# The Handsboro' Democrat.

CONDUCTED BY ROBERT FULLER, AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, OR IF CHARGED, THREE DOLLARS, PER ANNUM.

VOLUME 1. HANDSBORO', MISS., APRIL 12, 1859. NUMBER 31



PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**DR. CUNEO.**

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of BILOXI, and vicinity, and takes this method of returning his thanks to his friends for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him. Office near the corner of Lameuse Street and Pass Christian Road, where he can be found at all times, when not professionally absent.

—ALSO—

Keeps constantly on hand a very large stock of *FRESH DRUGS & MEDICINES*, Trusses, &c., which he is selling very cheap for CASH.

Biloxi, Miss., 22, '59. 24—1y.

**Hubbard Crawfoot**

*Justice of the Peace—Centre Beat.*

WILL hold Court on the 1st Saturday in each month.

OFFICE—At his Residence.

Handsboro,' Miss.

January—59. 1f

**Joshua Jacobs.**

*Justice of the Peace—Center Beat.*

WILL hold Court on the 2d Saturday in each month.

OFFICE—At his Residence.

Handsboro. Jan. 18—19—tf.

**Champlin & Adams,**

*Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.*

☞ Address—*Handsboro', Miss.* 14—1y.

Dec.,14, 1858.

**D. C. Glenn,**

*Late Attorney General of the State,*

WILL practice Law in the counties of Hancock, Harrison, and Jackson; and argue causes at the city of Jackson from this Appelate Court District.

OFFICE—MISSISSIPPI CITY & NEW ORLEANS.

**GLENN & CHALMERS,**

☞ *Office—40 Camp Street, New Orleans.*

Dec. 14, 1858. 14- 1y.

**J. B. Deason,**

*Attorney and Counsellor at Law,*

GAINESVILLE, MISS.

WILL give special attention to Collecting in all the Southern and Eastern counties of this State.

Dec. 14, '58. 14—1y.

**ROBERT FULLER,**

*Attorney and Counsellor at Law.*

WILL practice in all the courts of the 6th Judicial District.

☞ Address—*Handsboro', Miss.*

Nov. 30, '58. 12—1y.

**John Henderson,**

*Attorney and Counsellor at Law.*

☞ *Office*—79 *St Charles St.*

NEW ORLEANS, LA

WILL practice in the Circuit and Chancery Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, and the High Court of Errors and Appeals, Jackson, Miss.

Nov. 30, '58. 12—1y.

**Roderick Seal,**

*Attorney and Counsellor at Law,*

PRACTICES in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District.

☞ Address—PASS CHRISTIAN, MISS.

Nov. 30, '56. 12—tf

**D. C. Welborn,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ELLISVILLE, MISS.

Nov. 2, 1858. 8—1y.

**Charles A. Smith,**

*ATTORNEY AT LAW,*

QUITMAN, MISS.

November 22, '56. 40-tf

**Dr. A. M. DOZIER,**

Thankful to his friends and the public for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, will continue to devote his undivided attention to the practice of medicine and Surgery in all their various branches. He can always be found at his office, unless professionally absent.

Ellisville, Jones Co., Miss., Oct. 1858. 8—1y

**E. P. Fourniquet,**

*Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery.*

Commissioner for the State of Louisiana

PASS CHRISTIAN, MISS.

Pass Christian, Miss., July 11, '57 21-1y

**Noah Lyon, M. D.,**

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Harrison county, and takes this opportunity of returning his thanks to his friends for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him.

Handsboro', Miss., Aug. 21, '55. 21-tf

*CURES GUARANTEED.*

**Cancers & Scrofula Cured.**

PERSONS throughout the country (testimonials of the highest character will be forwarded to any one who may wish them.

Cases cured near Memphis:

Mrs. Nix, cancer, 22 years standing.

Mrs. Christmas, Rosen, 20 years standing.

Rev. Peter Culp, M. D., 18 " "

Wm. Duke, 15 " "

Benjamin Watkins, 10 " "

Send for his pamphlets. Address,

JAS. A. CLOPTON, M. D.,

Huntsville, Ala.

Nov. 30, '58. 12—1y.

BAY ST. LOUIS R. A. CHAPTER, No. 34, has been removed to the Masonic Hall in Handsboro', where the regular meeting will hereafter be held, on the *SECOND THURSDAY* of every month, at 7 o'clock, P. M.—All R. A. Masons in good standing are invited to attend.

L. L. DAVIS,

Scr.

Handsboro', April 25, '57. 10 tf

WE are prepared to fill orders for all kind of Blanks at this Office.

BLANK DEEDS printed to order—accurately and cheaply—at this office.

BILOXI DIRECTORY.

**Just Opened!**

The Subscriber begs leave to announce to the LADIES and the public in general, that he has just received a well selected stock of *FANCY AND DOMESTIC*

*DRY GOODS,*

AND

*CLOTHING,*

Which he will sell at the lowest possible rates for cash.

Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, at the corner of Lameuse and Water streets.

JOSEPH DRYFUSE.

Biloxi, Miss.

Feb. 15, '59. 23—1y.

**G. MARTY**

MERCHANT TAILOR,

*BILOXI, MISS.*

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Biloxi and vicinity that he has located himself on Lameuse St., in front of the Mechanic's Retreat, where he is fully prepared to do all kinds of

*FASHIONABLE TAILORING*

at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms, and will keep constantly on hand a fine assortment of Cloths, Cassemeres, and Vestings, which he will make up in the very best style and according to the latest fashions

—ALSO—

Has on hand a fine assortment of Gentlemen's Boots, Shoes, Hats & Caps, Readymade clothing of all kinds, also, Dry goods, Ladies' Boots, Shoes and Slippers, Ribbons, Laces, &c., &c., all of which he is selling very cheap for CASH

Biloxi, Miss., Feb 22, '59. 24—1y.

**A. KUHM,**

*Dealer in Fancy Dry Goods,*

BILOXI, MISS.

Respectfully informs the citizens generally, that he has on hand a large assortment of Ladie's Dress Goods, consisting of Black and Colored Silks, Merin's, Muslin DeLaines, Cashmeres Alpaca's, French and American Calicoes, of various patterns Also Bonnets of the latest fashions, Trimmings of all kinds. Also—a very large assortment of Boots, shoes, Hats, Caps, Perfumery, Toys, &c., &c., which he is selling cheap for cash, near the corner of Lamuse St. and the Pass Christian Road.

Feb. 15, '59. 23—1y

JUSTIN ROY ARNE BERNARD.

**ROY & Co.,**

*Wholesale and Retail*

Dealers in Groceries, Produce, Feed of all kinds, Hardware, Tinware, and Woodenware, Tobacco, &c., &c. Also, Boots, Shoes, and

*DRY-GOODS.*

Which will be sold cheap for Cash. Corner of Lameuse and Front Sts., Biloxi, Miss.

Jan. 4, 1859. 17- tf.

**JAMES BLYTHE & CO.,**

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS,

BILOXI, MISSISSIPPI,

Cheap! Cheaper! Cheapest!

THE undersigned wish to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have now on hand and are constantly receiving some of the cheapest GOODS that are to be found in the Dry Goods line, such as

French and English Merinoes, All wool and Mixed Delaines, French English and American Prints, and Ladies' Dress Goods in general. We have Also a large stock of fine.

*Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,*

—ALSO—

*GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING.*

French and American BLANKETS,

—ALSO—

DOMESTICS of all kinds.

All of which will be sold at very low prices, for Cash.

Thankful for the patronage we have heretofore received, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

JAMES BLYTHE & CO.

Biloxi, Dec 15, '58. —17—OAp:1f24.

M. J. HOWARD. J. D. HOWARD.

**Howard & Brother,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in,

**Groceries, Produce, Feed**

OF ALL KINDS,

*Hardware, Tin and Woodenware, &c.,*

Main Street, foot of Steamboat Landing,

BILOXI, MISSISSIPPI.

January 22, '58. 49-1y

**W. T. Stocker,**

LUMBER COMMISSION MERCHANT,

OFFICE,

*NO. 248 CIRCUS STREET,*

NEW ORLEANS.

Refers to J. W. Wilder, J. R. Pike, J. B. St. Amand, New Orleans; McBean & Henry, Handsboro', Miss.

December 21, '57. 15-1y

**Jesse W. Wilder,**

*No. 8, Head of New Basin, New Orleans, La.*

Dealer in

HAY, CORN, OATS, and BRAN.

☞ Orders promptly attended to.

New Orleans, Dec. 14, 58. 14—1y.

**A HOMESTEAD FOR $10!**

A FEW MORE OF THOSE DESIRABLE

*FARMS & BUILDING LOTS,*

IN THE GOLD REGION and other portions of VIRGINIA, are to be divided amongst the subscribers, for the benefit of the new town of Rappahannock. Subscriptions ONLY TEN DOLLARS EACH; One half down, the rest on delivery of the Deed. Every subscriber will get a Building Lot or a Farm, ranging in value from $10 to $20,000. These Farms and Lots are sold so cheap to induce settlement, a sufficient number being reserved, the increase in the value of which will compensate for the apparent low price asked. One acre lots in town will be given to industrious mechanics who will build upon them.

THE RAPPAHANNOCK Co. Are now building and will commence their settlement at once. Ample security will be given for the faithfull performance of contracts and promises.

☞ MORE AGENTS ARE WANTED to obtain subscribers, to whom the most liberal inducements will be given. Some Agents write that they are makes $200 per month. For full particulars, Subscriptions, Agencies, &c. apply to

E. BAUDER, Port Royal, Caroline Co Va.

Jan 11—59 6m


POETRY.

*He touched his harp and nations were entranc'd*

For the Handsboro' DEMOCRAT.

A CALL.

BY E. M.

Sons of Handsboro', arise,
for a bright day is dawning;
See e'en on our skies,
The freshness of morning.
Awake! all that men are,
And join the procession,
That's dragging the car
Of our village progression.
No more with old Morpheus,
And idleness barter;
Come show the Miss. Citians,
That you can be smarter.

Mechanics and tradesmen,
Your harvest has come,
Awake and arise then,
No longer be dumb.
Land holders! this call
Is to you with the rest;
Oh sell your lands cheap, then
Our town will be blessed.
Young Handsboro' is thrilled
With a spirit of youth,
And it must not be chilled—
Oh then rally in truth.
And soon we'll have Handsboro',
The pride of the South.

Come, come from the foundry's
From Dublin Hogeville,
'Tis the time to be merry,
And that with a will.
For the good time's coming,
Our triumph is near;
This is no time for droning,
'Tis time for good cheer.
Come friends, foes and strangers,
Build houses and stores,
You'll cease to be rangers,
If once on our shores.
For the good time that's coming,
(If anything can)
Will make young Handsboro',
Grow up to a man.

April, 1859.

## SECOND MARRIAGE—A WIDOW IN TROUBLE.

A friend of ours, who does business on Main street in this city, was travelling a few weeks ago in Arkansas, some fifty or sixty miles below Memphis. As night came on at the conclusion of a long day's travel, he arrived at a solitary house, where, it appeared, the residents within were already preparing to retire to rest. He knocked at the door; a head was protruded from a window, and, in reply to a question from the owner of the head, he said he wished to stay for the night. The head was withdrawn, and a consultation apparently took place with some one within, and after a little delay the head was again advanced, and our friend asked his name. We will not give the name stated—that of "Fulkerson" will answer the same purpose.—"Fulkerson," repeated the man with his head out of the window, as if surprised, and not agreeably so. "Yes, John Fulkerson," was the reply, in a tone that had an expression of impatience about it; for the traveller was hungry as well as tired, and not being a priest, fasting never smoothed his temper.—The head was again withdrawn at this announcement, as rapidly as an Irish man once withdrew his, when he knelt and took a drink out of one of the boiling springs of the State in which the adventure we are relating took place. Sometime now elapsed; the night was cold, and our hungry friend found his quarters in front of the solitary house not at all to his mind. At length he hammered violently at the door several times, and uttered a series of ejaculations, more indicative of a flexible tongue than of profound piety. He then took a look around the premises, to ascertain, if possible, the reason of this unaccountable delay. He discovered a man stealing silently away in the rear, who jumped over the fence and set off in a run, that spoke well for his agility, in the direction of the timber. The front door was opened at this moment, and a negro girl called to him to come in.

On entering he could discover nothing suspicious; a good supper was set before him and he was attentively waited upon. He noticed, however, that the negro waiter was very curt in her replies to his questions, and that when he asked anything about the inmates of the place she manifested an emotion that looked like alarm. He retired to bed, too greatly fatigued to reflect much upon the singularity of this conduct; he slept well, and in the morning was at an early hour eating his breakfast, when he observed a pair of eyes intently gazing at him from a chink in the wall that divided the room in which he sat from an adjoining passage. Determined to know the meaning of the singular behaviour he had observed in that place—for every individual about it, whom he had accosted, answered him with trepidations in the fewest possible number of words, and then hurried away from him as if in fear—he rushed into the passage and catching hold of the man whose eyes had been so busily engaged, he demanded the reason of his singular scrutiny. The man appeared overcome with agitation, and asked—in a voice the interrogator at once recognized as the same he had heard on the previous night—if Mr. Fulkerson intended to stay!—No, Mr. Fulkerson would go as soon as he had finished his breakfast and paid his bill, but he insisted upon knowing why so much spying and whispering was going on! "Why, are you not Mr. Fulkerson that owns this house?" asked the man. "No, I never saw the house before," was the reply. In a moment of intense satisfaction beamed from the man's face, which had before worn a troubled expression, and without another word he rushed up stairs, three or four steps at a time, and quickly returned, bringing with him a portly looking dame, whose eyes were red, as if with weeping, and exclaiming in a tone of joyous surprise as soon as she caught sight of our bewildered friend, who could not for the life of him guess what had bewildered the folks—"It is not John."

An explanation then ensued, from which it appeared that the house in which our friend had spent the night, had formerely been the property of a man of the same name of himself. This man had been absent some years. Anything had been heard from him during all that time, his better half, the lady who appeared so much pleased that he was not 'John' had resolved to take another husband, and the new knot was to be tied that very evening. On the precious evening her intended second husband was paying his last attentions as a lover, when the announcement of the name of "John Fulkerson" from our friend, in a moment spread dismay and consternation where all had been joy and sweet anticipation. The lover stole off the back way, to be beyond the reach of danger; the lady had spent the night in weeping; once she had mourned her husband's absence, now she grieved over his return. The quietness of the unexpected and unwelcome guest had, however, somewhat reassured the distressed couple; the lover had cautiously returned to the house and was making his observations, when our friend unceremoniously seized him. The tidings were quickly spread, and laughter and mirth soon filled the dwelling that had been doleful with disappointment and sorrow. The traveller was heartily invited to stay and partake of the wedding supper; his business called him away, however, but he has since learned that the marriage took place without any untoward interruption. If the real John Fulkerson, of Arkansas, should be alive and see this, let him take warning and never approach the home he has deserted, for he is most emphatically *not wanted*.—We assure our readers that the occurrence we have related is strictly true.—*Memphis Appeal.*

THE LIFE OF A NEWSPAPER EDITOR IN CALIFORNIA.—He rises at ten in the morning, dresses himself, takes his hat, already pierced with three or four bullets, and goes to a restaurant to get his breakfast. After breakfast he returns to his office to read the morning papers. He finds that he is called a wretch in one, in another a liar, and in a third a villain. He smiles at the thought that he has something to do and signs his name to three challenges which he always carries about him to be ready for emergencies. These he dispatches and sits down to write an article, when he is suddenly interrupted by some interlocutor whom at last he is compelled to throw out of the window. At noon he learns that his challenges have been accepted for next day. At three o'clock he goes to fight a duel which had been arranged the day before, kills his man and returns to dinner. On his way from dinner he gets mixed up with a riot, and gets some bruises and wounds. When he reaches his sanctum he finds an infernal machine on his table. Without manifesting the slighest surprise, he throws it out of the window. He then writes a letter on reform—this done he goes to the theatre. On his way he is attacked by three men; he kills two, and takes the third to the nearest station house. When returning to his office at eleven o'clock at night he beats a man who tries to rob him; kills a dog with a stone; is almost run over by a hackney coach, and on the threshold of his door receives two more bullets in his hat; then congratulates himself on having passed a quiet day; writes till two o'clock in the morning; retires to bed and sleeps tranquilly.

FOUR POINTS OF THE COMPASS ON MARRIAGE, OR WIVES AND TROUBLE.—An Eastern editor says that a man in New York got himself into trouble by marrying two wives.

A Western editor replies by assuring his cotemporary that a good many men in that section have done the same thing by marrying one.

A Northern editor retorts that quite a number of his acquaintances found trouble by barely promising to marry, without going any farther.

A Southern editor says he was bothered by simply being found in company with another man's wife.

He who thinks his place below him, will certainly be below his place.

☞ An important decision was delivered in the Supreme Court at Washington, on Monday, by the Chief Justice, in the case of the United States vs. Sherman H. Booth, the Supreme Court vs. Error to Supreme Court of Wisconsin. The case involved the right of State Courts to release on *habeas corpus* parties in custody under process of the United States for offenses against the United States. This was done by the court below, in the instance of an arrest under judgement by the District Court of the United States for a violation of the fugitive slave law. The whole conduct of the Court below was held to be totally illegal and virtually revolutionary; that the Marshall had a right, and it was his duty to resist by force any such interference on the part of the State powers, and that the fugitive slave act was clearly constitutional.

NOTICE TO SOUTHERN TRAVELLERS NORTH.—As marine authorities are bound to apprise navigators of any new rocks, shoals and other dangers discovered in the sea, it is the duty of the press to inform land travelers of all new perils that may environ them in their journeys. We have recently chronicled the reception given to a citizen of Richmond in Boston. The New York Times discloses more serious breakers ahead in a bill which has just been introduced into the Michigan Legislature—punishing any Southerner with imprisonment in the State prison for a term of ten years, who shall enter the State accompanied by one of his slaves. According to this remarkable statute a lady who should travel from Chicago to Detroit with a negro woman to nurse her child, such nurse being her slave, would be sent to the penitentiary for ten years.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

If Southern country merchants would purchase their goods in Southern seaports, the merchants in Southern seaports would in one year be able to offer stocks as large as varied and at as low prices as the northern merchants. This done, there would be no necessity for Southerners to travel in the North, either with or without slaves, and we should not hear so much abuse of Southern institutions.

PADDY'S PIG.—In "Southern Lights and Shadows; or Life in Australia," we find the following amusing anecdote:

As a shadow to all the sunny southern lights, I must here mention that I did meet with a few extraordinary mean men in Sydney. There was one a merchant prince, who made it a boast that he had never given away a shilling in his life. So far as I know he only departed from his extreme selfishness on one occasion, and the circumstances are worth relating.—One morning a poor Irishman stepped into his counting house, and looking the very picture of misery, said, "Oh! may it plaze yer honor, I've lost a pig—the *only* pig I had—and Mistress ——, the governess, has given me a pound, and sent me to you for another. She says you have enough gold to build a sty wid, and will be sure to give me a little." At first, old hard-fist refused; upon which Paddy threw himself on a stool, and raised such a piteous wail that the merchant, thinking he was mad about the pig, gave him the pound, to get quit of him.—Next day the proprietor of the defunct porker was passing the warehouse and seeing his benefactor at the door, pulled his hat to him. "Well, did get drunk with that pound or buy another pig?" asked the rich man gruffly.—"Bought a pig, yer honor—a darling little thing, wid a sweet twist in his tail, like a lady's curl." Well, it's to be hoped you'll take better care of him than you did of the other. What did he die of?" Die off Did ye say die of, now! Why, get out wid ye—*he was so fat that I killed him!*"

Miss Martha Batt, the Beautiful, brilliant and accomplished authoress, of Norfolk, is said to be the reigning belle in Washington, the present season.—We hear it rumored that a grand wedding *fete* is to take place in a few weeks on which occasion the young lady above referred to, and the gallant Maj. Heiss, of the *States* are to be parties most interested.—*Virginia Exchange.*

They will be obliged to move to Salt Lake and embrace Mormonism then, for Maj. Heiss is so fortunate as to have one already. He will be a most fortunate editor if he can get another, and we would suggest that he divide with his editorial brethren. He can find editors in this State dying to marry—the editor of the Vicksburg *Whig*, and ——ourself, for instance.—*Jack. Eagle.*

NEGRO THIEVES.—The Pontotoc Examiner contains a card from one S. H. Wood, detailing the circumstances of an abortive attempt, on the part of two white men, to steal a negro woman of his. The thieves escaped, or doubtless they would have received their just reward. Let the people of the South look sharp for these rascals.

POOR FELLOW!—An editor in Mississippi makes an earnest appeal to his delinquent patrons to pay him, and winds up as follows:

"For farther particulars—as to the whys and wherefores of this article—see advertisement, fourth column, third page."

Referring to the advertisement, we find that that the poor fellow's house and lot are about to be sold by the Sheriff, from over the heads of his wife and children! How long will publishers continue to suffer the small profits of their labors to be scattered in small sums over the country? Why not all adopt the cash system at once? A man who cannot pay the price of his newspaper at one time as well as another, is a hard case, any way.—*Mail.*

SHORT METER PRAYER.—Rev. Mr. Derwell, a pious and curious old Methodist minister, went from Tennessee to Kentucky in 1812, to visit his relative Hon. Wm. Dolton. The man was not a religious man, but was a gentleman, and invited the minister to have family worship every evening. While he was there Judge Cone and his wife, from Nashville, arrived there to pass the night, and Mr. Dolton being a little embarrassed, said to the old minister, as he brought out the Bible, that he had better be short, as the Judge was probably not accustomed to such things

"Very well, very well," said he, and reading a single verse, he knelt down and prayed:

"O, Lord, we are very poor and needy creatures, and we know that Thou art able to supply all our wants, but Cousin William says that Judge Cone and his wife from Nashville are here, and not used to family worship, and however needy we are, there is no time to spare in telling Thee our wants. Amen!"

The Judge was then taken all aback and so was Cousin William. They both pressed the old gentlemen to conduct the services in his own way, which he did, to their great gratification.

A ROUGH CUSTOMER REPULSED.—Some people have a rough manner about them, which neither education nor blacking, nor rotten stone can ever polish. One of that sort opens the door of a warm room and bellows:

"Do you know which is Thompson's room?"

"I do," is the mild answer.

"Well, which is it?" growls the interrogator.

"Permit me to ask," says the other "if you are armed?"

"No—why inquire?"

"I thought sir, by your peremptory manner, that you intended to have either a satisfactory reply or my life."

ELECTIONEERING.—The New Orleans Picayune, in some observations on the science of electioneering, says that an acknowledged necessity in this science is to cultivate the good wishes of the ladies, in order to enlist their lords.—But the Hon. O. R. Singleton, of Miss. is entitled to a premium for carrying the present mode one step in advance of his competitors. A few days since he addressed a package of garden seeds to the wife of one of the bachelor editors of Vicksburg, to which the "Old solitary" returns the following humorous reply:

"We have no doubt should we ever be so fortunate as to have a Mrs.—— that she will be duly grateful to Mr. Singleton. We have always heard that Singleton was some in a canvass, but his playing the attentive to our wife, before we have been able to get within gun-shot of that necessary ornament, is about the "tallest" specimen of electioneering we ever heard of!—It beats the flush times to death.

P. S.—The seed awaits the order of the owner."

MASQUERADERS IN MILWAUKEE.—A great masquerade ball come off in Milwaukee, a few evenings since. The News, of that city, in the course an article describing it says:

Many were the ludicrous incidents. One gentleman fell in love with his own sister, while an other man danced, talked, and promenaded with a gentleman in woman's dress three hours, in the vain hopes of finding out who the dear creature was. One young man took his mother to the supper, and great was the suprise of both on learning how matters stood. One of our leading merchants gave his ring to young lady if she would raise her mask that he might see her features, when he found it was his own sister, who he supposed was at home with the toothache. Two gentlemen got in a warm dispute as to who a certain young lady with a black domino was, and after making a wager of two bottles of champagne, found out that the lady was the younger and mischevious brother of the losing party.

It is stated by the Lynchburg *Republican*, that steps are being taken to start a Hunter paper in Richmond, Va. that is, a paper whose object will be to advocate the claims of Senator Hunter to the next Presidency.

MATRIMONIAL.—Said a philosophical old gentleman: "My son, when hackmen take the temperance pledge and the police refuse bribes, when an omnibus half empty goes the same pace as a full one, when the laws of private property extend to umbrellas, and when a bachelor in lodgings finds a shirt without a button off, then, O, my son! thou mayest chance to find a wife who will not object to travel without eight and twenty packages, and who will show herself possessing the gentle self denial, so seen to refuse the offer of a dress, simply because she thinks that she doesn't need it."

IF THE ABOLITIONISTS THEMSELVES, WHAT THEY!—The N. O. Delta, in the course of an able article arguing the want of patriotism and sound judgement exhibited by those who are in the habit of rejoicing over Democratic reverses, says:

"It is certainly true, and these persons must have conveniently short memories who forget it, that the defeats of the Democracy at the North, have been suffered in consequence of the support given by the Administration, and the great majority of the Democratic members of Congress to the rights of the South in the Territories, and to the true States Rights construction of the Kansas act and the Lecompton Constitution. If the Democrats have lost every Northern States but three, it is caused by those who deserted the South when the Administration and the masses of the Democratic party stood by her. We cannot therefore, look without impatience, on those who hail these misfortunes as the harbinger of an opposition victory which can only result in throwing the Government in the hands of the Black Republicans, and precipitating a crisis which may involve a dissolution of the Republic. *For, we take it, that no Southern man, whatever may be his politics, is prepared to commit submission to the rule of a hostile sectional majority, guided by an Abolition administration.*

WHITE SLAVERY AT THE NORTH.—The New York Tribune reports the case of a widow woman who was found in a room from which all the furniture had been removed and sold to supply her necessities, who had two small children to support, and who was endeavoring to do so by making cloth caps at two cents a piece:

"We found her," said the visitor, 'hard at work, making boys' black cloth caps, trimmed with braid, and lour, and buttons, lined with glazed muslin and washleather, and with patent leather front; for the making and pressing of which she receives *two shillings per dozen or two cents a piece.* I did not believe it, and asked to see her passbook. It was true. 'In good times,' she said, 'I used to get three and sixpence a dozen, but how the price is reduced!'"

The Tribune should not report such things as this, for even its mendacious correspondents and editors cannot invent slavery horror items to parallel it, and it is an imputation upon their philanthropy to go abroad to find a 'Borioboola Gha' for its exercise when there is such a field of labor right under its nose. Even the strickest moralist can scarcely blame a woman in such a strait as this one for resorting to thieving or prostitution to gain the means of keeping body and soul together. Who can wonder at the prevalence of the latter vice in New York when so many are thus compelled to choose between it and starvation!—*Crescent.*

"SHE ALWAYS MADE HOME HAPPY."—Such was the brief but impressive sentence which a friend wished us to add to an obituary notice of one "who was gone before."

What better tribute could be offered to the loved and lost! Eloquence, with her loftiest eulogy—poesy, with her most thrilling dirge, could afford nothing so sweet, so touching, suggestive of the virtues of the dead, as those simple words,—"*She always made home happy!*"

CURIOSITY IN A DYING MAN.—It was a bright thought, that of Smithson, the founder of the Smithsonian Institution, when he was dying of an unknown complaint. Smithson had had five doctors, and they had been unable to discover what his disease was. At length they told the patient he must die. Calling them all around him he said:

"My friends, after I die, make a post mortem examination, and find out what ails me; for really I have found such long and learned discussion on the subject, that I am dying to know what the disease is myself."

An acquaintance of ours who was lately married to a termagant, was asked how he passed the honeymoon. "Well," said he "we quarrelled for a week, until one day I took a bridle to her, and she is now as submissive as a lamb." A verry successful bridal tour, that.

Virtue is the torch which lights the road that leads to happiness.