Staunton Spectator.

VOL. XXXVII. STAUNTON, VIRGINIA, TUESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1860. NO. XXXV.

Staunton Spectator.

RICHARD MAUZY, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS.

☞ *The "SPECTATOR" is published once a week at Two Dollars and fifty Cents a year, which may be discharged by the payment of Two Dollars at any time within the year. No subscription will be discontinued but at the option of the Editors, until all arrearages are paid.*

ADVERTISEMENTS of ten lines (or less,) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent continuance. Larger advertisements inserted in the same proportion.

A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

Professional Cards, not exceeding seven lines, will be inserted for one year for $5 00—6 months for $3 00.

One square, (ten lines)	1 year	$8 00
" "	6 months	5 00
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Two squares	1 year	12 00
" "	6 months	8 00
" "	3 "	5 00
Three squares	1 year	15 00
" "	6 months	10 00
" "	3 "	7 00
One third column	1 year	18 00
" " "	6 months	12 00
" " "	3 "	8 00
One column	1 year	50 00
" "	6 months	30 00

All advertising for a less time than three months, will be charged for at the usual rates—$1 00 per square for the first three insertions, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent issue.

CARDS.

Western Virginia
MARBLE WORKS,
AT STAUNTON AND HARRISONBURG.
MARQUIS & KELLEY.

Staunton, April 7, 1858.

DR. W. B. YOUNG,
DEALER IN
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, DYE-STUFFS, CHEMICALS, BURNING *FLUID, DAGUERREOTYPE MATERIALS, ALL KINDS TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES;*
ALSO, COAL OIL AND LAMPS,
STAUNTON, VA.
Staunton, July 19, 1859.

DR. JAMES JOHNSTON, SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, having been located permanently in Staunton for the last four years, would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he still continues to practice Dentistry in all its various branches, with the strictest regard to durability and usefulness.
Office on the south-side of Main Street opposite the old Spectator Office.
Staunton, Nov. 29, 1854.

G. C. YEAKLE,

DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER AND
PLATED WARE,
OPPOSITE VA. HOTEL, STAUNTON, VA.
Staunton, July 17, 1860.

POWELL HARRISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA,
WILL practice in the Courts of Augusta and Highland.
☞ He may be found at his office, adjoining the Sheriff's office.
Dec. 9, 1857.

J. M. HANGER
ATTORNEY AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA.,
WILL practice in all the Courts held in Staunton, and in the Circuit Courts of Albemarle and Rockingham. Office in the brick-row, in the rear of the Court-house.
Staunton, Dec. 30, 1857.

JOHN W. MEREDITH,
DEALER IN
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.,
Main St., Staunton, Va.
☞ Watches and Jewelry Repaired.
Staunton, Jan. 17.

JOHN C. MICHIE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WARM SPRINGS, BATH COUNTY, VA.,
WILL practice in the Courts of Bath, Highland, Pocahontas and Augusta. ☞ All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.
March 13, 1860.—6mo.

DOCTOR JAMES B. GILKESON—Having located in Staunton, tenders his professional services to the public. He may be found, when not professionally engaged, at the room over the Saddle and Harness establishment of Mr. G. H. Eiick, nearly opposite the Post Office.
Staunton Feb. 8, 1859—tf.

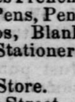
A. D. CHANDLER,
UNDERTAKER,
Staunton, Va.,
KEEPS METALIC CASES of all sizes, at Staunton and Millborough Depot, at City Prices.
Staunton, July 19, 1859.

ROBERT D. LILLEY,
Practical Surveyor,
WILL attend promptly to Surveying, Platting, Calculating and Dividing Land, and Locating Roads.
Staunton, June 26, 1860.

R. L. DOYLE,
Attorney at Law, Staunton, Va.,
WILL practice in the Courts of Augusta, Rockbridge, Bath and Highland.
July 29, 1857.

DR. S. McDANNALD having permanently located in SPRING HILL, offers his professional services to the citizens and vicinity.
May 15, 1860.

WANTED.—1000 young and likely NEGROES, of both sexes, for the Southern market. The highest cash prices will be paid for them.



Address WILLIAM TAYLOR,
July 17.—tf.—Vin. copy. Brownsburg, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

STATIONERY.—Foolscap, Legal, Ladies French, English and American PAPER. Also Pens, Pencils, Envelopes, Visiting Cards, Portfolios, Blank Books, and every article usually kept by Stationers can be purchased at very reduced prices at
WALLER'S New Store.
Staunton, April 17, 1860. Beverly Street.

SUMMER MILLINERY.—The season having advanced, I offer, from this day, a splendid assortment of Silk, Crape and Straw Bonnets, Flats, &c., at greatly reduced prices.
Staunton, June 5, 1860. D. J. GOLDENBERG.

PLASTER.—The Staunton Steam Mill having been repaired and put in working order, farmers can now get supplies of GROUND PLASTER in any desired quantities. E. T. ALBERTSON, Sup't.
Staunton, June 5, 1860.

BEEF TONGUES AND SUGAR CURED Hams, just received and for sale by
A. M. BRUCE,
Corner Beverly and Augusta streets.
Staunton, July 10, 1860.

WHITE LEAD.—2000 lbs. Lewis' Pure Lead; 1000 lbs. Hamilton's Lead; 1000 lbs. Lehigh Snow White; Oils, Varnishes, Colors, Paint Brushes, &c., &c. P. H. TROUT & CO.
Staunton, July 10, 1860.

MILL IRONS, MACHINERY AND ALL kinds of Castings made to order at the Staunton Foundry, by A. J. GARBER & CO.
Sep. 13, 1859.

10,000 LBS. WOOL WANTED—for which we will pay the highest Market price in Cash or Merchandise. TAYLO & HOGE.
Staunton, June 19, 1860.

BOOTS & SHOES.—The largest variety of Boots and Shoes on hand, to be sold at a small advance on cost, at J. POLLITZ'S
Staunton, Oct. 11, 1859. Clothing House.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, and all kinds of Patent Medicines, for sale by
DR. H. S. EICHELBERGER.
Staunton, April 3, 1860.

HEALING WATER.—DR. W. B. YOUNG, Druggist, has a [illegible] of Healing Water for sale, and is the regular Agent for it in Staunton.
Dec. 13.

ATTENTION OFFICERS.—Military Cloth Swords, Sashes and Epaulets, at low prices, by
CRAWFORD & COCHRAN.
Staunton, April 12 1852.

OPODELDOC SOAP!—For making Roraback's Compound Chemical and Toilet Soaps, for sale by DR. H. S. EICHELBERGER.
Staunton, April 3, 1860.

DOWDEN'S DENTAL FLUID for sale at
P. H. TROUT & CO'S.
Staunton, July 10, 1860.

TURNIP SEED of all varies at
P. H. TROUT & CO'S.
Staunton, July 10, 1860.—Vin. copy all

MISCELLANEOUS.

IMPROVED INSTRUMENT FOR SURVEYING AND CALCULATING AREAS, by Jas. M. Lilley, Staunton, Va.

This instrument is a semi-circular plate, with a needle-box attached to the diameter, and the circular edge graduated in degrees; and there being a movable limb or alidade attached to the centre of the plate, with verniers at both ends, the bearing of a line can be read for any number of degrees or minutes

The plate is so divided as to form, with the scale of the alidade, a traverse table of lines instead of numbers, which gives at once the latitude and departure of any course and distance run.

The table answers the same purpose for ascertaining heights and distances, as the required distance is read from the plate without the trouble of referring to the logarithmic tables.

It gives the horizontal measurement of the lines of a survey; and where there is local attraction the lines can be traced independent of the needle, there being two pair of sights, enabling the surveyor to form at once the angle required by the bearings of the courses.

The variation of an old line is easily calculated on it, and for such work as leveling for mill-races or draining land, it answers every purpose of the level.

There is an attachment for solving oblique triangles, which gives the base and perpendicular of the triangle, from which the area can be ascertained very readily; and it also gives the bearing and distance of the closing line in a division of land.

The Instrument can be used with either the sights or telescope.

The following are two of the many certificates which have been obtained for this instrument:

U. S. M. ACADEMY, WEST POINT, July 9th, 1859.

I have examined with much interest Col. J. M. Lilley's "Instrument for Surveying and Calculating Areas," and unhesitatingly recommend it to all practical Surveyors. It combines, for all the purposes of an ordinary survey, the properties of the Theodolite and Compass, and by giving at once the latitude and departure of a course, will save much labor in the computation of the area of a survey.
A. E. CHURCH, Prof. Math. U. S. M A.

I fully concur in the above recommendation of Professor Church. CHAS. DAVIES,
Prof. of Higher Mathematics.
COLUMBIA COLLEGE, July 11th, 1859.
Staunton, March 6, 1860.

GROVER & BAKER'S
NOISELESS FAMILY
SEWING MACHINE.

THE undersigned Clergymen of various denominations, having purchased and used in our families "GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED FAMILY SEWING MACHINE," take pleasure in recommending it as an instrument fully combining the essentials of a good machine. Its beautiful simplicity, ease of management, and the strength and elasticity of its stitch, unite to render it a machine unsurpassed by any in the market, and one which we feel confident will give satisfaction to all who purchase and use it:

Rev. W. H. LANEY, Baltimore, Md.,
Rev. O. H. TIFFANY, D. D., "
Rev. C. J. BOWEN, "
Rev. JONA CROSS, "
Rev. JOHN McCRON, D. D., "
Rev. W. T. D. CLEMM, "
Rev. W. H. CHAPMAN, "
Rev. F. S. EVANS, "
Rev. R. C. GALBRATH, Govanstown Md.,
Rev. J. McK. REILEY, Frederick, Md.,
Rev. T. E. LOCKE, Westmoreland co., Va.,
Rev. W. A. CROCKER, Norfolk, Va.,
Rev. JOHN PARIS, "
Rev. J. F. LANNEAU, Salem, Va.
Rev. C. HANKEL, D., D., Charleston, S. C.
Rev. C. A. LOYAL, "
Rev. A. A. PORTER, Selma, Ala.
Rev. J. J. TWISE, Speedwell, S. C.
Rev. B. B. ROSS, Mobile, Ala.
Rev. J. L. MICHAUX, Enfield, N. C.
Rev. A. C. HARRIS, Henderson, N. C.
Rev. C. F. HARRIS, "

Office of Exhibition and Sale
181 BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE.
☞ SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. ☜
May 8, 1860.—1y.

MUSICAL STORE,
MAIN STREET, CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.
FREY & ROBINSON

HAVE opened a Store on Main St., (old Post Office,) where they will keep for sale, *PIANOS, FLUTES, VIOLINS, GUITARS, BANJOS, SHEET MUSIC, STATIONERY, ENGRAVINGS, &c., &c.,* and respectfully solicit the patronage of their friends and the public generally.

PIANOS.—Our stock of Pianos is selected principally from the well known and most reliable factory of NUNS & CLARK, New York, whose instruments have never been surpassed in tone and durability since their establishment commenced operations (thirty-five years ago.) We have made arrangements with other Factories for supplying us with Pianos, occasionally retaining the privilege, however, of returning them, if found unworthy our recommendation.—Persons purchasing from us, therefore, will never run any risk, as we have determined to sell only good instruments, on most reasonable terms.

SHEET MUSIC.—A great variety of the latest publications constantly on hand. Instruction books for all instruments. The usual deduction made in supplying Schools and Music Teachers. Arthur's Patent Elastic Music Portfolios. Music sent by mail.

Orders from the country, promptly attended to.
C. T. FREY, Prof. of Music.
J. ROBINSON.
July 26, 1859.—tf.

FOR GOVERNOR.
GABRIEL HIRSH!
FOR LIEUT. GOV.
WILLIAM JONAS!

NOTWITHSTANDING the failure of the Atlantic Cable to come up to the expectations of some of the knowing ones of the Old and New World, yet GABRIEL HIRSH, one of the largest stockholders in the concern, for the purpose of cultivating a fraternal feeling with all mankind, has extended it as far as the city of Staunton, where it is performing some of the greatest achievements of the age, in the way of exhibiting at his old stand, on Main Street, the largest and most complete STOCK OF GOODS ever brought to this market. The greatest wonder, however, even surpassing the operations of the Cable, are the "CHINESE JUGGLERS," on exhibition at his window, where the prettiest man in the country is always to be found engaged in Repairing Watches and Jewelry.

☞ The $4,000 offered some time since, is still in the hands of a responsible gentleman in Staunton, ready to be handed over to any one who will bring forward a superior workman in his line. G. HIRSH.
Stsuunton, Oct. 19, 1858—tf

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT THE
CLOTHING HOUSE OF
JACOB POLLITZ,
(BRANDEBURG'S OLD STAND.)

THOUGH the Great Eastern has met with serious accident, yet my large and well selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING will abundantly show that my cargo of Goods did arrive safely, and includes the greatest variety of WELL FINISHED CLOTHING ever brought to this market.

My present stand, at **Brandeburg's old Corner and Opposite the Va. Hotel,** gives a sufficiency of room to show to my customers as nice a stock of Clothing as can be exhibited this side of Baltimore and which I will sell at Baltimore City Prices.

The public are invited to examine my stock, before purchasing elsewhere, at least all those who consider that "a penny saved is a penny made."
JACOB POLLITZ,
Brandeburg's old stand, Opp'te Va. Hotel.
Staunton, Oct. 11. 1859.

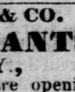
TANNERY.—I have this day associated my son, Wm. B. Gallaher with me in the Tanning business in the town of Waynesboro' and the business will hereafter be conducted in the name of H. L. GALLAHER & SON.

Persons indebted to my Tannery are hereby notified to come forward and settle, and those having claims against it are requested to present the same for payment. My son, Wm. B. Gallaher, will always be found at the Tannery and is authorized to settle for me.

Public patronage is solicited for the new concern.
☞ The highest Cash price will be paid for hides, skins, and bark at all times. H. L. GALLAHER.
Waynesboro', Oct. 4, 1859.—1y*.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

P. H. TROUT & CO.,



ARE now receiving a large stock of **Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.,** which they bought direct from the manufacturers and importers, and are able to sell *pure articles* on favorable terms. Their stock of SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS is very large, embracing all instruments needed for town or county practice. Also the largest supply of FANCY ARTICLES, Brushes, Fine Perfumery, &c., ever brought to this market.
Staunton, March 6, 1860.

DE FORREST, ARMSTONG, & CO.
DRY GOODS MERCHANTS,
80 & 82 Chambers St., N. Y.,

W[illegible] notify the Trade that they are opening weekly, in new and beautiful patterns, the *Hamsutta Prints,* also the *Amoskeag,* a New Print, which excels every Print in the Country for perfection of execution and design in full Madder Colors. Our Prints are cheaper than any in market, and meeting with extensive sale. Orders promptly attended to.
Jan. 31, 1860—1y

BENCH PLANES, &c.—We have just received direct from the Factory, a good stock of Bench and other Planes WOODS & GILKESON.
Staunton, June 12, 1860.

WATER COOLERS.—A superior lot just received and for sale by L. B. WALLER
Staunton, May 15, 1860.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A large assortment for sale by P. H. TROUT & CO.
Staunton, July 10, 1860.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
JOB PRINTING,
OF EVERY VARIETY,
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS & DESPATCH
AT THE
"SPECTATOR"
JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
Stone Building, Augusta St.,
STAUNTON, VA.

LARGE STOCK OF JOB TYPE!
GREAT VARIETY OF NEW & FANCY TYPE!
BRONZE & COLORED PRINTING!
will be done in a style equal to the best City Work.

HAVING made a large addition to the "SPECTATOR JOB OFFICE," it is now one of the best in the State, and all varieties of Job Work can be done in the very best and most satisfactory manner on very short notice.

☞ It is furnished with a great variety of new and Fancy Type.

☞ We are now prepared to execute all kinds of Printing, such as

Posters, Sale Bills, Blanks, Circulars, School Reports, Cards, Checks, Notes, Letter Heads, Bill Heads Labels, Pamphlets, Programmes, Visiting Cards, Wedding Cards, Invitations &c.,
in the very best style, on moderate terms.

BLANKS.—Clerks, Sheriffs, Lawyers, Constables, Merchants, and business men generally, are respectfully informed that every kind of Blank they may need can be had, at the shortest notice, at the Spectator office.

☞ Send in your orders and they will be promptly attended to.

Choice Books for the Season.

☞ Messrs. GOULD & LINCOLN deserve the hearty thanks of the American public for the publication of so many works of solid and enduring merit.—*The Catalogue of their books comprises not a few of those which the scholar, the theologian, and the Christian would place in the very first rank."—N. A. Review, July,* 1860.

THE YEAR OF GRACE;
A HISTORY OF THE REVIVAL IN IRELAND IN 1859. By REV. WILLIAM GIBSON, Professor of Christian Ethics in the Presbyterian College, Belfast. 12mo. Cloth. $1.25. (Just published.)
Of this work DR. WAYLAND remarks, "I have been delighted with it beyond measure. * * * The narrative is clear, unexaggerated, and rich in everything that can delight a soul that is 'waiting for the consolation of Israel.' I know of nothing of later times which will do so much to strengthen the faith and encourage the prayers of Christian people throughout the world."

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE; Social and Individual.—By Peter Bayne, M. A. 12mo. Cloth. $1.25.
"The book as a whole is admirable; the biographical sketches worthy of a place beside those of Carlyle, Macaulay, Mackintosh and Stephens."—*Hon. B. F. Thomas, L. L. D.*

CYCLOPÆDIA OF ANECDOTES OF LITERATURE AND THE FINE ARTS. Containing a choice selection of Anecdotes of the various forms of Literature, of the Arts, of Architecture, Music Poetry, Painting and Sculpture, and of the most celebrated Literary Characters and Artists, &c.—By Kazlitt Arvine, A. M. With numerous illustrations. 725 pp. Octavo, Cloth. $3.00

THE SIGNET RING AND OTHER GEMS. By Rev. De Lifeside. 16 mo. Cloth. 63 cents
This little volume, just published, consists of three parts: I. The Signet Ring and its Heavenly Motto.—II. The Inheritance, and the Journey to Obtain it. III. The Shipwrecked Traveller. The work is everywhere spoken of in terms of unequivocal praise.

VISITS TO EUROPEAN CELEBRITIES. By Rev. Wm. B. Sprague, D. D. 12 mo. Cloth. $1.
A series of graphic and life-like Personal Sketches of many of the most distinguished men and women of Europe, portrayed as the Author saw them in their own homes.

LIFE OF JAMES MONTGOMERY. By Mrs. H. C. Knight, author of "Lady Huntington and her Friends," &c. 12mo. Cloth. $1.25.
"The psalm of Montgomery's private life, prepared in Mrs. Knight's usual graceful and happy manner."—*Exeter News Letter.*

CHAMBERS' HOME BOOK, or Pocket Miscellany; a Choice Selection of Interesting and instructive Reading for Old and Young. Six volumes. 16mo. Cloth. $300.

CHAMBERS' CYCLOPÆDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE. A selection of the choicest productions of English authors, from the earliest to the present time. Two imperial octavo volumes, 700 pages each, double columns; with 300 elegant illustrations. Embossed Cloth. $5.00.

DR. GRANT AND THE MOUNTAIN NESTORIANS.—By Rev. Thomas Laurie, his surviving associate in that Mission. With a Map and numerous illustrations. 12mo. Cloth. $1.25.

THE GREYSON LETTERS. Selections from the Correspondence of R. E. H. Greyson, Esq. Edited by Henry Rogers, author of "The Eclipse of Faith." 12mo. Cloth. $1.25.
"The letters are intellectual gems, radiant with beauty, happily intermingling the grave and the gay."—*Christian Observer.*

KNOWLEDGE AND POWER. A view of the Productive Forces of Modern Society, and the Results of Labor, Capital and Skill. By Charles Knight. With numerous Illustrations. Revised by David A. Wells, A. M. 12mo. Cloth. $1.25.
This is emphatically *a book for the people.* The intelligent reader cannot fail to be richly rewarded in its perusal, while some of its suggestions may return him his investment a thousand fold.

MEMORIALS OF EARLY CHRISTIANITY.—Presenting, in a graphic and popular form, Memorable Events of Early Ecclesiastical History, &c.—By Rev. J. G. Miall. With numerous Illustrations. 12mo. Cloth. $1.00.

MORNING HOURS IN PATMOS. The Opening Vision of the Apocalypse, and Christ's Epistle to the Seven Churches of Asia. By Rev. A. C. Thompson. 12mo. Cloth. $1.00. (Just published.)
Dr. Thompson is well known as the author of "The Better Land," of which fifteen large editions have been sold. This volume is a pleasant blending of exhortation and exposition, with personal reminiscences of Patmos and the sites of the Seven Churches.

MY MOTHER; or Recollections of Maternal Influence. By a New England Clergyman. With a beautiful Frontispiece. 12mo. Cloth. 75 cents.
"It is one of those rare pictures painted from life with the exquisite skill of one of the *Old Masters,* which so seldom present themselves to the amateur."

THE EVENING OF LIFE; or Light and Comfort amidst the Shadows of Declining Years. By Rev. Jeremiah Chaplin, D. D. 12mo. Cloth. $1.00
A most charming and appropriate work for the aged.

THE BETTER LAND; or the Believer's Journey and Future Home, By Rev. A. C. Thompson.—Fifteenth thousand. 12mo. Cloth. 85 cents.

☞ Copies of the above works, sent to any address, post-paid, on receipt of price.

GOULD & LINCOLN,
NO. 59 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON,
July 31, 1869.

VIRGINIA HOTEL.

THIS well known establishment, now presents largely additional facilities, for the accommodation of the travelling Public. Mr. Wm. H. Peyton retains his connection and associates with him, as Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Wm. Jordan, formerly of the Lexington Hotel, and more recently of the Rockbridge Baths. The style of the new firm is

JORDAN & PEYTON.

The proprietors have secured a corps of efficient and accommodating assistants, who will unite with them in paying every attention to those stopping at the Hotel. Capable and faithful servants are also provided, to ensure the comfort of guests. The table will continue, as heretofore, to equal that of any Hotel in the State.

The proprietors would also call special attention to the fact that by the erection of NEW BUILDINGS, already commenced, they will have at command **30 Additional Rooms,** by means of which they will be enabled to afford greater comfort to transient guests, and to accommodate families wishing to spend the summmer in Staunton. Connected with the Hotel are extensive Stables, under the management of Byers & Co., well known for their experience and efficiency in this department. Horses will be taken on Livery, and Horses, Buggies and Hacks, will be afforded to guests on reasonable terms.

In conclusion, the Proprietors pledge themselves to spare no pains to continue and increase the present reputation of the House and to serve an appreciative public.
WM. JORDAN, WM. H. PEYTON, } PROP'RS.

N. B.—The Office of all the Stage Lines is at this House, also the office of *ADAMS & CO'S EXPRESS.*
JORDAN & PEYTON.
Staunton, Jan. 20, 1860.—tf.

TOBACCO.—We are now in receipt of the largest and best assorted supply of Tobacco ever offered to dealers in this section of the State, and among other choice brands, we have on hand a large supply of the **Natural Bridge.** R. J. GLENDY.
Staunton, Aug. 9, '59. Per C. T. Cochran.

POETRY.

To My Wife.
BY REV. C. W. BETHUNE.

Afar from thee! The morning breaks,
But morning brings no joy to me;
Alas! my spirit only wakes
To know that I am far from thee;
In dreams I saw thy blessed face,
And thou wert nestled on my breast;
In dreams I felt thy warm embrace,
And to mine own thy heart was pressed.

Afar from thee! 'Tis solitude,
Though smiling crowds around me be,
The kind, the beautiful, the good—
For I can only think of thee;
Of thee kindest, loveliest, best,
My earliest, and my only one;
Without thee I am all unblest,
And wholly blest with thee alone.

Afar from thee! The words of praise
My listless ear unheeded greet;
What sweetest seemed in better days,
Without thee seems no longer sweet;
The dearest joy Fame can bestow,
Is in thy moistened eye to see,
And in thy cheek's unusual glow,
Thou deem'st me not unworthy thee.

Afar from thee! The night is come,
But slumber from my pillow flee;
I cannot rest so far from home,
And my heart's home is, love with thee!
I kneel before the throne of prayer,
And then I know that thou art nigh;
For God who seeth everywhere,
Bends on us both his watchful eye.

Together in His loved embrace,
No distance can our hearts divide;
Forgotten quite the mediate space,
I kneel thy kneeling form beside;
My tranquil frame then sinks to sleep,
But soars the spirit far and free;
O welcome be night's slumbers deep,
For then, dear love, I am with thee!

MISCELLANY.

HOW GODFREY HORTON CHOSE HIS WIFE.

"Godfrey, old boy," said Henry Clayton as he tilted back his chair, and placed his feet on the mantle-piece, "when is you wedding to be?"

"Whose wedding?"

"Miss Laura Summers, or Jenny, which of them is it?"

"I don't know, I am sure."

"Now don't be mysterious, Godfrey; you know you are a most constant visitor, and all 'our set' are talking about the match. Don't pretend you have not selected one of the sisters."

"How do you know either of them will have me?"

"Don't be absurd, old boy. You, young, handsome and talented, and with a large fortune, need not be over bashful. Come, be frank; which is the favorite sister?"

"Well, frankly, then, Henry, I cannot tell you. I have visited the family for several months, as you know, but I cannot decide. Laura is certainly the handsomest, with her flashing eyes and queenly manner, but Jenny seems, although the youngest, to be the most useful of the two. My entrance is the signal for cordial welcome and smiles, and, let me call at what hour I will, they are always well dressed and apparently dis engaged. To be sure, I always, in the morning, have to wait some time before Laura is visible."

"Pop in unexpectedly, and notice the internal economy."

"How can I? A card at the door will put any lady on her guard, or even the notice of a gentleman visitor."

"Go there in disguise, as a washerwoman, for instance."

"Good! I will."

"Go there as a washerwoman?" cried Clayton.

"Not exactly, but I will gain admittance to a morning privacy."

"Well, let's know the result."

Laura and Jenny Summers were the only children of a widower, although in moderate circumstances, moved in very fashionable society. At the period of my short sketch, he was about to supply the place after nearly ten years mourning, and, althoug a kind, indulgent parent, had no objection to his daughters' marriage, and indeed had said so.

Laura, whose high spirit resented the probable supremacy of a step mother, had already selected Godfrey as her future husband; and Jenny, who was younger and gentler in spirit, tried to conquer a carefully concealed preference for the same person. All his attentions were ascribed by her to a brotherly regard, though every act of kindness and courtesy touched her very heart.

It was the morning after a large ball, and the sisters were in the breakfast-room together.—Laura, her glossy hair pushed negligently off her face, while the rough, tumbled braids of last evening's elaborate coiffure gathered loosely into a comb, wearing a soiled wrapper, torn stockings, and presenting rather an alarming contrast to the brilliant ball-room belle, was lounging on the sofa. Jenny, in a neat morning dress, with a large gingham apron, little white collar, and hair smoothly brushed into a neat knot, was washing the breakfast dishes.

"There is an old man at the door with some artificial flowers," said the servant, opening the dining room door. "Will you see him?"

"No," said Jenny.

"Yes," cried Laura, "send him up."

The servant departed to obey the last order.

In a few moments the old man came in. He was poorly clad, with a coarse blue cloak, which was much too large for him. His hair was white, and he wore a moustache of the same snowy hue. Making a low bow, he placed the large basket which he carried on a large table.

"I have a bunch of blue flowers here," he said, taking them from the basket, "that will just suit your golden hair, Miss," and he held them before Jenny.

"It was my sister who wished to look at your flowers," said Jenny, quietly.

"Yes, bring them here," was Laura's imperious demand.

The old man's eyes followed Jenny, as she washed, wiped and put away the dishes, swept the room, and then sat down beside Laura, who was still looking over the basket.

"See, Jenny, this scarlet bunch. Will they not be lovely with a few dark leaves to wear with my new silk?"

"But," whispered Jenny, "you can't afford it just now."

"Yes I can. Father gave me some money yesterday."

"To pay the last dry goods bill."

"Well, I can have that carried to my private account."

"Oh! Laura, I hate to hear you talk of that private account. It seems too much like cheating father."

"Nonsense! It will stand till I am married, and then I can easily save it out of my housekeeping money."

"I should not want to marry in debt," said Jenny.

"You had better take this blue bunch, Miss," he said to Jenny. "It it can't be convenient to pay for it now, I will call again."

"No, I shall not take them."

"They are very becoming, Miss; look in this glass."

They were very becoming, mixing with the glossy, golden hair, and setting off Jenny's dazzling complexion.

"I wish my hair was light," said Laura. "I should like to wear blue. Godfrey Horton said last night that forget-me-nots were his favorite flowers."

Jenny colored, and placing the bunch of flowers again in the basket, said—

"Come, Laura, decide. You are keeping one waiting here whose time is probably valuable." Then passing a chair, she added, "be seated, sir, you look tired."

"I am tired, indeed," was the reply.

"I will take the scarlet bunch, and these red camelias, and this white cluster."

"But, sister, you cannot afford it."

"Yes I can. Godfrey Horton is rich."

The old man bit his lips.

"Think," said Jenny, in a low tone, "if you love him, how much it will grieve him if he should discover this deceit."

"Nonsense! Well, I will tell you how to remedy it. Lend me some money out of the house-keeping funds."

"So," thought the old man, "she is housekeeper. Miss Laura always gave me to understand that that was her post."

"Laura! steal from my father!"

"Then don't preach."

"Miss Jenny," said a servant, entering at that moment.

Jenny left the room, and Laura turned over the gay flowers, while the old man pointed out their various beauties, his eye in the meantime, running over the distracted hair, shabby dress, and lazy position, whilst he mentally contrasted them with Jenny's neat attire.

"Not decided yet?" said Jenny, returning after a short absence.

"No. Come here."

"I can't. Father has sent me home a calf's head, and I am afraid to entrust it entirely to Margaret. I must superintend the dinner, make a pudding, and the parlors must be dusted, and there is my white muslin to be finished."

"Before I would be the drudge you are!"—cried Laura.

"Drudge! nonsense. I have plenty of time left for enjoyment, and father cannot have a comfortable home if some one does not superintend these things. When I marry you may do it," and she laughed merrily.

"As if I should not marry first," said Laura.—"There, I have chosen all I want."

"Shall I call again for the change?" said the pedlar. "I shall be happy to place the Misses Summers on my list of customers."

"Yes, call again."

So the pedlar took up his basket, walked home, threw aside his wig, beard and disguise, and wrote an offer of his hand and heart to Miss Virginia Summers, which was accepted.

Laura Summers had two sources of profound speculation—

One is: "Why did Godfrey Horton propose to Jenny instead of me?" The other: "I wonder why that old man never called to be paid for those exquisite flowers?"

For the Spectator.

Stories About a Horse-Trader—A Bargain's a Bargain.

One afternoon a party of gentlemen walked out to "Lindsay's Gardens," near Norfolk, where they rested awhile, partaking of various refreshments. They found there several who had gone out before them, principally French people of the "good old Borough," among whom was our friend, Gervais. All present, Frenchmen and natives, talked on various subjects, during which conversation our hero's skill in horse-trading became a subject of remark.

Mr. C. observed to him:

"Gervais, we have heard many stories about your 'scientific sales', the best of which was that of 'Ten upon Eleven': now tell us if ever in your life you performed a sharper trick than that?"

Gervais replied—

"Sare, you flatter me about my grand talent in trading de horses; dat 'Ten 'pon 'leb'n was ver goot, I admit; but I did one piece of business much superior to dat."

"What was it?" exclaimed all in a breath, satisfied they would hear something rich.

"Well, I tell you," answered Gervais: "De case was this—you all know Madame M——, she keep one shop where dey sell de ready-made clothing. De Winter before de last I want some clothes for my negres. I send dem to Madame M. wid a note to fit on two pea-jackets to dare back. For two day I see nothing wrong 'bout de jackets. De nex day I look ver close at de jackets, and I find dem all full of de hole made by de leetle insec—what you call 'em?—de mawt, (moths.) I go straight to Mrs. M., I say to her, Mrs. M., I find de jacket you sell me goot for noting—dey all eaten up by de leetle insec, I can put my two finger troo de cloth in twantee places."

She say to me:

"Monsieur Gervais, you did take de pea-jacket and say nothing for tree whole day. Why you no send 'em back soon as you got 'em? No Monsieur Gervais, you keep 'em now—*a bargain a bargain*"

"Very vell, I say to Madame M.—*A bargain a bargain*—let it be so.

"Now Madame M. had one ole horse dey call 'Ole Jim'—he eighteen year ole at de least; he goot for nothing at all—he no draw de cart from her leetle farm to dis town of Norfolk. He poor as de debble, and full of *maladice.* She send him to de auction, and I buy him for fifteen dollar. I take him to my stable, I dock him, I nick him, I feed him on de bean, so dat he get ver fat. I gib him de asafœtida, I gib him a dark coat of hair, so dat de debble couldn't know him again. I improve him ver much—I gib him de brandee, and he hab one ver vine action, so dat he run one hundred yard ver brisk.—Now all dis time Madame M. had no horse, and I know she want one ver much. So I send one friend to her, who say, 'Madame M., I have one ver fine horse, dark bay, and in excellent condition—will you buy him?'"

"I must see him first," said Madame M.

"Den he take him to de auction at de foot of de Market, when I had anoder friend to bid against Madame M. When she see de 'splandeed aneemal,' she ver much interested in him. My friend run him up to one hundred and twenty dollars, and Madame M. bid five dollar more, and got him for one hundred, twantee-five dollar. She tell her neger, Dick, to drive him to her leetle farm, and to gib him some corn dat afternoon. Now 'Ole Jim' had one ver particular way to kick wid his right hind foot; and so when Dick went to feed him, he tink he *know dat kick.* He say, '*dat Ole Jim come back*—Mass Jarvay doctor him up, and cut off he tail, but I knows him.' Den he call out '*Jim!*' and de ole horse move his ear and whicker; den Dick say, d——m if dat ain't *Ole Jim!*—I tell Missus dat she buy him over again.' Den he go to Madame M.—he say, 'Missus, *Ole Jim* back again—you gib one hundred and twenty-five dollars for him.' She say—'You tell me one lie, Dick;' but he take her to the stable, and prove to her dat it was '*Ole Jim,*' and no mistake. Den Madame M. became ver angree, and couldn't sleep dat night. Next morning she came to me ver earlee, and exclaimed, *a' haute voix,* Monsieur Gervais, you cheatee me—you fix up 'Ole Jim' so dat I no know him at all, and den you sell him to me for one hundred twantee-five dollar. Now pay me back my monee dat you got by cheating me.'

I reply,

"Dat is impossible, Madame. You buy de horse, you pay de auctioneer one hundred twantee-five dollar—I make one hundred and ten dollar which is ver pleasant. Now, Madame M., just remember de pea-jacket, and how you tell me dat a bargain a bargain. Den she turn round ver angree, and I make her one low bow as she go out of de stable."

Gervais here finished his story, which his audience pronounced the best they had heard even about him. In a glass of claret they drank to his health as the "keenest horse trader in the world." Our hero was greatly delighted, and raising his glass exclaimed, "Gentlemen, I ver much obliged to you for de compleement; and I promise to *cheatee you ebery one de fus time I get a chance.*" R.

Says an astronomer to a bright eyed girl, when talking of rainbows:

"Did you ever see a lunar bow, Miss?"

"I have seen a beau by moonlight, if that's what you mean," was the sly rejoinder.

Have the courage to cut an intimate acquaintance as soon as you are convinced that he lacks principle.

Mr. Crittenden on the Presidential Election.

Hon. J. J. Crittenden made a speech at Louisville, Ky., on the 2nd inst. He compared the candidates as follows:

ABE LINCOLN.

Mr. Lincoln may be a very worthy, upright and honest man. He married a Kentucky girl, and that is a wholesome influence. [Laughter and applause.] I am told that he is a Kentuckian himself, which is another salutary fact. Mr. Lincoln may be a very honest, worthy man; but, in a political point of view, he must be regarded as the representative of a party that has made him its leader. He is the Republican leader, and, like all political leaders, he must obey the party that brought him into existence or be put down and crushed out by it.

* * * * * * * *

His election would create and continue an alarm that would keep the country agitated and unhappy, if not create an opposition and resistance to the government itself. It is greatly to be desired that he should not be elected. It is hardly necessary to say that we should be forced to apprehend from Mr. Lincoln's election that the impulse which the Anti-Slavery feeling would receive therefrom would go further than it has yet gone, and create still greater danger to the peace and security of the South. This pervading apprehension would necessarily make his election a great calamity.

MR. DOUGLAS.

I know Mr. Douglas very well, ladies and gentlemen. From Mr. Douglas, personally, I should apprehend no danger. I have never been a Democrat, as you all know. [Applause.] A frank, fair and honest opponent of the Democratic party, I have ever been acting upon Whig principles, from the first to the last. [Increased applause.] But I have known Mr. Douglas in the public councils, and have acted with him. Although generally opposed, and especially upon party questions, we have at times acted together, and particularly upon one momentous occasion when we acted together in opposition to that infamous Lecompton Constitution. [Deafening Applause.] Mr. Douglas was there making a great sacrifice to his sense of duty. [Applause.] He was sacrificing his connection on that occasion with many old political friends; he was sacrificing as flattering prospect for the highest office in the Government as any man in the country had. I fully believe he did what he conceived to be his duty; and, in defiance of all opposition, the rack of the President, pretended friends, and open foes he acted like a man. [Tremendous cheering] He might have been mistaken in what he did, but that little diminished the value of the act. He thought he was right, and he knew he was making a sacrifice, and he was capable of making it when he believed the interests of his country demanded it. [Cheers.] I can have no quarrel with him; he is a Union man. [Cheers.] And a Union man I can always trust, when I believe him to be sincere and in earnest, as I believe Douglas to be. [Continued applause.]

Mr. C. proceeded to argue that the Bell and Everett platform was sufficient, and showed that a great deal more was said about the Territorial Slavery question than it deserved. He illustrated the state of the case by the following story:

Two Italians were walking out together on a bright mid-summer night. One looked up to the heavens, thick with innumerable stars, and exclaimed, "Oh, that I had a farm as spacious as the heavens; that would be an estate worth having!" His companion exclaimed, "O, that I had a herd as numerous as the stars above."—"Well," said the other, "in the name of heaven, what would you do with such an enormous herd?" "Why," said he, "I would turn them on to your farm." [Laughter.] "You would, eh?" sneered the other. "Yes; what else could I do with them?" Upon that they quarreled and fought for an hour. [Great laughter.] Now it does seem to me that we are about to make out just such a moonshine sort of case. [Continued laughter.]

But still this is not the question. Mr. Douglas represents an old party at feud, in the first instance, with the Republican party, calling forth its bitterest opposition, and now at feud with the Southern wing of his own party, that has rejected him for another. His would be an administration of continual conflict. The country could hope for no restoration of peace and good government. He, therefore, ought not to be preferred, in my judgment, to Bell and Everett. [Cheers.] I have spoken, not to compliment Mr. Douglas merely; I have spoken because I desire to give my testimony to his truth. I believe Mr. Douglas to be a patriotic man, and I know him to be a Union man by all the evidences that one public man can give another of his sentiments. [Applause.] He is a generous, bold man, speaking what he thinks, and doing what he knows to be right. [Renewed applause.]

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE.

And here again, as in respect to Mr. Douglas, my objection is not to the candidate as an individual. I should hope that Mr. Breckinridge was not a disunion man. [A voice—Yes, he is.] He ought not to be. He belongs to a tribe of faithful, devoted Union men—the tribe of Kentuckians. [Great applause.] He must have been seduced away from the path of his duty, far from the path in which all the impulses of his blood ought to carry him, if he has become a disunionist. But Mr. Breckinridge has made himself the head of a party. He is part and parcel of the present purposes of that party; and, as in the case of Mr. Lincoln, we must judge of his public course by the party that he consents to represent. Who are they? There is not a disunionist South of Mason and Dixon's line that I know of who does not belong to that party. [Applause.] We have for a long time heard mutterings of disunion in the South—more than mutterings—more than whisperings of such sentiments. We have seen them proclaimed by high men in high places.

DENUNCIATION OF SOUTHERN DISUNIONISTS.

These sentiments pervade the South, and make up the body and soul of the party which has nominated our fellow-citizen, Mr. Breckinridge, as its candidate for the Presidency. Is there no danger that by electing him you would give new energy to that destructive impulse, and new power to this disunion sentiment, and to the cause of disunion? Mr. Breckinridge himself follows in the lead. He is part and parcel of the great party. You see this by his nomination and acceptance of it, and can hence foresee with clearness the disasters that would follow his success. Possibly it may be the policy of those who nominated him to unite Old Kentucky to this new confederacy. Old Kentucky is quite an important State in this Union. [Applause] She is in the heart of it—she *is* the heart of it. [Immense enthusiasm.] To obtain her concurrence is of the greatest possible consequence to those who fancy that they can make a Republic in the South more glorious and more prosperous than the great Republic of which we form a part. Such have been their plans for a long time. Kentucky and Tennessee, which old General Gaines called the two military States of the Union, have lain in the way of that sort of treachery to the Union. [Long and loud applause.] They are two States not easily overcome, and though I would not diminish the honor of Mr. Breckinridge's nomination, as he himself conceives it, yet I imagine that there are thousands in the South who would go for Mr. Breckinridge mainly in the hope that it might be the means of annexing Kentucky as a sort of frontier province to this Southern Republic of Cotton States that is to be made. [Cheers and laughter.] If they can bring about that union, if they can bring over old Kentucky and make her an ally of their scheme for the dismemberment of this Confederacy and the erection of a separate Republic, it would be a matter of very little consequence whether Mr. Breckinridge was elected or not. [Continued cheering.]

NO DISSOLUTION OF THE UNION IF LINCOLN IS ELECTED.

If a man is constitutionally elected President of the United States, shall a minority of the people start up and say, "We will make a revolution; this man shall not be President of the United States; we will by force of arms resist it and drive him out?" Is not this a destruction of all government? The majority must of necessity rule in all republics, and if you do not like the law of the majority, set aside all free government, and go to some place where you will have no elections, where hereditary rulers shall take the place of your elective government. Who will say that if Mr. Lincoln, or anybody else, is constitutionally elected to the Chief Magistracy he shall not take his seat? Have we come to this? If so, let us change the whole government, and let the minority rule, though even then would not the majority men object to the election of a man by the minority?

The Constitution provided that the term of the President should be comparatively short, but four years, thinking that now and then a dangerous man might be elected, but that he could not, with all the guards that Congress set up around him, in the short space of four years, do much to undermine and and destroy the liberties of the people. Shall we now introduce the principle of anarchy, and say the man elected who does not please us (the minority) shall not take his seat? Would not there be time, when he misgoverns, to call him to account, according to the constitutional forms provided for such cases?

It is upon great principles that governments depend, and these great principles must bear a relationship to you. They must be recognized, or you have have no government at all—nothing but anarchy.

TRUTH FOR WIVES.—In domestic happiness, the wife's influence is greater than her husbands; for the one, the first cause—mutual love and confidence—being granted, the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction. By her management of small sums her husband's respectability and credit are created and destroyed.—No fortune can stand the constant leakages of extravagances and mismanagement; and there is more spent in trifles, than women would easily believe. The one great expense, whatever it may be, is turned over and carefully reflected on ere incurred; the income is prepared to meet it; but it is pennies imperceptibly sliding away which do the mischief; and this the wife alone can stop—for it does not come within man's province. There is often unsuspected trifles to be saved in every household. It is not in economy alone that wife's attention is so necessary, but in those nicities which make a well regulated house. An unfurnished cruet stand, a missing key, a buttonless shirt, a soiled tablecloth, a mustard pot with its old contents sticking hard and brown about it, are severally nothings; but each can raise an angry word or cause discomfort. Depend on it, there's a great deal of domestic happiness in a well dressed mutton chop or a tidy breakfast table. Men grow sated of beauty, tired of music, are often wearied of conversation—however intellectual—but they can always appreciate a well swept hearth and smiling comfort. A woman may love her husband devotedly—may sacrifice fortune, friends, family, country for him—she may have the genius of a Sappho, the enchanted beauties of an Armida; but, melancholy fact, if with these she failed to make his home comfortable, his heart will inevitably escape her. And women live so entirely in the affections, that without love their existence is a void.

Better submit, then, to household tasks, however repugnant they may be to your tastes, than doom yourself to a loveless home. Women of a higher order of mind will not run this risk; they know that their feminine, their domestic, are their first duties.

WOMAN'S MARRIAGE.—To marry one man, while loving and loved by another, is about the most grievous fault that a woman can commit. It is a sin against delicacy, against kindness and truth. It involves giving that to legal right, which is guilty and shameful when given to anything but reciprocal affection. It involves a double treachery and cruelty. It involves wounding the spirit, withering the heart, perhaps blighting and soiling the soul of the one who is abandoned and betrayed. It involves the speedy y disenchantment of the one who is mocked by the shadow where he was promised the substance, and who grasps only the phantom, soulless beauty, and the husk, the shell, the skeleton of a dead affection. It entails ceaseless deception at home and abroad, by day and night, at our downsitting and our uprising; deception in every relation—deception in the tenderest and most endearing moments of our existence. It makes the whole of life a weary, degrading, unrewarded life. A right-minded woman could scarcely lay a deeper sin upon her soul, or one more certain to bring down a fearful expiation.

MANNERS.—Young folks should be mannerly; but how to be so is a question. Many good boys and girls feel that they cannot behave to suit themselves in the presence of company.—They are awkward, clownish, rough. They feel timid, bashful, and self-distrustful the moment they are addressed by a stranger, or appear in company. There is but one way to get over this feeling, and acquire easy and graceful manners, and that is to do the best they can all the time, at home as well as abroad. Good manners are not learned so much as acquired by habit. They grow upon us by habit. We must be courteous, agreeable, civil, kind, gentlemanly and manly at home, and then it will become a kind of second nature everywhere. A coarse manner at home, begets a habit of roughness which we cannot lay off if we try, when we go among strangers. The most agreeable persons we have ever known in company, were those who were most agreeable at home. Home is the school for all the best things.

A SENSIBLE YOUNG LADY.—Said a young lady, who was fashionably educated at boarding schools, and indulged in idleness at home, so that there was neither strength or elasticity in her frame, "I used to be so feeble that I could not even lift a broom, and the least physical exertion would make me ill for a week. One sweeping day I went bravely to work, cleaning thoroughly the parlors, three chambers, the front stairs and hall, after which I lay down and rested until noon, when I arose and ate a heartier meal than for many a day. Since that time I have occupied some portion of every day in active domestic labor, and not only are all my friends congratulating me upon my improved appearance, but in my whole being, mind, body and spirit, do I experience a wonderful vigor, to which I have hitherto been a stranger. Young ladies, try my Catholicon.

Fanny Fern lately said: "If one-half of the girls only knew the previous life of the men they marry, the list of old maids would be wonderfully increased." But the Boston Post asks: "If the men knew, Fanny, what their future lives were to be, wouldn't it increase the list of old maids still further?"

A gentleman remarked, after hearing a young lady execute a fantasia on the piano: "She promises well." "Yes," replied another, "like all her sex; she promises well, but her performance is very poor."

Fun is worth more than physic, and whoever invents or discovers a new source of supply deserves the name of a public benefactor.

The spire of a very fashionable church is usually the only thing connected with it that goes toward heaven.

A crusty old bachelor says he thinks it is woman, and not her wrongs, that ought to be *redressed.*

"That's part of the sinking fund," as a chap said when his pocket book went to the bottom of the river.

A young lady being asked by a politician which party she was most in favor of, replied that she preferred a wedding party.

Nothing is more odious than the face that smiles abroad, but flashes fury amid the caresses of a tender wife and children.

Tranquil pleasures last the longest. We are not fitted to bear long the burden of great joys.