LIFE IS REAL.

BY. B. W. LONGFELLOW. Life is real! Life is earnest! And the grave is not its goal "Dust thou art, to dust returnest, Was not spoken of the soul. Not enjoyment and not sorrow, Is our destined end or way But to act that each to-morrow Finds us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and time is fleeting, And our hearts, tho stout and brave Still, like muffled drums, are beating Funeral marshes to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle, In the bivouse of life, Be not like dumb, driven cattle! Be a hero in the strife

Trust not the Future, howe'er pleasant, Let the dead Past bury its dead! Act—act in the living present! Heart within, and Gop o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives suclime And departing, leave behind us, Footprints on the sands of Time

Footsteps that, perhaps, another, Sailing o'er Life's solemn main, A forlorn and shipwrecked brother, Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing, With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait.

EGYPT.

Our late Minister to Greece, Mr. Pryor, made a visit to Egypt during his absence, from which he wrote the following interesting letter to the Richmond Enquirer :-

Carno, December 17, 1855. I need not protest my reluctance to posthome with the passionate yearning of an exile; to this famous land.

est, in the seductive influence of luxurious water is carefully collected in artificial ponds, climate it claims an incomparable fascination. and is dispersed in a thousand channels as the It is the Elysium of reverie. Under the soft, exigencies of agriculture require. No where but subdued glow of its cloudless sun the spi- is the system of irrigation so complete; no rit relaxes its stern self-restraint, is dissolved where are its means so clumsy and imperfect. into a state of tranquil meditation, and floats Its instruments are still the same that were its proximity to the Mamelukes. The Egypt wanting in the higher interests of historical association. Here the most eager am- of twelve hundred miles the Nile receives no bition of research is bewildered and baffled among the mysterious monuments of the remo. evaporation, nor the insatiable thirst of the test antiquity; here the imaginative mind finds | desert lessens its volume or impairs the majesstimules and sweep for its highest flights.

with a very imperfect record of my impres- in the extravagance of Eastern fable do we

Alexandria disappoints me. Besides the obelisk which tradition distinguishes as "Cleopatra's Needle" and "Pompey's Pillar," a colump with a beautiful porphyry shaft and barbarous stone base and capital, it possesses no monument of antiquity. No lingering ruin attests the splendid civilization of the Ptolemies, much less of remoter times. The city presents a repulsive picture of native degradation and foreign refinement; but the European quarter does not possess enough of elegance and luxury to compensate for the filth and barbarity of the predominant Egyptian population. However, since the trade of the Indies has reverted to its ancient channel across the country, Alexandria has recovered something of its former fabulous splendor. It is the centre slready of considerable commerce, and people predict the revival of its prosperity when the Mediterranean and Red Sea are connected by canal-a project now in execution.

Alexandria occupies an important position in the relations of the globe, but its immediate locality is destitute equally of commercial advantage and picturesque effect. It is situated on a low and sandy shore. Its harbor is neither deep, spacious, nor secure. My disappointment in Alexandria increased my impatience to see Cairo, where I was promised such instructive memorials of antiquity and such interesting representations of oriental young officers from the "Saranae," scheming

character. But first let me express my admiration of the "Valley of the Nile." I have seen it under conditions peculiarly favorable to an appreciation of its glories, and I do not hesitate to affirm that they are poorly celebrated in the most gorgeous descriptions. It it is the middie of December, the appearances of nature contradict the calender, and seem to convict me of confounding the seasons. The thermometer stands at 77 deg. Fahrenheit; the sun glows with summer's heat, and the atmosphere pulsates with the passionate throbs peculiar to the most ardent season of our year. Skirting along the southern bank of the canal which connects the waters of the Nile with the harbor of Alexandria, the railway traverses a portion of the most fertile land in Egypt, and gradually unfolds a scene which equally excites the astonishment and the enthusiasm of the spectator. All his ideas of the succession of seasons and of the possibilities of agricultural productions are confounded. The fallow fields are covered with the luxuriant vegetation of a tropical region. The crops are in Here an Arab, in scanty dress, with a plough sympathetic spirit.

of the rudest device and a pair of lazy oxen, ! breaks ground for a future crop. There I see the same corn with stout stalk and silken ear : and in another place the women of the village are preparing the ripe seed for the mill. In immediate proximity are fields of barley, rice, millet, maize, wheat, sugar-cane, and cottonthe last with blooming boll floating on the surthirst. Such variety and prodigality of vegetable production, nature presents in no other region of the earth. The soil is a black mould of spontaneous, rebundant, and exhaustless fertility. Man has but to break its surface, scatter seed, and reap an abundant harvest. No severity of season limits him to a single crop in the year. As he expends but little labor, so is he exposed to no disappointment .-As he is not condemned to await the succession of seasons, neither is he dependent on the uncertainties of weather. The science and researches of the present day confirm the figurative declaration of Herodotus, that "Egypt is the gift of the Nile." It is the received theory that the original soil of the val- the gate of the city to the palace of the Shooley is a barren sand, which, in the succession bra Gardens. The road is perfectly smooth, of ages, the river has covered over with an inexhaustible deposit of alluvial. But this is not the limit of the beneficence of the Nile. The deserts which encircle Egypt absorb all the moisture of the atmosphere, and rain rarely falls. In the intense heat of the climate the resort of men. In the shade of orange the earth would parch if the Nile did not re- groves, the murmur of fountains, the fragrance fresh it with a periodical supply of water .-The river begins to rise in May. The people watch its progress with intense anxiety, for pone my return on any pretence of pleasure or the extent of its overflow distinguishes beprofit. I am tired of travel, and I long for tween a year of plenty and a year of famine. It subsides in October, leaving an abundant yet I could not resist the temptation of a visit | blessing behind. Before it returns to the channel it recruits the energies of the soil, and dis-If Egypt yields to Greece in classic inter- tributes a supply of water over the land. This employed in the time of the Pharaohs, and no accession of water: vet neither the drain of ty of its march. It flows now as it did four Since my earliest reading of the Pharaohs thousand years ago, distributing its bounty and the Pyramids, Egypt has been the land I with a lavish hand, yet sustaining no reduction the Lybian sands; to the north the green fields most desired to explore. At last this wish is of its regal resources. There is no parallel to partially gratified; but you must be content this phenomenon in the physical world; only read that the prodigal generosity of an Abdallah of the land could abate nothing of the exhaustless wealth of an Abdallah of the sea.

The current of the Nile is sluggish. Its waters are not less muddy than our Mississippi, but after filtration they are deliciously pure tradition affirms Moses was discovered in the and sweet to the taste. Its banks are low, so that the eye ranges over the valley without in-

Steam made us independent of adverse circumstances, and I watched the laborious movements of innumerable lateen sail with selfish complacency. Some were laden with corn and fruit: others betokened by the gay flag floating from the mast that they carried a party of voyagers to Thebes and the Cataracts. Nude Arabs pulled these slowly against wind and current; others skimmed lightly on with a favoring breeze. We had a full complement of passengers, and our party was grotesque from variety of race and costume. Every tongue, from familiar English to harsh Arabic; every color, from the fair Circassian to a Nubian negress; every rank, from an American commodore to an Egyptian sheik; every creed, from Protestant preacher to Mahommedan mufti : every dress, from Parisian pants to Turkish trowsers-all were crowded together on the the fall of empires and the doom of dynasties, dragged the hunter to the ground and tore him diminutive deck of our steamer. A corpulent | they seem to struggle successfully even with Turk, smoking his chiboque, presented a perfect image of indolent repose. A party of to elude the vigilance of the eunuchs and penetrate into the presence of the Pasha's harem. sustained the national character for energy and enterprise. An Egyptian soldier, fresh from the Crimea, recounted his fabulous ex- them in this mood, I was impressed as certainploits and received the applause of an admi- ly no monument of man ever impressed me ring circle. A pious Mussulman mounted the before. wheel-house and performed the ceremony of evening prayer with elaborate devotion and ostentatious humility.

The valley of the Nile extends so far in unbroken surface on either side that the eye cannot trace the boundary of fertile fields and lux- lous fertility by contrast with the barren sands snow, or a cancbrake in the vicinity to feed uriant vegetation. A few scattering palm trees around it. The figure (and it is no fanciful their horses, they might overtake him in a and a group of huts mark the site of an Egyptian village. A diminutive donkey, a camel across a golden ground will convey to your moving with a meekness of mein that speaks its sorrows and propitiates pity; myriads of a- The colors did not mingle by insensible gradaquatic birds, among which I distinguish the snow white ibis and pelican of brilliant plu- landmark. A single step measures the dismage: a promiscuous flock of sheep, goats, and cows, with shepherd and driver, are the only figures in the scene. The measured movements of man and the idle browzing of beast harmonize with the comparative vacancy of interior chambers of the Pyramids. They are every stage of preparation and progress from the landscape, with the motionless shadow of seed-time to harvest. The young wheat carand the Nile's sluggish waters, produce an ef- by the light of a torch and the aid of an Arab

Cairo makes no pretension to picturesque ! now tenanted only by bats, who resent the inbeauty of situation, but this deficiency is compensated by other rare attractions. No where else does the traveller find so many surviving monuments of Sarenic civilization and such interesting exhibitions of Oriental life. Unlike Constantinople, Cairo occupies no middle ground between East and West-is in no tranface of the artificial lake which supplies its sition state of semi-civilization. Here I find the Asiatic character uncorrupted by contact with politer people and the fierce fanatacism of the Mohammedan faith unsubdued by the pretensions of rival religions. Every thing I see surprises me by its originality, or recalls some recollection of the romantic reading of my youth. The houses, with arabesque front, projecting gable, and latticed window; the bazaars, rich in gems, silks, and precious perfumes; mosque and minaret of the pure Saracenic style: turbaned men and veiled women these are some of the features which impart

to Caire its peculiar interest. An avenue of sycamore and acacia of profuse foliage and impenetrable shade conducts from three miles, and terminates in a spot where the wrought its most fantastic wonders. The Shoobra Garden is more like a haunt of fairies than of flowers, and the golden glitter of every variety of fruit, the immagination realizes its visions of a terrestrial paradise. The walks converge to a common centre, where a graceful kiosk stands, but its modest beauty is eclipsed by the splendor of the Pasha's palace. Here a profusion of pearl, silk, and porphyry, floors richly inlaid, walls and windows fantastically painted, baths of purest alabaster, Persian carpets of incredible cost, and divans of crimson velvet, present a gorgeous picture of barbaric pomp and luxury. The citadel is to me the most interesting spot in Cairo, rather for the magnificent view it commands than because of or or the Kalips," the ruins of Heliopolis, and a back-ground of boundless desert are visible to the east; to the south the quarries and castles of Mount Mussaltem and the interruins of old Cairo, the Nile, and the lovely island of Rhoda, the village of Gizeh, the Pyramids, and far beyond all the limitless sweep of of the distant Delta; below the city of Cairo, in all the variety of dark grove and intricate street, of palace and hovel, of mosque and

The Pyramids are situated on the border of the Lybian desert, a morning's ride from Cairo. We crossed the river just above the island Rhoda, where I saw the Nilcometer, and where buirushes. We landed at the filthy village Gizeh, where hens never set and chickens are hatched by artificial heat. A devious path traverses fertile fields of corn and wheat, and leads us to the object of our journey. At first attempt to rival the mountain monuments of conviction of man's foolish ambition and miserable impotence.

When, however, we stand under the shadow of their stupendous form and see their summit resting among the clouds; when we reflect on their remote antiquity and mysterious purpose; when we recall the great events of which they have been the silent witness, and recollect the heroes of history who, from Alexander to Napoleon, have mused in their presence and been inspired by their grandeur; when we contrast their immutable duration with the vicissitudes | the wild man saw the horse and rider he rushof human fortune, think how, having survived destiny itself: when we extend our view forward into futurity, and foresee the countless ages they must endure after the men and things of the present day have perished from existence, perhaps from memory, then they impose upon the imagination with an irresistable pow-

Except in the direction of the Mussaltem Mountains, the view from the Pyramid of Cheops embraces nearly the entire extent of Egypt. You trace the valley of the Nile throughconceit) of a line of dark green velvet drawn day or two." mind an image of the aspect of the country tion, but are divided by a deep and distinct tance between a soil of inexhaustible fertility and a bleak and boundless waste of desert.

After the fatigue of our ride a lunch of melon and fruit refreshed us for the survey of the approached through a narrow and intricate pasdespoiled of their illustrious dead, and are to draw a truck for you.

vasion of their territory by scream and flatter. The "King's chamber" is the most remarks. ble room. It is of the size of a decent parlor, its walls are of polished marble, and an empty sarcophagus occupies its centre. The spirit of silence and solitude which perpetually broods here impresses the mind with an unspeakable sentiment of sadness and solemnity. Yet the mysterious sanctity of the place did not protect it from the violation of profane amusement. Our Arab guides performed a dance in the chamber of death, and broke its profound silence with the echoes of their barbaric chorus. The leader of the dance beat the measure of his steps upon a vacant sepulchre of the Pharaoh's It was a scene of the most dismal hilarity-a spectacle in which were represented the strongest contrast of gayety and gloom, of mirth and melancholy. The glare of our torches faintly disclosed the wild movements of the Bedouins, but their hideous yells resounded through the remotest caverns in the chamber of death. I was glad to escape from its oppressive air and sad associations. The sun was so nearly set as to allow only a superruns along the bank of the Nile a distance of ficial survey of the Sphinx and the Catecombs; ded in escaping, and was picked up on the nevertheless, I am satisfied with my impres- following day by a company of emigrants, acapricious extravagance of Oriental luxury bas | sion of the Pyramids. Our return to the city gave us an opportunity to admire the serene softness of an Egyptian moonlight.

> The Government of Egypt is the most despotic and oppressive on earth. Tyranny, vice, superstition, ignorance, and disease have desaiah and Ezekial you may read the condition of this country. Egypt is, indeed, the basest to show that the two youngest girls were miskingdom of the earth.

THE WILD MAN AGAIN.

A correspondent of the Caddo Gazette, wriing under date of 28th March, from Parailifta, Arkansas, on Upper Red River, states that the cold during the present Winter has been in that region the severest within the memory of man. The rivers were trozen solid and she The writer relates the following story of an at- blankets, &c., and that the latter had refused tempt to capture the famous wild man, who has been so often encountered on the borders of Arkansas and northern Louisiana.

"In my travels I met a party from your country in pursuit of a wild man. They had struck jacent plains; to the west the aqueduct, the his trail at a cane-brake bordering on Brant by without foundation; and fearful that by Lake and the Sun-Flower Prairie. I learned from one of the party that the dogs ran him to an arm of the lake which was frozen, but not sufficiently strong to bear his weight, which consequently gave way. He had, however, of the name of Francisco, came in saying, "He crossed, and the dogs were at fault.

"One of the party, mounted on a fleet horse coming up, encouraged the dogs to pursue, but found it impossible to cross with his horse, and concluded to follow the lake round until he could ascertain the direction taken by this monster of the forest. On reaching the opposite side of the bend, he was surprised to see something in the lake like a man breaking the ice, with his arms, and hastenened under cover of the undergrowth, to the spot where he expected him to come out. He concealed himself near the place, when he had a full view of sight the Pyramids suggest the idea of a vain him, until he reached the shore, where he came out and shook himself. He represents nature, and they impress the beholder with a him as a stout, athletic man, about six feet four inches in height, completely covered with hair of a brownish cast, about four to six inches long. He was well musceled, and ran up the bank with the fleetness of a deer.

"He says he could have killed him with his gun, but the object of the party being to take him alive, and hearing the horns of his comrades and the howling of the dogs on the opposite bank of the lake, he concluded to ride up and head him, so as to bring him to bay and then secure their prize. So soon, however, as ed frantically toward them, and in an instant in a dreadful manner, scratching out one of his eyes and injuring the other so much that his comrades despair of the recovery of his sight, and biting large pieces out of his shoulders and various parts of his body.

"The monster then tore off the saddle and bridle from the horse and destroyed them, and er of pathos and sublimity. Contemplating holding the horse by the mane, broke a short piece of sapling, and mounted the animal, started at full speed across the plains in the direction of the mountains guiding the horse with his club. The person left with the wounded man informed me that the party was still in pursuit, having been joined by a band of friendly Indians, and thought if they could out its course, and appreciate its almost fabu- find a place in the mountains not covered with

> THE Two INESTANDS .- The Inkstand used by the plenipotentiaries was specially manufac-

ter the Paris Treaty has been buried in the -rich, pungent, syrup. For delicious courtrubbish of fallen despotisms.

Ir you wish to know whether anybody is su-

A CAPTIVE RESCUED

The San Francisco, California Herald, received the following interesting account of the rescue of a beautiful young American girl, named Miss Olive Oatman, from a slavish captivity be the Yoma Indians. The whole narrative is of painful interest:

STEAMER SEA BIRD, AT SEA, March 9, 1856. By the last arrival from Fort Yuma, I am enabled to give you tan details of the rescue from the Mohave Indians of a youngland be tiful American girl, who has been a prisoner for five years. Having made considerably inquiry in Los Angelos and vicinity, I have succeeded in collecting all the facts attending her capture, the murder of her parents, &c., which are willingly placed at your disposal.

On the 19th of March, 1851, a family of emigrants, named Oatman, from Iowa, en route for California, composed of Lorenzo Oatman, wife and seven children, (three boys and four girls), while eucamped about one hundred and twenty-five miles from the mouth of the Gila river, were attacked by the Mohave Indians and all but one boy and two girls massacred in cold blood. The boy, in the dark, succeebout forty miles from the scene of the murder. The little fellow was perfectly exhausted when found, without hat or shoes, and covered with blood. After recovering sufficiently to tell the tale, some of the men started on to ascertain if anything could be done, and on arriving at the graded the people below the dignity of human fatal place found the boy's version was, alas! nature. In the prophetic denunciation of I- too true, the bodies being then half eaten by cayotes. Enough, however, was ascertained sing. The boy is now living at the "Monte," near Los Angelos, and distinctly remembers that horrible night.

> For years nothing had been heard of these two young girls, and their fate appeared to be wrapped in mystery. About five months since an article or letter was published in the Los Angelos Star, stating, that a comme prisoners with the officers at Fort Yumso for beads. to trade with or purchase the unfortunate su ferers from the Indians. Col. Nauman, U. S. A., who was at that time ca route for Fort Yumao, immediately inquired into the subject, but found the charges against the officers wholsome possibility there might be some prisoners never before heard of, sent out runners to the different tribes offering heavy ransom for their recovery, in answer to which a Yumao Indian, could find a young girl ten days travel from the fort." Beads, blankets, &c., were imme diately given him, and in twenty days he re turned with Miss Oatman.

When brought in she was dressed as all the females of the Yuma Mohave Indians, and on a white man approaching, threw herself prostrate on the sand, and would not rise until suitable female garments were brought her. She had almost entirely forgotten her native tongue, being only able to speak two or three words. Being asked, in the Indian language, her name, she replied "Olive Oatman;" is ta tooed on the chin, and bears the marks of hard slavery. Herarms, wrists and hands are largely developed. Was a slave for two years with the Mohaves, who sold her to the Yumas. Her youngest sister died about six months be fore the rescue of Miss Olive. The hair of the young lady being of a light golden color, the Indians colored it black-using a dve made from the bark of the meskeet tree. She was then eleven years old when taken prisoner, which will make her sixteen now, though she is more fully developed than many girls of

The officers at the Fort have clubbed togeth er making up a purse for her, and turnishing such clothing as is necessary; also, have pla ced her in charge of a female residing there. and where every care and attention will be paid to alliher wants, and until any relations or friends may come forward to relieve the poor girl from her present dependent position and endeavor to wean her from all savage tastes or desire to return to Indian life. I hope that some of our philanthropic San Francisco ladies will offer their services to either provide a home for her, or use their influence in procuring her admission to the Orphan As-Jos. A. FORT. Paciffic Ex. Co.'s Messenger, Southern Coast

The Sisters of Mercy, of San Francisco, have notified the friends of Miss Oatman, the young lady recently rescued from the Indians, that they will receive her into their care.

An exchange paper, the editor of which, no doubt lately "set up" with a widow, goes off thus :- "For the other half of a courting match there is nothing like an interesting widtured for the purpose. It is a splendid work ow. There's as much difference between courof art, in the style of the first empire, and the ting a damsal and an attractive widow as there cost is estimated at 11,000 francs .- English is between cyphering in addition and double rule of three.-Courting a girl is like eating The Inkstand used by Jefferson, in writing fruit, all very nice as far as it extends, but dothe Declaration of Independence, did not cost | ing the amiable to a blue-eyed bereaved one in one franc, and the writing will stand long af- black crape comes under the head of preserves ing, we repeat, give us a live 'widder.'

A SOUTHERN EDITOR has purchased a race rer garners the gray sheaves of the world, ask him horse at an expense of \$2,000, for the purpose of catching his runaway subscribers.

Ir is understood that our Minister to Spain-Mr. Dodge, finds himself unable to procure a settlement of our many claims upon that government, beyond the mere shadow of a promise. He writes that the Spanish government have admitted the justice of our demands, but that their treasury is exhausted by home demands, and that they have not means to pay off their indebtedness to this country just now, and ask for an extension of time. And this, notwithstanding the Washington Union has, on several occasions, stated, as if by authority, that all American claims on Spain had been promptly settled. The organ is as mendacious as the administration is weak and inefficient. We know not whether the administration is responsible for the lies of its organ, but we do know that it is destined to lie just as flat in a very few months .- Louisville Journal.

A STRINGENT LAW, relative to Insurance Agencies of companies located out of the state, has passed our legislature. It probiblts under penalties any company doing business without a bona fide capital of \$200,000, safely invested, and an attorney on whom process may be served, a sworn balance sheet of its affairs to be filed with the Auditor General and published in the counties where agencies are established-and license to be taken out, at a cost of \$200 per annum in Philadelphia, \$150 in Lancaster and Allegheny, and \$100 in any other county-with a tax of three per cent on gross receipts. Agents are to give bond in \$2,000 to comply with the law. District Attorneys are annually to investigate the condition of companies, and report to the Audi tor General. The law goes into effect on the 1st of July.

WHOSE BARY IS IT !- The Boston Post has a Paris correspondent who writes that there were those so given to unbelief in the implicit hon esty of Louis Napoleon as to credit the rumor that the "sound, lively boy" who has been tain girl baby who was the real heir. The aforesaid rumor was to the effect that, for some time previous to the Empress's accouchment, it was well understood that whatever the event might be, a fine healthy boy would be ready to be presented as the legitimate child of the Empire. This being so, at once accounts for the fact of the King of Algiers being as big at his birth as his nurse's baby at two months old.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE .- Uncle R- is rather a tough customer; he lives next door to a pious methodist. Not long since a circuit minister came along, intending to call upon his pious layman. Mistaking the house however, he knocked at the door of Uncle R -- , who inquired into the nature of his visit. The stranger remarked that he was a circuit preacher, and desired to stop over night.

Says Uncle R .- .- What in thunder and earthquakes, d've s'nose I care for your circuses-I don't want anything to do with your plagy old circuses !"

The circuit minister began to think he'd got into the wrong pew.

THE MISSISSIPPI AND GULF .- The Mississipp Legislature have adopted resolutions relative to the re-opening of water communication be tween the Mississippi river and the Gulf of Mex ico, by way of Lake Ponchartrain and Lake Borgne, and have requested members of Congress to secure, if possible, an appropriation for that object. The old channel was closed by Gen. Jackson, as a military measure, designed to protect the city of New Orleans against invasion by the English in 1811-15.

A lady in the County of Goochland, Va. recently gave birth to three living daughters, all of whom, as well as the mother, were doing well at last accounts. It is said that during Monroe's Administration, a lady of Louisiana gave birth to four sous, whom she named Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. all of whom lived to manhood. The same lady before her death was the mother of thirty-six

A Good One .- A gentleman, in his eager ness at the table to answer a call for some ap ple pie, owing to the knife slipping on the bot tom of the dish, found his knuckles buried in the crust, when a wag, who sat just opposite to him, very gravely observed, while he held his plate: "Sir, I'll trouble you for a bit of pie, while your hand is in !"

Puxcu indulges in the following connubial conundrum:

Which is of greater value prythee say. The Bride or Bride groom '- must the trut Alas, it must! The Bride is given away-The Bridegroom's often regularly sold

Exceptingly modest young lady-"Ian't this a very pretty baby, Mr. Brown ?" Brown "Yes, my dear. Boy or girl ?" Young lady -"He belongs to the female persuasion, sir."

THE MAN who "held an office," got tired, and let go for the purpose of resting himself a short time, when the office got away, and has not been heard from since.

WHEN YOU COME into company, or to act, lay aside all sharp and morese humors, and be pleasant, which will make you acceptable, and the better effect your end.

THE COLORED population of Cincinnati is estimated at 5,000 souls.