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T. RBGRO, NOVEMBER 12, 1869.

BY H. CLAY PRESES. child—as the red rays of the sunset streamed on him through the window-Good bye, Papa good bye! Mamma has come for me to nightdon't cry, Papa! We'll all neet again in the

Oh wild is the tempest and dark is the night, But soon will the daybreak be dawning; Then the friendship of yore Shall blossom once more,

"And we'll meet again in the Morning!" Art thou dogmed in a far distant region to roam, To meet the cold gaze of the stranger; Don't thou yearn for the smiles of the lov'd ones at home.

While thou pray'st God to shield them from All the night of the waters may shadow thy

Yet soon will the daybreak be dawning And thou'lt mingle once more With the loved ones on shore-"For we'll meet again in the Morning!"

Dus't thou miss the sweet voice of a fond loving Whose music brought balm to thy sorrow.

Oh! cheer up dear brother | the night may be Yet soon will the daybreak be dawning; Of all ties bereft,

Ows hope is still left-"We'll all meet again in the Morning!" Art then weary, Oh Pilgrim, on life's desert

Don't then sigh for the shade of the wildwood Have the world's choicest fruits proved bitter to And mocked all the dreams of thy childhood

Oh! obser up, poor Pilgrim, faint not on thy

For soon will the daybreak be dawning; Then the dreams which have fied; Shall arise from the dead-"And all will be bright in the morning

Oh ! Servant of Christ ! too heavy the cross, Has thy trust in the Mester been shuken : In doubt and in darkness the faith has been jost And thou criest, "My God, I'm forasken!" But cheer up, dear brother! the night cannot

And soon will the daybreak be dawning; Then the trials of earth We have borne from our birth,

"Will all be made bright in the Morning!"

# The First and Last Dinner.

A TALE OF LIFE.

Twelve friends, about the same age, and fixed by their pursuits, their family connections, and the metropolis, agreed, one day when they were deinking their wine at the Star and Garter at Richmond, to institute an annual dinner among themselves, under the following regulations That they should dine alternately at each other's houses on the first and lastiday of the year; that the first bottle of wine uncorked at the first din ner, should be re-corked and put away, to be drank by him who should be the last of their number, and that they should never admit a new. member; that when one died, eleven were to most, and so on; and that when only one remained, he should on those two days, dine by hinself and six the usual hours at his solitary bible; but the first time he wo dined alone, lest it should be the only one, he should then uncork the first bottle, and in the first glass drink to the memory of all who were gine.

There was something original and whimsical in the idea, and it was generally embraced. They were all in the prime of life, closely attached by reciprocal friendship, fond of social enjoyments, and looked forward to their future meetings with anslloyed anticipations of pleasure. The only thought, indeed, that could have darkened those anticipations, was one not likely to intrude itself at this moment, that of the hapless wight who was destined to uncork the first bottle at his topely repast. - It was high summer when this frolic compact

was entered-into; and as their pleasure yatcht skimmed along the dark bosom of the Thames on their return to London, they talked of nothing but their first and last feast of ensuing years,-Their imaginations ran out with a thousand gay predictions of festive merriment. They wantoned in conjectures of what changes time would

"As for you, George," exclaimed one of the twelve addressing his brother-in-law, "I expect I shall see you as dry, withered and shrunken as an old cel skin, you mere outside of a man " and. he accompanied the words with a hearty slap on

George Fortescue was leaning carlessly over the side of the yatcht, laughing loudest of any at the conversation which had been carried on .-The sudden manual salutation of his brother-inaw threw him off his balance, and in a moment ho was overboard. They heard the heavy splash of his full, before they could be said to have seen bint fall. The yatcht was proceeding swiftly along, but it was instantly stopped,

The utmost consternation now prevailed. was nearly dark, but Fortescae was known to be all excellent swimmer, and startling as the accident was, they felt certain that he would regain the ressel. They could not see him. They lis veyes, though the vital spark was not extract till tened. They heard the sound of his hands and the following day. And this was the LAST DINfeet. An answer was returned, but in a faint, gurgling voice, and the exclamation "Oh God!" struck upon their ears. In an instant two or three, who were expert awimmers, plunged into the river and swam towards the spot whence the r considered, as well as in every period and vicisexclamation proceeded. One of them was within arms length of Fortesche; he saw him; before he could be reached he wert down, and his distracted friend beheld the eddying circles of the wave just over the spot where he had sunk. He dired after him and touched the bottom; but the tide must have drifted the body enward, for it

could not be found. They proceeded to one of the nearest stations where drags were kept, and having procured the nece sary apparatus, they proceeded to the fatal spot. After the lapse of about an hour, they succeeded in raising the lifeless tody of their fost friend. All the usual remedies were emplayed for restoring suspended animation, but in vain; they now pursued the remainder of their course to London, in mouraful silence, with the corpse of him who had commended a day of pleasure with them in fullness of health, of spirits, and of life! And in their severe grief bey could not but reflect how soon one of the d slipped out of their little fes-

The months rolled on, and cold December came with all its cheering round of kindly greetings and merry hospitalities; and with it came a softened recollection of the fate of poor Fortesone; eleven of the twelve assembled on the last day of the year, and it was impossible not to feel their loss as they sat down to dinner. The very irregularity of the table, five on one side and six on the other, forced the metancholy event upon their memory.

A decorous sigh or two, a low becoming ejaculation, and an instructive observation on the uncertainty of life, made up the sum of tender posthumous "offerings to the name of poor George Fortescue," as they proceeded to discharge the more important duties for which they had met. By the time the third glass of champaigne had gone round, in addition to potations of tine old hock, and "capital Madeira," they had ceased to discover anything so pathetic in the nequality of the two sides of the tebie, or so melancholy in their crieplal number of eleven. Several foods had elapsed, and our friends

We'll all have the the work of kept up their double anniversary, as it might aptly enough be called, with scarcely any perceptible change But, alas! there came one din-"It was a beautiful exclamation of a dying ner at last, which was darkened by a calamity they never expected to witness; for on that day their friend, companion, brother, almost, was hanged! Yes, Stephen Rowland, the wit, the gracle, the life of the circle, had, on the morning of that day, forfeited his life upon a scafiold for having made one single stroke of his pen in a wrong place. In other words, a bill which passed into his hands for £700 passed out of them for £1.700.

> It would be injustice to the ten to say that even wine, frieudship and merty season could dispel the gloom which pervaded this dinner.— It was agreed before hand that they should not allude to the distressing and melancholy theice; and having thus interdicted the only things which really occupied all thoughts, the natural consequence was that silent contemplaion took the place of dismal discourse; and

they separated long before midnight.

Some fifteen years had now glided away since the fate of Rowland, and the ten remained; but the stealing hand of time had written sundry changes in most legible characters. Raven locks had become grizzled; two or three heads had not as many locks altogether as may be reckoned in a walk of half a mile along the Regent's canal one was actually covered with a brown wig-the crow's were visible in the corner of. the eye-good old port and warm Mederia carried it against book, claret and red burgundy and champaign, stews, hashes, all regouts grew-into favor-crusts were rarely called for to relish the cheese after dinner-conversation grew less boisterons, and it turned chiefly on politics and the state of the funds, or the value of landed property-apologies were made for coming in thick shoes and warm stockings, the doors and windows were most carefully provided with list and sand-bags, the fire most in -request-and a quiet game of whist filled up the hours that were wont to be devoted to drinking, singing, and riotous merriment. The rubbers, a cup of coffee, and at home by 11 o'clock, was the monal cry, when the fifth or sixth glass had gone round after the removal of the cloth. At parting, too, there was a long ceremony in the hall, buttoning up great coats, trying on woollen conforters, flxing silk handkerchiefs over the

mouth up to the ears, grasping sturdy walking canes to support unsteady feet. The fiftieth anniversary came; and death had indeed been busy.

Four little old men of withered appearance and decrepid walk, with cracked voices, and dim, rayless eyes, sat down, by the mercy of Heaven, (as they themselves tremslously declared,) to celebrate for the fiftieth time, the first day of the year; to observe the frolic compact which, half a century before, they had entered into at the Sms and Garter at Richmond. Eight were in their graves! The four that remained stood upon its confines. Yet they chirped cheerily over their glass, though they could scarcely carry it to their lips, if more than half full; and cracked their jokes, though they articulated their words with difficulty, and heard each other with greater difficulty. They numbled, they chattered they laughed, if a sort of strangled wheezing might be called high; when the wines sent their icy blood in warmer pulses through their veins, they talked of the past as if it were yesterday that had slipped by them, and of the future as if it were a century that lay before them.

They were just the number for a quiet rubber of whist; and for three successive years, they sat down to one. The fourth came, and ther their rubber was played with an open dummy a fifth, and whist was no longer practicable; two lepuld play only at cribbage, and cribbage the game. But it was little more than the thockery of play. Their palsied hands could hardly hold, or their fading sights distinguish he cards, while their torpid faculties prade them dose awhile betweed each deal.

At length came the last dinner; and the sur vivor of the tweive, upon whose head four score winters had shadowed their snow, ate his solitary meal. It so chanced that in his own house and at his table, they had celebrated the first. In his cellar, too, had remained, for eight and forty years, the bottle which they had uncorked, recorked, and which he was that day to uncork again. It stood before him , with a feeble and a reluctant grasp, he took the frail memorial of a youthful yow, and for a moment memory was, taithful to her office. She threw enen her long vista of buried years; and his heart traveled through them all. Their hasty and blithsome spring-their bright and fervid summet-their ripe and temperate autumn-their chill, but not too frezen winter. He saw as in a mirrior, how one by one, the companions of the merry hours, at Richmond, had dropped into eternity. He felt all the loneliness of his condition (for he had eschewed marriage, and in the veins of he living creature ran a drop of blood whose source was in his own ;) and as he drained a glass which he filled, "to the memory of those who were gone," the tears slowly trickled down the deep furrows

of his aged face. He had thus fulfilled one part of his vow, and he prepared himself to disca ge the other by sitting the usual number of honrs at the desolate table. With a heavy heart he resigned whimself to the gloom of his own thoughts-a lethargic sleep stole over him-his head fell upon his bosom-confused images crowded into his mindhe bubbled to himself-was silent-and when his servant entered the room, alarmed by a noise which he heard, he found his master stretched upon the carpet at the foot of the easy chair, and out of which he had slipped, in an appoplectic fit. He never spoke again, nor once opened his

REDIGION .- Man; in whatever state he may be situde of life, experinces in religion an efficacious antidote against the ills which oppress him a shield that blunts the darks of his enemies, and an asylum which they can never enter. In every event of fortune, it excites in his soul a sublimit of ideas, by pointing out to him the best judge, who, as an attentive spectator of his conflicts, is about to reward him with his inestimable approbution Religion, also, in the darke-t tempest, appears to man as the irish of peace, and dissinating the dark and angry storm restores the wished for calm, and brings him to the port of

Making a Conquest .- "Tom," said an impu dent wag to a conceited top, "I know a beautiful creature who wishes to make your adquain-

"Dem'd glad to hear it-tine girl-struck with my appearance, I suppose, ch' Yes-very much so. She thinks you'd make a capital playmate for her poodle dog!

#### Farm and Household.

VALUE OF A NEWSPAPER TO FARMERS, Clark Bell, Esq., a few days since gave to the farmers of Steuben county, N. Y., an address at their Agricultural Fair, full of matter of immediate and practical interest to his hearers. One passage of his address is worth copying here, and we give it, as follows:

"No one can too highly estimate the value of a good newspaper in a family of children, and I am of the opinion that if one is taken constantly in a family, that it will be impossible for the children to come up without becoming intelligent upon all the questions of the day."

Every household should bring in the newspaper, then, as an absolute and indispensable ne

The Charleston News says that many of the most valuable coast and Sea Island plantations will next season be devoted to the growth of the finer kinds of upand cotton. The planters expect to make more money to the acre than by continuing the growth of the Sea Island.

The way in which the son becomes dissatisfied. with the farm is obvious. The father first fails to instal into the mind of the child that he is working for kindness-in other words, to please his father. There are few children who will not ove to work if they know this. Then he neglects to treat his son as a companion, a helper and a counsellor instead of a servant. He fails to impart to him his plans of improvement and such things as will interest him and fix his attention on the farm, and consequently he fails to awaken his interest in behalf of the farm. He forgets to teach him the immense advantages and benefits of the farm, as compared with other callings, and lastly, fails to show him enough of the world that he may understand these things

There are various kinds of trees, which, when cut in the winter, are liable to injury from the ravages of the minute worms, causing powderposting. These worms find in the winter-stored starch, sugar, &c., abundance of ready-prepared food. But the same kind of trees cut in July would not be infested with these same minute worms-they would find no food for them.

If a horse is at all inclined to kick in harness, listen to no excuses made for his having done so He may go quietly for a week, month or year; knowing what harness means, a horse kicks he is not to be radically cured of the propensity; believe no breaker who promises to "take it out of

The depth of plowing for wheat should not be ess on good soils than eight inches, and the best depth for seeding the grain is from one to two aches-shallower seeding preventing the coronal roots from starting freely, and thus assisting the production of seminal roots, whilst deeper seedng than two inches tends to retard the germination of the grain. Every farm should have one good orchard, the size varying to the size of the farm; and this

orchard should contain a choice assortment of all

the leading fruits. The farmer who to-day has on his place a thrifty, middle aged orchard, should not wait until those trees begin to fail be fore he sets out another one, but should have one There was a time when it took ten men to harrest an acre of wheat in England, and even a modern period when the usual day's work was to reap, with a sickle, bind and put up half an acre of wheat a day, which many of the older class of farmers will remember; whereas we now find

### be no difficulty in cutting and putting in shock WALK IN THE LIGHT.

hat, with one reaper suitably manned there need

The American people have an absured fashio f darkening the front side of the house, and livng in some obscure kitchen or basement. We leard a gentleman say that he lived in his kitch en until it was converted into a dining-room and must be preserved; he built another, and it became a back parfor; the third was transformed into a library; and now his wife wanted the fourth for a conservatory, and as there was no more space for building, they proposed to live in the grape arbor. We have passed a whole row of elegant houses, of a winter evening, when home ought to be specially bright and attractive, and seen no light except in the rooms farthest in the rear, or in cellar kitchens. Everything else is saved for state occasions. The handsome, airy chambers are reserved for guests, and the family sleep in little ill-ventilated bedrooms. This is all wrong: The lightest and sunniest and most cheerful portion of the house should be kept open for daily use, and made as attractive as possible. Let the children play on the bright roses of the "best carpet," Years hence it will be the more precious for the worn spots where little feet have trodden, which shall press it no more forever. Perchance the family circle will be more complete in these long evenings, if the brightest places of home are devoted to everyday use and comfort. One old lady said she never used her best parlor, even for companyshe always saved it for funerals. And where this uncomfortable plan of keeping all the pleas ant part of home clad in darkness and linen dusters is followed, perhaps a funeral is the only occasion where the family group is unlicken. NEWLY DISCOVERED USES OF THE SUN-FLOWER.

Those most experienced in the cultivation of this plant are sanguine that with a proper soil and proper cultivation, it is more profitable than wheat or corn. The seeds are more oleaginous than those of the flax plant, and combine the qualities for table use of the best olive oil : for burning, of the test sporm, without its smoke and for painting, it is said by painters who have used it to be superior to linseed, and it is more rapid in drying, equally easy in spreading, and without forming a much denser coat. Prepared and eaten as artichokes, the young caps of this illant are very esculent and pleasing to the palate, the stalks are an excellent substitute for emp or flax ; and for bee pasturage it is equal lo any plant, yielding from its lucious and numerous nectaries, an abundance of the best and nost palatable honey. A writer in one of our agricultural exchanges says that on suitable soil, with groper cultivation, it will yield, on an average, from eighty to one hundred bushels of seed to the acre. From five to seven quarts of oil are calculated on per bushel. If this is not over-esfimating its productiveness, and it can be raised as cheaply as wheat or Indian corn, ordinarily considered the most expensive crops cultivated. the sun-flower must be a very profitable production. We have heretofore cultivated it on a small scale, usually in vacant spots, by the fences and in-places where the cultivation of other vegetables was ineligible, and so far as our experience goes, it, corroborates the above assertions, We find that the green leaves are very excellent fodder for cows, especially when the feed in our instures gets low in seasons of scarcity and drought. We generally commence plucking them in July, taking the lower leaves first, and feling them out at night, or, if the sourcity of food be great, in the morning before turning them from their yards. We have sometimes given them corn-toppings and the leaves of the sun-flower at the same time, and have found that the latter are invariably [preferred. The seed of the sun-flower is a most desirable food for poultry, its highly oleaginous nature wholly superseding the necessity of animal food.

# TO CURE A COUGH.

The editor of the Baltimore Farmer says the best remedy he ever tried in his family for a cough or cold, is a decoction of the leaves of the pine tree, sweetened with loaf sugar, to be freely drank warm when go ng to bed at night, and cold throughout the day.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican furnishes the following times receipe: A weak lye made from good wood sales, about as strong as common tea, put in bottles. Drink after each meal about half a wineglasfull of the above water, which I guarantee will be a complete pre-ventive against cholera, cholera morbus or dyspepsia. This can be given to an infant without injury, Whenever the bowels become changed lye water should be used feely. In the year 1849 I passed up the river of the steamer Robert Campbell, William Eads, captain. Two men died out of the cabin from ferr o'clock in the afternoon to ten o'clock next norsing. I consulted with Captoin Eads and arrised that he should put wood ashes in the drinking water, so that all the passengers should have to drink from it. He did so. This hoppened at Wackadaw Prairie, on the Missouri river. He lad not another sick or complaining passenger from there to Council

SALT FOR THE THROAT

An exchange says. In these days ward arsdry, hacking cough, which is not only distressing to ourselves but to those with whom we are brought into business contact, those thus afflicted may be benefitted by trying the following remedy; Last fall we were induced to try what virtue there was in common salt. We commenced by using it there times a day—morning, noon and night. We dissolved a large tablespoon full of common salt in about half a tum-bler full of cold water, and with this we gargled the throat most effectually just before meal time. The result has been that during the winter we were not only free from the usual coughs and colds to which, as far as our memory extends, we have always been subject, but the dry, hacking cough has entirely disappeared. We attribute it entirely to the salt gargle, and do most cordially recommend it to those of our readers who are subject to diseases of the

CURE FOR A CANCER.

Mr. Thomas Tyrell, of Missouri, advertises that a cancer upon his nose, which had been treated without success by Dr. Smith, of New Haven, and the ablest surgeons in the western country, had been cured in the following manner. He was recommended to use a strong potash, made of the ashes of red oak bark boiled bown to consistence of molasses, to cover the cancer with it, and in about an hour afterwards cover it with a plaster of tar, which must be removed after a few days and if any proturbecances remain in the would, apply more potash to them, and the plaster again, until they shall disappear, after which heal the wound with common salve. Cautery and the knife had been previously used in vain. This treatment affected a speedy cure.

### Pleasure of Imagination.

To think of juleps and ice-cream when prostrated beneath the torfue of a raging fever. To read an author's description of a character distinguished by many excelling points, and fandy he has drawn your portrait.

To dream of finding heaps of gold, not knowing next morning where to find a breakfast. To fancy yourself a particular object of admiration, when you are walking about with a dish-rag pinned to your coat tail. When an editor slips cut some diabolical inu-

uendo about somebody, to feel convinced at once that he is assailing you, and commence a suit of libel against him, To send an old poetical composition to a newspaper, with your own initials attached, influenced by a desperate resolve to be a poet, any how. To start out in the morning with a pocked full

of bills to collect, fancying you will come back at night with a pocket full of bank bills. To feel assured a bright-eyed beauty in the boxes is leering at you, when the young lady is afflicted by nature with a shocking bad

To be the architect of all your own houses, and to avoid paying for land or employing a builder, erect them all in theair. To open a creditor's note, threatening "pro-

ceedings," fancying it is an invitation to dinner. An actor bowing low to a burst of applause excited by a caper cut by the low comedian be-Spending a day in anticipation of a delightful

excursion to be enjoyed upon the next, upon which a regular three weeks' rain sets in. Carrying off a new silk umbrella, under the innocent delusion that it is your own, Rounding off a thought that pleases you into polished elaboration, which a friend next day is kind enough to inform you was in print centu-

Indulging pleasing fancies over a lottery ticket until the drawing. An author giving a new piece to a manager; for a benefit, which produces a hundred dollars or so less than expenses.

Giving an immerse sum to some swindling speculator for a piece of dirty and tattered canvass, under the halfucination that it is an original painting by a master. Flattering yourself with hopes of assistance

from a rich relation. Walking to the postoffice in expectancy of Opening country papers in pursuit of news.

# Home-Made Manure.

Much, very much, has been said and written mon this subject within the last two decades .-If cultivators of the soil, on the farm and in the garden, had been as industrious in making and applying manures as writers have been in offertheories, our country, from Maine to Texas. and from Florida to Alaska, would at this moment be like a blooming garden, clothed in all the luxurance of fruits, and flowers, and grass golden. Alas! It is not so; and it never be so until our farmers awake from their lethargy and indolence. No other alternative if left them but to awake, and "work or die." They must battle with stubborn facts. Among these facts none is more potent than that our once fertile lands have been brought to learness and barrenness by a ruinous system that took everything from them. and gave nothing in return. To restore this lost fertility, liberal supplies of manure ara wanted. But where shall this mauure come from Within our forests and on our plains, along our streams and among our hills, lie the rich materials, that only await the skillful manipulation of science and art to transform them into golden fruits and grain that will fill the hearts of our people "with food and gladness." The great bulk of our nanure, however troublesome it may be, must be made at hime, for we cannot afford to purchase a tithe of what we need. Away, then with your teams to the forest: gather the rich stores of leaves and mould that centuries have buried there; go dig your beds of marle; your limestone deposits'; your swamps of muck go wherever nature has deposited her vegetable or mineral stores; draw forth and apply the food which your crops will take up and appropriate, and return your golden stores of autumn wealth. Yes, let it become your daily thought and work to make and apply manure. Go collect it and spread it, broadcast it and drill it, put it upon the ground and within the ground, compost it, comminute it, concentrate it. Yes, think about it, read on it, talk about it, and even dream about it, for there is no safety eithout it.

Cottage Home, Surry, Va.

POVERTY. - When Poverty begs, the dogs bark at it, and when Poverty is ill, the doctors mangle it; and when Poverty is dying, the priests scold at it; and when Poverty is dead, nobody weeps for it .- Bulwer.

#### A Profitable Trade in Riddles-Translated from an old German Paper.

Nine persons sailed from Balse down to Rhine. A Jew who wished to go to Schalampi, was allowed to come on board and journey with them, upon condition that he would conduct himself with propriety and give the captain eighteen

kreutzers for his passage.

Now, it is true something jingled in the Jew's pocket when he had struck his hand against it; but the only money there was a twelve kreutzer piece, for the other was a brass button. Notwithstanding this, he accepted the offer with gratitude. For he thought of himself-"something may be earned even upon the water."-There is many a man who has grown rich upon

During the first part of the voyage the pass gers were very talkative and merry, and the Jew with his wallet under his arm, for he did not lay t aside, was an object of much mirth and mock-Bluffs, and I have conversed with him frequentery as alas, is often the case with those of his naly since, and he told me that he had always adopted that plan, and never had any sickness on on. But as the vessel sailed onward, and passed Thurengen and Saint Veit, the passengers one after another grew silent, and gaped, and his boat during the California emigration. This simple medicine is in the reach of everybody .-gazed listlessly down the river until one cried-"Come, Jew! Do you know any passtime that will amuse us? Your fathers must have When made and put in botties it will last good contrived many a one during their long journey in the wilderness."

"Now is the time," thought the Jew, "to shear my sheep !" . And he proposed that they should sit round in a circle, and propound various curious questions to each other, and he with their permission would sit with them. Those who could not answer the questions should pay the one who propounded them a twelve kreutzer piece, and those who answered them pertinently

should receive a twelve kreutzer piece.

This proposal pleased the cempany, and hoping to divert themselves with the Jew's witor stupidity, each one asked, at random, whatever chanced to enter his head.

Thus, for example, the first asked: "How many soft boiled eggs could the giant Goliath eat | glorion

on an empty stomach."

All said that it was impossible to answer that question, and each paid his twelve kreut- | prise, But the Jew said-"One; for he who has eaten one egg, cannot put a second upon an empty | him to

stomach," and the other paid him twelve kreut-The second thought-"Wait, Jew, I will try you out of the New Testament, and I think I ly, to he shall win my piece! Why did the Apostle who was a stranger to mm and to mis relation.— neighbor's wife.

The Jew said-"Because he was not in Corinth-otherwise he would have spoken to them." So he won another twelve kreutzer When the third saw that the Jew, was so well

versed in the Bible, he tried him in a different way. "Who prolongs his work to as great a length as possible, and completes it in time?" "The ropemaker, if he is industrious," said the

In the meantime while they drew near to a village, and one said to theot . r-"That is Bam-Then the fourth asked-"In what month do the people in Bamlach eat the least ?" The Jew said, "In February, for it has only 28

The fifth said, "There are two natural broth ers, and still only one of them is my uncle." The Jew said, "The uncle is your father's brother, and your father is not your uncle." A fish now leaped out of the water, and the ixth asked, "What fish have their eyes nearest

together 3' The Jew said, "The smallest" The seventh asked, "How can a man ride from Basle to Bern in the shade, in the summer time,

when the sun shines?" The Jew said, "When he comes to a place where there is no shade, he must dismount and go on foot." The eighth asked, "When a man rides in the

vinter time from Bern to Basle, and has forgotten his gloves, how must be manage so that his hands shall not freeze?" The Jew said, "He must make fists out of

can five persons divide five eggs, so that each mnn shall receive one, and still one remain in The Jew said-"The last man must take the dish with the egg, and he can let it lie there as

long as he pleases." But now it came to his turn, and he determined to make a good sweep. After many preiminary compliments, he asked with an air of mischievous friendliness-"How can a man fry two trouts in three pans, so that a trout may lie in each pan ?"

No one could answer this, and one after the other gave him a twelve kreutzer piece. But when the ninth desired that he should solve the riddle, he rocked to and fro shrugged his shoulders and rolled his eyes. "I am a poor Jew." he said at last. The rest cried-"What has that to do with it ?

Give us the answer.' "You must not take it amiss, for I am a poor

At last, after much persuasion and many promises that they would do him no harm, he thrust his hand into his pocket, took out one of the twelve kreutzer pieces that he had won, laid it upon the table, and said-"I do not know the answer any more than you. Here are my twelve

When the others heard these words, they opened their eyes, and said that this was scarcely according to the agreement. But as they could not control their laughter, and were wealthy and good-natured men, and as the Jew had helped them to while away the time from Saint Veit to Schalampi, they let it pass; and the Jew took with him from the vessel-let a good arithmetician reckon up for me how much the Jew carried home with him. He had a twelve kreutzer piece and a brass button when he came on board. He won nine twelve kreut zer pieces by his answers, nine with his own riddle, one he paid back, and eighteen kreutzers he gave to the captain.

# Dentocracy.

The system of democratic government is mos beautiful in its structure, and benevolent in its operations. It is a transcript of the government of God. It is supported by the profoundest researches of philosophy, by the sublimest teachings of religion, the purest piety, the deepest virtue, the firmest faith, the brightest hope, the most expansive bope, the most expansive charity. It gives to each the rights of all. Each man s estimated a unit, the sum of which makes up the whole. What is the right of one is the right of all. It confers no titles it bestows no immu-It makes each accountable for the whole and piedges the protection to the whole for the good of each. The man that is born in insignificance, and bred in a corner, may, by a continuance in well-doing, rise to the centre of glory and honor. Merit is the only avenue to success,-And the sons and daughters of the rich, by the neglect of virtue, by indulgence in vice will sink nto merited insignificance. The man in office may be removed without a revolution, while vacant seats are open to the emulation of all. I can conceive no form of government so perfectly compatible with the sublime principles of christi anity, or so directly calculated to promote the happiness of all mankind, as a democracy. It needs only to be understood in theory and adopted in practice by a people qualified to test its qualities, to secure the admiration and support of every philanthropist in the world.

HARD TO BEAT .- A newly married couple went to house keeping at Boston, in Popiar street .-At breakfast next morning, the gentleman said to his lady, "My dear, this is Poplar street, and by putting a (you) in it, it becomes popular. And by putting as in it," promptly replied the lady, "it will become populous."

#### COUSINING.

#### An Amusing Stage Coach Adventure. A short time ago a gentleman went into th

coach office, at Utica, and booked himself for a residence near Oswego. In the coach was a beautiful girl. The gentleman thought, of all persons in the world he should like her for a traveling companion. To his great delight, as the coach drove up to the door, he found that she was a passenger. Upon being asked where she would like to sit, she said, "by this gentleman," alluding to our hero. He felt much flattered, and thanked heaven that his personal appearance had captivated so charming a female. Smack went the whip, round went the wheels .-The gentleman conversed with the lady, he found her free and easy, and from the agreeable manner felt as he had known her all his life .--Evening closed in upon them. With evening came twilight, and very shortly afterwards, darkness. On rumbled the coach, jamping and jerking in a most remarkable manner. It was an act of politeness, doubtless, on the part of the gentleman, to encircle the waist of his fair companion with his arm, just to keep her free from joiting to which she might otherwise be subjected. He did this with some timidity. To his surprise no objection was made to it. Encouraged by the freedom allowed, as darkness had spread her sable vail over that portion of the earth on which the coach was rumbling, he

drew her to him, and imprinted a kiss on her nectarian lips.

The coach did not travel very quickly, but the enamored youth thought it flew, when he found himself on the following day within a few rods of his uncles house. He told his fair companion that they must shortly separate, and became quite poetical upon the occasion. Spoke of "there we met to soon to part " and made use of many

soon f

arm agained encircled her waist, and their lips again owned a sweet communion. The coach stopped. The gentleman had arr'vedat the end of his journey. He bade the lady farewell. It was no go. She got out of the coach with him and followed him to his uncle's house.

He was in a dreadful state of mind, However pleasant a kiss in the dark was on the previous night, the incumbrance of a petticoat on such an occasion, was anything but satisfactory. He walked into the parlor, and with what 'he conceived a blushing impudence, the lady followed him. While he was thinking how he could possibly explain the affair, he was welcomed by his uncle, and the young lady was welcomed too and kissed by all the family. She was his

On his entering the coach office at Utica, and booked his name and place of destination, she knew at once that he was her relative and resolved to have a laugh at his expense; and perhaps she did when she told her stage coach adventure, and the fright to which she put her

What liberties they take. The gentleman was laughed at pretty considerably, but let those laugh who win. He won his cousin, and they are now bone of one bone, and flesh of one

It is a book of Laws, to show the right and It is a book of wisdom, that condemns all folly

and makes the foolish wise. It is a book of Truth that detests all errors.

It is the book of Life, that shows the way from everlasting death. It is the most compendious book in all the

It is the most authentic and entertaining history that ever was published. It contains the most ancient antiquities, renarkable events and wonderful occurrences. It points out the most heroic deeds and un-

It describes the Celestial, Terrestial, and lower It explains the origin of the Angelic Myriads human tribes and devilish legions.

It will instruct the accomplished mechanic, and the profoundest artist. It will teach the best Rhetorician, and exercise every power of the most skillful Arithmeti-

It will puzzle the wisest Anatomist, and the picest Critic. It corrects the vain Philosopher and confutes

the wisest Astronomer. It exposes the subtle Sophist, and drives Diviners mad It is a complete code of Laws, a perfect body of Divinity; an unequalled Narrative.

It is a book of Lives. It sa book of Travels. It is a book of Voyages. It is the best Covenant that ever was agreed o, the best deed that ever was sealed,

It is the best Evidence that ever was produced, the best will that ever was made. It is the best Testament that ever was signed

It is wisdom to understand it; to be it, is to be awfully destitute !! It is the King's best Copy, and the Magistrate's best Rule.

It is the housewife's best Guide, and the servant's best Instructor. It is the young man's best Companion It is the school boy's spelling book, It is the learned man's Masterpiece.

profound Mystery for a sage. It is the ignorant man's Dictionary and the wise man's Directory It affords knowledge of all witty inventions; and it is its own interpreter.

It contains a choice Grammer for a povice, a

It encourages the Wise, the Warrior, and the It promises an eternal reward to the excellent Conqueror, the Warrior, the Prevalent. And that which crowns all, is, that the Au-

Without Partiality, and without Hypocricy "With whom, is no variableness, neither shadow of turning." IS GOD.

# From the Southern Planter.

We eschew all quackery, and feel no disposition to encourage the spirit, which gives circulation to the thousand nostrums of the day, ema nating from sources as mercenary as they are ignorant; but we are always glad to publish a simple and and harmless remedy for a common disease, especially when vouched for by a respectable name -we therefore insert the follow

A REMEDY FOR THE PILES. Take the leaves of the Jamestown weed

bruise and moisten them; apply them to the part diseased three or four times a day and they will soon afford relief. If, gentlemen, you will publish the above. I will vouch for its being the bear remedy I have

ever known. If the leaves are moistened with tobacco fuice so much the better. The application is equally effectual when made to the shoulder or back of a horse that has been gailed.

Yours, respectfully, FRANCIS BLUNT. White Plains, Hanover,

These few words have perhaps done more mischief in the world than can be conceived,— Youths, just entering the threshold of life with the brightest anticipation of their friends, allered by the Syren, Pleasure, with the sparkling cup in her hand, although sensible of the dark abyss yarning at their feet, too often stiffe the disagreeable monitors, conscience and friends, with this sephistical and false consolation: "I can quit when I choose." Alas! link by link, is the chain forging, which soon is to bind such unfortunate youths and bid defiance to the noblest resolution. Too true was the assertion of Lord Bacon, that all the crimes on the earth do not destroy so many of the human race, her alleunts so much property, as drunkenness. It expels reason—drowns memory—is the beggar's companion—and the true and only cause of the vast
increase of crime in the world. There is certainly no character which appears so despicable
as that of a drunkard; he displays every little
spot in his soul in its utmost deformity. When
once the youth becomes a devotee at the shrine
of Bacchus, and fond of his libation, it is time
for him to think. Let him not hall like comfor him to think. Let him not lull his conscience with the idea of quitting when he chooses, but take a noble stand, from that moment occase indulging in his cup, and shun those cemeteries of merals and reputation with which our cities unhappily abound. Drunkenness, that fell destroyer of minds and morals, has elicited the exhortation of the preacher—the warning of physician—the pleadings of the wife and children with tears in their eyes—the remonstrance of the parent and the yawning of the grave; but all will not do. It has reached an awful and alarming height, it daily increases. It is known to require an extraordinary and noble firmness of

the heart to resist its blandishments and alfure-ments. Is it then the temptation, you are so to withstand, and the habit you are to when you choose ?" Ah! no, my dear friends, hearken to my advice; when the ive goblet is offered to your lipe, think not vill once more sip the liquid poison, beyou "can quit when you choose," that cup may probably be the one that ever be able thereafter to conquer, and he proffered cup with indignation to the

> e is one of the commandments that wover break-Thou shalt not covet thy

Rich relations are generally distant acquaintances; like the great bear in the museum, to be looked at and admired, but not approached "My lad, are you the mail boy 1" cried a lady to an urchen who cassed by. "Whoy, yes marm! Ye don't spose I'se a fe-

male boy, did ye ?" The heart of man is said to weigh about nine ounces, that of a woman eight. As age increases, umn's heart grows beavier-woman's lighter after she is thirty.

Alexander the Great, seeing Diogenes looking

attentively at a large collection of human bones piled one upon another, asked the philosopher what he was looking for, "I am searching," said Diogenes, "for the bones of your father, but I cannot distinguish them from those of his A terrible fright, the other night-John Hale croke jail, berrowed a horse of Mr. Gill. entire-

y against the owner's will, and without his hat no matter for that-cut dirt! Nobody hurt. P. S.- The John Hale, who broke jail, and run away, the other day, with much pain, fles again, in the jug, very snug. There is a maiden lady in Connecticut who is so extremely nice in her notions of female modesty, that she turned off her wash-woman

because she put her clothes in the same tub with those of a young man! This is almost equal to the modesty of the lady who was ashamed to remove a table cover for fear of showing its legs. "What's that ?" said a schoolmaster pointing

to the letter X. "Daddy's name. 'No it isn't your daddy's name, you blockhead, it's X.

'I'll be darned if it is. It's daddy's name blow'drif it aint. I've seed him write it often.' "Go to your seat, your booby you." A pretty little brunette of fourteen was passing along the street, a few days since, why i she was accosted by a strange man, rat./ worse for liquor, who inquired if her mother was as black as she was. "I believe not," was

the reply | "but pray tell me if your father was as blue as you are, The following brief but pithy dialogue occurred on the Epsom road between a cockney and a

countryman Cockney. I say, Bill, my good fellow, wich is the vay to Epsom ? Countryman. How did you know that my name was Bill

Cockney, Vy, I guessed it. Countryman. But how did you know that I was a good fellow. Cockney. Vy, I guessed is.

# Countryman. Then guess the way to Ep-Diamond Dust.

Genius, like the sun upon the dial, gives to the human heart both its shadow and its light. Pride may sometimes be a useful springboard to the aspiring soul, but it is much more frequently a destructive stumbling block. Men of the world hold that it is impossible to do a disinterested action, except from an interested motive; for the sake of admiration, if for no grosser, more tangible gain. Doubtless

they are also convinced, that, when the sun is shining light from the sky, he is only standing to be stared at. Great men lose somewhat of the greatness by being near us; ordinary men gain much. A letter timely writ is a rivet to the chain of

affection; and a letter untimely delayed is as rust to the solder As gold which he cannot spend will make no man rich, so knowledge which he cannot apply The goodly outside is excellent, when not

falsely assumed; but the worst natural face that nature a journeyman ever left unfinished is better than the bravest mask. Truth is the object of philosophy. A weak mind sinks under prosperity as well as under adversity. A strong and deep mind

has too highest tides when the moon is at the full; and when there is no moon. The only way to be permanently safe is to be habitually honest.

Half of a fact is a whole falsebood. Action is life and health, repose is death and corruption. Each of us bears within himself a world unknown to his fellow beings, and each may relate

of himself a history recembling that of every me, yet like that of no one. Nothing but may be better, and every better ight be best. Knowledge is the parent of dominion. A mountain is made up of atoms/and friendship of little matters, and, if atoms hold not to-

gether, the mountain is crumbled into dust. To the poor man poverty greater than his own never appeals in vain. A wise man makes more opportunities than he We do not find pearl in every shelf,

They who weep over errors are not formed for DEATH.-It is doubtless hard to die; but it is agreeable to hope we shall not live here for ever, and that a better life will ppt an end to the fronbles of this. If we were offered immortality on

this earth, who is there would accept so melancholy a gift 1 What resource, what hope, what consolation would then be left us against the rigor of fortune, and the injustice of man ?

"I Can Quit When I Choose ?"