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☞ Letters and communications, by mail, shall have prompt attention.

For the Beaver Argus.

LINES.

BY LYDIA M. RENO.

"Break, break, break,
On thy cold, gray stones, O, sea,
And I would that my tongue could utter,
The thoughts that arise in me."
TENNYSON.

My heart, dear friend, is full to overflowing,
With dreamy tenderness and joy to-night,
Still as the quiet moonbeams o'er me throwing
Their tranquil light.

Calm, blessed feelings to my spirit bringing,
Of thee my own, and happy, peaceful trust,
While from my soul life's sordid thoughts all flinging
Low in the dust.

Now from my sight the cloud seem to have
skirted,
Immensely gazing, where the shadow stands,
I almost see death's misty veil divided,
By pale white hands.

Hands that have clasped our own with stiffening
fingers,
As on the way we parted with regret,
Still, and for aye, our thrilling pressure lingers,
We'll clasp yet.

Rise to surround me now, the lov'd and loving,
The absent and the dead are thronging near,
And smiles of greeting from thy blue eyes giving—
Thou too art here.

Friend of my soul, now in this stilly even,
While strongly o'er us rests life's mystic spell,
Aye, till amid the 'wildering light of Heaven,
Love, love me well.

Beaver, Pa.

WHAT IS TROUBLE?

A company of southern ladies were one day assembled in a lady's parlor, when the conversation chanced to turn on the subject of earthly afflictions. Each had her story of peculiar trial and bereavement to relate, except one pale, sad looking woman, whose tearless eye and dejected air showed that she was a prey to the deepest melancholy. Suddenly arousing herself, she said in a bold voice, 'not one of you know what trouble is.'

'Will you please, Mrs Gray,' said the kind voice of a lady who well knew her story, 'tell the ladies what you call trouble.'

'I will if you desire it,' she replied, 'for I have seen it. My parents possessed a competence, and my girlhood was surrounded by all the comforts of life. I seldom knew an ungratified wish, and was always gay and lighthearted. I married at nineteen one I loved more than all the world besides. Our home was retired, but the sun light never fell on a lovelier one, or a happier household. Years rolled on peacefully. Five children sat around our board, and a little curly head still nestled in my bosom. One night, about sundown, one of those fierce black storms came on, which are so common in our southern climate.—For many hours the rain poured down incessantly. Morning dawned but still the elements raged. The whole savannah seemed afloat. The little stream near our dwelling became a raging torrent. Before we were aware of it, our house was surrounded with water; I managed with my babe to reach a little elevated spot, on which a few wide spreading trees were standing, whose dense foliage afforded some protection, while my husband and sons strove to save what they could of our property. At last a fearful surge swept away my husband, and he never rose again. Ladies—no one ever loved a husband more, but that was not trouble.

Presently my sons saw their danger, and no struggle for life became the only consideration. They were as brave, loving boys as ever blessed a mother's heart, and watched their efforts to escape, with such agony as only mothers can feel. They were so far off I could not speak to them, but I could see them drawing nearer and nearer to each other, as their little island grew smaller and smaller.

The swollen river raged around the huge trees, dead branches, upturned trunks, wrecks of houses, drowning cattle, masses of rubbish, all were floating past us. My boys waved their hands to me, then pointed upward. I knew it was a farewell signal, and you mothers can imagine my anguish.—I saw them all perish, and yet—that was not trouble.

I hugged my babe close to my heart, and when the water rose to my feet, I climbed into the low branches of the tree, and so kept retiring before it, till an All-powerful hand stayed the waves, that they should come no further. I was saved. All my worldly possessions were swept away; all my earthly hopes blasted—yet that was not trouble.

My babe was all I had left on earth.—I labored night and day to support him and myself, and sought to train him in the right path; but as he grew older, evil companions led him away from me. He ceased to care for his mother's counsels; he would sneer at her entreaties and agonizing prayers—he left my humble roof that he might be unrestrained in the pursuit of evil, and at last, when heated by wine one night, he took the life of a fellow being, and ended his days upon the scaffold. My heavenly Father had filled my cup of sorrow before, and it was full to overflowing. That was trouble, ladies, and I hope his mercy will ever spare you from experiencing.'

There was no dry eye among the listeners, and the warmest sympathy was expressed for the bereaved mother, whose sad story might teach them a useful lesson.

NATIONAL EMANCIPATION CONVENTION.

This body called together by Elihu Burritt, and other leading emacipationists, held its first session at Cleveland last week.—The discussions took a wide range, and was participated in by many of the leading anti-slavery men of the country, among them Gerrit Smith, of New York. The resolutions adopted indicate pretty fairly the character and object of the Convention, and the reader will find them possessing much of interest, and food for subsequent reflection. They are as follows:

WHEREAS, In consideration of those moral, political and commercial relationships by which the Free States have directly or indirectly contributed to the sanction and sustenance of slavery, and of the magnitude or difficulties involved in its extinction, and also of the immensurable advantages which would accrue to every section of the country from its removal. Therefore,

1. Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, it is highly desirable that the people of the North should co-operate, in a generous and brotherly spirit, with the people of the South, and share liberally with them in the expense of putting an end to so great a moral and political an evil as American Slavery.

2. Resolved, That the American people should make their common Government their agent in this matter, and should call on Congress to pay to each State that shall abolish Slavery, a sum not exceeding two hundred and fifty dollars for each and every slave emancipated, each State providing for any additional renumeration that it may deem proper.

3. Resolved, That the American people, when helping the emancipators should help the emancipated also. No measures of aid in this direction could exceed our wishes. Nevertheless, the small sum of twenty-five dollars to each of these wronged and destitute ones, would go far in supplying them with humble homes upon this Continent, or upon another, should they prefer so wide a removal from the land of their birth.

4. Resolved, That the temporary derangement which the substitution of free for slave labor would bring upon a State, would be more than compensated in the enhanced value of her soil, and in numerous other great advantages that would ensue.—Were Virginia to emancipate her slaves the present year, her wealth in ten years would be far more than double what it is now. Let her emancipate her slaves this year, and her worn out land could be sold the next few several times as much as it can now.

5. Resolved, That in proposing the payment of such a vast sum of money to the Southren States, we are actuated by the earnest desire, which we feel in common with millions of our countrymen, that all the slaves in this land shall be lifted from degradation of their chattlehood and bondage at the earliest possible day that it can be effected by peacable means, as the first act in that full redress of their wrongs that the nation owes them.

6. Resolved, That in making this offer of co-operation on the part of the Federal Government, Congress would not, in the slightest degree, infringe upon the Sovereignty of any State, as it is regarded in the South, as the acceptance of the offer, the apportionment of the money, and all the legislative acts necessary to the extinction of slavery, within its borders, would be left to the State itself.

7. Resolved, That this Convention would invite all the friends of Compensated Emancipation to interest the public mind in its favor through their local newspapers by public meetings, and by petitions to Congress, earnestly endeavoring to gain the adhesion and active co-operation of persons of all parties and professions North and South, so that the movement may not assume an apparent connection with any particular party.

8. Resolved, That notwithstanding the press of the South condemns as unauthorized and impertinent our taking this subject in hand, we nevertheless justify ourselves on the ground, 1st, that what vitally concerns every other part of the human brotherhood, and 2d, that the North has as much right to save from, as the South has to hurry to, destruction the ship of State, which carries both the North and the South, the dearest interests of the one as well as the dearest interests of the other.

9. Resolved, That the declaration that our undertaking involves the recognition of the right of property in man, is as groundless as it is astounding; and that this undertaking, so far from binding those that embark in it, from inculcating, as all should do, the unconditional duty of the slaveholder to set the slave immediately free, does but impart to them a special fitness for such inculcation and a special power to make it effectual.

10. Resolved, That through petitions to Congress and personal communications with members, the propositions of Compensated Emancipation be brought before both Houses and discussed the following session: and that all other proper and judicious means be taken to press the subject upon the attention of the Government and people of this country.

11. Resolved, That in order to prosecute with vigor and without suspension of effort the movement inaugurated by this Convention, a society be now formed to be called the "National Compensation Emancipation Society."

VALUABLE IMPROVEMENT.—A gentleman in Michigan has invented an attachment to reaping machines, for the purpose of grinding the grain as it is cut. The machine is calculated to weave the band from the butt straw of the bundle, leaving the heads of the straw, which compose the band at the head of the bundle, with the rest of the wheat. It is expected to save the labor of eight men.

OUR COUNTRY'S BIG THINGS.

The sun in the west makes shadows longer, and hence the reason, we suppose, why the Western papers give us quite the most extensive picturings of our national elevations. We copy from one of them the following shadowings forth:

"The greatest cataract in the world is the falls of Niagara, where the waters, accumulated from the great upper lakes, form ing a river three quarters of a mile in width, are suddenly contracted and plunged over the rocks in two columns, to the depth of one hundred and sixty feet.

The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky, where one can make a voyage on the waves of a subterranean river, and catch fish without eyes.

The greatest river in the world is the Mississippi, which is four thousand one hundred miles in length. Its name is derived from an Indian word, meaning the Father of Waters.

The largest valley in the world is the valley in the Mississippi. It contains five hundred thousand square miles, and is one of the most prolific regions of the globe.

The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is four hundred and thirty miles long.

The greatest natural bridge in the world is that over Cedar creek, in Virginia.—It extends across a chasm eighty feet in width and two hundred and fifty feet deep, at the bottom of which a creek runs.

The greatest solid mass of iron in the world is the iron mountain of Missouri.—It is three hundred and fifty feet high and two miles in circuit.

The longest railroad in the world is the Central railroad of Illinois, which is seven hundred and thirty one long, and cost fifteen millions of dollars.

The greatest number of miles of railroad in proportion to its surface, of any country in the world, is in Massachusetts, which has over one mile to every square mile of its area.

The greatest number of clocks manufactured in the world, are turned out of the small State of Connecticut.

The largest number of whale ships in the world are sent out by Nantucket and New Bedford.

The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago.

The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton aqueduct in New York. It is forty and a half miles long, and cost twelve and a half millions of dollars."

A Democratic Judge.

The Kansas correspondent of the Cincinnatti Gazette, thus describes one of the model Democratic Judges who are authorized by President Buchanan to sit in judgement on the lives and liberties of the Free State people of Kansas;

"Judge Cato, is a man of dissipated habits; notorious as a drunkard even here where drunkenness is so common.

At a drinking party he was called upon and made a speech, in response to the following toast: "The Union must and shall be dissolved, peaceably, if we can—forcibly, if we must," in which he took the most ultra grounds against the longer continuance of the Union of these States. He was decidedly in favor of a Southern confederacy, and the 'chivalric South to remain independent of the north, &c.

While the examination of witnesses is going on, the Judge will take his hat and leave the room to visit some of the numerous saloons in town, for a drink. The proceedings are stopped, and after waiting a while for the return of the Court, and that dignitary not coming back, the Attorney General then, in imitation of the Court, goes out also to drink. The jury seeing the Judge and Attorney go out to liquor, conclude among themselves to follow suit, and soon the U. S. Marshall is left alone in the room with the prisoners and the witnesses. If the Judge gets too drunk to return, the Court is adjourned until the next morning. Becompte, in spite of his stupidity and prejudice, has some decency in that respect, while Cato has none whatever.

Beautiful Passage.

In a discourse delivered by Spurgoon, on Moses' prayer to see God's glory, we find the following eloquent passage:

"I will make all my goodness pass before thee." I say again what a panorama! What a series of dissolving views! What sight upon sight, each one melting into the other! Could I stand here this morning, and borrow the eloquence of an angel; could I speak to you as I might wish—but, alas! I cannot break these bonds that hold my stammering tongue—could I loose these lips and speak as angels speak, then could I tell you *something, but not much* of the goodness of God; for it is 'past finding out.' Since I cannot utter it myself, I would invoke all creation to be vocal in his praise. Ye hills, lift up your voices, let the shaggy woods upon your summits wave with adoration. Ye valleys, fill the air with the bleating of your sheep and the lowing of your cattle. Ye that have life if ye have voices tune his praise; and if ye walk in silence let your joyful motions show the thanks ye cannot speak. Oh, ye trees of the field clap your hands, ye winds in solemn harmony chaunt to his glory. Thou ocean, with thy myriad waves, in all thy solemn pomp, thy motion to and fro, forget not him who bids a thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain, and writes no furrow on thy ever youthful brow. And you, ye storms, howl out his greatness, let your thunders roll like drums in the march of the God of armies; let your lightnings write his name in fire upon the midnight darkness; let the ilimitable void of space become one mouth for song; and let the unnavigated ether, through its shoreless depths, bear through the infinite remote, the name of him who is *ever* good and doeth good."

CONGRESSIONAL REMINISCENSES.

Colonel Benton has added much in his recent volumes to our knowledge of the principal events of Congressional interest; but the Hon. O. H. Smith is furnishing the Indianapolis *Journal*, with some sketches which are very interesting. We give one which will be new to our readers.

Scene between Burgess and M'Duffie.—The House of Representatives had been in session but a few days after the appointment of the Standing Committees, when Mr. M'Duffie, Chairman of Ways and Means, made his report, fully sustaining the free trade doctrines of the South, and repudiating protection in all its phrases.—The report was read, and Mr. Burgess arose and sarcastically remarked: "I am glad the chairman has taken his cue from the Boston free trade report," and sat down. Mr. M'Duffie sprang to his feet. "If the gentleman charges me with taking my report from the Boston free trade report, I pronounce it false, and call upon the gentleman to take back what he said." The excitement in the House was intense, when Mr. Burgess was seen rising on the opposite side of the hall, his bald head, high forehead, and long hooked nose, giving prominence to his appearance. The House was silent as midnight, and all eyes were turned upon the old man. I can yet see him and hear his voice. He began in the most subdued manner, in a low voice:

"Mr. Speaker, I rise to take back every word I have said about the report of the Committee of Ways and Means. The chairman says it is false that he took his report from the Boston free trade report—He says he is the author, and he is an honorable man. So much for the gentleman. A word as to myself. I beg leave to assure the House that I was induced to make the statements by facts before my eyes that I thought at the time warranted the charge; but the gentleman says it is false, and he is an honorable man. The Boston free trade report was published and sent to the members of Congress weeks before the session. I read page after page of the report of the Committee and find it word for word with the Boston report. I send to the Clerk these reports and ask him to read from the marked pages." The clerk read aloud from two, alike in word and letter. As he read the head of M'Duffie sank to his breast. The Clerk ceased. Mr. Burgess raised his voice to its highest pitch, "I take it all back, Mr. Speaker, the Chairman says it is all false, and beds an honorable man,' and he took his seat, amid applause from the galleries, and great sensation in the House. M'Duffie made no reply, and the Speaker proceeded to the business on his table.

The Source of Strychnine.

The source whence this deadly poison—which has gained a world wide celebrity recently from its effusion in the liquors of the day—is thus noticed in Household Words:

In Ceylon, and several districts of India grows a moderate sized tree, with thick, shining leaves, and a short crooked stem. In the fruit season it is readily recognized by its rich orange colored berries, about as large as golden pippins. The rind is hard and smooth, and covers a white soft pulp, the favorite fruit of many kinds of birds, within which are the flat round seeds, not an inch in diameter, ash-grey in color, and covered with very silky hairs. The German's fancy they can discover a resemblance in them to grey eyes, and call them cow's eyes, but the likeness is purely imaginary.

The tree is the strychnine *nux vomica*, and the seed is the deadly poison nut. The latter was early used as a medicine by the Hindoos, and its nature and properties understood by the Oriental doctors long before it was known to foreign nations: 'Dog killer' and 'fish scale' are two of its Arabic names. It is stated that at present the natives of Hindoostan often take it for months continuously, in much the same manner as opium eaters eat opium. They commence with taking the eigth of a nut a day, and gradually increase their allowance to an entire nut, which would be about twenty grains. If they eat directly before or after food, no unpleasant effects are produced; but if they neglect this precaution, spasms result.

A GENEROUS SUBSCRIPTION.—A Western correspondent of *Zion's Herald*, in describing the stingy habits of the people of his ilk, when called upon to assist in benevolent works, relates the following amuring story:

One of our friends, a generous North Carolinian, was called upon by a railroad agent, who was soliciting stock *along the line*. He had a fine farm and plenty of money, and listened with an animated countenance to the glowing details of blessings likely to be realized from the proposed railroad. The agent made an elegant palaver, and thought he had won our friend and his money, when he suddenly got his eye-teeth cut in this wise:—

"Why, yes," said the good old farmer, "I know it is wonderful; it must be a powerful thing, *them air railroads*—they run like Jehu. Surely I go in for it. I subscribe something *ollers* to such things."

"How much stock will you take, sir?" said the elated solicitor.

"Why you may put me down at fifty cents," was the magnificent reply.

☞ New Yorkers are egotistical, and no mistake. The Times has an article in which it says "the commerce of New York is rapidly becoming the commerce of the world."

The issue of the London Times each morning makes a pile of fifty feet in height.—Every four days it would make a column as high as the London monument. The entire force employed in the printing department, is three hundred, including reporters and proof readers.

THE SILENCE OF AN ARCTIC NIGHT.

The following eloquent description of the silence of an Arctic night occurs in Dr. Hay's lecture on the Arctic regions. We have at least upon one occasion, says the National *Intelligencer*, when eight or nine miles under ground in the Mammoth Cave, seemed to *feel* the darkness, but we never immagined that other negative attribute of nature, silence, could be as intense as to be heard. Yet the Doctor's description makes this strange parody a reality. He says:

The moonlights of this period (winter) are the most grand and impressive of anything I have ever witnessed. The clearness of the air, the white surface of the snow and the ice give an effect mocotonous and cheerless but truly grand. But there is a *new element* which makes this mid-*winter* moonlight seem almost terrible in its impressiveness—it is *silence*.

I have often, to escape the trying monotony of ship-board life, gone off six or eight miles into the interior in search of novelty, and in order that I might be alone. There, seated upon a rock or snow bank, I look around me and and see a great uneven country, rocky hills and glaciers covered with snow, myriads of crystal gems sparkling in the light of the pale moon, which shoots its rays down through the crisp air, making it almost as light as day. I look seaward, and see a long plain of ice, melting into the horizon, dotted all over with huge towering bergs—nothing more.

All nature is in the repose of death. I am too far from shore to hear the crunching of the tables as they rise and fall lazily with the tide, or the roar like distant thunder as some huge crack opens into the heavy floes. There is no animal to cross my path, no tree among whose stiff branches the wind can sigh and moan. There is no song of birds to enliven the scene, no wild beasts to howl. I stand there alone, the only representative of God's living world, the only being that has life or can move.—Every sound that I hear, every motion that I see, is made by myself. I hear nothing but the pulsations of my own heart, my own foot steps, or now and then, possibly, in the distance, the deep rumbling of a falling snow-bank. The sensation of utter loneliness and isolation creeps over me.—My heart beats as it rushes the blood through the sensitive organization of the ear; I am oppressed as with discordant sounds. Silence has ceased to be negative, it has become sternly positive. I hear, see, and feel it. Its presence is unendurable. I bring to my feet, I plant them heavily on the snow to drown its presence, and I rush back to the vessel glad even to find refuge in its dull life of horrid inactivity.

A GOOD JOKE.—William Wells Brown, the colored orator, who is not so black as some white men, told a very good story at the Abington celebration on Saturday.—On a steamboat on Cayuga Lake, the other day, he went to the breakfast table with the other passengers. Just as he took his seat, a dark colored white man called a waiter and asked if colored persons were admitted to the table with white folks. The waiter did not know exactly what to say, so he called the Captain, who, on entering the cabin inquired who had called for him. 'I, sir,' said Mr. Brown, pointing to the dark stranger, 'I desire to know if it is your custom to, allow colored people at the regular table?' The Captain replied that no objection had ever been made before, and seeing the dark white man evidently annoyed in spirit, appealed to the generosity of the colored orator, to allow him to remain. Mr. Brown finally consented, and at this turn of affairs the white man who was so black as to be passed for a negro, left the table in utter disgust and unable to speak his thoughts.—*Boston Traveler.*

A FOOLISH MAN.—A Tennessee planter lately visited New Orleans, and stopped at the St. Charles Hotel, and in the course of a week created a prodigious sensation. He was a stout, plain looking old fellow, and on the trip down from Memphis contrived to get very drunk, so that from the time he landed in the city until he left he carried on like a crazy man, paying fifty or a hundred times the value of everything he purchased. He gave a barber $20 for shaving him, and refused to take any change; paid half a dollar for a glass of liquor, declined the change, and gave the bar-keeper $20 additional as a free gift. On the latter being rejected, the planter crumpled up the bill, threw it behind the counter and went off in a rage. He had all his pockets stuffed with bank notes of the denominations of hundreds, fifties and twenties, which he threw away recklessly. If he ran against a person he dashed a handful of bills in his face. Not satisfied with this he afterwards paraded about with a linen bag so full of silver that it bent him down to carry it.—Wherever he had a chance he paid for the drinks, &c., with a handfull of half dollars. After a three day's tour of this description he packed up and travelled back to Tennessee where he belonged. He is said to be quite wealthy. The suckers about town are believed to have reaped a grand harvest out of the poor inebriate's folly.

GOV. SEWARD'S CRUISE.—Gov. Seward took an excellent way to spend some of the hot days. The party left Quebec on the first of August in a vessel chartered by Gov. Seward for the trip. They were on board twenty-nine days. The vessel was 35 tuns burden, and possessed all the conveniences for such an excursion. The party went as far as the Megan Islands on the coast of Labrador, and the Island of Anticosti, regions, lying some 400 miles beyond the borders of civilization. The excursion, we are happy to learn, was a most agreeable one. The party returned in excellent health.—*Roch. Dem.*

☞ In Cork, a short time ago, the crier of the Court endeavored to disperse the crowd by exclaiming, 'All ye blackguards that is'nt lawyers, quit the court.'

INTERESTING WEDDING PARTY.

In the city of Lexington, on the evening of August 5, was witnessed such a wedding party and such a marriage ceremony as perhaps never occured in the United States, certainly not in the State of Kentucky. Mr. JOHN BLOUNT, is a deaf mute, who was brought up in Alabama, but received his education at the Kentucky Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Danville, where he is at present an accomplished and highly esteemed instructor. He is a tall and fine looking specimen of a man, and is a gentleman in every sense of the word. Miss LUCRETIA ANN HOAGLAND, the bride, is also a deaf mute. She was educated in the institution at Danville, and would pass for a beautiful and accomplished lady in any circle of society. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hoagland, the parents of the bride, at whose house the marriage took place, are also both of them deaf mutes. They received their education some twenty five or thirty years since at the same institution. They have three other children, two of whom hear and talk; their youngest, a little boy of nine years old, is, like the bride, a mute, and expects before long to go to the same institution, to obtain that inestimable blessing—a good education—which his father, mother, and sister have received before him.

There was also present, as invited guests, some twelve or fifteen educated mutes, all of them, present or former pupils of the above named institution.

The attendant of the bride, Miss Mary Boyd, from Harrison county, was a modest, beautiful, and elegantly dressed a lady as adorns any drawing-room. She was formerly a class mate of the bride. Other young ladies who were mutes were present, who attracted marked attention by their personal charms as well as by their superior intelligence. Young gentlemen also were not wanting, of fine appearance, education, and manners, to lend interest to the occasion, in addition to the mutes who were present, from intercourse with the family of the bride or in some other way had become familiar with the sign language, so that the conversation of the evening was held chiefly in the beautiful pantomime of the deaf and dumb.

But that which perhaps gave the most peculiar interest to the occasion was the fact that the marriage ceremony was celebrated in the sign language of the deaf and dumb. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. S. B. CHEEK, Vice-principal of our State Institution at Danville. Not a word was heard during the whole ceremony, prayer, the propounding of the marriage covenant, the benediction, and the blessing at the wedding feast were all performed in the graceful and eloquent though voiceless language of gesture, which may be termed the vernacular of the deaf and dumb. It was, taken altogether, emphatically a mute festival, in which all present were delighted, and which furnished a most striking exemplification of what has been done and what can be done for the unfortunate mute. —*Lou. Journal.*

PHILOSOPHY OF COURTING.—There are few operations which one has to perform in life, that require more delicate management, more truly scientific skill, than that of courting. One of the most perplexing problems about the business, is, How long should one's labors in this line be protracted? There are some daring lovers who carry the heart they wish to capture, at once by storm; while others beseige the flint-walled affections of their mistresses for a period greater than the Greeeks required to beseige and sack Ilium. The best rule probably, is to be neither too cowardly or too bold in your courtship. The Bonapartean system is the best for some persons to adopt. Concentrate the forces of your charms *on the enemy's weakest points*, and depend upon it her human nature can't resist you long. When she begins to yield, bring up and charge with the Imperial Guard of your "corner lots," bank stocks, and mortgages, and the battle is won.

STUDYING LATIN.—The New Era relates a story of a farmer whose son for a long time had been ostensibly studying Latin in a popular academy:

The farmer not being perfectly satisfied with the course and conduct of the young hopeful, recalled him from school, and placing him by the side of a cart one day thus addressed him:

'Now, Joseph, here is a fork, and there is a heap of manure and a cart; what do you call them in Latin?'

'Forkibus, cartibus, et manuribus,' said Joseph.

'Well, now,' said the old man, 'if you don't take that forkibus pretty quickibus I'll break your lazy backibus.

Joseph went to workibus forthwithibus.

YOUNG AMERICA.—The following specimen of Young Americanism is too good to be lost:

One night Freddy had been put to bed, and mother and Johnny were left in an adjoining room. Presently Johnny cut up some caper or other, upon which mother threatened to take him into another room and whip him.

'Mother,' said Freddy's voice under the bed clothes, 'I know where I would take him.'

'Where?' asked the mother, whose curiosity was excited.

'I'd take him under the left ear,' said the little urchin.

☞ The best description of weakness we have heard of, is contained in the wag's query to his wife, when she gave him some thin chicken broth; if she would not try to coax that chicken to wade through the soup once more!

☞ One person having asked another if he believed in the appearance of spirits. 'No,' was the reply, 'but I believe in their disappearance, for I've missed a bottle of gin since last night.'

A WESTERN FARMER.

HORACE GREELEY, in his editorial correspondence from Iowa City, on the third instant says:—I talked to day with an intelligent, thrifty Irishman, whose account of himself is worth noting. Five years ago last April, he landed in New York, with some one hundred and thirty dollars in his pocket. He hung about the city for six months, looking vainly for employment, until his money was all gone, some twenty dollars excepted. Winter was now just ahead, and he concluded, as the last chance to put out for the west, and was set down in Toledo with the sum total of ten cents remaining. He immediately got hold of a spade, wherewith he earned a dollar a day till he could do better. Soon he was employed about a freight depot, and before a year had rolled around, he was earning $70 per month and pocketing the money at each month's end. When he had thus accumulated a little capital, he pushed on across the Mississippi, and is now the clear owner of five hundred and fifty acres of good Iowa land, lying between the capital and the Mississippi. I am sorry to add that he was on the way to Davenport to close a bargain for another tract of land.

AN OHIO CORNFIELD.—The Scioto Valley, in Ohio, seems to be one vast cornfield, and fabulous stories are told of the prospects of this year's crop. Just across the river from Columbus, there is said to be a single field of about six hundred acres, the stalks averaging from twelve to fourteen feet in height, and will yield from 35,000 to 40,000 bushels of corn. The field is on the farm of 1,400 acres belonging to W. S. Sullivant, of Columbus, and is cultivated by Mr Dixon, who, during the planting and hoeing seasons, gives employment to 40 hands—paying German women 50 cts, and men 70 per day. The Gazette states that the German women are engaged in the fields the greater part of the summer, preferring field labor to household drudgery, and adds:

"In gathering the crop they perform the labor of shocking and husking with great facility, and the experience of some years past has shown that they are not only to be depended upon with greater certainty, but that they are of more advantage and profit to their employer than a large majority of their masculine associates."

CROPS IN IRELAND.—The Dublin correspondent of the London Times, writing on the 32d of August says:

Since 1826 there has not been so favorable a season as the present, and a week or so more of the brilliant weather we have had during August is all that is now wanted to realize the prospect of an early and abundant harvest. There are no longer any complaints of failure in the potato crop, the symptoms of blight which had shown themselves in some localities in the course of last month having quite disappeared.

Hog Cholera in Indiana.

In Hendricks and Morgan counties, Indiana, the hog cholera is prevailing to a great extent. Numbers of hogs are dying daily, and no efforts on the part of farmers have any effect in staying the disease. A trader at Moorsville, a day or two since, received a very heavy remittance from Louisville, with instructions to purchase stock hogs and crops of corn. He visiting the above localities, returned in a few days, giving the whole matter up, having found the hogs dying off to such a great extent.—*Cinnati Gazette.*

POTATO ROT IN MASSACHUSETTS.—We regret to notice the continued prevalence of the potato malady. The Worcester 'Spy' says—

"The potato rot is very prevalent in this city and vicinity, and the prospects are that there will be less than half a crop. We consider two acres of our own planted with that vegetable, to be hardly worth the digging, and one of our largest farmers assured us yesterday that he would gladly take for his entire crop what the seed was worth last spring when planted."

PRISON STATISTICS.—The prison statistics gathered by Rev. Charles Spear, are said to show that the average number of prisoners in the prisons of the U. States is 50,000, and that 30,000 are discharged annually. In England the average is set down at 30,0.0 in the prisons, of whom 7,000 are juvenile delinquents. In France the whole number of prisoners is about the same as in the United States, 10,000 of whom are juvenile delinquents, many of them acquitted and yet detained, as no one will own them.

FUNNY DUEL.—A printer in Hudson, Minnesota, having been refused any more liquor by the bar-keeper of the 'Hoyt Hotel,' the following correspondence ensued:

MR. ——: Upon the honor of a man I hereby challenge you to fight me a duel. You have the opportunity of choosing your ground, weapons and distance. Answer this immediately. Yours, &c.

MR. ——: Your note of honor is accepted. I meet you to-day at 2 P. M., in a room in the butcher shop of Downer & Co. We will meet alone. Distance two feet. Weapons, green colored raw hides, shirts off, backs oiled. Yours, &c.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—The London Times, in a leader on the Atlantic Telegraph, says:

"The directors are said to have resolved to renew the attempt in October. That month is a favorable one for the purpose, and we really see no reason, if they profit by their recent experience, why they should not succeed in the second attempt. There has been a hitch, but not a failure."

☞ Home comprises all the space that a woman should shine in.