South Carolina Leader.

H. JUDGE MOORE, Editor. "First the blade, then the ear, after tat the full corn in the ear."---Paul FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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The Leader.

PUBLISHED ON SATURDAYS,

At 430 King-street, Charleston, S.C.,

BY

T. HURLEY & CO.

Subscription Price:—Four Dollars a year, invariably in advance.

To Advertisers.—The LEADER has the largest circulation of any weekly paper in the Southern States, circulating extensively in South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia, and Florida, thereby rendering it a valuable medium for those having goods to dispose of.

Rates of Advertising:

For one Square of Ten Lines, one insertion, $2.00; for each subsequent insertion $1.00.

A liberal discount made to yearly, half yearly, and quarterly advertisers. Advertisements conspicuously displayed by special agreement.

PREMIUMS

Being desirous of extending the circulation of the LEADER, we have been induced to offer the following list of premiums, which will, in every way, well repay those of our friends who may desire to devote their time to canvassing for us.

1. To any one sending us the money, and a list of twenty subscribers, we will present one Horace Waters'

Splendid Organ,

selling in New York for $175.

2. To any one sending us twenty-five subscribers, with the cash, we will present one of Horace Waters'

Splendid Melodeons,

selling in New York for $175.

3. To any one sending us twenty-five subscribers, with the cash, we will present one of Horace Waters'

Sewing Machines,

selling in New York for $100.

4. To any one sending us twenty-five subscribers, with the cash, we will present one of Horace Waters'

Complete set of Chamber Furniture,

selling in New York for $150.

5. To any one sending us twenty-five subscribers, with the cash, we will present one of Horace Waters'

Sewing Machines,

selling in New York for $100.

6. To any one sending us twenty subscribers, with the cash, we will present a

Railway Time-keeper,

selling in New York for 25 dollars.

7. To any one sending us twenty subscribers, with the cash, we will present a

Splendidly bound Bible,

selling in New York for 20 dollars.

8. To any one sending us ten subscribers, with the cash, we will present a splendid

Album,

of two volumes of

Greeley's American Conflict,

retail cost 10 dollars.

9. To any one sending us five subscribers, with the cash, we will present a

Family Gem Sewing Machine,

selling in New York for 15 dollars.

10. To any one sending us twenty subscribers, with the cash, we will present a life-size portrait of

Abraham Lincoln,

22x28 inches, or Hoscanss's great picture of the

Triumph of Freedom,

worth 1 dollar and 50c.

W. B. NASH & CO.,

Grocers & Commission Agents,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

WE WILL BUY AND SELL ALL kinds of Country Produce, and attend to all orders from our friends in the country.

Refers to William Cook, Greenville; B. Bailey, Newberry; Paul Pelisset and John Bonham, Charleston. 13 3m W. B. NASH, P. DUKES'S, J. WINBUSH.

NEW

Restaurant & Boarding House

COLUMBIA, S. C.

W. J. THOMAS HAS OPENED ON Gervais Street, just below the State House, where he hopes by faithful attention to business to meet a share of public patronage.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

feb 3 3m 18

BREAD, BISCUITS & CAKES.—The undersigned begs to inform his friends and the public that he has commenced the Bakery of Bread, Biscuits and Cakes, at Mary Street, between Meeting and Nassau. He is prepared to serve Bread to any part of the city. He possesses the art of making bread nondyspeptic, so that those who are corbed, should give him a call.

feb 10 11 ANTHONY ALSTON

HIGHEST PREMIUM presented by Mass. Charitable Society, 1865.

A great chance for Young Men out of employment.

20,000 *BOXES SOLD IN 2 WEEKS.*

IT'S NO HUMBUG! WHAT! WHY!

Crane's Grease Extractor.

This compound thoroughly extracts Grease, Pitch, Tar, Oils, &c., from cotton, wool, silk, and all other kind of goods, without the least injury to the finest fabric for removing grease from coats, collars and other clothing, carpets, &c. Twenty-thousand boxes sold in the streets of Boston in four weeks, in 3 months, a hundred and fifty thousand. The trade supplied on reasonable terms. Agents wanted. Manufactured and sold by A. O. CRANE & Co. 139 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Information as to its virtues to be obtained at this office. 1y 24. 12

$500 FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—The sum of five hundred dollars will be paid for any information that will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons who murdered Benjamin Massey, on King Street, charleston, on the night of Feb. 21st 1866 MANY CITIZENS.

DR. T. J. BECKER,

Consulting Physician,

HAS located himself at No. 70 Coming Street, where he will be happy to attend to calls for medical attendance. Particular attention paid to all Chronic diseases.

Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 12 m., and from 4 to 7 p.m. 3 mis. 11

ROBERT STEVENS,

FAMILY GROCERY,

444 King Street

Would call the attention of the public to his fine stock of goods. They will always find a large assortment on hand, which will be sold as reasonable as at any other house in the city. Give me a call and see the goods. Prompt attention paid to all.

2 Oct. 14. 1y

R. H. HARNEY,

Factor & Commission

MERCHANT,

BOYCE'S SOUTH WHARF,

March 3 3m CHARLESTON, S. C.

CHARLES MACBETH, Jr.,

RONO STATION,

(North Eastern Railroad)

IS prepared to furnish all kinds of dressed or undressed

LUMBER, BRICK, LIME & CEMENT,

At the lowest rates.

Orders for wire

SIGGS & CO.,

Corner East Bay and Boyce st.,

Or to Charles Benjamin, 172 Coming St., where orders will be promptly attended. 1m 8

HOLMES, GOULD & CO.

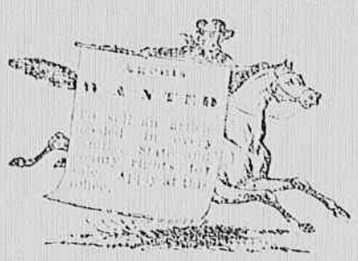
32 PLATT STREET, NEW YORK, AND 100 HANOVER ST., BOSTON,

Dealers in every variety of Walnut, Mahogany, Rosewood and Painted

CHAMBER SETTS,

UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE,

which are offered at the lowest market rates. 1y 11



WOOD DEPOT & FACTOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING LEASED the lot situated East side of Meeting street, for the purpose of buying and selling Wood and Shingles, will have constantly on hand a large quantity of OAK and PINE WOOD, CYPRESS SHINGLES and GRAVEL. Highest price given in market for pitch.

Will attend to the purchase or sale of any Commodity, and respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of his friends and the public generally. Orders promptly filled, and satisfaction guaranteed. Cords measured free of charge. Cotton seed will have the highest price given for them.

Charleston, Feb 22 STEPHEN J. MAXWELL.

RECEIVED BY OHEAR & FENWICK, a fine load of COTTON from St. Helena Island. Also just received, 50,000 SHINGLES. Dec 23 tf.

$2.00 A YEAR (postage free) will be sent with the Phonetic Teacher, a Monthly Phonetic Magazine, containing the Phonetic Alphabet, and a Phonetic Letter to Subscribers. Sent for a sample. Address the American Stenoscript Pub. Works, Springfield, Vermont.

SAWYER'S

Crystal Washing Blue.

EDWIN WEBSTER & CO., Sole Agents for the City of New York, No. 52, PLATT ST., (near William.)

The quality of this Blue is unequaled. Being purely vegetable, it will not injure the finest fabrics, and dissolves freely in water as to entirely prevent stains. The quantity in each box is much greater than many other kinds of blue put up in boxes. One small box is equal at least to one quarter of liquid blue. There is no danger from freezing, as in the case of liquid blue. With our patent box there is no waste, and no accident can occur as the blue is used without removing the cover. For neatness and convenience it surpasses all other kinds of liquid or box blue. Jan 13 1y For sale by all Grocers and Druggists

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PRINTER.

Lowe's Improved Printing presses are the best and cheapest portable Card and Job Presses ever made, and have been awarded Silver Medals. You will find a press a source of pleasure and profit by printing for yourselves or neighbors. Many persons are

SAVING AND MAKING MONEY

by using one at their homes or places of business. A comfortable living may be obtained in any city or village, with a small outlay for press and types. The press is so simple a boy or girl of twelve can do common and fancy printing with ease. Cards, bill-heads, labels, receipts, circulars, etc., can be printed at a trifling expense.

Price of Presses: $10 $16 $23 and $70. Price of Printing Offices, including Press: $15 $28 $40 $1 and $51. Send for a Circular to the

LOWE PRESS COMPANY,

23 Water Street, Boston.

All information as to the above to be obtained at this office. Dec 21. 1y. 12

ATTENTION!

Masons, Odd Fellows, & Members of U. L. A.

I WILL send a Solid Gold Masonic or Odd Fellows' Pin on the receipt of $2. I will send a Gold Plate U. L. A. Pin on the receipt of 75 cts. I will send the Memorial Medal of President Lincoln, giving the date of his birth, inaugural and assassination, suspended by an American flag, for 50 cents.

AGENTS WANTED—To whom especial inducements are offered.

B. F. HAYWARD,

Manufacturing Jeweller, 208 Broadway, N.Y.

Parties desiring the above can leave their orders at the Leader office. Jan 15 3m 15

POETRY.

THE RAVEN.

BY EDGAR ALLEN POE.

Once upon a midnight dreary, as I pondered weak and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore—
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.
"'Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door—
Only this and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December,
And each separate dying ember wrought its ghost upon the floor.
Eagerly I wished the morrow—vainly I had sought to borrow
From my books surcease of sorrow—sorrow for the lost Lenore—
For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore—
Nameless here for evermore.

And the silken sad uncertain rustling of each purple curtain
Thrilled me—filled me with fantastic terrors never felt before;
So that now, to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating
"'Tis some visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door—
That is it, and nothing more.

Presently my soul grew stronger, hesitating then no longer,
"Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I implore;
But the fact is I was napping, and so gently you came tapping,
And so faintly you came tapping, tapping at my chamber door,
That I scarce was sure I heard you"—here I opened wide the door;—
Darkness there and nothing more.

Deep into that darkness peering, long I stood there wondering, fearing,
Doubting, dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before;
But the silence was unbroken and the darkness gave no token,
And the only word there spoken was the whispered word "Lenore!"
This I whispered, and an echo murmured back the word "Lenore!"—Merely this, and nothing more.

Back into my chamber turning, all my soul within me burning,
Soon I heard again a tapping somewhat louder than before.
"Surely," said I, "surely that is something at my window lattice;
Let my heart be still a moment, and this mystery explore—
'Tis the wind and nothing more.

Open here I flung the shutter, when, with many a flirt and flutter,
In there stepped a stately raven of the saintly days of yore—
Not the least obeisance made he; not an instant stopped or stayed he,
But with mien of lord or lady, perched above my chamber door—
Perched upon a bust of Pallas just above my chamber door—Perched, sat and nothing more.

Then this ebony bird beguiling my sad fancy into smiling,
By the grave and stern decorum of the countenance it wore,
"Though thy crest be shorn and shaven, thou," I said, "art sure no craven,
Ghastly grim and ancient raven wandering from the Nightly shore—
Tell me what thy lordly name is on the Night's Plutonian shore—Quoth the raven 'Nevermore.'"

Much I marvelled this ungainly fowl to hear discourse so plainly,
Though it answers little meaning—little relevancy bore;
For we cannot help agreeing that no living human being
Ever yet was blessed with seeing bird above his chamber door—
Bird or beast upon the sculptured bust above his chamber door, With such name as 'Nevermore.'

But the raven, sitting lonely on the placid bust, spoke only
That one word, as if his soul in that one word he did outpour,
Nothing further then he uttered—not a feather then he fluttered,
Till I scarcely more than muttered, "Other friends have flown before,
On the morrow he will leave me, as my hopes have flown before, The bird said 'Nevermore.'"

Startled at the stillness broken by reply so aptly spoken,
"Doubtless," said I, "what it utters is its only stock and store,
Taught from some unhappy master, whose unmerciful disaster
Followed fast and followed faster, till his songs one burden bore—
Till the dirges of his Hope that melancholy burden bore, Of never—nevermore."

But the raven still beguiling all my soul into smiling,
Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of bird, and bust, and door,
Then, upon the velvet sinking, I betook myself to linking
Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this ominous bird of yore— What this grim,
Ungainly, ghastly gaunt and ominous bird of yore
Meant by croaking "Nevermore."

This I sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing,
To the fowl whose fiery eyes now burned into my bosom's core;
This and more I sat divining, with my head at ease reclining
On the cushion's velvet lining that the lamplight gloated o'er, She shall press ah nevermore!

Then methought the air grew denser, perfumed from an unseen censer,
Swung by angels whose faint footfalls tinkled on the tufted floor.
"Wretch!" I cried, "thy God hath lent thee—by these angels he hath sent thee
Respite—respite and nepenthe from the memories of Lenore!
Quaff, oh quaff this kind nepenthe and forget this lost Lenore!" Quoth the raven "Nevermore."

"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil—prophet still, if bird or devil!
Whether tempter sent, or whether tempest tossed thee here ashore,
Desolate yet all undaunted, on the desert land enchanted,
On this home by horror haunted—tell me truly I implore—
Is there—is there balm in Gilead—tell me—tell me I implore!" Quoth the raven "Nevermore."

"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil—prophet still if bird or devil!
By the heaven that bends above us—by that God we both adore—
Tell this soul with sorrow laden, if within the distant Aidenn,
It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels name Lenore—Clasp a rare
and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore!" Quoth the raven "Nevermore."

"Be that word our sign of parting, bird or fiend!" I shrieked, upstarting;
"Get thee back into the tempest and the Night's Plutonian shore!
Leave no black plume as a token of that lie thy soul hath spoken;
Leave my loneliness unbroken!—quit the bust above my door! Take
thy beak from out my heart and take thy form off my door!" Quoth the raven "Nevermore."

And the raven, never flitting, still is sitting still
is sitting
On the pallid bust of Pallas just above my chamber door—
And the lamplight o'er him streaming throws his shadow on the floor—
And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor,
Shall be lifted—nevermore!

COMMUNICATED.

Articles inserted under this head are written by correspondents. We shall be glad to publish communications of merit, but do not hold ourselves responsible for their sentiments.

Our correspondents are respectfully requested to send us more legible manuscript. We may be uncharitable, but we must at least insist upon an i for i, and dotted at that.

EDISTO March 21, 1866.

MR. EDITOR—Sir, will you please permit in your most worthy paper a few lines from your friend in regard to our personal rights. I think in time that we should come forward to the world and claim our rights as men of honor. We have fought as men beneath our country's flag, and if any white man in the South can say that we should not obtain by our services, equal rights before the law. All we wish to ask of our country as freemen, and I have reason to thank the Almighty that so much more does at this time exist than did one year ago. We have no home—no shelter—nowhere to stop—not even as well off as the fowls of the air. We are turned out on the world to live or die. But all I can say is that we must be industrious, and work with skill and energy, bear our lot patiently, and live before the world like men who are worthy of the priceless boon of liberty. Allow me to say a word in regard to the distinctions of color. There is nothing like an equality existing between the white and colored. But, as a soldier of the United States' army, I, with those of my regiment, have done our duty as friends and supporters of the Government. Our brothers have fought and died on the field of battle; but it seems that all our fighting has done us but little good. Our politicians and leading men seem to be doing but little for us. Our trust is in God and our own good conduct. Let us convince the world that we are worthy to enjoy the rights we ask for, and in the course of time we will get them. Please examine the case carefully before you bring in a verdict against us. W. W. SANDERS,

Company H, 35th Regiment.

EDISTO ISLAND, March 26, 1866.

I hope soon to be called a citizen of the U.S., and have the rights of a citizen. I am opposed myself to working under a contract. I am as much at liberty to hire a white man to work as he has to hire me. I expect to stay in the south one year after I am mustered out of service, but not to hire myself to a planter. I have seen some men hired who were turned off without being paid. They try to pull us down faster than we can climb up. They have no reason to say that we will not work, for we raised them, and sent them to school, and bought their land, and now it is as little as they can do to give us some of their land—be it little or much.

MILTON R. LISTON, Co H, 35th Regm't.

WATERMONO, S. C., March 26, 1866.

MR. EDITOR—I am glad to see your independent journal place itself upon the firm basis of equal rights. In the Emancipation Proclamation of President Lincoln, in 1863, he declared to the people at large that slavery should be forever abolished, no more to exist within the limits of the United States; and that there should be no distinction in regard to color. But there is a difference in regard to color, and ever will be. I remember well at the battle of Honey Hill, which lasted six hours, and the gallant 54th Regiment, led by the gallant Colonel J. C. Beecher, fought so bravely against that bloody and well-contested field. At that particular time and in that particular fight there was no distinction in regard to color. That was so in battle, but it is not so now.

If any man believes that there is no distinction in regard to color now, let him approach the cars, or enter a hotel or a steamboat, and he will be set right upon that matter. There are many white men, natives of the so-called sunny South, who say the colored man won't work; but all we require of them is to give us a fair chance and living terms, and we'll show them who is behind in the great race of thrift, industry, and economy. I begin to think that I have left home and friends for behind; and many mothers, wives, and sisters have wept with sorrow for their husbands, sons, and brothers who have been engaged in the service of their country. We have been called upon to go forth to the battle-field, and have cheerfully responded to the call, and refused no sacrifice for the good of our country.

I am further gratified to see that the old stain of prejudice which has existed among our downtrodden race is fast dying out, and that there is now a union of feeling existing which did not exist when the gallant 54th Regiment first entered the service. I am glad that the unanimity of feeling and sentiment exhibited by our brethren who meet in council to devise ways and means for the elevation of our race. The dawn of a brighter day is breaking, and the shade of the dark night of slavery is receding.

Please remember us to the ladies, who will bless us for the noble cause in which we are engaged. May the time soon come when the nations shall learn of war no more, and peace and quiet shall everywhere prevail.

O DENNY,

Co. K, 35th Regt.

GEORGE'S STATION, S. C., March 26, 1866.

MR. EDITOR—Will you be so kind as to allow me a small space in your *Leader*, for the promulgation of a few thoughts. This is rather a narrow strip of land upon which I work. I hope soon to have elbow-room in which to exercise my powers. I feel like there is a good time coming, when not only the soldiers of the U. S., but all citizens shall enjoy the rights of American citizenship. But I can say that Co. G., 35th Regiment, are doing now what they should have done long ago, and that is to get an education. We can boast of a first-rate teacher, and I hope that God will bless him, and likewise our country. We are enjoying ourselves here very much, and dividing our attention pretty equally between the useful and the ornamental. This is a small place, but it has grown considerably since our arrival. The day is coming when George's-station shall have a prominent place on the map of South Carolina. It has room to grow, and I hope it will improve the opportunity. We may be here for some time yet, and perhaps long so, for anything I know to the contrary. I will try to keep you posted on the most important matters transpiring in this rising inland town, which, it soon, I am told, is to be promoted to the rank of a city by brevet, and will be objected and respected accordingly.

Sergt. C. W. FRAZIER, Co. G, 35th Regt.

AN ANECDOTE OF WEBSTER.—The Worcester West Chronicle, a local newspaper lately started at Barre, Mass., relates the following anecdote as coming from the lips of a venerable compositor employed in its office. "Just after Webster delivered his reply to Hayne, the final was then at work for bought a revised copy of the manuscript in order to publish that and Hayne's speech in a bound volume. One day, as I was at work upon it, Mr. Webster came into the office, and, walking up to my stand, with the 'proof-sheet' in his hand, said—'Young man, (I was a younger man once than I am now) how do you find the manuscript? The Washington printers make great complaints about it.' 'Mr. Webster, your manuscript *is* rather obscure; but then I consider your diction remarkably sound.' Mr. Webster looked at me a moment, and then put his hand in his pocket, and giving me a dollar, walked out without another word. But I had to spend that dollar as soon as he had gone."

A large meeting was held in Baltimore last week to approve the action of Congress. The meeting assembled in the Front Street Theatre, where Lincoln and Johnson were nominated. The spacious building was densely packed, and great enthusiasm manifested. Senators Caswell, of Maryland, Trumbull, of Ill., and Nye, of Nevada; and Representatives McKee, of Kentucky, and Francis Thomas and J. L. Thomas, of Maryland, and others, spoke.

PRESIDENTIAL PROGRESS.

Six months ago Andrew Johnson wrote the following letter to his newly made provisional governor of Mississippi. What a sad saying too day?

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
Washington, D. C., Aug. 15, 1865.

Gen. W. L. Sharkey, Commd'g Miss.

I am glad to see that you have organized your State convention without difficulty. I hope that without need of your convention will amend your State constitution, abolishing slavery, and denying to all free legislature the power to pass laws discriminating against the property or personal rights of the freedmen. I am also, that they will adopt the amendment to the constitution of the United States abolishing slavery. If you can get the elective franchise extended to persons of color who can read the constitution of the United States in English, and write their name, and to all persons of color who own real estate valued at not less than $250, and pay taxes thereon, you would completely disarm the adversary, and set an example the other States will follow. This you can do with perfect safety; and you thus place the southern States, in relation to freedmen of color, upon the same basis with the free States. I hope and trust your convention will do this; and, as a consequence, the Radicals, who are wild upon the subject of negro suffrage, will be completely foiled in their attempts to keep the southern States from renewing their relations to the Union, by not accepting their senators and representatives. ANDREW JOHNSON,

President United States.

The corner-stone of the old capitol was laid by General Washington on the 18th of September, 1793. The building was set on fire by the British in the war of 1812, at the conclusion of which it was rebuilt. The wings were added in 1851, on July 4, the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. Under the corner-stone of the addition to the Capitol, Mr. Webster deposited a paper in his own handwriting, containing the following sentence: "If, therefore, it shall be the decree of the wills of God that this structure shall fall from its base, that its foundation be uptorn, and the deposit beneath this stone brought to the eye of men, let it be known that on this day the United States of America are—that their Constitution still exists unimpaired, and with all its original usefulness and glory, growing every day stronger and stronger in the affections of the great body of the American people, and attracting more and more the admiration of the world." Just ten years after this was uttered, the Special Session of Congress of July 4th, 1861, was convened for the purpose of taking measures to put down the greatest civil War in the world's history.

THE MILITARY.

We have no clashing now between the civil and military authorities. Maj. Gen. Daniel Ricketts, commanding, is at Charleston, in charge of the city, and is doing duty there. Gen. Devens, the commandant of the city, is dealing out justice with an even hand within the limits of his jurisdiction, and has, by his affability, manners and courteous deportment, won golden opinions from all classes. Maj. Gen. Scott, Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau, has but lately come among us, but he has already exhibited a degree of firmness and impartiality in the discharge of his duty, which cannot fail to commend him favorably to all parties. In the main, we may consider ourselves peculiarly fortunate in those who have been selected to exercise military authority among us.

UNION LEAGUE OF AMERICA.

The reports of nearly two thousand councils throughout all the States have been returned, and all of them have adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That these Councils have full confidence in the majority of the Senate and House of Representatives, now in Congress assembled, and in the measures which have been prepared by that majority in regard to the restoration of the relations to the general Government of the States lately engaged in rebellion against the Government of the United States.

Resolved, That the members of these Councils of the U. L. A. do most heartily approve of the action of the loyal members of the Congress of the country in their passage of the Freedmen's Bureau Bill; regret most deeply the veto of that bill by the President; thank the Senators who voted to pass the bill over the veto, and decline to join with the Woods, Pryors, Voorhees, Vallandighams, rebels, and poisonous Copperheads, in rejoicing over and approving the veto.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in all the loyal papers in sympathy with our Order throughout the country.

When are we to hear from the Order in this State?

THIS BEAUTIFUL WORLD.—Ah, this beautiful world! Indeed I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is all gladness and sunshine, and heaven itself lies not far off. And then it changes suddenly, and is dark and sorrowful, and the clouds shut out the day. In the lives of the saddest of us there are days like this, when we feel as if we could take the great world in our arms. Then come the gloomy hours, when the fire will not burn in our hearts nor on our hearths; and all without and within is dismal, cold, and dark. —Every heart has its secret sorrows, and often times we call a man cold when he is only sad.

"Aw! how doth you like my moustache Laura?" lisped a dandy, to a matter of very much. It looks like the fuzz of a caterpillar."