Written for the "Raftsman's Journal." MEDITATIONS IN A GRAVE YARD.

There is a sptrit in the passing breeze, There is a spirit in the passing breeze,
A soul inspiring and etherial spirit;
'Tis in the shining sun, and in the storm,
And in the thunder-cloud, and in the stars.
And in this field of bones, that house of God:
A spirit that lifts up the soul of men,
And makes it feel and own its magic power, And gird itself for meditative thought, To muse upon the present, past and future. And hold converse with nature, and with God

Here by the ashes of my dearest friends, And by the sepulchres of sainted dead. And by that temple of most hely God, Where he in mercy sent his spirit down To quicken deathless souls, yet dead in sin, And give to every one their blessing meet, I sit me down to meditate my end.

A few short rolling years have passed away Since I, a stripling, at my mother's knee, Was pleased with fancies, tho tsof future years. A few more rolling years will pass awny And here among the dead, and food for worms, This body, now with youthful vigor warm, Will moulder and return to kindred dust. Perhaps a few years longer the grey stone May whisper to the careless passer by, The dust of an immortal, mortal man, Who left a friend behind, reposes here. A few years more, and that grey stone itself Will also crumble into dust again, And name, and place of rest be all forgot And yet when other years shall pass away, And other ages shall succeed those passed I'll stand again on earth, and in my lot, Called from the grave, and from my sleeping dust To live immortal in eternal youth.

The "last of earth," the dying statesman cried The phrase is eloquent, but not correct. The earth will be renewed for man's abode; And tears, and pain, and want, no more distress The happy dwellers on this earth of love, And ages, ages, ages on shall roll. And no more change shall pass upon me then. For change hath died, and time itself hath died

Or passed perchance unto some other sphere, Where time and change may live a little longer. LOGAN.

A SHOT FOR A WIFE; OR, A DOUBLE DISAPPOINTMENT.

It was rather late when Mr. Thomas Twillet awoke, one particular morning last summer. He sat up in bed and yawned, and rubbed his eyes spitefully with his knuckles. Then he laid himself down again, but not to sleep; for he had fixed his eyes intently upon a very serpentine crack in the ceiling overhead, upon which he continued to gaze unintermittingly for the space of full five minutes. It appears. however, that his mind was not occupied with the fissure in the plaster, but was, on the contrary, engaged in reflecting upon a breach which had suddenly opened between himself and his former friend and intimate, Mr. Nathan Nutter. For weeks their friendship had been weakening, but not till the night previous was it completely annihilated, at a party which was attended by both young men.

The cause of the difficulty was a womana young woman—nanted Eugenie Erwig.
"The conduct of Nutter last night," said Thomas Twillet to himself, his eyes still bent upon the ceiling, "is more than I can tamely endure; it is more than I will endure. His endeavor to monopolize the attention of Miss Erwig, knowing, as he well does, that my affections are all centered in that young lady, cannot be looked upon in any other light than that of being a studied insult to me. Nutter shall hear from me : he shall know my opinion of his acts, and he shall desist from proceeding further in a like manuer. Dear Eugenie!" exclaimed the young man, after a few moments silent thought, "ere long, I hope to make you all my own. Beautiful being-loveliest of the sex-affectionate heart-twelve thousand dollars!" and a soft benevolent sort of smile was bestowed upon the insensible ceiling as he

concluded his broken ciaculations. A few moments after he sprang to the floor and proceeded to make his toilet. "I will see the misguided young man at once!" said he : "I will confront Nutter, and

prove to him the baseness of his course of action." When he had partaken of his breakfast, Thomas Twillet went forth in search of his rival. He had walked the distance of a couple of blocks, when, suddenly, he espied the very person he wished to find, coming rapidly to-

ward him. "I was about to call upon you," said Thomas, "and this meeting is quite opportone.22

The air of Nathan Nutter was plainly hostile as he answered : "And I was on my way to visit you. I have

comething to say to you, sir." "Very well, sir-very well!" exclaimed Mr. Twillet, in a supercilious tone; "I also have

something to impart to you. Let us turn down this street; it is deserted, and we shall be uninterrupted." They walked on for a few moments in silence.

"Last night, sir," said Mr. Nutter, at length opening his batteries upon the other, "last night, your conduct was such as to call for an explanation. I now call for that explanation. I wish to know, sir, why, knowing as you do, my attachment for Miss Erwig, you presume to thrust your attentions upon her on every

Mr. Twillet stopped short in his walk, and looked at the other with amazement, mingled with rising anger.

"I hardly know what to think of such impudence!" cried he, as he started on again. "It is your attentions to the lady, sir, which are offensive to me." "Ha! ha! Go on, sir; I am astonished at

nothing in you." "I will go on. And I will say, sir, that your attempts to steal the affections of one to whom

I am attached is contemptible. Miss Erwig. sir, has long been the object of my love; I intend to marry her." "Then allow me to say you intend to do

something you will never accomplish. She is mine, sir, and I will never be frustrated in my designs by you." "Don't be too positive."

"I will be as positive as I please, sir," cried Nutter, who had worked himself into a pascion. "The whole object of my seeking for you was to say to you this: I intend Miss Erwig shall be mine, and, consequently, desire that you will no longer interfere in that of it." quarter."

"Have you been commissioned by Miss Erwig to tell me this ?" asked Twillet, in a tone of scorn.

"That has nothing to do with the matter." "Pardon me, but it has everything to do with it."

"Then I am to understand that you will continue your attentions to her."

"Most assuredly."

"But, I tell you, you must desist."
"And I say I will not." "Beware, sir? You bad better reflect." "Beware !" repeated Twillet, in a contemptuons tone; "and of what should I beware? of whom should I beware? Your threats are contemptible! I don't care that for them !" and he snapped his fingers very insultingly

under the very nose of the other.
"Don't-don't do that to me!" cried Nutter, in accents of anger, "I am not in a mood to hear much from you."

"Oh, such words can't frighten me! And now, that you have spoken, I have a word to say. You must give up Miss Erwig." "What, I!" exclaimed Nutter, in amaze-

"I repeat it, you. You must give her up at once." "Never!"

"Then, sir, the consequences be upon your own head."

Mr. Thomas Twillett uttered these words in a menacing tone of voice; his mind suggesting at the moment a vague idea of something of a tragic nature which he might be compelled to resort to in case his opponent remained

"Ha! ha! the consequences!" repeated Nutter, in a tone of disdain ; "what do I care for consequences ?" "It is a serious matter, sir, more serious

than you imagine." "To you, indeed, it may prove so, but for myself I have no fear." "There is but one way, I see, to settle this

affair," said Twillet, at length; "we must fight." Nathan Nutter clenched his fists, and scowled fiercely.

"Come on !" said he, with a smile of irony. "I'll give you all the satisfaction you wish. There is a fine spot, where we can have it all to ourselves," and he pointed to a vacant lot a short distance ahead, surrounded by a high

Thomas Twillet smiled derisively. "Think you I would resort to such ignoble means?" he cried. "No, sir, you mistake my meaning."

"Coward! You refuse then, to do what you yourself proposed ?" "No, sir!" exclaimed Twillet, with a herodeadly weapons. Blood-blood alone can set-

tle this!" "Let it be as you say; I am not to be daun-

"The earlier the better. I will be prepared." Arriving at a corner, they bowed stiffly and separated. The same day a challenge was sent and ac-

cepted. Seconds were appointed, and the belligerants anxiously awaited the time of They were to meet at a retired spot on Staten Island. The weapons were to be pistols.

The distance decided upon was fifty yards. The time set for the encounter was next morning at seven o'clock. That night, be it privately spoken, neither slept. Both wrote affectionate letters to their relatives, and both regretted a hundred times

that they had ever seen the young lady for whose sake they were about to brave so much. But having gone so far, they could not now retreat.

At the stated hour both parties were on the

After saluting, the seconds retired together a short distance and proceeded to load the pistols. The principals viewed the opperations with faint hearts and pale cheeks. Both endeavored to assume an air of nonchalance; but it was a failure. Still, neither one attempted a reconciliation.

The two seconds, having concluded their arrangements, returned. Each one spoke a few words of encouragement to his friend, and then they took their stations. The weapons were placed in the hands of the adversaries, and the fatal word was spoken.

The explosion of two pistols rang out upon the air, two loud shricks were heard above the noise of the weapons, and two forms a moment after were prostrate upon the bosom of the earth.

The seconds rushed to the assistance of the fallen men.

It was soon discovered that neither had been touched. The seconds were the first to ascertain the fact, and it took some little time to persuade the two champions that it was indeed so, Nutter asserting in a positive manner, between his groans, that the bullet of the other had gone completely through his body, and Twillet for a considerable time affirming that his brains were entirely blown away. Finally however, they were induced to believe that they

had been mistaken, and arose to their feet. The seconds declared at this point that the conciliation would take place. The rivals interposed no objection, but on the contrary hastened to carry out the suggestion of their

They shook hands, uttered the most profuse expressions of eternal friendship, and started

upon their return to the city.
"My dear Nutter," said Twillet, as they longer have the least intention of claiming the hand of Miss Erwig."

"My excellent friend," repliend Mr. Nutter, "you are certainly laboring under a great mistake in supposing anything of the kind .-However, I cannot doubt that you have surrendered all pretensions in that quarter !" "Far from it; I intend to urge my suit more

rigorously than ever." Both frowned, but recollecting what they had just passed through, and fearful of bringing about another similar performance, they

prudently forebore to give way to anger. "Well," said Nutter, after quite a long pause, "I see that we are in about the same position as we were before we came here, and our difficulty is not yet settled. But let us proceed in an amicable manner to a final arrangement

"Agreed. But how do you propose that it shall be accomplished ?" "In a very simple way, and one which we were blind to overlook yesterday."

"Well, let me know it." "I will-it is this: we both, I think, love Miss Erwig." "I think we have fully proved that this mor-

"But it is not to be supposed that Miss Er- 1 wig leves both of us-at least with the same devotion.

"No-I think you are quite correct there." "Well, let us go to her and declare our love, and let her decide between us at once." "Capital! Why did we not think of that before ?"

"Then you concur in my advice ?"

"Most assuredly." "But it must be understood that her decision shall settle all differences between us! void of self respect; he is actuated by a mean, You promise to bear no malice if you are not the favored one ?" "I do; and I hope you will act in the same

way." "I certainly will. And now for an interview with the lady."

That day Miss Eugenie Erwig, a very beautiful and a very sensible young lady, was sur-prised from a visit from Messrs. Nutter and Twillet, who, shortly after their arrival, proceeded to acquaint the young lady with the object of their mission. Mr. Twillet opened on the topic.

"We have called to-day," said he "for a particular purpose."

Miss Eugenie bowed, and listened attentive-"I think I may say, for a very particular purpose;" added Mr. Twillet, somewhat em-barrassed; "and we wish you to do us an espe-

cial favor." Mr. Twillet having arrived at this point looked for encouragement at Mr. Nutter; Mr. Nutter smiled and nodded approval, and Mr. Twillet continued:

Miss Erwig opened her eyes a little wider with curiosity and astonishment. "I shall be happy to oblige you if in my

vor indeed."

"Yes, Miss Erwig, you can do us a great fa-

power," said she. "The truth is, then, to come at once to the point, I love you !" "We !" exclaimed Mr. Nutter, quickly, "we

love you!" "Right," said Twillet; "he is correct; we

love you!" The young tady heard with unfeigned sur-

"What," uttered she, "am I to understand? I do not comprehend you."

"As I have said," replied Twillet in a tenic air! "I mean that you shall fight me with | der tone, "we love you. You cannot be ignorant that for some time past we have both paid you much attention, and have both no greater wish than to win your heart and hand. 1 ted; I wil fight you whenever you will. The have for some time been aware of my friend's death of one of us shall decide who shall win passion; my friend has for some time been "Very well, sir. You shall fight. Select a upon one another in the light of rivals, and— majority, since the organization of this Gov- been expended upon it during the last four friend; for you shall hear from me before and I am sorry to say, it led to an estrange- ernment. I have endeavored to daguerroe- months, but it was put aside till December

The speaker paused for a moment and looked again at his late antagonist, as if inquiring | are disappearing. You have put them to very whether or not it was best to reveal all. Mr. Nutter's countenance informed him that such a revelation was perfectly correct.

"Yes, Miss Eugenie," Mr. Twillet resumed, it led to an estrangement which soon became the deepest hatred. And this morning-this very morning-a duel was fought by us on that account!"

It gradually became quite clear to the young lady what was the purpose of the two young men before her; and, as Mr. Twillet ceased speaking, a merry twinkle in her eye, and a slight smile which she could not entirely suppress, would have revealed to any one less infatuated than they that she was exceedingly amused at what was passing.

"Is it possible!" she exclaimed, with feigned alarm; "but neither of you was injured?" "No, no! Very fortunately, we were not. It then occurred to us that the best way would be to leave the matter to your impartial decision. Therefore, we implore you to state in the hearing of us both, to whom you are determined to yield your heart. I assure you it shall be as you say without further trouble; you need not fear that we will meet in hostility, whatever your decision may be. Our words are pledged to that effect !"

It was with difficulty that the young lady could suppress her mirth while Mr. Twillet spoke. When he had concluded, she continned for a few moments silent, her eyes bent downward, while the two lovers sat, eagerly expecting an answer.

"Your request was quite unexpected," she said, at length, as if deeply impressed with what she had heard, "and I cannot ufflertake to give you an answer, at present, as you desire. I hope you will indulge me in this. I must have time to reflect upon the matter. But if you will come again, one week from to-day, I will give you my answer then." "Very well; we submit."

They bade her an effectionate adieu, and departed..

On the day appointed, the two young men met and started for the residence of Miss Erwig. She was alone, and, evidently, expecting them.

"You see," said Mr. Twillet, "we are punctual, and all impatient to learn our fate. Let law of honor was satisfied, and hoped that a re- me inquire if you have yet come to a decis-

"I have," said Miss Erwig. "And what is it ?" they asked eagerly. "It is," answered she, with mock seriousness, "that I cannot, for my life decide between you. No; I assure you I love you both equally well. But, in order that your minds might be put at rest, I determined upon a walked along arm in arm, "I presume you no | course which I am sure will prove satisfactory to you both. I married an other-"

·How !" "I married another-but, he is here, I see." A door opened, and a gentleman advanced into the room.

"Gentlemen," continued the lady, "my husband-Mr. Matthew Millet." Mr. Twillet was struck dumb. Mr. Nutter

was struck ditto. For a moment they gazed blankly at the new comer, and then they seized their hats, and, without so much as returning the salute of Mr. Matthew Millet, they hurried from the place, a peal of merry langhter following them, which rung in the ears of each for a week after. It is gratifying to know that the young men

have survived the shock.

DIDN'T TAKE THE PAPERS .- In Cincinnati a few days since, a man who resides within twelve miles of that city walked into the Citizens' Bank for the purpose of obtaining a sum of money which he had deposited there several years ago. Imagine his feelings on learning that the bank had failed six months ago! He had not even heard of the extraordinary financial panic which recently swept over the country with such a levelling influence.

WADE ON DOUGHFACES.

Mon. B. F. Wade, in a speech delivered in the U.S. Senate, on the 13th March; daguerroetyped the race of doughfaces in the follow-

ing style :-"Your allies, the doughfaces of the North, in my judgment, are the most despicable of men. The modern doughface is not a character peculiar to the age in which we live, but you find traces of him at every period of the world's history. He is void of pride; he is grovelling selfishness that would sell his Maker for a price. Why, sir, when old Moses, under the immediate inspiration of God Almighty, enticed a whole nation of slaves, and ran away, not to Canada, but to old Canaan, I suppose that Pharaoh and all the chivalry of old Egypt denounced him as a most furious Abolitionist (laughter). I do not know but that they blas-phemed their God, who had assisted the fugitives from labour to escape. I have no doubt at all that, when some Southern gentlemen of the Gospel come up to preach to the North, they will say that the Almighty acted a very fanatical part in this business. I am afraid they will say so; for He was aiding and abetting in the escape. But amidst the glories of that great deliverance, even feeding upon miracles of the Almighty as they went along, there were not wanting those who loved Egypt better than they loved liberty; whose souls longed for the flesh-pots of Egypt; and who could turn from the visible glories of the Almighty God to worship an Egyptian calf. These were the doughfaces of that day. They were not exactly Northern men with Southern principles; but they were Israelites with Egyp-

tian principles. (Laughter.)
Again, when the Saviour of the world went forth on His great mission to proclaim glad tidings of joy to all the people of the earth, to break every yoke and to preach deliverance to the captive, He met with the same class of men in the persons of Judas Iscariot and the chief priests. In the days of our own Revolution, when Washington and his noble associates were carrying on that struggle to estab-lish justice, and to secure the blesssings of liberty to themselves and their posterity, they met with the same class of men in the admirers of George III and Lord North.

They are all of the same class-false to the education of their fathers-false to the great principles which have been instilled into them by their mothers from their birth-willing to do anything that will minister to the cupidity of their masters, let the consequences be what they may. It is this class of men, aided by close aristocracy at the South, that has entype these men for the benefit of future ages; for I believe that, like the Indian tribes, they hard service, sir. They die faster than the Northern negroes in your rice swamps-politically, I mean. You put them to service that they cannot stand. When you ask them to vote for a fugitive bill, they may do it once, but political death stares them in the face. When you ask them to go with you for the repeal of the Missouri restriction, you find the same state of things. And now, worst of all, when you ask them to fasten upon their fellow-men, in a Territory of the United States, a Constitution which that people abhor, I tell you every Northern representative who participates in this act is not only politically dead, but he may thank his God if he escapes

with that. But the Senator spoke about a degraded class in our great commercial cities. I have to confess that there is some truth in that. We have a degraded class in the cities. They are the offscourings generally of the Old orld-men who come here reduced to beggary by their ignorance; reduced to beggary by their vice; ignorant, vicious, dangerous. I do not deny it. They are incidents to all large cities; but the Senator should not complain of them. They are the chief corner-stone of your political strength in the North. Find me the vi cious ward of any city that does not uphold your system of slavery, vote for its candidates, support its measures and labor for its men. No, sir; you should not complain of this vicious population. In truth and in fact, they are about the only stay and support you have there now, and you ought not to traduce them. From their very natures they attach themselves to you, and I do not think by any treatment you will be able to drive them off. They are naturally with you; they were slaves in their own countries; they do not know anything else than to be the understrappers of somebody; and when they hear that there are slaveholders contending with freemen, you find

them with the former all the time." "Nor Quite so Bad."-The Beliefonte Democrat tells a good story of Sam Bike, who had been down the river this Spring, with a raft. Returning home, he stopped at a tavern, where quite a crowd was discussing the Kansas question. Sam had not slept the previous night, and was about squaring himself out for a comfortable snooze, when one of the loudest, at anchor. Even the noble Niagara, the adturning to him, said, "Here sits a Lecompton man, I'll bet the liquor for the room."-"Done!" says his opponent, who was anti-Lecompton. "Now then, friend," said No. 1, "in order to decide this bet, will you be so kind as to tell us whether you are a Lecompton man ?" "What makes you think so?" Sam asked. "Because, sir, you look like one; the peak, might be moored around." I can always tell them by their looks," replied No. 1. Sam answered, "Do I? Well gentlemen, I was on a raft from Snow Shoe to Marietta; I have been drunk for two weeks; but I had no idea that I looked as hard as that." The Lecomptoner paid the liquor, and sloped.

The essence of modern democracy of the Buchanan school seems to be that all labor is base and slavish, and that the free white farmers and mechanics of the North and West are really in the same degraded position as the black chattels of the South. Gov. Hammond regards all laborers as mere "mud-sills" for rich aristocrats to tread upon; and The Washington Union says that "these who talk about boy. the 'free labor' of the North, and parade it as contradistinguished from slave labor, are the merest quacks in political economy. Of course, it is but natural that with such sentiments as these the Administration should wish to force the Lecompton Constitution upon the people of Kansas.

It is said that the cost of printing Emory's Report of the Mexican Boundary Survey-a work which no one has read, and few have even seen-was \$277,800 !

A BRACE of OPINIONS .- We present below a brace of Southern opinions of Wm. H. Seward, the distinguished New York Senator. The first is from the Clark county, Virginia, Advertiser, and the other from the Washington

correspondent of the New Orleans Delta .-The Virginia estimate of the man runs thus: "The country should look with more anxiety and interest to the course of Wm. H. Seward than to that of any man living. He is a man of mighty influence. In an important sense he is the representative man of his age. His influence over the northern mind and control over the northern mode of thought is almost unbounded. He is regarded here as an honest man in that highest sense. He is living for ages to come-not for the present moment. He has a disposition to find, and ground himself on the right, as he knows that

only will endure forever. "The expression is very common among Republican members here, that the Republican party is destined to become the great national party of the country; that the south will all come into it, when it learns that they do not meditate any interference with the insti-tution as it exists in the States; and the south will relinquish their claim and desire to extend beyond their present limits."

The following is the view of the New Orleans writer:

"I have a passion for Seward. He comes up to my idea of Rolin in the Wandering Jewthe most delectable devil that was ever drawn by human pen-so cool, so clear headed, so indomitable, so relentless in the pursuit of his flendish purposes. Seward traverses the seemingly tortuous, but really straight line of his ambition, with the unerring certainty of foot steps that characterize a rope-dancer; never missing a step, and keeping his eagle eye steadily fixed on the goal before him. The balance-pole by which he preserves his equi-poise is that cool, big head that bulbs out above his narrow shoulders. If he becomes our next President, and disunion does not immediately follow his election, I will wager that he will so beautifully honey-fuggle both South and North, that the people will pronounce him one of the best Presidents we have ever had. But I begin to think there is little danger of his obtaining the nomination. He is too great a man, that is, if he is a man and not a devil!"

ANOTHER FAILURE .- The President has not

succeeded in carrying a single measure thro' Congress. He has been defeated on the Army bill, defeated on the Deficiency bill, defeated on the Lecompton bill, and now he has been defeated on the Pacific Railroad bill. A great aware of mine. We naturally enough looked abled the minority to rule with iron hand the deal of influence, ingenuity and address have next, although Mr. Gwin, who had the measure in charge, announced that such a vote would be considered by him as conclusive against the construction of any road to California. Of the forty-seven Senators present, twenty-five voted for the postponement, including eighteen Lecomptonites and twenty-two in the negative, one half of whom were anti-Lecompton men. Thus it will be seen that this favorite measure was killed by a Democratic opposition, and the President again subjected to another of the many humiliations to which he has been exposed since the meeting of Congress. The administration, as such, is now as powerless there as before the country, and the developments of every day only serve to render its weakness more visible and painful. There never was such a fall before, in so short a time. When Tyler abandoned the Whig party, and renounced the principles by which he accidentally reached the White House, he must have foreseen the consequences of that defection upon a Whig Congress, and therefore was prepared for the repudiation which followed so justly and swiftly. Mr. Buchanan claims to have maintained his Demo cratic integrity and consistency, and yet the Democratic majorities which greeted his inaugural address, as the advent of an auspicious Presidential term, and as insuring future success, are now melted away into minorities, a-

those in power. GRAND DESIGN .- On Saturday last, all New York was agog with the ceremonies of breaking ground, in their new Central Park, for the esection of a new reservoir that is to surpass in capacity any artificial lake in the world. The reservoir commences at the corner of Eighty-sixth street and Fifth avenue, alongside of the present receiving reservoir. It will be 109 acres in extent, and will contain 1,029,880, 145 standard gallons of water. The contractors will receive \$614,298.77 for the work, which they expect to complete in three years. The design of it is to contain water to supply the city in case of any accident to the water works which would prevent the usual flow of that element to the metropolis. The Mayor, in his speech at the breaking of the ground for the new work, said :-

"On our new lake of the Manahatta, no inconsiderable navy might ride, and find "ample room and verge enough" on its surface to float mirable master-work of the genius of the lamented Steers, might ride here on the waters of this lovely lake; and, by its side, the colossal Pennsylvania might be moored, and cover less than the fortieth part of the lake, while every other vessel of the American Navy, with for the four pictures, \$34,228. That's the the starry flag of the Republic streaming from

"It is impossible," said a Lecomptonite to an anti-Lecomptonite "to say where your party ends, and the opposition begins." "Well sir," replied the other, "if you were riding a jackass, it would be impossible to amusements is fixed for the New Salem peosay where the man ended and the donkey be- | ple.

Did you not tell me sir, you could hold the plow ?" said the master. "Arrah! be aisy now, said Pat; "how the

it away from me? but give it to me into the crib, the former has only a Cobb. barn, and be jabers I'll hould it with any An Irishman, writing from Ohio, says it is

the most elegant place in the world. "The first three weeks," he says, "you are boarded gratis, and after that you are charged nothing at all. Come along and bring the children."

ANOTHER OUTRAGE COMMITTED AGAINST THE South .- An attempt is being made to introduce Northern shad into the rivers of Alabama. This is supposed to be a part of Eli Thayer's ments are progressing at an average of 7,000 Southern colonization scheme.

ORIGIN OF SLAVERY.

Mr. Bancroft, in the first volume of his History of the United States, gives an account of the early traffic of the Europeans in slaves. In the middle ages, the Venitians purchased white men, Christians and others, and sold them to the Saracens in Sicily and Spain. In England the Anglo-saxon nobility sold their servants as slaves to foreigners. The Portuguese first imported negro slaves from West-ern Africa, to Europe, in 1442. Spain soon engaged in the traffic and negro slaves abounded in some places of that kingdom. After America was discovered, the Indians of Hispaniola were imported into Spain, and made slaves. The Spaniards visited the coast of North America and kidnapped thousands of the Indians whom they transported into slavery in Europe and the West Indies. Columbus himself kidnapped five hundred native Americans and sent them into Spain, that they might be publicly sold at Seville. The practice of selling North American Indians into foreign bondage continued for two centuries. Negro slavery was first introduced into America by Spanish slaveholders, who emigrated with their negroes. A royal edict of Spain authorized negro slavery ir. America in 1508. King Ferdinand himself sent from Seville fifty slaves to labor in the mines. In 1511, the direct tariff in slaves between Africa and Hispaniola was enjoined by a royal ordi-nance. Las Casas, who saw the Indians vanish away before the cruelty of the Spaniards, suggested that the negroes, who alone could endure severe toils, might be further employ-

ed. This was in 1518. Sir John Hawkins was the first Englishman that engaged in the slave trade. In 1652, he transported a large cargo of Africans to Hispaniola. In 1657, another expedition was prepared, and Queen Elizabeth protected and shared in the traffic. Hawkins, in one of his expeditions, set fire to an African city, and out of 8,000 inhabitants, succeeded in seizing 260. James Smith, of Boston, and Thomas Keyser, first brought the colonies to participate in slavery. In 1654 they imported a car-go of negroes. Throughout Massachusetts, the cry of justice was raised against them as malefactors and murderers; the guilty men were committed for the offence, and the representatives of the people ordered the negroes to be restored to their native country at the public expense. At a later period, there were both Indian and negro slaves in Massachusetts. In 1620, a Dutch ship entered James river, and landed twenty negroes for sale. This was the epoch of the introduction of slavery in Virginia. For many years the Dutch were principally concerned in the slave Trade in the market of Virginia.

DEEP PLOWING .- We are all too apt to follow blindly in the beaten track. The first plow was a tough, torked stick, whereof one prong served as a beam while the other dug the earth as a coulter. Of course, the plowing was merely scratching-necessarily so-It would have been preposterous to expect the plowman of Hesiod's or of Virgil's time to turn up and mellow the soil to a depth of fifteen or sixteen inches. Down to the present age plowing was inevitably a shallow affair. But iron plows, steel plows, sub-soil plows, have changed all this. It is as easy to day tomellow the earth to the depth of two feet as it was a century ago to turn over a sward tothe depth of six inches. And our fierce, trying climate, so different from the moist milder one of Great Britian, Ireland, or even of Holland and the Atlantic coast of Germany, whence our ancestors migrated, absolutely requires of us deeper plowing. Drouth is our perpetual danger. Most crops are twenty tosixty per cent. short of what they would havebeen with adequate and seasonable moisture. That moisture exists not only in the skies above, but in the earth beneath our plants. Though the skies may capriciously withhold it, the earth never will, if we provide a rich, mellow sub-soil through which the roots can descend to the moisture. The hotter and dryer the weather, the better our plants will grow, vowing nothing more than bare toleration for if they have rich warm earth beneath them, reaching down to and including moisture. We cannot and need not plow so very deep each year to assure this, if the sub-soil is under Grained that the superabundant moisture of the wettseason does not pack it. Under draining as the foundation, and deep plowing as the superstructure, with ample fertalizing and generons tillage, will secure us average crops, such as this section has rarely ever seen. Our corn should average from fifty to seventy bushels per acre; our oats still higher. field should be ready to grow wheat if required. Every grass lot should be good for twoor three tons of hay per acre. Abundant fruits, including the grape and pear, should gladden our hill sides, and enrich our farmer's tables. So should our children seek no more,in flight to the crowded cities, or to the wide West an escape from the ill paid drudgery and intellectual barrenness of their father's lives, but find abundance and happiness in and around their childhood's happy home .- The Working Farmer.

Costly "Picturs" .- The Government paid for lithographing and printing in colors a sin-gle ox, for the Patent Office Report, \$10,579; for a similar service for one bull, \$10,576; for a cow, \$7,500; and for a horse, \$5,579. Total! way the money goes.

The New Salem justice who fined a man \$6; for kissing another man's wife, last week, is the same who imposed a fine of \$6, not long since, for malicious mischief in tying a basket, to a heifer's tail. So the tariff of both these

A CURIOUS DIFFERENCE .- A Maysville correspondent indicates a curious "point of difference" between the administration of James Buchanan and that of Pharaoh, at a memoradeuce can I hould it, and two horses drawing | ble period; the latter had corn in the national

> Buchanan, an old Federalist, has two old line Whigs (Toombs in Senate, and Stephens in the House) as his leaders in Congress, while Wise, Douglas, Reeder, Forney, and the other Democratic leaders who elected him are now his opponents!

> THE hard times which have of late prevailed have filled the ranks of the English army. Since October last, 36,000 men have joined the military force of Great Britain, and enlist-

per month.