The South-Western.

VOL. IV. } SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1856. { No. 22.

TERMS.

The South-Western is published weekly at Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance—four dollars if not paid at the time of subscribing. Persons wishing to discontinue must give two weeks' notice. No paper stopped, except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent one. Ten lines, or less, constitute a square. Liberal deductions made to those who advertise by the year.

WILLIAM CHRISTY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 30 St. Charles street, New Orleans. Practices in the Supreme Court of Louisiana, and the United States Circuit and District Courts.

W. C. is Commissioner for various States, and will take depositions, etc.

CHAS. V. JONTE,

SECOND Justice of the Peace for the Parish of Orleans, commissioner to take testimony, and commissioner for the States of Mississippi and Arkansas, No. 65 Common street, (opposite the City Hotel,) New Orleans. d29-1y*

BENJAMIN & MICOU,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, No. 49 Canal street, New Orleans. Will also practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, Washington.

C. ROSELIUS,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Custom-house street, New Orleans. o13

E. T. PARKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, corner of Camp and Gravier streets, New Orleans. o27

DOGAN, DONOVAN & Co.,

COTTON FACTORS, Commission and Forwarding Merchants, No. 59 Carondelet street, Union Row, New Orleans.

W. A. BROADWELL & Co.,

[Successors to A. J. Wright & Co.]

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 35 Carondelet street, New Orleans. june6

H. GLADDEN. J. M. SEIXAS. THOS. R. HEARD.

PURVIS, GLADDEN & HEARD,

COTTON FACTORS and Commission Merchants, 55 St. Charles street, N. Orleans. s7-1y

B. TOLEDANO & TAYLOR,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, corner of Union and St. St. Charles streets, New Orleans.

PETERS, MILLARD & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS, Corner of Old Levee and Bienville streets, N. Orleans.

THOMAS M'INTYRE,

GENERAL COLLECTOR, No. 28 Camp st., New Orleans. Bills collected in any part of the city or its vicinity, and the proceeds immediately remitted. Refer to Dr. Warren Stone, Dr. Boyer, and L. C. Dillard Esq m91y

THOMAS L. WHITE,

No. 105 Canal street, (second door below the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank,) New Orleans,

Bookseller & Stationer,

LAW, Medical, Miscellaneous and School Books. Writing Paper, viz: cap, letter and note. Wrapping paper of various qualities; quills, steel pens, ink, and a general assortment of Blank Books. Country merchants and teachers are requested to call and examine the stock. j26-1y

OCULIST!

DR. GUSTINE'S OFFICE

For the Treatment of Diseases of the Eye and Imperfections of Vision, No. 135 St. Charles street, opposite Lafayette Square, New Orleans. All surgical operations upon the Eye attended to. Such as Cataract, Squinting, the insertion of Artificial Eyes, etc., etc. jan 1, 1854

J. West, Practical Dentist,

112 St. Charles Street, near the corner of Poydras, would respectfully inform ladies and gentlemen visiting New Orleans that he performs all operations on the teeth, in a most skillful and satisfactory manner.

The superiority of J. W.'s Artificial Teeth above all others, have been long well known and appreciated by hundreds who are enjoying the benefits of them. Persons desirous of availing themselves of such, would do well to call and examine his specimens.

Dental depot for the sale of Teeth, Foil, Instruments, etc. Office and residence 112 St. Charles street, near the corner of Poydras. feb1. 1854

POOLEY, NICHOL & Co.,

(Successors to John Hunt,)

Florida Yellow Pine Lumber Yard,

Corner of Cedar and Julia streets—New Basin, New Orleans.

SUPERIOR Dressed, Tongued and Grooved Flooring and Ceiling, Laths, Shingles, Deck Plank, and a general assortment of Building Lumber, well seasoned and always on hand.

All orders from the country carefully and promptly filled. ap5-1y*

CYRUS FLINT. J. H. JONES

C. FLINT & JONES,

Wholesale and retail dealers in fashionable cabinet

FURNITURE,

Chairs, feathers, moss and hair mattresses, curled hair, hair cloth, varnish, etc., Nos. 46 and 48 Royal street, New Orleans. nov 9, 1854

B. BROWER & Co.

House Furnishing Store,

No. 17 Camp Street, New Orleans.

(Established 1832.)

CHINA, GLASS AND EARTHWARE SILVER PLATED, BRITANNIA,

Tin, Wooden, Japanned and Iron ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Brushes, Fenders, Andirons, Coal Scuttles, Shovels and Tongs, etc., etc., etc.

Including every article required to furnish a house (except cabinet ware and dry goods.)

Also—The celebrated Republic Cooking Stoves.

nov 2, 1853

WM. BRAGG,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER,

No. 169 Camp street, corner of Girod, New Orleans.

CISTERNS of all sizes constantly on hand. Sash, Doors, Blinds, etc., made to order. ap25

E. M. RUSHA,

IMPORTER OF

Foreign Wines & Liquors,

And dealer in Domestic Spirits,

Nos. 54 and 56 Broome street, (late Girod street,) New Orleans.

KEEPS constantly on hand a general assortment of French Brandies, Wines, Fruits in Liquor; assorted cordials, bitters, essence peppermint, Curago, anisette, etc., etc., etc. nov14, 1853

TIRRELL & BATES,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Boots, Shoes and Hats,

No. 15 Old Levee, New Orleans.

Constantly receiving from their own manufactory a fresh and very extensive supply of

BOOTS, SHOES AND BROGANS,

which they offer on as liberal terms as any other house.

Negro Brogans in great variety always on hand.

Planters and country merchants will find it to their advantage to give us a call.

The highest price paid for hides. January 3,1855

DAVID TAYLOR & Co.,

Boots, Shoes and Hats.

NEW STORE.

No. 41 Magazine street, opposite the Arcade,

DAVID TAYLOR & Co., inform their friends, country merchants, and other customers, that they are now occupying their new and spacious store, No. 41 Magazine street, opposite Banks' Arcade, and have on hand a large and well selected stock of Boots, Shoes, Brogans and Hats, of every description, to which they are constantly receiving additions, by the latest arrivals, from the eastern cities. We offer to buyers advantages over the eastern markets, taking into consideration the time consumed in shipments, with the extra expenses attendant upon such purchases. Purchasers are invited to call and examine the large stock of the above named goods, which will be sold on the most liberal terms. N. Orleans, Feb. 8, 1855-1y

Just Received on Consignment,

15 or 20 Likely Negroes.

Consisting of men, boys, women, girls, good field hands, and several qualified house servants. For sale for cash or city acceptance.

feb14 A. L. HEINE, Auctioneer.

PLOUGHS.

500 Hall and Spear Ploughs, just received per steamer Runaway.

feb22 OGLESBY & GRISWOLD.

BAR STORES AND FANCY GROCERIES, of every description and of the finest quality, constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest rates. All orders carefully and promptly filled.

mar7 STACEY & WELLS.

LEMON SYRUP, Essence of Ginger, Nutmegs, Cloves, etc., for sale at WM. B. MILLER's

New Orleans & Texas U. S. Mail Line.

Every Sunday and Thursday.

LOUISIANA, Captain W. H. Talbot.

MEXICO, " John Lawless.

PERSEVERANCE, Capt. Henry Place.

CHARLES MORGAN, Capt. J. Y. Lawless.

One of the above new and magnificent steamships will leave for Galveston, Indianola and Matagorda Bay every **Sunday and Thursday**, at 8 o'clock, A. M., punctually.

For freight or passage, (having elegant accommodations,) apply to HARRIS & MORGAN,

Foot of Julia street, opposite steamship landing. nov 15, 1854.

H. P. BUCKLEY,

(Late Young & Co.,)

8 Camp street, New Orleans,

Watchmaker, Jeweller & Silversmith,

Importer of fine Watches for ladies and gentlemen, of the most celebrated makers of England and Switzerland, made to his own order expressly in heavy cases (gold and silver,) and warranted standard fineness.

Ladies' chatelaines and neck chains;

Gent's guard, fob and vest chains, seals, keys, etc.

Finger rings, ear-rings, breast-pins, cuff-pins, etc.

Diamond pins and rings,

Spectacles for every age, in gold, silver, steel and tortoise shell frames;

Silverware, warranted pure as coin, consisting of table, tea and dessert spoons;

Silver table and dessert forks, ladles, butter knives, mustard and salt spoons, sugar tongs, etc.

Plated ware, consisting of castors, candlesticks, waiters, etc.

Having been always engaged in the mechanical part of the business, all watches sent for repairs will have the strictest personal attention; and having every facility for making any portion of a watch, he will be enabled to work on very reasonable terms.

☞ Jewelry made to order and repaired. Diamonds reset in the latest style. Canes mounted in gold and silver. nov 15, 1854

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Nos. 171 and 173 Canal street, New Orleans.

The undersigned having opened a large and splendid assortment of **New Furniture,** is prepared to supply the trade and families on the most liberal terms. This being the only entire new stock in the city, purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and examine the goods and learn the prices before purchasing elsewhere. Will keep constantly on hand Mahogany and Walnut

Bedsteads,	Bureaus,
Armoires,	Centre Tables,
Chairs,	Sofa do
Sofas,	Card do
Tete-a-tetes,	Extension do
Easy Chairs,	Washstands,
Secretaries,	Book Cases,
Ottomans,	Lounges,
Canopies,	Cribs,

Feathers, Looking-Glasses, spring, hair and moss mattresses; together with a great variety of every article usually found in a furniture warehouse.

oct24 CHAS. A. STEWART.

House Furnishing Goods,

Wholesale and Retail

Nos. 73 & 75 Camp Street, New Orleans.

Determined to reduce our stock of Goods, we will hereafter sell at **Lower Prices than has ever before been offered** in this city. Those in want of the following articles will do well to call:

Queensware, Glass and China Ware;

Bohemian Ware;

Birmingham Ware;

Rich China Vases and Fine Silver-Plated Ware.

Parlor and Hall Lamps and Girondoles;

Rich Tea Trays and Waiters, in sets or single;

Fine Table Cutlery, and Housekeeping Hardware;

Enameled and Hollow-Ware;

Britannia, Planished Tin and Japanned Ware;

Wooden and Willow Ware;

Feather Dusters, Brushes, of all kinds;

Paper Hangings and Borders;

Door Mats;

Window Cornishes, Cords and Tassels;

Curtain Bands and Curtain Pins, etc.

HEATH & MILLER,

Successors to Miller, Harris & Waldo.

N. Orleans, Nov. 8, 1854.

WATER COLORS.

Newman's, Ackeman's, Reeves & Son's, Osborne's.

JUST received a large stock of above Colors, in cakes and in mahogany and rosewood boxes, with lock and key. Also, **German Colors,** in cakes and boxes, a fine assortment.

Oil colors, in tubs---English and American;

Canvases for Portraits in frames of 8x10 to 42x56

Canvas in rolls, from 36 to 66 inches wide;

Strechers for canvases, of all sizes;

400 doz fine sable and camel-hair pencils;

160 " paint and varnish brushes, all sizes;

80 packages gold and silver leaf;

100 bundles of duck metal---white and yellow;

Tin foil, in sheets and books;

Tinsel of all the usual colors.

☞ French and American Paper Hangings.

Doors, Window Sash and Blinds, of all sizes and description, for sale cheap.

......WINDOW GLASS, &c......

5000 bxs American Window Glass, all sizes;

700 do English and French, from 8x10 to 33x65

300 lights fine Plate Glass;

120 bxs double thick American, from 8x10 to 20x30

1000 lights colored glass;

100 Glazier Diamonds;

500 bundles glazier tins;

10 tons White Lead, in 25 to 700 lb kegs;

5000 canisters and kegs colored paints, in ½ oz to 100 lb packages;

2500 lbs fine French Green, dry and ground in oil;

1000 bbls Whiting and Paris White, of my own manufacture, fire dried.

Paint Mills of all sizes and every article usually kept in a general Paint, Oil and Color Store, will found at

R. CLANNON's,

nov 2, 1853 46 Canal street, New Orleans

LEEDS' FOUNDRY,

CORNER OF DELORD & FOUCHER STREETS, NEW ORLEANS.

IS prepared to furnish vertical and horizontal Steam Engines, Sugar Mills, Vacuum Pans, Sugar Kettles, Clarifiers, Filters, steam and horse power Draining Machines, Saw Mills, Gin Geering, Iron Columns and Fronts for buildings Furnace Mouths, Grate Bars, etc., and all machinery required for the South.

They respectfully call the particular attention of the planters of Louisiana and the adjoining States to their style of Steam Engines, Sugar Mills, Vaccuum Pans and Draining Wheels, which for strength, durability and convenience, have not been excelled.

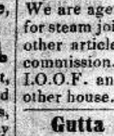
New Orleans, February 8, 1854. 1y.

Phila. Saddlery Warehouse.

[Sign of the Golden Horse Head.]

No. 6 Magazine, near Canal street,

NEW ORLEANS.



MAGEE & KNEASS,

Dealers in Saddlery, Harness and Trunks, Leather Materials and Findings for saddlers, coach, trunk and shoemakers. Saddlery, Hardware, Whips, Tin Ware and Brushes.

MILITARY GOODS AND TRIMMINGS.

We are agents for the sale of India Rubber Packing for steam joints and boilers, belting for machinery and other articles. Peacock and Carey PLOUGHS, on commission. Regalias and Jewels for the Masonic, I.O.O.F. and S. of T. orders. Prices as low as any other house. dec 21,1853

Gutta Percha Water-Proof Goods.

THESE vulcanised fabrics, made by the N. A. Gutta Percha Co. of N. Y., are not offered simply as improvements on former manufactures, but as something new and very different from anything heretofore produced. They are **beautiful in finish, light, pliable and durable,** free from unpleasant odor, and will stand the warmest climate and not become sticky like India rubber. Sufficient tests have been made to warrant this assertion, as reliable certificates from officers of the army and navy will show.

Riding coats,	Leggins,
Officers' coats,	Gun cases,
Storm coats,	Camp blankets,
Mexican ponchas,	Carriage cloth,
Tent do	Surgeons' splints,
Hussar caps,	Portable bath tubs,
Storm hats,	Druggists' articles,

Hospital sheeting, etc. etc., and hundreds of other articles made from gutta percha.

Army and navy articles furnished.

*** Complete Water-proof Outfits for **Horseback Travelers,** miners, sportsmen and exploring parties.

Merchants will find in these goods a safe and profitable investment.

All persons are invited to examine these fabrics, at the Gutta Percha Warehouse, **45 Common street, New Orleans.** E. R. HUBBY, Sole agent for the

feb14-1y* North American Gutta Percha Co.

C. M. SIMPSON,

DEALER IN DRY GOODS,

116 Canal street, (Touro's Row,) New Orleans.

IN referring you to my card above, I would respectfully invite your attention to my large and well selected stock of

Staple, Domestic, Silk, And Fancy Dry Goods,

Also—**Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,** all of which have been selected with great care and with a view to the wants of the southern trade, which enables me to place before my customers a larger and better assorted stock than can be found elsewhere in this city.

Particular attention has been paid in the selection of Plantation and Housekeeping Goods, an assortment of which will be found complete, thereby saving the necessity of making purchases in several houses to fill orders for dry goods. An early call is respectfully solicited. C. M. SIMPSON,

116 Canal street, Touro's Row,

dec 6, 1854 New Orleans.

P. S.—Partical attention paid to orders.

PAPER AND STATIONERY WAREHOUSE,

Nos. 53 and 55 Common street, New Orleans.

E. R. STEVENS & Co.,

INVITE the attention of merchants and others visiting New Orleans, to their extensive stock of

Printing, Writing and Wrapping Papers,

BLANK BOOKS, PLAYING CARDS, INKS, &c.,

which for variety and extent cannot be surpassed by any other house, and are offered at the lowest prices.

6000 reams Printing Paper, of all sizes used;

4000 — Foolscap do ruled and plain,

5000 — Letter do do do

10,000 — Fancy Note do do

3500 — Straw and rag Wrapping Paper, all sizes

1500 — Hardware and bag do do

2000 — Manilla do do

1000 gross Playing Cards, all qualities;

500 boxes Black Writing Ink;

1000 dozen Webster's Spelling Books;

500 — McGuffy's Readers;

500 — Webster's Dictionary,

400 — Walker's do

500 Family Quarto Bibles, common and fine.

Also—A large assortment of full and half-bound **BLANK BOOKS,** consisting of record books, day books, journals, ledgers, writing books, etc.

Copying Presses, Envelopes, and Stationery of every description.

Wade & Butcher's pocket Cutlery, Razors and Scissors, of direct importation, at very low prices.

☞ Blank Books Made and Ruled to Order, of any pattern. april 25

WM. P. CONVERSE. T. M. CONVERSE. W. P. CONVERSE, JR.

CONVERSE & Co.,

GROCERS

And dealers in Western Produce,

Corner of Fulton and Canal streets, and corner of Common and New Levee streets,

[Opposite the Steamboat Landing,] New Orleans.

HAVE constantly for sale on the most accommodating terms, a large stock of Teas, Wines and Groceries generally; together with every description of Western Produce. January 4, 1855-1yis

JED'H. WATERMAN. CHAS. M. WATERMAN.

J. WATERMAN & BROTHER,

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

Corner of Common and Magazine streets, New Orleans.

Have on hand and are daily receiving by foreign and domestic arrivals, a general assortment of articles, comprising in part as follows:

Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

Iron, Steel, Nails, Rope,

Axes, Chains, Scythes,

Carpenter's Tools, complete,

Cooper's Tools, complete,

Anvils, Vices, Bellows,

Stock and Dies, Screwplates,

Ploughs, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers,

Agricultural Implements,

Mill, Cross-cut and Pit Saws,

Ox Yokes, Bows, Singletrees,

Turning Lathes,

Platform Scales,

Corn Mills, Cob Crushers,

Hoes, Hames, Shovels and Spades,

Andirons, Fenders, Shovels and Tongs,

Copper and Iron Coal Hods,

Single and double barrel Guns,

Coffee Heclas, Chafing Dishes,

Chinese Gongs, Iron Bedsteads,

Britannia and Plated Ware,

Meat Cutters, Sausage Stuffers,

Stock Kettles, Portable Forges,

nov 15, 1854 Seines, Fishing Tackle, etc. etc.

CHINN & BOLTON,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists,

No. 61 St. Charles street—(Corner above the St. Charles Hotel)—New Orleans.

OFFER for sale to Planters, Physicians and Merchants, an extensive stock of

Pure Medicines, Chemicals, Oils,

And PATENT MEDICINES,

of the past year's importation. Physicians and Planters will find in their establishment every article of **Medicine;** also every description of **Instruments** that they may require.

Merchants will find Fancy Soaps, Colognes, Medicine Chests, and Patent Medicines at manufacturer's prices and terms.

Persons visiting the city will, on application, be furnished with a book containing a list of every article in their line, as the number and variety of articles are too great for newspaper publication.

Their terms and prices will be as reasonable as any house in the southern country, and their goods will be packed and marked so as to suit the requirements of planters.

☞ A constant supply of **FRENCH BRANDIES** and **WINES for medicinal purposes** always on hand.

New Orleans, January 25, 1855. 1y

Drugs, Medicines, &c.

THE subscriber having recently been supplied with a large and fresh stock of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, etc., would respectfully notify all country merchants, planters and physicians that every thing in my line will be sold at very small advance for cash, or city acceptances. Below are a few of the articles on hand:

900 ozs sulph: quinine,	300 lbs pow'd rhubarb,
100 " sulph: morphine,	200 lbs ipecac,
100 " strychnine,	500 lbs senna,
100 " nitrate silver,	2000 lbs gum arabic,
15 bbls refi'd camphor,	600 lbs tartaric acid,
100 kegs sup: carb: soda,	300 lbs blue mass,
10 bbls cream tartar,	300 lbs calomel, E. & A.,
20 bbls epsom salts,	1000 lbs indigo,
20 bbls copperas,	2000 lbs madder,
15 bbls castor oil,	50 lbs chloroform,
20 bbls linseed oil,	20 gross seid'z powders,
20 bbls sp: turpentine,	20 " yeast "
20 bbls alcohol,	25 " soda "
40 kegs salt petre,	40 gross sugar lemons.

2000 bxs druggists' glassware, patent medicines, perfumery, medicine chests, instruments, etc., etc.

G. N. MORISON, Wholesale Druggist,

dec 27, 1854 12 Magazine st., New Orleans.

SEED! SEED!!

Per steamships Crescent City, Empire City, and recent arrivals—**GARDEN SEEDS,** consisting of every variety, for spring and summer planting.

Also,

A large assortment of FLOWER SEEDS,

Early Seed Corn;

Peas and Beans, assorted;

Top Onions;

Double Dahlias, &c.

Country merchants supplied with seed, by the dozen, hundred or thousand papers, or otherwise, for retailing. Planters and farmers furnished with boxes, containing a well assorted variety. All seed warranted fresh and genuine. D. MAUPAY, 61 Gravier,

feb14 near Camp street, New Orleans.

SOUTHERN MANUFACTORY OF

Saddles, Bridles, Harness, &c.

On Texas street, Shreveport—opposite the Nelson House.

The subscriber, having established himself in the above business, is now prepared to manufacture every thing in his line at the shortest notice and of the very best material, the workmanship unequelled by any in the south. Gin Band Leather always on hand and bands made to order. Every thing in his line sold as low or lower than any eastern slop-work brought to this market. Call and see for yourselves.

jy6-1y H. A. ZOLL.

OILS—Sweet, sperm, lard, and linseed oils, for sale at MILLER's Drug Store.

Confidence and Confessions.

The clear, cheerful fire glowed warmer and brighter, as the darkness of the winter evening gathered without.

Cousin Harry and I sat cosily beside it, enjoying the pleasant warmth, and giving full rein to our wandering fancies.

He was leaning back dreamily in his easy chair—I, silently musing opposite him, with my feet (they are not large ones, you may be sure,) resting on the border of the low fender. My eyes were fixed on the glowing fire; but now and then I could not help stealing a glance at cousin Harry's face, in order to conjecture the subject of his long reverie.

He was in a right dreamy mood and his dreams were evidently pleasant ones, though many varying emotions swept across his manly features.

I too, as I sat there looking demurely into the fire, had certain little dreams of my own. Did I mention that cousin Harry was not my real cousin—only a ward of my father's, reared in our family, to whom that title was given merely by courtesy? But that, of course, had nothing to do with my dreaming, or not dreaming. Harry broke the long silence at last by saying:

"Come and set here by me, cousin Olive, I want to tell you something."

I went and took a low seat at his feet, and leaned my head against his knees, as I had done from childhood. Dear cousin Harry, how I loved him.

He passed his hand caressingly over my curls and said:

"Olive, did I ever speak to you about Miss Rutherford—Miss Mary Rutherford?"

"No, cousin."

"And yet I have never had, and do not wish to have any secrets from my little cousin. But this is proof," he added, laughing, "that the old line which says, 'the heart feels most when the lips speaks not,' is true. If I have not spoken to you of Miss Rutherford, it must have been because I have felt too much to give easy utterance to my thoughts. Olive, she is the loveliest creature I ever looked upon. I met her last summer, when traveling. We traveled together, and each day that I spent in her society I admired her more. In short, Olive, I fell in love with her."

"Yes!" said I. I was glad to be able to utter even that one word, and so glad that my face happened to be turned so that Harry could not see it.

"She has just returned to this country," he continued, "and this very night decides my fate. I sent a note to her this morning requesting an interview. An hour from this time sees me the happiest man in America, or the most miserable."

I clasped my arms tightly round Harry's knees, and am sure even in that bitter moment I breathed a prayer for his happiness, come how it might.

My tears could no longer be quite restrained but Harry naturally misunderstood their cause. He patted my head with playful tenderness, and rising himself, he raised me too, and kissing my cheek, said:

"Thank you, dear Olive, for your sympathy. I am going now—give me your good wishes for success."

"Farewell, Harry," I whispered and he was gone. How much there was to me in the one word I had spoken—farewell!

I did not sit up to wait for Harry's return as I at first intended to do.

By the time I began to expect him, my head ached so, and my eyes were so swollen with crying that I knew it would not do for him to see me. So I went to bed, and laid awake the whole night through, and thought of cousin Harry, and how kind he had always been to me, till my heart ached.

The next morning I was really quite ill and feverish, and kept my room all day. But the suspense was intolerable to me—I longed to hear Harry's voice again, even though his words struck to my heart like daggers—therefore when the darkness of twilight came I thought I might venture; so I slipped on my wrapper and stole down stairs to the little sitting room where I knew he would be seated by the fireside.

Yes, he was there, and sitting very quiet and still. I could not tell anything by his face as I entered; but perhaps that was because I had not courage to half look.

I slipped in very softly behind him, and before he could see me was nestled on the sofa by his side, with my face screened behind his shoulder.

I thought he would be surprised, or pleased to see me; or at least I expected him to speak to me. But he never said a word. He sat still looking into the fire.

Then I knew how it was—he had received a bitter—a terrible disappointment. My heart smote me—what were my girlish griefs compared with the deep, manly sorrow, which shadowed that dear, beloved face? I realized that to see Harry unhappy was to me the cruelist of sorrows. I put my two arms around his neck and wept bitterly.

Harry turned then with such a kind, gentle smile, and merely said, as he drew me nearer to him:

"Do not cry, my poor little Olive. Do not cry." He soothed me and caressed me as if I were a child. Afterwards he added in a sterner voice:

"Yes, it is all over now, and I must bear disappointment like a man."

He did bear it like a man. I saw and understood all his struggles—his stern endurance of his sorrow. I saw how keenly he suffered, and yet how bravely and cheerfully he bore himself and loved him more and more; and yet I was so sorry for him that if I had thought it would have been of any use, I would have gone myself to the lady whom he blessed with his love and pleaded with her for him. But for this it was quite too late. Miss Rutherford was already engaged to another when she returned home.

But much as I suffered in seeing Harry suffer, I had one consolation. He did not brood in moody silence over his disappointment; he loved to talk with me on the theme nearest his heart. He liked to tell again all the particulars of his acquaintance with Miss Rutherford. Of the pleasant days they traveled together—of her exceedingly loveliness, and the many little incidents on which he founded his hopes, his almost certainty of her preference, and of his utter inability to account for the fickleness which had prompted her to unite herself to another.

I did not suggest that the superior fortune of the new lover might be his attraction, for fear of offending Harry; but apart from all feminine jealousy, that was my view of the case from which nothing can ever change me.

Be that as it may, Harry thought her perfection; he sorrowed and grieved for her and I had enough to do to console him. Oh, how thankful I felt to know that I had the power to do so. And when I had succeeded in chasing the gloom clouds from his brow, and I saw him smiling and cheerful, I felt as happy as a fairy queen.

One day he said to me, "My dear, kind Olive, how well you know how to comfort me.—How should you understand so well what I feel and need. How have you learned?"

"I have had a similar sorrow myself," I replied with a trembling voice.

Harry looked at me tenderly, and drew me to him—"My poor, little Olive."

I broke from him with bursting tears, exclaiming, "don't pity me, don't—I can't bear it, now."

From this time I often noticed Harry's eyes gazing on me with tender, pitying interest. I knew what he was thinking of, and a blush never failed to rise to my cheek, for I trembled for my secret, which was, however, never more secure.

Harry's mind gradually regained a more buoyant tone. His thoughts were no longer confined to a single painful topic, and he began once more to take an interest in what was passing around him. He became more like his former self.

We were very much together; the sorrow we had shared together had made us very near and dear to each other, and—I am afraid I was a very conscious maiden, but I began to fancy that the interest Harry took in me was deepening. I could not mistake the glance with which his eyes rested upon me—the bright smile which welcomed my approval—the delight he took in every thing I did or said.

My old day dreams and fireside dreams come back to me, sweeter than ever.

We both of us retained our old habit of moping by the twilight fire. It was at that time and place that most of Harry's confidence had been made, but it had now been long since he had alluded to the past.

The long winter had merged into a late, cold spring, and the cheerful, and the cheering blaze was still agreeable as we sat one evening in our usual places.

After a long silence I chanced to look up to find Harry's eyes earnestly regarding me.

"Olive," he said, abruptly, "do you believe in second love?"

"Sometimes, in a man," I replied, carelessly; "in a woman, never."

Harry was silent for a few moments, he then said,

"Your first position is true, Olive. I know it and feel it. But your second is fragrantly false, or if not," he added, vehemently, "I swear I'll make it so. Olive, you must and shall love me."

"Do not swear, Harry," said I; "it's wicked, and besides, I greatly mistake if you do not soon wish that vow unregistered."

He did not heed the light tone of my reply, but continued earnestly:

"Olive, the past has become to me as a dream of something unreal and transitory.—The love which has grown in my heart for you is founded on surer foundations. It is entwined with every fibre of my being. Olive, I could no more give you up than I could part with life itself. Dearest, let the past be past, I beseech you, for us both. Consent to be mine now, and forever."

"I can consent to a great deal, Harry" said I, giving him my hand, "but I can never consent to give up my past—my dear, beautiful past—and never, never can I give up my first love."

Harry looked deeply pained and grieved. I saw that I was torturing that very noble heart which had lately suffered so much. I had not the cruelty even by a moment's farther trifling to delay its approaching happiness. I therefore added softly,

"How if I admit, Harry, that you were my first love? Would you then insist upon my choosing a second?"

Harry looked at me in astonishment.

"But you told me—" he began.

"Well, what if I did?" I interrupted, a little snappishly, "it was all true enough—but why must I be put to the blush, by being made to confess how long I thought of you before you even cast a glance at me?"

Harry gazed at me with beaming eyes, while his mind evidently ran over the past.

"My poor Olive," he said, at last, while tears actually stood in his eyes, "and have you indeed suffered for my sake? Was it thus you learned so well how to comfort me—selfish, ungenerous creature that I was? But that is past now," he continued, as he folded me in his arms, "henceforth it shall be for me to play the part of comforter, and I will see if I cannot make a lifetime's devotion atone for any thing you may have suffered in the past."

The Oswego (N. Y.) Palladium, of December 8th, contains the following paragraph about the supposed discovery of titles to immense property in the city of New York and the State of New Jersey:

"Two of our own citizens have recently discovered titles to a large estate in New York city and in New Jersey, of which they have remained in blissful ignorance all their lives. We will not go into all the details of the case at present, as we shall be able to go more specifically into facts by-and-by. But we will now briefly state that the discovery of some old title deeds which have been lost ever since the time of the revolution. The circumstances are that about the time of the breaking out of the revolution an old lady resided upon a farm now embracing the most central part of New York city, and not willing to encounter the troubles incident to the approaching struggle, she returned to Holland, her native country, to remain till the war was over, leaving a daughter in New York and some sons in the country.—But, unfortunately, about a year previous to the close of the war, she died suddenly, and when search was made for the deeds to her farm and other property in this country, they could not be found, and remained undiscovered until a few weeks ago. In the meantime her family was scattered, and her personal effects, household furniture, &c., were distributed with them. Among other articles, a relative came in possession of an old bureau that had been in the family over forty years.

It has always been noticed by the possessors of this old heir-loom, that upon the under side of one of the drawers was nailed firmly a square piece of tin, but it was supposed to have been placed there to cover a hole or defect in the drawer. A few weeks ago, however, the lady who possessed the article was led, on overhauling its contents and noticing that the drawer was completely sound, to remove this piece of tin. On doing so, what should she discover but the long missing documents, consisting of seven title deeds, on parchment, in the Dutch language, all in a perfect state of preservation. Of course the discovery was at once made known to the relatives and heirs, among the number two well known citizens of Oswego; and the proper steps for recovering the property, most of which is now held by the corporation of New York, are about to be taken.

But this is not all. The discovery of these documents has led to the discovery of titles to valuable property, embracing some fifty thousand acres of land in New Jersey. In this case it seems an ancestor of these heirs, who was a large landholder nearly one hundred years ago, leased a large quantity of land in New Jersey in small farms, to different individuals, for a term of ninety-nine years. These leases are now about to expire, and the property will revert to the heirs above named.

The St. Louis Intelligencer thinks the idea of damming the Ohio river is quite useless, as there is not a man who has traveled up it that has not performed the operation, both loud and deep.

Story of an Honest Man.—Years ago, when the now proud city of Boston was but a brisk seaport town, with its houses struggling to cover the hill-side and barren pasture, and not very successful in the attempt, there lived a man somewhat celebrated in his way, rejoicing in the name of Seth Thornton. His way of celebrity was, and still is, a peculiar one,—honesty. Folks used to say that Seth was so intensely honest, that he was accustomed to set aside a percentage of his profits in trade for the benefit of the poor, as an offset to any moneys he might by any possibility have become unlawfully possessed of without his becoming aware of it.

Whether this was so or not, he was celebrated for his sterling, undeviating honesty, and without the reward that would have seemed to have been his due. Seth was poor, and was indebted for his comfort rather to his economy than his success in business. He was thirty years of age when the story commences, and was regular, methodical to a nicety in his transactions, and from that had obtained the soubriquet of old Sol.

So much for premises, now for our story.

A dull, gloomy day it was without, cold within, and cheerless everywhere. The trade was dull as the weather, and Seth was grubbing up old accounts with severe determination when he was disturbed by the creaking of the low door of his shop and the entrance of an old bowed down figure, who barely placing one foot before the other, shuffled across the floor through piles of West India and dry goods, hard-ware, groceries and notions, (for Yankee land was even then full of them,) and depositing a well filled bag upon the counter, with the ejaculation, "use for Ben Foula & sons," suddenly shuffled away. Not comprehending the nature of so unbusiness-like a transaction, Seth was sometime in a muss before the idea of examining the bag left occurred to his bewildered brain.

His first touch told him it was gold and upon examination it contained the enormous sum of five hundred guineas in gold of Spain. Having satisfied himself as to the amount, he turned to his day book and made entry: "Received this day 500g., to be used for Benj. Fuller & sons," and opened his account accordingly.

Years passed on, and year to year the property invested in the name of Benjamin Fuller & sons seemed cherished by fortune's self.—Their ventures were successful by sea and land, when all others were ruinous, their ships rode safely through the storms that sunk the stoutest merchantmen, and their cargoes arrived in safety when privateers had taken or driven away others. So immense was this increase that soon old Sol was known only as an agent for the Fullers, and his own property increase was of little account compared with the immense commission on their investment. His warehouse became one of the largest in the colony, and his ships passed in and out from every port of usual trade on the line, laden with the property of the unknown. Still was the same account on his ledger preserved, and receipt and expenditures always kept waiting the coming of the principal or his sons, and their examination.

So time went on, prosperity to the mysterious person and misfortune to the agent. A new market was then sought for on the coast of the Mediterranean, and a vessel was dispatched for Algiers with rich consignments. The captain upon his arrival, waited upon the principal merchants of the place, and all of the Foula's manifest was in demand, while old Seth's produced but a nominal profit.

A sale was finally effected of the whole cargo, and the merchant and the captain discussed the subject of the new trade together. The merchant expressed a desire to see the new country, and by invitation of the other took passage in his ship for America.

The day succeeding his arrival, Seth was seated in his counting-room, engaged in his usual examination of ledgers and papers, when he saw before him the same bowed down figure and the same shuffling step approaching.

"Where is the money for Ben Foula?" Without hesitation, and almost without surprise, the account of the investment was read over, and deeds of estate and evidence of property in the name of Benjamin Fuller were produced. Houses, ships and cargoes were placed over to the rightful owner, and a rigid account of expenses and commissions was rendered, and with no comment or inquiry, the old man was left alone.

The day passed on, and old Seth again was toiling in business, when a captain arrived from the Mediterranean, entered and placed into his hands a package. It was a will bestowing upon him all the property of the mysterious old man, accumated by himself as agent.

The true story of the mysterious visitor was never told, but long afterwards it was recalled to mind that a mohammedan merchant named Hamet Ben Foula had been in America when the first incident occurred, and the passenger who came and returned in the yankee ship, was called by the same name. This merchant continued his business with old Seth long afterward, and the latter never surmised that the tall Arab was the old decrepit man who was his benefactor, nor that he held his property by will of one who still lived.

A Strange Rumor.—A London letter to the New York Journal of Commerce, dated London, November 30, says:

A rumor has been in circulation for several weeks and is now believed to be well founded, that but for the influence which Louis Napoleon exercises upon lord Palmerston, the financial crisis in this realm would have been infinitely less disastrious in its consequences than it now is. It is stated with positive confidence, that when the bank of France commenced the importation of specie from the bank of England, the court of directors of the latter institution sent a deputation to lord Palmerston, to obtain from his government an authorization to issue one pound notes, in order to check the drain of specie. The ministry declined giving a definitive answer, until it could deliberate maturely upon the subject. The cabinet at Paris was consulted, and an answer was returned, that the measure would meet with the unqualified disapprobation of his imperial majesty! The bank of France required the precious metals for the sustenance of the credit of the empire, and British interests were thus made to conform to its exorbitant exactions.

The National Intelligencer, in noticing the mission of Mr. Browne, of the patent office, to Europe, for the purpose of obtaining information upon agricultural subjects, says:

Among the places of peculiar interest visited by Mr. Browne was the celebrated lake of Harlem, an object of deep interest to every one interested in the recovery of submerged or marshy lands. We learn that it is the purpose of Mr. Browne to write an elaborate paper upon this subject, giving an account of the extent of the region reclaimed, a description of the modes of drainage pursued, a historical review of the influence of this improvement upon a country of such limited extent as Holland, and remarks upon the application of the knowledge to the everglades of Florida and other regions of our country, in which millions of acres of most fertile lands may be brought under culture to even greater advantage, than invites to the subduing of the forests that exclude us from the soil of apparently more favored regions.

Southern Folly.—The planters of the south are too much in the habit of buying all their supplies. They are too much dependent on the western States, for their horses, mules, provisions, and other things, that they could by proper economy and management procure themselves. The present high prices of stock and provisions, must begin to open the eyes of the southern people to their very dependent condition in these particulars. To raise cotton and sugar, and to have to pay it all out for these necessaries of life and plantation supplies, is but poor encouragement to the planter, and ought to awaken him to a proper sense of his real condition, and stimulate him to a firm resolve to set about beginning a system of domestic economy that will not only remedy the evil, but will also render him secure against the high prices, which scarcity in the western States, or the monopoly of capital may bring about. It would seem that the southern people are now working for the speculators in cotton, provisions, stock and manufactures. We make nothing at home in the way of clothing, little stock of any kind, and have to pay ruinous prices for meat, horses, mules, and every thing we need. Is this the part of wisdom? Can we ever prosper while we continue this hopeless policy?

We must do better, and the sooner we begin, the sooner we shall realise the benefits and cure the evils under which we now live. Let us plant less cotton and more grain, raise our own hogs, our own horses and mules, and manufacture our own clothing. These things we can do, and must do, if we expect to be relieved from the consequences which result from their omission. Will not the public press urge this upon the people? It should by all means be done. [Feliciana Democrat.

Travelers who visit the falls of Niagara are directed to a spot on the margin of the precipice, over the boiling current below, where a gay young lady a few years since lost her life. She was delighted with the wonders of the unrivalled scene, and ambitious to pluck a flower from a cliff where no human hand had before ventured, as a memorial of the cataract and her own daring, she leaned over the verge and caught a glimpse of the surging waters far down the battlement of rocks, while fear for a moment darkened her excited mind. But there hung the lovely blossom upon which her heart was fixed, and she leaned in a delirium of intense desire and anticipation over the brink. Her arm was outstretched to grasp the beautiful flower which charmed her fancy, the turf yielded to the pressure of her light feet, and with a shriek she descended like a fallen star to the rocky shore, and was borne away gasping in death. How impressive does the tragical event illustrate the way in which a majority of impenitent sinners perish forever! It is not a deliberate purpose to neglect salvation, but in pursuit of imaginary good, fascinated with pleasing objects just in the future, they lightly, ambitiously and insanely venture too far. They sometimes fear the result of desired wealth or pleasure, they sometimes hear the thunder of eternity's deep, and recoil a moment from the allurements of sin, but the solemn pause is brief—the onward step is taken—the fancied treasure is in the grasp—when a despairing cry comes up from Jordan's wave, and the soul sinks into the arms of the second death. O, every hour life's sands are gliding beneath incautious feet, and with sin's fatal flower in the unconcious hand, the trifler goes to his doom. The requiem of such a departure is an echo of the Saviour's question. "What shall a man take in exchange for his soul."

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Pennsylvanian vouches for the truth of the following, in relation to one of the Norfolk nurses: Miss A——, a volunteer nurse, left her father's house in Louisiana, repaired to the scene of affliction and disease, and discharged the duties of a nurse with distinguished zeal and energy. Her health gave way, as the epidemic ceased its ravages, and she became seriously ill. She paid her own expenses from Louisiana, and deposited with a gentleman, who died soon after, $100, which is lost. She was actually charged with medicines which she needed, and with one day's board at a hotel in Norfolk, and with $190 at Richmond, whither she was removed when prostrated by disease."

That is not all. The nurses and attendants sent by the New Orleans Howard association to Norfolk, were charged during their stay in that town two dollars per day board, and the landlords refused to receive Louisiana money at par in payment. The New Orleans bank bills had to be shaved at a broker's office. Fact.

Brine a Poison.—M. Renal, of the veterinary school, at Ayort, France, communicated to the imperial academy of medicine, in May last, the results of investigations upon the poisonous properties acquired by brine, after a considerable length of time, in which pork or other meats had been salted or pickled. Although the nature of the poison is involved in considerable obscurity, its existence is clearly demonstrated. The poisonous properties are acquired in two or three months after the preparation of the brine, and its use then, mixed with food for any length of time, even although in small quantities, may produce death. A simple solution of salt in water, after the same length of time, does not produce the same effect. The poison acts as a local irritant, exciting violent intestinal congestion and inflammation. It likewise increases the secretion of the skin and kidneys, and exerts a direct effect upon the nervous system, gives rise to trembling loss of sensation, convulsions, &c. Experiments were tried with it in the veterinary school, upon horses, dogs and pigs. As brine is sometimes used a second time for pickling and for other purposes, these facts should be remembered.

Among the many methods of "turning an honest penny," in New York, there is, perhaps, none so curious as the trade in second-hand coffins. Don't shudder; those who deal in them are neither ghosts, nor demons, nor resurrectionists, but kindly men with hearts as tender as may be found in the breasts of any coffin dealer. The dealers in these articles very cunningly take advantage of the desire of the friends of the deceased to make a good show with little expense. For a consideration they furnish a very handsome coffin in which the corpse is carried to the place of burial, it is then placed in one of coarser material, while the elegantly varnished one in which it was borne to the grave, returns to serve as the temporary and gaudy resting place of some one who was blessed while living with poor relations.

The Missouri legislature had under consideration a severe law against free negroes.—The principal features are as follows:—First, no slave hereafter to be emancipated in that State. Second, no free negro hereafter to come into, or settle in that State for more than thirty days. Third, felony for free negroes to come into that State in violation of this law. Fourth no negro or mulatto to be hereafter capable of holding real estate in that State by pure purchase, gift, grant, descent or lease—exception as to free negroes now in the State. All contracts made with any free negro or mulatto, who is in the State in violation of law, null and void. It is believed this law will keep free negroes out of the State.