[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON, JR.

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1860.

VOLUME VIII .--- NO. 21.

DRY GOODS. KEAN & CLARK.

At No. 258, Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.

Are now receiving an entire New Stock of SPRING DRY GOODS.

of every description, and are selling at prices that defy competition.

Call and see the Goods, and learn the prices Call and see the Goods, and learn the prices before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place, 358 Broad Street, two doors affore Globe Hotel Corner, at the old stand of Haviland & Chichester. [March 23, 1860, 6m]

G. M. CALHOUN,

WAREHOUSE AND

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT Reynold's St., between Jackson and McIntosh

Augusta, Ga.; will attend strictly to the sale of COTTON, BACON, GRAIN. And all other produce consigned to him. Per sonal attention giving to the filling of all or-

ders for Bagging, Rope and Family Supplies. Liberal Cash advances made on produce in Store. June 24, 1860, 8 Lf

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY SIR JAMES CLARKES Celebrated Female Pills.

PROTECTED LETTERS

BY ROYAL PATENT.

This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases incident to the female constitution. It moderates all excesses and removes all ob structions, from whatever cause, and a speedy cure may be relied on.
TO MARRIED LADIES

it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time bring on, the monthly period with regularity CAUTION—These Pills should not be taken by females that are pregnant, ding the first three months, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage; but at every other time, and in every other case they are perfectly safe. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections

Pain in the Back and Limbs Heaviness, Fatique on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysteries, Sick · Headache, Whites and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have fail ed. Full directions in the pamphlet around each DYE STUFFS, PAINTS, OILS package, which should be carefully preserved. A bottle containing 50 pills, and encircled with the Government Stamp of Great Britain,

can be sent post free for \$1 and 6 postagestamps General agent for U. S., Job Moses, Rochester Sold in Abbeville by Dorald McLauchlin, Dr. I. Branch, and C. H. Allen, and all Druggists everywhere. Van Schack & Grierson Charleston, Wholesale Agents. 7, 13t

HOWARD ASSOCIATION. PHILADELPHIA. evolent institution established by special endooment, for the relief of the sick and Dis-tressed, offlicted with Virulent and Enidente

MEDICAL Advice given gratis by the Act ing Surgeon to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of expation, habit of life, &c...) and in cases of extreme poverty, Medicine furnished free of charge Valuable Reports on the New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in scaled letter envelopes, free of gharge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptible.

Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelpeia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.

By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President

GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. [Jan. 20,12m]

CHARLES COX,

Abbeville, S. C.,

WOULD respectfully inform the public tha OPENED A SHOP

FOR THE Making and Repairing of CARRIAGES & BUGGIES

It is opposite (but not opposed) to Mr. Taylor's Establishment. He hopes that by doing good work, and making reasonable charges, to receive a share of public patronage.

He has on hand at this time, several

SEVERAL NEW AND NEAT BUGGIES. ALSO,

Second-Hand Buggies, which he will sell very low and on the mes

18,07, 4, 1859. 27 tf. JAMES D. CHALMERS.

ABBEVILLE C. H., S. C. DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN

MARBLE, TAS Just received three hundred new pieces

together with the old, making one of the largest Stocks in the State which will be sold as low as can be bought in any other place.

MARBLE SLABS. 6 feet by 3, from \$26 to \$40

HEAD STONES from \$8 to \$25.

MONUMENTS And Fancy Head Stones always on hand to-gether with a large quantity of designs, which can be read to a large short notice.

All Earlie Cutting and Carring weatly done J. D. CHALMERS,

THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.

BY LEE & WILSON.

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All subscriptions not limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered a indefinite, and will be continued until arrearages are paid, or at the option of the Proprie-tors. Orders from other States must invariably be accompanied with the Cash. #3

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OSTER MARSHAEL or General. Maj. SPARTAN D. GOODLETT, Maj. EMMET SEIBELS,

For Tax Collecter. W. R. HILTON, G. M. MATTISON, JAMES A. McCORD, S. A. HODGES, WESLEY A. BLACK, Esq. HENRY S. SON,

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W. N. MERIWETHER. Wholesale and Retail Druggist, NINETY-SIX, S. C.

HAVING enlarged his Stock of Drugs and Medicines, would respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public generally to his fine stock of the same, and solicit a continuance of their kind patronage and liberally

He proposes selling Drugs as low as any first class Drug Store in the up country. His stock is complete, and everything sold by him is warranted to be fresh and genuine. At his store may be found

Varnishes, Varnish and Paint Brushes,
Spices, Mace, Cloves, Pepper, Teas
of all kinds, Buggy and Carriage Grease,
Also, a fine lot of CHEWING TOBACCO
and SEGARS of the best brands,
A large and varied stock of excellent

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He also offers Unfectionaries,

BRANDIES;

Pure Old Port, Madeira and Malinga WW MINI MICES

At exceedingly low figures. Also, a good ar-ticle of Apple Vinegur, Kerosene, Oils and Fluids. Lamps of all kinds. Wieks for any kind of Lamps, and everything usually kept in a first class Drug Store. Prompt attention will be given to all. May 25, 1860-1-tf

WM. A. ALLEN:

SURGEON DENTIST.

HAVING graduated in the Dental College of Philadelphia offers his services to the public being shoroughly posted in all the departments of the profession, he flutters himself that he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor him with their patronage.

**Room—Over the new Book and Drug store of Mr. C. H. Alley, in White's Building. April 4, 1860 50 ly

Notice of Election.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA. ABBEVILLE DISTRICT:
Office Court of Gen'l Session and Common Plea

MATTHEW McDONALD, Clerk of said Court, in pursuance of the directions the Act of the Legislature, in such case made and provided, do hereby give public notice, that an election for Tax Collector for Abbeville District will be held on

Monday, the Eighth Day of October next, at the usual places of election throughout Witness my hand at Abbeville, this twenty-first

One day only
MATTHEW McDONALD, c. c. P. Aug. 21, 1860, 18, 9t

FRESH DRUGS. Warranted of the best Quality.

C. H ALLEN

TAKES this method of informing his friend and the public that his Stock of DRUGS AND MEDICINES is now quite complete, every article having been selected with great care as to purity. Physicians' proscriptions esrefully put up at any bour of the day or night.

C. H. ALLEN. June 1, 1860, 5 tf

Turnip Seed

TUST Beceived, a supply of the tollo choice rarieties; Large White Large English Norfolk; White Plant Skirving's Yolfow Russian, American Bagay White Stone Turnip, Vellow Aberde Turnip. For sale by

C. H. ALLEN. August 8, 1860, 14, tf NOTIOE.

A PPLICATION will be made at the new A. Session of the Legralature to amend the Charter of the Masonic Female Institute, Clokes ney. [Angust 18, 1866; 8m.

VERELL & JACKSON OUSE PATRUERS, CHARGES SAME Jap. 27, 1260, 12m

The following beautiful poem, written for the Home Journal, is from the pen of the Hon. A. J. Requier, of Mobile. In the entire range of poetic literature few, if any, verses, of like character, will be found that surpass it.

It is entitled. MARGARET. Twas on the broad, blue Chesapeake, Before the sun had set:

The wind blew, but it was not bleak-Blew soft and cool and fanned her cheek When, one brief moon ago, I met The gentle Margaret! Oh! she was fair that summer eve.

Ere yel the sun had set-Ere yet the twilight times could weave Carnationed thoughts to make us grieve-That pearl-drop Moon when first I met The pensive Margaret!

She stood upon the dashing deck-The deck spray showered and wet, gem without a flaw or fleck. Not even the soilure of a speck-That bride-like Moon when first 1 met The beauteous Margaret !

Sie stood and gazed upon the sea, She stood, and, gazing, seemed to me The sweetest being born to be-That torrid Moon when first I met The thrilling Margaret!

Oh! hazy hair with brownish dyes, Caught in a silken net; And tender; gleamy, shadowy eyes, Mysterious as those evening skies-That fated Moon when first linet The lovely Margaret!

KITTY CLYDE. Clatter! clatter, wen. the old mill, nigh and day, yet nobody, in the little cottage just beyond seemed to disturbed by it. The old house dog lay cozily on the doorstep, with one eye open, while on the window-sill pussy reposed in comfort. The neat white curtains looped up so fancifully; by the porch, spoke of the taste of its occupants. Just within the door in neat white cap, sits the good dame, at the present moment, with her brow clouded.

Where can Kitty stay so?' exclaimed Dame Clyde; 'here it's almost dinner, and no signs of her. Kitty! Kitty! But no Kitty came. What keeps Miss Kitty! Come with me, gentle reader, just The word was harshly spo up the stream with way. There, on a turned to kide his emotion.

large rock, over which the weeping willow bends, with rod and line in her hand, every thought you a flirt till now—never!

now and then throwing her wealth of curls high in the air, sits sweet Kitts Clyde walked away. For a moment Kitty sat But why does she tarry? To she walling tresolute, then, warned by the coming dark-for the fish to bite? Ah, no, for there be ness, she hastened homeward. side her sits Harry Jones, one arm around her waist; the other playing with her carls. have you been?' pleasant is their talk, for sical laugh rings out every moment. Nevher lover's talk. But just now the sun- come again, tomorrow.'

beams kiss Kitty's face, and remind her of 'Good gracious!' she exclaimed, starting contents, 'its moon ! Oh! how mother will scold. It's too bad you kept me so long. 'I kept you, Kitty?' asked Harry; 1

rather think it is your fault." 'Well, my fault or vous, I'll get a scold ing, that's certain;' and gathering up line. rod, and basket, she turned towards home 'Stop Kitty, you have forgotten some-

thing!' Harry cried. Kitty turned to see what she had left. when her lover caught her in his arms and gave her a hearty kiss.

'Shame!' said Kitty, 'you dare not de that again!' and again she scampered. Noon in the cottage, and from the mill comes a large, robust man, with the ring-

ing step of one of nature's noblemen. With quick tread he soon reaches the cottage, and entering, looks curiously around. 'How now, wife; am I too fast to day?' morning and I don't know when she will

come home. That girl will surely come to no good end, she is so wild,' replied to good 'Nay, wife, sho is young yet. When she

gets older she will be wiser.' Just then Miss Kitty is seen walking very demurely towards the house.

'Where have you been, you wild, wild 'To the brook, to catch trout, mother.'

'And what kept you so long?' 'Why, I sat thinking, and thinking-Just think of home a little more, Miss You'll surely break sour father's and mother's heart, if you keep on in this belter-skel-

er way. Kitty's eyes filled with tears. 'I'm sure, mother, if I had thought the the way :- Meet me at the rock to more She could say no more, but weeping, the row at sunset, River,' urned away. Coine here, girl, and kiss your father.

With a bound she flung her arms arous

her father's netty and then her moth-

Kitty Clyde was the belle of the village the dream of the young men, the envy of the girls, people said-and we all know that people will talk-that Harry Jones was Kitty's heau, an insinuation which Kitty indignantly denied. Be matters as they were, the truth was Kitty was a little inclined to coquette. Free and open-hearted, of good disposition, pretty, face and figure, Kitty liked to be admired. To be sure, away down in heart, something whispered-'you love Harry Jones;' but then she could not satisfied with one 'string' to her 'beau.'

Supper came, and Kity was missing again. In vain Dame Clyde called 'Kitty, Kitty!' Where was Kitty now? Just in the same place where we found her this morning, this time, however, alone. There she sat, her eyes fixed vacantly on the waves, looking like a picture.

I wonder who loves me best?' she murmered. 'John is a fine fellow, but he is too polite. Tom loves me, too, but then be's too poor. Then there is Harry Jones,

'Is here to answer for himself;' and that individual emerged from a clumb of trees. 'For shame, Harry Jones, to play the eavesdropper!' exclaimed Kitty.

Never minding her words, he asked: Shall I tell you, Kitty, who loves you best ?

Kitty as a little flurried at his sudden aparance, so she answered:
I don't know, and what's more, I don't

'Well, I'll answer it anyhow.' Kitty put both her hands up to her ears,

aying, 'I won't hear.' 'Kitty,' and Harry's voice took a deeper one, I love you. I have watched yttu for to start mit in te mornin.' the pretty jessamines and roses climbing up a long time. I have seen you bestow many bright smiles on others, but now, Kitty, I ask them all for myself. Do you love me, a typographer, at your service.' Kitty ?

'What nonsense is this ?' exclaimed Kitty archly smiling. 'Nonsense? No, it is not nonsense. Do you love me, Kitty ?'

'No !' The word was harshly spoken, and Harry

Then good by, Kitty Clyde. I never thought you a flirt till now-never!

'Child, child,' said her mother, 'where

own little chamber, she threw herself on er dreaming of the time, never thinking of the bed and wept. For almost an hour poor father's dinner, she sits listening to she sobbed there, and then said, 'he will

That night wild dreams flitted through Kitty, Clyde's head. She dreamed she was a bride, but there was no bridegroom up suddenly, upsetting her basket and its So overpowered was she by her emotions that she awoke, just as the sun came peeping in the litte window.

Kitty was more than usually brisk that morning, for she longed for the time to come for her to meet Harry again. Taking down her basket from its perch, and her rod from behind the door, she wandered through the meadow, toward the rock. There she sat, waiting till noon, and Harry had not come.

'Well, he'll be here at sunset,' throught Kitty, as she sauntered toward home. Sunset brought no Harry, but on the rock lay a note which Kitty hastily opened. It was short and precise.

'Kitty-You do not love me. Tam gong away to-morrow. Farewell! God bless

Hushing back a sob, she quickly folded the note and placed it in her bosom. It was 'That wild Kitty has been gone all the hard work to keep back the tears, but pride came to her aid.

'What ails thee, Kitty ?' asked her moth er; 'art sick, child?'

'No. Mother.' Just then Mr. Clyde-entered.

'Have you heard the news?' he asked of Kitty. 'News, what news, father?

Why, Harry Jones is going to ship -He said no more, but sprang forward to atch the fainting form of Kitty. 'Is he gone, father, is he gone?' eagerly

sked Kitty.

Not yet, he starts to morrow. Then I have time; and up stairs she flew. The old couple looked at each other significantly. Kitty soon found pen, ink and paper, and wrote this note:

Folded and despatched, Kitty soon went to rest. The next evening, arraying herself in a blue mpslis, with quick steps she reached the rock. Soon as she was, Harry reached the room. Soon as spring into learne, and laying her head upon his man become and wept. The mooningst discussions and wept.

A JOUR PRINTER ON A TRAMP. Seldom does a live Dutchman get credit of more smart things than are set down to journeyman printer:

a tall, him Yankee, who is emigrating west- saidward, on foot, with a bundle on a cane over his shoulder.

'Vell Mister Valking Sthick, vat you especially to Mrs. Jones?' vant ? 'Rest and refreshment,' replied the prin-

'Supper and lotchin, I reckon?'

'Yes, supper and lodging, if you please. 'Pe you a Yankeo beddler, mit chewelry your pack, to steal te gal? 'No sir, I am no Yankee peddler.'

'A singing master too lazy to work! 'No sir.' 'A shenteel shoemaker, vat loves to meaure te gal's feet and hankles petter tan to

make to shoes?' 'No sir, or I should have mended my wn shoes.'

'A book achent, vat boeders the school committees until dy do vat you vish, choost pure, trusting spirit with a lesson of worldly to get rid of you? 'Guess again, sir. I am no book agent.'

'A dentist, preaking the people's jaws at dollar a snag, and running off mit my daughter? 'No, sir, I am no tooth puller.' 'Phrenologist, ten, feeling te young folks

heads like so many cobbitch?' 'No, I am no phrenologist.' 'Vell den vat te tyfles can you be Choost tell, and you shall have to best sassage for supper, and sthey all night, free gratis mitout, a sent, and a chill of whiskey

'I am an humble disciple of Faustprofessor of the art that preserves all arts-

'Vatch dat?' 'A printer, sir; a man that prints both books and newspapers."

'A man vat prints newspapers? Oh; yaw yaw! ay, dat ish it. A man votch printsh newspapers! Yaw! yaw. Valk up! a man votch printsh newspapers! I vish I may be shot if I did not tink you was a poor teyfle of a district schoolmaster, who verks for nottin, and boards, around; I thought you Ohio, is 43,570-an increase of 27,236 ves bim."

FIRST BABIES .- A somewhat extended observation and a solitary experience have convinced us that first babies have a hard time. Parents must have two or three children before they know what a baby how to treat it, and acquire patience suffi-cient to treat is properly. The poor little fellows that have the misfortune to come along first have to educate parents to their task; and in the process they get spanked and shaken and abused. After a man has three or four children, he learns that whipping or striking a child less than two years of age, is barbarism. We know one 'paternal head' who struck his first child, when only six weeks old, the ass actually believing that the child knew better than to cry, and that he stopped crying at that particular time because he struck him. We carry certain of children and of family govern ment into married life, and the first child is always the victim of these notions. And not alone of these, for the parents have not learned self-control, and a baby is whipped quite as often because the parent is impatient or angry, as because it is vicious or intractable. We inflict on our first children the floggings we ought to have for our own impatience or fretfulness,-This pounding children before they become in God's eye morally responsible beinge, is very strange business. Patience, good peoole-unwearying patience! Don't wait to be hidden under the daisles !- Springpad breathe, because I happen to say she is Republican.

A SPIRTUAL JOBE. - At a recent trial of sand miles from Worcester county, the witness on the stand was under examination string broke ! as to what he had seen at the defendant's domicil, which he had said he had visited want to know! How I wish I was a man 'a number of times.'

Did you ever see any spirits there, o anything you regarded as spirits t' asked the presiding justice.

'Why, yes -I don't know but I have,' was the reply of the witness. 'Do you know what kind of entribe!'

Yes. 'How do you know !" I kinder smelt it.'

Well, now, said the judge, straightening himself up for the convincing access, which he supposed would be given, swill you please tell up what kind of syllikeit was f' Spirite of inspirition:

Spirite of tarpasses.

The explosion of minir that followed this above fairly shook the court room; and as soon of it strisided, the witness was discussed—the opinion being that this court many was not to the point.

TELLING SECRETS. I must relate my first and last experi-

an instant, and with a very confirmed look, he entered my room with an air of triumph

and said--York, and I said, 'I can't tell you, for my mamma don't wish you to know any of her

ing that it could not be explained or ex table, and evening finds the unbroken band tenunted, and preferring to lose the friend tranquil as its first bright star. ship of Mrs. Jones, rather than sully his policy. When has younger brother, a more a great pet and darling with all who knew to his common sense. One day, on returning from an errand at a neighboring house then said-

'Mamma, what shall I say when people ask me. 'What is your mother doing?' and, 'What did you have for dinner?'

'What did you say, my dear ?' said I. 'Why,' said he, looking bashfully saside, 'I say, 'I guess it is time for me to go?' POPULATION OF CITIES.

The population of Cincinnati, as ascer tained by the census enumeration, is 158,-851. In 1850, it was 115,435, increase in ten years, 43,416.

sent population of Detroit, Mich., numbers 46,884. Those who fancied that the fig. it thanklessly up as a thing of course. ures would be 75,000 are much disappoin-The population of the city of Cleveland.

Complete census returns show the pro-

since 1o50. The population of Washington city ex-

ceeds 60,000.

The population of San Francisco is 78,-

id in the county, 40,000.

to be 10,517. In 1850 it was 9,562 being an incress of 955 The population of Newburyport, by the

since 1855. Young America Wonders .- Wonder what mama keeps Bridget at home from oburch to work all day, and says it is wick-

ed for me to build my rabbit house on Sun-Wonder why our minister bought that pretty case with vellow lion's head on the top, and then ask me for my cent to put in your hand, look up to de sky, say : 'God the missonary box? Don't I want a jews-

harp just as much as he wants a cane. Wonder what makes pa tell such nice stories to visitors about his hiding the master's raten when he went to school, and about his runing away from the schoolmis-tress when she was going to whip him, and then shuts me up all day in a dark room because I tried, just once to be as smart as he was?

Wonder why mama tells pa he is cross when he comes home at night and says his tea is weak, and ties a handkerchief over learn it until one of your little of shall my mouth so that I can neither speak or

Wonder what made pa say that wicked word when Betsy upset the ink all over a liquor case, which occurred rot a thou. his papers, and then slapped my ears because I said the same thing when my kite

Oh dear! there are lots of things that I

Submission.—Trials not felt are easily borne. Mr. Peabody one day came in from a walk. His wife said to him! I have been thinking of our cituation, and have out sined to be submissive and patient.' let us see what we have to submit to. I

will make a list of our trials. First, we have a home, we will submit to that. Second, we have the comforte of life, -we will submit to that. Thirdly, we have each slartely prosperous. The pass-word is other. Fourthly, we have a multitude of Lend me a dollar; the response is, Broke, friends. Fifthly, we have God to take care. The debt of the American Board is now

'Ah !' said she, 'pear stop, I will say no litted by several New Yorkers, and the' more about submissions.'

Bland will now enter on its new and wise policy of limiting its expenditures to its

A HINT TO FUTURE BIOGRAPHERS. I have just finished reading a very interesments in training my oldest boy to keep ing 'Life' of a celebrated man. Reading him in this catechism that he puts to a family secrets. He was a chatter box, and it with a woman's eyes, it seemed to me, as he often visited among strangers without as I laid down the volume, that its title A Dutchman siting at the door of his me, I was fearful he would tell more than should have been not the Life of John tavero in the Ear West is approached, by he should. So taking him on my knee I Jones, but the Life of Mr. and Mrs. John Jones. I follow the fortunes of this man 'My dear, you must never tell anything from infancy, through the perils of youth we say, or let out any plans to any one- to manhood. Standing upon its threshold, I see him select for the companion of his His quick mind comprehended me in life-voyage a warm bearted, loving, faithful woman, not faultless, no more than he is he promised obedience. A few days after, himself, but whose smile is his talisman, whose caress is his reward through all his earth-toils and privations, and to whose 'Mamma, I minded you. Mrs. Jones pure light in his home he is indebted for asked me when you were going to New the avoidance of those quicksands, on which so many single men get wrecked. I. see her children climbing his knee, plans!'

In my consternation I was tempted to reprove the innocent boy. but, upon a modified and Heaven. The morning sun looks ment's thought, I let the matter pass know the upon the happy group at the breakfast

> Death may indeed step in and beckon away some little one; and who that has lived long and suffered much would recall quiet boy, but equally fond of visiting, and it if he could? The tears that are mingled over it only draw the surviving heart obords him, because old enough to betray family tighter, as year after year glides by, and secrets, I gave him no caution, futtrusted the children' who remain are men and women, but only outside the fireside circle. At last the father's place is vacant, and he stood a while absorbed in thought, and the beloved wife and mother sits weeping alone. What-I ask his biographer would that man's life have been without her? Where the continuous motives to constant and honorable eudeavor which have developed his better nature and yielded up to the Great Renper so ripe and rich af sheaf? Who shall say in all these 'lives' of great, and good, and celebrated men. how much is ennobling in their characters, how much that is elevated even in their worldly position, is in each case due to her, whose influence, noi.eless as the dew, continues to freshen and to brighten, though the garish sun, like the careless world drink

> > FANNY FERNA THE GREAT ELEVATOR.—A Southern gentleman, at one of the hotels in Pensylvania last week, perceiving that the diningroom servant, a negro, was bestowing his attentions elsewhere to his neglect, called up John, and accosted him this wise:

'John, I have servants at home, and am waited upon as a gentleman should be. I Mobile claims to have in the city 28,000 am neglected tiere, and am tired of it. I give you fair notice that I shall inform the The population of Newport is reported proprietors of your conduct unless you behave better The consequence was John became very

attentive during the few days the gentlepresent census, is 13,406-a gain of 52 man remained. On going away, the genleman called John up and presented him with a dollar or two, which he thus acknowledged: 'Thank'e, massa; Southern gentlemen always so-reprimend us if don't tend'em right, but dey always gives us a dollar or two fore dey leave. But dese Abolishin

gemmen mighty hard to suit, and require so much 'tention, an' when hey leave shake

bless you; my unfortunate friend, and ele-

vate you in the scale of humanity,' or something like dat, but never give us a thing to

The man who 'dropped a mark' had betor advertise felicit A life of full and constant employment

s the only safe and happy one.

markable.

bills and far away.

Why is a horse the most miserable of animals? Because his thoughts are slways

A pin has as much head as a good many authors, and a great deal more point. What have you to remark, madam about my singing ?' Nothing, sir-it is not re-

Men of the noblest dispositions think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

O, that my father was seized with a remittent fever ! sighed a young spendthrift at college. 'We don't like promising men,' said an

Oxford trader the other day; 'we'd rather they'd pay. Who was the first whistler? The winds. What tune did they whistle! Over the

The last new society spoken of in California is the Pay Nothing . It is said to be The debt of the American Board is non sholly removed, the hat \$2000 having been

olicy of limiting its expenditures to its

Matters house? No, air she's out.

Matters as usme? No, air she's out.

That I'll step in and sit by the fire.

As a general role, a fashboushle basu.

The Newburgh, New York, committee a poor in the sky; can't make both shooting.

day of August, eighteen hundred and sixty.