany,) by Bremen Line, 20 cents, prepayment optional. By English Steamer, 5 cents prepaid. By American Line, 24 cents prepaid in all cases.

C. A. HART,

MANUFACTURER OF

Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Wares,

AND DEALER IN

STOVES AND JAPANNED WARES,

CORNER OF BROAD AND MIDDLE STREETS,

One door South of the Court House,

NEW-BERNE, N. C.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will build or repair, (at a short notice,)

BUGGIES, WAGONS,

CARTS OR CART-WHEELS.

Of the best and style in the best manner and as cheap as can be done anywhere.

Orders left with

T. J. Latham, Pantego, N. C.
Daniel L. Barnes, or James F. Latham, Hyde Co.
A. Miller, Alex. Mitchell, A. T. Jerkins, Wm. J. Whitford or T. G. Wilson, New-Berne, N. C. will be attended to and work delivered to either of the above named gentlemen to order.

AUGUSTUS LATHAM.

Swift Creek Bridge, Craven Co., N. C., Nov. 1852. tw 46r.

THE LARGEST SILK, RIBBON AND *TRIMMING HOUSE IN NEW YORK*

THOMAS G STERNS,

Importer and Jobber of Silks, Millinery, and Fancy Goods,

AT NETT CASH PRICES—TIME GRANTED BY ADDING INTEREST.

162 Broadway, New York.

HAS now in Store and is daily receiving and offering at the Lowest Prices, a complete assortment of Goods in his line, comprising all the various styles and designs, consisting of

Black and Fancy Silks,
Marseilines Florences, Shawls, Trimmings,
Bonnet Ribbons, Taffeta and Satin Ribbons
Dress Trimmings of all kinds,
Embroideries, French and English Crapes,
Crape Lisse and Silk Cravats,
Gloves of all kinds,
Silk Lace Mits, Bareges, Lisse,
White Goods, Hosiery, L. C. Hdkfs.

The undersigned would invite Merchants from the North, South, East and West, when in this city, to favor him with a call and examine his Stock before purchasing.

THOMAS G. STEARNS,
162 BROADWAY,
Between Liberty street and Maiden Lane.
NEW YORK.

LADIES' GAUZE MERINO VESTS.

A new supply, just come to hand.
August 6, 1853. E. CUTHBERT.

DR. BETTNER'S OFFICE,
No. 538 Broadway,
NEW YORK,
A few Doors above Spring Street.

DENTISTRY.

U. H. WHEELER,

DENTIST.

ROOMS AT H. G. CUTLER'S WASHINGTON HOTEL,
NEW-BERNE,
N. C.

May 27th, 1853.

T. L. HALL,

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

SHOES, HATS, CAPS,

Umbrellas, Parasols, Jewelry, &c.

Pollok Street,

NEW-BERNE,

June 25th, 1853. N. C.

DOLLNER & POTTER,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NEW YORK.

Liberal advances made on Consignments of Naval Stores, Cotton &c.

H. Dollner. G. Potter.

February 18th 1853. 41 y.

COLUMBIAN INK!

JUST received and for sale, Harrison's best Columbian Ink. In quart, pint, half pint, and smaller bottles. Black, Red and Blue.

WM. H. MAYHEW.

March 11th, 1853.

HERE IS YOUR REMEDY!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT A MOST MIRACULOUS CURE OF BAD LEGS, AFTER 43 YEARS SUFFERING.

Extract of Letter from Mr. Wm. Galpin, of 70 St. Mary's Street, Weymouth, dated May 15th 1851.

To Professor Holloway:

Sir—At the age of 18, my wife (who is now 61) caught a violent cold, which settled in her legs, and ever since that time they have been more or less sore, and greatly inflamed. Her agonies were distracting, and for months together she was deprived entirely of rest and sleep. Every remedy that medical man advised was tried, but without effect—her health suffered severely, and the state of her legs was terrible. I had often read your advertisements, and advised her to try your Pills and Ointment; and, as a last resource, after every other remedy had proved useless, she consented to do so. She commenced six weeks ago, and, strange to relate, is now in good health. Her legs are painless, without scam or scar, and her sleep sound and undisturbed. Could you have witnessed the sufferings of my wife during the last forty-three years, and contrast them with her present enjoyment of health, you indeed feel delighted in having been the means of so greatly alleviating the sufferings of a fellow-creature.

(Signed.) WILLIAM GALPIN.

A Person 70 Years of age cured of a Bad Leg, of 30 Years Standing.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Wm. Abbs, Builder of Gas Ovens of Rushcliffe, near Huddersfield, May 31st, 1851.

To Professor Holloway:

Sir—I suffered for a period of thirty years from a bad leg, the result of two or three different accidents at the Gas Works, accompanied by scorbutic symptoms. I had recourse to a variety of medical advice, without deriving any benefit, and was even told that the leg must be amputated, yet, in opposition to that opinion, your Pills and Ointment have effected a complete cure in so short a time that few who had not witnessed it would credit the fact.

(Signed.) WILLIAM ABBS.

The truth of this statement can be verified by Mr. W. P. England, Chemist, 13 Market street, Huddersfield.

A Dreadful Bad Breast Cured in One Month. Extract of a letter from Mr. Frederick Turner, of Penhurst, Kent, dated December 13th, 1850.

To Professor Holloway:

Dear Sir—My wife had suffered from bad breasts more than six months, and during the whole period had the best medical attendance, but all to no use. Having before healed an awful wound in my own legs by your unrivalled medicine, I determined again to use your Pills and Ointment, and therefore gave them a trial in her case: and fortunate it was I did so, for in less than a month a perfect cure was effected, and benefit that various other branches of my family have derived from their use, is really astonishing. I now strongly recommend them to all my friends.

(Signed) FREDERICK TURNER.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:

Bad Legs,	Chilblains,	Gout,
Bad Breasts,	Chapped hands,	Glandular Swellings,
Burns,	Corns (soft)	
Bunions,	Cancers,	Lumbago,
Bite of Mosquitos and sandflies,	Contracted and Stiff Joints,	Piles,
		Rheumatism,
Coco Bay,	Elephantiasis,	Scalds,
Chiegoe foot,	Fistulas,	Sore Nipples,
Sore Throats,	Skin diseases,	Scurvy,
Sore Heads,	Tumors,	Ulcers,
	Wounds, Yaws.	

Sold by the Proprietor, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and by all respectable venders of Patent Medicines, throughout the British Empire, and by those of the United States, in pots and boxes, at 37½ cents, 87 cents, and $1 50 each, Wholesale, by the principal Drug houses in the Union, and by Messrs. A. B. & D. SANDS, New York; and Mr. J. HORSEY, 84 Maiden Lane New York.

There is very considerable saving in taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients are affixed to each pot or box.

For sale by J. DISOSWAY,
Sole Agent,
New-Berne, N. C.

New-Berne, March 5, 1853

House, Sign, Coach and Ornamental Painting and Gilding.

THE subscriber having removed from his old stand, can now be found next door below the Post Office, on Middle Street, always on hand and ready to finish in the neatest style, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms, all kinds of House, Sign, Coach and Ornamental Painting and Gilding, with which he may be favored. Thankful for past favors, he trusts that diligence and attention to business will ensure him future success.

Furniture cleaned and repaired.

WILLIAM HAY.

New-Berne, Sept 10th, 1853. 34 6m.

GUTTA PERCHA vs. INDIA RUBBER

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.

The North American Gutta Percha Company,

NEW YORK,

Are offering at Wholesale

A GREAT VARIETY OF CLOTHING, &c.

Made from RIDER'S Patent Vulcanized Gutta Percha, of new styles and beautiful finish.

THESE GOOD'S are Water-proof, free from unpleasant smell, pliable and elastic like India Rubber, not injured by fatty substances, and

WILL NOT DECOMPOSE AND BECOME STICKY,

They are very different in character from any other goods heretofore made of Gutta Percha, either in this country or Europe, and are

WARRANTED TO STAND ALL CLIMATES

Among the variety may be found Coats, Cloaks Capes, Ponchos, Boating Jackets, Overalls, Leggins, Sou-westers, Caps, Camp Blankets, Horse Covers, Shower Mats, Syringes, Breast Pumps, Balls, Pencil and Ink Erasers, Gas Bags, Sportsmens Drinking Cups, Steam Packing, Machine Belting, Carriage Cloths, &c., &c., with a very

CHEAP AND EFFECTIVE LIFE PRESERVER,

Made expressly to meet the new passenger law of Congress. All of a finish and quality superior to any other water-proof goods now before the public. For sale at the

WAREHOUSE, 80 CEDAR STREET,

NEW YORK.

Dealers in water-proof goods are invited to examine these goods, believing they will find them CHEAPER AND FAR SUPERIOR to anything they have ever seen before.

Orders to any extent executed at short notice.

WILLIAM RIDER,
E. R. Billings, Pres't N. A. G. P. Co.
Treasurer and Sec'ry.

30 6m

NEW BOOKS JUST RECEIVED.

GLEANINGS [illegible]

Portfolio, by Rev'd Joshua N. Danforth.

Mary E. Hewitt.

The Irving Gift, being *choice gems* from the writings of Washington Irving. (*Illustrated.*)

Fresh Leaves from Western Woods, by Metta Victoria Fuller.

The Golden Chain, or Links of Friendship, for Old Fellows the World Over, edited by Miss C. B. Porter.

Memoirs of the Queens of Henry VIII and of his Mother, Elizabeth of York, by Agnes Strickland.

Last Leaves of American History, embracing a separate History of California, by Emma Willard.

The Women of the American Revolution, by Elizabeth F. Ellet.

Ethan Allen and the Green Mountain Heroes of '76, with a sketch of the early History of Vermont, by Henry W. De Puy.

Heroes and Hunters of the West, comprising Sketches and Adventures of Boone, Kenton, Brady, Logan, Wheizel, Fleehart, Hughes, Johnston, &c.

Country Rambles in England, or a Journal of a Naturalist.

Uncle Robin in his Cabin in Virginia, and Tom without one in Boston, by J. W. Page.

Adventures of Hunters and Travellers, and Narratives of Border Warfare.

A few more copies of Bentuce.

Masonic Chart.

Life of General Franklin Pierce,

Morgan's, Masonry.

Green's Ink Eraser and Paper Cleaner.

Buff Envelopes, Quills, New Novels, &c. &c.

Call and see.

WILLIAM G. HALL.

Sept. 1st, 1853.

New Iron Steam Boat

FOR SALE.

THE above Boat is of the following dimensions, viz:

Length of Boat on deck,	88 feet.
Length of Beam,	18 "
Depth of Hold,	5½ "

With two high pressure Steam Engines, Cylinder 14 inch diameter, and 4 feet stroke, with Tubular Boilers of 60 horse power. She is built flat so as to draw a light draft of water.

Apply to WELLS & MILLER,
Baltimore, Md.

June 4th, 1853. 19 4m.

FRAUD!

ALL who want Axes of the real COLLINS & Co. make should be particular to notice the stamps, as there are various counterfeits and imitations stamped Collins and labelled much like ours, which are fraudulently sold in some parts of the United States as our manufacture. They are made in different parts of the country by various axe makers, and are generally of very inferior quality. The genuine Collins Axes, which have acquired such an extensive reputation are invariably stamped "COLLINS & CO. HARTFORD," and each Axe has a printed label with my signature. It is now more than TWENTY-FIVE YEARS since we commenced the business with the stamp of "Collins & Co. Hartford," and I do not know of any other axe-maker by the name of Collins in the United States

SAM. W. COLLINS.

August 27, 1853 31 1y

CHILDREN'S DAY-SCHOOL.

THE Subscriber will open a School for children of both sexes, at her residence on Change Street and opposite Miss Nancy Smith's, to commence Monday the 3d of October, 1853.

For terms apply to

MARY R. OLIVER.

New-Berne July 2, 1853 23 tiff 1st Oct.

CHEESMANS Arabian Balsam for sale by

August 27, 1853. JAS. W. CARMER.

Poetry.

THE COMMON LOT.

Once in the flight of ages past,
There lived a man—and who was he?
Mortal! howe'er thy lot be cast,
That man resembled thee.

Unknown the region of his birth,
The land in which he died unknown,
His name hath perished from the earth
This truth survives alone.

That joy and grief, and hope and fear,
Alternate triumphed in his breast,
His bliss and woe, a smile, a tear!
Oblivion hides the rest.

The bounding pulse, the languid limb,
The changing spirit's rise and fall,
We know that these were felt by him,
For these are felt by all.

He suffered—but his pangs are o'er;
Enjoyed—but his delights are fled;
Had friends—his friends are now no more;
And foes—his foes are dead.

He loved—but whom he loved, the grave
Hath lost in its unconscious womb;
O she was fair! but naught could save
Her beauty from the tomb.

The rolling seasons, day and night,
Sun, moon, and stars, the earth and main,
Erewhile his portion, life and light,
To him exist——in vain.

He saw whatever thou hast seen,
Encountered all that troubles thee.
He was—whatever thou hast been,
He is—what thou shalt be!

The clouds and sunbeams o'er his eye,
That once their shade and glory threw,
Have left in yonder silent sky
No vestige where they flew!

The Annals of the human race,
Their ruin since the world began,
Of him afford no other trace
Than this—THERE LIVED A MAN.

Miscellaneous.

From the National Intelligencer.

American Independence.

The late Elkanah Watson, for many years a resident of Albany, was present as a spectator in the House of Lords when the Independence of the American Colonies was formally acknowledged by George the Third. The following extract from Mr. Watson's journal affords a vivid picture of that interesting event:

LONDON, Thursday, December 4, 1782.

The great glorious day has arrived when our unconditional independence will be solemnly recognized by George III. in the presence of God and man. Such, at last, are the well earned fruits of a sanguinary and eventful contest of eight long, *long* years, in which period one hundred thousand brave Americans have cemented on the altar of their country, with their precious blood, a prize which will bless unborn millions, and in its eventful effects produce a new era over the entire surface of this benighted world.

At an early hour, in conformity to previous arrangements, I had the honor to be conducted by the Earl of Ferrers to the very entrance of the House of Lords. At the small door he whispered softly into my ear: "Get as near the foot of the throne as possible; maintain your position; fear not." I did so with all the assurance of a traveled Yankee, and found myself early in front of the throne, elbow to elbow with the celebrated Admiral Lord Howe, who had just returned from a successful relief of Gibraltar.

The ladies of the nobility occupied the lord's seat on the woolsack, so called as an emblem of the power and wealth of old England, because it has been mainly derived from wool. The lords were standing here and there promiscuously as I entered.

It was a dark and foggy day—a proper English hanging day. To add to its gloomy effects, the old Saxon windows stand high up, with leaden bars to contain the diamond-cut panes of glass, the walls also hung with dark tapestry, representing the defeat of the great Spanish Armada in 1588. I had the pleasure of recognizing the celebrated American painters, West and Copley, and some American ladies in the group; all rebels at heart; intermixed with many American royalists, some of whom were my near relatives, with long dejected faces, and rage and despair depicted in every lineament of their features. After standing for two hours in painful suspense, the approach of the king was announced by a tremendous roar of cannon. He entered the small door on the left of the throne, and immediately seated himself in the chair of State, decorated in his royal robes, in a graceful, formal, and majestic posture; with his right foot resting on a stool. He was evidently agitated, and drew slowly from his pocket a scroll containing the humiliating speech. I was exactly in his front, six or eight feet distant, with my left foot braced upon the last step of the throne to sustain my position from the pressure in my rear, and critically watched with the eye of a Lavater, in that moment, every motion of his agitated countenance. He began: "My Lords and gentlemen," and in direct reference to our independence, said:

"I lost no time in giving the necessary orders to prohibit the further prosecution of offensive war upon the continent of North America.

"Adopting, as my inclination will always lead me to do, with decision and effect, whatever I collect to be the sense of my Parliament and my people, I have pointed all my views and measures in Europe, as in North America, to an entire and cordial reconciliation with the colonies. Finding it indispensable to the attainment of this object, I did not hesitate to go the full length of the power vested in me, and therefore I now declare them. [Here he paused and hesitated for a moment, and was in evident agitation. The pill he had to swallow in the next breath was repugnant to the inmost organ.] humble petition with indignity, but in 1782 he found himself prostrate at our feet. He recovered himself by a strong convulsive effort and proceeded thus:] I declare them *free and Independent States.* In thus admitting their separation from the Crown of their Kingdom, I have sacrificed every consideration of my own to the wishes and opinions of my people. I make it my humble and ardent prayer to Almighty God that Great Britain may not feel the evils which might result from so great a dismemberment of the empire, and that America may be free from calamities which have formerly proved in the mother country how essential monarchy is to the enjoyment of constitutional liberty. Religion, language, interests and affection may, and I hope will, prove a bond of permanent union between the two countries."

It is impossible to describe the sensations of my rebellious mind at the moment when the King hesitated to pronounce the words *free and independent* and to notice with what a bad grace he had to swallow the dose; every artery was in full play, and beat high in unison with my proud American feelings. It was impossible not to revert my eyes across the Atlantic and review in rapid succession the miseries and wretchedness I had witnessed in the several stages of the war prior to my leaving America; the wide-spread desolation resulting from the obstinacy of this very man turning a deaf ear to our humble appeals to his justice and mercy, as if a god, but now prostrate in his turn. In his speech he tells us in one breath that he has sacrificed every personal consideration; in other words, not yet satiated with innocent blood shed by his Indian allies; and in the next hypocritically invoking high Heaven to guard us against calamities, &c.

The great drama is now closed. The ball was opened at Lexington, where the British red-coats were in sight to dance down to Charlestown. On this occasion it fell also to my lot to march from Providence, Rhode Island, with a company of twenty-five young gentlemen all dressed in scarlet, on our way to Lexington with packs on our backs; but they had fled before we could reach the scene of action.

From the House of Lords I proceeded to Mr. Copley's dwelling in Leicester square to dine: and through my ardent solicitations, he mounted the American stripes on a large painting in the gallery the same day—the first which ever waved in triumph in England.

In leaving the House of Lords I jostled in side by side with West and Copley, enjoying the rich political repast of the day, and noticing with silent gratification the anguish and despair of the Tories.

In the House of Commons the ensuing day there was not much bitter debate, but a good deal of acrimony. Commodore Johnson attacked Lord Howe's expedition to Gibraltar, because he had not gained a decisive victory over the combined fleet of forty-five sail of the line with thirty-seven ships. Burke then rose, indulging in a vein of satire and ridicule, a severe attack on the King's speech the day previous, the subject of American Independence, saying it was a farrago of nonsense and hypocrisy. Young Pitt, the newly created Chancellor of the Exchequer, then rose and handled Burke with dignified severity, charging him with buffoonery and levity.

Having received from Alderman Wood a card of admission to the gallery of the House of Commons, as the House was rising, the Alderman (who is a member) came into the gallery and invited me to descend with him to the floor of the House. I met Mr. Burke, with whom I had breakfasted, who introduced me as a messenger of peace to Pitt, Conway, Fox, Sheridan, and two or three other members grouped on the floor. I never felt more elevated in my life. In describing this scene to a friend in France, in a moment of exultation, I subjoined:

"Figure to yourself, my dear friend, a young American traveller of twenty-four, in the full gaudy dress of a Parisian, hailed in the public papers and standing on the floor of the British House of Commons (where the destiny of dear America in its infancy has been so often agitated) as a messenger of peace, surrounded by a group, the brightest constellation of political men that ever graced the annals of English history."

From the Cincinnatti Times.

The Restrictive Laws of the Olden Times.

We were reading, recently, a history of Connecticut, from its first settlement under Geo. Fenwick, down to the Revolution. The volume was originally published in London, in 1781, and reprinted a New Haven in 1829, and found some curious enactments therein.—Here are some of the laws:

"Whoever wear clothes trimed with gold, silver or bone lace, above two shillings by the yard, shall be presented by the grand jurors, and the selectmen shall tax offender at £300 estate."

"A debtor, in prison, swearing he hath no estate, shall be let out, and sold to make satisfaction."

"No one shall read the book of Common Prayer, keep Christmas or Saint's-days, make mince pies, dance, play cards, or play on any instrument of music, except the Drum, Trumpet or Jewsharp."

"The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset on Saturday."

"No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting day."

"No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair, or shave, on the Sabbath day."

"No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting."

"No one shall cross a river, but with an authorized ferryman."

"No food or lodging shall be afforded to a

"Every male shall have his hair cut round according to a cap," &c. &c.

We find the following account of a punishment inflicted for entertaining heretics, on one Deacon Potter, whom Cotton Mather says was very guilty, and that he had a fair, legal and candid trial, and was convicted on good and scriptural evidence.

"Deacon Potter, says Mather, was hanged for heresy and apostacy, which consisted in showing hospitality to strangers who came to his house in the night among whom were Quakers, Anabaptists and Adamites. His wife betrayed him for hiding the spies, and sending them away in peace. There was also a political offence, the remedy for which is worthy of nothing.

"No man shall hold office who is not sound in the faith, and faithful to this dominion; and whosoever gives a vote to such a person shall pay a fine of one pound; for a second offence he shall be disfranchised."

The Rev. Geo. Whitfield, in one of his sermons, gives the people of Connecticut the following character. They are the wisest of any upon the continent, the best friends and the worst enemies, they are hair-brained bigots on all sides, and they may be compared to horse and mule without bit and bridle. In other colonies I have paid for my food and lodging, but never could spend one penny in fruitful Connecticut, whose banks flow with milk and honey, and whose sons and daughters never fail to feed and refresh the weary traveler without money and without price. On Saturday evenings the people look sour and sad, and on the Sabbath they appear to have lost their dearest friends, and are almost speechless and walk softly. A Quaker preacher once told them, with much truth, that they worshipped the Sabbath, and not the God of the Sabbath. These hospitable people without character, condemned the Quaker as a blasphemer of the holy Sabbath, tried, tarred and plunged him into the sea, but he escaped with his life, though he was above seventy

Wedding among the Syrian Mountaineers.

No young man can marry out of the immediate range of his relations, so long as there are any single girls in the family; and a deviation from this rule is so fiercely resented, that it is scarcely ever heard of. On the other hand, should a young girl dare to fix her affections on any young man not her cousin, the whole of her male relations rise up in arms, and after having made for her what they consider a fit and appropriate choice from amongst themselves, if argument and persuasion fail in bringing her to a sense of her impropriety, bring her to the altar by force. Such an occurrence, to be sure, is rare, but the exception proves the rule. The consequence of this custom is, that there are families of one name in the Lebanon so numerous as to amount to clans, and who boast of from one hundred to one hundred and fifty, and even two hundred men bearing arms, which is a source of immense pride and gratification, and confers influence and importance.

A few days before the marriage takes place, the peasant takes a propitiatory present of cows, coffee, or sugar, to his landlord or feudal chief, and asks permission to perform the ceremony. A week is spent in rejoicings at his own home by the bridegroom, who all this time wears a plisse of honor sent him by his landlord—by the bride, in preparations for her nuptials. On the day fixed, usually on a Sunday, the bridegroom's relations come for the bride, when all the connections make presents varying from 1s. to 5s. each, which are collected in a purse and given to the bride before she leaves the paternal roof. She takes her farewell by kissing the hands of all the male members of her family in succession. The procession is now formed, and moves on at the slowest pace possible; the bride walking or riding, according to circumstances, closely veiled.

A halt is made every five minutes: when the party sing songs, accompanied by music, while some perform the sword-dance. An hour is sometimes taken up in traversing a hundred yards. This uncommonly tedious rate of advancing, is intended to indicate that the bride is in no extraordinary haste to reach her future husband, and is a part of that characteristic reserve and modesty, whether real or fictitious, which distinguishes the sex on all such occasions in the East. If the party has to go through a village on their route, the bride keeps her hand to her head, which is bashfully held down all the time occupied in passing through; thus respectfully saluting the inhabitants, who on their part sprinkle her with corn and raisins.

On reaching her future home, the bride flings a pomegranate amongst the party, which is greedily snapped up and partitioned by the young men, and is supposed to give the marriage infection. As she crosses the threshold, she takes out of her bosom a piece of yeast which she has brought from her father's house, and sticks it firmly on the door-post,—signifying thereby her resolution to cleave closely to her husband; the latter, at the same moment, standing on the roof, exactly above the door, with a drawn sword over her head, emblematical of the absolute sway which he is to hold over her throughout life.

Colonel Churchill's Mount Lebanon.