BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON.

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The Winds of March are Humming.

BY FITZ GREENE HALLECK. The winds of March are humming Their parting song, their parting song, And summer skies are comign, And days grow long, and days grow long I watch, but not in gladness,

Our garden tree, our garden tree : It buds, in sober sadness. Too soon for me, too soon for me. My second winter's over, Alas! and I alas! and I Have no accepted lover:

Don't ask me why, don't ask me why.

'Tis not asleep or idle That love has been, that love has been ; For many a happy bridal The year has seen, the year has seen; I've done a bridemaid's duty. At three or four, at three or four; My best bouquet had beauty.

Its donor more, its donor more. My second winter's over, Alas! and I, alas! and I Have no accepted lover: Don't ask me why, don't aik me why. His flowers my bosom shaded

One sunny day, one sunny day; The next, they fled and faded, Beau and bouquette, beau and bouquette In vain, at ball and parties, I've thrown my net, I've thrown my net This waltzing, watching heart is Unchosen yet, unchosen yet. My second winter's over. Alas | and I alas | and I

They tell me there's no hurry For Hymen's ring, for Hymen's ring: And I'm too young to marry : 'Tis no such thing, 'tis no such thing. The next spring tides will dash on My eighteenth year, my eighteenth year

Don't ask me why, don't ask me why.

Have no accepted lover:

It puts me in a passion, Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear! My second winter's over, Alas! and I alas! and I Have no accepted lover: Don't ask me why, don't ask me why.

> EVENTIDE. In the summer evenings, When the wind blew low,

And the skies were radient With the supset glow-Thou and I were happy. Long, long years ago!

Love, the young and hopeful, Hovered o'er us twain, Filled us with sad pleasure And delicious pain-In the summer evenings.

Wandering in the lane.

In the winter evenings, When the wild winds roat Blustering at the chimney, Piping at the door-Thou and ! are happy,

Love still hovers o'er us. Robed in white attire, Drawing heavenly music From an earthly lyre-In the winter evenings, Sitting by the fire.

FOR THE INDEPENDENT PRESS INCIDENTS OF THE

MEXICAN CAMPAIGN

BY A MEMBER OF THE PALMETTO REGIMENT

March to Puebla Continued. As far as the vision could scan the plain no object appeared in view to mark the locality of water or that of a settlement. All the green herb we have seen in the past two days march, is a species of cactus of the size of one's fist, and resembling a round rock. The desert was printed with their delicate blooms, and from their midst a lone bird flew up, which was probably the only inhabitant of the parched plain. At 2 o'clock p. m., we noted some strange objects looming in the distance, that excited a good deal of speculation. Our teams were

the first to divine their meaning and from their constant neighing and accelerated movements, I was led to coincide with their animal instincts. A nearer approach revealed a clusa ter of dirt hovels, that were occupied by as rascally looking and vagabond a set as ever graced a prison walls. They did not appear to be beggars, and how they lived otherwise, is a mystery to me. They presented us with a basket of fine fruit for which we paid them liber. ally: we could not possibly drink the water contained in the shallow wells, it being so strongly impregnated with lime. The column halted here about two minutes

which was all the relaxation we enjoyed today. The sun is melting hot and the plair is now covered in many places with pure lime. that rendered walking still more disagreeable and tiresome. To our left we observed many hills that were evidently coated with the same material. This denouement was a knockdown argument to a certain one of our men. who while at Jalapa had amused us with the theory, that it was chalk or lime that bleached the summit of Orizava. The volcano of Popoeatapetel rivaling in majestic splendor the heights of that mountain now arose to view, towering above the summits of the Western mountains. Sole Monarch of the boundless plain, its summit is mantled with eternal snow, and presents a grand feature in the formation of the country, and having such a mar-ked influence upon the productions of this climate. Its elevation is 17,860 feet above the level of the sea, and 6,000 feet above the plains

of Puebla. Our route now made a gradual curve to the left, and we were glad even of this change, and the series of hills, skirting the plain on either side, seemed to approximate in front of us, and only leaving a narrow pass between them When we had reached this point, the spires of a Gothic church spreaded in the dis- knife.

tance towering above a grove of gigantic trees. both of which promised streams or pools of water. As we drew near the place, an extended lawn carpeted with luxuriant green appeared on our left, and then tricking itself away to the South as far as the eye could reach Numerous herds were quietly grazing upon the rich pastures bordering on the water course, and in every direction was heard the lowing of the cattle and we saw the visible indications of a settled community; and we rejoiced to find ourselves once more within the precincts of well civilization. A pedestrian can travel with much greater ease and facility over an undulating country than across a perfect level ; because the friction upon the muscles of the body is lessened in a great measure, by the unevenness of a rolling country.

Our camp surrounded a collection of mineral springs, which formed at no great distance by their united waters, a considerable stream. They are called Ojo de Agua or the Eye of Waters. We were put to it to night to get a sufficient supply of wood to cook our scanty rations. In some instances we made use of certain excrements gathered from the plains, which we found an excellent substitute for fuel, and one in common use among the natives. Our camp presented a grotesque appearance this evening, as all wore a similar uniform of dust, which rendered the members of the various companies undistinguishable.

Morning of the 13th .- We were ordered forward at an earlier hour than usual, and the nmand to fall into line, came so unexpectedly, that many of us fell into ranks armed with a musket in one hand and a cup of hot coffee in the other. Last night Gen. Quitman received a despatch from Gen. Worth, notifying him that a large force of the enemy were haug ing upon our flanks, and doubtless were premeditating a demonstration of some kind ; consequently the column was marched in battle order and the advance and rear guards were strengthened from yesterday. It once more becomes my painful task to re-

comrades; the two Rigdells who were brothers in Capt. Walker's Co. K. Jacob Rigdell was reported by the Surgeon, to be in a dying condition, and was left to the care and burial of the natives. His brother who was a nonsioned officer remained with him, and at the imminent peril of his own life. He fell into the hands of the enemy, and after six months of captivity, he made his escape and succeeded in reaching his home in safety. The country passed over to day, still wore pretty much the same barren aspect. We have not crossed a stream of water in the past 60 miles of our travel. The plains are void of spontaneous vegetation, from the total absence of moisture. Wherever there is water we invariably find a settlement, which is pointed out at a great distance either by the spires of a church or some lofty trees. In the afternoon we reached El Pinol, an artificial Lake of great size and depth. And here we once more encamped, having heard nothing farther from Gen. Worth or the enemy. Gen. Worth's division rested here last night, and he is not far from us at this time. We were again hard pressed to get fuel to cook our scanty rations. The army Quarter masters have brought along a small supply from Tepsyagualco, but when divided is hardly a small stick to a man. We made use of the withered leaves of the Maguey, which answered the purpose quite well. This night we were visited with a stampede and the loss of many fine animals was the consequence. Gen. Quitman received another express from the former.

met the Diligencia or Mexican stage coach en route for Jalapa. It was constructed similarly to our own stage coaches, and was drawn by nine mules and stood a pretty good chance of being robbed as many times ere it reached its desti-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In relation to the recent death of WIL-LIAM T. HASHKELL, the Louisville Journal says: "A most brailliant genius and a truly elegant gentleman, a thrillng orator and statesman of unusual culture—the whole country was deeply impressed with the sad announcement that his reason had been dethroned some two years ago. Hopes were subsequently entertained of his recovery and restoration to usefulnese. But with melancholy glimpses of lucidity, he has worn out his existence as a more blank, and his dearest friend cannot regret that the balmy hand of death has at length relieved him from suffering. The grave never closed over a more gallant spirit ; affection can never weep over a more lovable, high-toned and chi alric man. Poor Hashkell! We knew him well, and, knowing him so well, our heart bleeds as we pen the ineffectual tribute to bis memory.

thirst came again, I have fed at many a bounteous table, but hunger returned; I have seen many bright and lovely things, but while I gazed, their lustre faded .-

FOR THE INDEPENDENT PRESS. 1 ENERGY.

"See the issue of your sloth:
Of sloth comes pleasure, of pleasure comes riot, Of riot comes disease, of disease comes spend-

ing,
Of spending comes want, of want comes theft. And of theft comes hanging.

Young man! There lies bidden in may a noble heart, as dormant and inflexible as the serpent in mid winter, this one thing, energy. Energy is the only true road to to have these "extras" intruding into the success, - it wields the master pen -it shows its bright luminaries in the college Hall-it chases the Comet in the heavens, amidst the dazzling stars, and watches the terrific thunder-bolt as it drives asunder the sturdy oak-it converses with nations and sways the sceptre over empires -it portrays man more beautiful than Nature and paints a heaven on earth, and last not least, overcomes any obstacle that may chance to obstruct your way. Why, then, young man, linger behind,

nd let the monsters, idleness, luxury and lissipation-and then ruin supersede energy. Every man of ordinary talents, has a mind susceptible of achievements; nature endows him with these faculties and did not ntend for them to lay dormant. His innate nature intended that he should cultiate them and expand them as long as life would permit him. There is no man living but that his nature has in time, suggested to him a particular occupation or science, for which his talent is peculiarly adapted, and which prompted him to take hold of it. But how many in these days of idleness lay old of it, with indefatigable energy and accomplish a desired end.

'Tis true we can boast of living in an age of progress, but to whom does it belongo a MIGHTY FEW! Luxuries steal away our energy in its bud, and only a short while can man enjoy them-for he only can enjoy a luxury who is not used to it. Luxury introduces idleness, idleness dissipation and dissipation rain. Then you are at the wall; nothing grand and sublime ooms up before your vision in the distant arena of hope to cheer your torpid nature. No! the elasticity of soul, mind and body ave fled like smoke from a burning crater.

Longevity belongs to a man who emoloys his innate functions, and holds himelf aloof from the now-so-common violaions of his nature. And to such a man is prove a blessing? The most useful men, but for the rouge she were would have been both practical and scientific, that the world pale as marble; even though that there Morning broke, and found Clara knee entage. They were first reared to labor them a constitution, that would bear up under a powerful mind. They would perceive the world as it moved along -bright visions would present themselves, and look beyond their reach-their energy would ourst out in full vigor and their love of laoor would soon waft them on the wings of energy to fame. The poor plough-boy, whose copperas pants afforded his Sunday inbiliments, to go to church in -and who has been scoffed at by his little juvenile companions—is soon forgotten when he stands at the helm of science or moves a whole nation at his voice.

Men of genius are rare and few; they come singly, and are like a large stalk of corn in a rich soil—only one to a family the rest are all suckers-the large stalk, only, arrives to perfection. Then do not conceive that you are a genius, if you do, you may, in the end, blot out your existnce with a large bag of smut.

WIERI.

EXPERIMENTS .- Dr. Smith, an eminent London physician, has lately been making some experiments with a view to test the correctness of the common opinion that the reat rate at which an "express-train" runs produces an injurious effect upan the mind. The plan be adopted was to determine the effect of railway travelling upon the respiration and pulsation, on the principle that the wear of the system will be in proportion to the activity of those functions. Dr. Smith, therefore, travelled repeatedly in each of the three classes of English railway carriages, and upon the engine, and at va rious races of speed, and the influence on the quantity of air breathed was ascertained by

he use of a spirometer. The greater part of the experiments were made upon the broad gauge. The result of seventy-three series of experiments went to show that the greatest wear on the system occurred whilst sitting upon the engine.

The precise average increase of air inspired was about two hundred and fifty cubic inches per minute on the engine, two hundred cubic inches in the second class, and one hundred and fifty cubic inches in the

Tobacco .-- A southern exchange paper aya: 'It is stated that the Rev. George Trank, of Fitchburg, lectured so powerfully in Webster, a few days ago, against the use of tobacco, that several of his addience went home and burned their eigars-holding one end of them in their mouths."

A short man became attached to a tall woman, and somebody said that he had fallen in love with her. "Do you call it falling in love?" said the suitor: "it's more like climbing ap to it that some stands

THE BALLET GIRL. "Thank goodness this is the last week of

the pantomime !" "You don't say so? Well that is a comort, at any rate. We shall get rid of those odious stranger girls who are always hangng about the wings and thrusting their

noses where they are not wanted." "That is something to rejoice at, indeed. I don't object to our own ballet ladies; but green room, spying about and listening to every word that is said, I declare it is quite insufferable! positively quite!"

The scene where this colloquy was going on was the green room of one of the leading metropolitan theatres. The interlocutors were principals, as the term goes, and, by virtue of drawing from the treasury-the one, fifteen pounds per week for enacting walking ladies; and the other six, for delivering messages-they conceived themselves entitled to be as insolent as they pleased to the unhappy girls, many of whom possessed far superior talent but were obliged to be content to gain weekly as many shillings as those clever ladies took pounds.

It is true both had somewhat suddenly isen from the state they so much despised. per favor of a friend, to the proud position they at present occupied, and though dramatic critics might demur to their claims, affr they certainly obtained the "reward omerit." Time had somewhat defaced their

charms and the remembrance of their early | profane and bacchanalian orgies. On, on struggles, yet it had left them the knowledge of the vulnerable points of which their young associates might be most easily wounded; and never had the axiom that "knowledge is power" been more aptly illustrated, than in the dealing out of their envenome l darts.

One of those parishs of the dramatic tribe-a ballet girl-was at the same moment leaning her head upon her clasped hands, which rested on the mantlepiece. her. It is her mother, worn with watch-She had sought the apartment to be alone with her thoughts, and as she forgot the scene around her, and saw, in her mental vision, the sad and desolate home, where she knew that the announcement of the withdrawal of the piece would bring tears and consternation, she knew that upon her rested a vast amount of responsibility, for she had at home parents sick and almost lessed with long life that he may arrive to destitute. She was a fragile girl, and she some perfection in his pursuits. Wealth hated the profession to which poverty, but closs not pave the way to same -it only not her will, consented. There was a look possible for me, at present, to obtain anaffords opportunities—but how often does it of deep anxiety in her eyes—and her face, other situation." was an expression of deep anxiety that suited ill with her girlish years. She started and learned to love it !-it built up for as the voices of the ladies aroused her from her reverie; and she became aware of the nature of the conversation that was going on near her, a bright flush suffused her neck; and mouted even to her brow.

"Do you hear yourself called to go on the stage, Miss Odell?" rudely inquired the prompter, shuffling past, his spectacles in one hand, and his book in the other.

"I am here, sir."-Here! ves. I see you are here, and I shall fine you for talking at the wings. Here, indeed! How dare you answer me? I've taken care you shan't be here much longer! We shall get rid of the whole pack of you. Friday night will be your last night; and you'll find your treasury pretty small on Saturday. I have you all down for fineyour whole weeks salary-every one a set of-___." What elegant appellation he was about to apply was suspended by the approach of an exquisite of rank, who failcied himself desperately in love with the object of this unprovoked attack.

The peer eyed him a moment, contempyou are saying about a fine, sir?"

The prompter muttered, and bowed. "Bah! Bah! What's the damage?" Then vithout waiting for a reply, daintly drawing a sovereign from his vest, "Will that pay it? If it will take yourself off, and ence."

"Let me beg your lordship will put up your purse. I am not in the habit of receiving favors from strangers."

"Strangers ?-naw? naw? naw. don't be owuel, my deawest cweature !- 'Pon my life, it's enough to bweak a fellow's heart, when you know that I am waiting to throw my whole fowtune at youw feet, I am weally suwpwised that you pwefer to wemain in this detestable position, when ewewy happiness that wealth and love can

command wait youw acceptance." "My lord," said the girl proudly, "there can be no happiness for me, except associa-

ed with virtue ?" "Now, my deaw owestaw," began the peer: but by this time Miss Odell was preparing to take her place in the ballet. The young man still kept hovering near her, One word, Miss Odeff."

"Have the goodness to make way, my ord," said she.

will pewmit to contwibute in the smallest | well the style of her face and figure. She | Young Men in the Old World and in the and as he spoke he pressed into her hand a heavy purse. Why was it that for a moment she tightly clasped it, and a sparkle into her eyes? The next, the light went out-her lips turned white; and, as a cold shudder passed through her frame, she coldly put it back into the donor's hand.

"Let me pass, my lord, or-or I shall nsult me?"

The young nobleman stepped promptly back. The path opened, and in a moment the ballet sprang upon the stage, and the young girl, with her companions, enwreathed in smiles, were dancing gayly before an applauding audience.

On-on, through the wind and rain-on, through the sleet and mud tramped the fair and delicate girl. Alone-alone in the midnight walk through the dreary suburb, past the dangerous baunts of drunkenness and vice, shivering with cold, with terror, and with weakness, as every sound scared her, as every footstep approached her-now trembling at the loneliness of the long, dismal street, that seemed so interminable-now springing like a startled fawn from some intoxicated wretch reeling home-and more, ten thousand times more by the approach of those bonnet-

ones who roam shamelessly through eets, rendering night hideous by their -now stealing softly, breathlessly-now, with a quick and hasty step, that gradually increases to a flight, the New Road is gain ed. Her home is still far distant. Now, in a solemn square, she returns the gruff "good night" of the policeman-now agilely eludes the rude grasp of a man, who unperceivedhad been for some time dodging on her footsteps. At last in the dim distance, she describes a shadowy figure tottering towards ing, coming to meet her; and, with a sigh of relief, the girl arouses all her remaining strength, and springs alertly forward; but as she gains her mother's side, all her newfound courage melts away, and she sinks, sobbing into the maternal arms.

"My child? my child?" exclaimed the affrighted parent; "what new trouble is there in store for us?" "This is the last week of the pantomine,"

said Clara, "ano I fear it will be almost im-

ing by a dead father's side? The vow she registered there was heard in Heaven, and chronicled by angels in the Book of Life.

"Nothing can tempt me now," she exclaimed; for the sacrifice that might have been an act of piety, would henceforth be a

"Think ever thus, my child," said the weeping mother, as she fondly embraced ber, "and I shall have no fear for the future."

"Have none mother? We can work,

"Hand in hand, my child, to the death." "And win, mother-or die, and be like nim, at peace."

There was a great attraction at Drury Lane; for a new tragedy had been announce ed-author's name unknown; but in the interest that had been evinced in high quarters, it was conjectured that it came from a noble source. There was to be a first appearance, also, in the lady who was to both her name and the piece, that neithcritics nor actors could solve. She came plainly dressed in deep mourning, closely uously through his glass. "What's that veiled. She was ever accompanied by a widow lady, supposed to be her mother: but as neither seemed to have any acquaintance in the establish ment, and never arrived until the last moment at the rehearsals, departing the instant the business of the stage was over, it was not possible to glean any don't annoy a lady with your impertin- intelligence concerning them. All that was known of them was that they arrived in a plain brougham, that drove off the moment they alighted, and returned exactly at the time the rehearsal concluded. The servant who attended them appeared to be as taciturn as themselves, for by no cajolery could be be induced to answer any questions, probably because there was nothing to tell beyond the simple fact of their residence in Harley street, and that his young mistress' name appeared in the bills as Miss Lovelace. The managers, of course, could have solved the whole problem if there was one, but these gentlemen commonly understand the art of keeping their own private At last the eventful evening arrived.

The house was crammed in every part, for rumor had spoken well of the poetic beauty of the piece; and it was known that many fashionables had secured private boxes. There was a great excitement at the opening of the first scene, which soon subsided "Then honey me by paying the fine out into silence. In the second, the feroine of this, my deawest owestusw? You don't was to make her appearance. Her characknow how happy you will make me if you for was sample and toodilde and suited

way to youw comfowt. Do-pray do l" appeared in the pure classic drapery, bearing a basket of freshly gathered flowers; these, it was easily seen, were choice and costly, and as she moved through her part, her action was graceful and dignified, and her voice soft and pleasing. By the end of the third act she had secured the attention of the audience; as she went on, her powers became gradually developed, and at think that you, too, combine with others to the end of the fifth act, not only was the success of the tragedy complete, but the new actress, being loudly called for, a shower of bouquets fell at her feet, which she did not leave for a servant to collect, but herself bore off, amid smiles and courtesies, while the tragedy was announced for repetition, until further notice, and a storm of

As she left the stage, she heard a voice close beside her exclaim, "Why, good gwacious? Is it possible? Do my eyes deceive me? ow do I weally see again my adowable heart enslaved—the chawming Miss-___."

"Lovelace is my name, Lord Rivers. And I trust you will have the goodness to remember it?"

"A webuke, by all that is uncongwewabel! 'm in despaiw!"

At that moment a distinguished looking and very handsome man who had sat in the stage-box, an attentive spectator, arrived with a lady in deep mourning, leaning upon his arm, and, after a few whispered words, carefully arranging the folds of an ample cloak around Miss Lovelace, he held her respectfully from the crowds who everywhere greeted her.

The ballet-room, the next evening, was in tate of great excitement. "Who, exclaimed a dozen voices, "is this

Miss Lovelace?" "Guess !"

"I am sure her face is familiar to me!" "And to me-and to me! but it's no use

guessing-tell us!" "Do you remember that proud, silen girl, who used to look so melancholy when

she was with us, but whom all the young men were wild about?" "Mis Odell, to be sure." "Yes. And she has a brother-he was

in the army-went out to India, and was thought to be dead. He's come home rich, and she's going to be married."

"But what brings her on the stage?" "Oh! that's another part of the story .- It seems that her father fell into poverty through some bank breaking, or something; and hen his family behaved very ill towards his -and then he changed his name-and then he died-no, he wrote a play, and couldn't

get it acted, and then he died !" Well-and so the tragedy is her father's

suppose?" "Yes, it is-you've hit it! And so it

appears that this Miss Lovelace is her real name, it seems; the other was an assumed one-took it into her head that it was a respect to her dead father to produce the play that he, poor man, had so much set his heart on-for it seems he wrote the character for her when she was quite a little child-and so she determinted to act the part before ever she got married, because, I suppose, she did not imagine her husband would let her do so afterward; for grandmother, or an aunt, or an uncle, or some one, has died, and left them some noney; and so, you see, she sports her

The morning was clear and bright, and he trees were putting forth their first buds, when a marriage party issued from the portals of St. Pancras. Several carriages attended, still there was an air of quietude about the affair. Soon the bride appeared, ed by her husband, whose noble countenance nore the impress of service done in sunny India; he looked proud of his choice; and he-as, in her simple white dress, she eaned confidently on his arm-wore on her face the honest glow of an approving conscience, and as Sir Arthur and Lady Leslie stepped into their carriage, few would have guessed that she had once figured on the stage, or shivered at midnight through the lonely streets a poor, unprotected balletgirl .- Yes, there was one circumstance which might have led observers to suspect something of the kind, for as the carriages drove away a group of young girls appeared at the door of the sacred edifice, and though some tittered-as girls will, whenever a wedding takes place-more were in tears And very proud were those who had succeeded in gaining a passing notice from Lady Leslie; and many a one, in after years, was by her means, rescued from a life of starvation, and placed in circumstances. where by their industry and virtue, they were enabled to earn a competent income while she, moving in the sphere to which by birth she had a claim, and in which her education and talents qualified her to shine, became w blessing to those around her and the light of her husband's home, and the joy and pride of his heart.

Speer's lish and earn's dish,

New.

may be named the marked difference there is in the opportunities each presents for young men to attain office and distinction. In the United States, from the commencement of the revolutionary struggle to our service. One of the signers of the Declaration of Independence was but 24 years of age at the time; one was 30 years old; four others were but 31, and three others, including Jefferson, were but 33. Massschusetts has had several Governors less than forty years old, and most of the leading public men of the State at the present time are under forty-five. The Speaker of the popular branch of the Legislatuare is only 28.

cord the fate of two more of my unfortunate

from Gen. Worth being of the same purport of Morning of the 14th .- The air came fresh and pare from the mountains, and redolent of the perfume of the ripening harvest fields of corn and wheat with which the valleys are decked. The men and animals all appeared in hetter spirits, as did the Colonel who now took his station at the head of the line, remounted on another gelding. The camp was searcely cleared, before it was visited by a number of half starved wretches, some of whom were mothers with infants, tied to their backs. The beef ones and bits of crackers scattered about promised them a rich harvest. One fellow stood wrapped in a greasy blanket, and holding up a bottle of Mescal or whiskey, which he offered to sell by the drink, but finally offered the whole for fifty cents, and he met with a ready purchaser. Only once I tasted some of

this liquor ; it is distilled from the juice of the Agave or Mexican Maguey, and is about as strong as pure alchohol and will kill a man equally as quick. Two miles from camp we

I have drank at many a fountain, but There is nothing here that can give me rest; but when I behold thee, O God, I shall be satisfied!—Beecher.

Prominent antong the many striking contrasts between the old World and the New, own times, young men have generally taken the lead. Washington, Warren, Jefferson, Hamilton, Jay, Story and a host of other eminent persons, were young men, when they took prominent positions in the public

In England there are very few men under forty years of age in the public sevice in any department. Of 658 members of the Brit-ish Parliament less than fifty are under thirly years of age, and it has recently been stated that so far as an opinion can be formed on the subject there are not ten young men in the House of Commons who give promise of great ability. Gladstone and Disraeli are regared as rising men, men of promise. The first named is forty-nine, and the last fifty three. They have been in public life for twenty year's and both have rare talents for politics. Amongst all the privy Councillors of the British Queen there is not one man under thirty, and only seven under forty, leaving 223 right honorable gentlemen upwards of forty. Of the whole number (231) 131 are upwards of sixty years of age. Nearly one-half of the 100 Councillors under sixty are noblemen who attained the rank as the natural consequence of their birth, so that there are only about fifty men who have obtained by particular service the rank of Privy Council-

lors before they are sixty years old.
In the English Church, or the British Navy, Army, Law or Civil service, young men rarely attain eminence. At the present time the present Archbishop is a man of seventy, the youngest Bishop is a man of forty-two, and of the thirty-five other Bishops, there are but five under fifty. In the army there are but three general officers who have obtained that rank under thirty years' service; the youngest has been in the service 23 years. Of the military men of Great Britain, there are about four with the title of "Knight Companion of the Bath" under 50 years old. The majority of officers of the British Navy do not attain the Admiral rank until forty years' service; the most rapid promotion known is the case of Admiral George Elliot, who attained that

rank after 30 years' service. The youngest Judge of the United Kingdom was appointed to the Queen's Bench, Ireland, at the age of 28. Chief Justice Cockburn was chosen at 52, and the other Judges were flive, ten or fiteen years older before they reached the Bench. It appears, from the above statement, that nearly all the persons in important public stations in Great Britain are gentleme far advanced in life. No wonder, therefore, that we occa-

sionally see a complaint made in the British journals' that old men, and persons past the meridian of life, are so genearlly selected for the public service. Roston Transcript.

A SHORT TRAYER .- We have heard of an old-deacon, who, being asked by his pastor to close a meeting with a short prayer, replied, "I am very willing to pray, but I don't like to be stinted" The minister mentioned below must have belonged to the same family, we judge, for he had a similar aversion to being straitened din his communion with God. The story has a good

The Rev. Mr. Derwell, a pious and curious old Methodist minister, went from Tennessee to Kentucky, in 1812, to visit his relative, the Hon. William Bolton. The man was not a religious man, but was a gentleman, and invited the miniser to have family worship every evening. While he was visiting there, Judge Cone and his wife from Nashville, and Mr. Bolton, being a little embarrassed, said to the old minister. as he brought out the Bible, that he had better be short, as the Judge was not accus thmed to such things.
"Very well, very well," said he, and read-

ing a single verse, he knelt down and pray-

"O Lord, we are very poor and needy creatures, and we know that thou art able to supply all our wants, but Cousin William says that Judge Cone and his wife from Nashville are here, and are not used to family worship, and however needy we are, there is no time to spare in telling thee

The Judge was taken all aback, and so was cousin Willam. They both pressed the old gentleman to conduct the services in his own way, which he did, to their great

Place a glass of liquor on the table, put hat over it, and say, 'I will engage to drink every drop of that liquor, and yet I'll not touch the hat.' You then get under the table, and after giving three knocks, you make a noise with your mouth, as if you were swallowing the liquor. Then getting from under the table, you say, 'Now, gentlemen, be pleased to look.' Some one eager to see if you have drank the liquor. will raise the bat, when you instantly take the glass and swallow the contents, saying, Gentlemen, I have fulfilled my promise You are all witnesses that I did not touch the hat.

When Peter the Great was in the Marquis de Nesla appeared before true every day in a new dross. "Surein" and the Charteshim, "your tailor must be a very bad one, that he can never a very