EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, devoted to Southern Rights, News, Politics, General Entelligence, Literature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will Perish amidst the Ruins."

W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., MAY 6, 1852.

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that contracts for yearly advertising are confined to the immediate, legitimate business of the firm or individual contracting. Transient Advertise-ments must be paid for in advance.

advance.

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Belect Cale.

FATHER AND SON.

It was midnight-a night of tempestuous convulsion. Oh, how the wind howled and shrieked through the desolate streets, now raving like a loosened fiend; anon bursting in fitful gusts as if spirits were combating in the air, and this was the echo of their unseen artillery. The very houses rocked as it sailed down the deserted thoroughfares. The lamps gave A midnight debauch led to a quarrel in forth an infermittent and gasping light, the streets of Florence, during which

music and the flash of festal lamps showed that the revellers within cared little for the passage of old Time. There was were then redoubled, but in vain. Whether a peculiar character about this house, they were baffled by the object of his that distinguished it alike from the hotel search having changed his name, or of life and death was one that called forth and the private dwelling. The windows whether he still survived, was not known, all their power. As they writhed and blinds were studiously closed in every room, and the entrance, instead of being in front, was in a side street. To this secret-looking portal a carriage now rolled up, and two men, muffled in cloaks, stepped out. While one discharged the conveyance, the other knocked lightly at the door. It was opened a few inches then his support, was now a necessary only, by the porter, and a slight dialogue ensued in under tones, after which they were admitted, and the door was secured re-opened, and fresh arrivals were an again. Passing up a flight of stairs, they encountered another door with sliding wings, which were covered with green baize. As they approached, it flew back without sound or visible agency, opening to their view a saloon furnished with every object of luxury and convenience. Scattered at different tables, were groups of men, some lost in the fever of play,

aristocracy of France. a private apartment which was indicated and their eyes glared wildly with suspense by the footman in attendance. Their and fear. arrival seemed to have been anticipated, for a pile of faggots blazed cheerily upon the hearth, and waxen bougies were piece. Casting off their recking cloaks, they each drew a seat towards the glow- a Frenchman. ing embers; a bottle of Burgundy was

others conversing in low whispers. Down

the center of the apartment were three

rouge et noir tables, lighted from above

waiter withdrew.

other, addressing his companion in had formed a secret method of his own. Italian; "he never escaped my vigilance To his astonishment. De Nervel attempt from his mother's death until now; but ed the very same ruse de guerre! Conhere in Paris all trace has been lost."

"Poor Andrea!" murmured Lioni; "my poor boy; his childhood haunted me when I was penniless; and now, pon with a foil. The result soon proved when I am wealthy, when my weary spirit needs his love, and his career might be brightened by my gold—he is and doubled the stakes, while Lioni,

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A. SINKINS & JOHN BACON, Editors.

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New York and if the fruits of his labor with his best then the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm, what has he to hope? If the dares are easily distinguishable by the varied degree of the fuseral wind, or the distant to all of the watch—and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was still—all save the firm the bubbling sounds grew fainter and fainter, and all was stil

dice-box. Nights spent in gaming and night, they parted on the Boulevards. debauch, and days in continual brawl, his only resource; and he would have re- towards Pont Neuf. sorted to this long before, had not a tie broken. Still he loved the mother, and watched over her welfare, and the advancement of their sons might have arrested his wayward mode of life, had not an event occurred that was fatal to all.

was abroad; in the air and on the earth months elapsed in beggary and famine, to the parapet, anon in terrible proximity the temporal religion of the parapet struggle proceeded, or the temporal religion of the parapet struggle proceeded, or the parapet struggle city of Paris. I hough the watch had given his drowsy call, and the church of given his drowsy call, and the church of St. Roch had telled the last stroke of twelve, there were still noisy voices to be heard from a stately mansion in the Boulevard des Italieus; and the sound of Boulevard des Italieus and the sound of Boulevard des city of Paris. Though the watch had broken-hearted; the boy Andrea had fled, nook and crept stealthily towards them. go hitherto made to recover his deserted son then crouched again into the shadow. were strongly faced with iron bars, the but the link between Lioni and Andrea seemed snapped forever.

So here, ten years after his flight, sat in an apartment of the famous in the Boulevard des Italiens, the wanderer Giacomo Lioni. Manbood had confirmed his youthful thirst for play, and the vice that had first been his ruin and excitement. While he gazed upon the fire in a mood unusually pensive, the door nounced. His brow immediately cleared, and he entered into conversation on the light topics of the day with the consummate address of the man of the world. It was not long before the real object of the meeting became evident. Fresh wine was ordered, the tables were drawn out, and a box of unused cards having been placed before them, they were speedily

immersed in the fierce delight of gaming. Loudly roared the storm without, but what was that to the hazard of the die? by shaded lamps; and beside these stood In angry floods fell the rain; the lightthe mass of the company, revealing in ning crossed the casement in vivid sheets; their haggard features every variety of yet hour after hour sat the players unthe gamester, from the flash billiard moved by all, save the one devouring marker to some of the noble scions of the passion. Night waned, and their checks grew wan, their hands feverish, but still The two new comers did not linger wine spurred on their flagging powers, here, but passed through the saloon into and the gold chinkled, the dice rattled,

Lioni's opponent was a stranger, De bridge, they hung balanced so nearly that Nervel, whose olive complexion and a feather might have turned the scale, raven moustache would have appeared to when another flash of lightning shone burning in branches from the mantle- indicate a southern origin, had not his upon their struggle. De Nervel's dress faultless prorunciation marked him to be was loosened, and from the torn folds of

At first, fortune wavered between them ordered and placed before them, and the in an impartial balance, but as they continued to play, a bewildering surprise "So, you have heard nothing?" said dawned upon the mind of Lioni, and he the one who appeared the elder of the soon after turned it to a stream of success. Their game was one of skill, in which "Nothing, Signor Lioni," replied the the wily Italian, by dint of long study, cealing his wonder at a contretemps that had never occurred before, Lioni altered his tactics, and met the unexpected weathat De Nervel was unable to cope with his subtle adversary. He grew excited gone! Is there no hope?" he continued.
"None!" replied his friend, "unless every turn, until the two piles of gold

amid all the riotous license in which the mouth, the character of which was Italy is so fertile. The moderate patri- difficult to define. He asked Lioni which mony inherited at his father's death soon way he was going, regretted that his hovanished before the pursuits of one tel lay in an opposite quarter, and having whose hand turned to nothing but the demanded his revenge on the following

Owing to the violence of the storm, rendered him at last so infamously noto- there was no conveyance in sight, so Lirious that even his friends became dis- oni was obliged to proceed on foot to his tant, his enemies noisy in his condemna- lodging in the Faubourgh St. Germain. tion, and the authorities themselves grew | Folding his cloak tightly around him, and more implacable as the wealth, which had slouthing his cap over his eyes to shade purchased immunity, dwintled away. To off the dazzling glare of the lightning, he yuns, but rite smart of corn. This farfly the scenes of his follies was at length hurried through the conflicting elements

Not a human being was visible in his of a tenderer nature bound him to his forsaken path, yet he carefully kept the native home. He had formed a connec- middle of the roud in order to guard tion, scarcely judged criminal in the against surprise. Nothing, however, spring of their love. The possession of the principle streets which led to the rivthis child, whom he christened Andrea Lioni, had a softening influence upon his wild spirit; and as the infant sprung into the boy, he made many a vow of refor- the open space. The rain beat upon him mation, which, unfortunately for the ex- like the blows of a hammer, the wind ample it conveyed to Andrea, was quickly howled through his garmants as if to warn him back, but still he bore on with dogged perseverance. Two thirds of the bridge were passed, when suddenly a heavy blow struck him from behind-he fell into the arms of an assassin.

A sudden movement had averted in some degree the weight of the stroke, which trembled at intervals on the verge | Lioni stabbed his companion to the which would otherwise have felled him of extinction, and then leaped up again beart. The friends of the dead gamester to the ground, and he immediately closed unconquered, only to be subdued once were powerful, and the murderer was with his adversary in the instinctive more. In slanting torrents fell the rain, compelled to fly that very night, leaving knowledge of despair. Grappling him splashing angrily on the pavement, hurry- his mistress and son unproteted. As soon like a vice Lioni pinioned his rival's arms. ing in impetuous streams along the ken- as he had crossed the frontier, he paused and thus they swayed to and fro like one nels, and reflecting the unsteady flame of in his flight to wait tidings of those whom | solid mass, now hovering on the verge of all the gas in lightning like flashes. No one he had left behind. Upwards of three the pavement, anon in terrible proximity

> rious independence. The efforts he had and closer until within a few yards, and The combatants were both men of gi-

gantic personal strength, and the struggle twisted in 'inextricable fight,' the wind lolled an instant, and a broad sheet of flame lit up the heavens, revealing to Lioni the features of De Nervel, his antag-

" What would you have?" gasped the former, in terror and surprise.

"Money!" said De Nervel, and his dark eyes flashed even through the midnight darkness. "My money-it was not wen fairly-the devil must have aided you, or the dice were false; I will wring it back !" "Liar and cut-throat, exclaimed Lioni

unloose your grasp-leave me, I say, and your losses shall be relieved! "Money!" cried De Nervel again, and

as he spoke, the lurking figure glided nearer to the scene of strife; "cast down your purse at my feet, or perish."

"Never! we will die together first!" shouted Lioni, with deadly rage.

Throwing his whole strength into one supernatural exertion, he drove his enemy headlong against the parapet. Part of the blow fell on himself, but the brunt of it fell on De Nervel. Slightly relaxing his gripe, he gasped out the exclamation, "Ah Christi!" and the blood spurted from his nose and eyes in blinding drops. Lioni was about to release his tottering foe, when De Nervel, summoning his expiring energies, darted in upon him once more. They leaned over the masonry of the his shirt hang a small amulet entwined with hair. Lioni's eye fell upon it for an instant, and the heavens echoed with shriek of dread."

It was too late. De Nervel, who was almost insensible, did not catch the words, but dizzy in sight and sense, continued to

"Andrea! shrieked Lioni again in agonizing tones, "do you know me? For the sake of God, for the memory of Bea-

is he—O heaven, my father!" A long not to dissipate his operty. The husloud cry of unutterable despair escaped band's interest should e the wife's care, him; he strove to recover his balance, and her greatest ampion carry her no but in vain. Before another minute their further than his well and happiness, struggling forms, clasped in a last em- together with that of a children. This brace, were flying through the air, and should be her sole air and the theatre of the man who had silently beheld their her exploits in the born of her family.

Morgue.

Whar's Your Horse.

Some years since, when the state of Missouri was considered, "Far West," there lived on the bank of the river of the same name of the State, a substantial farmer, who by years of toil had accumulated a tolerably pretty pile of castings, and as I passed along the street, it occurred to me that I might as well have a that he didn't raise much taters and unbeard of a week's growth reaped before beard of a week's growth reaped before mer hearing that good land was much cheaper farther South, concluded to move the harber to proceed. there. Accordingly he provided his son with a good horse, and a sufficiency of ing young fellow, not more than two and onion, and from the centre take out a ficer, musician, or private who re-enlists the needful to defray his traveling and twenty years of age, it appeared. His piece of the size of a common walnut; contingent expenses and instructed him eyes were large black and unusually lus- fill this cavity with a fresh quid of tobaclenient south, with a beautiful Florentine, seemed abroad save the tempost and the to purchase two bundred acres of good trous. His manner at first was quiet and co, and bind the onion together in its tional during the period of his second named Beatrice, and a son was the off- shivering gamester. He now threaded land, at the lowest possible price, and re- respectful. I thought he was a long usual shape; roast it, then trim off the enlistment, and \$1 further during the peturn immediately home. The next day while lathering my face, and I told him outer part until you come to that portion riod of his third enlistment, and \$1 further

you find land in Arkansas?" "Tolerably cheap, dad."
"You didn't buy morer'n two hundred acres, did you Jeems?"

" No, dad, not over two hundred, I

reckon." "How much money have you got left?"

" Nary red, dad, cleaned rite out." "Why, I had no ider travellin' was so spensive in them."

noon we hitched jour critters, and set My head being thrown back, I was able him, and which after millions of ages, down aside uv a branch, and went to caten a snack. After we'd got thru, this own. Why I did so I cannot tell; cer. How many self-congratulations naturally red eye, stranger?" Wal, I don't mind, not remove my gaze for a single instant its entrance into eternity-when it takes

"Kummin' tu him hime by, dad. So me and this feller set thar, sorter torkin' and drinkin,' and then sez he, 'Stranger, lct's play a little game uv seven up' a ta-kin' out ov his pocket a greasy round— cornered pack uv kards—don't keer ef I duz, sez I. So we got up side uv a stump, sir." and kummenced to bet a quarter up, and I was slavin' him offul.-

"But whar's your loss ?" Kummin' tu him, dad. Bime by luck a little." soon I hadn't nary quarter neither. Then sez he, 'Stranger, I'll give you a chance to git even and play one more game.'--Wal, we both played rite tite that game, I sware, and were both six and six and your throat."

'Whar's your hoss?' 'Kummin' tu him, dad. We was six and six, dad, and 'twas his deal-

"Will you tell me whar's your hoss?" said the old man geting riled. 'Yes, we was six and six, and he turned

Whar's your hoss?

"The stranger wor him; turnin' up that I had vacated.

ECONOMY IN A FAMILY.-There is othing which goes o far towards placing young people byond the reach of poverty, as economy to the management of their domestic affairs. It matters I turned there sat the unfortunate gentle. I have a strong inclination to be become your relation. On your approbation of not whether a man furnishes little or man covered with blood, his throat cut much for his family if their is a continual from ear to ear, and the barber, a raving to move my situation, to profess my adleakage in his kitches or in the parlor: it runs away he know not how, and the demon, Waste, cries more!" like the horse-leech's daughter until he that provided has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring ito the house, and it is the duty of the wfe to see that none goes wrongfully out of it-not the least article, however unimprtant in itself, for it establishes a precedet-nor under any pretence, for it opens te door for ruin to stalk in, and he seldon leaves an opportunity unimproved. A man gets a wife to look after his affairs and to assist him through life-to educar and prepare his "Beatrice!" cried De Nervel, "then it children for a proper tation in life, and you could recognize the boy of ten years in the man of twenty-five, for that must be his present age."

"It is hopeless!" sighed Lioni; and he bent his head between his hands with an acute expression of sorrow. His dark with the twenty five and the twenty five for that must be his present age."

"It is hopeless!" sighed Lioni; and he bent his head between his hands with an acute expression of sorrow. His dark which had risen on opposite sides of the tables of the foot of the bridge. Cutting the respect then hurried with the fleetness of deer to the foot of the bridge. Cutting the rope that fastened a small skiff he pursued the drowning gamesters down the stream,

As the rest of the players had relinquished the tables, they now began to the man who had silently beheld their contest then hurried with the fleetness of deer to the foot of the bridge. Cutting the rope that fastened a small skiff he pursued the drowning gamesters down the stream,

There was a loud splash as they pare it is what he saves fro his earnings. A good and prudent hus ind makes a deport

sent. His countenance was indeed deadGiacomo Lioni had passed his youth
mid all the riotous license in which
the mouth, the character of which was

Sent. His countenance was indeed deadlioni and his ill fated son Andrea lay
mid all the riotous license in which
the mouth, the character of which was

Sent. His countenance was indeed deadlioni and his ill fated son Andrea lay
good is the end to which she should aim
has lately sent the following to an exshe is bound to act for their good, and not in his attempts to obtain relief from this the general officer commanding separate -his approbation is her reward.

A Thrilling Sketch

AN ADVENTURE IN A BARBER'S SHOP. In the month of October, 1820, my vessel was lying at Mobile. I went ashore one bright morning, to do some business of the Hon. Daniel Baldwin, of Montpe with the house to which I was consigned, lier, became very deaf in both ears. In I presented myself at the counting room. when an Indian doctor chanced to see I stepped into a barber's shop and told her, who teld the mother, Mrs. B., that cers in active command of companies is

what he was about.

asked.

me up, and I pay him twenty dollars a mouth for my time."

invested," I remarked; "can you pay and noise of common coversation! This your rent and live on the balance of your

The for that," he report. I care to remedy for dealness known.

Any corps or regiment of the army as brother.

feller sez tu me, 'try a drap uv this ere tainly I apprehended nothing, but I did arise in the mind, when it reflects on this while the razor was passing over my neck a view of those improvable faculties, and throat. He seemed to grow more which in a few years, and even at its and more uneasy; his eyes were as bright, first setting out, have made so considerabut not so steady as when I first observed them. He could not meet my fixed and deliberate look. As he commenced shaving my chin he said abruptly-

"Barbers handle a deadly weapon, "True enough, my man," I replied," I but you handle yours skillfully,

not have much sleep last night. But I though we behold him as yet but in the laugh, "how easy it would be to cut we see every thing that we can imagine

"Very likely," I replied, laughing in return, but looking sternly at him-"very goodness, and surrounded with an imlikely, yet I would not advise you to try the experiment." Nothing more was said. He soon

finished, and I arose from the chair just of means, whose goodness and truth enas an elderly gentleman was entering the gage him to make those happy who deshop. The last comer divested himself sire it of him, and whose unchangeableof his coat and cravat, and took the seat ness will secure us in this happiness to

I went to the glass, which did not reflect the chair to arrange my collar. Certainly I had not stood before it a single moment, when I heard something consideration, and much meditation, o like a suppressed shriek, a gurgling, hormaniac, dashing the razor with tremen- miration, and if such obligation is worthy dous violence in the mangled neck.

On the instant the man's eye caught mine, the razor dropped from his hand, and he fell down in a fit. I rushed toward the door called for assistance. The unfortunate man was dead before

we could reach the chair. We secured the barber, who I subsequently learned had been drinking deeply the night before, and was laboring under mania a potu. His fate I never heard.

"WIFE," said a tyranical husband, one morning, to his abused consort. "I wish you would make me a pair of false bosoms." "I should think," replied she, that one bosom as false as yours is, would be sufficient,"

LOCAL politics run high in the Western country. A candidate for the County Clerk in Texas offered to register marriages for nothing. His opponent, undismayed promised to do the same and throw

"I've lost flesh lately!" as the butcher

change, and vouches for its efficacy. We publish it for the benefit of the afflicted. and is so simple that a trial of this experiment, in similar cases, can certainly do no great harm to the Patient:

At about three years of age, a daughter the oil of onion and tobacco would cure hereafter discontinued. He was a bright mulatto, a good-look- her if prepared as follows: Divide an drops of this oil, Mrs. B. informed me, "Are you the boss here, my man?" I she dropped into her daughter's ear after she had retired to bed, which immediately "Yes," he answered, "my master set gave her considerable pain which lasted some time. Before morning, however, her hearing was so extremely delicate and "That is a good interest on the capital sensitive, that she suffered by the sound she soon overcame, and for more than savings?"

"Oh, yes! and lay up something besides. Sometimes for the bits of parents and friends. Having been account three years past her hearing has been entirely restored, to the great joy of her parents and friends. Having been account such non-commissioned as may be concerned with the family for more account countries of great parents and friends.

ble a progress, and which will be still receiving an increase of perfection, and service." consequently an increase of happiness? The consciousness of such a Being spreads a perpetual diffusion of joy through the soul of a virtuous man, and makes him look upon himself every moment as more happy than he knows how although I notice that your hands shakes to conceive. The second source of many years, but who having been at a cherfulness to a good mind is, its con-sideration of that Being on whom we and concluded to reform. "That's nothing sir—I can shave just sideration of that Being on whom we as well. My hand shakes because I did have our dependence, and in whom, was thinking just now," he added, with a first faint discoveries of his perfections, down now, and I'll tell you what we'll as great, glorious or amiable. We find ourselves everywhere upheld by his

> CURIOUS LOVE LETTER .- Madam : Most worthy of my admiration after long great reputation you possess in the nation, I have a strong inclination to be become the declaration, I shall make preparation of observation and can obtain commisseration, it will be an aggrandization beyond all calculation, of the joy and exultation of Yours,

mensity of love and mercy. In short, we

depend upon a Being, whose power quali-

fies him to make us happy by an infinity

SANL DESIDERATION. THE ANSWER .- Sir: I perused your oration with much deliberation, and a little consternation, at the great infatuation of your weak imagination, to show such veneration, on so slight a foundation. I suppose your animation was the fruit of recreation, or had sprung from ostentation, to display your education by an odd enumeration, or rather multiplication of words of the termination though of great variation, in such respective signification. Now, without disputation, your laborious application, to so tedious an occupation. deserves commendation, and thinking imitation sufficient gratification, I am without hesitation, Yours,
MARY MODERATION.

SURE CURE .- " Sea serpent oil" is said to be a sure cure for consumption. To prove effectual, however, it must be -or, until it kills or cures!

The United States Army.

Senator Shields, from the Committee on Military Affairs, in the United States Senate, has reported a bill to improve the efficiency of the Army, which, the Intelligencer states, proposes to abolish all allowances of double rations, except to armies actually in the field; all allowances to officers holding brevet commissioners. except majors and captains by brevet in the Adjutant General's department and the Judge Advocate of the Army, and all bounties to non-commissioned officers and

soldiers: "After the 1st of August, 1852, colonels are to receive \$90, lieutenant colonels \$75, majors \$60, captains \$50, first lieutenants \$40, and second lieutenants \$30 per month, and all other grades as is now provided by existing laws, with a proviso that the \$10 additional per month to offi-

one month after the expiration of each term shall be allowed \$2 per month addibe retained. Authorizes the President of the United States to appoint from such non-commissioned officers of artillery as shall be recommended by their officers two cadets of the United States Military Academy, and from the same of cavalry and infantry in like manner recommended one cadet, provided that no non-commissioned officer shall be eligible over twenty-

cuce, advention, character, or .s, and authorizes - the President to

ed officer as he is therein authorized to promote by brevet either the rank of brevet or certificate of merit. All non-commissioned officers and privates holding certificates of merit who have or may re-enlist within six months after the passage of this act shall be allowed the same pay to which they would have been entitled if they had remained continually in

TELLING FAULTS .- Did any body ever hear the story of two old bachelor brothers down in Tennessee, who had lived a cat-and-dog sort of life, to their own and the neighborhood's discomfort, for a good

"Brother Tom," says one, when they had arrived at their home, "let us sit do. You tell me of all my faults, and I tell you of yourn, and so we'll know how to go about mendin' em.".

Good!" says brother Tom. "Well, you begin."

"No, you begin, brother Joe."
"Well, in the first place, you know, brother Tom, you will lie."

Crack! goes brother Tom's "paw" between brother Joe's "blinkers." and considerable of a "scrimmage" ensues, until, in the course of ten minutes, neither are able to "come up to time," and the reformation is postponed sine die .- N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

TIME TO STOP .- Speaking of courtng reminds us of a little incident that occurred in our good city "once upon a time." A close-fisted old codger had a 'likely daughter," whose opening charms attracted the attention of a certain nice young man. After some little manæverng, he ventured to open a courtship. On the first night of his appearance in the parlor, the old man after dozing in his chair until 9 o'clock, arose and putting a log of wood on the fire, said, as he left the room, " There, Nancy, when that log burns out it's time to stop!

An elderly lady, telling her age, remarked that she was born on the 2d of April. Her husband who was present, observed, "I always thought you were born on the first of April." "People might well judge so," responded the mat-ron, "in the choice I made of a husband."

A modern paper thus criticises some

church going people:
"Attend your church," the parson cries, To church each fair one goes; The old go there to close their eyes, The young to eye their clothes.

WE must not always speak all that we now, that were mere folly; but what said, when he sold a quarter of beef to a taken externally, internally, and eternally man says should be what he thinks, otherwise it is knavery.