

The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS.

ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1855.

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TERMS.
THE POST is published every Friday at \$2 per year, payable in advance of \$1. If payment is delayed until the expiration of the year, the price will be \$3.00.
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All letters addressed to the Proprietor, post paid, will be promptly attended to.
Persons at a distance sending us the names of four solvent subscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis.
No communication inserted unless accompanied by the name of the author.
Office on Main street, next door to the old Jack's shop.

THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, AUG. 31, 1855.

POLITICAL TOLERANCE.—Our anti-American opponents certainly set us an example of pliancy indulgence, in the liberality with which they embrace in their organization, Nullifiers, Disunionists, Abolitionists, Free-Soilers, and all other varieties of opinion that agree to abide by the nominee and support the succession. Mr. Andrews, of Georgia, in accepting the American nomination for Governor, thus comments upon this extreme liberality:

"The Democratic party still cherish in their ranks the Van Buren, King, and forty-three members of Congress who voted against the Nebraska-Kansas bill, and, through their President, who often gives his platform to the South and his acts to the North, have put under the ban, Dickinson, Bronson, and others of the Hardshell Democracy, the most uncompromising and reliable friends the South ever had beyond the Potomac—proving false allies to the friends who served, as well as the foes who would have spared them."

The Methodist of Canada West, at their late meeting, made two important changes in their church policy. They have consented to extend the period of a minister's residence on a circuit from two to five years, in any case where a request to that effect emanates from a quarterly meeting of the circuit. They have also consented to admit an equal representation of clerical and lay members of the annual district meeting of the convention.

TOMBOYS.—The public mind is awakening to the importance of physical education. At the recent ladies' exhibition of gymnastic, calistie, and dancing exercises, in Boston, Dr. Smith, Mayor, in his speech to the parents and teachers while distributing prizes, addressed them at much length on the importance of thus developing the muscular apparatus of children, and made the pertinent remark, "that the girls he knew when a boy, who used to climb trees and fences with the boys, and were called 'Tomboys' by their mothers, were now, wherever found, leading women in society, with strong healthy bodies and minds." Mayor Smith was right. Our girls had better be tomboys than mincing young ladies. Under a right system of education they would be as far from an extreme as the other; but if we must have an extreme, give us that which secures strong limbs, rosy cheeks, and a constitution that will last.

GRONDS FOR A DIVORCE.—Ladies must beware of sitting in gentlemen's laps and kissing them, in the absence of their husbands, for the Supreme Court yesterday granted a divorce in the case of Frederick Loerz against his wife Catharine, the evidence showing that he was a seafaring man, and that during his absence at sea, Mrs. Loerz was frequently visited by one Henry Schmidt, and on one occasion she was sitting in his lap, and as he was going away she accompanied him to the door, where he kissed her and went off!—*New York paper.*

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 21.
It is rumored that Judge Elmore, of Kansas, has no right to remove him, because he has not the power to interfere judicially.
At the latest dates from Fort Riley one hundred persons had died of cholera.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 20.
An Irishman named Hargaden stabbed a Mr. Mealy, killing him, and escaped, but was finally captured. Two parties in pursuit of the murderer, by some mistake, fired on each other, wounding several but not seriously.

BOSTON, Aug. 18.
The Hon. Abbott Lawrence died this morning at 11 o'clock.

HIGHT OF IMPREMENT.—To go into a printing office, look over a compositor's shoulder and read his copy. To go into an editor's room, rummage among his newspapers, and look over his shoulder to read his manuscript. Height of Imprement. To kick such rascals out without ceremony.

CADDOH.—The New Bedford Mercury, a radical opponent of the American party, admits that the guilt of the Louisville riot and bloodshed is on the side of the Germans and Irish. Who, that looks at the facts and will utter the truth, can come to any other conclusion?

JUGGED.—An Irishman was placed in the lock-up of South Ward, one evening last week, charged with stealing lumber and making free with the property of other people in the vicinity of Gloucester City. It's a free country, and people have no business to be lavin things out to tempt a poor fellow.

VEGETATION is so scarce at Cape Cod, Massachusetts, that two mullein stalks and a huckleberry bush are called a grove.

THE CONDUCTORS on the New York and Erie Railroad have adopted a uniform.—It is appropriate and becoming, not unlike that of the New York Police. The buttons bear the emblem of a miniature locomotive, and the word "Conductor."

MURDER OF THE INNOCENTS.—Such is the not altogether inappropriate designation given by some one to the present system of public school education, a system that develops unaturally the brains of children, while it dwarfs the body, and exhausts the nervous system. There seems to be, among school directors, commissioners, etc., a total want of physiological information. Teachers and children are treated as so many machines, capable of producing certain results in a given time; and if the machinery gives out in any case, the fact is attributed to original defect, and not to the over-working system they have so wisely (stupidly) established.—We do not speak at random, when we say that the lives and health of thousands of young children are yearly destroyed in this country, by our boasted system of Common Schools. Let any one look over the long lessons, in the pile of books his son, not twelve years old, brings home every night from school, and make an effort to commit a fourth part of them to memory, and he will begin to comprehend something of the barbarity (it deserves the name) to which the poor boy is subjected. It is had enough to tax the undeveloped mental powers some five or six hours in a close school-room; but to require two or three hours' additional study of school, is an outrage upon nature. Three hours a day in school, it has been urged, is fully sufficient, and we believe that, if during this period, the child's mind were kept active and interested, he would learn a great deal more than he does while his flagging energies are forced to unweildly application for double that period of time.

We are glad to see that this subject is attracting more and more attention daily. Reform is imperatively demanded, for destruction of health, intellect, and life itself, has gone on long enough.—*Arthur's Magazine.*

COLUMBIA, Aug. 22.
The steamship Pacific has arrived, with later news from Europe.

The general news brought by the Pacific is unsatisfactory.

There is nothing of importance from the Crimea, except the renewal of the bombardment of Sebastopol.

It is rumored that Revel had been successfully bombarded. The report is not credited.

The French Government has discovered the Legitimist conspiracy.

Osman Pasha has taken command of the Turkish army in Asia.

The siege of Kara is unchanged.

Taganrog and Berkeusk have been successfully bombarded. The reported bombardment of Revel probably grown out of the rumor that the fleet of the Allies gathering in the Baltic for the purpose of attacking Helsingford.

The French papers assert that the object of the Legitimist conspiracy was to excite insurrection in Spain, and thereby aid Russia. It is thought doubtful about Spain furnishing five thousand men, and Portugal 10,000 men to go into the pay of the allies.

FALL ELECTIONS.—Elections have yet to be held this year, we believe, in twelve States. In most of them Legislatures and State officers are to be chosen, and in four of them Representatives to Congress. Of the latter class are Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, and Maryland, which are entitled in the aggregate to twenty-three members. The elections will take place as follows:

California,	Tuesday,	September 4
Vermont,	Tuesday,	" 4
Maine,	Monday,	" 10
Georgia,	Monday,	October 1
Pennsylvania,	Tuesday,	" 9
Indiana,	Tuesday,	" 9
Ohio,	Tuesday,	" 9
Louisiana,	Monday,	November 5
Mississippi,	Monday,	" 5
New York,	Tuesday,	" 6
Wisconsin,	Tuesday,	" 6
Maryland,	Wednesday,	" 7
Massachusetts,	Monday,	" 12

SINGULAR PATRIOT.—About two weeks ago, a gang of laborers went out on the Rock Island Railroad, about 40 miles from Chicago, Ill., and the day being warm, most of them drank freely from the water-tank of the tender, as well as from a jug of liquor. Next day, out of sixteen known to have belonged to the party twelve died, two were not expected to live, one was very sick, and the sixteenth escaped sickness entirely. It is uncertain whether the water, or the liquor, or both killed them.

The National Intelligencer publishes the following extract of a letter from an American, dated St. Petersburg, July 18th.

"This morning we have been to see a review by the Emperor of about 12,000 men of various arms in the Champ de Mars. The Emperor and all the imperial family were present, with a numerous and brilliant staff, making a fine show. Our boys would have been amused to see a little American boy, dressed up in the old continental uniform, at the review. He is the son of a Mr. Slaughter, a child of about six years. The Emperor sent for him to be taken up into her pavilion, where he was much noticed and caressed by them all; and I saw the Emperor leaning from his horse to speak to him."

DANVERS is the most celebrated spot in Massachusetts for the growth of onions, and we learn from the Salem Observer that the onion crop there this year promises to be abundant. It has been estimated that there are about 300 acres devoted to onion culture in that town. With the best of care and high manuring, 500 bushels per acre are frequently secured, and premiums are occasionally given for crops at the rate of 600, 700, and even 800 bushels per acre.

PUBLICUS, WHAT A NAME!—The marriage of Miss Polly Seierecongost is announced in a western paper; and we perceive that John Olinshougenprentsteinersobenhieber has a letter advertised in the Cincinnati post office.

NEW YORK POLITICS.

Subjoined is an article from the New York Daily Times descriptive of the condition of parties in that State. In the opinion of the writer there are likely to be three tickets for State officers in the field at the elections in November next. Earliest attempts have been made to bring about a fusion between the Hard Shell, or Dickinson Democrats, and the Softs, or Administration Democrats, but thus far, without success. The Dickinson Democrats, according to the Times, "hate President Pierce with a cordial and unrelenting hatred, and will not unite with any party disposed to show him or his Administration the least mercy." "Symptoms," says the Times, "are not wanting of a union between them and the old line Ulman and Parker Philadelphia Platform Know Nothings—whose principles are substantially the same, and many of whose prominent members belong to the Hanker Democrats."

According to present appearances there are likely to be three tickets for State officers in the field this Fall. It would be very easy to predict the appearance of half a dozen more, if we were to judge from the general offer, vengeance among the various parties throughout the State. But the tendency of things as an election draws nigh, is always towards a union among those who are in pursuit of substantially the same objects.

The Hard Shell Democrats particularly assert their determination to run a separate ticket; and it is quite probable that they will not in any event unite with the Softs or Administration party. They hate President Pierce with a cordial and unrelenting hatred, and will not unite with any party disposed to show him or his Administration the least mercy. But symptoms are not wanting of a union between them and the old line Ulman and Parker Philadelphia Platform Know Nothings—whose principles are substantially the same, and many of whose prominent members belong to the Hanker Democracy. Indeed at the election last Fall, a very large proportion of the Hanker votes were cast for the Know Nothing candidates as is apparent from Judge Bronson's very small vote compared with the real strength of his party.—We presume that this year the Hard Shell nominees will be mainly Know Nothings, and that there will be a real, if not an open, union between the two parties. They will take Pro-Slavery ground in favor of the Compromise of 1850 and in favor of the bill, moderately opposed to the Prohibitory Law, and decidedly in favor of upsetting President Pierce, Secretary May, and all their works. The Hands will go into the contest, not with any expectation of carrying the State, but for the sake of maintaining "their principles."

The Know Nothings will take a large vote, and remembering last year, will hope for an accidental victory.

The Soft Shells will of course have a ticket in nomination. Their duty to the administration, and their retention of office at the Custom House, will be in their hands, with Captain Rynders as his right-hand man, and Custom-House and Post-Office influence throughout the State will contribute its best efforts, and resolutions will be adopted sustaining the Know Nothing platform. The resolutions of the two parties will be nearly identical, and the only thing that gave the Whigs the selection of the ticket was precedence in point of time. This year they are to hold simultaneous Conventions, and it is altogether probable that the election will be a basis of union—held in joint Conventions—adopt the same platform, and nominate a ticket composed partly of Whigs and partly of Democratic Republicans. There is not likely to be any great difficulty in arranging a ticket, as an equal division of the nominees would probably be satisfactory to win. Both parties would also be likely to favor the adoption of a resolution approving the policy of a Prohibitory Law, and advising such amendments of the existing law as may be necessary to secure its enforcement, and provide for a fair trial of the experiment.

The Temperance party, represented by the State Alliance, will probably be strenuous in urging the nomination of candidates for Attorney General and Judge of the Court of Appeals, who will not at all events be committed against the Prohibitory Law. Whether they will go further, and insist on their being pledged in advance to give decisions in support of it, we have no means of judging. It is understood that neither Judge Gardner nor Judge Ruggles will be a candidate for reelection. It is quite likely that the nominations of the Whig and Republican Conventions, for these judicial offices as well as for Attorney General, will be made satisfactory to the friends of Temperance. The liquor dealers will probably throw their influence into the Soft Shell scale.

The three tickets likely to be put in nomination are therefore, (1) the Hard Shell and old line Know Nothings; (2) the Softs and Liquor dealers; (3) the Whigs and Republicans, who will derive more or less support from the Temperance party, as well as from the Choctaws, Know Somethings, and others who belonged originally to the Know Nothing party, but who could not consent to be transferred by the Philadelphia manipulators to the Pro-Slavery party of the Southern States. Which of these three, in a general election, is likely to win, is a question more easily asked than answered. We are not inclined at all events to attempt an answer just now, having done already quite as much in the way of political prophesying as would be useful for one day.

It was near New Haven, Connecticut, the city of Elm, as our correspondent writes, that the Rev. Mr. Smitkins was descending the peaceful departure of an aged saint, on whose last hours had been his recent privilege to attend. Mr. Smitkins was one of the unlearned clergy, who despised grammar, and spoke as they were moved. He said: "When I arrived at the house of my deceased friend, he was perspiring his last. I stood by his bedside. He was gone too far to talk, but I said, 'Brother if you feel happy now; just squeeze my hand, and he squeezed my hand.'"

An old man named Martin, who kept a curiously shop in Gaspert, took into his head that he had discovered a cure and preventative of yellow fever. His wife being sick he closed her up, and prevented his getting sick, he dosed himself. He is dead, and she is expected to die. So much for the nostrum.

"BEHIND TIME."

A railroad train was rushing along at almost lightning speed. A curve was just ahead, beyond which was a station where the cars usually passed each other. The conductor was late—so late that the period during which the down train was to wait had nearly elapsed—but he hoped yet to pass the curve safely. Suddenly a locomotive dashed into sight just ahead. In an instant there was a collision. A shriek, a shock—and fifty souls were in eternity. And all because the engineer had been a little behind time.

A great battle was being fought. Column after column had been precipitated, for eight mortal hours, on the enemy posted along the ridge of a hill. The summer sun was sinking to the West, reinforcements for the obstinate defenders were already in sight, it was necessary to carry the position with one final charge, or every thing would be lost. A powerful corps had been summoned from across the country, and if it came up in season all would yet be right. The great conqueror, confident in its arrival, formed his reserve in an attacking column, and led them down the hill. Grouchy failed to appear.—The imperial guard was beaten back. Waterloo was lost. Napoleon died a prisoner at St. Helena because no of his marshals was behind time.

A leading firm in commercial circles had long struggled against bankruptcy. As it had enormous assets in California, it expected remittances by a certain day, and if the sums promised arrived, its credit, its honor, and its future prosperity would be preserved. But week after week elapsed without bringing the gold. At last came the fatal day on which the firm had bills maturing to enormous amounts. The steamer telegraphed at day break—but it was found, on inquiry, that she brought no funds; and the house failed. The next arrival brought nearly half a million to the insolvents, but it was too late—they were ruined, because their agent in remitting, had been behind time.

A condemned man was being led out for execution. He had taken human life, but under circumstances of the greatest provocation, and public sympathy was active in his behalf. Thousands had signed petitions for a reprieve, a favorable answer had been expected the night before, and though it had not come, even the sheriff felt confident that it would yet arrive in season. Thus the morning passed without the appearance of the messenger. The last moment was up. The prisoner took his place on the drop, the cap was drawn over his eyes, the bolt was drawn, and a lifeless body swung revolving in the wind. Just at that instant a horseman came into sight, galloping down hill, his steed covered with foam. He carried a packet in his right hand, which he waved partially to the crowd. He was the express rider with the reprieve.—But he had come too late. A comparatively innocent man had died an ignominious death, because a watch had been five minutes too slow, making its bearer arrive behind time.

It is continually so in life. The best laid plans, the most important affairs, the fortunes of individuals, the weal of nations, honor, happiness, life itself, are daily sacrificed because somebody is "behind time." There are men who fail in whatever they undertake, simply because they are "behind time."—There are others who put off reformation, year by year, till death seizes them, and they perish unrepentant, because forever "behind time." The allies have lost nearly a year at Sebastopol, because they delayed a superficial day after the battle of Alma, and came up too late for a *coup de main*, just twenty-four hours "behind time." Five minutes in a crisis is worth years. It is but a little period, yet it has often saved a fortune, or redeemed a people. If there is one virtue that should be cultivated more than another, by him who is engaged in life, it is punctuality; if there is one error that should be avoided, it is being behind time.

LET IT BE REMEMBERED.—That the members of the American Party claim to be better friends of the truly Republican foreigner and Catholic than the so-called Democrats. The Americans wish to preserve our republican institutions so as to transmit them unimpaired and unadorned to the children of aliens and natives and foreigners, while their opponents are willing to leave their preservations to chance—unprotected from the great tide of anti-republicanism which now beats upon our Atlantic shore and throws its tumultuous waves even beyond the mighty Mississippi. What is the elective franchise to the intelligent and republican foreigner, if its indiscriminate exercises by all those who now come to us from the Old World is to finally lead to a union of Church and State and to the destruction of our free institutions—thus rendering our children and the children of foreigners to the state of oppression under which the millions of the Old World have so long groined? And let it be always remembered that the Americans do not propose to alledge or in any way to interfere with the rights of foreign born citizens already acquired. If the American party succeed in all its aims, no foreigner who has already been naturalized, will lose his right to vote or any other right.—*Nash Gaz.*

THE QUADRONS of Cuba wear nothing for petticoats, and cabbage leaves for hats.—A cool dress, but not calculated for a mixed audience!

About twelve hundred gallons of liquor were poured into the gutter at Bangor, Me., on the 26th instant.

A western editor says that many of his patrons would make good wheel horses if they held back to well.

HARD TO FIND.

We have, says the American Banner, for several years, been in search of the Principles of the Whig and Locofoco parties. At one time, the words "our Principles" either commenced or ended nearly every sentence uttered and penned by their orators and writers; but there seems to have been kept up such a rigid search after their Principles by the Americans, that they say of late but little about "our Principles," and now speak of "our Party," altogether. The fact is something must be wrong. We fear that Principles have been treated badly by the Democracy—poorly fed, worse nursed, excoriated and forced to leave. Indeed, some go so far as to say that the young, stalwart giant, "Native American," is the same weak, lean and sickly creature who once fed the house of Democracy; and it is further asserted that certain unmistakable marks upon his person, prove him to be the same *old* child which Thomas Jefferson left in the keeping of the Democratic household. At all events, Principles cannot be found in the "hallway" of modern Democracy.

But, since Principles have fled the old Parties, in the language of the Patience American, let us analyze the material of which these mere fragments of parties are composed; for the "raw," unbleached, appears to constitute their staple stock.

The American says:—Apart from an analytical consideration of the principles which divide us, a glance at the party forces, as they stand arrayed against each other, will decide to whom the title of "American" of right belongs. Let us review them. Call up, No. 1 from the democratic (save the mark) ranks.

"Well, sir, who and what are you?"
"I am a Democrat"—a Pierce, Campbell & Co. man."

"What principles do you possess—what measures do you advocate?"
"O, as to principles, they're not of much consequence. The only thing of importance, now that we've knocked the Whigs on the head, is to hold on to the places we've got, and take care that those 'midnight assassins' don't murder us and take them away."

"Who and what are you?"
"Sure and it's Patrick O'Riarty I am, your honor, from Ballyshannon, 'twixt Erie and Donegal; in blessed old Ireland, and as wide a lad as ever twined a shillelagh, or fitted a canister, or blew a whiff o'er the pipe."

"And what are your sentiments, Mr. O'Riarty?"
"Is it your sentiments your honor's asking afther, an' what could they be longing life to his Reverence the Pope, an' his Holiness the Pope and the Devilly way wid all the bloody Know Nothings. Bad luck to the likes o' em!"

"Who and what are you?"
"I am Hans Vann Spiegelger—fun Zoel-army."

"From Germany?"
"Yaw."

"What are your principles, Mr. Spiegelger?"
"Beizibals! Sich weirs not was sel."

"What do you go for in our?"
"O! I goes in for Sauerkraut, unt Lager Beer unt Brotzels."

As for the balance, Hogarth could not put the Scotch down there. They speak more languages than were spoken at Babel. They carry all colors from the flag of magnum Albion to the Bohemian modest 'sine Diem' (I serve) and they play all airs from the "Marsellaise" to the "Spring of Shillelagh." A beautiful American Party.

PROFESSIONAL SCHOOLMASTERS.—The Washington Sentinel contains a highly interesting article on Education in Virginia, in which her Orators, Editors, Schoolmasters, and Institutions of Learning, are successively referred to.

Virginia is the land of schoolmasters. "This article," says the Sentinel, "was suggested by learning that Messrs. S. Manpin, Frederick Coleman, Frank Minor, Pike Powers, and Harrison, (of America,) all known to us personally or by reputation, had devoted themselves to the instruction of youth, or, in other words, were professional schoolmasters. Happy the State that has one such schoolmaster. Virginia has many. When Messrs. Manpin, Coleman, Minor, Powers, and Harrison concluded their studies at the University of Virginia, they were esteemed, and justly esteemed, as gentlemen whose abilities, high attainments, and moral character, would enable them to compute successfully with the most distinguished in any walk of life they might incline to select. Fortunately for Virginia they became schoolmasters.—Dr. Manpin has been called from the head of his school to a professorship in the University of Virginia, and is now chairman of the Faculty. Mr. Coleman has retired with a fortune, the fruit of his professional labors and the evidence of the appreciation of a discerning public; and we are happy to learn that Messrs. Powers and Harrison, residing in Connecticut, reside with like substantial tokens of public appreciation.

We attach great importance to the fact that these gentlemen and their laborers through out the State, are professional schoolmasters. Noble professional honor to Virginia!"

PRETTY WOMEN.—Some one, we know not who, has very truly remarked that "a pretty woman is one of the institutions of this country—an angel in goods and glory" for she makes sunshine, blue sky, Fourth July, and happiness wherever she goes. Her path is one of delicious roses, perfume and beauty. She is a sweet poem, written in rare curls, and choice colors, and good principles. Men stand up before her as so many admiration points to melt round the year like music birds of Paradise, or the climes of Sabbath bells. Without her, society would lose its truest attraction, the church its firmest reliance, and young men the very best of company and company. Her influence and generosity restrain the vicious, and strengthen the weak; raise the lowly, and inspire the weak hearted. Where'er you find a pretty woman, you always find pleasant friendships, hospitable circles, order, good living, gentle hearts—music, light, and model institutions generally. She is the flower of humanity, a very Venus in dimity, and her inspiration is the breath of heaven.

John Gilman, a citizen of Dexter, New York, who had been one of the unfortunate "sympathizers" in the Canadian revolt in 1838, was returned to his family on the 28th ult., after an absence of seventeen years.

LIFE'S A RAILROAD.

Life's a railroad! Hurry on!
Always keep a going!
Never stop to look at flowers
By the roadside growing.
Never think of anything
But your present hurry!
What if you should lose a train?
Wouldn't you be sorry!

What's the use of sighing so
After beauty, lying
Half asleep beneath the tree,
Where the winds are dying;
Where, through winding cattle paths,
Creak the lazy hoofs of mules,
And the slow paced seasons walk
O'er unconscious flowers!

Beauty changes with the times;
Once she chose her shelter
In the shadowy solitude,
Lest the sun should melt her.
Stronger-breathed, she dashes on,
Now, from tower to city,
In a locomotive's shape,
Nothing's half so pretty.

Life was once a trodden path,
Where the travelers eery
Spoke to all they chanced to meet,
Or would rest, if weary.
Best to know that be the positive recipient
Of the good things of life,
On—though headlong—faster;
If the engine progress stops,
That's the great disaster!

To Young Men.—Some old genius gives the following elegant advice to young men who "depend on father" for their support, and take no interest whatever in business, but are regular devotees in every subject on which that which is earned by others.

Come, off with your coat, eline the saw,
The plow handles, the axe, the pick-axe,
The spade—any thing that will enable you to stir your blood! Fly round and tear your jacket, rather than be the passive recipient of the old gentleman's bounty! Sooner than play the dandy at dad's expense, live yourself out to some potato patch, let yourself stop hog holes, or watch the bars, and when you think yourself entitled to a resting spot, do it on your own hook. Get up in the morning—turn round at least twice before breakfast—help the old gentleman give him now a little in business, learn how to take the lead, and not depend forever on being led; and you have no idea how the discipline will benefit you. Do this and our word for it, you will seem to breathe a new atmosphere, possess a new frame, tread a new earth; wake to a new destiny—and you may then begin to aspire to manhood. Take off, then, that ring from your hilly finger, break your cane, hold up your head, and, by all means, never again cast the brand of idleness, nor depend on father.

INDEPENDENCE.—We like independence.—We like to hear a man express his independent convictions on any and every subject on which he may have occasion to speak. A man who is mere echo of some leading politician—some distinguished divine, or some shrewd financier—whose religious sentiments are the sentiments of his party, and whose views a simple of his party organ—who listens with open mouth and glaring eyes to those whom accident has elevated, peculiarly a little above himself, not daring to utter an opinion which does not fully coincide with that coming from such a source, may not be a hypocrite in this world, but the moral and intellectual condition of the community will not be greatly improved by anything he dares to do or say.

THE "OLDEST INHABITANT IN MARYLAND."—The Annapolis Republican was honored with a visit on Friday by Mr. Richard Crandell, who was borne in Anne Arundel county, on the 16th July, 1747, and will be, therefore, 108 years of age the 16th of next month.—He has not the appearance of a man more than 80, and even last fall he sowed nearly all the grain on his farm. He is in the enjoyment of most excellent health and spirits; and at one hundred, he says, he had not a grey hair in his head. He served as a private during the revolution, and relates many interesting facts connected with the struggle for American independence.

Some of the papers are having a good time in riding at the expense of the different cities to which and from which they are ticketed. The city of New York tickets them for Buffalo, for instance, hoping thereby to get rid of them. Buffalo tickets them for Cleveland, Detroit or Chicago for the same reason. On the 21st inst, ten papers which had been sent forward thus arrived at Indianapolis, Ind. The authorities of Indianapolis, immediately shipped them back to New York again. Part of a lot of fifty-four forwarded from New York at one time, lately made application to be admitted to the Chicago poor house.

TRIPLET.—A lady by the name of Mrs. Mercey, says the Chautauque Democrat, residing in Coatesburg, Cattaraugus co., became the mother of three fine daughters at one birth, one the 22d inst. Their united weight was 314 pounds. That town of Coatesburg is decidedly a great place. If the female is the woman's ball-box, as Lady Stowe says it is, the above must come under the head of "illegal voting."

JOHN, WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?
"Stabbed boots, long tail coat and high shirt-tails."
"What is the chief end of a gentleman?"
"His coat tail."
"What is the work of a gentleman?"
"To borrow money, to eat a large dinner, to go the opera and petition for an office."
"What is a gentleman's first duty towards himself?"
"To buy a pair of plain pantaloons, and to make a high pair of whiskers."
"There is a negro boy in Louisiana who has horns growing on his head. They are now about six inches long, and growing rapidly."
"Tattlers and Hypocrites at twins, and the offspring of the devil."

ANTI-AMERICAN SYMPATHY.

The Madison Courier, an old line Democratic paper, comments upon the recent riots in Louisville in the following just terms:

At Louisville and elsewhere there appears to be an effort to throw the blame of these terrible events from one party to the other, each being charged with commencing the fight on the morning of the election. We shall not pretend to say which party made the first assault on Monday, but that the Democratic or anti-American party have been more to blame than their opponents, is clear, we believe, from the evidence now before the public.

From the time the American party made its appearance in the political arena as a controlling power, the anti-Americans have designated members as "thieves," "pickpockets," "Hindoo" robbers, "midnight assassins," every term used in the language to denote baseness, was thrown upon them by every newspaper press and every anti-American speaker, in a constant stream of vituperation for an entire year.

It is a fact of the anti-American party should have been told upon their opponents with loading and scorn, that they would, as they did at Louisville, believe that they were doing God service by shooting down such opponents far away from the polls—unoffending, quiet people, in pursuit of their daily occupations—was to have been expected, probably was expected by the leaders of the anti-American party. It is to the credit of the anti-American newspaper press and its leaders for the twelve months preceding the election the primary cause of—the excesses, the terrible calamities, and murders around the free ballot-boxes of American citizens, and which has cast a gloom over all the Union—this awful calamity is to be attributed. The conduct of this press and party since the elections has been consistent with their antecedents—their papers are filled with the most inflammatory articles.

When our party was armed—as it is said the foreigners in this city were last spring—and ready to strike, and the Americans determined to protect themselves, it is nonsense to talk about who struck the first blow; that was doubtless returned as readily as it was given, no matter by which of the parties it was given. The anti-American press, more over the fatherless children and widows of the slain foreigners, had have not a single tear for the friends of the slain Americans.

Nothing could be more true than this last remark. The anti-American press, mourns loudly over the foreigners and their widows and orphans, but they do not utter one word or shed one tear of sorrow or sympathy over the widows and orphans of their own countrymen, murdered without provocation.

SISOTERAN PAINKILLER.—A lady of Lugana, sitting at a window during a thunder storm, received a shock which was not followed by any dangerous consequences; but a flower, which happened to lie in the way of the electric current, was figured upon her leg, and she preserved the appearance during the rest of the day. A sailor on board a vessel in the harbor of Zante having been struck by lightning, there was found on his breast the number 4-1-3 being an exact copy of the same figure in metal which were attached to a part of the rigging of the ship.—The lightning struck the brigantine H. Buro Servo; on the back of one of the sailors who was killed was the figure of a horse-shoe, of the exact dimensions of one nailed to the foremast. In 1841, a magistrate of the Department of Indre et Loire, and a miller's boy, were struck by lightning, and on the breast of each were found spots resembling exactly the leaves of the poplar. About 1786, two members of the old Academy of Science used to mention, on the authority of Franklin, the account of a man, who having been struck by lightning, fell upon a tree opposite him, exhibiting the image of his tree upon his breast; but this phenomenon was attributed to them by accident, or rather to casual sanguineous suffusion. These facts that we have cited prove that the phenomenon in question has a wholly different significance, and I think that it is, perhaps, of a photographic nature.

A WRITER ON GIANTS says that the exact height of Ozer, King of Bashan, has been variously computed, some supposing him to have been six feet high, others to be seven feet high, while others think his stature did not exceed eleven feet. In like manner, the giant Goliath, of Scripture, is generally computed to have been about nine feet nine inches, but commentators have supposed he might have been eleven feet high. Turner, the naturalist, declares that he saw on the Brazil coast a race of gigantic savages, one of whom measured twelve feet. In a description of America, by M. Thebot, published in 1575, he asserts that he saw and measured the skeleton of a man, who had been killed by lightning, and measured five feet in length. His skull was three feet one inch in circumference, and the leg bones full three feet four inches long.

A USEFUL INVENTION.—We learn that an ingenious German of this city, has invented a bedstead which, in view of the mosquito that is to come, is one of the most useful inventions of the year. The frame of the bedstead contains machinery at one simple and effective, which, when wound up, will keep the sleeper. When wound up, the machinery will move the fans from seven to twelve hours with rapidity, regulated at pleasure by the occupant of the bed, creating a brisk and stirring breeze, or gentle soothing zephyr.—The steamer made at from \$5 to \$30.—*Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.*