The Athens Post.

BY SAM. P. IVINS. ATHENS, TENN., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1857. VOL. X.—NO. 481.

TERMS!

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☞ Office on Main street, next door to the old Jackson Hotel.

THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, DEC. 11, 1857.

NOTES OF THE BANKS OF TENNESSEE,

Received by the State, Union and Planters' Banks of Tennessee, at Nashville.

By the Planters' Bank.

Bank of Tennessee,	Bank of Memphis,
Union Bank,	Northern Bank of Tenn.
Planters' Bank,	Bank of America,
Merchants' Bank,	Citizens' Bank,
Farmers' Bank,	Bank of Chattanooga,
Bank of Paris,	Bank of Middle Tenn.
Bank of Commerce,	Commercial Bank,
Bank of the Union,	Southern Bank.

By the Bank of Tennessee and the Union Bank.

Bank of Tennessee,	Bank of Middle Tenn.
Planters' Bank,	Citizens' Bank,
Union Bank,	City Bank,
Bank of America,	Farmers' Bank,
Bank of Chattanooga,	Merchants' Bank,
Bank of Commerce,	Northern Bank,
Bank of Memphis,	Southern Bank,
Bank of Paris,	Traders' Bank,
Bank of the Union,	Kentucky Banks,
Buck's Bank,	New Orleans Banks.
Exchange Bank.	

THE USURY LAWS.—The N. Y. Herald says:—Events indicate that the struggle for the repeal of the Usury laws will be renewed this winter with unusual vigor. Nor is there anything surprising in this.

While the Bank of England, bending to financial storms, raises the rate of interest as high as need be, but continues to accommodate all who deserve accommodation to the extent of their wants, our banks, unable to do business at a higher rate than that fixed by law, can only meet a storm by curtailing their accommodation and breaking their customers. Could there be a more conclusive commentary on the Usury laws?

But, while our mercantile men are preparing to waste time on the rural dullards who assemble at Albany, why should not some sensible person propose a refrence of the whole subject to Congress at Washington?—Under the Constitution Congress is invested with the supervision and direction of commerce, of which the Usury laws are a rule and formula. They therefore fall properly under the control of Congress, and may be legislated upon with perfect propriety.—Again, if a State makes a rule with regard to the Usury laws, it only covers that State; all the rest of the country is independent of its operation. How absurd this is in a country whose commercial operations are intimately intermingled and closely connected together!

A uniform law on the subject of the interest which it shall be allowable to take for money would be eminently advantageous, and might very properly accompany some Congressional provision for the equalization of the value of paper money or the establishment of a uniform currency.

☞ "Don't, Charles, go to Boston with that hole in the elbow of your shirt." Husband—"Why not my dear?" Careful wife—"Because if the cars should run off the track and you should get killed people would think me a very negligent wife. Husband, (buttoning up his overcoat)—"Ahem! yes I dare say they would."

The above says the Nashville 'Patriot,' is a capital hit at a certain class of prudent and anxious, but selfish married ladies, who are always borrowing trouble about becoming widows and urging their husbands to purchase a home, or get a life insurance, so that they may have something to depend upon if suddenly left in widowhood.

FATAL AFFRAY—TWO MEN KILLED.—Dr. S. C. Swan, formerly of Memphis, and his partner, Dr. C. C. C. Webb, who was the son of G. W. Webb, and was born and resided in Bledsoe county, Tenn., were on Sunday the 22nd ult., at West Point, White county, Arkansas in their professional capacity as dentists. They were staying at the house of Col. Rodgers, where they were called upon by Isaac Falsenthrall, a German residing at Searcy, who, we are informed, had levied upon their horses for a debt he claimed was due him.

☞ The receipts of the North Carolina Railroad, for the four months ending November 1, reached $137,024, being an increase of $22,717 over the receipts for the same period last year.

☞ The Chigaco "Times," the especial organ of Senator Douglas, says it has no authority to speak for Senator Douglas, but ventures "the prediction that he will not stand coldly back while the South crams slavery down the throats of the people of that or any other Territory without the consent of the people themselves."

☞ A late American editor, who has gone over to the Locofoco side of politics, complaining of "a violent pain in the region of the left auricle of the heart." Prentice suggests that, perhaps he *lies too much on that side!*

PAUPERISM.—The "crisis" is telling with fearful effect, as might have been expected, on the statistics and records of pauperism.

The Philadelphia Alms House made the following report for the week ending 21st ult.

Total number in the House	2678
Same time last year	2145
Increase	533

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—The Herald says Tieman's majority for Mayor is 2,331. The Tribune claims 2,692.

THE TREASURY ESTIMATES.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Times says that the Treasury estimates of appropriation for the next fiscal year have been made up, and despite every effort to reduce them, the total amount estimated is about seventy millions. The estimate for the War Department alone is twenty and a quarter millions—being largely increased by the anticipated Mormon war. The total estimates, including the special service and the construction of the new steam sloops-of-war, amount estimated is about seventy millions. The estimate for the War Department alone is twenty and a quarter millions—being largely increased by the anticipated Mormon war. The total naval estimates, including the special service and the construction of the new steam sloops-of-war, amounts to fourteen millions. The same correspondent says that Secretary Cobb still thinks the Treasury will not be compelled to resort to loans or Treasury notes.

THE PROSPECT.—The New York Herald has the following on the consequences of the split between the President and Walker, and the Northern and Southern Democracy generally:

"On both flanks the national Democratic party is encompassed—Walker and the Northern Democracy on the right, and the Southern fire-eaters on the left. The chances are that should this Lecompton programme be rejected by Congress, the fire-eaters will break out into open rebellion; but should it be accepted, the Democracy of the North will be swallowed up in a general anti-slavery re-action, compared with which that of 1856 will appear only a light summer breeze. With this movement all national party organizations will disappear, and the issue between the North and the South will soon be narrowed down to the question of a purely sectional control of the affairs of the Union. Walker has taken his ground and knows his strength. The fire-eaters have taken theirs, and their breath of life is discord and agitation. Upon either horn of the dilemma the national Democratic party is destined, perhaps, to be dashed to pieces.

☞ There is a grim and mournful truth in the following, though we grieve to say it. Very early marriages are not by any means invariably happy ones, though truth compels us to admit that we have known some brilliant exceptions:

"EARLY MARRIAGES.—She stood beside the altar when she was but sixteen. She was in love; her destiny rested on a creature as delicate, and who had known as little of the world as herself. She looked lovely as she pronounced the vow. Think of a vow from auburn hair, blue eyes and pouting lips, and only sixteen years old.

"She stood by the wash tub when her twenty-fifth birth-day arrived. The hair, the lips, the eyes were not calculated to excite the heart. Five cross young ones were about the house crying—some breaking things, and one urging the immediate supply of the lacteal secretion. In despair, she stopped and sat down, and tears trickled down her once plump and ruddy cheek.

"Alas! Nancy, early marriages are not the dodge. Better enjoy youth at home, and hold lovers at a proper distance until you have muscle, limb and heart enough to face a frowning world and family. If a chap really cares for you he can wait two or three years, make presents, take you to concerts and so on, until the time comes. Early marriages and early cabbages are tender productions.

"SUNDAY CORN."—An American infidel boasting in a published letter that he had raised two acres of "Sunday Corn," which he intends to devote to the purchase of infidel books adds: "All the work done on it was on Sunday, and it will yield some seventy bushels to the acre, and I don't see but that Nature or Providence has smiled upon my Sunday work, however the priests or the Bible may say that work done on that day never prospers. My corn tells another story." To this the editor of an agricultural paper replies: "If the author of this shallow nonsense had read the Bible half as much as he has the work of its opponents, he would have known that the great Ruler of the Universe does not always square up his accounts with mankind in the month of October."

TREED.—During the progress of the tornado last week, near Crestline, says an exchange, Miss White, a young lady aged seventeen years, was carried by the force of the wind several hundred feet, and left on the top of a cherry tree. She glided through the aerial space, hoops and all, like a thing of air, and descended upon the tree with all the majesty and ease of an eagle in lowering to its nest. She escaped uninjured."

☞ The Washington correspondent of the New York Times says:

Senator Douglas has been heard from. As the author of the Kansas Nebraska act, he will take bold ground in support of Walker. This the President has not hitherto believed. Douglas holds that the refusal to submit the whole Constitution to the people, when they desire it, is the clearest repudiation of the doctrine of popular sovereignty.

☞ The Bardstown (Ky.) Gazette says that the price of negroes has fallen ten per cent., in the last three weeks, in that vicinity.

☞ Female burglars are at work in Chelsea, Mass. A party of them were caught one night last week. They were all Irish.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The President and Senator Stephen A. Douglas, had today a full interchange of opinions in regard to Kansas affairs, and the policy to be pursued, but without concurrence. They parted on amicable terms. It is understood that Senator Douglas will introduce a bill, at an early period of the session, for the purpose of endeavoring to settle the vexed questions involved.

☞ Mr. Green, when you said there was too much American eagle in the speaker's discourse, did you mean that it was a *talonted* production; and to what *claws* of the speech did you especially refer?

☞ A witness in a Hoozier Court being asked how he knew that two certain persons were man and wife. "Why I've heard 'em scolding each other more'n fifty times." The evidence was held as conclusive.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 2.—Navigation is resumed to Keokuk.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

For the Athens Post.

VOLCAO, Amador co., Cal., Oct. 20, '57.

To My Friends: Upon starting, at your requests I promised to write back respecting myself, this country, and the God of Mammon. This is a fast and a busy State, and the miner finds but little time for writing. For want of more leisure, I am now writing while at the windlass at the top of the shaft which I am assisting in sinking upon a quartz lead. My friend below, in his turn with pick crowbar, not keeping me busy, I choose to improve the idle moments in writing, and should this find a place in the "Post," let each one of you consider my promise fulfilled. Without any sanguine expectations, having a desire to ramble a little, and also to possess a portion of the "all-important," on the 11th of May last, after arming myself with the indispensables—a many-toothed comb and a six-shooter—I took the cars at Sweetwater, and in 48 hours landed in Charleston. On the night of the 18th, I went aboard the steamer Isabel, (fare being the same as from New York, from $150 to $300) was shown to my cabin and left alone. I soon turned in, and after laughing a little at the novelty of my situation, dropped off, and slept soundly until 3 o'clock in the morning, when I was aroused by the moving of the steamer from the wharf. A few minutes, and we were upon the Atlantic. The sea being smartly rough, I was soon walking the deck to and fro as a drunken man—with a full brain and an empty stomach. That is, I was sea sick, and devoted the day to the results of that interesting complaint. Three days of fine weather brought us to Key West, where our vessel stopped 3 hours, giving a sufficiency of time to go ashore and view the insignificance of the place. Twelve hours more, and we were at Havanna. I went ashore, purchased a landing permit, had my baggage examined by the custom-house officials, who seemed to eye me with that jealousy they would a Lopez or a Walker.—But I did not think of taking the place, as there was an armed force of 35,000 men within the walls, which gives the place quite a military aspect. I was there when General Walker, with eight or nine of his officers, arrived in the bay, on their way to the States. Their arrival in the bay created much excitement within the city, and I learned they would not permit Walker to land. I stopped there four days, and devoted the time to rambling and looking about. Saw much of the amusing, the interesting and the ridiculous. It is a place of much wealth and display. I was informed by a citizen that Havanna numbers more than 240,000 inhabitants—more than half of these must be slaves. There are a few Englishmen and Americans there. The more densely populated part of the city is surrounded by a strong stone wall. The entrance to the bay is protected by pointed cannon. The city has quite an ancient appearance. The houses all strongly built of stone, and covered with tiles—no glass in the large windows, but strong iron bars instead. The streets and sidewalks are very narrow. At 8 o'clock, Sabbath morning, the Catholic clergy, in their sacerdotal garbs, together with the laity, assembled in their many Churches for worship. This being over, they repaired, priests and all, without the wall to attend the bull fight, the theatre, and the circus, and then returned at night to listen to music in the Park, a beautiful place, fronting the Governor's Palace.—The audience was large, young ladies numerous and richly dressed—generally a few shades too dark in the face.

There were a few cases of yellow fever and small pox. The port of Havanna exceeds that of Charleston by more than one-half.

The New Orleans passengers having arrived, I was soon aboard the steamer Granada, and in four days arrived at Aspinwall, all right. We were soon on the cars, and in four hours were across the Isthmus, a distance of 47¼ miles. The Atlantic side of the Isthmus is a low, level quagmire, covered in water, and with a dense growth of grass, weeds, cane and shrubbery, land exceedingly fertile. But as we approach the Pacific the country becomes mountainous, less fertile, and more timber. The natives are quite black, large and healthy in appearance—living in miserable huts, made of and covered with a long leaved shrub, very abundant there. Padama is an old dilapidated place.

The steamer Golden Gate lay five miles out in the Gulf, to which we were conveyed at night in a small steamer. There we remained cooped up two days, waiting for the arrival of the New York passengers and mail. Leaving here, we touched at Acapulco and took in water, coal, and provisions, and went on our way rejoicing until we reached Manzinilla and stopped to take in $42,000 specie for an English Mining Company.—But the Mexicans were before us, had killed the guards and driven off the mules which were laden with the gold and silver. We numbered more than 800 passengers. Gambling, swearing, dancing and fighting were the order of the day. All apparently enjoyed themselves well. We arrived at San Francisco on the 15th of June, after a voyage of 28 days from Charleston—21 on water, 7 idle on the land. We had fine weather all the way, until within four days of San Francisco, when we suffered considerably from cold and strong head winds.

San Francisco is a very nice city, though built on uneven ground The buildings are good, and the population numbers, I think, 70,000. Dry Goods, and any thing outside the eating line, are 20 per cent. cheaper in this city than in East Tennessee. Here in the mines we pay for Dry Goods about the prices you are paying at home. Farming here in the valleys is done on a large scale. Could you ascend an eminence, and extend your vision over a space of ten miles in width and two hundred and fifty in length, you would behold one continued sea of grain, with intervening forty acre patches of potatoes, grapes, vines, and vegetables of nearly all kinds. I think I saw more small grain in San Jose Valley than I ever saw in Tennessee altogether. The lands here generally are very fertile, and farming is a delightful and a lucrative business. There are about eight months in the year with scarcely one drop of rain, consequently irrigation to most lands is necessary. The dust is very great, disagreeable, and trying upon the eyes.—Most of the valuable farming lands are covered by Spanish Grants—therefore it is rather a hard matter to obtain good lands. These Spanish Grants are rented at from $6 to $8 per acre. The greatest attention is being paid to the raising of peaches, pears, apples and grapes, of which we get great quantities already. The large vallies are generally totally, or so nearly void of timber that many farms are without fences. Those not having any are surrounded by two wires or two rails upon posts. Wild oats grow spontaneously, and are mowed in great quantities for hay.—Aside from pine, cedar, and reed-wood, the timber is the most inferior I have ever seen. I don't think there is an oak in California fit to stock a plow with. They can't be split; every pick and axe handle comes from the States and costs us 75 cents or $1. Majestic pines and cedars clothe the mountains, and are being fast sawed into lumber.—There are within this county 20 saw mills, 11 of which are propelled by steam. Lumber is worth about $30 per thousand, and is here used to an extent surprising to a Tennesseean.

The mines look as though they were worked out—every little ravine where water can be had is turned wrong side up. Much ground is being re-worked; the hills are being dug and washed down, and men *live* in holes under ground, hunting their *god.* Many are idle for want of water. All the water used for mining purposes is brought many miles in canals and sold to the miners at a cost of three dollars per day to the man.—These canals (of which there are already completed within this county, 527 miles,) appear to run over the tops of the highest mountains. There is a great deal of gold being taken out, though the time in California is passed when mining was a pleasure and when a fortune could be made in a few days. Quartz mining is attracting much attention. There are 23 quartz mills in this county, besides many rasters. Labor is from $50 to $80 per month. The chances for making money here are 50 per cent. better than in the States.—Though I would advise no one who is contented at home, to come here. There are many temptations to evil. There is an abundance of every thing here but piety and virtuous women. No Sabbath. Every man is profane and deistical. You would all laugh to see me kneeling down, washing the dishes, my clothes, &c.

This is a delightful climate, and I think the healthiest in the world. I have increased in weight some here, about 25 lbs. Think I will do better as winter approaches. We had a rain the 5th of this month—the first since April. There has also been some frost this week. You have no idea of the mode of farming here. Planting and sowing seems to be done at any season of the year. Cabbages are now being planted, and many vegetable seeds sown. The finest potatoes, sweet and Irish, are raised here, and cost us in the mines 4 cents a pound. The same for all vegetables; though in the valleys potatoes are worth but 50 cents per bushel, and flour $4 per hundred. Here we pay $7; 18 cents for beef and 30 cents for bacon. Boarding is eight and nine dollars per week. Should I take a notion to wear a white shirt, I pay 25 cents for washing it—to have my hair cut 75, or face shaven, 75 cents. Or should I wish something nourishing, and call for a dozen eggs or a chicken, I pay a dollar. Treating is a very common and a very expensive habit. About every fifth house is a bar-room; yet I have seen but few drunken men—no fighting or quarreling. The people generally very social and agreeable. But, alas! there is no one to bake my cake, to patch my pants, to wash my towel, or to share with me the blessings I enjoy.

There have been some deaths from typhoid fever this fall. Sore eyes and rheumatism are very general complaints, though there are more suicides and accidental deaths by far than from any other cause. I am here and glad of it. Should I not become dissipated, I will make a little "pile," and probably return, but do not think of stopping in Tennessee, as I believe, with all its advantages, there are other places better.

Our State elections came off Sept. 2d.—The Americans and Republicans were nicely whipped.

All of you write to me at Volcano. Yours till I make my "pile." W. C. JONES.

CHEVALIER FORNEY IN A KINK.—Chevalier Forney, of Philadelphia, appears to be getting into a kink on Kansas affairs. He is rapidly going over to the nigger worshippers, and is beginning to shriek for Kansas as loudly as the Hon. Massa Greely himself. Indeed, the philosopher now quotes the Chevalier Forney's Kansas kinks with the greatest pleasure and approbation. What's in the wind? Many of the Chevalier Forney's intimate political associates in this city are, we see, abandoning Tammany Hall, and like him are going over to the nigger worshippers.—What can be in the wind?—*N. Y. Herald.*

☞ And old fellow being visited by his pastor, he assured him that he could not be a good Christian unless he took up his daily cross, whereat he caught up his wife and began lugging her about the room.

☞ A peice of candle may be made to burn all night in a sick room, or elsewhere, when a dull light is wished, by putting finely powdered salt on the candle until it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and steady light may be kept through the night from a small piece of candle.

INFALLIBLE CURE.—Burdock leaf, applied externally, is said to be an almost infallible cure for Neuralgia.

THE BANK OF THE UNITED STATES.

We observe some of the Locofoco prints, after having encouraged the system that has brought all this trouble on us, are beginning to assail, once more, the Bank of the United States. The version which they publish, all taken from that old Troy print the New York Evening Post, are all false, and the Post must think people in general have very short memories.

At the time Gen. Jackson was elected there was not a whisper against the Bank. Nobody dreamed that any enterprise was designed against it. The people were in the most profound security. They had the best currency in the world, and they appreciated it, as they ought to have done. Jackson himself, profoundly ignorant and obstinate as he afterwards proved himself upon the subject, entertained no hostile designs against it. It was not until President Biddle refused to use his influence against an officer of the branch at Hartford, who had incurred Jackson's displeasure, that the latter determined to avenge himself on the Bank. He could say nothing against its credit, for it was perfectly unassailable. In his first or second message, he broke ground, but he was not at that time a hard money man. He stated certain objections to the charter of the Bank, the amount of which was that it was too independent of executive influence—he added that, if permitted, he would suggest such a charter as he could sign. This was the first avowed intimation of his design.—It created great alarm, for nearly every body foresaw the ruin to the affairs of the country that must inevitably ensue, from the destruction of its credit. At last the Bank came before Congress for a re-charter, and the bill was passed by a large majority. Jackson vetoed the bill. This was in 1831. Immediately every Locofoco press from the Globe down to the dirtiest little village sheet opened upon it. All the dirty, low, red-mouthed, ranting Locofocos of the whole land, roared against it. It was assailed on all hands, by all the bribed hirelings of the most profligate Administration that this nation had ever beheld. The stock-holders finding that all the engines of the Government were directed against their credit, directed Mr. Biddle to employ a portion of their money in their defence. To about half a dozen editors, he extended large accommodations. A committee overhauled the Bank. They found its credit inexpugnable. They could not, they dared not, say that it was not. Its stock, in spite of the war waged upon it, still commanded 130. In proof of its credit, foreigners, to a large extent, had taken this stock. It was in demand every where. But the committee reported that these editors had received accommodations. That was inexcusable. For men to defend their property, and to spend their own money in doing so, against a man who was squandering the money of government by hundreds of thousands, in the war against them, was atrocious. But the worst thing against the Bank was, that a large number of Englishmen, men of wealth, owned its stock. "British gold!" barked the big watch dog of the Kitchen press! "British gold," snarled five hundred village newspaper curs in the villages and by-places of the land. "British gold!" roared the demagogue at the cross roads. "British gold!" responded the rowdy in the doggery. And so this overwhelming proof of the credit of the Bank was tortured into an accusation against Biddle. The election of 1832 came on! Jackson was re elected. He chose to consider this re-election as a proof that the people approved of his outrages upon the Bank. He resolved to remove the deposites. The Secretary of the Treasury alone has the power to do that. Secretary Duane refused, alleging that they were safe, and that the law did not allow them to be removed unless they were in danger. "I take the responsibility," said "old Hickory," and he turned Duane out and appointed Taney to do the job, on the spot. Ten millions were found in the Bank. They were taken out, and distributed among three hundred pets. These pets were constantly stimulated by letters from the Treasury to expand their issues to the greatest possible extent, that the people might not feel the loss of the Bank of the United States. They obeyed, bursted and scattered the deposits to the winds. Jackson took them out of the United States Bank, because it fell in with his plans of vengeance on Biddle. He neither knew nor cared whether they were safe in the Bank. We have heard his sagacity much commended of late. This was a rare proof of it certainly!

With all his efforts, and that of his banded cohorts, Jackson never was able to injure the credit of the Bank. He could kill it, but he could not beat it. No institution ever stood such a war upon its credit. It wound up in 1837, fairly discharging every obligation. As a Bank of the United States it was above all financial reproach. It was only when it was chartered by the State of Pennsylvania, as a State institution, that it failed.—*Richmond Whig.*

☞ The following is the statement of the Providence (R. I.) banks to November 16th: Circulation, $1,848,418; deposit, $2,311,217; loans, $18,533,390; specie, $351,371.'

☞ Jones says that it's all folly for his friends to tell him that he musn't enlarge his debts, when he is doing all he can to contract them.

WHAT AN OLD HUSBAND IS WORTH.—In the Circuit Court of Bedford county, Va., last week, Miss Elmira W. Wingfield obtained a verdict of $37,000 damages from Wm. Stein, for breach of marriage contract. The lady is about thirty-four years of age, and the gentleman eighty. This was the second trial of the case; a former jury have given a verdict of $650 for the plaintiff, which was set aside on motion of the defendant.—*Harrisburg, Pa. Telegraph Nov.* 18.

CAUGHT THE PANIC.

A tall, lank, Jerusalem sort of a fellow, pretty well under the influence of Mr. Alcohol, was observed swinging to a lamp post on Fourth street last night. He was talking pretty loudly to the aforesaid post, when a guardian of the night approached him.

"Come, sir, you are making too much noise," said the watchman.

"Noise! who's that said noise?" asked the post-holder, as he skewed his head and endeavored in vain to give the intruder a sober look.

"It was me," replied the watchman, as he exposed his silver numbers to full view.

"You! and who in the d—l are you? It ain't me that's a making of the noise. No, sir, it's the banks that's making all the noise. They are a breakin', a crushin', and a smashin' of things to an incredible amount. Noise! it's the bankers that are a makin' of the noise. They are a cussin', a rippin', and a stavin', and a stavin' all 'round. It's the brokers that are a makin' of the noise. They are a hollerin', an' a yelpin', and a screechin' like wild injuns over the times, that worsers everybody but themselves. No, sir, it ain't me that's a makin' of the noise."

"You are tight as a brick in a new wall," said the officer, amused at the good nature of the individual.

"Me tight? Who said I am tight? No, sir, you are mistaken. It's not me that's tight. It's money that's tight. Go down Third street, an' they'll tell you there that money is tight. Go into the workshops an' you find money is tight. Me tight! I've got nary red, but Kanhawa, the d—l couldn't get tight on that. No, sir, I'm not tight."

"Then you are drunk."

"Drunk! Stranger you are out of it again. The world's drunk. The hull community is a staggerin' 'round, butting their heads again stone walls and a skinnin' of their noses on the curb stones of adversity. Yes, sir, we're all drunk—that is, everybody's drunk but me. I'm sober, sober as a police judge on a rainy day. I *ain't* drunk."

"What are making such a fool of yourself for, then?"

"Fool! Sir, I'm no fool. I'm distressed. I've catched the contagion. I'm afflicted."

"Are you sick?"

"Exactly."

"What's the matter with you?"

"*I've got the panics.*"

"The what?"

"The panics, sir; it's a going to carry off this town. I've tried to escape by hard drinking, but it's no use. The panics have got me, sure."

The watchman, more amused than ever, tendered his sympathy, and, what was better, his aid, to the panic-stricken individual. In the course of half an hour he had the pleasure of putting him into the door of his boarding house, and pointing out to him the best remedy—a soft bed and long slumber.—*Cincinnati Times.*

SOUND DOCTRINE.—The following arguments in favor of advance payments for newspapers, were advanced by a member of the Ohio Editorial Convention at its recent session:

"What would you think of a farmer who had raised a thousand bushels of wheat, and should sell it to a thousand different persons scattered all over the State, and agree to wait a year for his pay from each of them, and if one half of them did not pay at the end of the year, he should give them another bushel of wheat, and agree to wait another year for his pay, and thus go on year after year? How long would such a farmer escape bankruptcy? Probably not very much longer than publishers of newspapers who followed such practice. It costs the editor of a weekly paper as much to supply a thousand subscribers with it for one year, as it costs a farmer to raise a thousand bushels of wheat.—The farmer sells his grain in bulk, and either takes the cash, or a note just as good as cash upon delivery. The editor cannot sell his thousand papers in a bulk. They are sold to a thousand different persons, living in different towns in the county and different counties in the State, and he must wait until the end of the year before he can get his payment, and then he depends wholly upon the honesty and responsibility of the subscriber, for it is impossible that he should know the character of all his subscribers. It would not pay him to go around or send around the country to collect his dues. It would cost more than the collection would come to."

DIDN'T KNOW HIS OWN BABY.—A citizen of Jamaica Plain, L. I., went to answer a ring at the front door, on the request of his wife, where he found nothing but a basket. On the covering being removed, a beautiful little child appeared, some five months old. The lady screamed, one of the lady visitors took up the baby and found a note pinned to its dress, which charged the gentleman of the house with being its father, and implored him to support it. A rich scene ensued between the injured wife and the indignant husband, the latter utterly denying all knowledge of the little one and asserting his innocence. The friends interfered, and at last the wife was induced to forgive the husband, although he still stood to it like a Trojan that he had always been a faithful husband. Finally the lady very roguishly told her husband that it was strange that he should not know his own child, for it was their mutual offspring, which had just been taken from its cradle up stairs by the nurse, for the very purpose of playing the joke.

CONSIDERATE.—A hatter in one of the large cities presented a clergyman with a hat of the finest quality.

"What is the value of this hat?" he asked.

"Ten dollars."

"That is a high price."

"It is a present, and I never make a poor one."

"Wont you make an exchange?"

"I might."

"Well, I would not care to make one, if you agree."

"What do you propose?"

"Well, this is too good and high-priced a hat for me, and I propose that you take it back and give me a five dollar hat and five dollars in cash."

This rather staggered the hatter, but he agreed.

☞ It is estimated that there is one liquor shop for every eighteen families in New York city, and for some neighborhoods in the city one grog shop for every ten families. No wonder then at the deplorable state of morals prevailing in that modern Sodom.

☞ To ascertain the weight of a horse—put your toe under the animal's foot.

POLITICIANS AND POLITICS.—Politics should not resemble those scourges of heaven, those ravages of nations who are heralded along their paths by terror and despair, who batter down the temples of religion without rebuilding them, and the institutions of society without reconstructing them, who make around them a desert, and are delighted but amid vengeance, ruins and graves. If it is not permitted as yet to build an edifice regular, new and complete, we must at least cut the stones and bring them upon the ground. Each season has its work, every age advances a step. The legislator should imitate nature, which never takes repose, which repairs and reproduces herself unceasingly, which in ever decorating herself afresh with new harvest and flowers, and which draws vitality from death itself. At the present day, the end of every statesman who comprehends his sacred mission should be the amelioration of the condition of the human species. Every effort of the law-maker which has not this tendency, would be anti-moral, anti-philosophical, anti-religious, barren, impotent, negative, without object and without excuse.

THE GREAT MOGUL.—The aged King of Delhi, a feeble tool in the hands of the late occupants of Delhi, was a captive in the hands of his English conquerors, at the latest advices. The report that his two sons "had been shot" appears correct—with the addition that they had fallen in battle, and not as the words might seem to imply by the vengeance of the British. This Sovereign, who is between eighty and ninety years old, could scarcely have been an active promoter of the late revolt. Mahomet Sursjooden Shah Gagee succeeded his father, as King of Delhi, in 1837, and has been retained, by the East India Company, as a King in name only, for the last twenty years. A pensioned decendent of the last race of Mahommedan Kings of Delhi, his Court presented all the worst evils of Eastern depravity and luxury. In his own Palace, at least he was allowed to retain all power of life and death, and was cruel as well as luxurious. The stipend annually granted to "His Majesty" was twelve and a half lakhs of rupees, equal to $625,000. The East India Company committed a great mistake in allowing such ample means, after they had virtually annihilated the regal authority. It would not, surprise us to find them providing for the gradual diminution and final extinction of all the large allowances which they have hitherto made to the deposed Native Princes.

☞ Scientific authorities are beginning to doubt the permanence of suspension bridges. The recent fall of two in Canada, one at the Montmorencie Falls and the other at the Desjardins Canal, has led to investigations, which indicate that the incessant vibratory movements to which the iron supports are subjected, together with the action of the elements, cause a granulation and loss of tenacity in the iron wire which must in the end destroy its supporting power. If the results are reliable, the fall of any suspension bridge is only a question of time.—It is to be hoped that the ablest scientific minds will probe the matter thoroughly.—*Boston Watchman.*

☞ If an engine, going sixty miles an hour, could be run up an angle of forty-five degrees for its own length, and then allowed to jump off, it would jump 60 feet high and 240 feet forward. The distance jumped would be as the square of the speed.

☞ A New England writer, speaking of the characteristics of different races of people, says that it has been found that negroes can be better trusted than white men not to betray secrets. We suppose this is upon the principle that they always "keep dark."

AN OLD CLERK.—There is a clerk who has been in the New York Post Office forty years. He formerly carried the whole Southern mail in a bag under his arm across the River to Jersey City. The same mail now amounts to ten thousand pounds daily.

THE GOOD WORK GOES BRAVELY ON.—Effective measures are in progress in Brooklyn, New York, for a thorough re-organization of the Whig party. It is understood that an election for a General Committee will soon be held, and clubs formed in every ward and town in the country. It is intended that a Whig ticket alone will be run against the Democrats next spring. There is much in the condition of the country to favor such a movement, and to give vitality to the glorious old party.

ROBBING A CONGRESSMAN.—The Augusta papers state that the Hon. A. H. Stephens was robbed of his pocket book, containing $150, at the South Carolina Railroad depot in that city, Friday last. The book was found, with the papers untouched.

☞ An independent man is one who can live without whiskey and tobacco and needs no shaving because he wears his beard.

☞ The Senatorial branch of the Georgia Legislature have passed the bill legalising annual sessions by a vote of 71 to 17.

WHAT IT COST.—The war debt of Oregon, as passed upon by the Commissioners, reaches the round sum of $3,500,000, making, with that of Washington Territory, $5,000,000. Nor does this include any of the claims which will hereafter be presented to Congress for spoliations, being only for actual services rendered and supplies actually furnished. The population of Washington Territory is about 10,000, that of Oregon 50,000. The populations of the territories are small, and the points to be defended must have been few. Five millions of dollars is a pretty round sum for war expenses alone, there probably not being two thousand volunteers engaged in the war.

"PRETTY MUCH QUIT OPENING."—The Indianapolis Journal tells of a stranger who visited the "Bank of the Capitol," in that city, the other day, before the doors of which he waited some time for the institution to open. At last he became impatient and walked off, remarking that he "believed the bank had pretty much quit opening."