J. E. Lenoir

# THE ATHENS POST.

BY SAM. P. IVINS. ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1853. VOL. V.—NO. 234.

TERMS:

THE POST is published every Friday at $2 per year, payable in advance, or $3, if payment is delayed until the expiration of the year.

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☞ Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

## THE POST.

### Athens, Friday, March 18, 1853.

BALTIMORE, March 8.

The members of the Cabinet entered upon their respective duties to-day. Peter G. Washington has been appointed Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON.—A new Territory with this designation was created, and provision made for its organization, by an Act of Congress approved on the 2d inst. It comprises that part of Oregon which lies North of the middle of the main channel of Columbia river, to where it crosses the 46th degree of latitude, and thence along said degree of latitude, to the top of the Rocky Mountains. The land occupied by missionary stations, not exceeding 640 acres to each, together with the improvements, is expressly reserved and confirmed to the Missionary societies respectively which established the same. Stations that were so occupied prior to the passage of the Act organizing the Territory of Oregon, are also confirmed to the Societies which established them, even though they have since been abandoned.

ITALY.—Marshal Radetsky has issued a proclamation to the effect that the property of those suspected to be rebels has been confiscated. The frontier of Lombardy is closely blockaded. Mazzini had been seen in the vicinity, but had not been captured. Saffi also escaped. Mazzini had distributed money among the disaffected. The gates of Milan were still closed, and troops were arriving. Whistling and singing were forbidden. Two more of the insurgents had been hanged, and it was thought that some Hungarians had been privately shot at the Castle. Some few arrests had been made at Genoa.

AUSTRIA.—An attempt had been made to assassinate the Emperor of Austria, by a tailor, named Lasso Benneny, who was cut down by an Aid-de-Camp and secured. The Emperor is recovering from his wounds. The Government of Austria have ordered five thousand suspected persons to leave Lombardy in twenty-four hours.

☞ The following is from the Washington correspondence of the Southern Standard:

"I never before saw such a crowd of ex-democratic members of Congress as are now in Washington. Their name is Legion.—They attend, beat on the errand which draws the Lazzaroni of Naples in such throngs around the church doors of that magnificent city. Give! give!! give!!! For the love of the Mother of Good, give!!! is on the countenance of each, if not on his lips!"

☞ An Infernal Machine, having seven gun-barrels, and having an inscription of "Death to the Tyrant," was recently discovered by the police at Lisbon, in Portugal.

☞ The St. Louis Republican of Friday last says: "We were shocked to hear last evening, that an eloquent member of the bar of this city, whose name has been somewhat conspiculously connected with the folly and delusion of Spiritual Rappings, had become quite deranged."

☞ A wag suggests that if clergymen shut their eyes when they pray to keep out worldly sights, they ought, also, to wear cotton in their ears and keep out worldly sounds.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—At Leon, N. Y., the wife of Andrew Franklin, during his absence, killed two of her children, and severely wounded a third; after which she hung herself in one of the out-houses. Mr. F., upon his return home, entered his house, stumbled over two of his children, lying dead on the floor, a third lying near severely wounded, and nearly frozen.

COST OF SQUEEZING A LADY'S HAND.—A man in Pittsburg has been fined one dollar and sixty-two and a half cents for squeezing a young lady's hand. In this section, it costs nothing. The girls like it.

TO MECHANICS.—We have been requested by several of our citizens to say that a large number of mechanics, such as house-carpenters, brick and stone masons, and plasterers can find profitable employment in Knoxville during the approaching summer and fall.—There would be fully one hundred houses of various kinds for private residences and business, put up in Knoxville if the mechanics to build them could be employed.—*Register.*

### THE CABINET.

The Charleston Courier contains the following brief sketch of the new Cabinet:

With the political life and career of the Secretary of State, the Hon William Larned Marcy, politicians generally are familiar. He has held various executive and administrative offices, and in all has shown himself a man of mark and note. He was born December 12th, 1786, at Starbridge, Massachusetts—graduated in 1808, at Brown University, (Providence, R. I.,) and removed to Troy, N. Y., where he studied and practiced Law, and soon became an active and prominent member of the Democratic party. During the war of 1812 15, he did some volunteer service in the N. Y. Militia.

The Secretary of the Treasury, James Guthrie, is a new man in federal politics, but well known in his own State (Kentucky) as a popular and leading member of his party. He has had considerable experience in the Kentucky legislature, was President of the Kentucky Constitutional Convention of 1849, and on Mr. Clay's death, was offered the vacant term by Gov. Powell, but declined the appointment.

The Secretary of the Interior, Robert McClelland, is now Governor of Michigan, and a warm friend of Gen. Cass. A native of Pennsylvania, he removed to Michigan on acquiring his profession as a lawyer, and soon took a lead in that new and growing State. He has been Speaker of the Michigan Legislature and Representative in Congress from 1843 to 1849, where he presided at different times over the Committees of Commerce and of Foreign Affairs. He is charged with voting for the Wilmot Proviso and making free-soil speeches. He is now about forty-five years of age.

The Secretary of War, Col. Jefferson Davis, is well known to our readers for his services on two different fields. He is a native of Kentucky, and a graduate of West Point, from which he entered the Army as 2d Lieutenant, in 1828. In 1836 he resigned his commission in the U. S. Army and retired to private life in Mississippi; where he soon after married the second daughter of General Taylor. In 1845 he was elected to Congress, which he left to do service in the tented field. In 1846 he was elected Colonel of the Mississippi regiment raised for the Mexican war, and his services, especially at Monterey and Buena Vista, are too recent and conspicuous to require notice. In 1847 he was elected to the U. S. Senate. He is we believe, in his forty-sixth year.

The Secretary of the Navy, Jas. C. Dobbin, has resided at Fayetteville, (N. C.) where he has been a prominent lawyer. He served in the 29th Congress, from 1845 to 1847—and was lately the nominee of his party for the U. S. Senate, but defeated by the defection and opposition of a portion. He is an eloquent debater, and his friends are confident of his official success. He is perhaps about forty years of age.

The Postmaster-General, James Campbell, was lately Attorney-General of Pennsylvania. He had previously resided at Philadelphia, and filled a seat on the Common Pleas Bench of that city. He is a Roman Catholic, and has consequently been obnoxious at various periods to the Native American party of that State. He is in his thirty-sixth year, and the youngest member of the Cabinet.

The Attorney-General, Caleb Cushing, was lately on the Supreme Bench of Massachusetts, and well known throughout the country, both for his literary and political antecedents.

He was born in Salisbury, Massachusetts, in January 1800, and graduated at Old Harvard, in 1818. He has served in Both Branches of the Massachusetts Legislature—from 1825 to 1829.

Agreeing and acting generally with the whig party until 1841, he then joined President Tyler and has since been identified with the Democrats. He served in Congress from 1835 to 1843. In the latter year he was appointed Commissioner to China, in which capacity he served nearly two years, negotiating a very important treaty On the occurrence of the Mexican war, he advanced largely from his private means, to raise and equip the Massachusetts Regiment, of which he was elected Colonel. Soon after reaching the scene of active operations, he was appointed a Brigadier General, by President Polk. He has been frequently a contributor to the North American Review, and is the author also of several literary works.

EFFECT OF RAILROADS.—The Baltimore American has some suggestive remarks on the beneficial results of railroads, with reference to the Baltimore and Ohio line, which has lately been completed to Wheeling. Until that completion was effected, North-western Virginia was like an undiscovered country, and shut off from any immediate and beneficial intercourse with trade. The mountainous nature of the region, accounted to some extent for its isolation. It was virtually shut in from the sea-board as well as from the Ohio river. But the railroad has altered this state of things, and now, markets are open for the inhabitants through its agency, both at Baltimore and Wheeling. The result is a rapid increase in the value of land and other property. A spirit of enterprise has been awakened. The whistle of the cars has aroused the people, and they have commenced to rub their eyes and look around them. The privilege of the right of way—says the American—granted to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company by Virginia, "was paid for in full when the first train passed from the Chesapeake to the Ohio, and each successive year will bring its repetition of the payment." Railroads very rapidly pay off their liabilities.

DEEP TILLAGE.—The advantages of deep tillage were strikingly exemplified in portions of New England, during the past season, where a severe drought prevailed. The *Granite Farmer* states that fields tilled only to a depth of six or seven inches suffered severely, while on others, side by side, the crops did not feel the drought at all.

THE RETIRING PRESIDENT.—The New York Commercial Advertiser, commenting on the circumstances in which the President elect takes charge of the helm of the National Administration, remarks:

"But while we thus admit that something of the improvement in public affairs may be justly attributed to the course so honorably pursued by the President elect, to the present Administration belongs the honor of having brought our foreign policy forth from the gloom that encompassed it, and leaving it to their successors without a single serious difficulty or embarrassment. Considering all the circumstances of Mr. Fillmore's Administration [illegible] difficulties that were rife when he assumed the Government, the political hostility of Congress, and other impediments which are well known—it must be regarded as one of the wisest, most successful and most brilliant the Union has ever enjoyed.—Political opponents may deny this, but the demonstration is before the world. It has won the confidence of foreign powers so far that, while maintaining untarnished the national honor, it has arranged the most delicate questions with a proud and ancient monarchy of continental Europe, difficult and intricate questions with Great Britain, and is able to leave to its successor propositions from the English government of a liberal and pacific character, such as that government probably never before made to any power on the face of the earth. Mr. Fillmore and his Cabinet will retire from office leaving both the domestic and foreign affairs of the country in far better condition than when they took office; with negotiations on foot which, had they had time to complete them, would have added imperishable renown; and they will leave to Mr. Pierce and his Cabinet an inheritance of national prosperity and national honor and influence such as perhaps no administration ever entered upon.

CAN NAPOLEON KEEP THE PEACE?—A correspondent of the Charleston Mercury closes a long letter from Paris with the following speculations:

All is now tranquil, (Jan. 2d, 1853.) Will Louis Napoleon, the Emperor Napoleon III, keep the peace? Can he keep it? Can he keep chained the dogs when they shall become famished, when ennui shall have powerfully seized upon them, when reaction shall have taken place and the circulation beats high in every vein and throbs in every limb? He has promised to turn the energies of La Belle France within her own borders! His political morality—has it been high and unstained? The standing army has been reduced by 30,000, accepted by Europe as a sign and pledge of good faith. What will the remaining 420,000 demand; how will they employ themselves? Will not the *casus belli* be found? Does France embrace all between Alsatia, Strasbourg, and the Rhine? Did not Napoleon the Great say that the "Rhine God" was and should be the natural limit of France? Does not the noble stream wash other territories? Does not the Belgic Lyon still rest grim and conchant upon the plains of Waterloo; and is that stain washed out? When the French soldier sees no such letters on the Arc de Triomphe, de L'Etoille, covered with proud victories, what does his hands seek to do? Soldiers cannot, nor will not, always be cantoned or bivouacked; ennui is the pestilence of camps. Time alone will show, and no long time will it take. In all the affairs of life, let every man, woman and child look ever to the old Roman motto,

RESPICE FINEM.

SPIRITUALISM.—The following paragraph is extracted from an editorial article in Dr. Rees's Medical Gazette for February, published in New York:—

"Hence, they have gone on from one imposture to another, from rapping and alphabets when these become stale, to bell-ringing, table moving, singing, dancing, writing, descerning spirits, healing diseases, revealing truths and denouncing errors in religion, morals, science and philosophy, and all professedly from the ghosts of the departed.—And the public press has done, and is still doing, much to perpetuate the iniquity by recording as facts the most absurd of these stories. In several of these presses, the movement of tables has been alleged as capable of being effected by a circle sitting around it, and touching it with their hands; thus giving color to the wildest of the ghostly stories, while disclaiming these and alleging electricity as the cause. But they forget to tell, that the tables only move in the *dark*, and that there will be found under each moving table a stout negro, white or black, whose muscles furnish the locomotion. If anybody alleges the contrary, we have a small table in our office on which we write, and we offer one hundred dollars to any ghost or medium, from this world or the other, who will move it an inch in daylight by any supernatural, spiritual, magnetic or electrical influence, which shall be invisible and intangible to our own optics; and they may sit in a circle around it for a month and "call spirits from the vasty deep; but will they come?"

Mr. Hale is the best joker in the Senate, and has acquired a reputation in that of a pleasant description. We think the following is decidedly the best. It is clipped from a report of the proceedings of the Senate in the last National Era. Mr. Hale said:

The honorable Senator from Georgia altogether over estimates my powers, both of reasoning seriously or of being humorous. Sir it is no sort of merit in a man to exhibit humor, if he has the subjects of it all around him. But when a man has to travel away off to a distance, and to the fields of imagination to bring up something to excite the ludicrous, there is some merit in it. But when a man has subjects all around him, and he has only just to put out his hand and touch them, there is no great merit in it. The Senator, therefore over estimates my powers altogether. Upon another field I have no doubt I should most signally fail. The compliment is to the richness of the material, and not to the skill of the operator.

Drunkenness and crime, it is asserted, have greatly increased in Boston, compared with last year, notwithstanding the operation of the liquor law.

SAVE YOUR EARNINGS.—The practice which apprentices, clerks, and others have of spending their earnings as fast as they accumulate, is one great reason why so many never attain to any dignity in life. A person who receives but a small compensation for his services, will with a little care over his exchequer, and a system of regularity in his expenditures, find that at the end of the year he is prepared to encounter any emergency or mishap. But, as a general thing, they manage to get rid of their earnings quite as quick as they are due, thus leaving them wholly unprepared for emergencies, by sickness or otherwise. A system of curtailing unnecessary expense, adopted by our young men, would bring around the most happy and gratifying results, and be the means of raising to eminence and standing in society, many who have now contracted the habit of parting with their earnings so readily and foolishly—for the habit of keeping continually in debt, begets indifference and dissipation, a lack of self-respect, and utter disregard for future prospects. The real cause of a great deal of crime may be traced to the habit of foolish expenditures of money in early days.

ONE OF THE WATCHMEN!—A "feller" coming home from California had a monster rattle snake in a wicker cage, which he deposited with his other plunder under his bed, at Chagres. The room contained fifty beds—half full of drunk and sick "fellers," during a temporary absence of the owner the snake got loose, and the owner coming in and finding his critter gone, yells out——

"Everlastin' misery!—who's seen my watchman?"

Many heads popped up from the flea inflicted dirty beds, but nobody had seen the missing article.

"What was he, ole feller, you're inquirin' for?" says a bald-headed man.

"Why, my watchman; all my dust is under my bed here, and I left a guard with it, but he's gone!"

"Guard?—was he a nigger, or a white feller?"

"No! he was a California rattle-snake—nine feet long, and fifty-two rattles on his tail. Have any of you fellers seen the eternal critter crawlin' 'round here?"

They had'nt—but all able to get out of bed and mizzle, did so, in a bunch.

MULTUM IN PARVO.—Some newspaper publisher, of the credit system shcool, thus soliloquizes respecting his non-paying subscribers:

Wagons cannot run without wheels, boats without steam, bull-frogs jump without legs, or a newspaper be carried on, on everlasting time, no more than a dog can wag his tails when he has none. Our subscribers are all good; but what good does a man's goodness do when it don't do you any good? We have no doubt every one thinks that all have paid except him, and as we are a clever fellow, and his is a little matter, it will make no difference. It would not, if it were only confined to a dozen or a hundred cases; but when the *slow fever* seizes most all, the complaint is altogether too general. As the bull-frogs said, "it's fun to you, but it's death to us."

ELOQUENCE EXPOUNDED.—During an address delivered by a young orator, in a debating society in this city, the speaker attempting to describe the beauties of nature, and touching upon the scenes of a thunder storm he had witnessed once upon a time, his fountain of eloquence could no longer withhold itself, and burst forth in the following strain—"Why, I tell you, Mr. President, the roaring of the thunder was heard far and wide, and reminded those who heard it of the clattering of the hoofs of so many wild horses crossing a bridge over a creek where the little fish were seen skipping about from puddle to puddle—the lightnings flashed and flashed, and every now and then the whole canopy of heaven looked as though it was *lighted up with tallow candles, and them all snuffed.*

☞ From a gentleman who accompanied General Pierce from Baltimore to Washington, we learn that Mrs. Pierce will remain at Baltimore till after the excitement of the inauguration shall have passed away. General Pierce stated in conversation with this gentleman, that the only place where he felt truly happy, was in the quiet enjoyment of the home circle; that the wisest thing he ever did was to resign his seat in the United States Senate, and retire to private life; that he looked forward to his presidential term as a period of toil and difficulty, but, he added, emphatically, "if a man who has attained to that office, cannot free himself from cliques and act independently, our Constitution is valueless." Reference having been made to one of his near relatives who might be expected to have a good office, he replied, "My —— is a thriving farmer, in comfortable circumstances; I shall not interfere with his happiness by offering him office, and believe he is too wise to ask for one."—*Journal of Commerce.*

☞ An old ballad thus give the genealogy of snow:

"My father was the North Wind,
My mother's name was Water;
Parson Winter married them,
And I'm the hopeful daughter."

☞ A resident of a western town, complaining that he could not sleep one night, summed up the causes: "A wailing babe of seventeen days dog howling under the window—cat fight in the alley—a colored serenade at the shanty over the way—a tooth ache—and a pig trying the back door.

### THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

Way down upon the Sawney river,
Far, far, away,
Dere's where my heart is turning ever,
Dere's where de old fokes stay!
All up and down de whole creation,
Sadly I roam—
Still longing for the old plantation,
And for the old folks at home!
"the world am sad and dreary,
[illegible] wherever I roam—
A[illegible] Eve[illegible] my heart grows weary,
Oh darkies, ho[illegible] folks at home!
Far from the o[illegible]dered,
All around the little farm I wan[illegible]
When I was young—
Den many happy days I squandered,
Many de songs I sung;
When I was playing wid my brudder,
Many de songs I sung;
What I was playing wid my brudder,
Happy was I—
[illegible] me to my kind old mudder,
[illegible]
Dare let me live and die.
All the world am sad and dreary,
Every where I roam—
Oh darkies, how my heart grows weary
Far from the old folks at home!

When I was in the field a hoing,
Near de set ob sun,
So glad to hear de horn a blowing,
Tell dat de work was done!
Oh den de darkies frolic sweetly,
Banjo in tune,
Dinah and Phillis dressed so neatly,
Dance by the big round moon!
All the world am sad and dreary,
Every where I roam—
Oh darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from the old folks at home.

One little but among the bushes,
One that I love—
Still fondly to my memory rushes,
No matter where I rove;
When will I hear the bees a humming,
All 'mong de comb;
When will I hear de banjo tumming,
Down in my good old Home?
All the world am sad and dreary,
Every where I roam—
Oh darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from the old folks at home.

KEEP A GOOD HEADWAY ON.—A stirring man gets a job done in half the time that a slow and easy one takes to begin it in. You know how to calculate your distances—you can steer clear of collisions. But your fat and lazy beasts stops when the safety of the carriage demands a steady movement. We were once half a day beating from the open sea around a long sand point into the bay. The tide was running strong against us, and we had made several tacks without gaining an inch to the windward. Once, as in our anxiety, we let the sail shake in the wind, and were drifted down in an instant more than we had gained in hours, one on shore shouted out, "Keep a good headway on!" and at the tack we took his advice. We ran close to the beach—then shoving down the helm, she luffed and slid up right in the winds eye; and though her keel grated on the sand, on recovering the helm she filled away, and went careering off into her safe harbor.

Keep a good headway on! and you will shoot up easily past many a point that stretches across your course in life. Be busy and keep at work in work hours. We employ the man to work for us whose shop is crowded with customers. Don't leave business undone to look up business. Keep hard at what you find to do. Make horse shoe nails when nobody brings you a horse to shoe And while your face is feebly lighted with the glimmer of a small fire on your forge, one will tap you on the shoulder and give you a job to do, when you must heap the coals and raise the fire that will make the whole shop glow in its ruddy light.

We learn from the Boston Courier, that a respectable Long Island farmer, having become interested in the spiritual delusion, got entrapped by a "medium,"—a Mrs. French of Pittsburg—who obtained so much influence over him, that he was induced to turn all his property into cash and even force his wife to give up her interest, and having obtained about $13,000, paid it over to the witch, who immediatly took *French* leave, and he has attempted to kill himself, and is now in the New York Lunatic Asylum. He has a wife and two interesting daughters.

A SHORT CHAPTER FROM DOLLY DOUGHNUT.—Our highly gifted neighbors of the Press, for some weeks past, have been deciding on the propriety of our wearing *tidies* at our Lectures. Some tip us into the middle of next week, because we wear them; they say, merely to attract attention! Well, what of that? why do the would-be-thought gentlemen wear long hair upon their faces? We would not by any means quarrel with you in these matters; and at once propose to split the difference with you. We will doff our *tidies* of various forms, put on fine sang hats, provided you who wear long hair on your faces, will also wear a *long pair of ears*, that your species may be as well known to those sitting behind your, as *vis a vis.*—*Star Spangled Banner.*

FIENDISH BRUTALITY.—A man in England once saturated a rat with turpentine and set fire to it; then set it at large. The rat ran direct for the powder magazine; the sentinel saw it enter the two outer gates and fired, but unfortunately missed his aim. The rat entered under the powder room door, and in less than three seconds the magazine and the adjacent buildings were a heap of ruins, and fifteen lives were lost.

There is a girl in Troy who wears such a sunshiny face, that when she goes out of doors, the snow birds take her for summer, and follow her about as if she had apple blossoms in her apron. With such a power in cheerfulness, isn't it singular that women ever allow themselves to have the sulks?

Gen. Jackson's father was an Irishman; the first employment he had in Charleston, South Carolina, where he had landed, was to carry the hod. The mother of Col. Fremont was a poor washerwoman! Only think of these things, and don't be disrespectful to a mason's hod or an old woman's wash tub.

*For the Post.*

*Fellow-Citizens:* It is not only necessary, but the duty of those who are before the people as candidates to represent the people in the State Legislator, to express their principles and policy. This is the council of great Jefferson, then you should specially support the constitution of the United States and of the individual States in all legislatual acts, and in so doing you support the general welfare of the State and people.

Home industry—Education. I am for an additional appropriation to the public school fund sufficient for a five month school annually, a State Bank and its Branch Banks [illegible] ning from $50 to $2,000, requiring those [illegible] money to give two good securi- [illegible] directory. [illegible] who borrow [illegible] ties personally before the [illegible] I think the Bank will be profitable to the people and to the State. I am for a mechanical establishment by the State for men of families purchasing a tract of land in each grand division of the State, the most suitable near the centre of each division, viz: [illegible] West and Middle Tennessee, prepar- [illegible] shops for mechanical [illegible] attended by [illegible] ing dwellings, tanyards, [illegible] work, suitable tools, &c. super[illegible] respectable mechanics—the men to be p[illegible] by the State, say mechanics $1.00 per day and find themselves, common laborers 50 cts. I ask an experiment of this for the sake of relief and believe it will be profitable to the State and a sure support to the laborers. A laborer is worthy of his hire. Four years of experience is all I ask in this operation to prove whether it is profitable or not. If this prove good or profitable I think there will be but little State or county expense of invalid or paupers, for a man who is able to support his aged parent or weakly relations will generally do so. There are many things which may come before the House of Representatives which will be equally my duty and interest to duly consider constitutionally how to vote if honored and sworn to act in that Assembly, to support the peace and safety of our Union, should be the determined mind of every citizen, but party speculation supported would ruin our government, the great source of wise and good citizens. Surely is education the great source of wealth in our country—surely is labor. Then let it be considered that it is the interest of the people unitedly to promote education and labor, mechanical arts and internal improvements, as fast as the government is able to carry it on. I think it proper to specify the lowest price to make a presentment, and hope some amendment may be made to it or additional price, but think it best for a sure passage to present it quite low.

Yours, very sincerely,
HIRAM C. GEE.

McMinn co., Tenn., March 12, 1853.

SWORN IN.—One of the counties of the State of Connecticut, (says the Knickerbocker,) boasts of a Judge, who though poorly furnished with those little refinements usually met with in polished society is an energetic, shrewd man, and a promising lawyer. A neighbor of his, some weeks ago, was about to give away his daughter in marriage, and having a deep-rooted dislike to the clerical profession, and being determined, as he said, "to have no infernal parson in his house," he sent for his friend, the Judge to perform the ceremony. The Judge came, and the candidates for the connubial yoke taking their places before him, he thus addressed the bride: "You swear you will marry this man!"—"Yes sir-ee," was the reply. "And you" [to the bridegroom] "swear you will marry this woman?" "Well I do," said the groom. "Then," says the Judge, "I swear you're *married.*"

ANOTHER WARNING.—The Memphis Enquirer learns that a highly respectable and amiable young lady of Fulton, Lauderdale county, Tenn., has been rendered insane by "Spirit Rappings."

The Enquirer of Monday, in speaking of the entertainment of Professor Anderson in that city, says, that the great humbug known as "*Spiritual Rappings*," is completely eclipsed by the Professor.

☞ An old fogie in New Hampshire was recently overtaken by a "train of thought." Through skilful medical treatment it is hoped he may survive the shock.

☞ "What is he running for? said a man to us, this morning, on seeing us part with a gentleman with whom we had been shaking hands.

"For no office whatever," we replied.—"Why did you ask the question?"

"Why, he was so polite, I thought may be he was a candidate."

☞ The keeper of a groggery happened one day to break one of his tumblers. He stood for a moment reflecting on his loss, and then turning to his assistant, he cried out, "Tom, put a quart of water in that old cognac."

With love, the heart becomes a fair and fertile garden, glowing with sunshine and warm hues, and exhaling sweet odors; but without it, it is a bleak desert, covered with ashes.

The dissipated youth of London number 200,000, and are called city Arabs.

AN ARGUMENT FOR DRINKING.—"Now I ax you fellers, who's the best citizen, him that supports guvernment or him as doesn't?—Why, him as does, in course. We support guvernment, every one as drinks supports guvernment, that is if he licker at a license house. Every blessed drop of licker that he swollers is taxed to pay the salary of them ar officers, such as Mayors and corporationers, the Constables, Presidents and Custom-house gentlemen. 'Spose we was to quit drink—why guvernment must fail; it couldn't help it no how. That's the very rezun I drinks. I don't like grog. I mortally hate it. If I follered my own inclination, I'd rather drink buttermilk, or ginger pop, or Dearborn's sody water. But I lickers for the good of my country to set an example of patriotism and virchuous self-denial to the rizen generation.