



Choice Poetry.

A DUCK OF A MAN.

Dear me! I am a joyous wife, I've left my anxious mother...

Miscellaneous.

The Poet Beranger.

Beranger is dead! Few of our readers but have read of him, if not read his products...

Disintegration of Parties--The Slavery Question.

Whether we are to regard the present loose attachment to party ties as a matter of congratulation or regret, it is very certain that this apathetic indifference really exists...

Metternich--A Retrospect.

Some of the papers mention that Prince Metternich completed his 84th year on the 15th of May. He was born in 1773, when Maria Theresa was Empress-Queen of Germany and Hungary...

KITTY NEIL.

"Ah, sweet Kitty Neil! rise up from your wheel; Your neat little foot will be weary from spinning..."

The Miles Darden of Snakes.

A correspondent of the Abingdon Democrat, writing from Walnut Hill, Lee County, Va., who is, as the Democrat assures its readers, "a gentleman in whom implicit confidence may be placed," gives the following account of the killing of a monster reptile in that County...

Fancies About an Autumn Leaf.

Loon, trembling one, Last of a Summer's race, withered and bare, And shivering--wherefore dost thou linger here? Thy work is done.

The Late Eugene Sue.

The death of Eugene Sue, the celebrated French novelist, is announced. He was born in Paris, in 1804, and inherited a considerable estate from his father, who was a professor of anatomy...

Useful and Curious.

WHO WAS CAIN'S WIFE?

WHO WAS CAIN'S WIFE?--How often has this inquiry been made? To a certain class of minds such a question possesses more importance than the gravest investigation in theology...

SMALL HORSES.

SMALL HORSES.--The arguments may all be in favor of great size, but the facts are all the other way. Large horses are more liable to stumble and be lame than those of the middle size...

WARRING BIRDS.

WARRING BIRDS.--As it is important that every one engaged in building should be well informed in regard to the durability of materials, we publish the following from an exchange paper:

VERY FEW PEOPLE.

VERY FEW PEOPLE, or even builders, are aware of the advantage of wetting bricks before laying them, or if they are aware of it, they do not practice it...

AN OLD SNAKE.

AN OLD SNAKE.--At Saratoga Springs is an Indian encampment of some thirty huts. They are principally Hurons. There are also four or five huts of the tribe of Oneidas...

ANOTHER EYEBIT DEAD.

ANOTHER EYEBIT DEAD.--Wm. Fisk, Esq., editor of the Mendota Press, is dead. Mr. Fisk was a poet of no mean pretensions, as our readers will testify, from the specimens we have given on them...

A GOOD RUN.

A GOOD RUN.--The New York Freeman, which, by the way, comes nearest the London Punch in its local wit and satire, has the following well-directed hit at the gossiping propensities of the New York reporters. It says: Mrs. Cunningham is becoming used to her quarters in the Tomb. Yesterday morning, about a quarter past eleven, she changed her gaiters for a pair of Morocco shoes...

Correspondence of the Richmond (Va.) Whig.

WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS, Aug. 20, 1857. DEAR WIFE:--It has been so long since I wrote you that I find it almost impossible to select from the many items of interest here, such as would be most interesting to you or your readers...

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.--The N. O. Courier propounds the following: What is the reason that the Charleston Mercury, the Richmond South, or the Delta, Mr. Keitt and the secession party generally, do not show some sympathy with General Lane in his efforts to make Oregon a slave State?

A LONG TERM.

A LONG TERM.--A convict was discharged from the Sing Sing prison, on the 5th ult., who had spent thirty years in the State prison. He was sent to the old City prison in 1828, for a term of fourteen years. He was one of a chain-gang to Sing Sing in 1829, to build that prison...

THE LATEST NEW YORK SWINDLE.

THE LATEST NEW YORK SWINDLE.--It has been discovered that a sharper in New York has been falling flats in the country, with letters like this:-- NEW YORK, Aug. 15, 1857. Mr. C. W. S.--Careyville, Va.

DEAR SIR.

DEAR SIR.--I have become possessed of some very important legal information, which it will be greatly to your advantage to obtain immediately. On receipt of the customary fee of three dollars, I will at once communicate to you its nature. I will be still resident at the above address, I hope to hear from you, without delay. Very respectfully, yours, E. M. F.--Address Box --, New York P. O.

NOT SO SLOW.

NOT SO SLOW.--The editor of the Fox Transcript is "one of 'em." In his last issue, he gets off the following:-- "ANOTHER EYEBIT DEAD.--Wm. Fisk, Esq., editor of the Mendota Press, is dead. Mr. Fisk was a poet of no mean pretensions, as our readers will testify, from the specimens we have given on them. For some reason or other, Mr. Fisk did not like our views upon the merits of his exchange list. We continued to send him the Transcript, and yesterday it was returned to this office, marked, 'Send this paper to hell.' This was the first intimation we had of Mr. Fisk's death, and we suppose he left word with his son, to send his exchanges to his new abode."

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