THE WEEKLY NEWS.

A 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

$2,00 per Annum, in advance.

BY

WM. J. WILLIAMS,

PROPRIETOR.

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

Rates of Advertising.

For one square 1 insertion,		$0 50
For one " 2	do.	75
For one " 3	do.	1 00
For one " 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 neatmanner, 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.	United States. Not over 3,000 miles.	United 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 cent prepaid and 10 cents unpaid.

To Great Britain and Ireland, 24 cents, prepayment optional.

To Havana, (Cuba,) 10 cents, to be prepaid when sent.

To Bremen, (Germany,) by Bremen Line, 20 cents, prepayment optional. By English Steam Ships, 5 cents, prepaid. By American Line, 21 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 materials, in the best manner and as cheap as can be done anywhere.

Orders left with

T. J. Latham, Pantego, N. C.
Daniel L. Burgess or James F. Latham, Hyde Co.
A. Miller, Alex. Mitchell, A. T. Jerkins, Wm. C. 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. 1W 46t.

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—NO CREDIT 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,
Marcelines 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, Laces,
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.

CREAM TARTAR, Epsom Salts, Super. Carbonate Soda, Saleratus &c. received and for sale by JAS. W. CARMER.

August 27, 1853.

DR. BUTNER'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, HATE, 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 on 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 YEAR'S 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 men 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 prove uselessness, she consented to do so. She commenced six weeks ago, and, strange to relate, is now in good health. Her legs are painless, without seam 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 sand flies,	Contracted and Stiff Joints,	Piles,
		Rheumatism,
Cocoa Bay,	Elephantiasis,	Scalds,
Chiegoefoot,	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 I. DISOSWAY.
Sole Agent,
New-Berne, N. C.

NewsBerne, March 5, 1853.

New Goods! New Goods!

A COHN has just returned from the Northern Cities, and is now opening at the Fire Proof Building, Pollock Street, a large and splendid assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods of every description, for which his pocket has been made to suffer. But being thereby enabled to sell cheap, he contents himself with the air of a martyr, resting confident of a speedy sale. His Stock consists in part of

Ribbons, Silks, and trimmings rare,
To please the young, the aged, the fair,
Merinos, Cashmers, true 'tis plain.
With the richest styles of M. de Lain.
The ladies too, perhaps will find
Needle work of every kind,
Collars, Sleeves, and Laces nice,
Of every kind and every price.
The Farmer, too, perhaps will call,
If he wants to buy cheap goods this Fall,
As his large Stock is new and neat,
With everything that is complete,
Now quick conclude at once to try us
And you'll never think of passing by us.

A. COHN.

Pollok Street, one door East of J. W. Carmer's Drug Store.

New-Berne, Sept. 21, 1853.

NEW GOODS AND READY MADE CLOTHING.

Fall Trade---1853.

LEWIS PHELPS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs his old customers, and the citizens of New-Berne and the surrounding country, that he has just returned from the North with a carefully selected assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS,

of the latest and most approved styles, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable manner, with superior workmanship, and at the shortest notice.

In addition to the above he has purchased an excellent assortment of

Ready Made Clothing,

to which he would call particular attention; consisting in part of

Dress, Frock, Sack and Over Coats,
Pants, Vests, Drawers,
Quaker Nett Shirts, Dress Shirts, &c.; &c.

All which having been bought low, will be sold at corresponding prices.

New-Berne, Sept. 21st, 1853. 35 tf

RAYNER, GILMORE & CO.,

Commission Merchants.

No. 154 Water Street.

NEW YORK.

W. G. RAYNER, J. R. GILMORE, B. C. LEWIS.

REFERENCES.

Messrs. Francis Skinner & Co., New York.
" Lord, Warren & Co, "
F. Kidder, Esq., Boston.
Amos Wade, Esq., Newbern.
John D. Flanner, Esq "
Messrs. Rankin & Martin, Wilmington.
E. Kidder, Esq. "
J. H. Flanner, Esq. "

Cash advances made on consignments.

March 10th 1853. 7 1

FEMALE SCHOOL.

THE Rev. WM. N. HAWKS will re-open the Female Department of his School at the Odd Fellows' Hall on the 1st Monday in October next. Terms of Tuition as heretofore.

Higher English Branches, $10 per session.
Junior Department, 6 " "

Sept. 1st, 1853. 32 3m.

EDUCATIONAL NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER returns his acknowledgements to the public for the patronage they have hitherto bestowed upon his School, and he will resume its duties the first Monday in October.

His rooms are in the Masonic Lodge, in a central part of the Town, well fitted up, and, he will endeavour to the best of his ability, to advance the moral and mental interest of those entrusted to his charge.

JOHN A. HODGE.

New-Berne August 31, 1853.
(Atlantic please copy.) 33 tf

MUSIC! MUSIC!! MUSIC!!!

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of New-Berne and adjoining counties, that he has opened a Piano Forte Ware room on Broad Street, opposite the Washington Hotel, where may be found a fine assortment of Musical Instruments, consisting of Pianos, Melodions, Violins, Guitars, Accordions, Concertinos, Flutinas, Flutes, Fifes, Clarionets, Flageolets, Tamborines, Banjo &c. Also a large collection of Sacred Music Books Handel and Haden, New Carmina Sacra, Boston Academy, Southern Harmony and Musical Companion, The Shawm a Library of Church Music. Instruction Books—Hunters instruction and Beatie's method for the Piano, Primers for the same—Schnieder's Practical Organ School—Whites instruction for the Melodion, M. Carcassi for the Guitar, also instruction books by different authors for all kinds of musical instruments. There may be found among the sheet music, all the new pieces and having made arrangements in the Northern cities, shall receive all new music as soon as published—a small stock of Stationary, all of which will be sold at New York prices.

He is Agent for Messrs. Geibe and Jackson, and Bacon and Ravens, Celebrated Piano Fortes also George A. Prince & Co., 1st premium Melodians. Persons wishing to purchase any of the above will do well to call and see him.

He will also give lessons on the Piano Forte, commencing on the 1st of October. Terms per Session of 24 lessons, $12 00

JOHN F. HANFF.

New-Berne, September 24, 1853. 35 tf.

Poetry.

HOME.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Home's not merely four square walls,
Though with pictures hung and gilded;
Home is where Affection calls—
Filled with shrines the Heart hath builded!
Home!—go watch the faithful dove
Sailing 'neath the heaven above us—
Home is where there's one to love!
Home is where there's one to love us!

Home's not merely roof and room,
It needs something to endear it;
Home is where the heart can bloom:
Where there's some kind lip to cheer it!
What is home with none to meet!
None to welcome, none to greet us!
Home is sweet—and only sweet—
Where there's one we love to meet us!

A MAIDEN'S PHILOSOPHY.

A youth came a wooing; a maiden so fair,
As gentle and true as a dove,
To his words of affection she'd always reply,
In tremulous accents of love.

When the hour drew nigh for the swain to depart,
He kissed her and bade her good night,
She kissed in return and thought it no harm,
But ma said she'd not acted right.

"Then—fie, dear ma," she exclaimed "have you said
This doctrine is holy and true:
To do unto all men in every respect,
As you'd whih them to do unto you."

"But if of my favors too lavish I've been,"
She said in half petulant sorrow,
"I'm sure that my love will with pleasure return
My kiss back again on to-morrow."

"You know that my Bible with profit I've read.
And its doctrines I firmly believe,
And there it is written in characters plain,
"'Tis more blest to give than receive.'"

Mamma could not answer, papa was struck dumb,
While Lucy looked roguishly bright.
She kissed them both tenderly as they sat mute,
And cheerfully bade them good night.

Papa and mamma were both worsuppers true,
From going to church ne'er abstain'd,
But certainly never before had they heard
The Scriptures so sweetly explained.

Miscellaneous Reading.

The Unintentional Divorce.

The dangers of log rolling with a Legislature are graphically described in the following sketch:—

One winter there came to Trenton, New Jersey, two men, named Smith and Jones, who had both of them designs upon the Legislature. Jones had a bad wife, and was in love with a pretty woman—he wished to be divorced from the bad wife, so that he might marry the pretty woman, who by the by, was a widow, with black eyes, and such a bust! Therefore, Jones came to Trenton for a divorce. Smith had a good wife, plump as a robin, good as an angel, and the mother of ten children, and Smith did not want to be divorced, but did want to get a charter for a turnpike, or plank road, to extend from Pig's Run to Terrapin Hollow. Well, they with these different errands, came to Trenton, and addressed the assembled wisdom with the usual arguments. 1st, suppers, mainly composed of oysters, with a rich back ground of steak and venison; 2d, liquors in great plenty, from "Jersey lightning"—which is a kind of locomotive at full speed, reduced to liquid shape—to Newark champagne. To speak in plain prose, Jones, the divorce man, gave a champagne supper, and Smith, the turnpike man, followed with a champagne breakfast. Under the modifying influence of which, the assembled wisdom passed both the divorce and turnpike bills, and Jones and Smith—a copy of each bill in their pockets—went rejoicing home, over miles of sand, and through the tribulation of many stage coaches. Smith arrived at home, in the evening, and as he sat down in his parlor, his pretty wife beside him—how pretty she did look! and five of her children asleep over head, the other five studying their lessons in the corner of the room, Smith was induced to expatiate upon the good result of his mission to Trenton.

"A turnpike, my dear. I am one of the directors and will be president; it will set us up, love; we can send the children to boarding school and live in style, out of the toll. Here is the charter, honey."

"Let me see it," said the pretty wife, who was one of the nicest of wives, with plumpness and goodness dimpling all over her face, "let me see it;" and she leaned over Smith's shoulder, pressing her arm upon his own as she looked at the parchment. But all at once Smith's visage grew long. Smith's wife's visage grew black. Smith was not profane, but now he ripped out an awful oath; "Blast it, wife, these infernal scoundrels at Trenton have gone and divorced us!" It was too true, the parchment which he held was a bill of divorce, in which the name of Smith and Smith's wife appeared in frightfully legible letters.

Mrs. Smith wiped her eyes with the corner of her apron. "Here's a turnpike!" she said sadly, "and with the whole of our ten children staring me in the face, I ain't your wife!" Here's a turnpike!"

"Blast the 'pike and the legislature, and ——." Well, the fact is that Smith, reduced to single blessedness, and "enacted" into a stranger to his own wife, swore awfully. Although the night was dark, and most of the denizens of Smith's village had gone to bed, Smith bid his late wife put on her bonnet, and arm in arm they proceeded to the house of the clergyman of their church.

"Goodness bless me!" exclaimed the mild, good man, as he saw them enter, Smith looking like the very last of June shad, and Smith's wife wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron—"Goodness bless me, what's the matter!"

"The matter is, I want you to marry us two right off!" replied Smith.

"Marry you!" ejaculated the clergyman, with expanded fingers and awful eyes, "are you drunk or crazy!"

"I ain't crazy, and I wish I was drunk," said Smith desperately; "the fact is, brother Goodwin, that some scoundrels at Trenton, unbeknown to me, and at dead of night, have gone and divorced me from my own wife; she is the mother of—of—nine children!"

"Ten," suggested Mrs. Smith, who was crying, "Here's a turnpike!"

Well, the good minister seeing the state of the case (the Trenton parchment was duly produced from the pocket of the lugubrious Smith,) married them over straight away, and would not take a fee; the fact is, grave as he was, he was dying to be alone, so that he could give vent to a suppressed laugh, which was shaking him all over; and Smith and Smith's wife went joyfully home, and kissed every one of their ten children. The little Smiths never knew that their father and mother had been made strangers to each other by legislative enactment.

Meanwhile, and on the selfsame night, Jones returned to his native town—Burlington, I believe—and sought at once the fine pair of black eyes which he hoped shortly to call his own. The pretty widow sat on the sofa, a white 'kerchief tied carelessly about her round, white throat, her black hair laid in silky waves against each rosy cheek.

"Divorce is the word," cried Jones, playfully patting her double chin. "The fact is, Eliza, I'm rid of that cursed woman, and you and I'll be married to-night. I know how to manage those scoundrels at Trenton. A champagne supper (or was it a breakfast!) did the business for them. Put on your bonnet, and let us go to the preacher's at once, dearest."

The widow (who was among widows as peaches are among apples,) put on her bonnet and took Jones' arm, and—

"Just look how handsome it is put on parchment!" cried Jones, pulling out the document before her. "Here's the law which says that Jacob Jones and Anna Caroline Jones are two! Look at it!" Putting her plump gloved hand on his shoulder, she did look at it.

"Oh dear!" she said, with her rose-bud lips, and sank back, half fainting, on the sofa.

"Oh blazes!" cried Jones, and sank beside her, rustling the fatal parchment in his hand. "Here's lots of happiness and champagne gone to ruin."

It was a hard case. Instead of being divorced and at liberty to marry the widow, Jacob Jones was simply by the Legislature of New Jersey, incorporated into a turnpike company, and what made it worse, authorized (with his brother directors,) to construct a turnpike from Burlington to Bristol. When you reflect that Burlington and Bristol are located just a mile apart, on opposite sides of the Delaware river you will perceive the extreme hopelessness of Jones' case.

"Its all the fault of that turnpike man, who gave 'em the champagne supper, or was it a breakfast!" cried Jones, in agony. "If they'd a chartered me to be a turnpike from Pig's Run to Terrapin Hollow, I might have borne it, but the very idea of building a turnpike from Burlington to Bristol bears an absurdity on the face of it." So it did.

"And you ain't divorced!" said Eliza, a tear rolling down each cheek.

"No!" thundered Jones, crushing his hat between his knees, "and what is worse, the Legislature is adjourned, and gone home drunk, and won't be back to Trenton till next year!" It was a hard case.

The mistake [!] had occurred on the last day of the session, when legislators and transcribing clerks were laboring under the effects of a champagne supper, followed by a champagne breakfast. Smith's name had been put where Jones's ought to have been and "*vice versey versey*," as the Latin poet has it.

From the New York Express.

"AMERICANISMS."

A lecture on "Americanisms" was delivered last night before the Columbian Literary Club in the Hope Chapel, Broadway, by Park Benjamin, Esq. The interest properly belonging to the subject, in conjunction with the high reputation of the lecturer succeeded in drawing together an audience, which, if the inclemency of the weather be taken into account, was by no means inconsiderable. Mr. Benjamin's highly finished delivery, and the great tact and exquisite humor which he displayed in his treatment of the subject matter of his address, completely won the sympathies of his audience, and repeatedly elicited their warm and undisguished approbation. Mr. B. introduced his lecture by a few prefatory remarks expressive of his regret at the unfavorable state of the weather, and announcing that on next Tuesday he will read a humorous and satirical poem entitled "Modern Society." He proceeded to say that he should endeavor to interest his audience for the single hour which, by universal custom, is prescribed to a lecturer, with such remarks on Americanisms, or, American peculiarities, as would tend to throw light on some of our National traits of character. It would prove both useful and amusing to contemplate these traits; but it was to be understood that he was acting less as an instructor than as a suggester. He was proud at home, and should be proud abroad of the distinctive name of American, that word being in England indicative almost exclusively of an inhabitant of the United States. He thanked God that whatever may be the faults and follies of his country, he was ashamed of her in no respect whatever, and would as soon disown the mother that bore him. His notion was that when a man gets ashamed of his country he should get ashamed of himself.—Every lover of the *natale solum* felt and acknowledged the truth of this sentiment.—Withal, Americans do sometimes partake of the prejudices of the Old World in passing judgment on the new; and we are, in fact, more degraded by these Fermindes of our own people than all our worst foes say of us. He should scarcely have tolerated the deliberate falsifications of a Hall or a Hamilton, or the mean malice and gross caricatures of a Trollope and a Dickens, were it not that men like the Earl of Carlisle and Sir Charles Lyell speak differently. "The possible destination of the United States," said Coleridge, "as a nation of one hundred millions of free men, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, living under the laws of Alfred, and speaking the language of Shakspeare and Milton, is an august conception." The lecturer quoted at considerable length from Taylor Coleridge illustrative of the topic to which he (the lecturer) was referring; and after some further preliminary remarks he entered on the subject *par eminence* of his lecture. By the word Americanism he meant what is in truth peculiar to Americans, as well as what is practiced by us as peculiar. We are accused sometimes of coining words for which we deserve no credit. Take for instance that striking one, to *progress*, which happens to be of good classical English authority. Shakspeare makes use of it in the line "And the tears that silvery doth progress down his cheeks," the only error therefore, is in the improper pronounciation which we give to the word, and not to the use as a verb of the word itself. "Talented" Coleridge also attributed to American Manufacture, but if he had accused the Americans of making such a word as reliable, the charge would have been an infinitely more serious one. We call ourselves the freest people in the world, whilst we have slavery in the South, and the tyranny of public opinion in the North. And we are thoroughly aristocratic. Is she in good society, is the first question asked about a pretty girl, whom one meets for the first time! We are a nation, too, of imitators; we originate only the useful, such as reaping machines and revolvers; in all matters of refinement we fall infinitely below any of the small old countries of Europe. No person can doubt this who has visited the Capital Palaces, [illegible] of our Elizabethian cottages, and our Italian villas; except in the models of ships we do not depart from the stand of the older countries. Our book-binding is varied more highly the more it approaches to the London style, and in our rage for imitation, we have got most wretched imitation of the London Punch. And how we affect titles. What hosts of people among us are captains and majors, and colonels, and generals, and squires, and honorables, and excellencies, and honors, and doctors, and governors. In some parts of the country, it is the hardest thing in the world to find a plain Mr. anywhere. When a man addresses another is it not "I say, Mr. look hear," but "Look here, Captain." Judges and Generals are great men, and Squires and Captains are little men. And the fact is here that the many are governed by the few. Government is delegated power to a few, the majority of which, we take it, will ever be the governed, not the governors. But it may be replied that the people elect their legislator. Do they, indeed! We are ruled by two Kings, King Caucus and King Party, and disobedience to either is voted high treason.—We are the servants of convention. It is notorious, besides, that our highest men are not placed in the highest offices; their greatness is obscured by thick films of prejudice. It is impossible to disprove the existence among us of a political aristocracy; of the existence of a social aristocracy there cannot be the smallest doubt. There is a great difference between respectable society and fashionable society, so much that to say that people are respectable is to say that they are not fashionable. Respectability and fashion depend upon place. The points of the compass constitute the distinction. East is respectable; West is fashionable. Wealth is indispensable to both—display only to the latter. There is no such thing here as social equality; there can be no such thing anywhere. Divisions in society may be less broad in some places, but they are divisions, nevertheless. To foreigners the saloons of the fashionable are always thrown wide open. Hence it is that we have there so many needy and seedy adventurers, whom so many look at and wonder, as King George did at the apple and the dumpling, how they got there. (Loud applause.) They are seen talking broken English, and bad French at large parties; some of them have small titles with less fortunes; some of them are barbers who have so entirely forgotten their art that they do not practice it on their own faces. (Laughter) This mixture of foreign society is an undisputable Americanism. By modern rules of fashion middle aged ladies and gentlemen seem to be considered as what in lawyer's phraseology is called surplusage. Belles in their teens, and half-fledged dandies fill the floor; they waltz, they dance, they polka, they eat their suppers, they drink the champaign. A girl of 17 assumes matronly airs, wears morning caps, and behaves demurely because she is married; and a young father of twenty-two has many modes also of showing the superiority of his position. Thus American society is led by boys and girls; our maids and bachelors, husbands and wives, and fathers and mothers have little to do except as figures of inaction to fill up the back ground of society. A girl of 18, already *blase* with the dissipation of five winters, is called by a pert Miss some three years younger, "a horrid old thing"—(loud laughter)—especially if there chance to be a little rivalry between them. A boy of 18,