Verl. HX.

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NO. 8

# THE SUMTER BANNER

'S PUBLISHED Every Wednesday Morning

## Lewis & Richardson.

#### TERMIS.

TWO DOLLARS in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the expiration of six months or Three Dollars at the end of the year.

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Advertisements inserted at SEVENTY-FIVE Cents per square, (12 lines or less,) for the first, and half that sum for each subsequent insertion, (Official advertisements the same each time).

ZW The number of insertions to be marked on all Advertisements or they will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

accordingly.

2 ONE DOLLAR per square for a single insertion. Quarterly and Monthly Advertisements will be charged the same as a single insertion, and semi-monthly the same as new

Object.

27 Objustys and Tributes of Respect over twelve lines, charged as advertisements.

#### God Seen in all Mis Works.

In that be utifut part of Germany which borders on the Rhine, there is a noble castle, which as you travel on the western banks of the river, you may see lifting its ancient towers on the opposite side, above the grove of trees about as old as itself.

About forty years ago there lived in that castle a noble gentleman, whom we shall call Baron. The Baroa had only one son, who was not only a comfort to his father, but a blessing to all who lived on his fath- from their wages. Shame on the

It happened upon a certain occasion that this young man being from home. there came a French gentleman to see the Baron. As soon as this extravagance in dress, but when those gentleman came into the eastle, he began to talk of his eaventy Father in terms that chilled the old man's blood, on which the Baron reproved him, saying, 'Are you not affaid of jobs, becomesty promised cool offending God, who reigns above, by many days it legit they excuse themspeaking in such a manner? The set is with the remark of this only a speaking in such a manner? The him, saying, 'Are you not afraid of speaking in such a manner? The strength is the control of a cin.' The gentleman said be knew nothing about steep girl; she can rome again.' The God for he had never seen him. The shop girl is as worthy of her hire as Baron did not notice at the time what the gentleman said, but the nexthe gentleman said, but the next morning took him about the east'e grounds, and took occasion first to show him a very continue picture that hung upon the war. This goat tleman admired the picture very much and said, 'Whoever drew this pictures houses your wall home to picture, knows very well how to use his pencil.'

My son drew that picture,' said the Baron. 'Then your son is a very clever man,' replied the gentleman.

The Baron went with his visitor to the garden, and showed him many beautiful flowers and plan ation of

'Who has the ordering of this gar den ? asked the gentleman.

"My son replied the Baron h knows every plant, I may say, from the cedar of Labanon to the hyssoph on the wall.' .

'Indeed,' said the gentleman,' I shall think very highly of him soon." The baron then took him into the village and showed him a small, mat cottage, where his son had established a small school, and where he caused all young children who had lost their parents to be received and nourished atthis own expense. The children in the house looked so innocent and so to the castle, h said to the baron, 'What a happy man you are to have so good a son?'

'How do you know I have so good'

Because I have seen his works, and I know he must be good and clever, if he has done all that you have a showed me.

But, you have never seen him.' Macbat I know him very well because I judge of him by his work-. 'True,' replied the Baron, 'and this is the way I judge of the character of our Heavenly Father. I know from His works that He is a being of in finite wisdom, and power, and good-

The Prenchman felt the force of the reproof, and was careful not to offend the good Baron any more by his remarks.

### The Sewing Girl.

Hard times came to the sawing girl when the rest of the working world thought the times were easy .-From immemorial time she has wrought faithfully, and taken little earth no money for it. But when business upon! generally grows stagnant, and money becomes unusually scarce, the poor sewing girl experiences as sad a depression as if it were a reverse in her case also. It is as we know a tough time for her at the best. She wearily stitches from morning to right to earn a pittance that will scarcely pay decent board even though work never

too. On coats for the Southern mar kets they are paid two shillings, less than on the same garments last fall, and a similar declease affects wages for other articles of clothing. These changes for the worse come very hard upon the girls. Very many of them support widowed mothers and orphan sisters and brothers. Their one needle is to carn not a living only for themselves but bread for a family, coal for the household, and to meet besides the monthly demands of inev orible landlords. We meet them wrapped in their thin shawls daily in the streets looking as it their frail bodies were poorly able to stem the tide o. necessary expenses that will roll down apon any family, even the smallest that attempts to winter in New York. Grappling with a hard world's trial's daily, there must be a curse ready to light upon his head who, without good cause, deducts from their small wages, or with contemptible meanness throws a straw in the way of their making the little the way of their making the intre-they can make as early as possible.— But many merchants who employ them think it no dishonor to a ake them come three or four times a day to the shop for work which was promised them at the first call; and it, with ey's sharpened by the prospect of gain, an uneven stitch can be found, they boast that they deduct largely fellows who behaved so ungallantly. They fawn with isgusting obsequi-on ness of a pert iss who bears about her person the tokens of her hard working daughters of honest and ambitious toil are left to run up and down the streets, wasting time that is exceedingly precious to them, to get jobs, heedlessly promised to be ready any tabeter, and he is shapefully dishonest who adds an unnecessary

### The Charms of Marrica

step to ler tedion- walk to get it, or

s in mizes her work more closely than

Bille. If in that chair yonder, not the one you feet he up n, but the other the side you closer yet, were seated a sweet fived got, with a profity little was shut up in a closet from which he could not emerge, his contortions of hadrenous wrath that had never sefore weet fived got, with a profity little was shut up in a closet from which he could not emerge, his contortions of hadrenous wrath that had never sefore weet fived got, with a profity little was shut up in a closet from which he could not emerge, his contortions of hadrenous wrath that had never sefore hadrenous with the brokers and down goes Central to partition in the hearth, a sit of appear where no was shut up in a closet from which he could not emerge, his contortions of hadrenous wrath that had never sefore hadrenous with the hearth and eating supper, while he was shut up in a closet from which he could not emerge, his contortions of hadrenous wrath that had never sefore hadrenous with the hearth and eating supper, while he was shut up in a closet from which he could not emerge, his contortions of hadrenous wrath that had never sefore had not emerge, his contortions of hadrenous wrath that had never sefore had not emerge, his contortions of hadrenous wrath that had never sefore had not emerge. He had not emerge had not emerge had not emerge had not emerge had not emerge. The hadrenous wrath that had never sefore had not emerge had not emerge. The hadrenous wrath that had never sefore had not emerge had not emerge. The hadrenous wrath that had never sefore had not emerge. The hadrenous wrath the hearth had never sefore had not emerge had not emerge. The hadrenous wrath the had never sefore had not emerge. The hadrenous wrath had never sefore had not emerge. offence, and suffer your forge see pitality with those curris that escape down the neck, and if you could clasp with another last on the floor; and to verbal chasers, are hissed out of market, beyour other hand those in the white taper fingers of hers, which lie so tempting within reach and so, talk stopped at last, and turned to the Tight Times. He looks into whistle uncared for; it in short, you some such sweet image, (dream call it, rather,) would it not be far pleastant er than a cold, single, night sitting, happy, that the gentleman was very counting the sticks, reckoning the tion, while his whole mice was so fall metal becomes dross. He breathes upthe falling snow.

Surely imagination would be stronger and purer, if it could have the it, warming it, cheering it, bidding it ever God-speed.

Her face would make a halo, rich as a rainbow, a toy of all such noisome things we lonely souls call trouble. Her smiles would illumine the blackest of crowded cares, and the darkness that now seats you des pondent in your solitary chair, for days together, weaving butter fancies, dreaming bitter dreams, would grow light and thin, and spread and float away

chased by that beloved smile. Your friend, poor fellow! diesnever mind; that gentle clasp of her fingers, as she steals behind you, telling you not to wee, -it is worth ten

Your sister, sweet one, is deadburied. The worms are busy with all her fairness. How it makes you think earth nothing but a spot to dig graves

It is more: she says she will be a sister; and the waving curls, as she leans upon your shoulder, touch your cheek, and your wet eyes turn to meet those other eyes-God has sent his angel surely!

Your mother, alas for it, she is gone! Is there any bitterness to a youth, alone and homeless, like this ?

the wholesale business is depressed a fraction, she is told that she cannot have 'steady work.'

softening yours, her smile lighting yours; and yours, her grief killing yours; and you live again to assuage that kind.

There was something very melan-

This fall, prices have gone down sorrow of hers. Then these childdren, rosy, fairheaded; no, they do not disturb you with prattle now—they are yours.— Toss away there, on the gree sward; never mind the hyacinths, the snowboquets to love and cherish: flower, tree, gum, are all dead things; liveli er charms hold your soul.

And she, the mother, sweetest and fairest of all, watching, tending, caressing, loving, till your own heart grows pained with tenderest jealousy; and cures itself with loving.

You have no need now of a cold lecture to teach thankfulness: your heart is full of it. No need now, as ever beside you there is bloom, and ever beside you there is fruit for which the eye, heart and soul, are full of unknown, unspoken-because un speakable—thank offering.

### Passage in the Life of an Actor.

We went one night to see a comeof applause the hero of the place made his appearance. He had however, chase him from Quay-street, hustle scarcely uttered twenty words, when it struck us that something strange was the matter with him. The play was a boisterous comedy of the old school, and required considerable burr, he will stick. Hints are thrown vivacity on the part of the actors to away on him, abuse lavishes in vain, sustain it properly; but this poor man and talked like one in a dream; the them all. est points he passed over without to his wife and eating supper, while he | p med.

first glance, there was no man in the tion and they burst like a torpedo. house who dared not to pity him .--

unfavo able engagement here. If I have not pleased you, I implore you for her; and if misery and anguish can

relieved for a moment, his paroxysm made the painted trees on the stage remainder of the evening the perform | where ance was scarcely audible through the

There was something very melan-cholly, in the thought of that poor man's coming from the bed of death, to don gay attire; and after studied witicisms for the as sea ents of a crowd, not one of whom dreamed of the anguish that lay fesfering under rops, the violets, if so be any are the painted cheek and stage smile .there; the perfume of their healthful Think you not, then, that in the great lips is worth all the flowers in the theatre of Life there are many around world. No nee now to gather wild us like that poor actor, smiling gaily on the multitude, while at home lies some mystery of sorrow, whose shadow is ever present with him in busy

### Tight Times.

This chap is around again. He has been in town for a week. He may be seen on 'Change every day. He once, of bursting blossoms, of trees is over on the Pier along Quay-street, taking leaf, and greenness, to turn thought kindly and thankfolly; for looks in at the banks, and longers in looks in at the banks, and lounges in the hotels. He bores our merchants. and seats himself cozily in lawyer's offices,-Ile is everywhere.

A great disturber of the public quiet, a pestilent fellow is this name Fight Times .- Every body talks about him, everybody looks out for him, ev erybody hates him, and a great many hard words and no little profane dy. The chief actor was a favorite one, and the theatre was crowded.—
The curtain drew up, and amid a burst of applause the hero of the place made in ard words and no little profance epithets are hestowed upon him. Every body would him if they could, every body would his him from 'Change, hoot him off the Pier, him out of Broadway, kick him out of the banks, throw him out of the stores, out of the hotels, but they can't. Tight Times is a to.o. A burr, he will stick. Hints are thrown kicks, cuffs, profanity are all thrown seemed utterly hicless. He walked away on him. He is impervious to

An impudent fellow is light Times, pearing to have perceived them, his Ask for a discount, and he looks over imbs trailed as he walked; his smile | your shoulder, winks at the cashier. was ghastly, his laugh hollow and and your note is, thrown out Ask or natural; and frequently ne would a lone of usurers at one per cent a sto, abruptly in the middle of a month, he looks over securities and speech and let his eye wander vacantinarks two and a half. Present a hill y over the audience. Even when to to y ur debtor, Tight Times shrugs is character of the silly husband, he his shoulders rells up his eyes, and he is writing that his own hould be had to suffer himself to be kicked bout the stage by the young rake of a fashionable brocade, a daughter for a new bonnet, he puts in his cave t, bout the stage by the young rake of a fashionable brocade, a daughter for a concess, and afterwards to behold a new bonnet, he puts in his cave t, hat careless individual making tove and the brocade and bonnet are post-

are typing tail on the hearth, a cit of an har e were now such dismal He plays the deuce with Michigan contains a country the passion, that Central, with Michigan Southern, with he has a partied to a charm over the misses were plainly audicle in various Hudson River, with New York and for chear fair as any or your dicams; parts of the theatre. A storm of Eric. He goes along the railroads in and if you could reach an an agreement same action, and abuse, long gathering. process of construction, and the Irish that chair back, we hour fear of given a now barst on the head of the devoted men throw down their shovels and

A great exploder of bubbles is Tight Times. He looks into the soldy and low in the presence of the shouting crowd. Never did we be affairs of gold companies, and they of ze, while the hours stip without hold such misery in a human counter fly to pieces; into kiting banks, and knowledge, and the waite winds nance. His face, worn and haggard, they stop payment; into rickety in whistle uncared for; if in short, you showed doubly meagre in the gas surance companies, and they vanish were no bachelor, but the husband of light, and large tears rolled down his away. He walks around corner lots, painted cheeks. We could see his draws a line across lithographic cities lips quiver with inward agony; his and they disappear. He leaves his bosom swelled with suppressed emo foot prints among mines, and the rich length of the blaze, and the hight of of unutterable sorrow, that, after the on the cunningest schemes of specula

A hard master of the poor, a cruel The andience was moved, and by enemy to the laboring masses, is Tight playful fancies of dawning womanhood | degrees the clamor was subsided into | Times. He takes the mechanic from to delight it. All toil would be torn a solemn silence. He stood near the his bench, the laborer from his work from mind labor, if but another heart foot lights, quiet and dejected. When the hod-carrier from his ladder. He grew into this present soul, quickening all was calm, he spoke, and, in a runs up the prices of provisions, and voice broken with sobs, proceeded to he runs down the prices of labor. - He offer his little explanation, runs up the price of fuel and he Ladies and gentlemen, he said, runs down the ability to purchase at though, in my performance to night, any price. He makes little children I am consions of having merited your hungry and cry for food-cold and displeasure, believe me that in one ey for fire and clothing. He makes point you do me an injustice. I am poor women sad, makes mothers weep, not intoxicated. Emotion alone, and discourages the hearts of fathers carthat of the most painful kind, bas ries care and anxiety into families, and caused me to fulfil my allotted part so sits a crouching desolation in the bally. My wife died an hour ago, corner and on the hearth stones of the and I left her bedside to fulfil my poor. A hard master to the poor is Tight Times

A curious fellow is Tight Times, to torgive me. I loved her, grieva full of idiosyncracies and crotchets. A cosmopolite-a wonderer too, Where excuse a fault, I bear my apology- he comes from nobody knows, and where he goes nobody knows. He He placed his hand upon his heart, flashes along the telegraph wires he and stopped. A burst of tears, takes a free passage in the ears, he seats himself in the stages or goes of grief, and there was not a corner of along the turnpikes on foot. He is that house, Dimes, that did not re a gentleman on Wall street to echo that poor actor's sobs. The day, and a back settler on the borders audience was completely overcome, of civilization to-morrow. We hear and an honest burst of sympathy of him in London, in Paris, in Peter. sburg, at Vienna, Berlin, at Constan. tremble as if struck with a sudden tinople, at Calcutta, in China, all over strong men silently, and during the city, in every rural district-every-

There is one way to avoid being bo- ly on, merely exclaiming, Gentlemen, fails off. But when men find money But you are not homeless; you are hurricane of applause with which the crowd sought, after their own fashion, Times. It is, the only way for a counwill be distinguished.

try, a city, a town, as well as individual men to keep shut of his presence always. Let the country that would banish him boware of extravagance, of speculation, of overtrading, of embarking in visionary schemes of ag-grandisement. Let it keep out of wars, avoid internal commotions, and go right along, taking care of its own interest and husbanding its resources. Let the city that would exclude him be economical in its expenditures, indulging in no schemes of speculation, making no uscless improvements, building no railroads that it can not pay for, withholding its credit from mush room corporations, keeping down its taxes, and going right along, taking care of its own interest and husbanding its own resources.--Let the in-dividual man who would exclude him from his domestic circle be industrious, frugal, keeping out of the whirlpool of politics, indulging no taste for office, holding up his dish when pudding falls

the dark days, for "Some days must be dark and dreary" working on always with a heart full of confidence in the good providence of God, and cheerful in the hope of "the good time coming."—Albany Regis-

from the clouds, laying by something

when the sun shines to make up for

DR. THORNWELL'S ADDRESS .- MESses. Errors: I beg to express through the columns of your paper the pleasure and admiration I experienced (in common, I am sure with every one who was present) in listening to the noble and eloquent sermon of Dr. Thornwell before the two houses of the Legislature. Having heard much of the eloquence and power of this distinguished gentleman, my expectations were of course high; but high as they were, they were more than equalled. I will not mar the beauty of this magnificent address by endeavoring to quote a part of it, especially as for publication. The views so abiy urged by Dr. Thornwell were worthy alike of a holy teacher of truth and a profound statesman. With a happy tact, he availed himself of the occa sion, which, he well said, was no or linary one, to point out to his audi tors the besetting sins of the day, and whilst, in fervid language he implored the pardon of the Almighty, he proved that by humiliation, penitence, and repentance, could we alone hope for that pardon. He showed that a peo-ple who look with a callous indiffer ence upon the commission of sins, are always regarded by the Almighty as participants in those sins, and that ha retribution which inevitably follows is just. He selected as the es. occial objects of his denunciation two sins, which he styled and justl. I fear we must neknowledge, national sins-droukenness and profanity. He insisted that the drunkard was a criminal, and should so-be dealt with, whilst be denounced the vulgar habit of profane swearing in language, of withering rebuke. Upon these crimes he expaniated with the holy fervor of minister of God, and with all the lower of his brilliant intellect.

He proc'aimed that the clomency which pardons crime is in itself a rime of no small magnitude, and one sure to provoke the vengeance of an offended God. Bat I find myself ransgressing the limits I had imposed tpon myself. I proposed no criticism pon this fearless and noble sermon. out merely to express the pleasure l received from it. It will bear fruit in hie season. It cannot but sink into the hearts of those who heard it. God grant that it may, and that our rulers, n the discharge of their grave respon sibilities, will show themselves not mmindful of its wise and holy teachngs. If those national sins are to be eradicated, those in high places must take the initiative, and by precept and example endeavor to wipe out the naional reproach. Discountenance intemperance and profane swearing, elevate to position no one who is guilty of either of these sins, and a great advance is made in the cause of morality

AUDITOR. Carolina Times.

HARD HEADED .- A Southerner gave party to a few friends who happening to converse about Sambo's power of head endurance, the gentleman said that he owned a negro whom no one in the party could knock down or injure by striking on the head. A strong burly fellow, 'aughed at the idea, and as Sam, the colored person was about entering with the candles, the gentleman stood behind the door, storm. Women wept loudly, and the Commercial World, in every great and as he entered Sam's head received a powerful sockdoolger. The candles flickered a little, but Sam passed quiet-

'You are a Brick' -- A certain col ege professor had assembled hiclass at the commencement of the term, and was reading over the list of names to see that all were present. It changed that one of the number was

You are a brick,' was the start

ling reply.
Sir,' said the professor, half starting out of his chair at the supposed im pertinence, but not quite sure that he understood him correctly, 'sir, I did not exactly understand your answer.' 'You are a brick,' was the compo-

sed reply.
This is intolerable,' said the professor, his face reddening, 'beware, young man, how you attempt to in-

disult you,' said the student, in arm astonished 'How have I done it.' 'Did you not say I was a brick?' reurned the professor with stifled in dignation.'

No, sir, you asked me my name, and I answered your question. My name is U. R. A. Brick—Uriah Rey-

nolds Anderson Brick,'
'Ah indeed,' murmured the professor, sinking back into his seat in confasion .- 'It was a miscone prion on my part Will you commence the lesson, Mr. Brick?

How to show Love for a Wife. -Show love for your wife, and your admiration of her, not in a nonsensical compliment, not in picking up her handkerchief, or her glove, or in carrying her fan; not, though you have the means, in hanging trinkets or baubles upon her; not in making yourself a fool by winking and seeming pleased with her foibles, or lollies, or faults; but show them by acts of real good ness towards her; prove, by unequivocal deeds, the high value you set on her nealth, and life, and peace of mind; let your praise of her go to the ful ex-tent of her desert, but let it be consistent with truth and sense, and sich as to convince her of your sin

He who is the flatterer of his wife only prepares her cars for the hyper bolical stuff of ot ers. The kindest appellation her christian name affords, is the best that you can use, especially before faces. An everlasting my dear, is but a sorry compensation for the wants of that sort of love that makes the husband cheerfully toil by day, break his rest by night, endure all sorts of hardship, if or health of his wife demand it.

Let your deeds, and your words, carry to her heart a daily and hourly confirmation of the fact, that you value her health and life and happiness beyond all other things in the world; and let this be manifest to her particularly at those times when life is more or less in danger.

A FOWL QUESTION FUNNILY DECI-DED .- At the close of a lecture on physiology before an evening school. ttew nights since, the lecturer remarked that any was at liberty to ask questions upon the subject-and he would answer them as far as he was able. A young lady, with much apparent sincerity, remarked that she had a question to ask, though she was not certain that it was a proper question; she would, however, venture to ask it. It was as follows :

'If one hen lays an egg, and another sets on it and ha ches out a chicken, which hen is the mother of the chick-

The lecturer said I will answer you in Yankee style, by asking you a questisn :- If a little pretty white genteel pullet sets on an egg of Ori-ental extraction, and hatches a great homely long legged, splinter shanked slabsided, awkward hanghai, would you, if you were that little white pulet, own the great homely monster?

'No' said the young tady 'I wouldn't. 'Very well,' said the Leturer, that ettles the question, for it is a principle in physiolgy that all hear think and act alike in allessent al particulars.

To Keep Young.—No surer des royer of youth, of youth's privileges. and powers and delights, than yielding the spirit to the empire of ill-temper and selfishness. We should all be eautious, as we advance in life, of illowing occasional sorrowful experience to overshadow our perception of the preponderance of good. Faith in good is at once its own rectitude and reward. To believe good, and to do good, truly and trust fully is the healthiest of humanity's conditions. To take events cheerfully, and promote the happiness of others, is the way to ensure the enduring spring of exis tence. Content and kindness are the soft vernal showers and fostering sunny warmth that keeps a man's But you are not homeless; you are hurricane of applause with which the red by this troublesome fellow Tight be careful of de clbows, or delights nature and being fresh and green.

green," would be no less a wise prayer than the one so beautifully recorded respecting man's memory. If we would leave a gracious memory be hind us, there is no way better to seunknown to the professor, having just entered the class.

'What is your name sir's asked the professor, looking through his spectage.

shall flourish immortally after the present stock is decayed and gone. Mrs. Cowden Clarke.

High Shanks and so on.—About "Shankhaes."—The Express having "told its tale" in relation to this rare bird, we feel it our privile to be also heard on this occasion. A farmer residing in that indefinite locality 'out West," says "that the 'hen fever' rages some up that way," and inquires, "Now what do you think of the variety called shankhighs whose name don't belie them? I tell my wife they have no body at all, and when the head is cut off the legs come right apart! Am I right? Neighbor riuckngham's wife says they're the beatenest things to lay on airth, they sit and lay both at once. I don't believe is —its contrary to natur. I think they recline a little, as it were—Jerusalem! how can they set? My jack knife can sit as well as they can I tell you, Mr. Editor, they put things out of joint too, dreadfully. When Buckingham's wife got her shankhighs home the other day, old Kink happened to hear the old recestor growth first. the old rooster crow the first time, and not knowing anything about the matter, summoned half the hands on the place to come and help get the old blind mule out of the crib. Old Kink says-Dey don't sit on de roost same as odder caickens do, nohow, but dev sits straddle of de stick, cause why, when dey 'tempt to sit as common chickens, de head ain't heaby 'nust' for de legs, and dey falls off backwards."

de legs, and dey falls off backwards.'

Correct philosophy that. They sit when they eat, I know, for I've seen lem try to eat standing, but it was no go, for when they peck at a grain of corn on the ground, they don't mor'n half reach it, but the heads bobs right between their legs, makin' e'm turn a somerset. Muy be they're like singed cats, better'n they look, and that's bad enough, anyhow. I'd as soon see a pair of tongs or compass. es walking about the yard as shankhighs. And I had like to have forgotten to tell you that Peter says -'Dey's big liars, cause dey crows long 'fore day.' But Kink says-Pete don't fleet der legs is so long, dey see daylight long time 'fore common chickens." — Albany (N. Y.) Reyister.

FEELING AND THINKING .- A young man having finished his medical studies, applied to an old gentleman to know whether his neighborhood would be an eligible situation for a physician.

"Why?" replied the old man, "what can you do?" "Why, I can feel a pulse, and dis cover from what disease the patient is subject to" "Here then feel mine," said the

old man, stretching out his arm. "You are troubled with the head iche," said the young physician, after very gracious look.

"Never had it in my life, sir," said the old gentleman. This was a poser. Profound si lence ensued.

"I suppose you think me a fool," said the physician retiring.

"Ah,' he replied, "you know what I think but any don't know what I feel."

### Mercy.

The first sentece of death the young Sovereign, Queen Victoria, was re quired to sign was that of a soldier condomned to death for desertion .-The Queen read it, and asked the Minister who brought it to her:-Have you nothing to say in behalf of this young man?"
"Nothing," was the reply; " he has

deserted three times; but," said the brave veteran who relates the anecdote, seeing her Majesty's anxiety, I added, "though he is a very bad soldier, some witnesses spoke of his character, and, for night 1 know to the contrary, he may be a good man."

" Oh! thank you for that a thousand times," exclaimed the Queen; and hastily writing " Pardone!" on the paper, she put it across the table, with her fair hand trembling with emotion .- Queen Victoria, from her Birth to her Bridal

Great are the uses of whiskey .--Great and manifold are its blessings, Its riches are past competition. It is bread to the hungry. It is raiment to the naked. It is joy to the heavy hearted. It is gold to the pennyless. It feeds the fires of the patriot's heart. nature and being fresh and green. "Lord keep my existence fresh and stances. — Coyuga Chir. It kindles the fervor of religion. It