THE WEEKLY AMERICAN BANNER.

BY MRS. HARRIET N. PREWETT. YAZOO CITY, MISS. FRIDAY, MAY, 25 1855. VOL. 1---NO. 1

Professional Cards.

N. E. & S. E. NYE,
Attorneys at Law.
YAZOO CITY, MISS.

BURRUS & DOUGHARTY,
Attorneys at Law,
YAZOO CITY MISS.

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes and Madison, and the Superior Courts at Jackson.

GIBBS & BOWMAN,
Attorneys at Law
YAZOO CITY MISS.

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in the Courts of Yazoo and adjoining counties and all the courts held at Jackson.

J. H. LAWRENCE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
YAZOO CITY, MISS.

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo and the adjoining counties, and the Supreme courts at Jackson.
Yazoo City Febuary 2

C. F. HAMER.
Attorney at Law,
YAZOO CITY MISS.

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes and Madison and the Superior Courts at Jackson.
☞Office on Jefferson Street opposite Whig office Jan. 3 27-ly.

W. A. CAPERTON.
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
AND
Solicitor in Chancerry
YAZOO CITY, MISS.

WILL Practice in all the Courts of Yazoo and adjoining counties and in the High Courts at Jackson. Prompt attention paid to collections. Oct 20 '54.

LAWSON & ARMISTEAD.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
YAZOO CITY MISS.

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes, Attala, Madison, and the various Courts at Jackson.
☞Office on Jefferson street next door to N C & S E Nye's. jan 5 28-ly.

D. MAYES. R. B MAYES.
MAYES & MAYES.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

WILL give their joint attention to all business entrusted to them in the Vice Chancery and circuit courts of Yazoo County the Circuit and Probate Courts of Madison county and the several courts at Jackson.
Address—D MAYES, Jackson, Mi.
R B MAYES, Yazoo City, Mi.
April 6, 41-ly.

Law Notice.

WILLIAM YERGER has resumed the practice of the Law. He has formed a copartnership with James T Ruck Esq. They will attend to all business entrusted to them in the Courts in Jackson M. Rucks will also attend the courts in Raymond and in the adjoining counties.
April 6 41 tf.

YERGER & ANDERSON
Attorneys at Law.
JACKSON, MISS.

WILL Practice in the Federal and State Courts in Jackson and in the Circuit and Probate Courts of adjacent counties.

WILSON A. PURDOM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEXINGTON, MISS.,

WILL practice in the Courts of Holmes, and adjacent counties and Superior Courts at Jackson. Febuary 2, 33 t-f.

LAW CARD.

THE undersigned will henceforth devote his attention to the practice of his profession in the counties of Yazoo, Holmes, Attala, Leake, Winston and Sunflower, and in the Courts held at Jackson,
J. W. WOOD,
Lexington Miss. [feb2] 33 t-f

SHARKEY & WITHERS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JACKSON, MISS.

WM. L. SHARKEY, has resumed the practice of law, and has formed a parnership with WM. T. WITHERS.
Especial attention will be given to business in the courts held at the city of Jackson.
When desired business will be attended to in the adjacent Circuit Courts.
☞Office on State street over Green's Banking House. 38 t-f.

CHILTON & PERKINS
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
36, CAMP STREET,
Feb 3, '54. 30-tf. *New Orleans, La.*

J. R. STROTHER,
Attorney at Law,
GREENVILLE, WASHINGTON COUNCY MISS.

WILL attend the courts of Bolivar Issaquena and Washington counties and the supreme and Federal courts at Jackson.
☞Particular attention paid to the collection of claims in adjoicing counties.
REFER TO
Hon W L Sharkey, Hon Wm Yerger, Hon J D Freeman Hon John I Guion Hon Richard Barnett W A Lake Esq Vicksburg.
March 20 40 1y.

BOUNTY LAND.

ALL Persons who served the United States two weeks in any war since 1790 as a SOLDIER, MUSICIAN or TEAMSTER, are entitled to
160 *ACRES OF LAND*
or such other quantity as will make 160 ACRES with what they have heretofore received. If any such person be dead, his widow, or if no widow his minor children are entitled to the land.
Applicants may have their papers prepared
R. B. MAYES

YAZOO CITY.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1855.

LAFAYETTE COUNTY.

Having sworn that he would "reveal none of the secrets" of the Know Nothing order, and offered to the public his reasons for an infraction of that obligation, Mr. McKinnon now stands before the public, waiting for their verdict. He will hear it soon, in these words, "*guilty of moral perjury.*"

His name is also before the people of that county in connection with the *candidacy* for the office of Probate Judge. It is an office of great responsibility. Do the people of Lafayette county think he has displayed a high order of moral qualification for that office? Suppose when he takes the oath to faithfully discharge the duties of the office he should "apprehend it to be understood (as Paley says) by the promisee, that the promise "proceeds on a certain supposition" for example, the supposition that his position will not afford him any opportunity to pocket a large sum of money by collusion with some helpless Orphan: and supposition should turn out to be false," and that he *should* get such a chance; would he not conclude that the "promisory oath" was "*nugatory,*" and pocket the slice of the orphan's estate? We do not say he would, but what inference must the people naturally draw from his casuistry? Perhaps it would be the safer policy not to give him the opportunity. *Lead him not into temptation.*

A MORMON MANIFESTO.

BRIGHAM YOUNG, the Governor of Utah, delivered a long address at the Tabernacle, at Great Salt Lake City, on the 18th of February. It is a sort of exposition of the Mormon doctrines and a defence of Mormon fidelity to the Constitution of the United States. He gives a history of the career of Joseph Smith, and eulogizes him in the strongest manner. Alluding to the appointment of Col. STEPTOE he says:

"The newspapers are teeming with statements that I said "President Pierce and all hell could not remove me from office." I will tell you what I did say, and what I now say: the Lord reigns and rules in the armies of the Heavens, and does his pleasure among the inhabitants of the earth. He sets up a kingdom here and pulls down another there at his pleasure: he walks in the midst of the people, and they know it not; he makes Kings, Presidents, and Governors at his pleasure. Hence I conclude that I shall be Governor of Utah Territory just as long as he wants me to be; and for that time neither the President of the United States nor any other power can prevent it. Then, brethren and sisters, be not worried about my being dismissed from office, for when the President appoints another man to be Governor of Utah Territory you may acknowledge that the Lord has done it, for we should acknowledge his hand in all things."

We subjoin another passage in relation to the admission of Utah into the Union:

"The relation betwesn us and the Government may be likened to a man having twelve sons, and all the elder sons pitch upon the younger one, as Joseph's brethren of old did upon him. They persecuted him, and lied to their father about him, and tried to alienate the feelings of the old man from him, and succeeded in a measure in estranging the feelings of the father from the young child. So it is with the General Government and us. We have pleaded time and time again, and will plead, saying 'Spare us, love us; we mean to be one of the best boys you have got; be kind to us, and if you chasten us, it may be said that we have kissed the rod and reverenced the hand that gave it, and tried again; but be merciful to us, for do you not see that we are a dutiful child?' But no, Tom, Bill, Dick, Harry, and the rest of the boys are eternally running to the old man with lies in their mouths, and he will chastise little Joseph. And though the old fellow has not come out in open war upon him and arrayed the force and arms of the Government to kill the boy, yet he sleeps in his chair and dreams it over, and talks in his sleep, saying, 'Go it, boys: go it, boys; we will not say any thing here.' And Tom, Bill; Dick, &c. commence pounding on to little Joseph, and the old man is dozing in his chair, saying, 'go it, boys.'

"What will become of this little Joseph? I will tell you. We are a child of the Government, one of the youngest children, and we cling to our parent, and desire to be reckoned in the family, and to hail our brethren as brethren and be numbered among them either in a Territorial or State capacity. What next? The cry is raised by the older boys that it will never do to admit this younger child into the Union; he is an alien, and we must exclude him. I will tell you what this will amount to:

they will pound and abuse Joseph until his affections are entirely weaned from his parent and from his brethren, and he becomes an independent boy. Who will cause this? The Mormon! No, the elder brethren will do it. They will urge on their hostility against little Joseph until he is driven into Egypt for succor. Well, if this is not Egypt enough, where will you find it?

"What is going to be done with these turbulent Mormons, these outrageous Mormons? I will tell you what might be done and what ought to be done. The Government of the United States and the president of the United States ought to treat the religion of Latter Day Saints as they do methodism, Presbyterianism, Quakerism, Shakerism, and many other isms, and say, 'Here, I wish you to hold your tongue about the Mormons, for they have just as good a right to their religion as you have to yours.' And when the people petition for this right, as the right of petition should never be denied, it is the duty of those who are addressed to hearken to the petitions of the people, and let them have officers of their own choice, for the appointing power is elected by the voice of the people, and the mass of people hold the reins of Government in their hands. Let the people carry out those principles they have adopted and profess to abide by, and when we wish for a Governor, or a judge, or any other appointed officer, let us have the man of our choice, and not those whom we will reject, and hoodoo about

THE CHARGE OF SECRECY.

The prominent objection to the Know-Nothing party is, that it is a *secret* political organization. Answer every other objection that may be brought to it, and the objector invariably recurs to the charge of secrecy, and discourses you indignantly about midnight conspirators, dark-lantern banditti, bats, owls and hyenas.

Now if the ends which this party proposes to attain were kept secret, there might be some plausibility in this objection. But it is well known that this is not the case. The principles of the party are before the world---the issue between them and their oponents is fairly made up---and they are ready and willing to put their cause into the hands of the popular jury for decision.

The *interior organization* is secret. And why? Because they can the better accomplish their purposes by secret association. Does any body object to Masonary and Odd Fellowship because they accomplish deeds of charity and benevolence by secret means? Not at all. On the contrary this very secrcy is essential to the integrity and preservation of the orders, and the only thing which prevents them from falling to pieces.

One would suppose from hearing these worthy gentlemen declaim, that this was the first instance in the history of our country of a secret political society. Do the knows that *the Convention which framed the Constitution of the United States sat with closed doors from the 25th of May to the 17th of September?* If not, let them consult Jefferson's biography and other contemporaneous history.

What was the midnight caucus, which was held here, night after night in the month of March, 1853, for the avowed purpose of excluding every Whig in Virginia from the halls of Congress---What was that but a secret political society!

But the Know Nothings plot against the liberties of the people! How? The people have a right to vote as they choose---and if they choose to vote with the Know Nothings who can gainsay their right to do so! It is absurd to talk of plotting against the liberties of the people---for are not they who are thus supposed to plot, a portion of the people themselves, and a very large portion at that!---and is it reasonable to suppose that the people will plot agoinst themselves!

The truth is, that in Virginia especially, the State has been virtually ruled by secret political societies. The plan of every campaign was concocted here in Richmond by a secret political society, known as the Richmond Junto. Both parties have had their secret caucuses and their private conferences.

The principal cause, in our opinion, of this hue and cry of the Junto against secret political societies, is, that it blocks their own game. It breaks the force of *their* secret society by opposing to it one more republican in its organization, and consequently mere acceptable to the people. Hincillae lachrymae!

As for the dark lanterns, history tells us that Diogenes lit his lantern one night and went about the streets of Athens looking for an honest man. And so do the Know Nothings go about looking for honest men---and find them too!

Richmond Whig.

THE ST. LOUIS CHURCH.—The controversy in regard to this church has been revived between Archbishop Hughes and Bishop Timon, and the trustees. The latter have addressed a letter to the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, in which they declare their unalterable determination not to submit their property to ecclesiastical control. They say that the edifice belongs to them, and that while they cheerfully submit to the authority of the church in spiritual things, they will not yield their legal rights of property. They conclude:

"The Bishop may banish the Priests from the altar of our Church, but the material edifice will still remain a cherished monument to the fidelity and patriotism of its worshippers and the shortsighted tyranny of their spiritual rulers. The malicious threat of the Bishop may be executed, our noble 'church may crumble brick by brick into dust,' and persecution sharpen her sword the while, but the course of the trustees will sooner or later be gratefully vindicated.

Ambitious prelates will then no longer seek to stain their robes in the mire of politics, and avaricious Priests will cease to defile their hands, to the exclusion of their 'most sacred and peculiar duties,' with the touch of filthy lucre.'"

☞The condition of things in Kansas is attracting attention all over the country. It would seem from the accounts that we have had that Gov. REEDER has rendered himself very unpopular, and he is charged with being a friend to the abolitionists. A letter in the New York Commercial, however, says that Gov. REEDER is not an abolitionist, and is strictly impartial as between the pro-slavery and anti-slavery parties, and seeks only to preserve law and order in the Territory. Much now depends upon the firmness and discretion of the Federal Executive Government for the prevention of a fierce civil strife, of which Kansas will be the first theatre.

[Alexandria Gazette.

☞The "Holy Synod of Russia," in its recent manifesto to the faithful, urging them to renewed zeal in behalf of Russia, against the Allies, uses the following curious language:

"By the will of the Lord, the crimes of our enemies have not proved profitable to them, and in their frequent defeats, in the terrible tempests of the Black Sea, which swallowed up their vessels, in the illness which decimated their armies was apparent the action of the powerful hand of God, fighting on our side."

VIRGINIA ELECTION.—A Washington correspondent of the New York Express says of the approaching election in Virginia:

"The Virginia election is almost the sole topic of conversation in this city at present, and throughout the Southern States. The best informed politicians believe that Wise will be beaten from 5,000 to 10,000 votes. I learn officially that [illegible] 2,000 members of the American [illegible] in Virginia. The whole vote of the State will not exceed 150,000. You can judge for yourself of the probable result."

☞To those democrats who endeavor to persuade themselves that the K. N. organization is a whig trick, we recommend an extract from a letter of Mr. Michie, a prominent Virginia whig, who prefers the renegade ticket, headed by Wise & Company, to the American candidates. He says:—"But, as I have been a whig, only say this to my old whig friends that I have looked [illegible] under the cloak of Know Nothingism [illegible] with a daring hand the veil [illegible] the face of the Prophet Sam, and [illegible] not Whig-

SONNET BY DANIEL WEBSTER.

We are indebted to the kindness of a lady for for the privelege of publishing the following lines of Mr. Webster, written by him in the Album of an American friend while on his visit to England. Our readers, we believe, will agree with us in thinking it a happy idea, happily expressed.

THE MEMORY OF THE HEART.

If stores of dry and learned lore we gain,
Close keep them in the memory of the brain;
Names, things, and facts—whate'er we know-ledge call,
There is the common ledger for them all:
And images an this cold surface traced:
Make slight impression and are soon effaced.

But we've a page more glowing, and more bright,
On which our friendship, and our love to write,
That these may never from the soul depart,
We trust them to the memory of the heart
There is no dimming—no effacement here;
Each new pulsation keeps the record clear;
Warm golden letters all the tablet fill,
Nor lose their lustre till the heart stands still.

London, Nov. 19, 1829.

They say that thou art Poor.

They say that thou art poor, Louise,
And so I know thou art;
But what is wealth to noble minds,
Or riches to the heart!
With all the wealth of India's mines,
Can one great deed be bought?
Or can a kingdom's ransom bring
One pure and holy thought:
No: vain your boasted treasures,
Tho' earth to gold is given,
Gold cannot strength to measure
The love bestowed by heaven.

They say that thou art poor, Louise,
And so I know thou art;
But why should lack of sordid pelf
Thrust thee and me apart?
The pearls that sparkle on the lawn
Our jewels bright shall be;
The gold that frets the early dawn
Shall fit our treastry!
Ask ye the proudest minion
Whom god gives rule o'er earth,
Doth not our broad dominion
Out begger all he's worth!

We'el rove beside the brook at eve,
When birds their vesper song
Of gentle truth and guileless love,
To woods and winds prolong!
And from the morning jewelled cup
Such healthful draughts we'll have,
As never met the favored lips
Of fortune's glided slave.
Could Lydian Crœsus, dearest,
As wide a kingdom see
As the fairest realm thou hearest
Belongs to thee and me?

I know that thou art poor, Louise,
And so indeed am I!
But not the hoard's of ocean's caves
Our poverty could buy!
For wealth beyond the miser's thought
We both alike control—
The treasure of a priceless love,
The riches of the soul,
Then at this hour divine, love,
To holy echoes given,
Let thy true vows and mine, love
Be registered in Heaven!

A LOVER STILL.

"No longer a lover!" exclaimed an aged patriarch "ah! you mistake me if you think age has blotted out my heart. Though silver hairs fall over a brow all wrinkled, and a cheek all furrowed yet I am a lover still. I love the beauty of the maidens blush, the soft tint of flowers, the singing of the birds, and above all the silvery ring in the of a child. I love the star-like meadows, where the butter-cups grow, with almost the enthusiasm as when with my ringlets flying loose in the wind and my cap in hand, years ago, I chased the painted butterfly. I love yon aged dame. Her face is care-worn, but it has ever held a smile for me. Often have I shared the bitter cup of sorrow with her—and so shared it seemed almost sweet. Years of sickness have stolen the freshness of her life, but like the faded rose, the perfume of her love is richer than when in the full bloom of youth and maturity.

Together we have placed buds in the pale, folded hands of the dead, together and wept over little graves. Through storm, and through sunshine we have clung together; and now she sits with her knitting, her cap quaintly frilled, the old styled kerchief crossed white and prim above the heart that has beat so long and truly for me, the dim blue eye that shrinkingly fronts the day—the sunlight throwing her a parting farewell, kisses her brow and leaves upon its faint tracery of wrinkles, angelic radience. I see, though no one else can the bright, glad young face, that won me first, shine through those feathered features, and the growing love of forty years thrills my heart till the tears come.

Say not again I can no longer be a lover:—Though this form he bowed, God has planted eternal love within. Let the ear be deaf, the eye be blind, the hands palsied, the limbs withered the brain clouded, yet the heart, the true heart may hold such wealth of love the power of death and the victorious grave shall not be able to put out its quenchless fire.

☞It is folly for men of merit to think of escaping censure, and a weakness to be affected with it. Fabius Maximus said, he was a greater coward that was afraid of reproach, than he that fled from his enemies.

☞"Never be critical to the ladies," was the maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homage to the sex; "the only way a true gentleman ever will attempt to look at the faults of a pretty woman is, *"to shut his eyes!"*

☞M. De Tocqueville, replying a few weeks ago to an invitation to attend a banquet given by Americans in Paris to the memory of Washington, wrote: "There is no grander name in history, and if it was permitted me to choose a place among the great men who have left eternal memorials I would choose without hesitation, the place of Washington, and I believe that all who can appreciate moral beauty and are capable of being enamored of it would compete for his place. May it please God to reserve both the spirit and the works of that great man!"

FLOWERS.

The love of flowers has been cherished and cultivated in all ages and climes with interesting attention and admiration. In their opening pate's and fading beauties they invite the most pleasing reminiscences and affecting reflection that are associating with life. In the one we behold the morning of our existance beautifully exhibited with the freshness and dews of youth upon us, while the other invites the reflection that all flesh is grass, like grass it witheretb like the flower is fadeth, and its godliness passeth away. And that every age finds in them some emblem of their own fleeting being. The bright beautiful flowers bloom alike in the limited teritory of the cottage and the proud and dominions of the rich and gay, What a varied language they speak, so replete with pleasing sentiment! And what more delicate way we can choose to express the delicate feelings of the mind than by these pure emplems of innocence and love!

Flowers are the poetry of earth! They seem to hold communion with our minds and while gazing upon them all the coarser feelings of our nature finds no expression. We read in their volumes of instruction pencilled by the hand divine. They shrink beneath the shrilling blasts of winter, but when spring comes forth and smiles upon them, they renew their bloom reminding us of our immortality. We may cultivate them in immitation of him who has strewn them around us in such rich profusion. The love of flowers ever been considered as an index of moral excellence and in effectual refinement. When we see a house surrounded bp flowers, we almost instinctively ascribe delicacy and refinement with all the gentler and nobler feelings to its occupants. But instead of mere observing and admiring them we shall find it a pleasant and agreeable way of spending our time to study them, to learn of their delicate exture and the skill and workmanship whsch are displayed in their formation. This naturally leads our thoughts to that being who has traced on the lowliest flower those great lines of Beauty for which we so much admire them!

Where I, oh God, in churchless lands remaining
Far from all teachers and divines,
My soul could find in flowers of thy ordaining,
Priests, sermons, shrines!

THE PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW IN NEW YORK. The liquor dealers of New York are in a terrible state of excitement, in consequence of the passage of the Prohibitory Liquor Law. Most of the newspapers are filled with the most doleful complaints concerning its stringency, and predict that its enforcement will cause the entire destruction of one of the most extensive and lucrative branches of trade in that State. They pronounce it unjust, oppressive, and odious to nine-tenths of citizens of New York, and declare that it was fraudulently forced through the Legislature. On the other hand, the *Tribune* and kindred prints, are in ecstacies over the passage of this law, and are busily engaged in picturing to the minds of their readers the many benificial results that will flow from its rigid enforcement. They are jubilant over the idea of proclaiming; on the next anniversary of our national independence—the day on which the law goes in operation—the freedom of the Empire State from the thraldom of King Alcohol. Mayor Wood has issued a proclamatien, in which he says the law is distasteful to him, but expresses his determination to enforce it to the extent of his power. To do this effectually he believes that it will require a force of two thousand policemen. In the meanwhile the liquor dealers evince a determination to resist the operation of the law with all their means, and by every contrivance within the scope of human ingenuity. The different classes of dealers have formed associations, and are holding nightly meetings to organize measures to test its constitutionality. It is contended by them that, as the act of Congress licences and authorizes the importation of liquors, the sale of it in any measure cannot be prohibited by local jurisdiction---that such legislation is an assumption of a right to regulate trade and commerce, expressly given by Congress.

When we look at statistics of the liquor trade in New York, furnished by the *Herald*, we can see why there should be a fermentation among the traders. The whole number of licensed places for selling liquor in that city is now 5536; and of unlicensed about 1570, making a total of over *seven thousand* liquor shops in the city! The estimated profits of the liquor trade to the hotels alone is set down at over $600,000 a year. The profits of the four principal hotels are given as follows: St. Nicholas, $50,000; Metropolitan, $45,000; Astor $45,000; New York, $30,000. The average value of each barroom in the city is set down at $1200. It wtll be seen by this statement what a vast amount of property is interested in the question whether or not the law shall be maintained.

LIBERIA.---The New Orleans Bulletin says: "The success of the Republic of Liberia demonstrates an interesting truth, that such a thing as African nationality is not amere chimericle idea to be entertained by enthusiast and zealots, but a decided, substantive fact, and that the aggregation of the nomandic people of Africa into organized communities under fixed rules of government is entirely practicable. Viewing it as an experimental effort to civilize and christianize the natives of Africa, and to improve their political and social condition, the colonization system as adopted by the people of the United States, has been eminently successful."

HEAVY ROBBERY BY A BOY.—A few weeks ago a youth named John Fitzgibbon, stole $1,300 from his father Warren Fitzgibbon, the same being the savings of several years of hard labor. The graceless son immediately decamped, but was last night discovered and overhauled by the Police in North street, and a comparatively small portion of the money recovered. The young "prodigal" confessed that he went to New Bedford where he squandered a large amount of cash, but stated in extenuation that he was drugged and robbed of $500. He was taken before the Police Court and held for examination on Monday.—*Boston Transcript.*

FOREIGNISM AND ABOLITIONISM.—Northern Abolitionists fully understand the value of *half a million immigrant foreigners* annually, to the cause of anti-slavery agitations. Here is what the New York Tribune says:

"The result of immigration hither are these: It has dug our canals, built our railroads, started new branches of industry, given us capital, developed the country, made our Western free State. It is our principal hope for the Territories now menaced by Slavery—the great counter tide to the currents of that barbarizing institution. Yet multitudes of Northern men, professing some comprehensiveness of glance, believe in checking, and abridging immigration, by raising a hue and cry against foreigners. There never was a more complete dog-in-the-manger policy, never a more deadly blow aimed at the cause of freedom."

STRINGENT.—One of the amendments of the liquor law in Maine reads thus:

"If an expressman, cartman, porter, or any other person shall carry a bottle, or cask, or demijohn of wine or other liquors to a gentleman's residence, he is subject to a fine of twenty dollars and costs for the first offence. For the second offence a fine and costs and thirty days' imprisonment is the penalty. If any man carries in his own baggage or about his person a flask or any other vessel containing liquor of any sort to be used by him, the party doing so is made liable to a fine of thirty dollars and thirty days' imprisonment."

FILIBUSTERISM SHOCKED. The latest news from Havana is a "stunner" for Young America. Commodore McCAULEY, whose guns were expected (by the mad-caps) to blow Spanish cruisers out of the Gulf and knock the Moro into the middle of next week, was last seen *tete-a-tete* with General CONCHA; reviewing Spanish troops. The fair inference, if not the settled fact is that the gallant Commodore went out instructed to settle little matters of difference, and found no difficulty in doing so in a peacable manner, which is far the best way for good christians to deal in an age of bibles, printing presses, and unexampled commercial enterprise. Peace, at any price, will be a bitter pill to the fellows who get up Park meetings; but war, short of the weightiest reasons, would be far more bitter, shameful, and degrading to this nation.

[*New York Mirror.*

A STORY FOR THE TIMES.---About the time of the State election, and while party spirit ran high, an energetic Know-Nothing canvasser had, in a very fiery speech delivered in Millville, in Worcester county, worked the foreign population up to a point of indignation past all endurance. The day following, as a crowd of Irishmen were collected in the street, brooding over their fancied injuries, a gentleman named Holden, noted for eccentricity, advanced among them, and, to their great delight, commenced a violent denunciation of the new party.

Beneath his magic influence the alien audience became, in their own estimation, the pillars of our republic, and as he warmed in his subject, Know-Nothingism withered to a bare name under his scorching touch, while cheer after cheer burst from the excited throng, now rapidly increasing.

"Who," asked he, "build our Railroads?"

"Irishmen!" was the enthusiastic reply.

"Who dig our canals?"

"Irishmen!"

"Who build our State prisons and almshouses?"

"Irishmen!" thundered a hundred voices.

"Who *fill* them?"

Waiting in vain for a reply, their whilom champion, clinching his fists, shouted:

"*Irishmen—you devils—Irishmen.*"

[*Boston True Flag.*

A GOOD HIT.—The New York Herald says;

WHICH IS WHICH.—The Richmond Enquirer says that the London Times always arrays itself in favor of any movement against the well being of the United States. This assertion is called out by the Times' articles approving of the principles of the new American movement. The Richmond Enquirer forgets that the London Times was as ardent in support of Gen. Pierce's election to the Presidency as it is now in favor of the American party. Was the London Times, in supporting General Pierce maliciously arrayed against the well being of the United States? We rather think so, but will ask our *confrere* of the Richmond Enquirer for his opinion on the subject.

☞A fool in a high station is like a man on the top of a high mountain—everything appears small to him, and he appears small to every body.

☞In selling provisions at high prices it is the poor that suffer.

If the rich were ground down till the sweat of their brow mixed with the very bread they ate, it would be no cause of nomplaint; but when a lot of ragged children sit round the hearthstone hungry--breadless because somebody demands a high price for his his corn, it is a case of inhumanity which God will not overlook when he compels that Somebady to take a conscience at the Day of Judgment.

S. W. Indeepndant.

ELOCUTION IN PRAYER.—One day a little girl, about five years old, heard a preacher of a certain denominational order, praying more lustily till the roof rang with the strength of his supplication. Turning to her mother, and beckoning the maternal ear down to a speaking distance she whispered "Mother, don't you think that if he lived nearer to God, he wouldn't have to talk so loud?" Such a question is worth a volume on "Elocution in Prayer."

THE CROPS IN AMITE COUNTY, MISS.—The Liberty Advocate, of Saturday last, gives a gloomy account of the crops in Amite count, It says:

Corn already wilts before noon-day, and cotton dies out as it reaches the surface of the earth. A few more weeks of drouth, and the fondest anticipations of our planting community will be blasted.

☞The wife of the editor of the Green Bay Advocate in officiating in his absence, got the paper by some mistake on the wrong side in politics. The publisher of that paper in announcing on the 22d of March another absence of the editor, says: "Our editor has gone to Madison, and in order to make a sure thing of it, any prevent his appearance of any more Whig editorials, has taken his wife with him."