The South-Western.

VOL. IV.} SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 2, 1856. {No. 46.

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.

J. P. BENJAMIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. 49 Canal street, New Orleans. Will also practice in the supreme court of the United States, Washington.

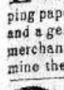
C. ROSELIUS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Custom-house street, New Orleans.

CHAS. V. JONTE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and commissioner to take testimony for Alabama, Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Arkansas, and every other State in the Union, corner of Camp and Common streets, (opposite the City Hotel,) New Orleans.

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

JOHN HALL. EDWIN W. RODD. JAS. M. PUTNAM.
HALL, RODD & PUTNAM,
Cotton and Sugar Factors,
No 8 Customhouse street, between Chartres and Old Levee, New Orleans.
GIVE their undivided attention to the sale of the above articles consigned to them, and to the purchase of plantation supplies, bagging, rope, etc. oct10

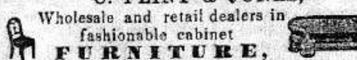
THOMAS L. WHITE,
No. 105 Canal street, (second door below the Mechanics' and Traders' Bank,) New Orleans,
Bookseller & Stationer,
LAW, Medical, Miscellaneous and School Books, Writing Paper, viz: cap, letter and note. Wrapping paper of various qualities; quills, steel pens, ink, and a general assortment 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, 1856

J. West, Practical Dentist,

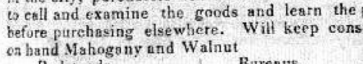
112 St. Charles Street, near the corner of Poydras, would respectfully inform ladies and gentlemen visiting New Orleans that he performs all operations on the teeth, in a most skillful and satisfactory manner.
The superiority of J. W.'s Artificial Teeth above all others, have been long well known and 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. 1856

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

TIRRELL & BATES,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS,
No. 9 Magazina street, New Orleans.
Manufactory, at South Weymouth, Mass. march 12

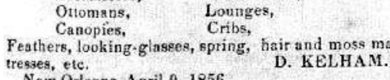
CYRUS FLINT. J. H. JONES
C. FLINT & JONES,

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, 1855

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.
CHAS. A. STEWART.
oct24

D. KELHAM,
FURNITURE STORE,
☞ Nos. 43, 45 and 48 Bienville street,
NEW ORLEANS.

Keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Furniture, such as mahogany and walnut

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

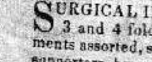
Feathers, looking-glasses, spring, hair and moss mattresses, etc. D. KELHAM.
New Orleans, April 9, 1856.

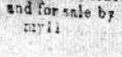
Drugs, Medicines, &c.
THE subscriber having recently been supplied with a large and fresh stock of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, etc., would respectfully notify all country merchants, planters and physicians that every thing in my line will be sold at very small advance for cash, or city acceptances.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

LOUISIANA
PLANTATION CLOTHING
MANUFACTORY,
118 Canal street, between Royal and Bourbon,
NEW ORLEANS.
THE undersigned having completed his arrangements for the manufactory of
Plantation Clothing
on a very large scale, takes pleasure in informing his country friends and the southern planters generally, that he is now prepared to supply them at the shortest notice with
Ready-Made Negro Clothing
of the best material, and cut to fit each individual, at as low prices as articles of inferior quality of northern manufacture. P. A. HEBRARD,
Wholesale and retail Dry Goods Store,
118 Canal, between Royal and Bourbon sts.
New Orleans, April 2, 1856.

McFarland's Ploughs.

We are agents for the above favorite Ploughs, and have now on hand a large supply. For sale by
jan23 E. & B. JACOBS.

PLOUGHS.

500 Hall and Spear Ploughs, just received per steamer Runaway.
feb22 OGLESBY & GRISWOLD.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS—Surgical cases, 2 3 and 4 fold, obstetric instruments teeth instruments assorted, scarificators, lancets all kinds, trusses, supporters, braces, suspensory bandages, etc., received and for sale by WM. B. MILLER,
my11 Wholesale Druggist

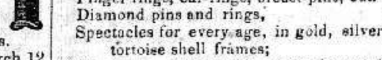
New Orleans & Texas U. S. Mail Line.

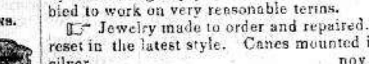
Every Sunday and Thursday.
LOUISIANA, Captain W. H. Talbot.
MEXICO, " John Lawless.
PERSEVERANCE, Capt. Henry Place.
CHARLES MORGAN, Capt. J. Y. Lawless.
One of the above new and magnificent steamships will leave for Galveston, Indianola and Matagorda Bay every **Sunday and Thursday,** at 8 o'clock, A. M., punctually.
For freight or passage, (having elegant accommodations,) apply to HARRIS & MORGAN,
Foot of Julia street, opposite steamship landing.
nov 15, 1855.

W. A. BROADWELL & Co.,
(Successors to A. J. Wright & Co.,)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 120 Gravier street, New Orleans.
We shall give special attention to executing orders for family and plantation supplies, and to the collection and remittance of money.
In pursuing a strictly commission business, we have adopted the policy of accepting no bills, furnishing all our accommodations by direct cash advances.
As we receive Bagging and Rope direct from the manufactories, we shall have pleasure in supplying planters without charge of commission for purchasing.
We are agents for **Griswold's Improved Cotton Gins,** which are delivered free of charge, and fully guarantied, at $3 50 ℔ saw.
The services of Mr. A. J. Wright will be given to the interests of the house. dec12

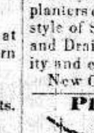
WM. P. CONVERSE. T. M. CONVERSE. W. P. CONVERSE, JR.
CONVERSE & Co.,
GROCERS
And dealers in Western Produce,
Corner of Fulton and Canal streets, and corner of Common and New Levee streets,
[Opposite the Steamboat Landing,] New Orleans.
HAVE constantly for sale on the most accommodating terms, a large stock of Teas, Wines and Groceries generally; together with every description of Western Produce. January 4, 1856-1yis

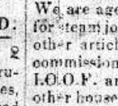
NEW CARPET STORE,
58 Camp Street, New Orleans. 58
THE undersigned would inform the public, that they are now receiving from London and New York their new assortment of all kinds of Carpetings, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Window Shades, Cornices, Curtain Bands, Mattings, together with every article belonging to their line.
We receive direct from the English manufactories, the late elegant patterns of Velvets, Brussels and Tapestry, and would especially invite the attention of the ladies to our stock of velvets and Brussels, selected by our London house from the latest of the celebrated fabrics of John Crossly & Sons, Halifax, England.
Having greatly enlarged our store, we are fully prepared to meet the wishes of our customers.
Our prices will be found low.
Every article purchased is guarantied to be what represented at the time of sale.
L. ELKIN & Co., 58 Camp street.
New Orleans, April 2, 1856.

H. P. BUCKLEY,
(Late Young & Co.,)
3 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, 1855

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.

WATER COLORS.
Newman's, Ackeman's, Reeves & Son's, Osborne's.
JUST received a large stock of the 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;
150 " paint and varnish brushes, all sizes;
80 packages gold and silver leaf;
190 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;
190 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, 1855 98 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, 1856.

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, 1855

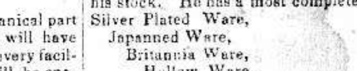
LEMON SYRUP, Essence of Ginger, Nutmegs, Cloves, etc., for sale at WM. B. MILLER's

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 — McGaffy'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

CARPETING.
J. D. DAMERON & Co.,
26 Chartres and 27 Customhouse street, New Orleans,
HAVE constantly on hand a large and choice assortment of Velvet Wilton Tapestry Carpeting;
Brussels Tapestry Carpeting;
Three-ply and Ingrain do
Matting, rugs, baizes, door mats;
Stair and hall Carpeting, etc.
Floor Oil Cloth,
from 3 feet to 24 feet wide, which we cut to suit any size room or hall
Together with window cornices, curtain pins, transparent window blinds, etc. april9

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, 1855 Seines, Fishing Tackle, etc etc.

NEW HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.
W. I. HODGSON,
No. 188 Camp street, New Orleans.

Having taken advantage of the past summer, has had his spacious store enlarged and refitted entirely new. He has taken great pains in choosing his many supplies from the northern and western manufactories, and is of the opinion that he can suit the most fastidious in their wants, while selecting from his stock. He has a most complete assortment of
Silver Plated Ware,
Japanned Ware,
Britannia Ware,
Hollow Ware,
Planished Tin
and plain Tin Ware,
Iron Ware,
Enameled Ware,
Wooden Ware,
Willow Ware,
Brushes, Brooms,
Glass Ware, Fancy Goods.
Also, solar and hall lamps and lanterns, either gilt, bronzed or damask colors, olive and camphene (3 and 4 light) chandeliers, oil, gas and camphene lamps of all descriptions and at all prices. His
STOVES AND RANGES,
are all unequalled in reputation, for while he has all of the latest and most approved patterns he retains a large stock of the old and well known ones. He has the celebrated and double oven Morning Star Cooking Stove, (four sizes from $20 to $35 each complete,) which is equalled by none. It has double dampers, double drafts, roasting and cooking ovens and six cooking holes, besides many other advantages over the majority of stoves. His stock of church, parlour, bed-room, bar-room, steamboat and
COOKING STOVES AND RANGES,
consists of the largest and most extensive assortment yet introduced in the south. He deals in oils of all kinds, turpentine, alcohol, camphene, spirit-gas or burning fluid. Also: Office and Parlour Mantels and Grates of every description and price. Also: extra baskets, fenders, ash-grates, blowers, pans, &c., of all sizes at reasonable prices.
He manufactures all kinds of work in tin, sheet iron and lead.
And requests that planters, country merchants and others in want of articles in his line, should call on him when in New Orleans and examine his stock and prices, as he feels confident he can sell these goods at a very low price, either wholesale or retail.
W. I. HODGSON, No. 188 Camp street,
feb6-6m adjoining St. Patrick's church.

Patent Circular Saw Mills.
THE subscriber, agent for Lee & Leavitt, Cincinnati, offers for sale their Saw Mills, with the improved head blocks, enabling one man to move the log on the ways with ease and with the greatest accuracy, thereby saving one man's wages, and making better work than mills with the usual screw-head blocks.

		PRICES:	
48 inch saw mill,	carriage	25 feet long,...........	$400
50	—	25....................	410
52	—	25....................	455
54	—	25....................	475
56	—	25....................	500

Larger sizes in proportion.
Extra saws from 4 inches up to 72 inches. The saws to these mills, as well as the other parts, are made by L. & L., and are in general use in the west and south. They have no superiors.
Horse-powers and steam engines are furnished when ordered, made by L. & L., and adapted to these mills. Two mills in store and for sale by
L. J. WEBSTER,
Corner of Magazine and Lafayette streets,
march26 New Orleans.

DR. DAVIS's
Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar.
THE great Remedy for Pectoral and Pulmonary Diseases stands unrivaled and unsurpassed as the most effectual curative of those most formidable complaints now known to the civilised world.
Ten years of trial in the United States, during which time it has been distributed from Maine to Florida, has only served to establish its preëminent merits in all parts of the country as the great and
Only Reliable Remedy
in the worst cases of Pulmonary Disease: and the best curative of all the slight forms of colds, coughs, and inflammation, that can possibly be used: for Hooping Cough it has no equal.
Spitting of Blood
This frightful symptom of approaching consumption is speedily checked and prevented by the use of
Dr. Davis's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry & Tar
which heals the affected membranes, and restores those vital organs, the Lungs, to a sound and healthy condition. Remember This:
spitting of blood always arises from a tendency to tuberculous disease; and if not checked at the outset will sooner or later terminate in death.
Pain in the Side.
This distressing symptom of consumption arises from inflammation of the lungs, or membranes called the Pleura, or from Bronchial affection of the air passages, in either case it is a very dangerous indication of disease. The cause of this symptom should be removed at once—and nothing can possibly effect that object so speedily and happily as Dr. Davis's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar.
J. Wright & Co, New Orleans, general agents for the south. For sale in Shreveport by all the druggists. feb27

VACCINE MATTER—Fresh scabs and quills, for sale at WM. BALL's
m12 Drug-store.

Adeline Raleigh.

"I declare, I have half a mind to put this bed-quilt in wash to-day. It don't really need to go, either, but I believe that I will send it down."

"Why will you put it in, Mary, if it does not need to go?" asked her good old aunt Hannah, in her quiet and expressive way.

"Why, you see aunt, we have but a small wash to-day, so small, that Susan will get through by one o'clock at the latest, and I shall have to pay her the same as though she worked till night, so——"

"Stop a moment, dear," said the old lady, gently, "stop a moment and think. Suppose you were in the situation poor Susan is, obliged, you tell me, to toil over the wash-tub six days out of the seven, for the bare necessaries of life, would not you be glad, once in a while to get through before night, to have a few hours of day-light to labor for yourself and family, or better still, a few hours to rest? Mary, dear, it is a hard, hard way for a woman to earn a living; begrudge not the poor creature the half dollar. This is the fourth day in succession she has risen by candle-light and plodded through the cold here and there to her customers' houses and toiled away existence. Let her go at noon if she gets through; who knows but that she may have come from the sick couch of some loved one, and counts the hours, yes the minutes, till she can return, fearing ever she may have come one too late. Put it back on the bed, and sit down here while I tell you what one poor washerwoman endured, because her employer did as you would to make out the wash." And the old woman took off her glasses and wiped away the tear drops, that, from some cause, had gathered in her aged eyes, and then, with a tremulous voice related the promised story:

"There was never a more blithesome bridal than that of Adeline Raleigh's. There was never a maiden who went to the marriage altar with higher hopes, more blissfull anticipations. Wedding the man of her choice, he whose love-tones had ever thrilled her heart like a music gush from the land of light, he who was dearer to her than her own existence, a young, talented noble fellow, one of whom any woman might be proud, it was no wonder that morn seemed a golden waif from Eden. Few, indeed, have a sunnier life in prospect than had she.

"And for ten years there fell no shadow on her path. Her home was one of beauty and rare luxury—her husband the same kind, gentle, loving man, as in the days of courtship; winning laurels every year in his profession, adding new comforts to his home and new joys to his fire-side—and besides these blessings, God had given another—a little crib stood by her bed-side, its tenant, a golden haired baby boy, the image of its noble father, and dearer to those wedded lovers, than aught else earth could offer.

"But I must not dwell on those happy days, my story has to do with other ones. It was with them as oft it is with others—just when the cup is sweetest, it is dashed away; just when the beam is brightest, the clouds gather. A series of misfortunes and reverses occurred with startling rapidity, and swept away from them everything but love and their baby-boy. Spared to one another and to that, they bore a brave heart, and in a distant city began a new fortune. Well and strongly did they struggle, and at length began once more to see the sunlight of prosperity shine upon their home. But a little while it stayed, and then the shadows fell. The husband sickened and lay for many a month upon a weary couch, languishing not only with mental and bodily pain, but oftentimes for food and medicines. All that she could do, the wife performed with a faithful hand. She went from one thing to another, till at length, she who had worn a satin garb and pearls upon her bridal day, toiled at the wash-tub for the scantiest living. Long before light she would rise every morning, and labor for the dear ones of her lowly home, and then, with many a kiss upon the lips of her pale companion and sleeping boy, start out through the cold deep snow, and grope her way to the too often smoky, gloomy kitchen, and toil there at rubbing, pounding, rinsing, starching, not unfrequently wading knee deep in the drifts, to hang out their clothes that froze even ere she had fastened them to the line. And when night came, with her half dollar, she would again grope through the snow to her oftimes lightless and fireless home, for her husband was too sick much of the time, to tend even the fire or strike a light. And oh, with what a shivering heart she would draw near them, fearing ever she would be too late. It is a fact, that for six weeks at one time, she never saw the face of her husband or child save by lamplight, except only on the Sabbath. How glad she would have been to have once in a while a small washing gathered for her!

"One dark winter morning, as she was busy preparing the frugal breakfast and getting everything ready ere she left, her husband called her to the bedside.

"Ada," said he, in almost a whisper, "I wish you would try and get home early to-night—be home before sundown, do, Ada."

"I'll try," answered she, with a choked utterance.

"Do try, Ada. I have a strange desire to see your face by sunlight—to-day is Friday—I have not seen it since Sunday—I must look upon it once again."

"Do you feel worse, Edward?" asked she anxiously, feeling his pulse as she spoke.

"No, no, I think not; but I do want to see your face once more by sunlight. I cannot wait till Sunday."

Gladly would she tarry by his bedside till the sunlight should have stolen through their little window—but it might not be. She was penniless, and in the dusk of morning must go forth to labor. She left him, sweet kisses were given and taken, sweet words whispered in the sweetest love tones. She reached the kitchen of her employer, and with a troubled face waited for the basket to be brought. A beautiful smile played over her wan face as she assorted its contents. She could get through easily by two o'clock, yes, and if she hurried, perhaps by one. Love and anxiety lent new strength to her weary arms, and five minutes after the clock struck one, she hangs the garment on the line, and was just about emptying her tubs, when the mistress came in with a couple of bed-quilts, and saying:

"As you have so small a wash-to-day, Ada, I think you may do these yet," and left the room again. A wail of agony, wrung from the deepest fountain of her heart, gushed to her lips.—Smothering it; as best as she could, she again took up the board and rubbed, rinsed and hung out. It was half past three, when again she started for home an hour too late!" And the aged narrator sobbed.

"An hour too late," continued she after a long pause. "Her husband was dying—yes, almost gone! He had strength given him to whisper a few words to the half-frantic wife—to tell her how he had longed to look upon her face, and that till the clock struck two he could see, but after that, though he strained every nerve, he lay in the shadow of death; one hour she pillowed his head upon her suffering heart, and then—he was at rest!"

"But for the thoughtless or grudging exactions of her mistress, she had once more seen the love-light flash of her husband's eyes, and he have looked upon her who was so dear.

"Mary, Mary, dear!" and there was a soul touching emphasis in the aged woman's words, "be kind to your washerwoman; instead of striving to make her day's work as long as may be, shorten it, lighten it."

"Few women will go out to daily washing unless their needs are terrible. No woman on her bridal day expects to labor in that way; and be sure, my niece, if constrained to do so, it is the last resort. That poor woman laboring now so hard for you, has not always been a washerwoman. She has seen bright, gladsome hours. She has seen awful trials, too. I can read her story in her pale, sad face. Be kind to her, pay her all she asks, and let her go home as early as she can."

"You have finished in good season, to-day, Susan," said Mrs. Merton, as the washerwoman, with her old cloak and hood on, entered the pleasant chamber to ask for her pay.

"Yes ma'am, that I have, and my heart, ma'am, is relieved of a heavy load, too. I was so afraid I should be kept till night, and I am needed so at home."

"Is there sickness there?" said aunt Hannah, kindly.

Tears gushed to the woman's eyes, as she answered, "ah, ma'am, I left my baby most dead this morning; he will be quite so to-morrow; I know it. I have left it too many times, and none but a child of nine years to attend to it. O, I must go, and quickly," and grasping the money, the hard-earned money that she had toiled for, while her baby was dying, that when dead it might have a decent shroud, she hurried to her dreary home.

They followed her. The young wife who had never known a sorrow, and the aged matron whose hair was white with trouble—followed her to her home—the home of the drunkard's wife, the drunkard's babes. She was not too late. The wee dying boy knew its mother yet, and craved a draught from her loving breast. Until midnight she pillowed him there, and then kind hands took from her the breathless form, closed the bright eyes, straightened the tiny limbs, bathed the cold clay, and folded about it the pure white shroud—yes, and did more.—They gave, what the poor so seldom have, time to weep.

"O, aunt," said Mrs. Merton, with tears in her eyes, as having seen the little confined babe borne to its last home, they returned to their own happy one, "if my heart blesses you, how much more must poor Susan's. Had it not been for you, she would have been too late—the babe would not have known its mother. It has been a sad, yet holy lesson—I shall always be kind to the poor washerwoman. But aunt, was the story you told me a true one—all true, I mean?"

"The reality of that story whitened this head, when it had seen but thirty summers, and the memory of it has been one of my keenest sorrows. It is not strange that I should pity the poor washerwoman—Ada and aunt Hannah were one and the same."

The Boston Times makes itself responsible for this rather steep narration:

We see, occasionally, in the papers, accounts of persons swallowing living reptiles, and subsequently ejecting them; but all such statements have been treated as either entirely groundless or else greatly exaggerated. But we have now a case of this description which admits of no cavil or doubt, but may be relied upon as wholly and strictly true. For a period of two years or more, a respectable lady, (Mrs. P.) residing in Amesbury, has experienced very unusual and, at rimes, distressing feelings in her stomach, the cause of which no one could divine.

This state of things continued without interruption and resulted in the complete physical prostration of Mrs. P., with unmistakable symptoms of speedy death. Her case had attracted the attention of the neighborhood, and she had called in the best medical assistance at hand, but all to no purpose. Her physicians gave it up as a hopeless case, and acknowledged themselves unable to discover the cause of her sickness. Having thus exhausted all human means for her relief, Mrs. P. (who is a spiritualist and a powerful medium) resolved to test the power of the spirits in the matter of her ailment.—With this object she called on another lady medium, and stated her case, requesting her to invoke the aid of the spirit of doctor Rush, which she did, and the answer was, 'that Mrs. P. had within her stomach a living reptile, which, if not soon ridden of, would be the means of her death!' It also prescribed the course to be adopted, giving the name and the quantity of the medicine to be administered.—These directions were immediately followed, and the result was the ejection from the stomach of Mrs. P. of a live snake, of the water adder species, which measured upward of fourteen inches in length and one and a quarter inches in circumference! The snake was disgorged upon the floor, and was not only alive, but exhibited all the venomous traits of its species, running out its forked tongue and even hissing at those around. This event occurred about ten days since, and, we are happy to add, Mrs. P. is fast regaining her health and her strength. She supposes that she swallowed the reptile two years since while drinking from a spring in Maine.

The Nashville presbytery, at its late meeting came down on dancing in the following style:

On motion, the following preamble and resolution was adopted, and ordered to be included in the abstract for publication, and ordered that it be read from each pulpit in our bounds:

Whereas, The presbyterian church have, through their highest judicatories condemned dancing; and whereas members of the church are often found ignorant of the sentiment and decisions of the church, and often engage in this amusement; and whereas, circumstances seem to demand the opinion of this presbytery upon this subject, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the practice of dancing, and attending parties, is eminently and exclusively that of the world which lieth in wickedness; so inconsistent with the life of a christian and that purity of heart which christians should strive to sustain, that it is not only improper for christians to allow themselves or children to engage in it, and qualify them for it, but sessions of our churches should treat it as an offence worthy of discipline under our rules of church government.

The rev. G. Pierce was once crossing a river in India when he met with a native carpenter, and entered into conversation with him about idolatry. "Oh," said the man, "the gods I believe in are the English people." Mr. Pierce told him it was wrong to say so. "Why, look," rejoined the man, pointing to an iron steamer, "when we put iron into the water it sinks; but when you put it in it swims. Then look at the iron bridge which you have made. All our learned men could never have made it." And then he spoke of a balloon that had been sent up a short time before, and added, "Do not the gods live up in the sky? One of your people went up in that little round thing, I do not know where, flying up where the gods dwell. Then Mr. Jones, who built your house yonder; why, he was walking in the fields, and he smelt coals, and said, "Dig down there; and they did dig down, and found coals." All this was said in a breath, to the very great astonishment of Mr. Pierce.

Connecticut has a State debt of $4664, and some of the papers there sound the alarm!—What would they do if published in Louisiana?

An Incident in School Life.—Incidents trifling in themselves often have an important influence in determining the character of a life. A word spoken in season, a cruel taunt, wounding the heart to its core, have been the turning points in destiny, and put a young mind on the high road to fortune, or sent it down to ruin.—Almost every person can recall some occurrence in early life which gave tone and impulse to effort, and imbibed the mind with principles whose influence is even now controlling. We give place to the following true narrative, as an illustration of the fact, and because it inculcates a truth which every man, woman and child may profitably bear in mind.

Years ago, when I was a boy, it was customary, and probably is now, to some extent, among district schools in the country, to have spelling schools during the winter term. These gatherings were always anticipated with great interest by the scholars, as at those times was to be decided who was the best speller. Occasionally one school would visit another for a test of scholarship in this regard. Ah, how the little hearts would throb and the old ones thump, in their anxiety to beat the whole.

Once on a time a neighboring school sent word to ours that on a certain day, in the afternoon, they would meet in our schoolhouse for one of these contests. As the time was short, most of the other studies were suspended, and at school and at home, in the evening, all hands were studying to master the monosyllables, dissyllables, polysyllables, abbreviations, etc., which the spelling books contained.

At length the day arrived, and as our visitors were considered rather our superiors, our fears and anxieties were proportionally great. The scholars were arranged in a standing position, on opposite sides of the house, and the words pronouncad to each side alternately, and the scholar that "missed" was to sit down. His game was up.

It did not take long to thin the ranks on both sides. In a short time our school had but eight on the floor, and theirs but six. After a few rounds the contest turned in their favor, as they had four standing to our two. For a long time it seemed as though these six had the book "by heart." At length the number was reduced to one on each side.

The visitors were represented by an accomplished young lady, whose parents had recently arrived in town, and ours by myself, a ragged little boy of ten summers, who had set up night after night, while my mother, with no other light than that produced by pine knots, pronounced my lesson to me. The interest of the spectators was excited to the highest pitch, as word after word was spelled by each. At length the young lady missed, and I stood alone. Her teacher said she did not understand the word. She declared she did; that the honor was mine, and that I richly deserved it. That was a proud moment for me. I had spelled down both schools and was declared victor.—My cheeks burned, my brain was dizzy with excitement.

Soon as the school was dismissed, my competitress came and sat down by my side and congratulated me on my success—inquired my name and age, and flatteringly predicted my future success in life.

Unaccustomed to such attentions, I doubtless acted as most little boys would under such circumstances, injudiciously. At this juncture, Master G., the son of a rich man of our neighborhood, tauntingly said to me, in the presence of my fair friend and a number of the boys from the other school, "Oh, you needn't feel so big, your folks are poor, and your father is a drunkard."

I was happy no more—I was a drunkard's son, and how could I look my new friends in the face? My heart seemed to rise up in my throat, and almost suffocated me. The hot tears scalded my eyes, but I kept them back; and soon as possible, quietly slipped away from my companions, procured my dinner basket, and unobserved, left the scene of my triumph and disgrace, with a heavy heart, for my home.—But what a home! "My folks were poor—and my father was a drunkard." But why should I be reproached for that? I could not prevent my father's drinking, and assisted and encouraged by my mother, I had done all I could to keep my place in my class at school, and to assist her in her worse than widowhood.

Boy as I was, I inwardly resolved never to taste of liquor, and that I would show Master G., if I was a drunkard's son, I would yet stand as high as he did. But all my resolves could not allay the gnawing grief and vexation produced by his taunting words and haughty manner. In this frame of mind—my head and heart aching, my ears red and swollen—I reached my home. My mother saw at once I was in trouble, and inquired the cause. I buried my face in her lap and burst into tears. Mother, seeing my grief, waited until I was more composed, when I told her what had happened, and added, passionately, "I wish father wouldn't be a drunkard, so we could be respected as other folks." At first my mother seemed almost overwhelmed, but quickly rallying, said:

"My son, I feel very sorry for that, and regret that your feelings have been so injured. G. has twitted you about things you cannot help. But never mind, my son. Be always honest; never taste a drop of intoxicating liquor; study and improve your mind. Depend on your own energies, trusting in God, and you will, if your life is spared, make a useful and respectful man. I wish your father, when sober, could have witnessed this scene, and realised the sorrow his course brings on us all. But keep a brave heart, my son. Remember you are responsible only for your own faults. Pray God to keep you, and don't grieve for the thoughts and unkind reproaches that may be cast on you on your father's account."

This lesson of my blessed mother, I trust, was not lost upon me. Nearly forty years have gone since that day, and I have passed many trying scenes, but none ever made so strong an impression on my feelings as that heartless remark of G.'s. It was so unjust, uncalled for.

Now, boys, remember to treat your mates with kindness. Never indulge in taunting remarks toward any one, and remember that the son of a poor man, and even of a drunkard, may have sensibilities as keen as your own.

But there is another part of this story. The other day a gentleman called at my place of business, and asked me if I did not recognise him; I told him I did not. "Do you remember," said he, "of being at a spelling school at a certain time, and a rude, thoughtless boy twitting you of poverty, and being a drunkard's son?" "I do most distinctly," said I. "Well," continued the gentleman, "I am that boy.—There has not probably a month of my life passed since then, but I have thought of that remark with regret and shame, and as I am about to leave for California, perhaps to end my days there, I could not go without first calling on you, and asking your forgiveness for that act."—Boys, I gave him my hand as a pledge of forgiveness. Did I do right? You all answer yes. Well then, let me close with the advice, never twit another for what he cannot help.

It is the providence of God that none stand alone; we touch each other; man acts on man, heart on heart; we are bound up with each other; hand is joined in hand; wheel sets wheel in motion; we are spiritually linked together, arm within arm; we cannot live alone nor die alone.

The Veto.—The telegraph has informed us that president Pierce has vetoed the bill for the improvement of the mouths of the Mississippi and St. Clair flats, giving as his reasons the principles of the message vetoing the river and harbor bill of 1854. This does not surprise us in the least. It is exactly what was to have been expected from a narrow-minded and straight-laced partisan. Mr. Pierce belongs to a school which professes a disbelief of the constitutional authority of congress to make appropriations for works of internal improvement. But the disciples of that school constanly violate in practice the precepts which they teach. In 1854 congress was largely democratic, yet it did not hesitate, by a decided majority, to pass a bill appropriating several millions for the improvement of the navigation of rivers and harbors. The western democrats never scruple to put their principles in their pockets when the interests of their constituents are involved. It is they who, aided by the opposition, usually carry through these anti-democratic measures. President Pierce, however, not being a western man, has no sympathy for this peculiar construction of democratic faith. He holds fast to the doctrine preached in national conventions and party assemblages. The democracy put him in the presidency with a full foreknowledge of his rigid adherence to the creed. Tant pis, if they find him indisposed to sacrifice a single constitutional doubt to expediency.

We regret, of course, the presidential veto. The bill stamped with executive reprobation was of infinite importance to the commerce of Louisiana. It has been carefully watched and earnestly advocated by our representative, Mr. Eustis, and its passage through the house, in a form which, though somewhat changed from the original, left its useful features unimpaired, was to him a source of legitimate triumph. He felt that, albeit the youngest member of the house, and without much experience, he had achieved something substantial for the city of his birth and his affection, in carrying through congress a measure which appropriated $330,000 towards deepening the passes of the Mississippi. But he forgot that legislation can be controlled by the imperial power of the veto, and that Franklin Pierce was just the man to interpose his views of constitutional right, for the purpose of thwarting the representatives of the people. A two-thirds vote in both branches in opposition to the veto is not in the least probable, and Louisiana may, therefore, resign herself to the churlish refusal of the government to lend its aid to the removal of the obstructions in the great highway of her commerce. [N. O. Bee.

No one should feel surprised at the result, for it has been one of the Pierceites' greatest principles that it is "unconstitutional" to spend a dollar in improving the Mississippi and other southern rivers, while it is perfectly constitutionsl to spend millions in improving northern harbors.

The Boston Courier gives the following bit of history, from which it appears that the practice of restoring fugitives from service had its origin among the old puritans:

It may interest the readers of these papers, as a piece of curious antiquarian history, to know the origin of the practice of restoring fugitives from service. In the articles of confederation between the United Colonies of New England—namely, Massachusetts, New Plymouth, Connecticut, New Haven, &c., made in 1643; and made, as the preamble declares, by those who "all come into these parts of America with one and the same end in aim, namely to advance the kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ, and to enjoy the liberties of the gospel in purity with peace,"—there is the following provision: "It is also agreed that if any servant runaway from his master into any confederate jurisdiction, in such case, upon certificate from one magistrate in the jurisdiction out of which the servant fled, or upon other due proof, the said servant shall be delivered to his master, or any other that pursues and brings such certificate or proof."

It thus appears, says the Courier, that the rendition of fugitives from service in this country commenced more than two hundred years ago, and, what is remarkable, the mode of proof prescribed by the agreement of the colonies is precisely analogous to one of the modes provided by the act of 1850; the only difference between them is the more elevated character of the tribunal "in the jurisdiction out of which the servant fled," before which the proof is now made, and the greater caution in the proceedings. It is presumed that the subjects of this compact between the colonies were rather white servants and apprentices than negro slaves who, in 1643, were probably very few in number.—It was very common in those early times, more than at present, for master mechanics to take indentured apprentices, who, if they absconded, were (and now are) liable to be arrested and returned to their masters, as persons held to labor or service in the State whence they fled.

The same rule prevails now in regard to white fugitives which was adopted by the early puritans, and is applied by the fugitive slave law to fugitive slaves. Yet the abolitionists would see the Union dissolved rather than apply the same rule to runaway blacks to which runaway white men are subjected!

A lengthy dissertation has been recently published by a physician of France, on the beneficial results of groaning and crying on the nervous system. He contends that groaning and crying are the two grand operations by which nature allays anguish—that he has uniformly observed that those patients who give way to their natural feelings, more speedily recover from accidents and operations than those who suppose that it is unworthy a man to betray such symptoms of cowardice as either to groan or to cry. He is always pleased by the crying and violent roaring of a patient during the time he is undergoing a violent surgical operation, because he is satisfied that he will thereby soothe his nervous system so as to prevent fever, and insure a favorable termination. He relates the case of a man, who, by crying and bawling, reduced his pulse from one hundred and twenty-six to sixty, in the course of two hours. That some patients often have great satisfaction in groaning, and that hysterical patients experience great relief from crying, are facts which no person will deny. As to restless and hypochondrical subjects, or those who are never happy but when they are under some course of medical or dietic treatment, the French surgeon assures them that they cannot do better than to groan all day, and cry all night. This idea is excellent except as regards the benefit that will inure to society from the yelling of a young one, no matter if there is a pin concealed about its person.

James II., when duke of York, made a visit to Milton, out of curiosity. In the course of their conversation, the duke said to the poet, that he thought his blindness was a judgment of heaven on him, because he had written so much against Charles I., his (the duke's) father, when the immortal poet replied, "If your royal highness thinks that misfortunes are the indexes of the wrath of heaven, what must you think of your father's tragical end? I have only lost my eyes—he lost his head."

A California paper expresses the opinion that sufficient coffee will be grown in that State to supply the home consumption. Rather doubtful we opine.