

BY THOS. A. FALCON

THE VICTIM OF INTemperance.

BY J. N. MAFFIT.

Who among us has not witnessed many promising but genius scathed by intemperance? These were first the...

A story of genius in ruin rises on my mind. In on the older colleges in Massachusetts, some twenty or two...

His course was still onward and onward; his profession, the law, led him to the highest office of advocacy in the state.

In the last spasms of temperance, which lasted some months, he wrote that popular temperance tract entitled "The trial and condemnation of Alcohol," clothed with the phraseology...

Thus full of titles, flattery, honor fame, Beyond desire, beyond ambition full-- He died-- he died of what? of wretchedness--

In the late Texas election, Gen. Sam. Houston's majority for President was 5,000; and Gen. Burleson's for Vice President was about 2,000.

enables him to carve out for himself eminence and fortune, and this too, under circumstance of discouragement, where another would despair.

Instances of such beginnings and endings are of constant occurrence. Our Legislatures, and Courts, and high places, are filled with men who have risen from poverty--while in the helpless walks of poverty and distress, may too often be seen the heir of wealth--the child of affluence.

This turn has been given to our thoughts from an incident related to us, a few days since, by a friend, whose residence is in one of our most fashionable thoroughfares. A little child, but ten years of age, was left to take care of himself by parents who, from some cause or other, were unable to take care of themselves.

He was left to himself, and though such extreme cases are, we trust, as rare in our city as they are shocking, he soon managed to turn even this stern buffeting to his advantage.

So much for the child of poor parents; left with no protector, and no guide or adviser, save the casual and uncertain influence of strangers. Providentially the words of admonition and advice, which had been given him in his childhood, were remembered, and exerted a happy influence upon his after life.

In contrast to this, we might mention a case, coming within our own knowledge, of the son of a wealthy individual, who, and it is a striking coincidence, actually resided within two squares of this very same child of poverty.

But the task of recounting personal adventures is superfluous, since on every hand these instances abound, which show, more emphatically than we can express by words, the incessant revolutions in the wheel of fortune, the prostration of some and the elevation of others. These lessons, however, should not be overlooked. They should serve to convince parents of the necessity of training their children to habits of industry and perseverance; of inducing them to rely more upon themselves, and less upon others.

LIBERALITY.--To bestow benefactions on a man who has merited his misconduct, is an abuse of charity! Such is the opinion of the unfeeling affluent, who to be dispensed from succouring distress, always begin by enquiring if it cannot be attributed to imprudence. When they assert that relief is only to be extended to men of irreproachable character, their only intention is to save their money, without losing the esteem of those who do not take the trouble to examine whether avarice may not lurk under the appearance of equity.

CIVIL WAR IN TEXAS.--For some time past, as we remarked in our paper of last week, the parties in eastern Texas, known as the Regulators and Moderators, have been indulging in seditious broils and feuds--committing retaliatory acts of outrage upon the lives and property of the citizens, rendering the peace and security of the community precarious in the extreme.

The Moderators have risen into distinction by opposing all the acts of the Regulators, in their ranks, are this band of desperadoes. Both parties are large in numbers, and comprise a great portion of the inhabitants. They have regularly chosen captains and commanders; their discipline, too, is based on an arbitrary and military code.--Whenever a band of either party meet together, a battle ensues, and the victors carry off their prisoners in triumph to their head quarters.

SIMPLE REMEDIES.

Selected from Mrs. Child's Frugal Housewife. Cotton wool, wet with sweet oil and paragonic, relieves the ear ache very soon.

A good quantity of old cheese is the best thing to eat, when oppressed by eating too much fruit, or oppressed with any kind of food. Physicians have given it in cases of extreme danger.

Honey and milk is very good for worms; so is strong salt water, likewise powdered sage and molasses taken freely.

For a sudden attack of quinsy or croup, bathe the neck, with bear's grease, and pour it down the throat. A linen rag soaked in sweet oil, butter or lard, and sprinkled with yellow Scotch Snuff, is said to have performed wonderful cures in cases of croup; it should be placed where the distress is greatest. Goose grease, or any kind of oily grease, is as good as bear's oil.

Equal parts of camphor, spirits of wine, and hartshorn, well mixed, and rubbed upon the throat, is said to be good for the croup.

Cotton wool and oil are the best things for a burn. A poultice of wheat and bran, or rye bran and vinegar, very soon takes down inflammation occasioned by a sprain. Brown paper wet is healing to a bruise. Dipped in Molasses, it is said to take down inflammation.

In case of any scratch or wound from which the lock-jaw is apprehended, bathe the injured part freely in lye, or pearlsh and water.

A rind of pork bound upon a wound occasioned by a needle, pin, or nail, prevents the lock-jaw. It should always be applied. Spirits of turpentine is good to prevent the lock-jaw. Strong soft soap, mixed with pulverized chalk, about as thick as batter, put in a thin cloth or bag upon the wound, is said to be a preventative to this dangerous disorder. The chalk should be kept moist, till the wound begins to discharge itself when the patient will find relief.

If you happen to cut yourself slightly while cooking, bind on some fine salt; molasses is likewise good.

Flour boiled thoroughly in milk, so as to make quite a thick porridge, is good in cases of dysentery. A table spoonful of rum, a table spoonful of sugar-baker's molasses, and the same quantity of sweet oil, well simmered together, is likewise good for the disorder; the oil softens the harshness of the other ingredients.

Black or green tea, steeped in boiling milk, seasoned with nutmeg, and best of loaf sugar, is excellent for the dysentery. Cork burned to charcoal, about as big as a hazel nut, and put in a tea spoonful of brandy, with a little loaf sugar and nutmeg, is very efficacious in cases of dysentery and cholera morbus. If nutmeg be wanting, peppermint water may be used. Flannel wet with brandy, powdered with pepper, and laid upon the bowels, affords great relief in cases of extreme distress.

AN OLD BACHELOR.--An old Bachelor is a poor, lonely, forsaken, woe-begone, unprovided for being, the child of misanthropy, and the ridicule of society. Who will mourn for him when dead? For what does he live, dig, toil, sweat and endure all the ills that flesh is heir to? His heart must be that of adamant; to behold the sufferings of old maids, as they writhed under all the agonies of celibacy--wasting their sweetest upon the desert air, and scattering their charms prematurely to the bleak winds of disappointment. An old Bachelor! Pray, what is he. A mere 0 in the world, signifying nothing when alone, but increased ten fold when placed upon the right side of 1--since in this country a good smart man and wife, with their little ones, seldom count less than 10 in the population of the world. How much happiness does the old Bachelor lose! No smiling angel stands at the door to welcome him as he returns, "My dear, are you come!" No lisping cherub climbs his knee, and in tones of love cries out, "Daddy, give me thum thugar kitheth."

Love and Marriage.--The chain of love is made of fading flowers, but wedlock of gold--lasting well as beautiful.

PROFITABLE FARMING.--The question is often asked, how can farming be made profitable? I answer, liberal manuring, deep and thorough ploughing, and clean culture. I will venture to affirm, without fear of contradiction, that no instance can be cited, where a farmer who has manured his grounds highly, made a judicious use of the plough, and cultivated with a care, has failed to receive an ample remuneration for the amount invested; nay more, that he has not received a greater advance upon his outlay than the average profit derived from any other business. One great difficulty is, that most farmers seem not to be aware of the fact, that the greater the outlay, to a reasonable extent, when skillfully applied, the greater will be the profit; they therefore manure sparingly, plough shallow, and the consequence is, get poorly paid for their labor. This has raised a prejudice and given a disinclination to the business of farming, especially among those who are in the habit and are desirous of realizing something more from their occupation than a naked return of the amount expended.

The farmer who is so sparing of his manure that he can get but thirty bushels of corn from an acre, gets barely enough to pay him for the expense of cultivation, and in addition to this, by the ordinary method of ploughing, his field, at each successive rotation, is deteriorating, his crops becoming less, and in a few years he finds he must abandon his exhausted and worn out fields, to seek a subsistence for himself and family in some other business, or in some other region where the hand of man has been less wasteful of the bounties of nature.

Instead, then, of his scanty manuring of ten cart loads to the acre, which will give him but thirty bushels of corn, let him apply thirty loads. This additional twenty loads, at the usual price of manure in this part of the country, will cost him thirty dollars. But he now, instead of thirty bushels of corn, gets sixty bushels, and the increased quantity of fodder will more than pay for the excess of labor required in cultivating and harvesting the large crop over that of the small one. He has then added thirty bushels of corn to his crop by means of the twenty loads of manure, which, at the usual price of one dollar per bushel, pays him in the first crop for his extra outlay. His acre of land is laid to grass after taking off the corn, and the effect of his twenty loads of additional manuring will be to give him, at the lowest estimate, three additional tons of hay in the first three years of mowing; it worth fifteen dollars a ton, standing in the field. Now look at the result. His thirty dollars expended for extra manuring was paid for in the first year's crop, and at the end of three years more he will have received forty-five dollars profit on his outlay of thirty dollars, and in addition to this, his land is improved, and is in much better condition for a second rotation. There is no delusion in this. It is a practical result, of the reality of which any farmer may satisfy himself, who will take the trouble to make the experiment.

From no item of outlays can the farmer derive so ample, or so certain a profit, as from his expenditures for manure to a certain extent. This has been most strikingly verified by some of our West Cambridge farmers. It is not uncommon among some of the farmers in that town, to put on their grounds one hundred dollars worth of manure to the acre--and in more instances than one the gross sales of produce from the acres under the plough have amounted to five thousand dollars in one season. This is the result of high manuring and the judicious cultivation of a soil, too, which is exceedingly poor and sandy.--E. Phinney.

REMARKABLE CASE OF BIGAMY.--Milton, N. C. has been the scene of a most remarkable case of bigamy. A young fellow of good address, named Edward C. Boling, son of the Rev. Mr. Boling, minister of the Methodist Episcopal church in Milton, married about three years since a young lady of high respectability, with whom he lived two years. About twelve months since he left Milton for the avowed purpose of studying law in Greensboro', N. C. On his arrival there he changed his name, and introduced himself to the inhabitants of that town as Sidney T. Smith, of Alabama. Whether he told without number, and so obtained credit to a large amount. He pretended to learn that his father was dead and wore crape on his hat for his loss, and soon succeeded in becoming acquainted with a Miss E. B.--an accomplished young lady of Guilford county, and daughter of a gentleman of high respectability and large property. He married Miss B. and by the aid of a series of lies, succeeded in borrowing \$3,700 from her father. After a little while he left his second wife and remained from her so long that she went in quest of him--to his father's house, not knowing that fact, where she met his first wife. The two ladies remained together for several days, and mutually expressed anxiety for the return of their husbands, never once dreaming that they were wives of one and the same man! Mrs. Smith, alias Boling, finally returned home, as did shortly afterwards her husband, who told a smooth tale relative to his absence. We must pass over many events of interest that subsequently transpired, and conclude with his arrest at the instance of his first wife's father, and of his commitment to prison in default of \$5000 bail. This story should operate as a caution against too readily making the acquaintance of strangers and adventurers.--N. Y. Mercury.

MANAGEMENT OF ORCHARDS.--Before the ground freezes in autumn, dig the earth five or six inches deep round the fruit trees, and at the distance of eight or ten inches from each--remove it to a suitable place, and burn it with dry brush or whatever combustible is convenient, to destroy the germ of the canker worm and other hurtful insects. Mix this burnt earth with lime or ashes, and a double crop may be expected next season. If any farmer or gardener thinks this too much trouble, let him remember that there is nothing good under the sun obtained without some expense, and that every thing in nature has its price. Choice fruit is among the greatest luxuries of the earth, but cannot be obtained without particular attention to the cultivation of the orchard.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.--Childhood is like a mirror, catching the reflecting images all around it. Remember that an impious or profane thought uttered by a parent's lip, may operate upon the young heart like a careless spray of water thrown upon polished steel, staining it with rust which no after scouring can efface.