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## CAROLINA SPARTAN.

Written for the Carolina Spartan. "SHE KICKED HIM." BY J. F. G.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST SPARTAN.] "The heart, methinks, Were of strange mould, which kept no cherished

print
Of earlier, happier times, when life was fresh,
And love and innocence made holiday."
[HILLHOUSE. I returned to my temporary home at the

major's, feeling much more inclined to retire to my room than to partake of his excellent dinner. Alice and Bradsford were in the piazza as I entered, seated side by side, and engaged in lively conversation. "Really, Mr. F.," said Alice, "you seem

determined to give us as little of your company as possible. You have been up in your room one half of the morning, and you have spent the other half in walking about town."

"I went to see Mr. Edward M—n." I replied, looking her full in the face. Alice blushed—she always did when that name was mentioned. Perhaps she felt herself to be the criminal which she was.

I hastened to my room, anticipating a glorious nap before dinner, but had no sooner thrown my exhausted self upon the lounge than some one tapped at the door. I kept perfectly quiet, hoping by this strategem to rid myself of the troublesome visitor; but my silence only tended to increase the impatience of the outsider, who now fairly thundered blows upon the door. "Come in!" I impatiently exclaimed, at

the same time throwing the door open, and resuming my position on the lounge.
"Well I think you take long enough about it," exclaimed whom I now recognis-

ed to be Bradsford. "What's it?" I indifferently asked. "Why, Mr. F.," replied Bradsford, "you seem to be in a bad humor this morning; but I came to ask you to be more limited in your attentions to Alice."

I make my own limits, sir, and never suffer myself to be dictated to by any but such as my reason leads me to obey." - I am not dictating, Mr. F., nor do I wish to offend you; but really, sir, you know

how very unpleasant it must be to me to hear Alice make you her almost continual subject of conversation."

"Mr. Bradsford," I replied, rising from the lounge, "if Miss Alice is pleased to make me the subject of her conversation, I am sorry that I cannot return the compliment. I have had as much of Miss Alice as I care for, and these things must end just here." Be careful, Mr. F. I am Alice's protec-

"I do not mean to have you understand me that I would speak lightly of Miss Alice, but I allude to the misunderstanding between Edward, Alice, and yourself." Misunderstanding! - O, yes, I see what

you are driving at now; but really I consider it anything but what you have been pleased to term it. But what have you to do with it?" A regular socdologer, true enough, and

under the circumstances a hard question to answer, for what did I have to do with other people's business.

I confess, my reader, that I felt rather cheap; for, after all, I must come to this conclusion, that my interference in the affair was anything but discretion, and hardly appropriate. True, I had been forced into iny course of action by the conduct of Edward on the night of the party, but how I could have allowed myself to proceed so far I cannot now imagine.

"I have nothing to do with it, Mr. Bradsford," I replied.

I then related Edward's conversation with me in the grove, and the subsequent interview at his residence. He turned pale with the intensity of his passion, and starting from his seet he angrily a ked:
"And do you believe that?"

"Believe it? why I cannot do otherwise, Mr. Bradsford, for the letters in Edward's possession are unanswerable credentials of the truth of his story."

"It's a lie!-every word of his story is a base fabrication of falsehood gotten up to abruptly towards me, and coolly remarked: injure me in some moment of petty jealou-

"Mr. Bradsford," I replied, "it's an easy matter to assert a thing as false, but can you maintain your position?" "Maintain it?-ay! every word of it."

"Well, sir, I am a disinterested listener-

"Who made you judge and jury, Mr. F.? I am not left to the tender mercies of your verdict, and care very little whether you sir," I replied, "and shall not forget to call believe that scamp or me." "That scamp!" I repeated; "and pray, sir,

to whom do you allude?" "Edward M-n; to whom else could

"Beg pardon, Mr. Bradsford, but when you wish to make use of that expression

"How would you like such a story told ed by him-"will soon be back."

upon you?"

"Personall-by Jovel" exclaimed Brads- major gave me the worst horse he owned, knowledges the necessity of "the balm of there. But come, F., what's become of my

Lyonder what Alice has been saying to Bradsford, to make him request me to be more limited in my attentions to her. I do hope that she is not a coquette, or that she is not trying to win my affections, for she lude to the Old North State gray, however. will find me more than proof against her charms. Ah! how many stout hearts have thought the same thing; but, when the crisis came, have surrendered before the citation of the Old North Sate gray, however. But I am digressing, and must proceed with my story.

"Why, Miss Alice, how strange it is that 'a kingdom' has been offered 'for a horse'.

del of beauty! And was not Alice like "A dream of poetry, that may not be Written or told-exceeding, beautiful?"

I postponed my intended nap, as the bell had rung tor dinner, and more for the pur-pose of hearing the major's jokes than anything else, went down and took a seat at

the table.
"Alice," said the major, as soon as I became seated, "pass the salt to Mr. F."
"The salt?" asked Alice, laughingly. "Do

you really want it, Mr. F." "Of course I do, Miss Alice," I replied. favoring the joke.

What the major meant I am sure I know not, but I coolly turned the joke upon him-self, by remarking that he was no doubt out of sugar, and supposed that the sait would be turned into such by the time it clare." reached me, as Miss Alice had been requested to hand it.

It is somewhat strange how a remark strikes different persons, for no sooner had I said this than Bradsford half arose from his chair, his lips pallid with the jealous emotions raging within his bosom, while the good old major calmly placed his carving knife upon the dish, and fairly laid back to enjoy his laugh.

Alice of course blushed—said something

about compliments-then laughed. I felt angry-very much so-that Bradsford should be so foolishly sensitive about a him jealous with a vengeance. To carry out my intention, I manifested the most particular attention to Alice, which (I won-

der why?) seemed to give her much pleas-Dinner being over, I asked Alice if she would not ride with me about two hours

"Delightfull" exclaimed Alice; "of course

"Thank you, Miss Alice," I replied, "I shall see you again before we are ready to go; but do excuse me for the present, as I must really take a nap, or I shall be alto-gether unfitted for the party to-night, and

"Excuse me, Mr. F., for interrupting you, but, speaking about the party, will Ed-Mr. M -- n, I mean, be here?" "Would you like him to come, Miss Alicel" I asked.

"No! sir!-not for anything." "Why not?"

"I have reasons for believing that nothing would be gained, and perhaps much lost by their meeting."

"Who?" "Mr. Bradsford and - you know." "Edward?

"Ah! Miss Alice, Edward is too much of a gentleman to be guilty of an impropriety among a party of ladies and gentlemen.

"Yes-but Mr. Bradsford?" Never fear, Miss Alice, for he dare not even lift his voice in Edward's presence."

"Dare not?" repeated Alice, how do you know that, Mr. F.? I should like to know what Mr. Bradsford dare not do!" Alice was always beautiful, but when she

said this, her lips pouting and quivering, and her bosom heaving, she was almost irford, at least to some extent; but, strange to say, she never would allow Edward's character to be assailed in her presence with-

out palpable manifestations of deep emo- love her with all of a brother's love." I left her in no very good hamor, and

"Why, F., don't you know that Allie is waiting for you?" said he.

"Waiting for me!-nonsense!" "Well, that's my opinion exactly," replied the major, "for it is nonsense to keep

"Yes,--thank you, major; but pray, what does Alice want with me? She might know that I needed a little rest after that

humbug of an adventure last night." "Why, didn't you ask her to take a ride with you this afternoon?" "Ye gods!-I did!" I exclaimed, jumping

from the lounge. "Please tell her, major, that I will be down in the ninety-thousandth of a minute."

I did not keep Alice waiting long, but was down stairs as quickly as possible.

She was speaking to Bradsford as I entered the room, who, observing me, turned "Mr. F., as soon as convenient it is desira- my face and head. ble that you return. I consider myself the rightful owner of Alice's time, person, and reasons well known to the reader; but after

I leave it to my readers if such a remark was not in bad taste, and exceedingly ungentlemanly, if not insulting.

Mr. E. fully understands his position, upon you for further lessons in etiquette when his present stock is diminished,"

I assisted Alice upon her beautiful fittlepony, all the while feeling inclined to lay my whip across the back of her enthusiastic and jealous lover, whose interference became intolerable, and whose remarks

Alice was certainly a capital rider, and "No danger of that," I replied, "at pres- managed her little spirited pony with an broken Edward! ent, at least; but should I be so unfortunate easy grace; while I felt like a fool, and as to get myself in such a position, I would looked far worse, for I was only an eight experience, when he realizes the impotenpot charge the author of it as a liar."

| All right! O yes, it's capital fun, no that decide between your success or failcy of human comfort, and inwardly ac| doubt, to swap off my horses for that buggy | ure.

ford, rushing from the room and slamming merely to bother me. In fact, I know but Gilead-the physician there." one other horse which can match him for gallowping sideways, and but one other freaks so well-and these were seen in southing and comforting.

> with my story.
>
> "Why, Miss Alice, how strange it is that
> 'a kingdom' has been offered 'for a horse.' I wouldn't give a fig for this uncouth animal, even with seventeen dollars to boot."
> "Don't speak so, Mr. F., about him,

> when he has already influenced you to favor me with a classical quotation," laughingly replied Alice.
> "I do hope, Miss Alice, that we will meet

no person, for really my noble steed would scare a man and make him run away." "Well, I think it very probable that we several coming this way? Look yonder." by contrast." "Yes, Miss Alice, I do see some manifestation of animal life where you point, but I

fully agree with the poet, that "Distance lends enchantment to the view," if they are looking in this direction." "Well, now, that's complimentary, I de-

"I alluded only to myself, Miss Alice." We were now approaching the V. grove, and somehow or other our spirits seemed to flag immediately, for both of us had been

there under saddening circumstances before. It was beneath these venerable oaks that she had last conversed with poor Edward -it was here that she had cast him off with a broken heart. Just as we entered the grove, the sharp crack of a rifle reverberated around us, and the next moment her frightened animal plunged madly into the thick wood, carrying all before him.

Gods! what a shrick broke from the lips

might follow her and save her from injury, but the worthless beast would not move, and before I could alight Alice was out of

Oh! horror! what a moment of agony flooded my soul, as I pictured to myself the bleeding, lifeless body of beautiful Alice stretched upon the turf. "Great God!" I exclaimed, "is this to be

the termination of my adventure in S --- ?" I rushed into the thick wood surroundexcitement, ran as fast as the briers and bushes would enable me.

two hours-I ran, but when just about to no!-my heart is torn enough already, but sink through exhaustion, I heard voices a look from Alice would crush it in hope-

near me. "Alice! Ohi Amer!" I eried out, but I

fling my temples. I had struck my head tified by Edward's conduagainst an old stump as I fell, and my hair was dripping with blood.

"Mr. F.," said Alice, her eyes filling with tears, "are you much hurt?" "Thank God! dear Alice!" I exclaimed,

"for preserving your life." "Amen!" exclaimed Edward, solemnly. "How came you here, Edward?" I asked,

"and how did you escape, Alice?"

He saved me, Mr. F.," said Alice, bursting into tears, pointing to Edward. "My poor child," said I, drawing her to

me, "be calm, and tell me all about it." like a little girl, and sobbed as if her very heart would break. "Do not agitate yourself so, Alice," said I, Alice.

smoothing back her soft and beautiful curls.

My emotions of gratitude, joy, and de-light were so overwhelming, that I did not severe a fall then?" retired to my room, where I enjoyed along stop to select words for their expression, or nap, from which I was awakened by Major I certainly would not have spoken to Alice was so fearfully scared when your pony

"Excuse me, Mr. F., I forgot myself."
"Say not so, Miss Alice. It is I that must apologize; for in the gladness of my heart, in seeing you safe, I have spoken to get abroad," said 1. you as to a sister, and allowed my feelings perhaps too much rein."

"No, Mr. F., I appreciate your kindness, and know that you meant no harm." "Meant no harmi" ----, "the villain should be Heaven cursed and blasted that point of time.

would harm you, Alice!"

suggested the propriety of stopping at his house, that Alices disordered dress might be ad justed, and the blood washed from Alice, of course, objected, because of so well after all."

enjoy the privileges which my claim entitles and permitted us to assist her into the Edward and myself were too much impressed with the peculiarity of Alice's posi-

her residence, in whose charge we placed society of Alice.

"Mr. F.," said he, "I will not be at the so sparing with my whip. party to-night, for this sudden interview Bless mel what a glorious excitement our and wear out their lonely days. with Alice 'unmans me quite.' The last protracted absence had occasioned at the time she was in this house she leved me and was mine, but now circumstances have "Alicel" exclaimed Major B, as we enevery ray of hope for the future."

How could I reply to this? Poor heart-Ohl there are moments in every man's "Pshaw! major, it's all right!"

Alasl for man, that his capabilities for inflicting woo and measureless sorrows are rider who appeared to enjoy these original not commensurate with his abilities for

"Comfort cannot soothe the heart
Whose life is centered in the thought
Of happy loves, once known, and still in hope

Living with a consuming energy." These moments are too painful to all parties to be lengthened out; so, as soon as I had washed the blood from my head, and partaken of a glass of wine, I proposed to Edward that we had better go down and make arrangements for leaving at once, as our horses had no doubt returned to their stables at the major's, and would occasion

considerable anxiety on our account.
"Excuse me, Mr. F.," said Edward, "but I must not look upon Alice again; for it is but I will play a trick upon him for that like gathering lost spirits before the gates threat, by Jovel I will." shall meet many persons, for don't you see of Paradise, merely to intensify there woe

"Well, well; be it so, Edward, for I would not willingly add the weight of a sigh to your already heavy affliction."

I shook him warmly by the hand, send ing my whole sou! along with the pressure, the major. and sorrowfully left the room.

Alice was ready for me as I descended the stairs. She was seated beside Mrs. -n, who was arranging her beautiful curls. The boy had brought the buggy to the door, and we were all ready to start, when Alice asked for Edward.

"Do you wish particularly to see him. my dearf" asked Mrs. M-n. "I owe my life to him, and would thank him for his timely assistance personally,

replied Alice, trembling like a leaf. "I shall speak to him, Miss Alice," said "no doubt but what he will see you, if you particularly wish it."

I hastened to his room and delivered my mere passing joke, and determined to make of Alice, as she vainly attempted to rein in message, but Edward could not be persuaded to come down, for an obstinate gloom had settled upon his heart.

"Then you will not consent to Alice's wishes," said I. "No, sir!" he emphatically replied. "She will feel hurt, Mr. M --- n, if you

"Well, well," said I, "have your own by the arm.

my shoulder; "leave me not thus, for I would not have you suppose me so arrant a fool ing the grove; and, almost breathless with as to be influenced altogether by an obsticexcitement, ran as fast as the briers and nate spirit. You wanted to reason me out of my woe this morning, and now I ask I know not how long—it seemed fully you if Alice's request is reasonable. No! me that! Where is she!

As my reader will very naturally sup The earth seemed whirling around me, craze I countenance of Edward as he said a mistiness filled my eyes, and confused this-I left. Alice received my news of long, and now that I can calmly review murmurs jarred my ears, and I fell senseless Edward's refusal with a dignified grace, this matter, I unhesitatingly condemn it as upon the earth. When I revived, Alice but made no remark. It was very evident, a most absurd proceeding on my part. and Edward were standing over me, cha- however, that she was deeply hurt and morother circumstances, would have been ex-

ceedingly rude on his part. "Come, Miss Alice, our friends will be anxious about your safety; let's go." Bidding the old lady a "good-bye,"

seated ourselves in the buggy, and drove off at a rapid rate. Observing Alice's low spirits, I made eve ry effort to cheer her, by alluding to more

agreeable topics of thought. "I tell you what, Miss Alice, you should have seen my horse when that rifle was fired. He made a dead pause, nearly throw-She laid her head upon my shoulder ing me over his head, and I verily believe friend!" that he is standing just where I left him." "Why, I thought he threw you," said

"Poor girl," said I, turning to Edward, "I dismounted, and ran after you as if ever so many imps of darkness were at my heels.

"Is it possible? How came you to get so took fright and dashed into the wood, that "Mr. F.," said Edward, "I will go home I lost all control over my nerves. I knew and get my buggy for Miss Alice and your- that there was a fearful responsibility rest-And, not waiting for a reply, he left ing upon me, for I had voluntarily taken you out under my special care. What with As soon as he had gone, Alice raised the state of my nerves, and horrid foreboa pretty girl waiting for a sleepy-headed her head from my shoulder and blushingly dings of I know not what, I became so overpowered with exhaustion, that the first

thing I knew was-nothing." "You fainted, I suppose."

"Now, Miss Alice, don't let such a tale " Well, did you not faint?" "Well, no, I don't know that I fainted, but I somehow made a false step, and fell

against some hard substance, which deprived me of all physical energy for a brief "I declare now, Mr. F., you have labor-Edward returned with his buggy, and ed right hard to clear yourself of my charge, night. but I must be excused if I give the verdict

I surrender the case, and will pay cost,

'Shiming in order, like a living hymn

tion to be at all talkative, so our ride was the horse to travel just as he chose, and underground, and under the bosom of the continued in silence. Edward's mother met us at the door of major's; for I was perfectly satisfied with the of words. Then the electric battery will

"Look here, F., what in the devil are you

"Are they not here?" I asked.
"Here? What do you mean?"
I saw the necessity of relating our adventure to the major, and therefore, without more ado, I told the entire story.

"Thank God, Allie," said he, taking both of her hands, "that you were not taken from us.'

The major then turned to me and said: "Do you know, Mr. F., that Bradsford has gone in search of you, fully believing that you have either eloped with Alice, or taken her to Edward for marriage!"

"He's a fool!" I exclaimed. "Well, be that as it may, be went off in a terrible passion, swearing that he would blow your brains out if he could meet you.' "Indeed? Well, that's rich, decidedly;

"How?" "Why, I shall get Alice to hide, and make him believe that she has not return-

"Do not venture it, Mr. F., for I assure you that he is in a terrible passion," replied Never you fear, major, for I shall keep

within reasonable bounds. "Yes, but he may not deem it so." The major had scarcely concluded his remark when Bradsford rushed into the

oom like a half madman. "By heaven! Major B., they have He saw me before he had concluded his sentence, and with a look of surprise he ex-

"I should think I was, Mr. Bradsford; but what's matter?" "Matter? why-where is Alico?

"Calm yourself, and I will tell you." "For God's sake, man, do not trifle with my feelings so—let me hear all."
"When you put down that pistol, sir, and address me like a many I will do

likewise." "Put down my pistol! No! hever!" "Well, then, you may do as you choose," said I, moving towards the door, "Mr. F., do you think that I de bestous rifled with?" said Bradsford, grasping me

"Look here, Mr. Bradsford, that hurts." said I; and quick as thought I wrenched e pistol from his hand, and discharged through the open window beside me; then keeping him off from me, I exclaimed; "Safe? Thunder and lightning! don't tell

"HERE!" I exclaimed. Alice had secreted herself behind large book case in the room, and was good enough to remain perfectly quiet in favor of my little farce. I knew, however, that

"Come out, Miss Alice," said I; "we have nent of Europe for a direct trade with the from Rome, says: more than revenged ourselves on Mr. Bradsford for his unkind suspicions of us."

I have never since doubted Bradsford's love for Alice. It was worth all that I had risked to wit ness such a scene of joy, love, and manly affection, as was enacted by Bradsford when Alice came out from her hiding place. Of course an explanation was called for and given, and when Edward's name was mentioned as the saviour of Alice's life, Bradsford was affected even to tears, and exclaim-

"I swear that I will make that man my

"Ah! Mr. F.," said Bradsford, "you are too cruel in your revenge; and yet I deserve it, for I have been jealous of you since I first saw you. When I came home from a walk this afternoon, near dark, and ascertained that you had not yet returned from your ride with Alice, I suspicioned foul play, and actually believed that you had ther eloped with Alice yourself, or assist-

ed Edward in abducting her." "Quite a natural supposition, under exist ing circumstances," I replied; "but I trust that my rather cruel plot will, after all, as-

[TO BE GONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.] ----FIFTY YEARS HENCE.—Rt. Rev. Bishop Clarke delivered a lecture in Cambridge, on have sold my wine crop of 1855 at \$1.50, Tuesday evening of last week, taking for and 1856 at \$1.40, in a bulk, to the Missketch in the Cambridge Chronicle, we

take the following extracts: "Fifty years hence the newly married pair will step into an emporium for the sale of houses, look over the book of patterns, Grape culture select one to suit their taste and means, order it, and it will be sent home in the morning, put together and occupied at

place. Instead of the dusty road and Miss Alice, since everything has turned out motive Hotel, flying over a road carpeted but thus far it greatly exceeds the Ohio An easier place was found, and by spelling with turf and bordered with shade trees, and heralding its approach with sweet fine grape will do in its native localities. It last word was reached, which was "government of the down its design of the down its property o society, and shall be exceedingly pleased to awhile allowed herself to be over-persuaded, the major's house. Is it not beautiful to be music, instead of the demoniac shriek of

Alice, while I accompanied Edward to his Had I known what was going on just the clocks in the city to keep exact time, were the Senppernoug and the clocks in the city to keep exact time, were the favorite wine grapes. then at the major's, I would not have been and kindle the beacons on the dangerous

It is not your business, but the energy

The Cotton Interest,

Among the mass of information found in our foreign files by the Baltic, nothing appears to us more important than the proceedings of a meeting of the manufacturers in England in regard to cotton. It is an a son of a late distinguished senator from nounced officially by English authority, that one of the New England States. The let-

To appreciate the immediate impo. . snee Africa:" of this great commercial fact, a glance at of this great commercial fact, a glance at the question in its many ramifications in Europe is necessary. In 1846 the "stock on hand" in Livary of the coast. 'Niggers!' slaves! 'niggers!' is the cry. This town is, like most other places on hand" in Liverpool was over 450,000 upon the coast, made up of a few people, bales American cotton, or twenty weeks' called white, and a crowd, a mass of misersupply, working full time; in 1856 the stock on hand was 332,000 bales, which, natives. If Charles Sumner, Jack Hale, or allowing for the additional number of spinners, furnished only eight weeks' supply. Estimating the present crop at 3,000,000 bales—a liberal estimate—the increased demand for the raw material all over Europe, from the Baltic to the Black sea, will take coast of Africa. If that will not cure him, up, at high figures, every pound of that and convince him that his sympathy for the three and a half millions of the happiest ed stock on hand, and leave the markets of negroes upon the face of the earth is misthe world bare. "There will not be one bale of surplus cotton in Liverpool." The increase of consumption over produce during the state of the late of ing the last ten years has been at the rate negro in one thousand upon the coast of of 16.64 per cent. against 9.77 per cent.

This shows an increase of consumption of or socially, as the worst-abused slave in the

market in 1858 (October) will open on cash orders from the actual consumers in Europe (black) own thousands—they sell, torture. for every pound of cotton we can possibly or kill them, at pleasure. Ninety-nine of

Every drawback to the free importation of the great American staple was removed, tion the democratic party is right. and at last the peace policy of Russia adds to the imposing character of this great commercial and industrial party on the conti-

otton growing States of America.

and we believe for a long time afterwards. ses, such as the introduction of "improper inship. Here is a great result worked out by music shall be introduced in the churches private means within the Union, and under but vocal music, "in the grave and severe

the East India Company for assistance! control the power .- Washington Union.

Wine Prospects in Ohio. We lay before our readers some extracts sist in some measure in reconciling all par- from a letter of Mr. Robert Buchanan, one of the most eminent of the vine cultivators

CINCINNATI, Dec. 8, 1856. F. S. Cozzens, Esq.-My Dear Sir: I his subject Fifty Years Hence. From a souri Wine Company. Owing to the short crop, our native wines will be scarce and high next year. The demand is so great penalties of disobedience.

West and Southwest that we cannot keep Grape culture in vineyards, wherever incident occurred in the town of Oxford, practicable, is largely on the increase in the Conn., on election day. A voter, whose United States, particularly in the Southwest. The soil and climate of North Carolina and tion by the board of selectmen under the Georgia are especially favorable to the cul- "reading" law lately passed in this State, tivation of the Catawba, our great wine undertook to enlighten their minds by comgrape. The product there is enormous. plying with its provisions. He could spell crowded car, there will be a splendid Loco. How it will hold out has yet to be tested; alone with beauty, And the stars the steam whistle, and labelled. Through States for 50 years, and is now just being a dead hald That word was a "poser." He from Boston to San Francisco in four days. tried in vineyards at home with wonderful was requested to spell it. He did so, but Written in light!"

"Instead of the unsightly telegraph poles, there will be, fifty years hence, a net work Murray, in Buncombe County, North Caro try it again. He did so, but hesitated again. ina, in 1802, and planted in his garden. He stumbled among the three syllables for From thence it spread to the North and some time, and at last was requested to pro-East, being but little cultivated South, nounce the word. A long paused ensued. light all the street lamps at once, enable all where the Scuppernoug and the Warren He was encouraged to try once more. He

"Then the author will not write by our seedlings from our best native grapes, and told that he was a "gorner" himself, but if slow process, losing his rarest fancies, but without a cross with European grapes. It he would stick to his spelling book a year sgain, you will please do so where it will savored—much of sareasm and insult.

be less dangerous for yourself and more without a cross with European grapes. It he would stick to his spening book a year will be our own fault if we do not, by se more, he would stick to his spening book a year will be our own fault if we do not, by se more, he would probably be so far in the name of chirographical instruments, and putting his lecting our best wild grapes and planting possession of the legitimate qualifications. The old man then turned to me and said: think."

fingers on the keys write as fast as he can their seed, soon equal the best table grapes that be could be made an elector.—New Haof Europe, and surpass their wine grapes, ven Palladium. and supply them with wine."-Cozzens'

and weighs over 200 pounds.

NO 2.

The Negroes in Africa. We are permitted (says the Boston Post) at the end of this commercial year there will not be one bale of cotton on hand in Liverpool!

One of the New England States. In the will not be one bale of cotton on hand in 1856, at "Little Fish Bay, west coast of

any other sensible man, wishes or is willing to be permanently cured of his mock philanthropy and sickly sentimentality in

6.87 per cent. for ten years. Before the United States. Slavery here is slavery inyear 1845 the proportion was the reverse. deed, and of the most horrible kind! Cres-If this condition of things continues, the elty practised here by black slave owners is produce or spare from our own manufactur- every hundred negroes, slaves or free, even It appears, from the various data before dition with the meanest, most ill-treated in towns, would gladly exchange their conus, that this destruction of the surplus at slave in the Union. It is impossible to pic-Liverpool, and with it the monopoly so long ture the miserable condition of the native exercised by that market, is owing entirely African upon his own soil. Civilization, or to the policy inaugurated on the continent even partial culture, with the mass of naof Europe during the last six or seven years. tives, is an idea so perfectly absurd, that it The spinners on the Rhine, in Holland, in does not admit of a thought. With the Belgium, and even in Austria, formerly combined efforts of a million competent, purchased their supplies in Liverpool. Rus- honest, industrious, persevering philanthroof our cotton annually from the English ed to the best possible advantage for a depot. The movement to establish a direct million of years, would not develop one trade between the American planters and hundred native Africans who would be of the continental spinners gave a sudden im-pulse to the cotton manufacturing interests for 'niggers.' Having seen our negroes at broughout the continent. The Prussian home in our southern States, and having Commercial League gave attention to it, seen them here, I regard the 'institution' as the Netherlands Trading Society took it up, it exists there as a benign, nay, heavenly he merchants of Bremen, Hamburg, and institution, and our southern brethren de-Antwerp entered into it, and the continuous serve the thanks of the whole Christian agitation in the cotton States of America world for having ameliorated, in such atriattracted the attention of those European king contrast with their brethren here, three official influences always on the look out for and a half millions of negroes. You may important movements. We find the duties imagine that, although never a democrat, on cotton first reduced and then repealed. I pray for the election of Mr. Buchanan, and mainly because upon this negro ques-

REFORMATION IN CHURCH MUSIC.-A

letter in the Newark (N. J.) Advertiser, Another reformation in church music has With the surplus at Liverpool destroyed just been ordained by a Papal decree, which with the monopoly there broken up, and banishes the noisy overtures and operation a direct trade, based on the continental de- airs that had rendered it "rather a scandal mand, thus a fixed and leading feature in than an edification in the faithful," and rethe cotton trade—the United States possesses another bond of peace, not only upon "to the common sentiments of devotion." ngland, but on all Europe. The fair Even certain passages in the masses of Mopromise of a wise and far seeing adminis- zart and Hadyn have fallen under clerical tration under Mr. Buchanan guaranties censure, as not expressing the sentiments of these advantages, at least for four years, the words. In view of these and other abu-We cannot allow the opportunity to pass struments, a profane manner of singing, long without directing the public mind at the preludes and vain repetitions," the circular South to the benefits of practical statesman of the Cardinal Vicar ordains: 1st, that no the general prosperity incident to that style of the Palestrina, or with the sole accompaniment of the organ," unless by a The English manufacturers are calling on special written permission-"drums, cymbals and instruments of percussion" being They had better rely upon peace with the interdicted without benefit of clergy. 2d, United States. Nature has settled the mat- The utmost gravity of manner in singing, ter: Cotton is king, and the planters now without the repetition or arbitrary inversion of words, which must be pronounced distinetly—the pauses being so made that the music will follow them. 3d. Leaders must beat time only with a piece of music paper. avoid indecent haste, prevent whispering and conversation, going in and out, &c. 4th. Organists must avoid "brilliant and distracting pieces, indecorous variations, or the admixture of anything that recalls the theatre." Music galleries over the doors are also condemned, and the choristers are to be arranged at the side of the altar. An ecclesiastical commission has been charged with the execution of these reforms and the

AN INTELLIGENT VOTER .- An amusing then braced himself up for the effort, and A letter from Mr. Longworth, of Cincin- with determination in his face, he said he could not exactly say what the word was, "I would strongly urge the raising of but he believed it was "gorner." He was

MATERIA MEDICA.-Credit is given to clergymen in notices of marriages. Why should Mr. Buchanan is six feet, one inch high, not notices of deaths the equally civil with physicians?