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ABBEVILLE C. H., SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 27, 1857.

The Proprietors of the Abbeville Banner and self at the door of his cabinet.

question. The Commissioner's, Sheriff's, Clerk's and Ordinary's Advertisements will be inserted in both papers, each charging half price. Sheriff's Levies, One Dollar each.

Announcing a Candidate, Five Dol-

•	onger, at the lonowi	ոք	5 e	ute	:5 :						Dupuytren regarded him with a cold and
1	square 3 months	•		8		-			\$ 5	00	icy look.
1	square 6 months -		-	-		-			8	00	
1	square 9 months						8.		10	00	to hat is the matter with you i said ne,
1	square 12 months	14		•		-				00	harshly.
2	squares 3 months									00	"Doctor," replied the priest mildly, "I
2	squares 6 months					8.38	8.9		14	00	ask permission to sit down. My poor leas
	squares 9 months	03		-	•	-			18	00	are rather old. Two years ago I had a
2	squares 12 months	Ř.							20	00	swelling in my north The well 1 may
	squares 3 months			-					10	00	swelling in my neck. The medical officer
3	squares 6 months			-	۰.	1.6	84		16	00	of my village (I am cure of D-, near
3	squares 9 months	2			-		•		21	00	Nemours) told me at first it was of no con-
	squares 12 months	8		-				1.4	25	00	sequence, but it went on increasing, and at
4	squares 3 months			-			6 ÷		12	00	the end of four months an abscess opened
4	squares 6 months		-	-					20	00	itedf I hant my had a loss of the
4	squares 9 months								26	00	itself. I kept my bed a long time without
4	squares 12 months								30	00	it healing up, and then I was obliged to get
5	squares 3 months								15	00	up, for I have to serve four villages, and"-
5	squares 6 months		-	-				: :e	25	00	"Show me your neck."
5	squares 9 months		3		•		•	-	31	00	" It is true," continued the old man, obey-
5	squares 12 months			-					35	00	ing him what there have been the old man, obey-
6	squares 3 months						•		20	00	ing him, "that these brave people offered to
6	equares 6 months	•			•	•	•		80	00	congregate in one of the villages every Sun-
6	squares 9 months	•			-			-	36	00	day in order to hear mass, but they work
6	squares 12 months								40	00	very hard during the week, and have only
7	squares 3 months	-	-69	e.	•		•		25	00	that day to rest I thought to may like
7	squares 6 months	•	6.8			•		-	35	00	that day to rest. I thought to myself it is
	squares 9 months								41	6	not right that everybody should inconveni-
	squares 12 months								45	0	ence himself for me. And then, you know,
8	squares 3 months	•	10			•			30	00	there are first communions, catechisms, &c.
8	squares 6 months	-	13						40	00	His lordship the bishop at last sent me a
8	squares 9 months		1.0		-				46	00	conforme to positive of shop at last sent me a
8	squares 12 months				-				50	00	confiere to assist me. Then my parishion-
	Fractions of Square	28	w	ill		ch	arı	ged	in p	ro-	ers told me to come to Paris to consult you. I was sometime deciding, because traveling

portion to the above rates. cor Business Cards for the term of one

For all advertisements set in double col-

umn, Fifty per Cent. extra will be added to the above rates. DAVIS & HOLLINGSWORTH, For Banner ;

LHE & WILSON; For Press

MISCELLANY.

Sketches of a Medical Student in Paris. BY BONJILL SIMILAWL

No. 1-The Death of Dupuytren. Dupuytren, in the science of facts, was a man of action. He was to be admired less for theoretic invention than for a prodigious away. The patient did not even tremble,-faculty of application. His scientific dis-When the examination was ended, Dupuycoveries do not permit him to rank with a Petit, a Pott, or a Desault, while, on the between his two hands, and said with a sinother hand, that marvellous skill which he

Advertising an Estray, **Two Dollars**, to be paid by the Magistrate. Advertisements inserted for three months, or longer, at the following rates :

ter with you ?" said he, In a few minutes he fell asleep. Dupuytren examined him a moment in profound the priest mildly, "I silence. He then drew the white curtains down. My poor legs round the couch, and continued his visits through the other wards of the hospital. years ago I had a The medical officer The priest was saved. cure of D-, near

Every morning, when Dupuytren arrived. first it was of no conby a strange infraction of his habits, he on increasing, and at passed the first beds and commenced his ths an abscess opened visit with that of his favorite patient. Afd a long time without terwards, when the Abbe could get up and en I was obliged to get walk a few steps, Dupuytren, when the e four villages, and"-Clinique was over, would go to him, and make the patient take his arm, and suiting ued the old man, obeyhis step with that of the convalescent, they brave people offered to walked round the room together. the villages every Sun-To those who knew the harshness with mass, but they work which Dupuytren habitually treated his pa-

week, and have only thought to myself it is ble. ble. When the Abbe was in a condition to When the Abbe was in a condition to tients, this change of conduct was inexplica-And then, you know, bear the journey he took leave of the Sisters mions, catechisms, &c. and the Doctor, and returned to his parishop at last sent me a joners.

Some months afterwards Dupuytren, on Then my parishionto Paris to consult you. his arrival at the Hotel-Dieu, saw his pa-tient, who had been awaiting his arrival in costs a good deal of money, and there are the Salle Saint Agnes, advancing towards year, will be charged in proportion to the but they insisted upon it, and I obeyed.— him. The Abbe was still dressed in black, but they insisted upon it, and I obeyed.— but he was covered with dust, and the con-Here is my disease, Doctor, continued he, dition of his shoes showed that he had walked a long distance. He carried under Dupuytren examined it for a long time. The neck of the invalid presented a hole more than an inch in diameter, and very deep. It was an abscess of the submaxillary his arm a long osier basket. Dupuytren received him in a most cordial manner, and after assuring himself that the operation had been attended with no unfavorable results, gland, complicated with an aneurism of the he asked him what had brought him to

caroted artery. The wound was gangrened Paris. in several places, and the case was of so " Doctor," replied the Abbe, "this is the grave a character that Dupnytren was as- anniversary of the day you operated on me. tonished that the invalid could stand before I could not let the 6th of May pass away without coming to see you, and I wished to He widened the lips of the wound in orbring you a little present. I have put in my basket two of my best pullets, and some der to scrutinize it more closely, and examined the neighboring parts with a pressure pears, such as you have never seen in Paris. sufficiently painful to cause any one to faint on must promise me you will taste them." Dupuytren shook him affectionately by When the examination was ended, Dupuy-tren brusquely turned the head that he had to dine with him—but the Abbe refused, al-

though with deep regret, as his time was so the hillside.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. | repose, when the last patient presented him- the bottom of the wound, and took up the past ten. After this he saw his private pa- wounded man placed in a situation of more might love on so sudden and questionable might be permitted, I would gladly take The Proprietors of the Abbeville Banner and Independent Prees, have established the follow, fing rates of Advertisiement inserted for alses time as and of the argent processing to be charged by the insertion. and Filty Cents for cash and well-formed anguille noses and well-formed anguille noses and by have size of the sound seere a key sightly furrowed with write and the bid of the sound seere a key sightly furrowed with write and the field with field and the times to a stee hanged by John Houter. The Abbe was alm and by her side stalked shally the two solution, so as the charging half price. blue eyes-in his physiognomy-in his ges- with fear and attention, and when Depuy- was also afflicted with an extremely irrita- preciating her kindness to their master tures-there was timidity, sweetness and tren said to him, "it is all over," that the ble temper which made him insupportably

tures—there was turnidity, sweetness and exquisite goodness. He carried in his hand a stout cane, and he was dressed in deep black. When he bowed he exposed a large tonsure—it was that of a priest. Dupuytren regarded him with a cold and to him to rash and wrong acts, that he would a friendly tone, "have you suffered much?" "I endeavored to think of other things," to the was a most successful practitioner, hav-ing left £299,000 to his daughter, Madame capricious and inconstant, often impelling few steps. The cabin was like those exisinside. ing left £299,000 to his daughter, Madame de Beaumont, besides £8,000 to endow a professorship, and £12,000 for a benevolent institution for medical men.

A Sportsman's Adventure.

During the early part of the summer, in tha year 1853, it happened that two young sportsmen in the Highlands of Scotland, weared by a long day's shooting, were approaching a hillside spring, famous in that wild district for the coldness and pureness of its waters. They had just reached the brow of the elevation overlooking the rural fountain, when they saw a young girl, in first blush of womanly beauty, close to the spring.

She was setting on a low rock that rose by the side of the fountain' her dimpled cl-bow resting on the clift, and her head leaning on her hand. Her figure was light and sviph-like, yet exquisitely proportioned. Her hair was golden in color, and flowed in natural ringlets on her fair shoulders.

"See, was I not right ?" said one, in a whisper to his companion. "She has been gathering lillies; there are some still in her hand. But let us descend."

The speaker had been leaning carelessly on is gun as he spoke, and now preparatory proceeding, threw it to his soldier. Unortunately the trigger caught in the bramde, and the piece went off, lodging its con-

tents in his side. He staggared and fell. "Good heavens !" cried his companion, springing to his assistance, and lifting the ounded man up, "Are you killed ?"

The young girl we have described had been buried in profound reverie; but at the report of the gun she started, looking wildly around to see whence it proceeded. In a moment she caught sight of the wounded man lying on the heather above her, while his friend lying on one knee, supported the head of the sufferer. As soon as the sportsman saw the young girl was watching him,

he shouted and waved his arm for help. The timid Scottish maiden, who but a momont before was on the point of flying, now turned and quickly began to ascend

looked up affectionately into her face every submit. There was a proud independence not like to part with them; my skin, unin the banishment of him, which became, der my sleeves, was as white as snow, and he said to himself, the daughter of chiefting everywhere in the Highlands-a rude but cheerful habitation, but was both larger than usual, and adorned with more taste In about two hours the friend of the suf- Culloden.

Two weeks from that time Donald and ferer returned, bringing with him the surgeon, who was closeted with his patient for an hour, and when he came forth the young girl was setting anxiously by the fire, in how much she loved till her lover was away. geon, who was closeted with his patient for company with a middle-aged woman, the wife of one of the shepherds.

"Oh, Miss Hannah," said the old surgeon, answering the inquiry of her eyes, "you have saved the life of as good a lad as ever shot saved the life of as good a had as ever shot a muir-cock or stalked a red deer. I know all about it, ye see, lassie—ye came of a sur-geon and gallant race," and he patted her head as a father would that of a favorite daughter, adding, as if to himself, "tis a pit-ty the Southern has not the broad acres that were once her ancestors', and that she, coming of a chieffain's line, should have nothing but a cabin and few bits of hill-side for a flock or two of sheep," The pext day the wounded man was profor a flock or two of sheep," The next day the wounded man was pro-

nounced better, but still in a very critical position ; and his removal was forbidden deceiving man."

by the old surgeon. Ye maun keep him here a while yet, lassie," said he, addressing Hannah ; "and I'm almost persuaded ye'll have to be his I'm almost persuaded ye'll have to be his nurse. He has not sister or mother to send our cruel sex, at least, is falsified. I thought — nid"— "Fie, Mr. Vamham," said she for, it seems; and men are very rough nur- to steal on you unawares and surprise you, -for it seems she knew my name-"I'm ses, ye ken. Mrs. Coleman is here, and and so went around by the cottage to leave sorry if there's anything in my countenance will nae doubt help; but ye maun be his my horse there. Had you looked behind so communicative as to warrant a gentlenurse, most of the time, yerself ; tis what instead of before you, you would have frus-can't be helped." is that instead of before you, you would have frus-trated my little scheme by seeing me. I me in such a manner and such a place. No can't be helped." And so Hannah, timid and embarrassed,

And so Hannah, timid and embarrassed, was compelled from the urgent necessity of the ease, to attend on the wounded man. His friend, indeed remained to assist in nur-sing him, but the invalid with a whim of a sick man, soon began to refuse his medi-cines untill administered by the hand of Hannah. Moreover until the danger was

over, his friend watched every night at his ture of a young Scottish girl, with a half ask your mother's approbation"-here I over, his friend watched every night at his bedside, and, in consequence, requiring a portion of the day for rest. Hannah was left alone for hoars with the wounded man. The surgeon for the first two weeks, came every day to see his patient, but after this, visited him less frequently. He now mended rapidly; began to set up, and very soon he could totter to the window and look out. In a day or two

window and look out. In a day or two heard.

and went out for game, and Hannah and t of his life :

as I have lived before. Her lover therefore, was compelled to were matters of a little vanity, and I did

tains who had fought at Bannock burn and (I had that from my grandfather, Sir Phe-Flodden Field, and sacrificed their all at lim,)you would not find a properer person in a summer's day. Did you ever know an Irishman that had

not a warm heart to the ladies ? "Not often," said I.

My good fortune, continued he, in several But even a year will pass, and just a twelve month from Donald's departure Han-nah sat at the spring side, which she had master several damsels looked kindly on proved faithful. She had been, there al- wealthy merchant over the way; her brow, At this instant an arm was thrown round tale lip say that it is your mother's daughter have waited a whole year impatiently for young woman should listen to that sort of

Ilis character, as might be supposed, was moulded by the profession his genius had destined him to follow. This man, who had every day in his hands the lives of so many human beings, whose decrees were ut appeal, could not have much sympathy for poor and pitiable humanity, which, scen from so near a point of view, appeared to him so small a matter when compared with the successful results of his practice .--Besides which the heart becomes habituated to see suffering. For these marshals of science individual lives are regarded in the same light as soldiers whom it is necessary to sacrifice in order to gain a great battle.

We must confess, in spite of the respect due to so great a man, that Dupuytren, perhaps more than any other, looked upon life and humanity with profound and sad disdain. His character was harsh, cold and despotic. He carried into the world, into his exterior relations, that rigorous and inflexible will which made his pupils and subordinates in the hospital tremble. Popular to divert himself. In that weak and sufferexaggeration relates cruel acts of that sovereign contempt which he had for humanity, and it would pain us to relate facts with hich our memory is only too well supplied. In colleagues were wounded by his pride and pretensions to exclusive dominion .--The retirement of Pelleton-to whom he owned more than respect-a retirement pro-

voked by him, revived and particularized his antipathy. So that when M. M. Orfila, Larrey, Bariset, Bouilland, Royer, Collard, drc. pronounced over his open tomb the most magailicent panegyric on the father of modern surgery, none of them dared to go further and accord even one of the common eulogies of private life—one of the amable and affectionate virtues of the fire-side—to the man whom death had just taken. Dupuytren was regretted but unmourned for. Pushing to the last limits his doctrine of biolute positiveness, Dupuytren combatted with the most determined ardor against

with the most determined ardor against everything that he called utopian specula-tion. Bracgrees his antipathy degenera-tion the determine his high position at the Control the Restoration sometimes, how-the Control the Restoration sometimes, how-ers, weeked, from Lim certain concessions from these principles so irrevocably rooted in the mind. But the dissimulation to which in the second birmself, without apbig mind. But the dissimulation to which Dipuytren resigned himself, without ap-pearing to cost him much, only irritated him, and increased his hatred for opinions not ne wu, and for persons who maintained

being invalids for consultation. Λ^{1} brutal every day, they were so nur the that he cousultations were ofter prothe day show of the day of the day show of the day show of the day show of the day of th

where practice follows the footsteps of time. When he had finished binding up his wound, the priest drew from his pocket emotion. a five franc piece, enveloped in paper, and About this time Dupuytren felt the first put it on the chimney-piece.

tor; I go to die in my own parish.

The Abbe re-ascended the stairs.

And he left the room.

the balustrade.

again?"

ful."

will be so happy !"

them sufficiently.

attacks of that malady, before which his " Doctor, I am not rich, and my poor are science, immense though it was, was obliged very poor," said he, with a gentle smile, "and o yield. He left for Italy, but without any forgive me, if I cannot pay a better fee for ope of being saved by the journey, which a consultation with Dr. Dupuytren. I am very glad I have seen you ; I shall at least the faculty had persuaded him to undertake. When he returned to France, in the month be prepared for what awaits me. "Perof March, his conditioned appeared to be haps," continued he with extreme sweetness, ameliorated, but this improvement was only you might have announced this great news temporary, and he knew it well. He saw to me with a little more precaution. I am must die and counted his moments. sixty-five years old, and even at my age we His character became more inexpansive sometimes hold on strongly to life; but you and more sombre as he approached his fahave not surprised me, for some time past I tal end. have waited for this moment. Adieu, Doc-

Perhaps those last sad hours-that moral solitude-that isolation which he had so cruelly prepared for himself, and lwhich Dupuytren remained pensive for a few placed him face to face with death, gave him noments. This soul of iron, this genius of solemn warning. Suddenly he called M-----, his adopted power was broken like fragile glass, by a

few simple words from a poor old man, whom he had held weak and infirm between son, who was watching in an adjoining room. his large hands, and with whom he thought -," said he, "write."

"A Monsieur cure of the parish of D ing body, he met with a heart firmer than near Nemours (Seine et Marne.) his own-a will more energetic than his. " My dear Abbe, " The Doctor in his turn has need of you He had found some one stronger than him-

-come quickly—perhaps you will arrive to late." Your friend, He suddenly rushed to the staircase, pertoo late.' haps he did not wish to confess himself con-

"DUPUYTREN." quered. The little priest was slowly de-The little Abbe obeyed the summon imscending the stairs, supporting himself by nediately. He remained a long time shut up with Dupuytren. No one knows what "Monsicur l' Abbe, will you come un passed between these two, but when the Abbe left the sick man's chamber, his eyes "There is, perhaps, a means to save you, you will allow me to operate." were humid, and his features shone with exultation. "Oh, Doctor," said the Abbe, relieving

The next day Dupuytren called the Archshop of Paris to his bed side. imself with some vivacity of his cane and hat, "I came to Paris for that purpose. Op-erate, operate, as much as you like." It was the eighth of February, 1835.

Dupuytren was dead. On the day of the funeral the sky since "But perhaps it will be a useless attempt. the morning had been covered with grey clouds. A fine, continuous rain, mingled with snow, fell upon the immense and silent and the operation will be long and pain-" Operate, operate Doctor, I will endure crowd that filled the Place Sainte Germaine all that is necessary. My poor parishoners Auxerrois, and the large court attached to he great surgeon's house. The church of "Well you must enter the Hotel Dieu, St. Eustache could scarcely contain the cor-Salle Sainte Agnes. You will be quite com-

ege. fortable there, and the Sisters will not allow The little Abbe followed the procession you to want for anything. You must rest eeping. his evening and to-morrow-the day af-We cannot better conclude this sketch

han by the following from 'the "Cyclopœ-"That is enough Doctor, I thank you." - Dupuytren traced a few words on a piece lia of Biography :" f paper, and gave it to the priest. The

Abbe soon after presented himself at the bospital where he was immediately installed in a iittle bed, furfished with white covergeons of modern times, and an eminent exmole of the beneficial results of the system aer. lids. Everybody paid attention to his wants. The littlespriest did not know how to thank f public competition established in France. By his industry and talents he became sur-

geon to the Hotel Dieu at twenty six, and ber-m Professor of Surgery at thirty three. "He liam !" visited the hospital morning and evening at "If Two days' afterwards the five or six hundred pupile, who every . day followed their master round the wards of the hospital, had scarcely assembled when Dupuytren arrived. He directed his steps towards the priest's bed, and followed by this imposing cortege, the operation commenced. In later than usual, and Dupuytren, ex-bied by fatigue, was about taking some freedy. With the steel forceps he sounded then walked home to his breakfast at half-

but it passed off immediately, and with a presence of mind worthy of one older, she stooped down to see if the wounded man

was dead He breathles' still," she said, as she broke off a deligate leaf from one of her lilics and held it to his nose, and looking to his companion, she continued, "do you think you could carry him to the spring ?"

"The sportsman answered by carefully lifting his friend up in his arms and bearing him down the hill, the young girl following. Place him here," she said, pointing to

Or, if you will not call me Donald, then 1 the slightly elevated bank, "and leaned his shall address you as Miss Graem." "Donald, then," said Hannah archly, head against the rock. Everything now depends on your getting a surgeon soon. If looking up, and shaking the curls back from you will follow that path to your right round her face. the the turn of the hill, you will find our "Bless you for that word Hannah,

cabin. There is a pony there, which you can take, and ride to the little town of Abnerthy, some five miles off, where, fortunateit would ?" ly, a surgeon may be had. At the cabin

red as a potato, man. You'll grow white you will find a sheperd or two-tell them to verted face, "if you would not have me in this country, boy ; but (running on withbring some bed clothes and a settee, on keep out of your sight forever-if, in short, out waiting for an answer,) what's your motwhich we can carry your friend to the house. you have any respect for a friendless girl, do to ?" It is a humble place, but better than the

hill-side. By the time you get back with rose as if to leave. "Hannah, hear me," said hor lover, detain-

the surgeon, we shall have your friend in a comfortable bed, and, I hope, doing bet-She spoke with so quick a perception

of what was best to be done, and did it so composedly that the, sportsman, submitting himself antirely to her guidance, hastened to never to speak on the subject again." execute her commission. When we had vanished round the

the young girl took some water in her hands and began to bath the face of the held it too firmly. "You are rich and I am poor," she said wounded man. But he still lay insensible, at last "you would some day repeat of this and she persisted in her task, without any thing. Even your friends would langh at signs of life being perceptible. "Alas ", she said, "he is dead ! And yet your folly." "Then you love me," said he cagerly. "Is

but half an honr ago he was in the full it not so ?" strength of health and manhood. It can-By this time Hannah faced han. not be-I have heard," she continued cawith a dignity that quite awed his rapture. gerly, as if a sudden thought had struck her "Mr. Alleyne, will you let me .go," said. "I am an unprotented girl, and and she began to tear open his vest to get

at the wound, "that my grandsire died at Culloden from the blood congulating in presume on my situation. Presume on my situation." "No no he exclaimed, but he let go her hand.""You misjüdge me, indeed, Miss Græm, for your blood is as good as the wound when, if a surgeon had been by, he might have been saved. What is this should be the case here ?"

She had by this time bared sufficient his person to get at the orifice of the wound.

The dark gore had almost stiffened about it. She stooped down and tenderly commenced William Dupuytren, Baron, was born at Pierre Buffere, 1777, died at Paris, 1835. He was one of the most distinguished surpened his eyes, fixed them, earnestly upon

> "Where am I ?" he inquired, for this memory was yet vague. 'Al.' I' remem-ber-my gun went off. But where i Wil-

"If you mean your friend," said once absent. Each morning he attended to three hundred patients, delivered a clinical sherterds come to carry with the source of three hundred patients, delivered a clinical lecture, performed several operations, gave, advice to some hundreds effour patients, and then walked home to his breakfast at half-

her guest were frequently left alone together. When twenty years of age, I was at school, How shall I ever thank you sufficiently, learning surveying and navigation. "And Hannah?" said Donald one day. "Your do you mean to travel ?" said the master. presence of mind, when I was dying by the "What think you of America ?" said I ;

spring, saved my life !" for we were then in Dungannon, country Tyrone, Ireland. "America," repeated he The blushing Hannah looked down, and said "Don't talk that way, Mr. Alleyne.

and behave yourself as becomes a true would not I know, if you was aware how much it pained me." your old age." "Call me Donald," said the convalescent :

At a little more than twenty one; I sailed "surely we have known each other long from Cork, in the good ship Queen Dido, for a thousand years blessed me with her enough for you to drop that formal name. and lauded in fifty-seven days at Newcastle. I hied mo up the city in a trice, and wandered through the streets a stranger, for

old townsman.

"Hallo !" said he, "if there isn't our old said, taking her hand. "Do you know that friend, John Varnam 1 When did you it sounds sweeter now than ever I thought come ? In what ship, honey ? How were all at home ! Why, your cheeks look as "Mr. Allevne," she said, though with ad-

not speak in that-strain again," and she "What's my motto !" inquired I, "what's

that ?" "A short bit of a sentence to direct you

ing her, "hear me only for one word more. in life. You'll have to take one. See," Ever since the hour that you saved my life, continued he, touching a flask which he car-

I have loved you, and every day I spent in ried, and pointing to a buxom looking husyour society has increased that love ; but if band that was just passing, "'a short life you will say that you love another, I swear and a merry one, is my motto. Good bye, ever to speak on the subject again." John, I'll see you again ;" and away he She endeavored to detach ber hand, flew, half-seas over, bound for a short life, which he had caught a second time, but he methought, whether for a merry or sad one

was a matter of doubt. -Going up Chestnut street, thinks I, Does every one take a motto on setting out in

life ? What shall I choose ? A motto ! Let me see ;- when, upon an inner door I saw, in large letters-PUSH. "That shall be my motto," said I; and on the impulse of the moment my right hand was on the door, my foot over the threshold. I found myself in the middle of an office of some she sort. After pausing a moment, a genteel man stepped up and inquired my business. "To tell the honest truth," said I, "none you

pecial with any mortal man in particular, ut I am an Irish lad, a perfect stranger, just come to America to seek my fortune. "Have you money ?" said the gentleman.

"Nothing but five guineas, the gift of my angel mother," said 1, "common learning, Irish honor, and a grateful heart to any one that will put me in a way to be useful." "Wby," said the man, smilling, "I fike your frankness, and really will venture to

trust something to that face. 1 ou can when wery well—then copy that paper." I did so, and found myself in a song berth, with plenty to do for an industrious man, with plenty to do for a temperate man, even when brought to bill acknowledge that he had a place in her heart, she would and satisfactory compensation for a reasonnot promise to be his, without a condition He argued long and Carpestly, but her an-swes was always the same. "We must part for a 'year," she she! able man. My employer was a seriver

fimes dealt in the purchase of real estate, on speculation. Hearing him deliberating one day, doubtfully, about a purchase, "Push" whispered any good genius. "It will not failed any good genius. "You think now, with the memory of your illness fresh upon you, that you love me; now I am come of the har you love me; though poor now to marry then where I

soon gathered, and on placing my prisoners in the bands of an officer, who should lie wounded and bleeding before me but the honored father of -

"Hah ! your sweetheart-the pretty damsel you had courted coming from meeting ?" The very same. I took him home, when America is a growing country-go, John, he introduced me as the savior of his life from robbers and murderers. In less time Irishman, and you may cat white bread in than a ship could sail to Cork and home again I was junior partner in a wholesale store, and the loveliest girl that has lived heart and hand. Thank God, I have been prosperous in my basket and my store. Our children are a blessing to us, as I hope they a day or two, when on the third, who should will be an honor to their country, and we I happen to meet but Ned McCloskey, an have enough for them and ourselves and somewhat for the poor.

The stars that guide the wanderer right Are virtue fair and honor bright Be temperate, steady, just and kind-Then Pvsu, and fortune you shall find.

PARSON BROWNLOW .- The last Knoxville Whig contains a characteristic and pathetic appeal from its editor to his former customers at Jonesboro, where the Whig was originally published. Ile offers to take bills on the Bank of East Tennessee, which are worth twenty cents to the dollar, in full payment, and adds:

"Persons wishing to square up with us can now do so. If, however, they wish to get off at cheaper rate, they can withhold even these bills, and we promise during the com-ing year to receipt them in full through the paper, forever, and file our claims against them in the High Chancery of Heaven, and let them settle with their God in the world to come.

'And, to leave all without excuse, we furher agree to take Shanghai chickens, hoopskirts, boot jacks, broom corn, haby-juming pigs, frozen cabbage, old clothes, Colfa revolver, second diand tooth broates, charge cakes, parched corn, circus tickets, or any other article found in a country retail store!

A young and pretty girl stepping into a store, where a sprice young man, who had long been enanged but date not speak, stood behind the counter selling dry goods, and in order to remain as long as possible, also cheapened everything and as last said-

"I believe you think I am trying to chest you;' replied the youngster, 'to me you an always fair.' Well,' whispered the lady, . blushing, at

trust something to that face. You can write she laid an emphasis on the word, 'I would not stay so long bargining if you were not so dear.'

> WITTY SIMPLICITY .-- "Eliza, my child," said a very prudish old maid to her pretty little neicce who would curl her hair in beautiful ringlets, "if the Lord had intend-ed your hair to/us curled, he would hay done it bimself." done it himself." "So he did, Aunly, when T was a baby, but he thinks I am big epough now to surl it myself." STITIES I

mine ; and even if it were not, Donald Alleyne is not the man to love for wealth or rauk." Hannah, whose pride, rather than hear had spoken, was moved by these words, and

she lingered irresolutely. Her lover saw the change in her demeanor, and hastened to take advantage of it. Nor did Hannat long continue to resist his pleadings. She loved him indeed, only too well as the had alkalong confessed to her own heart. Still,