

Semi-Weekly Standard.

SOULS, NOT STATIONS.

Who shall judge a man from manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less.
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket
May belittle the golden ore
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings—
Satin vest could do no more.

There are springs of crystal nectar
Ever swelling out of stone,
There are purple buds and golden
Hidden, crushed and overgrown;
God who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
While he values thrones, the highest,
But as pebbles in the sea.

Man, upraised above his fellows,
Oft forgets his fellow; then—
Masters—rulers—lords—remember
That your nearest hands are men!
Men by labour, men by feeling,
Men by thought and men by fame,
Claiming equal rights to sunshine
In a man's ennobled name.

There are foam embroidered oceans;
There are little weed clad hills,
There are little high up sailings,
There are colors on the hills,
But God who counts by souls, not stations,
Loves and prospers you and me,
For to him all vain distinctions
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders
Of a nation's wealth and fame;
Tired business is pensioned,
And idleness is the same,
By the sweat of other's foreheads,
Living only to rejoice,
While the poor man's outraged freedom
Vainly lurches up its voice.

But truth and justice are eternal,
Born with love and light,
And sunset's wrongs shall never prosper,
Where there is a sunny right;
And God, whose world-wide voice is singing
Roundless love to you and me,
Will sink oppression with its titles,
As the pebbles in the sea.

EXTRACTS FROM DANIEL WEBSTER.

Other misfortunes may be borne, or their effects overcome. If disastrous war should sweep our commerce from the ocean, another generation may renew it; if it exhaust our treasury, future industry may replenish it; if it desolate and lay waste our fields, still, under a new cultivation, they will grow green again, and ripen to future harvests. It were but a trifle, even if the walls of yonder Capitol were to crumble, if its lofty pillars should fall, and its gorgeous decorations be all covered by the dust of the valley. All these might be rebuilt. But who shall reconstruct the fabric of demolished government? Who shall rear again the well-proportioned columns of Constitutional liberty? Who shall frame together the skillful architecture which unites national sovereignty with State rights, individual security, and public prosperity? No, Gentlemen, if these columns fall, they will be raised not again. Like the Coliseum and the Parthenon, they will be destined to a mournful, a melancholy immortality. Bitter tears, however, will flow over them, than were ever shed over the monuments of Roman or Grecian art; for they will be the remnant of a more glorious edifice than Greece or Rome ever saw—the edifice of Constitutional American liberty!—*Webster's Eulogium on Washington.*

The secession of Virginia! The secession of Virginia, whether alone or in company, is most improbable, the greatest of all improbabilities. Virginia, to her everlasting honor, acted a great part in framing and establishing the present Constitution. She has had her reward and her distinction. Seven of her noble sons have each filled the Presidency, and enjoyed the highest honors of the country. Dolorous complaints come up to us from the South, that old Virginia will not head the march of secession, and lead the other Southern States out of the Union. This, if it should happen, would be something of a marvel, certainly, considering how much pains Virginia took to lead these same States into the Union, and considering, too, that she has parted as largely of its benefits and its government as any other State.

And ye men of the Southern States, members of the Old Thirteen; yes, members of the Old Thirteen; that always touches my regard and my sympathies; North-Carolina, Georgia, South-Carolina! What page in your history, or in the history of any one of you, is brighter than those which have been recorded since the Union was formed? Or through what period has your prosperity been greater, or your peace and happiness better secured? What names even has South-Carolina, now so much dissatisfied, what names has she of which her intelligent sons are more proud than those which have been connected with the government of the United States? In Revolutionary times, and in the earliest days of this Constitution, there was no State more honored, or more deserving of honor. Where is she now? And what a fall is there, my countrymen! But I leave her to her own reflections, commending to her, with all my heart, the due consideration of her own example in times now gone by.

Fellow-citizens, there are some diseases of the mind as well as of the body, diseases of communities as well as diseases of individuals, that must be left to their own cure; at least it is wise to leave them so until the last critical moment shall arrive.

I hope it is not irreverent, and certainly it is not intended as reproach, when I say, that I know no stronger expression in our language than that which describes the restoration of the wayward son; "he came to himself." He had broken away from all the ties of love, family, and friendship. He had forsaken everything which he had once regarded in his father's house. He had forsaken his natural sympathies, affections, and habits, and taken his journey into a far country. He had gone away from himself and out of himself. But misfortunes overtook him, and famine threatened him with starvation and death. No entreaties from home followed him to beckon him back; no admonition from others warned him of his fate. But the hour of reflection had come, and nature

and conscience wrought within him, until at length "he came to himself."

And now, ye men of the new States of the South! You are not of the original thirteen. The battle had been fought and won, the Revolution achieved, and the Constitution established, before your States had any existence as States. You came to a prepared banquet and had seats assigned you at table just as honorable as those which were filled by older guests. You have been and are singularly prosperous; and if any one should deny this, you would at once contradict his assertion. You have bought vast quantities of choice and excellent land at the lowest price; and if the public domain has not been lavished upon you, you yourself will admit that it has been appropriated to your own uses by a very liberal hand. And yet in some of these States, not in all, persons are found in favor of a dissolution of the Union, or of secession from it. Such opinions are expressed even where the general prosperity of the community has been the most rapidly advanced. In the flourishing and interesting State of Mississippi, for example, there is a large party which insists that her grievances are intolerable, that the whole body politic is in a state of suffering; and all along, and through her whole extent on the Mississippi, a loud cry rings that her only remedy is "secession." "Secession." Now, gentlemen, what inflection does the State of Mississippi suffer under? What oppression prostrates her strength or destroys her happiness? Before we can judge of the proper remedy, we must know something of the disease; and, for my part, I confess that the real evil existing in the case appears to me to be a certain inquietude or uneasiness growing out of a high degree of prosperity and consciousness of wealth and power, which sometimes lead men to be ready for changes, and to push on unreasonably to still higher elevation. If this be the truth of the matter, her political doctors are about right. If the complaint spring from over-wrought prosperity, for that disease I have no doubt that secession would prove a sovereign remedy.—*Webster on "The Addition to the Capitol," 1851.*

[Correspondence of the Mississippi.]

HOSPITAL GANGRENE.

MARION HOSPITAL, Marion, Ala., Oct. 17.—Of all the diseases that are destructive of human life, I know of none that presents a more hideous aspect or is more intolerable to its victim than that which is known to this medical profession as Hospital Gangrene—so called from its frequent occurrence or probable origin in military hospitals. The actual destruction and eating away of flesh, muscles, sinews, veins and arteries, whose progress is visible to the eye, afford a picture of horror that is sickening and shocking even to the experienced physician. This mass of suffering and putrefaction will soon become a corpse, to be transferred from the hospital to the private soldier's lonely burial ground, unless the work of death is speedily arrested and baffled.

Fortunately for its present and future sufferers, I think, from what I have witnessed in this hospital, there is a method of treating it which will inevitably cure it, if it is commenced before any large vital artery has been destroyed. I have seen more than one case restored to life and comparative health, of whose recovery gentlemen of large professional skill and practice had entirely despaired. I do not know who deserves the credit of originating the treatment, but the merits of its introduction into this hospital is cheerfully accorded by its medical staff to Assistant Surgeon John N. Holman, of Marion, Mississippi.

So uniformly successful has been (not having lost one case) that, by common consent, every case of gangrene is committed to his care. I take pleasure in recording this fact, as it is equally creditable to the science and skill of an accomplished, zealous young physician, and to the candor and liberality of his professional brethren. As a lover of mankind and a friend of the soldier, I deem it my duty to give publicity to his method of managing it, to the efficacy of which every one here can testify. At the same time it is agreeable to bring before the public the name of a gentleman who could not enjoy that "thrill which follows fawning," and who only aspires to reputation and position by the faithful discharge of his duty and by an independent, honorable life. Such men are rare and should be cherished. He has had the kindness, at my solicitation to give me the following in writing. Trusting that it may be tried in other hospitals, I have no fear in predicting the infallible curative power, if anything of mortal birth deserves that appellation:

The wound is first cleansed with warm water. Then make a solution of chloride of zinc, in the proportion of three drachms to an ounce of water, the wound is then thoroughly packed with pledgets of lint perfectly saturated with the solution.—The pledgets are allowed to remain three or four hours; they are then removed and new ones applied in the same way. If this course is rigidly pursued, it is very seldom that more than one or two dressings are required. The solid stick or crystal of chloride of zinc is to be preferred, if every part of the wound could be reached by it, but owing to this uncertainty, and the difficulty of procuring it, it is always best and most certain to apply the solution. This treatment, with the occasional application of chlorinated soda, (Larrabague's solution,) and with full diet, (whatever the patient wishes,) has arrested and will cure the very worst cases.—The protracted application of the caustic, as above directed, is all important. The simple mopping of the wound will not do.

The use of turpentine, creosote and other articles of this class is useless and unreliable, because they divert the attention of the physician from more active remedies, to which he must ultimately resort. No hospital need be without this chloride of zinc. Mr. G. P. L. Reed, one of the dispensary stewards of this hospital, who is very proficient as a practical chemist and a clever gentleman, informs me that it can be made in the following manner. The formula, he tells me, can be

found in every Pharmacopoeia. I am no chemist myself, but have no doubt of its truth and accuracy. It is so simple and so easily prepared that no hospital need be without it. Zinc, in small, clean fragments, added to muriatic acid until effervescence ceases, will make the remedy that Dr. Holman uses.

I hope Mr. Editor, that by publishing this communication, you and I may be humbly instrumental in doing much good. Very truly, EX-EDITOR.

GENTLE WORDS.

"O germ! O fount! O word of love!
O thought at random cast!
Ye were but little at the first,
But mighty at the last."—MACLAY.

A correct idea of the power of language is seldom entertained. Many of us forget that our conversation, yea, almost every word we utter, exercises a mighty and lasting influence. We who are Christians fail to realize the great amount of moral power which we might exert by the loving use of encouraging words. We are prone to distrust and shun the penitent prodigal, and too apt to turn the "cold shoulder" on the church-member who once yielded to temptation, but who is now confessing his sin and seeking the forgiveness and favor of God. This course is contrary to the spirit of the Gospel and to the example of our blessed Saviour. "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more," were the gracious words that fell from the lips of Jesus like heavenly music on the ear of the penitent. We who are too censorious forget our own liability to fall, and remember not the Apostle's injunction: "Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye who are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted."

We may foster good resolutions in a struggling heart, by a single word fitly spoken. Sunshine and dew are not greater blessings to the drooping flower than smiles and gentle words of hope and love to the tempted soul. On the other hand, how many spirits emerging from the gloom of error and sin into an atmosphere faintly illumined by the first rays of truth and holiness—how many spirits beginning to aspire Godward, have been astonished and wounded by harsh or thoughtless words from an ill-tempered, morose Christian.—*An ill-tempered morose Christian! What a contradiction of terms!*

Speak gently; for an angry word
May probe a tender part,
And be a keener knife to pierce
A tempted, struggling heart.

Let gentle words—words of admonition, encouragement, faith, and love—fall ever from our lips.

OUT-DOOR EXERCISE.—It is owing mainly to their delight in out-door exercise that the elevated classes in England reach a patriarchal age, notwithstanding their habits of high living, of late hours, of wine drinking and many other health-destroying agencies; the death of their generals, their lords, their earls, and their dukes, are chronicled almost every week, at 70, 80 and 90 years; it is because they will be on horseback, the most elegant, rational, and accomplished of all forms of mere exercise, both for sons and daughters. But the whole credit of longevity to these classes must not be given to their love of field sports; it must be divided with the other not less characteristic traits of an English nobleman—he will take the world easy; and could we, as a people, persuade ourselves to do the same thing habitually, it would add ten years to the average of human life, and save many a broken fortune and broken constitution.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

SWEET POTATOES.—This crop may be dug the latter part of the month, as soon as the vines are wilted by the first frost. When the frost comes on very late they can be dug when ripe, which is thus indicated: Pull several potatoes from different parts of your patch, break them, and give them time to dry, and if the fresh broken part dry over perfectly white, the potato is ripe and should be dug; but if of a darkish hue, the potato is not ripe, and should be left to ripen. Put up your potatoes in small banks of 25 or 30 bushels, rejecting all cut or bruised roots.—Let the foundation of the bank be a foot or more higher than the surrounding surface, so the water may not stand. Put up your potatoes dry and protect them, by an internal coat of pine straw and corn stalks, with a good thick external one of earth, front frost, leaving a small vent at the top, covered with a little straw, until cold weather comes on; some, however, cover entirely at once. A few planks should be arranged over the banks to carry off the rain.—*Southern Cultivator.*

NOTHING ALL DARK.—The velvet moss grows on sterile soil—the mistletoe flourishes on naked branches—the ivy clings to the mouldering ruin—the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amid the mutations of the receding year—and Heaven be praised, something green, something beautiful to the soul, will, in the darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling altars and broken arches of the human heart.

In a contest between Lincoln and McLean, the New York Herald has been like the bat in the night, between the beasts and the birds—neither side owning it. It has coquetted with each by turns, but its issue of the 10th speaks contemptuously of both, as follows:

"A PUZZLE FOR THE FUTURE HISTORIAN.—When the future historian of the rebellion sits down to his task, nothing will appear to him more wonderful than the fact that, during our present difficulties, two great parties in this country should have been so stupid and deficient in sagacity and patriotism as not to have selected and rallied round the greatest and best men of the time to extricate it from its difficulties. Two men of mediocre talent and less real claims have been taken up as standard bearers, who really great men are overlooked or ignored. While we have before our eyes the fact that five or six splendid men, who with pens as pointed as the swords, displaying infinite tact, talent and courage, are serving the Union at the risk of their lives, two men of small account are set up to claim the suffrages of the people, without the least positive merit for the highest office in their gift. What a subject of historic contemplation! How will this look a half a century hence? Happy are those who shall live to read such a mortifying record of our want of common sense."

List of Casualties.

In the forty-seventh N. C. Regiment, in the engagement near Burgess Mill, on the 27th October, 1864.

Company A—Wounded, sergeant W D Cone thigh slight, privates J Hoggwood severe in thigh, missing, E Abernathy, R T Abernathy, E F Foster, T Brantly, A M Carpenter, W Gardner, A J Henderson, and L. C. A. Joyner, J R Strickland, A Taylor, V. M. P. Whitley.

B—Killed, private L Perry. Wounded, sergeant Allen severe in thigh, sergeant Wiggs mortally in bowels, corpl Perry severe in thigh, private Thos Perry knee severe, R Rogers, slight in breast. Missing, sergeant M J Harris, privates S S Allen, B Bryant, G A Bunn, J Frazier, A B Johnson, J Lloyd, H H Melvin, M J Moss, J W Upchurch, S Wood.

C—Missing, sergeant J C Syme, W J Hall, J Stephens, J Bishop, P Kelly, E D Matthews, R Matthews, H Pollard, S King, J A Pool, R Phillips.

D—Killed, privates B Winston and T W Short. Wounded, R Pullen slight in leg. Missing, L D W Barnes, R C West, B Thompson, E Pullen, G Procter, B Roe, E Rose, B B Pearson.

E—Wounded slightly, W Terry, N Wheeler, J Barlow, missing, J H Norwood, W A Dunn, W L Balvin, M Ferguson, W Glenn, J S Glenn, J S Light, W Jones, W King, D Pugh, J T Pope, W T Pope, J L Smith, J A Sykes, J D Warren, S M Yearby, J M Maynard.

F—Killed, A Jones. Missing, L H R Critchton, sergeant S F Ellis, J B Long, A C Mitchell, J J Alford, J Mitchell, D W Fuller, W May, G Bridges, J Champion, J K Spencer, O Wilder, G D Tinsdale, A C Smith, H G Leonard, J O Uzzell, H Best, J Blackley, B U Hays, R Bowden, J W Bradford, G M Hicks, J Overton, R Strickland, J B Uzzell, J Phelps.

H—Wounded, W Batchelor severe in breast, S Johnson thigh, Lewis Yates in hand. Missing, H T Johnson, J N Baling, A Beckwith, R Barber, W Carpenter, E Dampin, W Faggett, I Green, B Green, P Herndon, M Herndon, L King, A B King, M B Macrean, W H Davis, O McElree.

I—Missing, W Anderson, W B Bryan, J O Blake, J B C. Deal, J H Freeman, S Edgington, Thos Ladd, J W Massey, T Mullins, R Rigley, E Ross, Rufus Nance, J Suggs, J L Wood, John Watts.

K—Wounded, J A Tarpley. Missing, 1st Lt Thos Taylor, Z L Apple, J M Apple, P H Apple, W Foster, J W Hicks, M A Huffnunes, J Loy, G W Sutton, D Watkins, M D Byram, H Waggoner.

S. W. MITCHELL.

Capt. Command'g 4th N. C. Regt.

At a public meeting held in the infantry camps near Baldwin, East Florida, on the 18th of October, 1864.

On motion of Col. McCormick, Colonel P. Turney was called to the Chair, and, on motion of Sergeant Reese, Col. McCormick was appointed Secretary; when, on motion of Sergeant Reese, a committee of five—consisting of Capt. S. F. Row, of the 2d Florida cavalry; Capt. J. B. Spencer, Capt. J. H. Bryan, and Sergeant Reese of the infantry, and Lieutenant Abner of the light artillery—was appointed to draft resolutions for the consideration of the meeting; and, on motion of the Secretary, the Chairman was added to the committee.

The committee, after having retired for a short time, returned, and, through their Chairman, submitted the following preamble and resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, the policy and propriety of enlisting negroes as soldiers in the Confederate armies is now being discussed and advocated by some of the newspapers in the land, we, as soldiers, feel impressed to an expression of opinion upon the subject; and, therefore,

1. Resolved, That in our opinion such a plan is impolitic, unnecessary, and ruinous to our cause; that while we are willing to see negroes employed as teamsters, cooks, laborers in the quartermasters and commissary departments and other menial positions, we are now, and always opposed to having arms placed in their hands.

2. Arming of negroes would only add to the number to be fed and clothed by the government, without giving any additional strength to the effectiveness of the armies.

3. The position of the Confederate soldier is honorable, responsible and dignified, and should not be degraded by placing negroes by his side.

4. We believe the policy proposed, if carried out, will result in causing a hundred fold more desertions than ever have been in our armies.

5. We have no confidence whatever in the pride or courage of a negro, keeping him in the discharge of his duties as a soldier. We are of the opinion that a large majority of them would desert, and we ask the advocates of the measure if they are willing to trust them with the most important duty, now requiring a large proportion of our army on every line.

6. The measure is the initiation of abolitionism; is the beginning of the overthrow of every principle upon which we are defending ourselves against the usurpations of the United States government. If once introduced, it will result in the obliteration of every difference in principle between the two contending governments, and reduce the war to the single issue of mere respect to measures.

7. The prospects of the Confederate cause are brightening; and we have full confidence in the steady arm and brave spirit of the Confederate soldiery—it can and will whip the fight if allowed to continue on principle.

8. That our armies are greatly depleted; but this can be vastly remedied by purging the Commissary and Quartermaster departments of the able-bodied men; returning detailed men to their commands, and revoking the unnecessary exemptions.

There are entirely too many able-bodied white men in soiled places for the argument of exhaustion of men to hold good.

9. That copies of these resolutions be furnished the Florida and Journal, Quincy Dispatch; West Florida News, Family Friend, Lake City Columbian, Cotton States, Savannah Republican, Savannah News, Richmond Enquirer, Examiner and Sentinel and Charlotte Carolina Times, with request to publish.

The meeting then adjourned.

P. TURNER, Chairman.

C. H. MCCORMICK, Sec'y.

THE LARGEST GUN IN THE WORLD.—The grand test of the twenty inch Rodman gun at Fort Hamilton, on Wednesday proved to be an entire success.

At the hour announced, 12 o'clock, for the first loading of the heaviest piece of ordnance in the world, the paraps of the fort were thronged with distinguished officers and ladies and gentlemen, all anxious to witness the trial of the great gun.

Considerable delay was experienced in the proper adjustment of the piece, as it was not until half past two o'clock the first discharge, a blank cartridge of one hundred pounds of powder was fired. The concussion following the discharge was slight, and the recoil of the gun much less than was anticipated.

The piece was next loaded with a charge of fifty pounds of powder and a thousand pound shell.—The time taken in loading was about half an hour. The second trial was as successful as the first, the ball, in consequence of considerable depression of the gun, striking the water at a quarter of a mile distance, recoiling several times. The gun, on examination, being found to have recovered no strain, preparations were made for the final test. At 5 o'clock the piece was again loaded with a charge of one hundred pounds of powder and a ball weighing one thousand and eighty pounds—one of the largest ordnance projectiles ever cast. Owing to the rather impromptu arrangements for raising the ball, it was found to be anything but an easy task to adjust it. However, at the hour mentioned, the piece was loaded, and every body stood clear for the last great discharge.

The ball was twenty four seconds in the air, and fell at a distance of about three miles and a half.—Considerable applause followed the final shot, and all concerned in the management of the piece were warmly congratulated. The following are the dimensions of this last great achievement of Captain Rodman: weight of ball 1,447 pounds; length 21 feet; bore 20 inches; usual charge of powder 100 pounds; average weight of ball 1,000 pounds.—*N. Y. Herald.*

"A Sabbath well spent
Brings a week of content,
And hushes the voice of the tiller
And the voice of the tiller
And whatsoever may be gained
Is a sure forerunner of sorrow."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Nine-tenths of the miseries and evils of manhood proceed from idleness; with men of quick minds, to whom it is especially pernicious, this habit is commonly the fruit of many disappointments and schemes of baffled; and men fail in their schemes not so much for the want of strength, as from the ill direction of it. The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers upon a single object, can accomplish something; the strongest, by dispersing his over many, may fail to accomplish anything. The drop, by continual falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock; the hasty torrent rushes over it with hideous uproar, and no leaves trace behind.—*Carlyle.*

TRUE POLITENESS.—When George IV was Prince of Wales, he was one day sitting at a tea table where there happened to be some young ladies not deeply versed in the code of etiquette. These innocent creatures, in the simplicity of their hearts, never dreamed there was any dire enormity in pouring their tea into the saucers, to cool; and a titter ran round the table, among the polite guests, but the Prince observing it, and taking the occasion to relieve the embarrassment of the young ladies, poured his own tea into his saucer.

The Confederate corvette, Florida, was lately spoken near Havana.

The Chicago negroes insist upon sending their children to the public schools.

We all within our graves shall sleep
A hundred years to come.
No living soul for us shall weep
A hundred years to come!
But other men

Our lands will till,
And others then
Our streets will fill.

While other birds will sing as gay,
As bright the sun shine as to-day!
A hundred years to come.

Edward A. Pollard, of Richmond, the historian, is on parole in Brooklyn, New York, and in wretched health.

PERILS OF PETROLEUM.—A frightful accident has just taken place at Uin from petroleum oil. During a representation at the theatre, 24 lamps attached to the chandelier suspended from the roof burst in succession with great rapidity, and the burning oil fell like a shower of fire on the spectators, among whom were a number of ladies. In a moment the dresses of 20 of them were in flames, and most serious burns were the consequence.—One of the ladies was so dreadfully injured that she died in a few hours after.

RATIONALE OF CHEESEING.—According to Bous-singault, the butter milk is in the form of minute globules, each globe being enclosed in a very thin, transparent pellicle, which prevents them from adhering together. During agitation by churnings these delicate particles break, and the fatty globules immediately unite, and form granules of butter.—There is no absorption of oxygen during the process, as was once supposed; the operation succeeds in vacuo, and with the churn filled with carbonic acid or hydrogen gas.

JERUSALEM.—At a cost of about \$550,000, Russians of the Greek Church, aided by liberal contributions from the Emperor, have erected at Jerusalem an immense building, which includes a church, an Episcopal palace, a pilgrim's house, a hospital, and houses for lay and clerical officials.

Tennyson's new poem, "Enoch Arden," has met with a rapid sale. The first edition of seven thousand copies was exhausted in two days, and was soon followed by a second, of ten thousand copies.

In Pittsburg, Pa., the grave question is now before the Courts: Can fare be collected from a passenger who is compelled to stand on the platform of a car?

The Holston Conference, in session at Bristol, Tenn., have decided to hold the next annual session of the Conference at Marion, Va.

SWEET OLD AGE.—God sometimes give to a man a guiltless and holy second childhood, in which the soul becomes childlike, not childish; and the faculties, in full fruit and ripeness, are mellow, without sign of decay. This is that sought for land of Babel, where they who have travelled manfully the Christian way abide awhile, to show the world a perfect manhood. Life, with its battles and sorrows, lies far behind them; the soul has thrown off its armor, and sits in an evening undress of calm and holy leisure. Thrice blessed the family or neighborhood that numbers among its one of those not yet ascended saints!

"A PAIR of scales before him, a rich man sat and weighed
A piece of gold—a widow's all, and unto her he said:
"Your coin is not the proper weight, so take it back again."
Or sell it me for half its worth; it lacks a single grain."

With tearful eyes the widow said: "Oh! weigh it, sir, once more;
I pray you be not so exact, or drive me from your door."

"Why I see yourself, it's under weight! your tears are no avail."
The second time he tries it, it bears down the scale;
But little guessed that rich man, who held his gold so dear,
That the extra weight which bore it down had been the widow's tear."

The Louisville Journal makes a good suggestion; one, however, like many good suggestions to the same party, little likely to be carried. Says the Journal: "If the Administration wants to make any more arbitrary arrests, let it arrest Lee, Beauregard & Co, just as arbitrarily as it pleases."

A boy of eighteen, named Ends, employed in the quartermaster's department at Nashville, has obtained fifty thousand dollars by forgery and deception.

ONE WAY TO GROW RICH.—Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It is to trust nobody; to befriend none; to keep interest upon interest; cent upon cent; to destroy all the finer feeling of nature, and be rendered mean, miserable and despised, for some twenty or thirty years, and riches will come as sure as disease, disappointment and a miserable death.

A Parisian physician relates a curious case of poisoning by tobacco. A man had wrapped tobacco leaves around his body on the naked skin, in order to smuggle the article across the frontier, but the perspiration caused by walking in hot weather gave rise to the absorption of the active principle of the tobacco through the skin, which led to dangerous symptoms.

FATTENING POLITICAL.—It is asserted in the "Transactions of the Society of Arts" that there is a great advantage in fattening geese, turkeys, and, in short, fowls of every description, on potatoes mixed with meal. On this diet they are said to fatten in less than one-half the time ordinarily required to bring them to the same condition of "excellence."

cut any kind of corn, or even meal itself. The potatoes must be boiled and mashed fine while they are hot, and the meal added, just before the food is to be presented.

EARTHQUAKE IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.—Between twelve and one o'clock on Monday morning, September 28, there was a shock of earthquake in the North of England. At Leeds, Skipton, Silsden, Rochdale, Hebdon Bridge, Manchester and other places, the peculiar sensation resulting from the shock was felt. In some places persons were awakened by the phenomenon and various descriptions of the phenomenon are given, some comparing it to thunder felt but not heard, others to shaking and rocking.

Religion is not only a ruler in the soul, but also a cheerful companion through life.

Several of the London theatres have been opened for religious worship on Sundays.

"Bishop Andrew has given notice that the next Conference of the M. E. Church, heretofore appointed to be held at Mobile, will be held at Tuscaloosa, on the 23d of November."

THE OLDEST REPUBLIC ON EARTH.—The *American Quarterly Review* contains a letter from G. W. Irving, Esq., giving a sketch of his visit to St. Marino, a small republic in Italy, between the Apennines, the Po, and the Adriatic. The territory of this State is only forty miles in circumference, and its population about 7,000. The republic was founded more than one thousand, four hundred years ago, on moral principles, industry, and equality, and has preserved its liberty, and independence, amidst all the wars and disorders, which have raged around it. Bonaparte respected it, and sent an embassy to express his sentiments of friendship and fraternity. It is governed by a Captain Regent, chosen every six months by the representatives of the people, (sixty-six in number) who are chosen every six months by the people. The taxes are light, the farm houses are neat, the fields well cultivated, and on all sides are seen comfort and peace, the happy effect of morality, simplicity, and justice.

A thousand people have starved to death in the Cape de Verde, and the famine still continues.

The number of blockade runners captured or destroyed off Wilmington since August 1, 1864, is fifty.

Two hundred thousand Poles have been sent to Siberia.

Russia must wish to make "frozen Poles" of them.

The proprietors of the Westchester (Pa) *Jeffersonian*, a Democratic paper, have recovered damages by verdict for \$500 against the U. S. Marshal for suppressing their paper.

The Republican procession in Washington, Saturday night, burnt the McCallan flag, hanging from the Democratic Club House.

They who are eminently successful in business, or who achieve greatness, or even notoriety in any pursuit, must expect to make enemies.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI EXPRESS MAIL, FOR ARKANSAS, TEXAS, AND LOUISIANA, Leaves Brandon, Miss., Weekly.

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BOXES FOR SOLDIERS.

ALL BOXES FOR SOLDIERS OR PRISONERS of War from North Carolina, delivered to the following named persons will be promptly forwarded free of charge:

Dr. F. Sumner, Asheville, Dr. W. C. Collett, Morganton, Dr. J. W. Allen, Statesville, Dr. J. L. Nesbie, Greensboro', Mr. A. Hagan, Charlotte, Mr