

ADVERTSE BUILDING

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Catest News, Citerature, Morality, Cemperance, 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."

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Choice Poetry.

An aged man, on reaching his seventieth birth day like one surprised, paced his house, exclaiming, -" I am an old man! I am an old man."

I awake at last; I've dreamed too long, Where are my three score years and ten! My eyes are keen, my limbs are strong; I well might vie with younger men. The world, its passions and its strife, Is passing from my grasp away, And though this pulse seems full of life,
"I'm old to day—I'm old to day?"

Strange, that I never felt before That I had almost reached my goal My bark is nearing death's dark shore; Life's waters far behind me roll; And yet I love their murmuring swell -Their distant breakers' proud array,-And must I .- can I say "Farewell?" "I'm old to-day,-I'm old to-day."

This house is mine, and those broad lands That slumbers 'neath you fervid sky; You brooklet, leaping o'er the sands, Hath often met my boyish eye. I loved those mountains when a child; They still look young in green array ;-Ye rocky cliffs, ye summits wild, "I'm old to-day,-I'm old to-day!"

'Twixt yesterday's short hours and me, A mighty gulf hath intervened, A man with men I seemed to be-But now, 'tis meet I should be weaned From all my kind; from kindred dear; From those deep skies,-that landscape gay; From hopes and joys I've cherished here;-"I'm old to-day,-I'm old to-day !"

O man of years, while earth recedes, Look forward, upward, not behind! Why dost thou lean on broken reeds? Why still with earthly fetters bind Thine ardent soul? God give it wings, 'Mid higher, purer joys to stray! In heaven, no happy spirit sings "I'm old to-day-I'm old to-day

An Interesting Story

THE DOCTOR'S BRIDE.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

whom I was on terms of intimacy.
"I have often thought," I replied, "that the secret history of some of your profession if written in detail would make a work of thrilling interest."

I don't know that I exactly agree with you in regard to detail, rejoined my friend: there is a great deal that is common place, and therefore not worthy of being recorded; but grant us the privilege of your novelist, to select our characters and scenes and work them into a kind of plot, with a view of striking denouement, and I doubt not many of us could give you a romance in real life, comprising only what we have seen, which would equal, if not surpass, anything you ever met in the way of fiction. By the by, I believe I never told you of the most strange and romantic adventure of

"You never told me of any of your adventures, Doctor, I replied; but if you have a story the soft dirt was all aglow like living coals, and to tell you will find me an eager listener."

spare, I will tell you one more wildly romantic, more incredibly remarkable, if I may so speak, than you probably ever found in a work of fic-

"I am all attention." "Twenty five years ago," pursued the Doctor, "I entered the Medical College of F_ as a student. I was then quite young, inexperienced, and inclined to be timid and sentimental; and well do I remember the horror I experienced when one of the senior students, under pretence | graveyards ?" of showing me the beauties of the institution, suddenly thrust me into the dissecting room now too weak from my fright to be of any asamong dead bodies, and suddenly closed the door upon me; nor do I forget how my screecholder companions.

wrought up to a pitch of desperation, I demanded to know what I might do to redeem my character and gain an honorable footing among my fellow students.
"I will tell you," said one, his eyes sparkling with mischief, "if you will go at the midnight

hour and dig up a subject, and take it to your will let you off and never say another word about your womanly fright."

I shuddered. It was a fearful alternative,

but it seemed less terrible to suffer all the horrors that might be concentrated into a single night, than to hear day after day the jeers of my companions.
"Where shall I go? and when?" was my

timid inquiry; and the very thought of such an adventure made my blood run cold. "To the Eastern Cemetery, to-night, at

'twelve o'clock," replied my tormenter, fixing his keen black eyes upon me, and allowing his thin lips to curl with contempt: " But what is the use of asking such a coward as you to perform such a manly feat?" he added deridingly.

out further reflection, and scarcely of what I was saying, I rejoined boldly: "I am no coward, sir, as will prove to you, by performing what you call a manly feat."

You will go?" he asked quickl. "Bravely said, my lad!" he rejoined in

tone of approval, and exchanging his expressi, n of contempt for one one of surprise and admi-ration. "Do this, Morris, and the first man that insults you afterwards makes an enemy of "Again I felt a cold shudder pass through

my frame at the thought of what was before me; but I had accepted the challenge in the presence of witnesses-for this conversation occurred as we were leaving the hall, after listening to an evening lecture-and I was resolved to make my word good should it even cost me to make my word good should it even cost me my life; in fact I knew I could not do otherwise now, without the risk of being driven in dle of this street or road, and it will take you to make my word good should it even cost me my life; in fact I knew I could not do otherwise now, without the risk of being driven in the Chited States, as a whole, with a seat near the end. When a hymn was given out she skillfully found with here and there and there and there are the end. When a hymn was given out she skillfully found in order to live, must have donation parties, as the page, and with a sweet smile that set his other page, and with a sweet smile that set his other page, and with a sweet smile that set his other page.

There had been a funeral that day of a poor orphan girl, who had been followed to the grave by a few friends; and this was considered a favorable chance for the party whose turn it was to procure the next subject, as the graves of the poor and friendle s were never watched with the same keen vigilance as those of the rich and influential. Still it was no trifling risk to attempt to exhume the bodies of the poorest and humblest-for not unfrequently persons were found on the watch even over these; and only the year before one student had been mor-tally wounded by a rifle ball; and another a month or two subsequently had been rendered a cripple for life by the same means.

All this was explained to me by a party of six or eight who accompanied me to my room—

which was in a building belonging to the col-lege, and rented by apartments to such of the students as preferred a bachelor's to regular boarding; and they took care to add several terrifying stories of ghosts and hobgoblins by way of calming my excited nerves; just as I

"Is it expected that I shall go alone?" I inquired, in a tone that trembled in spite of me, while my knees almost knocked together and I

felt as if my very lips were white.

"Well, no," replied Benson, my most dreaded tormentor; "it would be hardly fair to send you alone, for one individual could not succeed in getting the body from the grave quick enough; and you, a mere youth without experience, would fail altogether. No, we will go with you, some three or four of us, and help you dig the corpse; but then you must take it on your back and bring it up to your room here, and spend the night alone with it!" It was some relief to me to find I was to

have company during the first part of my awful I assure you; and chancing to look into the mirror, as the time drew near for setting out, I fairly started at beholding the ghastly object I saw reflected therein.

"Come, boys," said Benson, who was always by general consent the leader of whatever frolic, expedition or undertaking he was to have a hand in: "Come, boys, its time to be on the move. A glorious night for us!" he added, throwing up the window and letting in a fierce gust of wind and rain; the very d——I himself would hardly venture out in such a storm!"

He lit a dark lantern, threw on his long, heay cloak, took up a spade and led the way down stairs; and the rest of us, three in number, threw on our cloaks also, and took a spade and followed him.

We took a roundabout course to avoid being seen by any citizen that might chance to be out difficulty, and stealthily searched for the grave till we found it in the pitchy darknessthe wind and ram sweeping past us with dismal howls and moans, that to me, trembling with terror, seemed to be the unearthly wailing of the spirits of the damned.

"Here we are," whispered Benson to me as we at length stopped at a mound of fresh earth over which one of the party had stumbled. Come, feel around, Morris, and strike in your spade, and let us see if you will make as good a hand at exhuming a dead body as you will some day at killing a live one with physic." I did as directed, trembling in every limb.

but the first spade full I threw up I started back with a yell of horror, that, on any other but a howling, stormy night, would have betrayed us. It appeared to me as if I had ! as I had funcied the moanings of the storms, Very well, then, as I have a few minutes to the wailings of the tormented spirits, I now fancied I had uncovered a small portion of the bottomless pit itself.

"Fool!" hissed Benson, grasping my arm with the grip of a vice, as I stood leaning on my spade for support, my very teeth chattering with terror, "another yell like that and I'll make a subject of you! Are you not ashamed of yourself, to be scared out of your wits, if you ever had any, by a little phosphorescent earth? Don't you know it is often found in They had the feet and the feet was a subject to a support of the feet with the feet was a subject to the feet with the feet was a feet wa His explanation re-assured me, though I was

sistance to the party, who all fell to work with a will, secretly laughing at me, and soon reached es of terror and prayers of release from that the coffin. Splitting the lid with a hatchet, quickly lifted out the corpse, and then Benson and another of the party taking hold of it, one and another of the party taking hold of it, one at the lead and the steep a awful place made me the laughing stock of my which had been brought for the purpose, they Ridicule is a hard thing to bear; the coward becomes brave to escape it, and the brave man at the head and the other at the feet, they hurfears it more than he would a belching cannon. ried it away, bidding me follow, and leaving I suffered it till I could stand it no longer; and the others to fill up the grave, that it might not be suspected the body had been exhumed. Having got the corpse safely over the wall of the cemetery, Benson now called upon me to far?" queried the Doctor, with a smile. perform my part of the horrible business.

"Here, you quaking simpleton," he said. " want you to take this on your back and make recover?" the best of your way to your room, and remain room and remain alone with it till morning, we alone with it all night. If you do this bravely. we will claim you as one of us to morrow, and the first man that dares to say a word against your courage after that, shall find a foe in me. But hark you! if you make any blunder on the way and lose our prize, it will be better for you to quit this town before I set eyes on you again! Do you understand me!" "Y-ye-ye-ye-!" I stammered, with chatter-

ing teeth. " Are you ready ?"

"Y-ye-ye-yes," I gasped.
"Well, come here, where are you?" All this time it was so dark that I could see nothing but a faint line of white, which I knew

to be the shrouded corpse; but I felt carefully round till I got hold of Benson, who told me His words stung me to the quick; and with- to take off my cloak; and then rearing the cold dead body against my back, he began fixing its cold arms about my neck, bidding me take hold of them, and draw them well over and keep concealed, and be sure and not let go of them on any consideration whatever, as I valued my

"Oh! what torturing horror I experienced as mechanicaly followed his directions! Tongue

could not describe it!" "At length having adjusted the corpse so that I might bear it off with comparative case, he threw my long black cloak, over it and over my arms, and fastened it with a cord about my neck, and then inquired:

way to your room? "I-I do-do-don't know," I gasped, feeling as if I should sink to the earth at the first step.

" Now, Morris, do you think you can find the

to College Green, and then you are all right. Come, push on before your burden grows too

The minister raised his hands in prayer, and the preachers of eternal realities. The cost of all the balls are cast with the cap-holder in them. Consumed. Maj. Legg's loss is estimated at the balls are cast with the cap-holder in them.

sequence watched every funeral eagerly, and calculated the chances of cheating the sexton of his charge and the grave of its victim.

There had been a funeral that day of a poor as I fancied, clinging to me like a hideous vamas I fancied, clinging to me like a as I fancied, clinging to me like a hideous vam-

> "How I reached my room I do not knowbut probably by a sort of instinct, for I only remember of my brain being in a wild feverish whirl, with ghostly phantoms all about me, as one sometimes sees them in a dyspeptic dream. "But reach my room I did with my dead But reach my room I did with my dead

that I made wonderful time; for Benson and his fellow students, fearing the loss of their subject—which on account of the difficulty of exceedingly painful to behold, but he still gazed, getting subjects was very valuable—followed close behind me, and were obliged to run at the top of their speed to keep me within bailing

"The first I remember after getting to my room, was the finding myself awake in bed, with dim consciousness of something horrible having happened—though what, for some minutes, I could not for the life of me recollect. Gradually, however, the truth dawned upon me; and then I felt a cold perspiration start have before now observed old women stand around a weak, feverish patient and croak out was occupying a room alone with a corpsc. their experience in seeing awful sufferings and fatal terminations of just such maladies as the one with which their helpless victim was then light; and fearfully raising my head, I glanced uickly and timidly around.

"And there-there on the floor against the right hand wall, but a few feet from me-sure enough, lay the cold still corpse, robed in its white shroud, with a gleam of firelight resting upon its ghastly face, which to my excited fancy seemed to move. Did it move? I was gazing upon it, thrilled and fascinated with an indescribable terror, when, as sure as I see you now, I saw the lids of the eyes unclose, and saw its breast heave, and heard a low stifled moan.
"Great God!" I shrieked and fell back in a

"How long I lay unconscious I do not know but when I came to myself again, it is a mar-vel to me that in my excited state I did not lose my senses altogether, and become the tenundertaking; but still I felt far from agreeable, ant of a mad-house; for there-right before me -standing up in its white shroud-with its eyes wide open and staring upon me, and its features thin, hollow and death-hued-was the corpse I had brought from the cemetery. In God's name, avaunt!" I gasped.

back to your grave, and rest in peace! I will never disturb you again!"
"The large hollow eyes looked more wildly upon me—the head moved—the lips parted— and a voice in a somewhat sepulchral tone said:

"Where am 1? Who are you? Which world am I in? Am I living or am I dead?" "You were dead," I gasped, sitting up in bed and feeling as if my brain would burst with a pressure of unspeakable horror; "you were dead and buried, and I was one of the guilty wretches who this night disturbed you in your eaceful rest. But go back, poor once said to me a distinguished physician, with whom I was on terms of intimacy.

"I have one that all ever that might chance to be independent on the starting and in something less than half an hour induce me to come night you again! "Oh! I those "Sounds from Home."

We reached the cemetery, scaled the wall with-Heaven's name, and no mortal power shall ever feel faint!" said the corpse gradually sinking down upon the floor, with a groan. "Where

am I? Oh, where am I?"
"Great God!" I shouted, as the startling truth suddenly flashed upon me, " perhaps this poor girl was buried alive and is now living!" "I bounded from the bed and grasped a hand of the prostrate body. It was not warm, but it was not cold. I put my trembling fingers upon the pulse—Did it bea.? or was it the pulse in my fingers? I thrust my hand upon the heart. It was warm-there was life there. The breast heaved; she breathed; but the eves were closed and the features had the look of death. Still it was a living body-or else I myself was insane.
I sprang to the door, tore it open, and shouted

"Quick ! quick !" eried I; " the dead is alive!

the dead is alive !" Several of the students sleeping in adjoining rooms came hurrying into mine, thinking I had gone mad with terror, as some of them had heard my voice before, and all knew to what a fearful ordeal I had been subjected. "Poor fellow!" exclaimed one, in a tone of

sympathy; I predicted this." 'It is too bad," said another; "it was too much for his nervous system !"

"I am not mad," returned I, comprehending their suspicions; but the corpse is alive-hasten They hurried into the room one after another :

supposed to be the corpse, put his hand upon it of which were moved by the wind as it passed out the seeds, lay them in vinegar and water, and instantly exclaimed:
"Quick! a light and some brandy—she lives!"

All now was bustle, confusion and excitement, one proposing one thing and another something else, and all speaking together. They placed of the faculty—who came and tended upon her through the night, and by sunrise the next morning she was reported to be in a fair way

"Very remarkable," I replied; "very remarkable indeed! But tell me, did the girl finally grave of one as pure as themselves. She lies

"She did; and turned out to be a most beautiful creature, and only sweet seventeen."

"And I suppose she blest the resurrectionists all the rest of her life!" I rejoined with a laugh.

"Yest, was as cond as the call the rest, was as cond as the call the rest of her life!" I rejoined with a laugh.

"Yes, he comforted me. "She certainly held one of them in kind remembrance," returned the doctor with a smile.

"What became of her, Doctor?" "What should have become of her, according to the well known rules of poetic justice of your novel writers?" returned my friend with

a peculiar smile.
"Why," said I laughing, "she should have

turned out an heiress, and married you."

"And that is exactly what she did!" rejoined the Doctor.
"(lood heavens! You are jesting!"

" No, my friend, no, replied the Doctor in a faltering voice; "that night of horror only preceded the dawn of my happiness; for that girl, lovely Helen Leroy, in time became my wife and the mother of my two boys. She sleeps now in death, beneath the cold, cold sod," added the Doctor, in a tremulous tone, brushing away a tear from his eye; " and no human resurrectionists shall ever raise her to life again !" - ---

YOUNG LADY IN A SCRAPE---HOOPS AND HIGH HEELS IN CHURCH.

The Richmond Whig says: A few Sundays ago, a modest young gentleman of our acquaintance attended the morning service, in one of our fashionable churches. He was kindly shown into a luxuriously cushioned pew, and had hat dly settled himself, and taken an observation of grave! his neighbors, before a beautiful young lady entered, and with a graceful wave of the hand preventing our friend from rising to give her place, quietly sunk into a seat near the end. When a hymn was given out she skillfully found with here and there an exception; and who, powder, ball and cap. The cap used is was absolutely necessary to have subjects for dissection, the unpleasant business of procuring them devolved upon the students, who in con-

seconds he darted a furtive glance at his char-mer and was astonished to see her still on her knees; he looked closely, and saw that she was remember of my brain being in a wild feverish whirl, with ghostly phantoms all about me, as one sometimes sees them in a dyspeptic dream.

"But reach my room I did with my dead burden on my back; and I was afterwards told burden on my back; and I was afterwards told that I made would foll time. The production of the preacher.

"But reach my room I did with my dead burden on my back; and I was afterwards told burden on my back; and I was afterwards told her hand behind her; she would convulsively

exceedingly painful to behold, but he still gazed, like one entranced, with wonder and astonishment. After a minute the lady raised her face, heretofore concealed in the cushion, and with her hand made and unmistakable becken to our friend. He quickly moved along the pew towards her, and inclined his ear as she evidently wished to say something.

"Please help me, sir," she whispered, "my dress has caught, and I can't get up." A brief examination revealed he cause of the difficulty; the fair girl wore fashionable high-heeled shoes; kneeling upon both knees, these heels of course struck out at right angles; and in this position

struck out at right angles; and in this position the highest hoop of her niew fangled skirt caught over them, and thus readered it impossible for her to raise herself or straighten her limbs. The more she struggled the tighter was she bound; so she was constrained to call for help. This was immediately if not scientifically ren-dered, and when the next prayer was made, she merely inclined herself upon the back of the front pew-thinking, no doubt, that she was not in praying costume.

From the Pennsylvania Inquirer. SOUNDS FROM HOME.

A REVERIE OF THE PAST, BY AN OLD MAN. The fire burns brightly on the wide hearth before me. The red flames rush whistling and singing up the great black chimney, that swallows them carelessly and gapes for more. I have seen youth as bright and sparkling as those flames, rush like them into the black gulf of ruin, and like them, too, leave behind them nought but ashes, but the ashes, alas! of blasted hopes, and fond hearts, stricken by despair.
I am an old man; I have run my race alloted by Heaven to all of earth. My head is bowed down towards the dust, which will soon claim me as its own. I should be alone, alone in the great iron world, had I not one good, faithful great iron world, had I not one good, faithful Two gallons of ginger beer may be made as friend, who, I thank God humbly, is still spared me. Oh! it were warse than death, worse, worse a thousand times to lose that friend. Men call it "memory." I call it a good angel, for it brings back to me those whom I loved and

from the home of my boy-hood is floating round down firmly.—Scientific American. me now? Have you ever heard a village ONE WAY TO KEEP Eggs .- During a long church bell fill the quet air with its sweet, voyage to South America, it was noticed how plaintive sound, on the of those fair summer fresh the eggs continued to be. The steward evenings, when all around there is such a still was called on for his secret. He said that as and holy caim, that it seems as if heaven itself he purchased his stock, he packed it down in were slumbering on earth! Such to me this small boxes-raisin boxes-and afterwards, sound has always been. I know it well; it is about once a week, turned over every box but my mother's voice. I had a mother once, and the one out of which he was using. I loved her, too-who does not? I remember, all. The reason of his success is, that by turn-She was my stepping-stone from earth to heav- alter a while find its way through the white to en! Oh! what is there like a mother's love ! the shell, and when it does so, the egg will or where the love so pure as that we bear to her? When we are fresh from God, then it is strongest; for as we grow older, and the cold and sneering devil, called the "world," breathes on us its rank, withering breath, then does our love for her who gave us birth, wander amid so many fierce human passions, that their black good at the end of the year as when packed. shadows dim its brightness, but still it burns within our hearts, and we confess it, too, when pipes when warm (not hot) and kept at a low death is in our homes and we are motherless.

But memory, restless spirit, sings now to me lustre. One gill will serve for half-a-dozen another strain. I hear another sound from joints. home. This time it is a simple strain, sung by one who was dearer to me than all the world besides. Long years ago there crossed my path in life a girlish form, some called it pretty— perhaps it was; I never tho't of that. It was very fair, with a delicate frame, and a voice in which was a strain as musical as the notes of a one whose voice I still hear, was at my said, and in her love I was happy. She died!—See there, where the moon-beams rest on a plain, marble stone, as if they love to watch over the there, and I am not at her side! For a-while, my bosom, on which her head was wont to rest, was as cold as the earth in which she now slumbers. But Time is a friend indeed, for he

Pshaw! what is this dream we call love, after all? a toy to while away an hour, a theme for boys and girls to prattle about. I dreamed like other fools once, but now I have learned to stare reality in the face, and bear unflinchingly its cold gaze. But I must talk of her. She died, and died when we were poor, and I cursed myself that I had taken her from her home, and had no home to give her. It was selfish was it not? But selfishness holds the key of as I did. She died, died a-blessing me. Well, well, if what wise and good men say be true, I from home-an infant's cry. The tiny voice of time to wither it with its accursed breath. There is more than one sleeping beneath that cold, white stone. The babe is lying in its mother's arms, and the moon-beams watch over my lost treasures. I am alone in the world, alone with memory; alone with the tho't of the past. Oh, mother, wife and child! your voices come to me like messengers from the dead to the living. Still do they come to me, sounds from a far off happy home, a home beyond the

INFIDELDS often grumble about the cost of

USEFUL HINTS AND RECIPES.

ETIQUETTE AT THE TABLE .- Each guest should have a table napkin folded in some pleasing form, and each napkin should contain a small roll-both being laid upon a plate by the soup-plate. The knife and spoon are always to be placed on the right hand side, and the fork on the left hand. Salt-spoons and salt-cellars should be placed at the four corners and in the centre of the table; and by the side of each salt-cellar there should be placed two tablespoons. The bowl for salad, not flowers, should tand in the centre of the table. The table linen should be white, and all of the same color, pattern, and design; the dinner napkins should be of tolerable size, say about twenty-six inches long by twenty inches broad. The dinner service should be as handsome as possible, for the beautiful is never thrown away on the senses; even a plain chop is better relished off a pretty plate than one in ill taste. The French very generally use white dinner services, and it would be well were this example to be followed, for China plates with gilt edges have a beautiful effect.—Porter's Spirit:

GRAPE CUTTINGS .- The "Ohio Farmer" asks: Have you a choice Grape Cutting that you want to grow? and replies as follows: "Then go to the woods, dig some roots of a wild grape vine, cut them into pieces of about six inches long, cut your choice grape vine or cutting into pieces of only one or, at most, two buds; insert the lower end by the common cleft-graft-ing method, into the piece of wild vine root; plant it in the earth, leaving the cutting just level with the top of the ground. Every one so made, will grow, and in two years, become bearing plants."

TO MAKE WHITEWASH THAT WILL NOT RUB OFF .- Mix up half a pailful of lime and water ready to put on the wall; then take one gill of flour and mix it with the water; then pour on it boiling water sufficient to thicken it; pour it while hot into the whitewash; stir : well together, and it is ready for use.

To CLEAN WALL PAPER .- Soiled wall papers may be made to look as well almost as new in most cases, by the following expedient: Take about two quarts of wheat bran, tie in a bundle

Two gallons of ginger beer may be made as follows:—Put two gallons of cold water into a pot upon the fire; add to it two ounces of ginger, and two pounds of white or brown sugar. Let all this come to the boil, and continue boiltrembling, stooping shadow upon the wall, this spirit one is singing in my ears strains, sweet though sad, the melodies of by-gone days. Oh, dearly do I love to hear that song, to listen to those "Sounds from "Home." What sound strain it sould have only strain it sould have only \$700 left.

This was when a little child. I tried to pray, I first would ing the eggs over, he kept the yolks about the think of her, to fill my heart with love for God. middle of the albumen. Yet still the yolk will

> Another .- Eggs can, it is said, be better preserved in cornincal than in any other preparation yet known. Lay them with the smallend down, and if undisturbed, they will be as

> STOVE PIPES.-Linseed oil laid upon stove temperature five or six hours, will impart a fine

Rough Lus .- We can recommend the following means for keeping lips smooth. Get a lemon, and having cut into two parts rub therewith the lips frequently daily, and more particularly before exposure to the open air.

STEWED CUCUMBERS .- Take two or three and the foremost, stooping down to what he harp which I once had when a child, the chords straight cucumbers, cut off one end, then take over them. By slow degrees this girlish form and pepper and salt; have some farce, and fill grew powerful in its mastery over me. I who each cucumber with it; dry your cucumbers had a mock for love, now found in it a master. well out of the vinegar first, then dry them in I struggled against this new-born power, for I a clean rubber; then fry them, if for brown; was young, and those whom I loved, and who if for white, not; take them out of the butter, through a tammy; season with a little drop of one whose voice I still hear, was at my side, per; glaze the cucumbers several times to be of a light brown.

To CLEAN WHITE FURS .- Wash them in cold lather, or soap and water, with a little it is worth at home. Sending the goods, he gets soda and blue in it; then draw them with the as much as he would have got at home, and gets soda and blue in it; then draw them with the hand, the same as flannel, through several lathers, until they are clean; rinse in clean water, shake them well, and hang up to dry, frequentshake them well, and hang up to dry, frequently shaking them while damp.

To MAKE CHEESE CAKE .- To one quarter of a pound of grated cheese, add the yolks of six eggs, a quarter of a pound of butter, a little salt, a little Cayenne; beat all together until quite light, then add the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and bake in paper cases in a moderate oven.

SHARPE'S RIFLE OUTDONE .- Mr. John P. Schenkl, an ingenious German mechanic of this all men's hearts; yes, I was selfish to love her city, recently invented a breach-loading rifle, which seems to combine "all the modern improve-ments" and the excellencies of the most celebratshall see her again; that this may be is my ed patent fire arms. It is loaded, capped and constant prayer to heaven. Another sound cooked by one motion only; and yet is less liable to be accidentally discharged than the commy first-born is ringing in my cars. Alas! that sound from home he been stilled. Heaven took what God had given me, ere earth had by simply withdrawing a bolt. It is a combination of the Minie rifle and Prussian needle-gun. Its ball has an expanding rim, like Minie's ent; as in the Prussian gan, the powder is ignitin the front and centre of the cartridge, thereby burning all of it. This, with the gastight joint, causes the ball to receive the whole force of the powder—which propols it, therefore, with greater strength and velocity than the same quantity of ammunition as used in other rifles

preachers, who, by the by, are the poorest paid set of men in the United States, as a whole, movement cocks it. The cartridge used contains

in the most drenching rain, or thrown into water,

and yet without damping the powder.
In firing the rifle, when the trigger is pulled the main-spring is set free, which impels forward a pin horizontally, through the powder, until it strikes the cap, which it is made to fit exactly. This action, before the powder is ignited, force the ball into the centre of the barrel-thus mak ing it as accurate in its aim as any muzzled loading rifle, and obviating the great difficulty with all breach loaders hitherto in use-a difficul ty which, in Sharpe's weapon, is insuperable to

its long continued popularity, and certainly to its efficacy as a deadly weapon.

As any percussion cap can be used, the nuisance of primers—which it is often so difficult to buy where weapons are used-is not only entirely obviated, but life cannot be endangered nor game lost, by the primers giving out before the other ammunition is exhausted .- Boston

AUTHORITY IN HIGH PLACES.

The following declaration has been signed in succession by the Presidents whose names are attached to it. Death occurred, before the name of Harrison could be obtained

DECLARATION. Being satisfied from observation and experience, as well as from medical testimony, that ardent spirits, as a drink, is not only needless, but hurtful, and that the entire disuse of it would tend to promote the virtue and happiness of the community; we hereby express our conviction, that should the citizens, of the United States, and especially all young men, discontinue entirely the use of it, they would not only promote their own personal benefit but the good of the country and the world.

James Madison, John Quincy Adams,
Andrew Jackson,
Martin Van Buren,
James Buchanan.

THE EFFECT OF THE TARIFF UPON GOODS AND

The advocates of the Tariff contend that the duty is not paid by the consumer, and some of them even go so far as to say that high duties

make low prices. We have only to say to this, that the manufacturers of the North who have fully tested this thing, now and always have been very anxious to have every raw material that they use admitted free of duty. They give as a reason for it, that the duty so increases the price that they cannot sell their goods at as low prices as those who pay

no duty upon them. Do you want to know the effect it produces on your Cotton? Suppose an English manufacturer was to come to this country with a thousand dolthe \$1000. But gold and silver pay no duty, for two reasons; in the first place, it would make the unjust and iniquitious operation of the tariff too palpable and clear to the people, and they would not stand it a day. In the second place, the government is sure to get the 30 per cent. The gold and silver may come in free to pay for your cotton, but your rulers know very well that they are of no use to you but to buy something with, and by putting the duty on every thing that comes in, they are sure to get it for the government or for the Northern manufactu-

Russian, or any body else; no deduction is made to the merchant of the United States on account of the tariff. Suppose the 25 per cent duty came out of the manufacturer, does any body think he must hencetorth live. Unworthy, degraded, and odious as he is, who is there that can help contemplating his sad fate, with a subdued and melancholy feeling. No generous or magnaniwould bring them here? Let us see how it will mous spirit can rejoice over an enemy who is

work out: The manufacturer wants cotton—he starts off with a hundred thousand dollars worth of cotton correspondent of the New York Journal goods to the United States-he sells them in New York for money, and pays 25,000 in duties Paris. He had been there a fortnight or more. to the government, leaving him only \$75,000 to Mr. Walsh states that he had seen him only pay for cotton. Mark you, now, he could have sold those same goods at home to the Frenchman, or to one of our own merchants for \$100. 000 in gold, and with the gold he could have come here and bought cotton, saving \$25,000 'y marked to him (Mr. Walsh,) that they had the operation. Don't you see he would have been struck by his large stature and athletic done better even if he had sold his goods at 15 per cent. less?—for even then he would have health. We may therefore conclude that he eighty-five thousand dollars to buy cotton with, has completely recovered. The Parisian journals making a saving of ten thousand dollars. How had taken no notice, whatever, of his arrival, comes it then, that he sends the goods instead of the money? This is the reason: If he were Walsh states that there is an attempt by some of the money? This is the reason: If he were to send the gold he would loose the freight and insurance upon it, and would get for it only what it is worth at home. Sending the goods, he gets as much as he would have got the bone, and gold them concluding, that the less celat and diffu-

A CAUTION TO WINE AND BRANKY DRINKERS. Dr. Hiram Cox, chemical inspector of alcoholic liquors in Cincinnati, Ohio, states, in an address his fellow-citizens, that during two years he has made two hundred and forty-nine inspections of various kinds of liquors, and has found more than nine-tenths of them poisonous concoctions. Of brandy he does not believe there is one gallon of pure in a hundred gallons, the imitations | Times. having corn whisky for a basis, and various poisonous acids for the condiments. Of wines not a gallon in a thousand, purporting to be sherry, port, sweet Malaga, &c., is pure, but they are made of water; sulphuric acid, alum, Guinea pepper, horse-radish, &c., and many of them without a single drop of alcoholic spirit. Dr ing to pay \$500 a year during her life. Sub-Cox warrants there are not ten gallons of gen- sequently, the parties were divorced, and neithcox warrants there are not ten gallons of genuine hort in Cincinnati. In his inspections of whisky he has found only from seventeen to twenty percent, of alcoholic spirit, when it should have been forty-five to fifty, and some of it contains sulphuric acid enough in a quart to eat a hole through a man's stomach.

sequently, the parties were divorced, and neither party was restricted from marrying again—the husband relying upon the religious faith of his wife to prevent her from taking another husband. She did marry, however, and Mr. Ferguson thereupon stopped the supplies. He didn't relish the idea of feeding and clothing hole through a man's stomach.

"It may be necessary to remind the public that the Queen and Prince Albert have been providentially blessed in their family circle. They are now the parents of nine children, and they have had to mourn the loss of none. ould.

It is loaded by moving the trigger guard one is 17 years of age, the Prince of Wales is 16, quarter turn to the right, which moves the barrel the Princess Alice 14, Prince Alfred 13, the forward, out of the thimble-joint, and causes it Princess Helena 11, Princess Louisa 9, Prince to full, by its own weight, into the position neces- Arthur 7, and Prince Leopold 4. In all, four

On Tuesday night last the house of Maj. G.

I OWE NO MAN A DOLLAR.

BY CHAS. P. SHIRAS. Oh, do not envy, my own dear wife, The wealth of our next door neighbor, But bid me still to be stout of heart, And cheerfully follow, my labor. You must know, the last of those little debts. That have been our lingering sorrow,

Is paid this night! So we'll both go forth With happier bearts to-morrow. Oh, the debtor is but a shame-faced dog, With the creditor's name on his collar, While I am a king, and you are a queen, For we owe no man a dollar!

Our neighbor you saw in his coach to-day, With his wife and flaunting daughter, While we sat down to our coverless board To a crust and a cup of water; I saw that the tear-drop stood in your eye,

Though you tried your best to conceal it-I know that the contrast reached your heart. And you could not help but feel it; But knowing now that our scanty fare Has freed my neck from the collar. You'll join my laugh, and help me shout, That we owe no man a dollar!

This neighbor whose show dazzled your eyes, In fact is a wretched debtor; I pity him oft from my very heart, And I wish that his lot were better. Why, the man is the veriest slave alive. For his dashing wife and daughter Will live in style, though ruin should come-So he goes like a lamb to the slaughter; But he feels it the tighter every day,

That terrible debtor's collar! Oh, what would he give, could he say with us, That he owed no man a dollar! You seem amazed, but I'll tell you more: Within two hours I met him Sneaking away with a frightened air As if a fiend had beset him;

Yet he fled from a very worthy man, Whom I met with the greatest pleasure-Whom I called by name and forced to stop, Though he said he was not at leisure. He held my last note! so I held him fast, Till he freed my neck from the collar; Then I shook his hand as I proudly said:

"Now, I owe no man a dollar!" Ah, now you smile, for you feel the force Of the truth I have been repeating; I knew that a downright honest heart In that gentle breast was beating! To-morrow I'll rise with a giant's strength,

To follow my daily labor; But e'er we sleep, let us humbly pray For our wretched next door neighbor; And we'll pray for the time when all shall be free From the weight of the debtor's collar-When the poorest shall lift up his voice and cry,

" Now, I owe no man a dollar!" SENATOR SUMNER IN EUROPE.

Poor Sumner! the disgrace he incurred from the eastigation he deservedly received from the lamented Brooks, stick to him like the shirt of There is another thing that may be learned from this. Gold and silver pay no duty—ootton goods and silks pay 25 per cent; woolen goods, manufactures of iron and steel, sugar and mohasas, pay 30 per cent; wines pay 40 and brandy 100 percent. These things are all brought here to pay for your cutton. Do you suppose if those who manufactured them paid the duty, that they would bring them here? The merchant from the United States pays in England precisely the Nessus. He is a degraded man, fallen from his the United States pays in England precisely the and silent suffering from an ignominious reputasame price for his goods that the Frenchman, tion, constitute the cruel necessity under which

> prostrate and undone for ever.
>
> Mr. Walsh, the able and distinguished foreign Commerce, informs us that poor Sumner was in been struck by his large stature and athletic courtesy, Lad caused his card to be left at the hotel of the Senator, but there the matter ended. An exchange of cards was all that occured between them.

In this, Mr. Mason has acted with strict pro priety. As the American Minister, he could not well do less, but as an honorable man, and Southerner, he could not do more!-Columbia

PAYING TO SUPPORT ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE ... A novel and strange case of alimony has just been decided at Louisville, Ky. A man named Forguson separated from his wife, and she sued another man's wife, without deriving some little benefit from the outlay. A suit was brought to compel the payment of the five hundred dollars per annum, and it was decided in favor of the wife.

CHEAP MINIATURES .- An excellent likeness of Perry Davis, the inventor of that most excellent medicine, the Vegetable Pain Killer, can be had for 121 cents together with a bottle of that cele-brated universal remedy.

A remarkable case of existence under privation of food is spoken of in the Rochester pathe common percussion cap, which is inserted in W. H. Legg, at Spartanburg, took fire, and with pers. Mr. John Ellis, of Henrietta, who made an attempt upon his life by cutting his throat some weeks since, has not been able to take