PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY
H. REED & S. T. HOSMER.

MAUMEE CITY EXPRESS.

Volume II.--No. 23. MAUMEE CITY, OHIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1838. Whole No. 75.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY,

MAUMEE CITY.

CUSTOM HOUSE OFFICE.
Canal street.

STATE LAND OFFICE,
Erie street.

REED & HOSMER,
Book & Job Printers, Maumee Express Office, Wolcott street.

H. L. HOSMER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, Commercial Buildings.

DANIEL F. COOK,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

MAY & YOUNG,
Attornies & Counsellors at Law.

N. RATHBUN.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

HENRY REED,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

DANIEL O. MORTON,
Attorney, Counsellor and Solicitor. Toledo, Ohio.

NATHAN RATHBUN,
Justice of the Peace.

HORATIO CONANT,
Justice of the Peace.

JUSTUS DWIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,

DAVID B. SCOTT,
Physician and Surgeon.

HUNT & CONVERSE,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Water street.

JAMES WOLCOTT, & CO.
Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Water street.

FORSYTH & HAZARD,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Water street.

F. W. LAWSON & CO.
Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Water Street.

SMITH & CO.
Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Water street.

E. FAIRMAN,
Dry Good and Variety Store, Commercial Buildings.

LEVI BEEBEE,
Groceries, Books and Stationary, Commercial Buildings.

WISWELL & BOYNTON,
Dealers in Hardware, Hollow-ware, Tin-ware and Cutlery, Commercial Buildings.

HARRINGTON & HUNTER,
Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, &c. &c. Hotel Buildi n.

SPENCER & MOORE,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries & Crockery. Erie street.

ELISHA MACK,
Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries and Crockery, Front street.

G. & W. RICHARDSON,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. &c. Erie street.

O. WILLIAMS,
Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c. Erie street.

ACKER & KANADY,
Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing &c. &c. Canal street.

IRA WHITE,
Dry Goods, Books &c. Wolcott street.

T. W. CROWELL,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, &c. Wolcott street.

DOAN & EARL,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery &c. Wolcott street.

G. C. NOBLE,
Groceries & Provisions, Wolcott street.

A. G. WILLIAMS,
Groceries and Provisions.

R. HASTINGS,
Groceries and Provisions.

A. CARY,
Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, Paints, Oils &c. Front st.

BOYNTON & GANNETT,
Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware &c. Front street.

A. J. HACKLEY
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Stoves, Iron &c. &c. Wolcott street.

GOWER & CLARKE,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c., Conant street.

J. J. BANGS,
Watch Maker, Jeweller &c. Erie street.

J. S. MEACHAM,
Tailor, over the old Post Office, Erie street.

G. S. CASE,
Tailor, corner of Erie and Conant streets.

ALLEN & GIBBONS,
Groceries and Provisions, Erie street.

J. CREED,
Cabinet and Chair Factory, Gilding, Glazing, &c. Detroit Street.

FORSYTH & HULL,
Dealers in Dry Goods, Crockery & Hardware.

J. F. SHEPARD,
Sash and Blind Manufacturer, corner of Tappan and Summit street.

JEFFERSON HOUSE,
Robert Gower, Erie street.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
Charles D. Foster, Canal street.

CENTRAL HOUSE,
Elijah Clark, Erie street.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
H. Steele, Wolcott street.

PERRYSBURG.

BENNETT & CAMPBELL,
Attornies and Counsellors at Law.

I. STETSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

EAGLE HOTEL,
Joseph Creps, Louisiana Avenue.

DOAN & EARL,
Forwarding and Commission Merchants.

GILBERT BEACH.
Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries & Provisions.

CURTIS & KRIDLER,
Boot, Shoe, and Leather Store, opposite the Temperance House.

C. T. WOODRUFF,
Tin and Copper Manufactory.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.—Harrington & Hunter, respectfully announce to the public, that they have recently opened a splendid selection of Groceries and Provisions, corner of Jackson and Wayne sts. Hotel Buildings, where almost every article in their line can be furnished at reduced prices for cash.

N. B. Persons desirous to contract for large, supplies, will find it to their advantage to give us a call. Liberal anvances on Consignments to us.

Refer to *Tufts & Parks*, Cleveland—*J. Smith*, Newark—*McElvain & Hunter*, Columbus. 60

Maumee City, Ohio, May 24th, 1838.

ASTRAL LAMPS.—A new, cheap and beautiful article, for sale by
W. WISWELL & Co.
June 9 Commercial Buildings.

DANIEL F. COOK
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office over JusticeConant's Detroit street.
Maumee City, Sept. 1. 22tf

JEFFERSON HOUSE.
ERIE STREET, MAUMEE CITY, OHIO.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has leased this eligible establishment, and put it in complete order for the reception of boarders, travellers and visitors. It is a beautiful situation, in the most pleasant part of said city, and the subscriber flatters himself that his attention to the accommodation and comforts of his guests will ensure to him a liberal share of public patronage.

The furniture of the House is new, and the apartments are in good order. The stable is large and commodious, and will be attended by careful servants.
ROBERT GOWER.
april 21. 55tf

BUTTER.—100 Firkins of good BUTTER for sale by
A. J. HACKLEY.
June 9. 45

WHISKEY—40 Barrels of Whiskey a superior article. Just received by
A. J. HACKLEY.

COCOA and Chocolate, by
june 20 G. & W. RICHARDSON.

MORE NEW GOODS.

BOYNTON & GANNETT are now opening a superior lot of water-proof boots selected expressly for this market.
Also, mens' stout shoes and brogans;
Womens' leather shoes and bootees;
do kid slippers and walking shoes;
Misses do. do do
Leather do do do
Womens' lined & bound India rubber shoes
Boys' and youths' boots;
do shoes and brogans;
Childrens' morocco shoes. Also
An assortment of school books, blank books and stationary.

They have also just received an addition to their stock of Groceries; and a further supply of
Cooking and box Stoves;
Hollow ware;
20,000 lbs assorted Iron;
Cast Steel;
German Steel;
Sweed's Steel, and
5,000 pounds assorted Nails.

The above, with their former stock, makes their assortment as good, or better, than any other in this city; and they feel assured they can sell as low as the lowest, and they intend to do so for prompt pay—such as cash, country produce, &c. &c.

Remember we want 200,000 Pipe Staves.
Maumee City, Dec. 8, 1837. 36tf

N. RATHBUN.

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has resumed the Profession of the Law, has opened an office, opposite the brick store of Smith & Crowell, on Wolcott street, in Maumee city, where he intends to practice as an Attorney, Counsellor, and Solicitor, in all the courts of Law and Equity in the state of Ohio.

His Justices Office is kept in the same building, and is open at all proper hours. Acknowledgements of all kind of instruments taken, and all kinds of conveyancing, done here with neatness and despatch.
Oct. 7. 27tf

WANTED.—An apprentice to the Chair making business, also, a quantity of umber, by J. CREED.
Feb. 24. 47tf

BEANS.—A quantity of Beans just received and for sale, at the Warehouse of J. WOLCOTT, & Co.

FOR twenty-five cents you can buy a bottle of *Balsam of Hoarhound*, which has been astertained to have cured more diseases of the lungs than all the other patent medicines now in use. For sale by C. C. Bristol, Buffalo, and O. WILLIAMS & Co. Maumee city.

We are acquainted with the preparation of Sarsaparilla, manufactured by C. C. Bristol, and having made use of it more or less, in our practice, believe it to contain the active principle of Sarsaparilla in a highly concentrated form. and as a preparation, we esteem it as the best we have ever met with.

J. Trowbride, M. D.	C. Chapin, M. D.
Charles Winne, M D	Moses Bristol, M D
Josiah Barnes, M D	J. E. Marshall, M D
J. E. Hawley, M D	A. S. Sprague, M D
A. Miller, M D	F. L. Harris, M. D.

Buffalo, Aug. 12.
For sale in Maumee City by
June 9. *O. WILLIAMS & Co.*

MUTUAL INSURANCE.

AN assessment of ¾ of one per cent has been declared by the directors of the Portage Co. Mutual Insurance company on all premium notes dated prior to April 19, 1838, is on Nos. 1 to 1834 inclusive. Payments of the same to be made on or *before* the 1st day of Sept. next at the office or to any agents of the company. E. N. SILL, *Sec'y.*
WM. KINGSBURY, *Ag't Maumee City.* 14-tf

READY MADE CLOTHING.—Large and general assortment, superfine fine and common for summer, fall and winter wear, Commercial buildings. E. FAIRMAN.
Aug 4, 1838. 18

POETRY.

THE BRIGHT LITTLE NEEDLE.

BY WOODWORTH.

The gay belles of fashion may boast of excelling
In waltz or cotillion—at whist or quadrile;
And seek admiration by vauntingly telling
Of drawing, and painting and musical skill;
But give me the fair one, in country or city,
Whose home and its duties are near to her heart,
Who cheerfully warbles some rustical ditty,
While plying the needle with exquisite art,
The bright little needle—the swift little needle,
The needle directed by beauty and art,

If love have a potent, a magical token,
A talisman, ever resistless and true—
A charm that is never evaded or broken,
A witchery certain the heart to subdue—
'Tis this and his armory never was furnished
So keen and unerring, or polished a dart,
Let beauty direct it, so pointed and burnished,
And oh! it is certain of touching the heart.

Be wise, then, ye maidens, nor seek admiration,
By desiring for conquest, and flirting with all;
You never, what'er be your fortune or station,
Appear half so lovely at route or at ball,
As gaily convened at work covered table,
Each cheerfully active and playing her part,
Beguiling the task with a song or a fable,
And plying the needle with exquisite art.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FIRST SIGHT OF SLAVERY.

"Ed io, ch'avea di riguarder desio,
La condicion, che tal fortezza serra,
Com' i fu dentro l'occhio intorno invio,
E veggio ad ogni man grande campagna
Piena ad duolo, e di tormento rio."
DANTE.

From the day of my entering the States till that of my leaving Philadelphia, I had seen society basking in one bright sunshine of good will. The sweet temper and kindly manners of the Americans are so striking to foreigners, that it is some time before the dazzled stranger perceives that, genuine as is all this good, evils as black as night exist along with it. I had been received with such hearty hospitality every where, and had lived among friends so conscientious in their regard for human rights that, though I had heard of abolition riots, and had observed somewhat of the degradation of the blacks, my mind had not yet been really troubled about the enmity of the races. The time of awakening must come. It began just before I left Philadelphia.

I was calling on a lady whom I had heard speak with strong horror of the abolitionists (with whom I had then no acquaintance,) and she turned round upon me with the question whether I would not prevent, if I could, the marriage of a white person with a person of color. I saw at once the beginning of endless troubles in this enquiry, and was very sorry it had been made; but my determination had been adopted long before, never to provoke it; but always to meet it plainly in whatever form it should be presented. I replied that I would never, under any circumstances, try to separate persons who really loved, believing such to be truly those whom God hath joined; but I observed that the case she put was not likely to happen, as I believed the blacks were no more disposed to marry the whites than the whites to marry the blacks. "You are an amalgamationist!" cried she. I told her that the party term was new to me; but that she might give what name she pleased to the principle I had declared in answer to her question. This lady is an eminent religionist, and denunciations spread rapidly from her. The day before I left Philadelphia my old shipmate, the Prussian physician, arrived there, and lost no time in calling to tell me, that I must not go a step farther south; that he had heard on all hands, within two hours of his arrival, that I was an amalgamationist, and that my having published a story against slavery would be fatal to me in the slave states. I did not give much credit to the latter part of this news, and saw plainly that all I had to do was to go straight on. I really desired to see the working of the slave system, and was glad that my having published against its principles divested me altogether of the character of a spy, and gave me an unquestioned liberty to publish the results of what I might observe. In order to see things as they were, it was necessary that the people's minds should not be prepossessed by my friends as to my opinions and conduct; and therefore forbade my Philadelphia friends to publish in the newspapers, as they wished, an antidote to the charges already current against me.

The next day I first set foot in a slave state, arriving in the evening at Baltimore. I dreaded impressively the first sight of a slave, and could not help speculating on the lot of every person of color I saw from the windows the first few days. The servants in the house where I was were free blacks.

Before a week was over I perceived all that is said in England of the hatred of the whites to the blacks in America is short of the truth. The slanders that I heard of the free blacks were too gross to injure my estimation of any but those who spoke them. In Baltimore the bodies of colored people exclusively are taken for dissection, "because the whites do not like it, and the colored people cannot resist." It is wonderful that the bodily structure can be (with the exception of the coloring of the skin) thus assumed to be patterns of that of whites; that the exquisite nervous system, the instrument of moral as well as physical pleasures and pains, can be nicely investigated on the ground of its being analogous with that of the whites; that not only the mechanism, but the sensibilities of the degraded race should be argued from those of the exalted order, and that men come from such a study with contempt for their brethren in their countenances, hatred in their hearts, and insult on their tongues. These students are the men who cannot say that the colored people have not nerves that quiver under moral injury, nor a brain that is on fire with insult, nor a pulse that throbs under oppression. These are the men who should stay the hand of the rash and ignorant possessors of power, who crush being of creatures like themselves, "fearfully and wonderfully made." But to speak the right word, to hold out the helping hand, these searchers into man have not light nor strength.

It was in Baltimore that I heard Miss Edgeworth denounced as a woman of no intelligence or delicacy, these works could never be cared for again, because, in Belinda, poor Juba was married, at length, to an English farmer's daughter! The incident is so subordinate that I had entirely forgotten it; but a clergyman's lady threw the volume to the opposite corner of the floor when she came to the page. As I have said elsewhere, Miss Edgeworth is worshipped throughout the United States; but it is in spite of this terrible passage, this clause of a sentence in Belinda, which nobody in America can tolerate, while no one elsewhere ever, I should think, dreamed of finding fault with it.

A lady from New England, staying in Baltimore, was one day talking over slavery with me, her detestation of it being great, when I told her I dreaded seeing a slave. "You have seen one," said she. "You were waited on by a slave yesterday evening." She told me of a gentleman who let out and lent out his slaves to wait at gentlemen's houses, and that the tall handsome mulatto who had handed the tea at a party the evening before was one of these. I was glad it was over for once; but I never lost the painful feeling caused to a stranger by an intercourse with slaves. No familiarity with them, no mirth and contentment on their part, ever soothed the miserable restlessness caused by the presence of a deeply-injured fellow-being. No wonder or ridicule on the spot avails anything the stranger. He suffers, and must suffer from this, deeply and long as surely as he is human and hates oppression.

The next slave that I saw, knowing that it was a slave, was at Washington, where a little negro child took hold of my gown in the passage of our boarding house, and entered our drawing room with me. She shut the door softly, as asking leave to stay. I took up a newspaper. She sat at my feet, and began amusing herself with my shoestrings. Finding herself not discouraged, she presently begged play by peeping at me above and on each side of the newspaper. She was a bright-eyed, merry-hearted child; confiding, like other children, and dreading no evil, but doomed, hopelessly doomed, to ignorance, privation, and moral degradation. When I looked at her, and thought of the fearful disobedience to the first of moral laws, the cowardly treachery, the cruel abuse of power involved in thus dooming to blight a being so helpless, so confiding, and so full of promise, a horror came over me which sickened my very soul. To see slaves is not to be reconciled to slavery.

At Baltimore and Washington again I was warned, in various stealthy ways, of perils awaiting me in the South. I had no means of ascertaining the justness of these warnings but by going on, and turning back for such vague reasons was not to be thought of. So I determined to say not a word to my companions (who were in no danger,) but to see the truth for myself. The threats proved idle, as I suspected they would. Throughout the South I met with very candid and kind treatment. I mention these warnings partly because they are a fact connected with the state of the country, and partly because it will afterward appear that the stranger's real danger lies in the North and West, over which the South had in my case, greatly the advantage in liberality.

From the Knickerbocker.

OLLAPODIANA.

I forgot to observe, that the postillion of whom I have spoken, was *rather* profane. He told a story of his experience some years before, with a divine, who was riding with him on his professional seat, in the west, to attend a "protracted meeting." "It was about 'lection time," said he, "and I had just gi'n in my vote. Of *course*, I was used with *hospitality*; and I was a leetle 'how-come-ye-so?' as Miss Kimball says in her Tower. Well, I driv on at an uncommon rapid rate; (that's a fact;) and whensumever I threw out the mail bags at a stoppin' place, I replenished the inner individual. At last I become, as the parson observed, 'manifestly inebriated;' and he undertook to lecter *me!* I said nothing, until he observed, or rather remarked, that 'he should not be surprised if I fell from my seat some day, and would be found with my head broke, and extravagansated blood on the pious matter."

"Well," says I, "I shouldn't be surprised; it would be just my d——d eternal luck!"

"He didn't say no more all the trip. I shot him up."

"But the election"—it was inquired—"did you succeed in that?"

"Oh, yes; and the man that we put in, made a fool of himself at Albany, into the Legislature, and there was a piece put into a book about him a'terwards."

"Ah?—what was it?"

"Here it is," was the reply of my gentleman, as he drew from his pocket a worn fragment of a printed page.

"On the first day of the session, he was enabled to utter the beginning of a sentence, which would probably have had no end, if it had not been cut short, as it was by the speaker. On the presentation of some petitions, which he thought had a bearing on his favorite subject, the election by the people of public notaries, inspectors of beef and pork, sole-leather, and staves and heading, he got on his legs. 'When,' said he, 'Mr. Speaker, we consider the march of intellect in these united, as I may say confederated, states, and how the genius of liberty soars, in the vast expanse, stretching her eagle plumes from the Pacific Ocean to Long Island Sound, gazing with eyes of fire upon the ruins of empires——' just at which point of aerial elevation, the Speaker brought down the metaphorical flight of the genius, and that of the aspiring orator together, by informing the latter that he should be happy to hear him when in order, but that there was now no *question before the House.*"*

"But what was the name of this man?" was a query following this eloquent extract.

"Smith, sir, was his name; Smith, John Smith, of Smithopolis, and surrogate of Smith county. He was the first man in Smithville; was a blacksmith in his youth, a goldsmith a'terwards, and John Smith through all. A consistent man, sir; no *change* with him; always upright, but always poor; unchanging, for he had nothing to change with! He was a distinguished man; had letters advertised in the post office; owned a blood horse; led the choir at church; read 'the Declaration' on every Fourth-of-July; made all the acquaintances he could; was exceedingly fussy on all occasions. In short, he was a very great man in a small way. His speech will stand as a memorial of his genius, when the Kattekill shall be troubled with the mildew of time, and the worms of decay!"

* SANDS.

Well—the reign of autumn, for the present year, has come; and there will doubtless be the annual quotations of description in the newspaper market. Some of it will remain on first hands, and the rest will find a ready circulation. Meditation will vent itself upon apostrophe; poetry will be engendered; old songs will be re-sung. It is, in truth, a delicious season, and no one can be blamed for yielding himself up to its influences. When the first yellow surges of September sunlight seem to roll through the atmosphere; when the dust of the city street, as you look at some stately carriage, whose wheels are flashing towards the west, seems rising around them like an atmosphere, colored betwixt the hue of gold and crimson; when the mountains put on their beautiful garments, where tints of the rainbow mingle with the aerial blue of the sky; when the winds have a melancholy music in their tone, and the heaven above us is enrobed surpassing purity and lustre—*then*, the dwellers in great capitals may perhaps *conceive* of the richness and fruition of the country; but they cannot approach the reality. The harvest moon has waned; the harvest home been held; the wheat is in the garner; the last peaches hang blushing on the topmost branches where they grew; the fragrant apples lie in fairy-colored mounds beneath the orchard trees, and the cheerful husbandman whistles at the cider-press. As September yields her withered sceptre into the grasp of October, the hills begin to invest themselves in those many colored robes which are the livery of their new sovereign. As my observant friend (a well beloved Epinetus,) who hath discoursed of matters outre-mer, so richly hymns it, then there comes

A mellow richness on the cluster'd trees;
And from a beaker full of richness dyes,
Pouring new glory on the autumn woods,
And dipping in warm light the pillared clouds,
Morn on the mountain, like a summer bird,
Lifts up her purple wing; and in the vales
The gentle wind, a sweet and passionate wooer,
Kisses the blushing leaf and stirs up life
Within the solemn woods of ash deep crimsoned,
And silver beech, the maple yellow leaved—
Where Autumn, like a faint old man, sits down
By the way-side-a-weary. Thro' the trees
The golden robin moves: the purple finch
That on wild cherry and red cedar feeds,
A winter bird comes with its plaintive whistle
And pecks by the witch hazel; while aloud,
From cottage roofs, the warbling blue-bird sings.

To me, there is nothing of that dark solemnity about the autumnal season, which it has to the morbid or the foreboding. It comes, laden with plenty, and breathing of peace.—There seems a sweet monition in every whistle of the gale, and the rustle of every painted leaf which may speak a word of tranquility to the contemplative mind. If there be sadness around and within, it is the sadness which is cherished, and the gloom that purifies; it is that doubtful twilight of the heart, which is succeeded at last by a glorious morning. We think with the serene and heavenly minded Malcomb, of the distant, or the departed, who have gone before us to lay down their heads upon pillows of clay, and repose in the calm monotony of the tomb. Reflection asserts her sway, and the spirit expands into song.

From the Baltimore Transcript.

THE PRISONER OF ROCHELLE.—Here is a scene from the Vandeville of "The Prisoner of Rochelle"—which kept the audience in a roar of laughter each night of its performance. We copy it with the permission of Miss Bunyie, for whom the play was expressly written by I. H. Hewitt, Esq. Corporal Cartouch amuses himself with going through the manual exercise, while Leza, seated at her work table, abstractedly questioning him concerning matrimony.

Leza—If a girl were to fall in love with you, Corporal, what would you do?
Oartouch—Present arms!
L—She would doubtless look to you for——
C—Support!
L—And then what a heavy burden you'd have to——
C—Carry!
L—Your butcher and baker would have to——
C—Charge!
L—Your prospects of course would not——
C—Advance!
L—And you'd have to——
C—'Bout face!
L—And never have any——
C—Rest!
L—Now, Corporal, pray give me your——
C—Attention!
L—A man of your years is not able to bear such a——
C—Load!
L—You are not in your——
C—Prime!
L—Your wife may——
C—'Bout!
L—Leave you, but she will soon——
C—Return!
L—And then you'd have to bear all on your——
C—Shoulder!
L—Would you be——
C—Ready!
L—I think you would have some other——
C—Aim!
L—And you'd throw all your epistles into the——
C—Fire! (Fires the musket.)

A sick man observed to his wife, "my dear I am not well to-day. Will you please prepare me a light dinner?"

"What will you have, Mr. A."

"Apple dumplings."

They were accordingly made, and he sat down solus to a dish of eighteen. After having despatched seventeen and a half, showing strong symptoms of indulging the morbid, a little urchin, a son of his, cried out, "O daddy gin me that."

He very emphatically replied, "go away my son, poor dad is sick."

A TRUE GENTLEMAN.—A *true* gentleman and a *fine* gentleman are not, as is too universally supposed, synonymous characters. A true gentleman misses no opportunity of obliging his friend, yet does it in so delicate a manner that he seems rather to have received, than conferred a favor. He is honorable, in himself, and in his judgment of others; his word is sufficient for the fulfilment of an engagement. In his demeanor is combined mildness and firmness, dignity with condescension, affability with discretion, sincerity, simplicity and ease are prominent characteristics. He is neither a slave nor an enemy to pleasure, but approves or rejects or refuses as his reason dictates; he stoops not to flatter as a knave, though he may fill an exalted station; nor does he neglect merit though he may find it in a cottage. He defeats the malice of an enemy with forbearance, his understanding is never supplanted by vanity; he does not love where he does not esteem; in his friendship he is steady and sincere; and if he understands the true character of an intelligent lady he never salutes her with a profusion of what a fine gentleman would call eloquent flattery, (which but creates in the mind of an intelligent female, disgust, disapprobation and dislike,) but addresses her with respect, and converses for the purpose of mutual instruction.

GAMBLING IN THE WEST.—The Grafton (Ill.) Backwoodsman has an article on the prevalence of gaming on board the steamers in the western rivers. It records the deaths of several individuals in an unaccountable manner; and relates a case similar to that which has lately been going the rounds, of a free negro who gambled away his freedom, and is now a slave. The following extract shows a state of morals almost too depraved for belief.—"Numbers have come to the west, taken a passage on board of a boat, and never been heard of again. In repeated instances within the last few years, letters have been addressed to us from a distance, with anxious inquiries for a friend, from whom no tidings had come since he was on the point of embarking on board of a boat. It was feared he had fallen overboard, or died on the passage, and we were implored in the most affecting terms, to seek intelligence of his fate. Our earnest inquiries, in most instances, have proved unavailing. Could the deep and turbid waters of our river reveal their secrets, they would tell but too often the cause of the long silence of those absent friends. The midnight gambling, the fierce quarrel, the dirk, the sudden plunge of the ghastly disfigured, corpse, with heavy weights attached, all follow in quick succession, and with the unerring certainty that effect follows cause."

DON'T KILL YOUR BEES.—The bee and the silk worm are almost the only insects permanently useful to man, and, it has always been a source of regret that the rich stores of the first could not in ordinary cases be obtained without the destruction of the owner. This difficulty can now be obviated in an easy manner.

Mr. Cotton lately read before the Ashmolean Society at Oxford some notices on bees, and his position first was, 'never kill a bee.' The bee owner has in the *fungus maximus*, or common puff ball, a powerful instrument ready to his hands, by which he is able to adopt a more humane and profitable mode of treatment. The smoke of this fungus when dried so as to hold fire, has a stupifying effect on bees, and renders them as harmless as brimstone does without any of its deadly effects. By means of this, weak swarms, which would not live through the winter, may be united to strong stocks. Mr. Cotton stated it as a fact borne out by experiment that a hive thus doubled will not consume more honey in the winter than a stock in its natural state. This was discovered by a Swiss pastor, De Gelier. The additional heat seems to serve instead of additional food, to keep up the vitality of the half torpid bees. He recommends a cold, dry, dark room, the colder the better, as the best winter quarters for bees. They will consume less honey than if left on their summer stands, and will not be weakened by the loss of thousands, which tempted out by the premature warmth, of some early spring day, are caught by the cold winds, fall to the ground, and never rise again. *Dryness*, however, is essential; and he described the principle of ventillation, or proper airing of the hives in summer, as the most valuable improvement in bee-keeping.

Every farmer should keep bees; a few swarms for his own use if no more. They cost little, forage wherever the wild flower grows, have no ideas of distinction in landed property, and furnish the individual who has a taste for studying the habits of insects, or observing the wonders of that power we call instinct, an ample field of surprise and gratification.—*G. Farmer.*

EXTRAORDINARY GROTTO.—A singular discovery has been made at the Dane, Margate, of an extensive grotto, which appears to have been excavated about the time of the Saxon heptarchy, and which affords matter for deep reflection, and will probably throw some light on the habits of our Saxon ancestors. The Dane is celebrated as the field of a decisive and terrible engagement fought between the Saxons and Danes. From time to time objects have been disinterred which show deadly nature of the struggle, including numerous human bones, not yet reduced to dust; and even entire skeletons imbedded in soft chalk, and thus preserved, as with a coating of cement, from decomposition. Armour and warlike weapons of the fashion of that early period have also been found. The grotto, however, which has just been laid open, does not appear to have any reference to the battle. It extends to a great distance under the hill, and is laid out in serpentine walks, alcoves, and passages of considerable extent, the sides being studded with shells, formed into elaborate and curious devices, and doubtless executed by torchlight. The discovery of this remarkable structure was entirely accidental, and in consequence of some excavations made on the spot by the proprietor of the land.—*Dover Telegraph.*

READING.—Give a man this taste, and the means of gratifying it, and you can hardly fail of making him a happy man. You place him in contact with the best society in every period of his history. You make him a denizen of all nations—a contemporary of all ages.—*Sir J. Herschell.*

A RARE CHANCE FOR GIRLS.—The members of the Debuque Lyceum, composed exclusively of *Bachelors*, have passed the following resolution.

Resolved, That early marriages are conducive to happiness.

Why is S. S. Prentiss like a whale? says the Boston Post. Do you give it up? Because he *spouts* wherever he goes.

CAPT. BRISTOL.—This individual was put upon his trial at Pittsburg last week for his alleged abduction of Miss Hamot of Erie last spring.