RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

"Ours are the plans of fair delightful peace, unwarp'd by party rage, to live like brothers."

VOL. XL. SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1839. NO. 27.

JOSEPH GALES & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS.

SUBSCRIPTION, three dollars per annum—one half in advance.

☞ Persons residing without the State will be required to pay the WHOLE amount of the year's subscription in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For every 16 lines (*this size type*) first insertion one dollar; each subsequent insertion 25 cents.

Court Orders and Judicial Advertisements will be charged 25 per cent. higher and a deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for advertisers by the year.

☞ LETTERS to the Editors must be post-piad.

PIANOS.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he has a number of ***Pianos*** on hand, which he will sell on reasonable terms.—They are

IMPORTED FROM GERMANY,

and for sweetness of tone will compete with any instruments, either English or American. All good judges have borne ample testimony to their superior qualities. ☞ By the end of May, the Subscriber expects to have on hand a good assortment of PIANOS; and he invites all persons desirous of purchasing, to call and examine his Instruments.

JOSHUA BONER.

Salem, N. C. April 1, 1839. 25—4t.

WANTED,

AN Apprentice to the Tailoring business. One of moral habits and from the country would be preferred. OLIVER & JOHNSON.

Raleigh, April, 1839. 25

BERNARD DUPUY

HAS the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the public in general, that he has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, and brought out with him a new supply of GOODS, not inferior in splendor and richness to any of his former rare and extensive collections, which he will dispose of *AT NEW YORK PRICES.*

The assortment consists in part of Superior Gold independent Second Watches, Lever, Anchor, Duplex, and Vertical do., Silver Watches of all descriptions; Rich and fashionable Jewellery in all its varieties.

Silver and Plated Wares.

Silver Forks, Spoons, do. Butter Knives, Pickle, do. Handsome Cups, Rich Silver-mounted Castors, Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays, Cake Baskets and Waiters, Coffee Greques, Dixon & Son's first rate Brittains Ware, &c. &c.

FANCY GOODS.

Mantel Clocks and Lamps, Astral do.; Splendid Japaned Waiters in Setts, Ladies and Gentlemens' Toilet Boxes, Work do., Backgammon Boxes, Chess men, Patent Steel Pens, Swords, Epaulettes, and Military Buttons, Visiting Card Cases & Cards, Canes, Whips, Pistols, and fine Guns, ROGERS' fine Razors, Knives, and Scissors, Gold and Silver Spectacles to suit all ages, magic Razor Straps, Pocket Books, and Silk Purses, &c. &c.

MUSIC.

Spanish Guitars, Violins, Clarinetts, Flageoletts, Flutes, Octave, do; Fifes, Accordions, and Music Boxes; Violin and Guitar Strings, Clarinett Reeds, and Preceptors for all the above Instruments.

PERFUMERY.

Genuine French Cologne, very a superior article; an extensive assortment of Perfumery for Ladies' and Gentlemens' Toilets.

The above Goods having been bought for Cash, and carefully selected by the Subscriber personally, he invites the attention of those who wish to purchase, being perfectly sure to please those who may favour him with a call.

☞ Watches and Clocks of all descriptions repaired in his accustomed superior style.

☞ Gold and Silver manufactured to order, and all Gold and Silver Wares repaired by a first rate Workman.

☞ Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange.

April 12, 1839. 24-8w.

ATTENTION!

35th REGIMENT N. C. MILITIA.

HEAD QUARTERS,
Raleigh 10th *April*, 1839.

THE Commissioned and non-Commissioned Officers are notified to attend at the Baptist Grove, in Raleigh, on Friday, 17th of May, at 11 o'clock, for Drill and the election of Col. Commandant. And on the 18th, the day following, you are commanded to have your several Companies formed on Hillsboro' street, by 10 o'clock, A. M., for Regimental Review.

By order of Lt. Col.
L. W. PECK, *Adj't.*

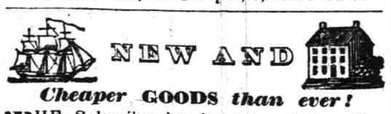
April 12, 1839.—3t.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY.

THIS is to give notice, that the annual examination of the pupils of this institution will not be public as heretofore.

By order of the
BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

Salem, Stokes Co, N. C. April, 6, 1839. 6t. 24



NEW AND

Cheaper* GOODS *than ever!

THE Subscriber has just returned from New York, with a large and general assortment of

STAPLE AND *FANCY*
DRY GOODS,

of almost *every* description which *is* selling CHEAPER this Spring THAN EVER!

B. B. SMITH.

April 10, 1839 24—6t.

NEW SPRING
AND
SUMMER GOODS.

OLIVER & JOHNSON,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
Fayetteville Street, Raleigh.

WE have just received and are now opening at the old stand of LITCHFORD & OLIVER, a very extensive STOCK OF GOODS in our line, and we think we hazard nothing in saying the most elegant ever opened in this market. These Goods have been selected with great care, by Mr. OLIVER in person, who spared no pains in their selection, and we confidently recommend them to our customers and the public, as very superior.—The old friends and customers of L. & O. are especially invited to give us a call. Our Stock comprizes every thing in use, of which the following is a part:

CLOTHS.

SUPERIOR	Wool	Dyed	Black,
"	do	do	Blue,
"	do	do	Greene,
"		Rifle	do.
"		Drake Neck	do.
"		Grass	do.
"		Bottle	do.
"		do	Dahlia,
"		do	Claret,
"			Brown.

CASSIMERES.

SINGLE AND	DOUBLE	Milled	Black,
do	do	do	Blue,
do	do	do	Brown,
do	do	do	Grey,
do	do	do	Dove,
			Drab,
	Doe Skin		Mixed,

Hard Fines and Giraff.

VESTINGS.

SUPERIOR	PLAIN	BLACK	VELVET,
"	Figured	do	do
"	Plain	do	Satins,
"	Figured	do	do
"	Plain White Marsailes,		
"	Fig. Colored do of every kind.		

For Summer Coats & Pants.

SUPERIOR Plain French BOMBAZINES,
" do do Drap'd'tee.

FOR SUMMER PANTS.

SUPERIOR Plain White DRILLINGS.
" do Brown do
" Giraff do
" Zebra do
" Crape do.

Together, with a general assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, TENNANT'S CELEBRATED STOCKS, SATIN AND BOMBAZINE, LOW SUMMER STOCKS, A NEW ARTICLE, SHIRT BOSOMS RUFFLED AND PLAIN, ROUND END LINEN COLLARS, VERY SUPERIOR, PLAIN BLACK & FIGURED SATIN CRAVATS, VICTORIA AND CORDED SILK CRAVATS, BUCK SKIN SUSPENDERS, SILK & COTTON GUM-ELASTIC DO. BLACK SILK SOCKS, HOSKIN, SILK AND THREAD GLOVES,

And in fact every thing that could be thought of in our line, all of which will be sold on our usual accommodating terms, and made up to order in the most fashionable manner. We have, as heretofore, superior Northern Workmen, and warrant everything we make, not to be surpassed in any respect North or South. Orders from our friends at a distance thankfully received and promptly attended to. Ladies' Riding Habits, cut and made in superior style. The latest London and Paris Fashions just received. OLIVER & JOHNSON.

Raleigh, April, 1839 25 6t

☞ Standard, and Salisbury Watchman, each 6 weeks.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

THE New York Sun says: Brandreth's Pills have been used among many of our friends, and in our own family we have used them nearly four years when we required medicine; in that period, no Doctor save Dr. Brandreth has crossed our threshold, and no medicine besides the Doctor's Pills used. Our belief is, "keep your bowels and blood pure," and every kind of disease will be prevented or cured. The Brandreth Pills are eminently calculated to do this, and thereby much lessen the sum of human misery.

The New York Evening Star says: Brandreth's Pills are a medicine which their own intense worth will secure for them a large and ready sale. They have deservedly a high reputation; and as a family and anti-bilious remedy, it would be difficult to equal them among all the Patent Medicines of the present day.

☞ "To the whole Family of man.—We feel both pleasure and satisfaction in recommending to all our readers, Brandreth's Vegetable Pills, as the most certain, most safe, and invaluable medicine extant. As anti-bilious and aperient Pills, we are perfectly convinced they stand far above all others: as a certain cure in all cases of worms, scurvy, scorbutic humors, erysipelas, and all affections of the skin, dropsy, asthma stone, gravel, piles, and lumbago, they will be found invaluable."

London Times.

For sale by Wm. Peck, agent, Raleigh N. C. who is also duly authorised to appoint Sub-agents for sale of the Pills, in each of the following Counties, viz: Cumberland, Chatham, Caswell, Franklin, Granville, Guilford, Johnston, Moore, Nash, Orange, Person, Randolph, Rockingham and Wake. In inviting application for Sub-Agencies in these Counties, it is suggested, (as is usual in such cases) that the applicant should be recommended to the Agent above named at Raleigh.

Raleigh, Feb. 9, 1839—15 6 mo.

P. S. It is a real fact, that the great popularity of the medicine in this country has tempted the unworthy to counterfeit extensively; hence the importance of the Doctor's oft repeated caution to purchasers.

Messrs. Towles & Callum, Raleigh, have a genuine license to sell the Pills. W. P.

Matchless Sanative.

THIS invaluable Medicine, of the merits of which abundant evidence is afforded by an advertisement in this paper, is kept constantly on hand for sale by the Subscriber, at the Post Office Chapel Hill. All orders will be promptly attended to.

J. B. M'DADE.

March 1, 1839. 6mo—18

BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
☞FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.☜

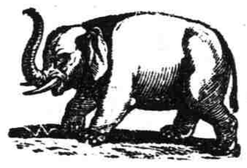
FRESH ARRIVAL.

BOOK of the Passions by James Illustrated with sixteen splendid Engravings, from Drawings, by the most eminent Artists. Heath's Shakspeare Gallery, containing the principal female characters in the plays of the Great Poet, bound in a very superior style, 1 Vol. The Bubbles of Canada, by the author of Sam Slick, the Clock Maker, &c. &c. 1 Vol. 10th and 11th Nos. Nicholas Nickelby. The art of Rearing the Silk Worm. Spirit of the East, illustrated in a Journal of Travels. Thorough Roumelie by D. Urquhart. Conversation on Nature and Art, with cuts, 1 Vol. Sterling and Penrudock by the author of Tremaine, De Vere, &c. &c. Village Reminiscences, 2 Vols. Wisdom and Genius of Shakespeare. Jack Shepard, a Romance by W. Harrison Ainsworth.

The above works are for sale at No. 1 Cheap Side, by TURNER & HUGHES.
At the N. C. Book-Store.

April 17, 1839—25

CIRCUS & MENAGERIE
(UNITED.)



JOS. E. M. HOBBY,
MANAGER.

THE Proprietors respectfully announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Raleigh and its vicinity, that this splendid establishment will be exhibited at Raleigh on Monday, 6th, Tuesday 7th, Wednesday, 8th days of May, 1839—for three nights only. Admittance 50 cents, Children and Servants, half price.

The Animals will be exhibited each day, from 1 to 4 P. M. Admittance 25 cents.

The Manager pledges himself that there shall be nothing wanting on his part to render the exhibition both agreeable and interesting, and that there will be nothing introduced in the performance that can offend the ear of the most fastidious; but the whole will be conducted with the utmost order and decorum. Commodious seats will be erected for the accommodation of vistors Ladies and Juvenile visitors always have the preference.

A LIST OF THE ANIMALS
Contained in the Menagerie.

A full grown male Elephant, female Camel and young. Yugga from the Cape of Good Hope. the Argalipoco or Adjutant of Bengal, the African Lion, the African Lioness, Royal Asiatic Bengal Tiger, Bengal Tigress, Asiatic Leopard, Pair of Spotted Hyenas, Pair of Striped Hyenas, South American Condo, Vulture from Ceylon, Cockatoo, Guinea Pigs, Monkeys, &c, &c.

For a description of the Animals contained in this Menagerie, see Bills at the Hotels For change of Equestrian Performance, see small Bills.

There will be an exhibition at the same time and place of the rare specimens of the fine arts, the richest, most elegant, and extensive collection of Paintings ever offered; representing burning Mountains, conflagrations, battles, cities, buildings, landscapes, shipwrecks, &c No pains or expense have been spared in procuring Works of the most distinguished and interesting character. Admittance 25 cents.

In addition to paintings, there will be exhibited a collection of Asiatic Serpents, consisting of the immense Anaconda, or Terror of Ceylon, the Boa Constrictor, or Strangling Serpent of Java, the Pomboo, or Python of Madras. Also the Amphis Balua, from Calcutta, the connecting link between the serpent and worm. Entrance to this splendid exhibition from inside of the Menagerie.

The above will be exhibited at Tarboro' on Saturday, April 27; at Col. Joab Pitt's, on Monday, 29th; at Wiley Roundtree's Store, on Tuesday, 30th; at Stantonsburg, on Wednesday, May 1st; at Waynesboro.' on Thursday, 2d; at Smithfield, on Friday, 3d; at Isaac Stalling's, on Saturday, May 4, 1839. For one day at each place. 26—2w

FOR SALE,
UPON ACCOMMODATING TERMS,

A FIRST RATE PHILADELPHIA WAGON, and a Team of SIX HORSES or MULES. They will be sold separately, if wished.

Also, TWO FINE BLOODED MARES, in foal by the celebrated Race Horse, RED WASP.

Also, TWO first rate DEVON Bull Yearlings, and several fine DEVON COWS & CALVES.

Apply to SETH JONES.

Pomona, Wake Co., N. C.
April 25th, 1839. 26—tf.

Dancing and Waltzing School.

MONSIEUR BOSSIEUX, from Paris, who has established himself in the City of Richmond, Va. since the year 1829, and has given ample testimony of his qualifications for the art he teaches, respectfully announces to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Raleigh and its vicinity, that he will open his School some time in the first or second week in April next, and will teach that elegant and polite accomplishment in the same style he has heretofore taught in Paris, (a style which has never been taught by any master in this country)

Parents who wish to have their children instructed in this useful and polite accomplishment, will please enter them immediately, if possible, by calling on the Editors of the Register who have had the goodness to take charge of a Subscription.

There will be also a *NIGHT SCHOOL*, for Gentlemen. As soon as the pupils can go through the figures, there will be Cotillion Parties every week. As Mr. B. cannot remain longer than one Session, he earnestly solicits the attention of those who wish to attend his School Terms and Regulations can be known by applying at the REGISTER OFFICE.

Richmond, Va. March 11th, 1839. 20

MORUS MULTICAULIS.

THE Subscribers have just received a large supply of TREES and CUTTINGS of the *Morus Multicaulis* raised in the State of Georgia. They are pronounced by gentlemen engaged in the cultivation of this valuable tree to be a genuine article, of excellent quality, fully matured and in a perfect state of preservation. Prices *at present*, 20 cents per foot for the main stem and foot, and 3 cents per bud for cuttings.

☞ Gentlemen who have made engagemenr with C. C. Battle, Esq will be supplied by applying to E. B. FREEMAN or to W. & A. STITH.

Feb. 25th, 1839. 17—tf

THE TEMPTATION OF RACHEL MORRISON.

The following beautiful story from the London New Monthly Magazine, conveys an impressive warning to all young ladies, to beware of forming attachments with men of plausible and insinuating address, but of corrupt and infidel principles. Such attachments, if not arrested in their course, often produce a shipwreck of the affections—and, if consummated in marrage, commonly result in disappointment and woe.

It was a clear, sunny September morning—bright and cheerful Autumn was *stealing*, not *striding*, over the landscape, and Rachel Morrison looked out upon a joyous picture, as she sat within the window of her father's house. Her two younger sisters had spread a richly fringed carpet beneath a verandah that was curtained by clustering vines. The elder of them had filled a basket with the rich clusters of the purple grape, and held it up, a double temptation to little Miriam and a bounding beautiful greyhound, the pet and torment of the family. Kate Morrison, the tempter, would not, however suffer either of them to touch a grape until she had first presented the basket to Rachel; indeed, her youthful sisters loved Rachel dearly—and loved her the more, for that the rose was fading from her cheek, and her lips seldom smiled as was their custom in former times. I have often observed that the love of children increases with the illness of a friend or companion—a beautiful illustration of the disinterested nature of true love. "There is a bunch, Rachel—a bunch fit for a queen! The doctor said you might eat grapes."—"Thank you dear Kate. They are very fine indeed; but you should not have tempted Miriam and Nina with them". "Oh!" replied Kate, laughing, "I love to tempt them—to tease them a little; it does them good." "No, I do not think so," said Rachel. "I am not fond of quoting from the Holy Scriptures on trivial occasions, but you must remember we pray not to be led into temptation; and Kate, looking on the temptation with which you tempted your little sister, and the pretty hound, made me think"—"What, sister?"—"Upon mine own!" "Your's Rachel! I did not tempt you with grapes!"—"Grapes!" repeated Rachel Morrison, smiling, though there was a sadnesss in the smile. "No, not with grapes; yet I have had my temptation." "What was it, sister?" "I will tell you when you are old enough to understand its nature."—"But I *am* old enough Rachel. I shall be seven next month. Perhaps, sister, you were tempted to tell a story?" "No."—"To wear tight shoes at the dancing lesson?" "No," "To go into the garden and gather cherries without leave?" "No." "To ride the kicking poney?" "Indeed, my Kate, you need not attempt to find out. Listen to me; if it pleases God that I live until you have completed your seventeenth year, I will relate to you my "temptation." If—listen to me Katharine—I am taken from you into the world of spirits before you attain the beauty, and incur the dangers of womanhood, I will leave a written testimony that may warn you how to avoid the sorrows which have planted and watered the willows that are already growing over my early grave.

Kate did not quite understand what her sister meant, but she saw that her eyes were filled with tears, and so she crept silently to her side, and looked up into her face, and felt her heart sad within her. A little time, and the sharp winds of an unusually cold spring sent (the Physician said) poor Rachel Morrison to an early grave. There was one who knew otherwise—who knew the iron had entered her soul, and fastened in its core, and that her body was too delicate to withstand the troubles of her mind. Her mother closed her eyes, and sorrowed over her bier—but not as one having no hope, for her last blessed words were "I know that my Redeemer liveth." There was much mourning in the bereaved dwelling. Kate was able to feel and to tell how truly she missed—

The glancing of her sisters's eye,
The waving of her hair,
The footsteps lightly gliding by,
The hand so small and fair.

But little Miriam soon forgot her troubles in the excitement of black frocks and a crape bonnet.

Years pass, as well as months; and when we review them, we think they pass as quickly. The *retrospect* of both is nearly the same; but the *prospect*, how different! Katharine Morris had completed her 17th year, and was already arrived at the dangerous distinction of being a belle and a beauty. She had almost ceased to remember that her sister, whose once beautiful form was now part and parcel of the earth wherein it lay, left a "written testimony" of her trials; that she had laid open her heart's feelings, hopes and disappointments, for her advantage; that to prevent her sister's tears, she had re-shed her own—for she had torn afresh wounds which time had comparatively healed and had again counted the drops distilled from her lacerated heart. "My blessed child!" said her mother, "have you forgotten poor Rachel's legacy!—how she bequeathed the knowledge of her "temptation," that your fate might not be as her's." She laid a few leaves of paper upon her table, fairly and plainly written; and Kate retrimmed her lamp, and flung the garland from her brow, that she might read the story of her sister.

"A *woman's*, Kate! a young unmarried womans's trials, are generally of the affections—trials of temper—trials of judgment—trials of power, come afterwards; but a young girls's trials are of the heart.

I hope you will not understand what it is to love; unless indeed, you *love what is lovely*,—love not only for time but for eternity. The impression made on a young heart may be considered light; and yet, Katharine, it is long—oh, how long! before it wears out: I *found it so*. You know the pains my dear mother ever took to impress npon us our religious duties, to teach us Christ all-in-all sufficient; and to manifest our faith by our works. I fear that I trusted too much in my own strength—that I thought too much of my own acquirements. The pains bestowed on my education, made me superior to my companions, but not, alas! superior to myself. The remembrance of your sister—of the once living reality of her who pens these lines, will, before you read them, have faded to an outlined vision. You will remember a thin, pale girl, who loved flowers and music, and for whom you gathered the finest grapes; and the thought of her will bring back her last kiss, her white brow, her dead hand, the never to be forgotten touch of death! the tears, a mother's precious tears! then the funeral. Ay, my beloved sister, all will be as a vision; but we may learn wisdom from such.

I did not think too highly of my acquirements, and practised them more for the sake of display, than a desire to give pleasure. They attracted the attention of one who, possessed of much beauty, much talent, and some—indeed many amiable qualities—was, nevertheless, deficient in the great requisites for domestic—much less christian happiness. For a time, we were as two gay butterflies, sporting in the sunshine; I learnt to see with his eyes to hear with his ears, to feel, to live but in his presence; and yet I hardly knew it—was not that strange? One of the mysteries of love: perpetually denying his influence with my lips, lying to my own heart, practising self-deception; but however, I might have succeeded in deceiving myself, I did not, could not, deceive him. He knew his power, and while he loved me (ah! Kate, take my experience with you in the world, and remember that while men *talk* love, women *feel* it,) loved me—he believed—well; yet, endeavored to laugh at my "amiable weakness," "early prejudices," and "want of wordly knowledge." Such he termed, in honied words, woman's best and surest safeguard, her refuge, her hope, her shield and buckler. At first I was alarmed, but he never then wounded my feelings. Day, by day, secure of my affections, he became more careless in his expressions, though he gave me no reasons to suppose that he was guilty of infidelity. I wanted the courage, and in truth, the christian knowledge, to combat his assertions, and for a long time, I sheltered myself under the hope, almost the belief, that he did but jest. And awful as it was, still it was a comfort, a coward's comfort, truly, that has no truth for its foundation. My dear mother, too, trembled while she prayed for my happiness; but my father thought of the splendor of the alliance, and rejoiced therein.

The time appointed for our union, and the care, attention, and tenderness of my affianced husband, made me almost forget what then I had hardly time to think upon amid the congratulations and preparations, and festivals that were to celebrate our marriage. Every one, too, assured me how certain I was of happiness, and I endeavored to, yes, I *did*—believe it. I gave myself up to the intoxication of unsanctified hope, and I fought agrinst my doubts and christian terrors; it was to be the last Sunday before marriage, and we were to take the sacrament together. He had agreed with so much seeming pleasure that we should do so, that I hailed it as a happy omen: and on that memorable Sabbath morning entered a bower whose roses and jessamine had been twined by his hand; which made them doubly dear to me. It was a bright and balmy day—the sprays were bending beneath the dew drops, and the air was heavy with perfume; every thing was hushed and silent—even the song of the bird was tempered in its sweetness; and I prayed—oh! how fervently prayed that I might—that *we* might together find 'the way, the truth, and the life.'

I had escaped from the tumult of company to commune with my own heart, and He, to whom all hearts are open, knows that I prayed more for him than for myself. Suddenly the church bell sounded in my ear, and I arose to attend its blessed summons. I was pushing back the silver stars of a clustering jessamine that curtained the arbor's entrance, when I saw the object of my prayer coming towards me; perhaps I would not have drawn back had he been alone, but an intimate friend was with him, and I shrank beneath the shade. As they approached they laughed, and talked together, and so loudly that I heard what one of them would have given worlds I never had heard.

'The sacrament will take up so much time, that I cannot meet you as I intend.' This sentence attracted my attention, though when indeed did he speak that I was not attentive? Oh, how I shuddered at what followed! 'Then why do you go? Why submit to what you despise? I would not do it for any woman on earth?' 'I would do more than that for Rachel; but when once away from this, she will get rid of all her early prejudices, and become one of the world: her mind is comprehensive, and her love for me will tend to teach her the superiority of rational over formal religion.' 'To have a preaching wife—to be obliged to go to church—sing psalms on Sunday; and take the sacrament once a month—a pretty prospect of domestic felicity!'—'Pshaw—you do not suppose my present life is a type of that which is to come? No, no; I do not intend to be canonized under the domination of *Saint* Alfred, but it pleases her, and believe me she is not half so bad as she was. I remember when she would not read a newspaper on Sunday!' 'Is it possible!' 'Fact—upon my honor. Now she is getting better; I must tolerate the mummery till we are married; and then'—

'Kate, Kate, I heard no more. A torrent of bitterness overwhelmed me. The blessed sacrament to be termed *mummery*—the man for whom I prayed, to exult that my religion was declining—to plan its destruction! I do not ask you to pity me now, because my transgressions have been pardoned—my race run—my sorrows ceased their troubling—my spirit found its rest! but then, or rather when restored to perfect consciousness, you would have pitied me."

For weeks I could not leave my bed, the delirium of brain fever for a time spared me worse agonies, but the temptation was with me still. I knew that Alfred's attentions had been unremitting—that he had watched over me—they said he had prayed for me. To whom was he to pray? His people were not my people, his God not my God. And yet I love him; Kate, I pray for him still—at morn—at midnight—by the way—and in secret; his name is on my lips—in my heart! My mother, she knew by bitter experience that two can never be as one, except in the Lord, she almost wished me to perform my contract; she feared that though the spirit was willing the flesh was weak; she talked of the believing wife saving the unbelieving husband. It might be so; had I married, believing that he believed, I would have borne my cross; but the film had been removed from mine eyes, he was an acknowledged *infidel*, regarding the holy ordinances of religion as mummeries. Could I look up to such a one as my guide through life? My father spurned me from him; talked of the lands which I had lost; the station I had thrown away! My brides maid mourned that her splendid dresses could not be worn; and you, Kate, a little fairy of five years old, wept bitterly the loss of cake. But oh! when he, the loved one, promised to be all I desired; said that I could save him from the destruction into which he would surely plunge if I did not share his name—then came my worst temptation; then I felt how bitter it was to remember that he who had deceived me once might repeat the deception?

They tell us we ought to forget the faults of those we love; I found remembering their perfections the most dangerous of the two. Enough; we parted. He said, "If his life, if his opinions became really religious, would I marry him?" I said, "yes." He went forth again into the world, and he forgot me; I remained in my own home; I forgot not him. His career has been thoughtless, brilliant, extravagant; he has grown of the world, worldly; while I have found rest, and peace, and hope—and long ere you have read these papers, shall have been made immortal. Oh, then, beloved Katharine, let your prayer be, "Let me not be led into temptation; for once led therein by the vanities, the pleasures, or the riches of life, our escape is doubtful and our trial great."

Bitterly did Katharine weep over the records of a life which was terminated before twenty summers had stamped the perfection of beauty on her brow: but I am happy to record, that Kate was saved much misery by the wisdom she gleaned from the "Temptation of Rachel Morison.'

Roberts' Silk Manual.

In the House of Representative of this State, the Committee on Agriculture, recommended the purchase of fifteen hundred copies of Robert's Silk Manual, for distribution among the people, which was agreed to. The Manual is the most complete of any with which we are acquainted. The author E. P. Roberts, of Baltimore, Editor of the Farmer and Gardener, is the untiring friend of Agriculture. We are pleased to find his labor thus appreciated by our Legislators, and the information which he has been at so much pains to collect, about to be so extensively diffused.

Lancaster (Pa.) Journal.

We will merely add that in consequence of the unusually rapid demand for our *third edition*, and the above order, we were compelled to put a *fourth* one to press, which will be speedily ready for delivery, and it may not be inopportune to remark, that it will contain much *additional matter*, which we trust will increase its favorable consideration with the public.

American Farmer & Gardener.