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THOMAS J. WARREN.

TERMS.

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## Miscellaneons.

Going Down Hill.

"That looks bad," exclaimed farmer White, with an expressive shake of the head, as he passed a neglected garden and broken down fence, in one of his daily walks.

"Bad enough," was the reply of the companion to whom the remark was addressed. "Neighbor Thompson appears to be running down hill pretty fast. I can remember when everything around his little place was trim and

"He always appeared to be a steady, industrious man," rejoined the second speaker. "I have a pair of boots on my feet at this moment of his make, and they have done me good ser
"I unever come single, and if a man gets a little behindhaud, trouble seems to pour in upon him."

"Just so," replied the wife. "The neighbors

"I have generally employed him for myself and family," was the reply, "and I must confess that he is a good workman; but, nevertheless, I believe I shall step into Jack Smith's this Reply was prevented. morning, and order a pair of boots, of which I stand in need. I always make it a rule never to patronize those who appear to be running behind hand. There is generally some risk in helping those who won't help themselves."

He is no great favorite of mine, however -- an

batcher's. I will not detain you."

At the butcher's they met the neighbor, who was the subject of their previous conversation. It contains the door aroused the fear that the certainly presented rather a shabby appearance, and in his choice of meat there was a regard to economy which did not escape the observation of farmer White. After passing remarks, the poor shoemaker took his departure, ble chair that Mary hastened to hand him, he and the butcher opened his account book with a said in his eccentric but friendly manner: somewhat auxious air, saying, as he charged the

"I believe it is time that neighbor Thompson and I come to a settlement. Short accounts make long friends."

"No time to lose, I should say," remarked the

"Indeed! Have you heard of any trouble neighbor White?"

"No; I have heard nothing; but a man has the use of his own eyes, you know; and I nev er trust any one with my money who is evident-

ly going down hill."
"Quite right; and I will send in my bill this evening. I have only delayed on account of the sickness the poor man has had in his family all their first thought is whether it will affect their winter. I suppose he must have run behind a own interests, and provided they can secure them

a bystander, who ap exceed to take an interest in ances. Show no signs of going behindhand, and the conversation. "Going down hill, is be? I all will go well with you." must look out for myself, then. He owes me . "Very true, Uncle Joshua, but how is this to

own pocket." Here the four worthies separated, each with his mind filled with the affairs of neighbor Thomp- a miracle can save me." son, the probability that he was going down hill, and the best way of giving him a push.

In another part of the little village similar

scenes were passing.
"I declare," exclaimed Mrs. Bennett, the dressmaker, to a favorite assistant, as she hastily withdrew her head from the window, whence she had been gazing on the passers-by; "If there is of work, I could make all right in three or four not Mrs. Thompson, the shoemaker's wife, coming in inths." up the steps with a parcel in her hand. She wants me to do her work, I suppose, but I think it would be a venture. Every one says they are get my pay."
"She always has paid us promptly," was the

reply:
"True; but that was in the days of her pros-

perity. I cannot afford to run any risk." The entrance of Mrs. Thompson prevented further conversation.

She was evidently surprised at the refusal of Mrs. Bennett to do any work for her; but as great pressure of business was pleaded as an excuse, there was nothing to be said, and she soon took her leave. Another application proved

the village dressmakers had suddenly become. On the way home, the poor shoemaker's wife met the teacher of a small school in the neighborhood, where two of her children attended.

"Ah, Mrs. Thompson, I am glad to see you," our little account this afternoon?"

"Our account!" was the surprised reply. "Surely the term has not yet expired!"

lect my money at that time. It is a plan which many teachers have adopted of late." "I was not aware that there had been any

change in your rules, and I have made arrangements to meet your bill at the usual time. I sire to oblige Mrs. Thompson in any way in her fear that it will not be in my power to do so

The countenance of the teacher showed great disappointment, and as she passed on in a different direction, she muttered to herself-

"Just as I expected. I never shall see a cent haps I may get a pair of shoes or two for paybut it will never do to go on in this way."

A little discomposed by her interview with the teacher, Mrs. Thompson stepped into a neight prosper." And with a satisfied air, Uncle Joshua 000 daily.

of family stores.

produced the desired article. "Is it his usual time for settling?" was again

the surprised inquiry. "Well, not exactly; but money is very tight. just now, and I am anxious to get all that is due me. In future I intend to keep short accounts. There is a little bill, if you would like to look at it. I will call around this evening. It is but a

"Thirty dollars is no small sum to us just now," thought Mrs. Thompson, as she thoughtfully pursued her way toward home.

"It seems strange that all these payments must be met just now, while we are struggling

to recover from the heavy expenses of the win ter. I cannot understand it."

Her perplexity was increased by finding her husband with two bills in his hand and a cour tenance expressive of anxiety and concern.

"Look, Mary," he said, as she entered. "Here are two nnexpected calls for money; one from the doctor, and the other from the dealer in leather from whom I purchased my last stock. They are both very urgent for immediate payment, although they have always been willing to wait a few months until I could make arrangements to meet their claims. But misfortunes

think we are going down hill, and every one is ready to give us a push. Here are two more bills for you—one from the grocer, and the oth-

Reply was prevented by a knock at the door, and the appearance of a lad, who presented a neatly folded paper, and disappeared.
"The butcher's account, as I live!" exclaimed

the astonished shoemaker. "What is to be done, Mary? So much money to be paid out Very true; and as my wife desires me to and very little coming in; for some of my best see about a pair of shoes for her this morning, enstoners have left me, although my work has I will follow your example and call upon Smith. as much employment as usual, and the usual idle, quarrelsome fellow."

"And yet he seems to be getting ahead in the world," answered the farmer, "I am willing to give him a lift. But I have an errand at the

"We must do our best and trust to Providence," was the consoling remark of his wife, as a se-

But the benevolent countenance of Uncle Joshua, a rare, but ever welcome visitor, presemed itself. Seating himself in the comforta-

"Well, good folks, I understand the world does not go as well with you as formerly. What is the trouble?"

"There need be no trouble," was the reply, "if men would not try to add to the afflictions which the Almighty sees to be necessary for us. The winter was a trying one. We met with sickness and misfortunes, which we endeavored to bear with patience. All would now go well if those around me were not determined to push me in the downward path."

"But there lies the difficulty, friend Thompson. This is a selfish world. Everybody, or at little, but still I must take care of number one." selves, they care not how soon he goes to the "Speaking of Thompson, are you?" observed bottom. The only way is to keep up appear-

quite a snug sum for leather. I did intend to be done? Bills which I did not expect to be give him another month's credit, but on the called upon to meet for the next three months whole I guess the money would be safer in my are rouring in upon me. My best customers are leaving me for a more fortunate rival. In short. I am on the brink of ruin, and nought but

"A miracle which is very easily wrought then, I imagine, my good friend. What is the amount of your debts which press so heavily upon you, and how soon in the common course of events, could you discharge them ?"

"They do not exceed one hundred dollars." replied the shoemaker; "and with my usual run

"We will say six," "I will advance you one hundred and fifty dollars for six months. Pay every cent you owe, and with the remainder of running down hill, and it is a chance if I ever the money make some slight addition or improvement in your shop or house, and put everything about the grounds in its usual nent order. Try this plan for a few weeks, and we will see what effect it has upon our worthy neighbors No, no, never mind thanking me. I am only trying a little experiment on human nature. I know you of old, and have no doubt my money is safe in your hands."

Weeks passed by. The advice of Uncle Joshua had been strictly followed, and the change in the shoemaker's prospects was indeed wonderful. He was now spoken of as one of the most equally unsuccessful. It was strange how busy thriving men in the village, and many marvelious stories were told to account for the sudden

alteration in his affairs. It was generally agreed that a distant relative had bequeathed to him a legacy, which had entirely relieved him of his pecuniary difficulties. was the salutation. "I was about calling at your house. Would it be convenient to settle durability of his work. The polite butcher sedurability of his work. The polite butcher selected the best pieces of meat for his inspection, as he entered, and was totally indifferent as to the time of payment. The teacher accompa-"Only half it; but my present rule is to col- nied the children home to tea, and spoke in high terms of their improvement, pronouncing them among her best scholars. The dress-maker suddenly found herself free from the great press for work, and in a friendly note expressed her de-

"Just as I expected," exclaimed Uncle Joshua, rubbing his hands exultingly, as the grateful shoemaker called upon him at the expiration of six months, with the money which had been loaned in the hour of need. "Just as I expect-Everybody says they are going down hill. I ed. A strange world! They are ready to push must get rid of the children in some way. Per- a man up hill if he seems to be ascending, and just as ready to push him down, if they find that ment for the half quarter, If I manage right; his face is turned that way. In future, neighbor Thompson, let everything around you wear

boring grocery to purchase some trifling article placed his money in his pocket book, ready to meet some other claim upon his benevolence, "I have a little account against you. Will it whilst he, whom he had thus befriended, with be convenient for Mr. Thompson to settle it this cheerful countenance, returned to his happy evening?" asked the polite shopkeeper as he home.

> SYMPATHIES OF MIND WITH THE BODY .- All are aware of the wonderful influence exerted by the condition of the body upon the faculties and affections of the soul. The following, from the Essay on Indigestion, by Dr. James John-

son, contains some very remarkable facts:
"Many a happy and lucky thought has sprung from an empty stomach! Many an important undertaking has been ruined by a bit of undigested pickle-many a well-laid scheme has failed in execution from a drop of green bilemany a terrible and merciless edict has gone forth in consequence of an irritated gastric nerve. The character of men's mind has often suffered from temporary derangements of the body; and thus health may make the same

tous manner. The following are some of his

"I lately saw a gentleman of brilliant talents and prolific genius, who could set down and write extemporaneouly whole pages of superior poetical effusions, with scarcely an effort of the mind, and who would yet, from sudden derange ment of the digestive organs, be so completely and quickly prostrated in intellectual power, as not to be able to write three lines on the most common subject. On a late o casion, when he had merely to communicate an official business transaction that required not more than half a dozen lines in the plainest language he could not put a pen to paper, though the attempt was made fifty times in the course of two days. At length he was forced to throw himself into a post-chase, and perform a long journey to de-liver orally what might have been done in one minute by the pen. In half an hour after this was performed, he sat down and wrote an ode descriptive of his own nervous irritability, which would not have done discredit to the pen of a

"The author of this essay has himself been so enervated by a fit of what is called indigestion as to be utterly incapable of breaking the seal of a letter for twenty-four hours though to all appearances, in good health at the time. Equally astonishing and unaccountable is the degree of timidity, terror, incapacity, or whatever other magic spell it is, which annihilates, for a time, the whole energy of the mind, renders the victim of dyspepsia afraid of his own shadow-or of things more unsubstantial, if possible than shadows."

Again he says: "It is under the influence of such paroxysms as these, I am thoroughly convinced that nine tenths of those melancholy instances of suicide,

which shock the ears of the public, take place."
We have no doubt of it. We have seen men of the strongest minds-strongest we mean but for their disease—as utterly overcome by a paroxysm of indigestion, as Dr. J. says he his been; and we have seen them on the very brink, too, of self-destruction. How little do mankind know of the reciprocal influence of mind and matter .- Presbyterian Advocate.

## First Love.

Wm. M. Thackerary, Esq., the distinguished novelist and lecturer, thus discourses on the intensely interesting subject, which forms the caption of this article:

"Can any one lay his hand upon his waistcoat and conscientiously say, 'Until I saw the present Mrs. Jones, I never was in love in my life?' Can any man say so? He is a poor creature, if he can; and I make no doubt he has had at least forty first loves since he began to to be capable of admiring at all. As for the ladies, them, of course, I put out of the question; they are fresh, no doubt; they never fall in love until Mamma tells them that Mr. Soand-so is an amiable young man, and in every way eligible; they never flirt with Captain. Smith at a ball; and sigh as they lie at home in bed, and think what a charming, dashing fellow he is; they never hear the young curate read his sermon so sweetly, and think how pale and interesting he looks, and how lonely he must feel in his curate house, and what a no ble and work it would be to share the solitude and soothe the pains, and listen to the delight ful doctrine of so excellent a man; and never think of attaching themselves to any mortal except their brother, until he brings home a young friend from college, and says, Mary, Tom Atkinson admires you hugely, and is heir to a thousand a year!' They never begin the attack as I have heard; but their young hearts wait like so many fortresses, to be attacked and carried after a proper period of seige-by blockade, or by bribery, or capitulation, or by fiery escalade.

"Whilst ladies persist in maintaining the strictly-defensive condition, men must naturally, as it were, take the opposite line, that of attack; otherwise, if both parties held aloof, there would be no marriages; and the hosts would die in their respective inaction, without ever coming to a battle. Thus, it is evident, that as the ladies will not, the men must take the offensive. I for my part, have made in the course of my life at least a score of chivalrous attacks upon several strongly fortified hearts. Sometimes I began my work too late in the season, and winter suddenly came and rendered further labors impossible; sometimes I have attack the breach madly, sword in hand, and have been plunged violently from the scaling ladder into the ditch; sometimes I have made a decent lodgement in the place, when-bang! blows up a mine, and I am scattered to the deuce! and sometimes when I have been in the very heart of the citadel -ah, that I should say it l-a sudden panic has struck me, and I run like the British out of Carthagena!

Alice Corey, in a late poem, uses this very beautiful figure -

"Even for the dead I will not bind My soul to grief—death cannot long divide; For it is not as if the rose had climbed My garden wall and blossomed on the other side!"

It is stated that the receipts of the Bank of Eng land, in ordinary business transactions, average \$400,- The Tombs of the Presidents.

The New York Herald contains the following interesting sketches of the Tombs of the Presidents:

> THE TOMB OF MADISON, MONTPELIER, VA.

At Montpelier, the name which Mr. Madison gave to his beautiful residence in Orange county, Virginia, about one hundred miles north-west of Richmond, and thirty miles from the grave of Jefferson, are interred the remains of the fourth President of the United States, and father of the Constitution. We have no recollection of any published account of Mr. Madison's tomb, although his late residence has been frequently described. The memory of Mr. Madison has been somewhat neglected in his native State. Short sketches of his life have been written by John Quincy Adams, Charles J. Ingersoll, and Northern men, and there is a brief notice of him appended to his political writings; man a hero in the field, whom dyspepsia may but a full personal biography of this great man render imbecile in the cabinet."

is much wanting. After his death, in June Dr. J. illustrates his subject in his usual felici- 1836, a funeral oration was delivered before the citizens of Richmond, Virginia, by Wm. II. Mc-Farland, esq., of that city, in which he gave an eloquent sketch of his public life and services, but no account of his private life. Mr. Adams was appointed by the city authorities of Boston to deliver an eulogy on Mr. Madison. The Faculty of the University of Virginia paid due honors to his memory. In Congress his death was appropriately noticed by resolutions, and speech s made by Mr. Patton, of Virginia, and John Quincy Adams.

We believe that the remains of Mrs. Madison the venerable relict of Mr. Madison, who survived ber husband until her death recently, were also interred at Montpelier.

THE TOMB OF MONROE.

AT THE SECOND STREET CEMETERY, NEW YORK. Mr. Monroe was a native of the county of Westmoreland Virginia, and his family residence was at Oak Hill, Loudonm county, near the Po-tomac river. We believe that Mrs. Monroe, who died a short time before the President, was buried there, as well as other members of the fam ily. Mr. Monroe left only two children, both daughters; one was the widow of George Hay, Esq., of Richmond, the other the wife of Samuel L. Gouverneur, Esq., of New York, . The Preident died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. western division of the army he removed his Gouverneur, on the 4th of July, 1831. He family from Louisville to Baton Rouge, La., was interred with military and civic honors on Thursday, the 7th of July. The funeral procession moved from the City Hall at 4 P. M., where the body was brought by a guard of honor, accompanied by the immediate relatives and friends of the family. An address was delivered in front of the Hall by William A. Duer, President of the Columbia College. The body was then taken to St. Paul's Church, where the funeral service of the Episcopal Church was tead, and an anthem sung. In the meantime rhe several societies formed in the Park.

The pall bearers were Samuel L. Southard, Col. Richard Varick, Col. John Trumbull, John Watts, John Ferguson, David Brooks, Gover nor Aaron Ogden, and Thomas Morris (United monic work. Oh, plant! oh, stream! worthy States Marshall.) The procession moved up of admiration, of worship, to the wretched Broadway to Bleeker Street, the military form- idler! Here are powers ye never dreamed of time, resolved a few days ago, to separat : ing a line on each side of Blecker and Second marched through and entered the cemetery .- to love, but no object to bathe with the living tant, they proposed to commit suicide; and The body was then deposited in the vault assigned to it, at the northeast end of cemetery in be done; talents unexercised, capacities under the design. The husband leaped in first, but Second street.

The body of the deceased was deposited in a leaden coffin soon after death, and that in a mahogany coffin, which bears on a plate of silver the following inscription:

JAMES MONROE, of Virginia, DIED 4TH JULY, 1831, AGED 74 YEARS. The usual honors were paid to the memory of the ex President, in the various cities and towns throughout the United States. John Q. Adams and Judge McLean delivered culogies on

THE TOMB OF ANDREW JACKSON.

Mr. Monroe.

AT THE HERMITAGE, NEAR NASHVILLE, TENN-The Hermitage, which was for many years the residence of General Jackson, is beautifully situated on the bank of the Cumberland river, about ten miles from the city of Nashville .-There the mortal remains of the distinguished General and President, who filled so important a place in the history of his country, were interred in June, 1845. We have not seen any particular description of the tomb at the Hermitage, but it is known that the General was opposed to pomp and show in commemoration of the dead. He refused to accept of a marble sarcophagus brought from the Mediterranean, which had contained one of the heroes of antiquity. He desired to be buried in a plain manner, according to the customs of his country-

Gen. Jackson was buried by the side of his wife, who had preceded him to his tomb sixteen years before his death. The following epitaph on this lady is interesting, as it was written by Gen. Jackson himself.

The Richmond Enquirer says:

end us a copy of Andrew Jackson's epitaph on his wife. It is known to have been his own composition, vet, although it has been read by thousands on her tomb in Tennessee, it has never appeared in print before. This singular in- the old woman, and she dumped herself down scription runs thus:

"Here lie the remains of Mrs. Rachel Jackaged 61. Hor face was fair, her person pleasing, her temper amiable and her heart kind. She delighted in relieving the wants of her fellow creatures, and cultivated that divine pleas-

THE TOMB OF HARRISON.

AT NORTH BEND, OHIO. General Harrison died at the city of Wash ington only one month after his imagination. The funeral took place at the seat of government, on the 7th of April, and was attended by an immense concourse of people from Baltimore, Alexandria, Richmond, Philadelphia, and other places. The civic and military procession was large and imposing, occupying two miles in length. The funeral service of the Episcopal Church was read by Rev. Mr. Hawley. The body was interred in the Congressional barying ground, but soon after removed to the fornier residence of General Harrison, at North Bend, on the bank of the Ohio, a few miles below Cincinnati, where it was interred in the family tomb at that place.

## THE TOMB OF JAMES K. POLK.

AT NASHVILLE, TENN. he had purchased a beautiful residence at Nashville, where he took up his abode, after a journcy through the Southern States, upon the ex-piration of his term in March, 1849. Death unexpectedly shortened his career on the 16th of June, 1849, and on the following day his remains were accompanied to their resting place by a large concourse of his fellow-citizens. His a shadow of doubt.—Savannak Courier. amiable widow has caused to be erected a tasteful tomb over his remains, in the grounds of the mansion house. The monument is a tablet supported by four columns, with a square pillar in the centre, on which the name of the President and other particulars are inscribed.

## THE TOMB OF TAYLOR. NEAR LOWSVILLE, KY.

General Taylor was the second President who died in office, and his decease took place at Washington city, July 9th 1850, where he was first interred with military and civic honors .-His remains were removed in the fall of the same year and deposited in the family cemetery near Louisville, Kentucky, on the 1st of November, 1850. Col. Richard Taylor, the father of the President, removed with his family from Virginia to Kentucky, 1795, and resided in the vicinity of Louisville. When Gen. Z. Taylor was appointed to the command of the southwhere they continued to reside until his election

A HUMAN BEING WITH NOTHING TO DO .-Most miserable, worthy of most profound pity, is such a being. The most insignificant object in nature becomes a source of envy; the birds warble on every spray, in ecstacy of joy; the tiny flower, hidden from all eyes, sends forth its fragrance of full happiness; the mountain stream dashes along with a sparkle and murmur of pure delight. The object of their creation is accomplished, and their life gushes forth in harmonic work. Oh, plant! oh, stream! worthy -faculties divine, eternal; head to think, but They sold off all their furniture; but, finding , while the different bodies and societies nothing to concentrate the thoughts, a heart veloped; a human life thrown away-wasted as water poured forth in the desert. Birds and flowers, ye are gods to such a mockery of life! Who can describe the fearful void of such an existence, the yearning for object, the self-reproach for wasted powers, the weariness of daily life, the louthing of pleasure, of frivolty, and the fearful consciousness of deadening life-of whilst he saved himself by swimming. He a spiritual paralysis, which hinders all response to human interest-when enthusiasm ceases to more talk; but she refused. Theretipon he go arouse, and noble deeds no longer call forth out of the water and gave her a tremendous the tear of joy; when the world becomes a thrashing. Some persons, who came up, went blank, humanity a far sound, and no life is left to seek the guard, and the loving pair were arbut the heavy, benumbing weight of personal rested. On being questioned they made the hopelessness and desolation: Happier far is facts known. the toiling drudge who coins body and soul into the few poor shillings that can only keep his family in a long starvation; he has hope un- expert in the use of the rifle, know nothing of ceasingly to light him, a duty to perform, a the principle on which it operates, and would spark of love within that cannot die; and wretch- be at loss it asked why a grooved barrel throws d, weary, unhuman as his life may be, it is of a ball truer than a smooth bore. The reasons royal worth-it is separated by the immeasu- are these. In the first place no bullet can be rable distance of life and death from the poor, cast perfectly spherical. One side is always, perhaps pumpered wretch, who is cursed for heavier than the other, and the ball therefore perhaps pumpered wretch, who is cursed for having no work to do.

Uses of Etymology.-Johnson once made het with Boswell that he could go into the fish market, and put a Billingsgate woman into a passion without saying a word that she could understand. The doctor commenced by silently indicating with his nose that her fish had passed the state in which a man's olfactories could endure their flavor. The Billingsgate lady made an attack common in vulgar revolution corrects the error. There are but parlance, which impugned the classification in natural history of the Doctor's mother. The Doctor answered, "You are an article, madam." "No more an article than yourself. you villain." "You are a noun, woman." You-you," stammered the woman, choking with rage at a list of titles she could not un-A lady in the West has been kind enough to derstand. "You are a pronoun." The heldam shook her fist in speechless rage. "You are a verb-an adverb-an adjective-a conjunction-a preposition-and an interjection.' The nine parts of speech completely conquered in the mud, crying with rage at being thus "black guarded" in a set of unknown terms, son, who died on the 22d of December, 1828, which, not understanding, she could not an-

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRA. - Dr. Vanderskinkenburger, has shust gome do down, and breure by the most liberal and unpretending meth- shents hish mosht kint ant obshequish gomble- liarity .- "Why said the counsel for the priveods. To the poor she was a benefactress; to mends do te laties of dish blash, of bot shexes, ner, "they can't be such a rare breed-I have the rich she was an example; to the wretched a ant respectfully dells dem, dat he hash gote some like them in my yard." "That's very comforter; to the prosperons an ornament. Her von vonterful mesheen vor squeeshing der likely, Sir," said the farmer, "they are not the pity went hand in hand with her benevolence; vaishts sho tite ant shmall ash to luke lik all only ducks I have had stolen lately. and she thanked her creator for being permitted de vorl ash shmall lik a washp in de middle. to do good. A being so gentle and yet so vir. Te Toctor dakes de vreckles vrom der vaish tuous, slander might wound but could not dis- vid hish shbezific blaishder, ant laves de skin honor. Even death, when he tore her from the ash shoft, ant vite ash de nek ov de shicken ven arms of her husband, could but transplant her to the bosom of her God."

de vedders pe blucked off, or de hant of a yung papy—Vor Von Tollar.

CORREPTION OF SLAVES,-We notice by the last Charleston papers, that the good people of that city have become alarmed at the increasing, prospect of injury to the slave population, art sing from the illegal traffic with a certain class. shop keepers. What is more the city authorities seem resolved to punish the offenders, if they cannot eradicate the evil. During the months of July and August alone, fines to the amount of \$1,795 were imposed upon offenders. The name and residence of the offenders are published, as well as the offence and the amount of tine imposed. Would it not be well for the city authorities of Savannah to learn by the experience of others? It would be impossible to estimate the damage done to the negro property of our city by a certain class of our traders. Scores and hundreds of our negroes are congregated every Sunday, and almost every night, in some of these dens of iniquity. They are not only debauched and degraded, but not unfrequently hurried to untimely graves. It is time Mr. Polk, before he was elected to the Presidency, had resided at Columbia, Maury county, ter in hand, and exterminate the evil. The man Tennessee, but previous to retiring from office, who fires a house is punished capitally. It seems to be no crime, however, to destroy both life and property, provided the property is a negro, and the winking at the crime is necessary to seeme votes for worthless officials.

These remarks are not applicable to all the

THE RIGHTS OF JUDGES AND JURIES. - IT the trial of a case at Bultimore on Wednesday, before Judge Frick, of the Superior Court a circumstance occurred which brought up the question as to which are the judges of the law—the presiding judges or the jury. Judge Frin deciding upon the law, instructed the jury to bring in a verdict for the plaintiffs; but the Jury disregarding such instruction, brought in a verdict to the defendants. verdict to the defendants.

The jury seem to have acted thas in opposi-tion to the decision of the Court in the belief that they were under the new constitution the judge of law as well as the facts. In this they were mistaken. The new constitution declares that "in the trial of all criminal cases the jary shall be the judges of the law as well as facts," but their powers in civil cases remain as un-der the old constitution. In such cases the court is the judge of the law, and the jury are therefore not at liberty to disregard its matrice. tions. Judge Frick, therefore, promptly and with proper regard to the law and the right, of the Court, refused to receive the verdict of the jury, and discharged them .- Patriot.

At the Diocesau Convention of the Profestant Episcopal Church of New York, on Thurs: day last, the long vexed question of admitting negro churches was decided in the affirmative, in favor of St. Philips Church. The vote was 139 to 15 of the clergy, and 78 to 33 of the laity. The delegates, who are all negroes, did not appear when their names were called, as they probably did not expect to be admitted.

ROMANCE IN MARRIED LIFE. A married couple, says the Paris Gazette des Tribunaux. after living together on bad terms for some that the sum it realized was not very after a while, being a capital swimmer, he faised his head above water, and perceiving his wife standing quietly upon the bank watching him, he began abusing her, and said that accor ding to their conventions she ought to drown herself. Instead, however, of complying, she accused him of intending to let her drown called on her to plunge in at once, without any

THE RIFLE: Many persons who are very

swerves from the right line of her projection; however hard it may be to show this theoretically, practice demonstrates it. The same smooth bore, immoveably sized, twice loaded, with balls cast in the same mould, will not plant them both in the same spot; at the same distance. The rifle barrel is a female, screwwhich gives the tightly driven ball a rotary motion, so that if the bullet, or rather the sling swerves with one twist of the screw; another three motions in a rifle ball-the straight forward, the spiral and the downward caused by the power of gravity. A rifle, thirty to the pound, drops its ball about a foot in a hundred yards. Rifles are sighted therefore to meet this deviation. On leaving the barrel; the ball moves above the line of sight, continually falling in a parabolical curve till its intersects it. The point of intersection is called the point blank. Who invented the rifle is not known. Its principle was known to the North American Indians before the discovery of the contineat. The arrows are feathered spirally and move precisely the same as a rifle ball.

THE BARRISTER MATCHED. - At a late quarter sessions a man was brought up by a farmer, and accused of stealing some ducks.— The farmer said he should know them anywhere, and went on to describe their pecu-

LINES ON LINES .-- A modern poet gives this

"Curved in the line of Beauty, Straight is the line of Duty: Walk by the last and thou will see The other ever follow thee,"