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 Rains."

SIMKINS, DURISCE & CO., Proprietors.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., SEPTEMBER 23, 1857.

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Choice Poctry.

BY CHARLES MACKEY. The King can drink the best of wine-

So can I! And has enough when he would dine-

So have I! And cannot order rain or shine-

Nor can I! Then where's the difference, let me see,

Betwixt my Lord the King and me?

Do trusty friends surround his thome Night and day ? Or make his interests heir own

No, not they! Mine love me for myself alone-

Blessed be they! And that's one difference which I see Betwixt my Lord the King and me!

Do knaves around me lie in wait To deceive ! Or fawn and flatter when they hate, And would prieve?

Or cruel pemps oppress my state-By my leave? No! Heav'n he thank'd! And here you see More difference 'twixt the King and me!

He has his fools, with jests and quips, When he'd play;

He has his armies and his ships-Great are they! But not a child to kiss his lips,

Well a-day! And that's a difference sad to see Betwixt the Lord the King and me!

I wear the cap and he the crown-What of that?

I sleep on straw and he on down-What of that? And he's the King and I'm the clown-

What of that? If happy I, and wretched he, Perhaps the King woul! change with me! [Lond in Illustrated News.

Chrillion Story.

MARY CARIDLE:

THE MURDER-AN ARREST. It was a wild, rugged scene, near the west ern shore of Lough Neagh, in the county of

Tyrone, and in the northern part of Ireland. To the left, stretching away from the banks of the lake, was a dark bog, over which, in close-tangled masses, grow the rank morass wild-wood. It was just at night that a way-worn pellar entered on the dubious foot-track that led through the bog; and from the confidence with which he walked it, one might have supposed that he had traveled it often. His way was towards Londonderry, and as he found himself in the midst of the gloomy wildwood, he began to whistle a slow tune by way of enlivening the scene. At some spots, where the flanking of the little shrubbery was quite scarce, the ground

ly they might have left you those. And what's this? Thy pack, as I live. Holy saints, they've taken your last breath for the paltry store you carried; and it can't have been long, either, for

be thought the murderer. He read the conviction in the face of the men who had found him in his present situation.
Aa, Coney, no wonder you he sitate. We

never could have thought this of you." "Believe what !" wildly exclaimed the young

not murder him. I call on God to witness that I had no hand in it."

the corpse-it's warm."

from the other side, and stumbled against it, and instint she was cool.
brought it up here. No hand of mine harmed "On space me?" she cried, and sank upon and he could only thank her in words. brought it up here. No hand of mme harmed

"But the pack, Coney, what were you doing "It was here—just where I haid the body." Quick as thought the dauntless maiden leaped

free with 'em when we were coming up, Coney.'
"I only was looking to see what..."

it in my heart to have done that."
"Oh! God, I de! not do it. You know I could not have done it. I found him murdered in the bog, and I brought him updiere, and here I found his packet torn open and the things all scattered about. This true what I tell you-as

*1 hope it is, Coney, but the deed looks dark against you. You'll go to the village with us."
"Yes, that's where I intend to go."

"Patl Kanaugh," said one of the others, "what shall we do with the buly?" "Let it be there, and one of you taust stay

and watch it. The Coroner must see it just where we found it. Come, Coney."

Coney Drake turned one more look upon the murdered pediar, and he gazed upon his bloodstance; hands, and with a newy heart he followed like companions. He saw the full force of the circumstoress under which he had been found, and he knew summary was the method in which such cases were disposed of in the

CHAPTER II.

MARY CARROLL AND HER VISITOR.

Mary Carroll was an orphan, just lifting her head into beautiful womanicool. It was at the "all the world to me. If he must die, O, let ma cool of the evening that she sat upon the door see him."
stone of her next cottage, and over her fair lea" Not to-night," said the Sheriff, but it was tures was spread a cloud of de-pondent agony, spoken in a wavering tone. She heard fast tops approaching, and litting her eyes, she saw the dark form of Casper Bagroon. morrow may be too late. Concy never com-With a shudder she hurried into the house, but mitted that nearder; I know that. I was his-Casper followed her. He was a stout young his—I should have been his wife, sir, had be fellow, but he looked ugly and repulsive. There have a good and by who knows but that he may live was in every lineament of his features a dark yet. Do do On, do, sir P soowl, and his face bare numerous sears that Mary Carroll sank upon her knees and claspet cowl, and his face bore munerous scars that i brawls and drunken row.

the fair girl, in a firm voice. "Co your way, her said:

rou time and again, Ca per, that I would have

might have had your pretty hand long ago if it Mary sought the jail once more and she found ingus have that your pretty maint rong ago a re-meln't been for his winning ways and smooth tongue; but he's done for now."

Cornelius Drake set in his cell. If was not more than one and twenty—a noble looking

can't convict him. Go your way and leave me His very appearance gave the lie direct to the in peace."

"Hold your tongue, Mary. It's no lie. He

tented this very afternoon, and next week to

"No! no! they should haughin!" cried the half-mante girl. "Concy never tild that murder. It was it in his heart."

"Perce, Mary. Young Brake can be nothing to you now."

"Yes he can. He can be everything."

"But he shan't, though," interest the durk man, at the same time grasphar hold of the excited girl with a rome arrip. Now its into the, Mary Carroll; you've got to be man, and more your shall be in soite of all the nowers of heaver.

"That there would be more satisfication in that," "Lat there would be more satisfication in proper was shall be in soite of all the nowers of heaver."

rising to his acci, and this —

He stopped and turned pale with fear. The idea came thundering upon him that he might idea came thundering upon him that he might idea came? I have loved you as I — !!a! did he dare..." holy saints, yest can turn that love to madness, blood upon his shirt sleeve, and when I showed it. I have proved it. Yen all see it. Bagroon

the particular by the algorithm of the sprant into the particular to the particular by the sprant can dragged the method to the particular by the sprant can dragged the method to the particular by the sprant can dragged the method to the method to the particular by the sprant can dragged the method to the met

la silent lauguage by the drawing of a large a sheat anguage by the drawing of a large "Don't call on God with a lie in your mouth, knae. At nother time Mary might have been Concy Drake. Look at your hands. Look at founded into implied obschence, but now her of the real number on the face of the earth, I'll your hands. They're all bloody. And relief soul was fired, her every herve and muscle strong to its utmost, and the heart of the darmt- find it out. I will, or I will die with you." "I found it in the bog. I was coming home less acroine struggled in her bosom; yet for an his swelling bosom, but he remembered his bond,

> her knees.
> The villian let go his hold upon her shoulder, ber linees. and looked cown upon her in mocking triumph.

CHAPTER III.

THE PEISON INTERVIEW. Mary Carroll reached the garden gate of a neighbor's house, and then she turned and looked towards her own cot. She saw Casper Bagroon just tepping into the street, and she could see through the dim twilight that his hands were clemental together, and she thought she heard bitte; cur es fall from his lips. He came not after her, however, but walked off in the oppo-

site direction, and was soon lost to sight in the gathering gloom. The resolute girl stepped again into the street and hastily wended her way towards the jail. Sie asked to see Coney Drake, but the jailor refrees her. He said the young man was con-denned to die, and none but the priest could be admitted to his cell. She be red and praved. but the igiler was inexerable. He told her, however, that she might apply to the Sheriff, and

that a pass from him would admit her. With the fleetness of the wind, Mary darted the good fortune to find at home. She made known her request, and he at first refused. "The Unit see him." she cried. "He was

"Yes, yes-for the love of God, sir. do! To-

had been left by the wounds he had received in their hands. The tears rolled down has cheekrawls and drunken rows.

| and as the stern officer gazed upon her thus, he | "A good evening to you, Miss Mary," said | could not find it in his heart to refuse her for-Casper, as he uncon-clously entered.
"Your presence makes it a bad one," replied infrance to the Jul, and when he handed it to

F.There, go and see him; but you must make Casper Bagroon."

"This is my way, darling, and here I choose up your mind that this will be your last visit.

I shall feel mi-crable when I hang the poor to stay for the present." stay for the present."
"If you stay here, then I shall go. I've told youth, for I have always thought him noble-"So he is, so he is. You shall not hang him othing to do with ye. Now, leave me in peace, | thy heavens you shall not! He never did is

The Sheriff pitied the poor girl, for he though "No, Mary, I shan't leave you, for I love you, the thing had turned her brain. He knew not and you know it, and you shall be mine. Young that the brain was ten times more strong than Coney Drake won't be my rival any more. I ever before.

Drake isn't guilty of that murder, and they and a countenance full of goodness and truth.

in peace."

"Ha! ha! Mary Carroll, you don't know and yet all knew that no one could have killed what you're saying. Coney Drake is guilty of the position except in cold blood, for old Magdulh the number, and ne's been proved so." could have no enemies.

Mary Carroll entered the call. She stood an

hashed upon the threshold, and spring forward "Hold your torrite, Mary, 103 ho he. It's instant upon the threshold, and spring forward one been convicted, and he is going to be uning 12 and threw her arms about the young presence's modeled wildly into his fine.

"Don't you lie to the, Ca per Pagroon P"

"The initial lie. Concy Deake has been somethined this very afternoon, and next week to "The heavy, don't fine confined."

"The heavy, don't fine confined you, and

"No! no! they shan't hang him!" eriel the me you were to be hang but I swore that you

It seemed as closure, at that moment, a repeat the base sworm to bill me. He may have laid in infigure cower descended upon Mary Carroll, for whit for me, and the appearance of the pedler, she grew saddenly calm, and with a steady gaze she isometime from the base of the doctor and applied it to the bounce blade. It fitted—it was the missing piece, and the place may have excited his curve she isometime from the bounce blade. It fitted—it was the missing piece.

"It is black," the local upon your fields, first we cannot prove anything."

"It is black," the local upon your fields, first we cannot prove anything."

"It is black," the local upon your fields, first we cannot prove anything."

"It is black," the local upon your fields in the place may have excited his curve piece.

"It is black," the local upon your fields in the bounce blade. It fitted—it was the missionator notes without instruction in its right. There was once an identification the bounce blade. It fitted—it was the missionator notes without met seeing that the bounce blade. It fitted—it was the missionator notes without met seeing that the bounce blade. It fitted—it was the missionator notes without met seeing that the bounce blade. It fitted—it was the missionator notes without met seeing that it is right. There was once an identification the bounce blade. It fitted—it was the mission piece.

"It is black," the bounce between the piece.

"It is black," the bounce the piece.

"It is black," the bounce the piece.

"It is black," the bounce the piece.

"If is black, the bounce the piece.

"It is black, the bounce t

it to him he trembled and stammeted, and is the real murderer, and Goney is free!" broke from me. Then he seized me, but I leaped The Sheriff may have tried to quell the noise, away and he followed me. He caught and but he certainly failed, for the enthusiasm of that Eagroon had murdered the pediar. God tity of the knife was proved at the starting. All parties "covered themselves with glory." perfect conviction. I got away from him again, ing from the beg a short time before he came rein, the clergyman prosounced the lovers man

her hands together.
"Coney," she continued, "if there is proof

Concy Drake longed to clasp the fair girl to

CHAPTER IV. THE KNIFE, AND A NEW ACCUSAGE When Mary entered her cottage it was quite an oaken bonch. An instant he remained with brated pianist, before returning home.

"Well, it was natural curiosity that made me stant, Mary once more sprang through the look at them. You would have done it, Phil Kanaugh."

"Well, it was natural curiosity that made me stant, Mary once more sprang through the having lighted a candle, she bolted her doors doors, and windows, and was jurning towards her bed-fair victim escaped him. Toom, when her eye caught an object that lay "God did tast!" cried Mary.

"Perhaps I might: but I could't have found the low pailing and gained the street.

"In a the was no having lighted a candle, she bolted her doors and windows, and was jurning towards her bed-fair victim escaped him. "God did tast!" cried Mary.

"God did it!" cried they all. apartment. She went to it and picked it up.

It was Lagroon's clasp knife! In all probability the villian's fall had so jail, and an hundred young men and old follow-thunged his head, that he entirely forgot the ed her. kniff he had dropped. Mary knew it, for she saw it when he pulled at out that same evening, lover's boson. "Corney, dear Corney, you and she had often scenit before, and more than are free!"

upon that knife. The blade was open and she placed him in a carriage they had dragged from thoughtfully ran her thumb along its edge, the Sherill's stable, and scating the heroic Mary Then she closed it, and placing it carefully in by his side, they proceeded to the fair girl's cother bosom, she sought her chamber. She laid tage.

down upon her bed, but it was not to sleep, for

Ere many weeks had passed away, there was

ture of the dialogues of Piuto has always been justly celebrated, and from them we may conjustly celebrated, and from them we may conjust he great charmed the great charmed th her mind was too busy, too netive, too much a wedding, and Corney and Mary were the hap-excited, for that. It could not be lulled into py couple. forgetiolness, nor yet into dreams. It dwelt in

the land of facts and cool calculations. the lastened off to the house of the Sherin. This Sheriff acted both in the capacity of ex- the newspaper line: ator and a Coroner.) She had to wait some came at length.

awn. "Yes, sir,-and I kave important business il was to supply the money, and was at last to

The Sheriff opened his eyes and began to in his living, built palaces, speculated widely—rake up.

"Was the body operal F"
"No -of course not. The podlar was dead stabled twice or three times-we know who "You did not know who did it, Mr. Sheral;

av. will you do it ?" 1 the matter, for there was something more in the manner of the girl than idle roving. ... melancholy in nine, and broke, "dead broke, at the end of the year. So the newspaper went

the manner of the girl than idle roving.

"Most assuredly," he replied, "if you can give me a good reason. Whom do you sus-"If I tell you, he may escape." "No, he shall be arrested."

The Sheriff's eyes streped. "Dig up the body and see. God will not coverlets of suffer the guilty to escape. Dig up the body and let the doctor examine it."

"Casper Jiagroon is a dangerous fellow." mtered the officer, "and I think him just the men to have done such a deed. If I had rea-You have reasons. I believe he did the murden. I evence him of it! Is not that

"I'll agreet him, by the Saints, I will. He needed it long age."

"And you will have the body dug up too?"

CHAPTER V.

THE NEW TRIAL.

and basely..."

"Ha! did be dare..."

"He sh, Coney, he did not harm me. I saw bleeved that God had provided a way to prove

"And the things? You were making mighty forward, wound her arms about his ankles, and late. She feared not the return of Casper Bag- his head looping over upon the seat, and then with a sudden jerk, brought his legs from under room, for her heart had been made strong by his body rolled upon the floor. There were him. He fell upon the floor like a leaden weight, the strange conviction that she should succeed two or three long struggles—a crimson stream his knife flew from his grasp, and, on the in- in her efforts. She opened her tinder box, and started forth from his mouth, and he was no

> Mary Carroll held the order for Coney Drake's release in her hand. She rushed wildly to the

"Free! free!" she cried, as she fell upon her all, she knew that halfathe people in the village - The jailor came and knocked off the shackles could swear to its identity, for there was none from the young man's feet and hands, but beother like it, Casper Javing made the handle fore he could gain time to speak his cell was Limself from curiously carved bog oak. filled with men. They caught him in their For full five minutes. Mary stood and gazed arms and bore him to the street, where they

How the Devil Lost.-The following is too The next morning Mary was up before the good to be lost. We clip it from an exchange un, and throwing on her bonnet and shawl, paper, and respectfully call the attention to it of certain persons who feel disposed to spread in

A young man who ardently desired wealth time for him to make his appearance, but he was visited by his Satanie mejesty, who tempted "You here again!" in mattered with a sleepy | be supplied on this earth with all the money he too. Were you not the Coroner who examined have the soul, unless the young man could spend more money than the devil could furnish. Years passed away-the man married, was extravaguat

ters names unit.

He terned politicion, and bribed his way to power and fame, without reducing his "pile" of old. The became a " thibaster," and fitted out ships and armies, but his banker honored all his draits. He went to St. Paul toe live, and paid you slid not know, I say, or you never would draits. He went to St. Paul to live, and paid out an important man insignific and had him convicted of murder. Is the body burded?"

"Ye—over a week #50," returned the officer, looking upon the girl in a state of utter astonishment.

"The data though the devil made wry faces when he came to pay the bills, yet they were all paid. One expedient after another failed—the devil counted the time, only two years, "Then it must be dag up. Dig it up, sir, and I'll prove to you that Coney Drake did not do the bloody deed! Will you do it, sir? was resolved upon—the man started a newspaper! The devil growled at the bills at the end The Sherid began to be deeply interested of the first quarter, was savage in six months,

> down, and the soul was saved. a sister every marring for three years. A more | well being of communities? assuredly not. touching sight we have seldom seen, in this inconstant and forgetful world, than this devout maiden kneeling to place flowers upon the green sing christians have been dramatic writers. Archbishop Gregory Nazeanzen wrote sacred her morning prayers, where none but God can dramas. Apollenaris wrote scriptural tragedies hear them. There is a fanaticism of the affect and comedies, together with Dr. Edward Young, tions which one cannot but reverence; and the author of Night Thoughts, Rev. C. Maturin, scene we have alluded to makes the love of we- Rev. Dr. Coly, Rev. H. Millman, author of the

was returning in a buggy from the residence of their great gifts.

Dr. Barns, and when opposite the Narrows, on As to the character, position and standing of the West Fork river, the horse became fright-ened and took a fearful leap down a precipitous be inclined to think that they stand outside the embankment some thirty feet into the river. paic of somety. But this is false. It is with | 200 The best description of weakness we have The water at this point is some ten or tweive them as with members of every other profestever heard, is contained in a wag's query to his feet deep, and the leave and buggy went entire- sion. Those whose ability, conduct and talent wife, when she gave him some chicken broth, if ly under. The Lorse coon arose, and guided by catitles them to respect, are always esteemed, she would try to coax that chicken to wade

**Power first producted and shock learners they done the contract the power for the contract the

The young man lead down and pulled spart five bits of the early indomes the planet in the bits of the planet in the best model and the early indomes the planet in the content in the best will be stand, in the planet in the best model in the best acon heard the noise of approaching pursuers and gave their horses the spur. But alas! their eacmies were better mounted and gained fast upon them. It was evident they would soon be captured, when a felicitous inspiration of the maiden able explanation of the cause of the breaking of the Atlantic Telagraph cable, and fixes the blame other ball she fired struck within two inches of ran?" she shouted to the elergyman. The idea "took," and he at once commenced the ritual. man.

"Look at this!" slowly returned the other, a Look at this!" slowly returned the other, beek into the contage.

"Look at this!" slowly returned the other, a Look at this!" slowly returned the other, a Look at this!" slowly returned the other, a Look at this!" slowly returned the other, are back into the contage.

"I see it. It is poor old diagrical; but I die large on had univered the penal. God to witness that the Lagroon had univered the penal. God this like a like a look of the penal. God Many Carroll arose from her seat and classed the time, nor had it occurred to him since. In what had been done he was inclined to be furious. less than half an hour the word "GULLTY" but being a gallant old fellow, and admiring a sounded upon the ears of the yillain.

"It is a lie! Curse ye all!" he yelled, and runaways, in consideration of the handsome and

From the Rising Sun.

THE DRAMA. Whilst there have been many opposers of the Drama-men too who have stood, and stand high in the world, and whose opinions have

authority which must and will command respect and attention. Mar us Aurelius, an emperor, distinguished

against personal vices." Martin Luther, on the subject of the stage, says: "In ancient times the dramatic act has been honored by being made subservient to religion and morality; and in the most enlightened country of antiquity, in Greece, the theatre was supported by the State. The dramatic na- and so was the whiskey-in other words the ture of the dialogues of Pluto has always been whiskey was armik and so was the jury. ceive the great charm of dramatic poetry. Actis getting very rich, isn't he?"
tion is the true enjoyment of life, nay, of life | Mamma_1 I don't know; why, ciallet?" itself. The great bulk of mankind are either from their situation or their incapacity for uncommon efforts, confined within a narrow circle of operations; of all amusement, therefore, the gives me a sixpence to go out and play on the theatre is the most profitable; for there we see | Battery." important actions when we cannot act importantly ourselves. It affords us a renovated picture of life, a compendium of whatever is animated and interesting in human existence. The

for the deepe t reflections on the nature and constitution of man." In another work, Luther says: "Christians ought not altogether to fly and abstain from Comedies, because now and then gross tricks and dallying passages are acted therein; for then it will follow that by reason thereof we accompany him in all his hunting expeditions. should also abstain from reading the Bible. She will start up birds rabbits, squirrels, &c., Therefore, it is of no value that some allege with the same sagacity as a dog, and "stand" such and the like things, and forbid christians them almost invariably with success. Being

susceptible youth opens his heart to every ele-

vated feeling; the philosopher finds a subject

to read or act comedies." We might, if we had time and space, introduce numerous paragraphs from the writings of dog could be, since the best trained canine will such men as Philip Melancthon, Rev. Dr. Knox, sometimes becomes boisterous, and thus do mis-Lord Bacon, Dr. Philip Sidney, Dr. Gregory, chief. The ca Sir Joshua Reynolds, D'Israeli, Dr. Isaac Watts, neighborhood. Archbishop Tillotson, Potter Porteous, Percy, Warburton, South, Watson, Paley, Ridley, Young, with hundreds of others in defence of the Drama. The testimony of such men-men of character and tone, is such as must speak in

The Drama has been supported from the has met with the protection and encouragement of government. Would this have been the case grease spots, but particularly convenient as les-Sistemany Devotion.—There is a young lady if there had have been within it the seeds of living in Saratoga who has visited the grave of evil? If it had been found injurious to the from christian ministers and Laymen. Profes-

man holy, even to those whose skepticism has history of Christianity, Addison, Dr. Johnson, bigeome chronic.

Ket. Dr. Coly, Rev. R. Jahnani, actual of the man holy, even to those whose skepticism has history of Christianity, Addison, Dr. Johnson, Milton, Coleridge, Thompson, Goldsmith, Miss Milton, Coleridge, Thompson, Goldsmith, Miss Hamah Moore, Miss Joanna Baille, Miss MitAccident.—A few days ago, Dr. C. Wheeler,
ford, with numbers of others, whom we might of Weston, in company with his two sisters, introduce, as noted for their pious qualities as cut last year.

called at the onice of the Heading Gazette a day ancholy air. or two ago with two samples of syrup or molasses, ONE of the fair sex writes, rather spicily, one made from the common Indian corn and the atlat, though a few American ladies live in idleother from the Chinese sugar cane. The first, it assisted, was of the colour and consistence of vet, work themselves into carly graves, giving the best molasses, and had a pleasant sweet flavor. Mr. Kintzi tried but a small experiment in making this syrup. He took eight corn stalks, ent of at the ran and at the corn stalks, cut off at the root and at the ear, crushed them | By doing good with his money, a man, in a cider mill, and pressed the juice out with his hands. A quart of sap was thus obtained, and makes it pass current for the merchandise thick nor of so fine a flavor as that made from a pity a woman can't have one. Sensible girl,

the common Indian corn. nim.—The letter of Professor Morse, which we published, gives a perfectly clear and understandable explanation of the cause of the breaking of cleven times out of thirty-one shots; every of the disaster where it probably belongs. Mr. the mark. Bright, the head engineer, who had the laying of the cable under his said direction, appears to have Wou say, Mr. Jay, that you saw the been the culprit. He had put the blame upon plaintiff leave the house. Was it in haste?" "a mechanic," but Professor Morse says that he "Yes, sir." "Do you know what caused the "generously" gave a certificate exonerating all boards with." "That will do, Mr. Jay. Clerk, persons on board the ship from any blame for call the next witness."

was thrown from his feet, fell with a fearful al, in Brussels. Mr. Groves will make a concert that Brigham Young threatens war and a sepimpetus, and his neck struck the sharp edge of tour of Europe, in company with Littolf, a cele- aration of the Union if the United States troops

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS -- FACT, FUN AND FANCY. Frederick the Great wrote to one of his generals: "I send you with 60,000 men against the enemy." On numbering the troops, it was found there were but 50,000. The officer exbeen handed down on the subject; there is pressed his surprise at such a mistake on the equally as powerful authority in its favour; part of his sovereign. Frederick's reply was,

THE SUGAR PROSPECT.-A letter from the Parish Plaquemines, Louisiana, in the New for his piety, says: "Tragedies were first Orleans Picayune, says that the Sugar planters brought in and instituted to put men in mind of that State will have no cause to complain of of worldly chances and casualities. After the this year's crop. The cane will mature earlier tragedy, the Comedia Verus, or ancient comedy, this season than usual, and the new sugar will was brought in which had the liberty to inveigh be manufactured and come into market two or three weeks in advance of tormer seasons.

"I counted you for ten thousand men."

Z WHISKEY IN COURT.-At a recent trial denijohn of whiskey, which was ordered to be brought into court. The defendant was tried,

Z= Un opnisticated boy- Manma, papa

Unsopnisticated boy-" Cause he gives me so much money. Almost every morning after breakfast, when Sally is sweeping the parlor, he Sally received a short notice to quit.

A happy comment on the annihilation of time and space by locomotive agency is as follows: A little child, who rode fifty miles in a railroad train, then took a coach to her uncle's house, some five miles further, was asked on her arrival if she came by the cars. "We came a little ways in the cars, and then all the rest of the way in a carriage.'

chief. The cat is regarded a curiosity in the Our of fifty failures and suspensions

naturally soft and sly in her movements, she is

regarded as more valuable for game that any

recently reported, only three are of firms in the slaveholding States, while twenty eight are in the city of New York alone. A tailor in London has invented a waistcoat on the principle of Colt's revolver-a carliest periods, and for a long series of years, garment with four fronts, useful to secure the charm of variety or to conceal shabbiness or

> sening luggage, by reducing four waistcoats to one. Hymn six hundred and seventy-one, e Methodist Hymn Book, is the last thing dictated by Charles Wesley. The lines were taken down by his wife a short time before he

died a second se "In age and feebleness extreme, Jesus! my only hope thou art, Strength of my failing fiesh and heart, And drop into Eternity!"

Two and a half million feet of pine lumber were used in making clocks in Connecti-Z At the Westhoro', Mass., show, was

exhibited a Holstein cow, Jenny Lind, with a

big calf by her side, named Barnum.

There is a young lady, up town, who about the same quantity of syrup, but not so says, that if a cart-wheels has nine fellows, it is

that-so we think. A Miss Curtis, of Hartford, Conn., gave THE MAN WHO BROKE THE TELEGRAPHIC CA- a good specimen of rille practice, at a shooting

in a moment, when he caught the chance, he sprang towards Mary.

He did not reach her, however, for Phil Kanaugh pushed forward his foot and tripped him up. Bagroon was at full speed, and when he first prize as violinist, at the Conservatoire itoy.

He did not reach her, however, for Phil Kanaugh pushed forward his foot and tripped him up. Bagroon was at full speed, and when he first prize as violinist, at the Conservatoire itoy.

He did not reach her, however, for Phil Kanaugh pushed forward his foot and tripped him up. Bagroon was at full speed, and when he first prize as violinist, at the Conservatoire itoy. his sorrow, and bear part with him; and so Should they continue in mutual love, one toward