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SELECT TALES.

BURNING THE WILL.

A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

It was dusk as Algernon Sloper opened the door of a sumptuous apartment in which was a nurse, now murmuring a prayer, now falling back, half asleep, in her arm chair; and the bed was so arranged that any one entering the room could perceive the livid face of the old man, who, a few hours before, had breathed his last. The nurse from her slumbers. She shook her head.

"Good morning, sir; you come to look once more at your poor uncle? See! one would think he slept; a smile is on his countenance. Alas! those eyes are closed for ever more."

"Yes, Margaret," answered Algernon; "but you had better go and rest yourself. I will watch over the corpse."

"But, sir—"

"Go to the dining room, nurse; your breakfast is ready."

And under this benevolent clause, he gently pushed her out of the room, and sat down on the chair she had occupied, after which, casting a glance at the dead uncle, he opened the bed-curtains and got up.

"He is dead at last! I shall be rich now." No sooner had he pronounced these words than he withdrew a bunch of keys from under the pillow, ran to the desk in which the will was contained, opened it, and began reading.

"I constitute my nephew, Algernon Sloper, my sole executor."

"It was time," exclaimed the heir. "I am entitled to what the law and society acknowledge my right."

And Algernon, who for more than two years had feared that his uncle would forget him, continued thus:

"I will, &c., to Margaret and Joseph the sum of £2,000 each, for the care bestowed on me by them during thirty years."

"Two thousand pounds each to these people, who are rich enough with what they have stolen? What folly! Come, this is but an old man's madness. However, I will pay the £4,000, as it is impossible to do otherwise."

"I bequeath to Pierrot, my valet, the sum of £2,000."

"What! to Pierrot, who should have been expelled long before now—*Que le Diable l'emporte!*"

"To Mr. Martin, my notary, £2,500. I wish this sum to be added to the fortune of Marianna, his daughter, and my god-daughter."

"Two thousand five hundred pounds to that fellow Martin? An old notary retired from business, who has got a handsome house at Kensington? What can be the meaning of this? It is a loss at cards, perhaps, to Martin, which my uncle has been ashamed to name. Oh, uncle, the story was true. This I will certainly not pay: I will see Martin, and make him understand the disgrace that would befall him were he to accept such a legacy; and if he persists, we will go to law. More still!" exclaimed the heir, turning the leaf over.

"Bequeath £5,000 to Miss Chesterfield, daughter of a brave officer, killed on the field of battle, whom I do not wish to know want."

"To her! Why the cross-grained fiend has rejected me! She shall not touch a penny of it. Ah! there is another *protege*."

"There is now living in London, a young barrister, whom my nephew, Algernon, knows perfectly well. He is poor but virtuous and talented—I bequeath to the said Edward Ingestrie, £5,000."

"Five thousand pounds!" exclaimed Algernon, throwing the will on the floor.

"Five thousand pounds to Ingestrie, my rival, my successful rival in the affections of Isabel Chesterfield. Never."

Algernon got up, approached the window, opened it, notwithstanding the cold, which overlooked a landscape of beautiful meadows, on which innumerable flocks were resting.

"The Thames rolled its waves through the estate, and further on were forests, forming part of the succession he was entitled to."

"All this is mine now; the wool of these flocks—these forests—the produce of these fields—all belong to me by right. I am the heir, and almost the only relation to the late possessor. Shall I defraud myself by paying frivolous legacies? Suppose now," said he, after he had shut the window, and resumed his seat near the fire, "suppose my uncle had not made out all these *proteges*, would all these riches come? To me, only to me, they lawfully belong; and all abstracted therefrom, is theft at my expense."

And the evil spirits of avarice, cupidity and selfishness, took possession of this ungrateful nephew. He forgot that he had never been loving and dutiful to his uncle, but the reverse. His disgraced conduct had, indeed, frequently irritated his rich relative. Interested views alone had caused him to approach for two years past; and now, without any moral consideration whatever—just listening to ascertain whether there was any one coming—he threw the will into the fire.

In the meantime, I must introduce the reader to the young barrister, who by the state closely allied to destitution. Edward Ingestrie was the denizen of an apartment on the second floor, in a street not far removed from the locality of Scotland yard. There, in the agony of defeated hopes, heightened by the impulses of an affection ever increasing, he paced to and fro, glancing ever and anon at the last note from his beloved—his own Isabel.

"At length," he ejaculated, "my soul is made up for the worst; we cannot be united. I will write to that effect. The sweet dream of years is annihilated! All is now a blank—a curse—darkness! This night will I quit England forever."

To return to the chamber of death: There was a knock. Algernon hastily shut up the desk, replaced the key under his uncle's pillow, and opened the door. It was Mr. Martin, who came to look once more upon his deceased friend, and give some instructions to his heir.

"I am very sorry to see you here alone, Mr. Algernon; but to be sure you are one of the parties most interested."

"One of the parties?" said Algernon, eagerly.

"Yes, one of the parties," answered the notary, with a piercing look. "You will find a will."

"Quite possible," answered Algernon.

"Tis certain, for Mr. Sloper told me so last night a few hours before his death."

"Do as you think proper," rejoined the nephew.

The people of the house were called; the keys were withdrawn from under the pillow; the desk was opened, and the search, of course, was of no avail whatever. The old notary ordering every body out, remained alone with Algernon.

"It is impossible," said he, "that there should be no will, for your uncle engaged before me to make one, and he assured me yesterday that he had kept his word."

"Do you suspect my honor, sir?"

"It is very strange that you should have been found here alone; but I do not suspect any body's honor," said the notary; "nevertheless, listen to me. Your youth has been dissipated; your uncle deemed it vicious—Many a time you have deserved the wrath of one to whom, though you expected a fortune, your conduct was such, two years ago, that you were expelled from his house; he would have disinherited you, but I remonstrated that you were the only son of a brother he dearly loved, and of a sister-in-law to whom he had promised to think of your future prospects."

"I was but too happy to restore you to his estate. Since that you have behaved better, or at least you have appeared to do so. God knows whether your conversion has been sincere. Your uncle doubted it much."

"Was my uncle so unjust?" exclaimed Algernon.

"I have had the greatest trouble to institute you his heir."

"The old fox has forgotten himself," thought Algernon.

The notary continued; "another person was also mainly instrumental in promoting your favor with your uncle—your friend Edward Ingestrie."

"Umph," observed the heir surlily; "I thank him not."

"Now let us suppose that his testament is not found; what will you do?"

"What shall I do?" answered the young man.

"Of course, but you cannot think that your uncle would forget such persons as his servants, whom he always said that he would provide for."

"I must now tell you a secret, which, in all probability, is news to you. Your uncle has a child."

"Come, sir," rejoined Algernon, jokingly, "you calculate my uncle, and your friend. How is this?"

"I am in earnest, sir," replied Mr. Martin, angrily. "By a private and unfortunate marriage, he became the father of Edward Ingestrie, as he has been named; he is an excellent young man, though, by his mother's fault, banished the parental roof until of late. Do you mean to fulfil at least this portion of your uncle's intentions?"

"Let that alone; my uncle never would have committed himself so far; I have too much veneration for his memory to believe it."

"It is a fact, and I can assure you that many a time he has thought of instituting this son his absolute heir."

"Nonsense! I will hear no more sir."

The notary insisted upon the will being produced.

"Where is the will? Perhaps you are expecting a legacy."

The notary coolly replied, "No; you are well aware that I am satisfied with what I have, and do not covet more; but for the sake of your uncle's old servants, of Edward, conduct yourself honorably; separate some fragments of your rich legacy. Be just, my friend, and—approaching the death-bed—don't make me repent of what I promised your uncle. His intention was to leave to others the fortune which he has at liberty to dispose of as he pleased; I have calmed him—I have restored you to the favor which you had lost; now, if the will be not found, do for others what they would have done for you, or else I shall be obliged to exact justice."

Affecting to obey the notary, Algernon opened all the drawers of the desk, in which the will was hidden, and the notary suggested that the will ought to be found.

"You see, sir," exclaimed Algernon, "you must have misunderstood the meaning of my uncle's words or he could not have been so conscious at the time."

"You are certain, then, that your uncle left no will?"

"So it seems; and you must be of the same opinion."

"We shall see," said Mr. Martin, opening the door to call all the persons in the adjoining room.

"Two years ago Mr. Sloper made a will which he deposited in my hands; therein he disinherited his nephew, and acknowledges a young man of the name of Edward Ingestrie as his heir; I have directions to enforce the execution of this will, unless one of a later date be found."

By a mere accident the nurse opened the window through which Algernon had viewed his flocks, and Mr. Martin perceived near it a small bit of paper, half burnt, on which he distinguished Mr. Sloper's handwriting.

"Ah!" remarked the good notary, "tis plain enough. Let some one instantly post to town, and apprise Edward Ingestrie of his good fortune. Are you going, Edmond?"

"The will! you are an honest fellow, and to you I will confide also another charge. Here is my card; call at— and present it, and bring with you, at the same time, a lady, named Isabel Chesterfield. Edward, if I conjecture aright, would have no objection to her as a companion on a much longer journey than this."

DILIGENCE IN BUSINESS.—Cultivate a spirit of diligence both in your temporal and spiritual employ. Strictly adhere to your business. Religious communion. There may be difficulties in your calling, and so there are in every situation; but let not this relax your exertions, lest you give occasion for the enemy to speak evil of you. Besides, assiduity in your lawful concerns is one of the best ways to be preserved from temptation. Idleness has led to a thousand evils in consequence; while itself is a most unhappy state of mind. It is good to be employed. Action is really the life, business, and rest of the soul. "Idleness," as South says, "offers up the soul as a blank to the devil for him to write what he will upon it." Idleness is the emptiness, and business the fullness of the soul, and we all know that we may infuse what we will into empty vessels, but a full one has no room for a further infusion.—*Buck's Christian's Guide.*

WITTY REPLY.—A materialist, who had written a thousand absurdities to prove that we have got no souls, inquired of a lady, with a triumphant air, what her opinion was of his philosophy?

"It appears to me, sir," answered the lady, "that you have employed much talent and ability to prove you are a beast."

THE WEDDING RING.

A TEMPERANCE SKETCH.

BY S. S.

Anguish, deep and harrowing anguish, sat on the brow of the beautiful young wife, Emily Harrington, as she pressed her infant in her arms; while she waited with patient resignation for the return of her husband, who had gone out early in the morning, to dispose of some manuscripts to the booksellers of the city; confident that he should return with the means of relieving his family from the absolute want of the necessities of life, that now owing to his own vices, pressed them into misery. Emily sighed frequently, as she listened to every footfall that passed the door, and yet brought not the person of her husband to cheer her with the welcome news of good fortune. She sighed, for she again began to distrust the virtue and fortitude of her husband, whose stay made her apprehensive that he had again forgotten his resolution of temperance, and had once more fell a victim to the fascination of the bowl; which he had so often solemnly renounced, and as often broken his word, by relapsing into his old habit of enjoying himself a little, as he has to tell it. "So good a heart, as he has to tell it," exclaimed his poor wife, between her sobs, as the tears streamed down her cheeks, bathing her infant's beautiful face. "And such talents! such eloquence! such a bright and fertile imagination! And yet a prey to this most debasing and ignoble vice. How often does he promise me only to take me to task. Yes, when once engaged in his drinking companions, he exercises all his bounds; and becomes wholly insensible to reason. Poor Charles! what will become of us! Oh! why will men surrender their noble faculties to the demon of intoxication? But hush! What noise is that? Yes—it must be Charles. And, oh God! I hope he has escaped the dreadful toils of the most sophisticated."

A heavy rust against the door, at that moment burst it open; and her unhappy husband staggering into the room, tumbled prostrate at her feet. But he again rose. Although intoxicated, he was not wholly insensible. Emily placed her sleeping babe in the cradle, and ran to her husband, who by her assistance, was enabled to seat himself on a chair, bloated, soiled, maudlin, the very image of a lost man.

Well Charles, I hope you have been fortunate. Did you sell your composition?"

"With a middling success," answered the unfortunate man, in a half-articulate and half-ferocious manner. "Well," continued his wife, "and the money! You know we have had no meal since yesterday."

"Money!—not much." And searching his pockets, he cried—"I've been robbed!" and venting a thousand imprecations on his evil genius, as he termed it, he gave his wife to understand, that he had sold his *MS.* for ten dollars; but, that falling asleep in a tavern, some one had picked his pockets of the whole amount. "Was he to blame?" he had taken but one glass of brandy; and was as sober as any person could be!"—His head sank on the table and he began to snore.

Poor Emily! She felt her heart to heave to with grief to speak. Tears alone forced their way down her pale cheeks. What should she do? She was sinking from hunger and exhaustion. Every article of furniture had been pledged at the pawnbrokers already, that could be spared without her small room being at her hand, shivering and cold. She looked at her husband, who lay in a drunken stupor, and her heart was torn with grief. She saw the wedding ring caught her eye. She snatched it up. An icy shudder shot through her heart. Her poor babe moaned in the uneasy sleep of famine; for neither it nor its mother had recently partaken of sufficient nourishment to keep alive the fading embers of wasting life. A thousand struggles tore her sensitive bosom. Her husband had fallen into the drunken slumber, deep sleep, with his head upon a table. Already had she hurried two of her children from premature consumption, and she clung to her little Agnes, her last darling, with a morbid affection, that took full possession of her inmost soul. The struggle was momentary, but intense. She rushed from the house; pledged the once precious emblem of love, and returned with sufficient nourishment for her little family. But she slept not. A heart, like despair, hung upon her heart; and full of doubts, tormented by her horrid dreams. Would not, ing, she asked herself, rouse her husband from the fatal sleep that bound him to the Demon of Intemperance? She felt that he still loved her—doated on her. Yet, even her power could not waken him from his spell of delusive inebriation. Unable to sleep, she rose by the first streak of dawn; and prepared the morning repast from the proceeds of her wedding ring. Her husband soon recovered from his customary debauch and stood petrified—astonished to find a breakfast ready. His heart smote him heavily. 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COMMUNICATIONS.

Native Americanism.

Mr. Enron:—I have some time had it in view to ask the favor of a place in your columns to express my views and feelings on the subject of Native Americanism. Fully impressed with the belief that our naturalization laws, as they now stand upon the statute book, are calculated to let in evils and danger to our republican institutions, I must be permitted freely to express my views.

In some parts of the United States, where the number of naturalized foreigners has been so great as to threaten to *americanize* those places, the native Americans have been driven to the necessity of associating together, for the purpose of protecting themselves and the manners and customs which they inherited from their fathers. This Native American feeling is becoming prevalent in the country, and as I venture to assert, without any improper feeling of hostility to our fellow-citizens, whose fortune it was to be born in a foreign land. The prevalence of this feeling does not go to throw difficulties in the way of any foreigners who may desire to enjoy the blessings which our Government affords. It does not seek to withdraw from him the full protection of our laws, and the full enjoyment of all the civil liberty which the constitution affords. The native American feeling, if I am not mistaken, seeks to prevent all foreigners, who have not yet been naturalized, from participating in our elections. And this is the question, all are for extending the time which has been prescribed by Congress for the naturalization of foreigners. Ought it to be done? This question must, before a great while, be considered by Congress and acted upon. Who will object to repealing the naturalization laws? Or, who will object to changing the time of allowing foreigners to vote from 5 to 21 years? It is clear that they are not competent to vote understandingly, will any native American object to the change? Some say our revolutionary fathers were all foreigners, or, at least, many of them were more to be trusted than we, their descendants, with the maintenance of free institutions. It is true that many of them were born without the United States, and were as true men as ever did honor to our race; but they were born again, if I may so speak, on the 4th of July, 1776. They struggled for, and established a Government affording enlightened public liberty more particularly for their posterity, the native Americans. They established a Government inviting the oppressed of every land, to take shelter under it. This is true; it is a glorious truth. But they never intended to establish a Government which should some day be controlled by the descendants of those Europeans who did nothing to aid them in their struggle for liberty, to the prejudice of their own descendants, the native Americans, to come after them.

Native Americans, I am persuaded, will be in favor of so changing the naturalization laws as to require all foreigners hereafter applying for the voting privilege, to have resided in the United States 21 years. I mean, they will be in favor of the change when they are convinced that so long a residence is necessary to qualify a foreigner to discharge the duties of a suffrage understandingly. When the native citizen perceives that the safety of our American institutions demands such a change in the existing law, he will not hesitate to direct his representatives in Congress to propose and advocate such change. If the native citizen sees reason to desire the change, why may not the same reason operate upon the adopted citizen? Why should the adopted citizen object to the change? Surely not because he was once a foreigner! This would be very untenable ground. Because he was a foreigner himself is no reason why he should be willing that other foreigners should come in and destroy the purity of his adopted Government; a Government to preserve the purity of which he put himself under the most solemn obligations, when he sought and obtained the political privileges of native citizens. It is under obligations to preserve the purity of this Government, other than those he voluntarily subjected himself to in Court. He is under obligation to his native children to advocate the proposed change in the naturalization law; that his native children may not be overrun and destroyed by foreigners hereafter to come. The native and the adopted citizens are alike interested on this subject.

It may be regretted by some that the proposed change did not take place years ago. It is idle to think of that now. We may not remedy the past by legislation, but the future is within our power. There is no difference between the interests of the adopted citizens and the natives on this question. Let them come together and consult with one another—the native with the adopted citizen—as to the propriety of laying further restrictions upon all foreigners that may hereafter apply for the right of suffrage. It is true, many adopted citizens may be so far under the influence of prejudices in favor of foreigners coming from their native countries, that their judgments may be biased by such prejudices. From such as these we may not expect co-operation in any patriotic measure. Such as these, furnish a powerful argument why no more such should be admitted to stand upon an equality with us in the control of public affairs. Their want of dispassionate judgments on this question goes a great way to show their unfittedness to act as Americans, on any occasion of collision between the United States and their native land, goes far to show their incapacity to become good American citizens. It is to be hoped there are not many such adopted citizens. If the period of twenty-one years is the proper length of probation, every citizen of the United States should unite to make it the time prescribed by law. The existing law makes five years the time in which a foreigner may come to this country and obtain an equal voice with our citizens in our elections. For myself, Mr. Editor, and for a number of others with whom I have conversed upon the subject, I do not hesitate to say the existing law is wrong—that it ought to be changed—and that 21 years is the shortest period that should be substituted for five years. It may be objected that 21 years would cause the foreigners, undergoing so long a probation, to can together and become, as it were, a nation of enemies amongst us; but this objection will lose most of its force when it is remembered that in this probationary state, which seems to amount almost to a prohibition from the right of suffrage, these resident foreigners are raising families; children who are natives, destined upon the same terms, and in the same manner to take part in the control of the Government with the children of natives. This equality of their children with the children of natives would

prevent the tendency they might otherwise have to unite in clans inimical to the Government. But, admitting that this objection has all the force claimed for it, we, then, to buy the friendliness of all the foreigners who may come among us, by giving them a privilege, the holding of which, involves greater danger to our Government than any to be apprehended from a clanist hostility.

There are many foreigners competent to vote when they arrive here; but our laws must be uniform, and cannot be so framed as to make distinctions in favor of the comparatively few intelligent foreigners that come. The majority of them, after remaining here five years, are most deplorably ignorant of our institutions. They have grown up to manhood, to middle age, and many to the down-hill of life in their native countries, with all the prejudices, religious and provincial, with all the manners and customs, self-like, and anti-republican, having "grown with their growth, and strengthened with their strength," which belong to those countries; and are at variance with our republican simplicity; it is preposterous to suppose then proper persons to stand upon a dead level, at the end of five years, with the youths of our land, who will, in five years more, have arrived at the age of 21, educated and instructed, as they have been from infancy, to look to our Declaration of Independence for political truth—to the fathers of the Continental Congress for political wisdom—whose earliest thoughts have been directed to the character of George Washington as a model—and when, from their childhood, have hailed the coming of each 4th of July as a great national birthday, when all Americans should meet to rejoice at the achievements of their fathers. The natives of our country are compelled, properly enough, to be looked on until they are 21 years old. The native knows nothing when he is born, and he is required to live 21 years in learning how to discharge his duty at the polls. The foreigner arrives here with 20, 30, 40 or 50 years of raising and education, unsuited to our institutions, to unlearn; and he is only required to employ five years in both unlearning all that anti-republican education, and in learning the same things which a native must take 21 years to, although he has nothing to unlearn. This is a partiality to the foreigner which seems unreasonable and unjust.

This is a subject, Mr. Editor, which will be investigated—and is attracting public attention more and more every day; and should you deem the foregoing views worthy of a place in your paper, you may hear again from

A NATIVE KENTUCKIAN.
Boone Co., Oct. 27, 1844.

Capital Punishment.

Mr. Enron:—The question, whether the infliction of capital punishment is justifiable? is one which has recently elicited considerable attention from the political, as well as the religious part of community. It is a question which, both in its political and moral bearing, is of no inferior importance. In the remarks which I may make, I shall confine them chiefly to the moral character of capital punishment, and shall endeavor to show, that the law which authorizes it is both anti-scriptural and iniquitous.

The advocates of this *modus puniendi* argue that it is politically right, and therefore morally right. A very few references will suffice to show the fallacy of this mode of reasoning. By a statute in the Spartan code, stealing was not only allowed, but when the act was successfully concealed, it was considered one of the noblest virtues; and in truth was a virtue, if the reasoning be correct. It is politically right for the Hindu monarch to cast his infant into the jaws of the crocodile of the Ganges, and, therefore, by the assumed premises, morally right. I understand that it is politically right which is done in a government in accordance with the laws of that government.

In Christian countries the political statutes claim to have derived their leading principles from the divine code. Now if it can be shown that a given law is based upon a mistaken assumption of divine right, then it follows that its authority is questionable, and its utility doubtful. That the law in question did not derive its origin from any now incumbent passage in the scriptures is, I think, susceptible of proof. There is one passage (Gen. ix. 6, "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed.") Whatever force this passage may have had when delivered to Noah, it is very evident that its requirements are not obligatory upon us, who live in another entirely different dispensation. But if it is contended that this law is still binding, then I maintain that every slave law and precept of the Old Testament dispensation is equally obligatory upon us. No one who is a tolerable adept in theology, pretends to assert that any of the precepts of the former dispensation are binding upon us, except the moral decalogue, the entire spirit of which is transferred to the New Testament. Neither is there, in the Old Testament, a single law, promise or admonition addressed to man universally, for which a parallel cannot be found in the New.

But, is the law in question of universal extension? It cannot be, for it has been shown that it was given to those who lived in a dispensation which has long since passed away; and as it has not been incorporated, either in letter or in spirit, into the code which is now the rule of action, and with which all human law should correspond, I therefore conclude that its observance is not incumbent upon us.

By contrasting the Old and New Testaments, we must be led to the conclusion that the law referred to was never intended to be of universal application. In the former, one law was applied to a redress of wrongs, and that was the *lex talionis*, or law of retaliation, such as life for life, eye for eye, tooth for tooth, &c. But the teaching of our Lord is the very reverse of this. By reference to his sermon on the mount it will be seen that we are there taught not to resist evil. And it will be further seen that the law under consideration was then abrogated; for although it does not stand in immediate connexion with the others referred to, yet the spirit is the same, and must therefore fall under the same condemnation.

But it may be answered that the infliction of death by law is not relative punishment. Then I reply, the command is, "Thou shalt not kill," and how the infliction of death by a community, or State, is any less an infraction of this law than individual murder is yet to be shown. Let the passage be adduced which, even by im-

plication, authorizes confederated murder. It cannot be found. But leaving the scripture for the present I appeal to common sense in support of my position.

In our country much is said about conceded rights, and reserved rights; which terms are, no doubt, generally understood. Now, I ask, if in forming a government compact, any individual could concede to that government a right which he did not originally possess? The number, of course, is, he could not. Then my argument is, that no individual, forming a constituent part of government, has a right to take away his own life, and inasmuch as he never possessed the original right, it is consequently forever inalienable, and it is, therefore, an unwarrantable assumption on the part of that government which lays claims to the power of life and death over its subjects.

Having shown this law to be indefensible on the ground of either scripture or reason, I proceed to notice the object of punishment—which is two-fold—first to reclaim the offender, and secondly to secure the rights of the innocent. If, then, one object is to reclaim the offender, capital punishment defeats the very end for which it was instituted; and forever cuts off all hope of reformation. That the rights of the innocent may be amply secured, in the absence of this mode of punishment, may be shown hereafter.

Why, I ask, after the offending criminal has been arrested and taken into custody by the civil officer, and rendered unable to do further violence, should he be put to death? Who is benefited by the sacrifice? Surely not the individual himself; neither can death make reparation to the friends of the injured party—except it be to satiate their vengeance. And that no benefit results to community is evident from the fact, that in those countries where public executions are most frequent, we find the greatest amount of crime.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Peculiarities of Literary Men.

Johnson used to bite his nails to the quick, an imitation of his dogmatism and crustiness. Addison was remarkable for the irregularity of his pulse, but his heart "was believed to be in the right place and of proper dimensions."

Pope was of a frame so feeble that he was accustomed to brace himself up with stays padded with cotton. He occasionally found time also to lace his enemies.

Hume, the historian, usually composed while reclining upon the sofa. He did not search for fame, but she came to visit him. Menage, while science covered his head with laurels, used to cover his feet with several pairs of stockings.

Ben Johnson used to sit silent in learned company, "and such in," as Fuller says, "not only his wine, but their several humors." Like Shakespeare, he held the mirror up to nature, but chose sometimes to look into the glass himself.

Magliabechi, librarian to the grand duke of Tuscany, and a very learned man, was fond of pelting spiders, the webs of which, he would not suffer to be molested. He seldom left his books, ate, drank and slept at a pair of bellows—a wind instrument which, among them, thus imitating the domestic promiscuity and industry of his strange favorites.

Rousseau used to knit lace strings when in a company of illiterate people, for the purpose of concealing the uneasiness which their gabble gave him. He preferred his lace strings to their long yarns.

Cowley boasted with much gaiety of the versatility of his passion among many mistresses, but wanted even the confidence of an acquaintance who hesitated to lend him a large sum of money. Certainly a curious way of obtaining a draft.

Johnson wrote most of his poem, the "Paradise Lost," with chalk upon the top of a pair of bellows—a wind instrument which, among them, thus imitating the domestic promiscuity and industry of his strange favorites.

The class to whom "Work is Given" by the

Invention of Printing.

No trade stands so much in the way of more active men than that of printing. Look at offices of trust and honor—where talent and energy are required—and you will be most likely to find them filled with printers. Who make our best editors, lawyers, preachers, mayors, and Congressmen?—Printers. Printing is a glorious business, thus to fit men to honor and usefulness. A college education is not to be compared with an education at the case. One of the greatest lawyers England ever produced was a Printer. The greatest philosopher America was a Printer. Who is the Mayor of London? A Printer. Who are the Mayors of Glasgow, Edinburgh and Perth? Printers. So are the Mayors of New York, Washington and Savannah, Printers by trade. The recent Mayor of Boston was a Printer.

There is something like a dozen Printers in Congress all of them honest to their professions. Certainly the best educated, and the most of this country are under the control of practical Printers.

Printers are looking up. Who would not be a Printer? To the young apprentices at the case, or the older slaved, with smoky faces and dirty fingers, we would say, don't be discouraged. A few years ago, all the distinguished men we have named above were similarly employed. Stick to your business, and every leisure hour you have employ in the pursuit of useful books, and in the cultivation of your mind. Then a day will not be far distant when, if you are true to yourselves, and contract no bad habits, you will be useful and honorable citizens—exercising a wide and healthy influence.—*Portsmouth Tribune*.

Licking an Editor.

The following described affair (the Picayune says) "came off" somewhere "out west," lately.

[Editor in his snuffbox discovered writing, "A six foot" customer approaches with a newspaper in his hand.]

Editor:—(Pointing out a particular article.) Look here, Mister, did you write that?

Editor:—I did.

Fix:—[Laying off his coat.] well, I've got to whip you, so you'd better peel.

Ed:—Indeed! but I prefer not being whipped.

Fix:—Can't help it. Got to do it. You had better be pulled off that coat or I might as well do it for you.

Ed:—[Drawing a "revolver."] Thank you sir, I believe I'll keep my coat on.

Fix:—What! You are not a going to use that shoon? iron are you?

Ed:—Not unless you render it necessary.

Fix:—Now see here, stranger, that's not gentlemanly. Just lay that thing aside, and let's take it out in a way that is becoming.

Ed:—Sorry not to be able to oblige you; but I can't positively.

Fix:—[Putting on his coat and retiring.] Well; if you're that sort of a fellow, I want nothing to do with you. You're beneath the notice of a valuable citizen!

From the N. Y. Mirror.

We have little time to read, and choice selection is the work of laborious and patient reading. We have the good fortune, however, to number among our friends, several men of great information in different professions, and very able M. D. (medical deliver) among others who kindly marks for us such passages in his extensive reading as would interest the public. The following paper is very curious:

On the power of the Human Body to Resist Heat.

It was long believed that the human body could not be safely exposed, even for a short time, to a degree of heat much exceeding that which is met with in hot climates. This opinion, which we know now to be erroneous, was strengthened by the result of some experiments made by the celebrated Fahrenheit himself, and related by Boerhaave. Some animals were shut up in a sugar baker's stove, where the mercury stood at 146°. A Sparrow died in less than seven minutes, a cat in rather more than a quarter of an hour, and a dog in about twenty-eight minutes. The *azote* air of the stove had probably more to do with the speedy deaths of these animals than the heat.

The truth upon this subject may be said to have been discovered by accident. In the year 1760 and 1761, M. M. Duhamel and Jillet were appointed to devise some means of destroying an insect which consumed the grain in the province of Angoumois, in France. They found that this could be done by subjecting the corn and the insects contained in it, in an oven, to a degree of heat great enough to kill the insect, but not so great as to hurt the grain. In order to ascertain the precise heat of the oven, they introduced into it a thermometer, placed upon the end of a long shovel. The mercury when the thermometer was withdrawn was found to indicate a degree of heat considerably above that of boiling water. But M. Jillet was aware that the thermometer had sunk several degrees as it was drawn toward the mouth of the oven. While he was puzzled to invent some way of determining more exactly the actual degree of heat, a girl, who was one of the attendants, offered to go in and mark with a pencil the height at which the mercury stood; and she did enter the oven, and remained there two or three minutes, and then marked the thermometer at 100° of Reaumur, which nearly equals 160° Fahrenheit. M. Jillet then began to express some anxiety for the safety of the girl, but she assured him she felt no inconvenience, and remained in the oven over ten minutes longer, during which time the mercury reached the 188° of Fahrenheit's scale—denoting 76° of heat above that of water when it boils. When she came out her complexion was considerably heightened, but her respiration was by no means quick or laborious. This experiment was afterwards repeated. Another girl remained in the oven as long as the former had done, at the same temperature, and with the same impunity. Nay she even breathed, for the space of five minutes, air heated to about 325 degrees of Fahrenheit—or 113 degrees above that of boiling water.

The publication of these facts naturally excited the curiosity of some scientific men, and other experiments were soon instituted. Dr. Dobson of Liverpool, and several other persons with him, shut themselves up in the sweating room of the hospital there—the air having been heated till the mercury stood at 223 degrees of Fahrenheit. They did not experience any oppressive or painful sensation of heat. Dr. Forry and Dr. Blagden made some remarkable trials of the same kind. They entered rooms artificially heated to a very high degree, sometimes naked, and sometimes with their clothes on, and bore the extraordinary temperature of 240 and even 260 degrees for a considerable time, with very little inconvenience. In all these experiments, it was found that the animal heat, as ascertained placed under the tongue, or grasped in the hand, was scarcely increased at all, and the respiration but little affected; but the pulse was very much quickened. The frequency of Dr. Baglioni's pulse in one experiment was doubled. The watch chains and other pieces of metal about them, became so hot that they could scarcely be touched. When they breathed upon the thermometer, the mercury immediately sunk several degrees. Every act of expiration produced a pleasant feeling of coolness in the nostrils, and they cooled their fingers by breathing upon them. In and by the same heated air which they respired, eggs were roasted quite hard in twenty minutes, and beef steaks were dressed in thirty-three minutes. And when the air was blown upon the meat by means of bellows, it was sufficiently cooked in thirteen minutes.

BEAUTIFUL ANECDOTE.—A happier illustration of the wonderful character of the Bible, and the facility with which even a child may answer the greatest of questions, was perhaps never given than at an examination of a deaf and dumb institution in some years ago in London. A little boy was asked in writing, "who made the world?"

He took the chalk and wrote underneath the words:

"In the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth."

The clergyman then enquired in a similar manner—

"Why did Jesus Christ come into the world?"

A smile of delight and gratitude rested on the countenance of the little fellow, as he wrote:

"This is a faithful saying, worthy of all acceptance, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners."

A third was then proposed, evidently adapted to call the most powerful feelings into exercise.

"Why were you born deaf and dumb, when I can hear and speak?"

"Never," says an eye witness, "shall I forget the look of resignation which sat upon his countenance, as he took the chalk and wrote:"

"Even so, Father, for it so seemed good in thy sight."

A REFLECTION.

And is this all? Can reason do no more than bid me slumber the deep, and dream the shore? Sweet mortal! adieu to life's rough sea! The Christian has an art unknown to thee. He holds no parley with unmanly fears; Where duty bids, he confidently steers, Faces a thousand dangers at her call, And trusting in his God, surmounts them all.

Men of noble elevation of souls are modest and humble in prosperity, and often appear haughty in misfortune. In the first case they wish to avoid envy, in the latter to reject pity.

CANES! CANES!! CANES!!!

A LARGE and splendid lot of Walking Canes, Silver, Ivory and Gold mounted, and a lot of Sword Canes, of all descriptions.

Shiny Canes, with carved Eagle, Lion and Dog Heads, and two or three other kind of carvings—Wholesale and Retail.

Best Fifth St. near Main, Cincinnati.
Oct. 19, 1844. 13tf N. L. COLE.

UMBRELLAS.

Also—10 cases superior Gingham Umbrellas, including a large variety of all kinds, which will be sold as low as any manufactured in New York or Philadelphia.

For sale at the Umbrella Store, East Fifth St., near Main, Cincinnati. N. L. COLE. no13tf

Tobacco Agency.

WE are still offering great inducements to consignments of Tobacco. Our rates now require every variety of kind and quality.

A. G. RICHARDSON & BROS.,
Columbia St. near Main.
Cincinnati, Oct. 26, 1844. 14-tf.

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and splendid assortment of Hardware and Cutlery, which will be disposed of at very low rates for cash. Merchants and others, will do well by calling and examining our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

The stock consists in part as follows:
400 gross Table Cutlery.
50 gross Adams' Sand Paper.
100 gross Britannia, Iron, G. Silver Tea and Table Spoons;
100 doz Wilson's Parker & White's, and Adams' Coffee Mills;
500 of Trace Churns, 6 and 7 feet in length;
500 doz Greenwood Butts;
200 "Table Butts;
2000 gross American & 7½ in. in length;
100 "Bed Screws 6 to 7½ in. in length;
50 doz Collins' (Hartford) axes;
50 gross Adams' Sand Paper;
75 doz Carpenter's Scotch Spring and American Locks;
300 ft Round and Mill Saws;
600 "Cutlery Files;
200 boxes Tacks, Brads and Spangles;
10,000,000 Percussion Caps, ribbed and plain.

Also—Mahogany and Glass Knobs; Brass and Japaned Candlesticks; Sheet Brass; Sheet Iron, Brass and Copper Wire; Bells; Cupboard Catches; Sash Springs; Sash Cards; Coach Hooks; Drawing Knives; Black and Bright Awls; Vices; Chisels; Hatchets; Hammers; Anvils; Vices, &c., at the sign of the Old Padlock, No. 163 Main Street, between Fourth and Fifth Sts., J. K. OGDEN, & CO. Cincinnati, Sept. 28, 1844. 10-tf

Hayden & Callawn,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS,
Market Space, Covington, Ky.

WILL sell at Cincinnati prices, for cash and Produce.
March 15, 1844. 34tf

COOPER, BERRY & CO.

WHOLESALE Grocers and Dry-Goods dealers, corner of Market Space and Market Street, have a good assortment of Groceries and Dry-Goods, which they offer to sell low for cash, or exchange for country produce.

Aug. 2, 1844. 2

SMOKING CHIMNEYS.

W. L. SIROCK, respectfully informs the citizens of Covington, that he is now prepared to remedy all chimneys and fire-places that smoke, by inserting a patent, warranted superior to anything of the kind ever offered to the public. Give it a trial.

W. L. Sirock is to be found at all times at the Grocery of C. M. Mullins, & Co. Covington, Sept. 28, 1844. 10-tf

COPARTNERSHIP.

J. COOPER, R. W. COOPER, and J. W. BERRY, have entered into copartnership (which took place on the 13th of April, 1844) to be known as the firm of Cooper, Berry & Co. April 27, 1844. 40

NEW SADDLERY.

THE undersigned has permanently located his Saddle and Harness establishment, on Scott street, next door to Holden and Lowry's, store, where he will thankfully receive orders from his friends and the public, in the line of his business. He pledges himself that all work executed by him, shall be well and handsomely done. He asks public favor and is determined to merit it.

B. A. COLLINS.
Covington, Sept. 7, 1844. 7-tf.

Flax Seed, Feathers, &c.

WE are purchasing for cash or groceries at the highest price,
FLAXSEED,
FEATHERS,
GENSING,
BACON AND LARD,
DRIED APPLES,
AND PEACHES.

A. G. RICHARDSON & BROS.,
Columbia St. near Main.
Cincinnati, Aug. 31, 1844. 6tf

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONARY, &c.

THE undersigned intends keeping on hand a general assortment of School Books, Stationary, &c., together with new publications, generally. Those who have been in the habit of crossing the river for their school books, are informed that they can be accommodated as good terms near home.

WM. GALLUP, Jr.
Covington, June 29, 1844. 49-tf

Groceries Generally.

WE have a full stock and at the lowest cash prices, which are advanced on consignment of Tobacco, &c.

A. G. RICHARDSON & BROS.,
Columbia St. near Main.
Cincinnati, Aug. 31, 1844. 6tf

Blacksmithing.

THE undersigned respectfully make known to the citizens of Covington, and the farmers of Kenton, that they have commenced the BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS.

On Fourth street between Scott and Madison, where they are prepared to execute all orders in a good workmanlike manner.

All kinds of Mechanic's and Farming Tools made or repaired, in the best style. From their skill and experience in the trade, and disposition to please their customers, they hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

THOMAS FAWSETT,
JOHN FAWSETT.
Covington, May 4, 1844. 41

J. S. BENNETT & CO.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, No. 197 Main Street, (between 4th and 5th) Cincinnati.

J. S. & CO. are now receiving plarge J. and splendid assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting in part of Beaver, Pilot and Broadcloths, Plain Black and Fancy Cassimeres, Kentucky Jeans, Cassimere Janna, Flannels, Canvas Paddings. A splendid variety of Calicoes, Bleached and Brown Muslins, Cambrics, Jackonets, Swiss Muslins to Laines, Book Muslins, Bobinettes, Merinoes, Alpaca, Gum Supenders, Cotton, Silk and Worsted Hosiery, Watered Velvets, [new style] Chusans, Pondechery, Plain, Black, Striped and Camellion Dress Silks, Satins, Gimps, Fringes, &c. All of which have been selected with great care, in the Western Markets, and will be sold cheap for cash.

Cincinnati, Dec. 3, 1843. 20 y1.

"CHEAP GOODS."

WALKER & WINSTON,
Madison street, one door above Sixth,
ARE now receiving their Fall and Winter stock of
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

Also—a general assortment of Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Quinceaners, &c., all of which they offer for sale, at the lowest prices. At the lowest Cincinnati prices for Cash or in exchange for Produce. City and Country purchasers are requested to call and examine our stock before crossing the river, as we are satisfied we can offer them the best of goods, at no better, than can be obtained in Cincinnati.

Covington, Oct. 3, 1844. 11

Rich New Style Fall Fancy Goods.

SIGN OF THE BEE HIVE.

NOW opening at the store of ROBERT HAZLETT, Jr., (at the sign of the Golden Bee Hive, on Fifth street, West of Race,) a splendid assortment of RICH NEW STYLE FALL FANCY DRESS GOODS, &c., viz:

Louisville, Kentucky, Bombazines;
Super Rich Leps, Cashmeres;
Do do Cashmere D'Ecosee;
Striped Chamoise Silks;
Super blue silk Tark Satins;
Do rich Paris painted Mous De Laines;
Blue, Cherry, Pink, &c., do do;
Superior Pompadour Cashmeres D'Ecosee;
French Merinoes, ass'd colors;
Sup. silk wrap All Pacha Lustres;
A variety of Plaid Goods for Children's wear;
Chienne Striped Affghans;
Striped and Plaid D'Ecosee;
Blue black satin striped Challey;
Sup Changable Poudcherry's;
A beautiful assortment of Artificial Flowers.

SHAWLS & GLOVES.

Super, High cold and plain Thibet Shawls;
Black, Cherry, and White, do do;
Chamoise Silk and Satin Shawls, &c;
Sup long White Kid and Egyptian Nett Gloves.

A great variety of sup Black and White Silk Hosiery, and Hosiery, &c.

The attention of purchasers is respectfully invited to the above Goods, with the assurance that they will be sold low.

Cincinnati, Sept. 28, 1844. 10-tf

I. M. BISSELL,
BUCKEYE LARD OIL FACTORY,
No. 23 Water Street, between Main & Walnut
CINCINNATI.

Glass Ware.

400 BOXES of Glass Ware, consisting of Saltinutts, Tinctures, Jay Bats and other Tumbler, Wines, Decant, Molasses Cans, Lamp shades and Chimney Glass Covers, Pepper, Vinegar and Mustard Cruets, Salts, Cup-plates, &c.

For sale by
J. O. ALDRICH, Agent.
158 Main St., Cincinnati.

N. B. Country Druggists will be furnished with all kinds of Apothecaries furniture, Vials, Oils, &c., at manufacturers prices.
Feb. 24, 1844. 31tf

DR. T. N. WISE,

HAS removed from Scott street next to the store of Messrs. Gentry & Brothers, where he may at all times be found, or at his residence opposite to his office.

He has just received and will constantly keep a supply of Medicines of the very best quality. Covington, June 1, 1844. 45tf

A. L. & T. GREER,
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware and Groceries, which they offer low, for Cash or Country Produce, such as Wheat, Corn, and Tobacco. Store corner of Scott and Market space. Highest price, cash paid for Wheat, at their Union Mill. Fresh Flour always on hand, by the barrel or otherwise.

A BARGAIN.

A good bargain can be had, if speedily application be made. That well known business stand, at the corner of Greenup and Second street, Covington, Ky., for sale. The lot fronts 47½ feet on Greenup and 135 on Second street, upon which are several frame buildings. This property will be sold in whole or in parts to suit purchasers. Apply to M. M. BENTON, Market Space August 3, 1844. 2-tf

CONTINUALLY on hand a large lot of double Rectified Whiskey, low for cash. C. L. MULLINS & CO. Covington, April 13. 38

Wanted,
1000 BUSHELS Flax Seed wanted, for which the highest price will be given by
C. L. MULLINS & CO.
Cov. March 15, 1844. 34

Insurance.

THE undersigned has been appointed Agent for the Protection Fire and Marine Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., and is now prepared for taking risks. Office, on Market Space, at his Store, under the Old Insurance Office.
Covington, June 22, 1844. 48-tf

SCALLOP EDGE SUN SHADES AND PARASOLS.

TOGETHER with every variety of changeable, light, and plain Silk Shades and Parasols, by case, dozen or single one, at the very lowest price; silk, cotton, Birmingham, good quality, by the piece, at the UMBRELLA STORE on Fifth St. east of Main. N. L. COLE. Cincinnati, July 27. 41f

SPLENDID COUNTRY SEATS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale in lots of 5 and 10 acres a few situations that command fine views of Cincinnati, Covington and Newport, the lots are desirably located, high and airy, and the soil fine for fruit trees, and well adapted to the cultivation of the Vine, it being near the confluence of the Licking and Ohio rivers, 14 miles from the Ohio at Cincinnati and Covington. The property will be sold on favorable terms for time.

JULIUS BRACE.
Reference made to
Mr. Henry Emerson, W. W. Southgate, Esq. Galvin Fletcher, and J. L. Greer,
Dr. J. A. Warder, J. T. Lewis,
Lowell Fletcher, P. S. Bush.
Cincinnati. Covington, July 27, 1844. 1-tf

16 BBLs. Licking Cement for sale by
Cov. March 15, 1844. 34

REMOVAL.

McLAUGHLIN & Co. Wholesale and Retail Dry Goods and Grocery Dealers have removed to the New Brick building, South side of Pike St., East of Ashbrook's Hotel. Keep constantly on hand every variety of Dry Goods, Groceries, Quinceaners, &c.

Also—Boots and Shoes, Cotton Yarns, Batting, &c., which they will sell at Cincinnati prices, for cash or barter, only.
Covington, June 22, 1844. 43-tf

THOUSANDS! TENS OF THOUSANDS!

Are now suffering from the disease of Life, Fever, and Ague. Not one, however, knows and can procure a bottle of ROWLAND'S IMPROVED TONIC MIXTURE, at (No. 28 North Second street, Philadelphia, will for one day longer be tormented with the "itching complaint!"

We estimate that 500,000 cases have been cured by this unrivalled remedy, during the 15 years that it has been used throughout the United States, &c.

Get a bottle of our Tonic Mixture that has not a label over the top of the bottle, with the written signature of John R. Rowland upon it. Price one dollar.

For sale by J. W. SHEPPARD, at the Comb Store, Main St. Cincinnati. Sept. 28, 1844. 10tf.

BLANKS

For sale at this Office.

Groceries, &c.

WE are receiving and selling at the lowest cash prices, every description of Groceries, Produce, Pittsburgh Manufactures, &c.

A. G. RICHARDSON & BROS.,
Columbia St., near Main.
Cincinnati, Oct. 26, 1844. 14-tf.

DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

DR. DUNCAN'S EXPECTORANT REMEDY.

THIS medicine, from its general use, has acquired a famous reputation, consequently, certificates, setting forth its valuable qualities, are unnecessary; it has only to be used to establish the fact which so many have testified to—the best medicine now in use for Coughs, Colds, Pain in the Breast and Side, Consumption, &c. Persons who are desirous of examining certificates can be accommodated by calling upon the agent

