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THE OLD GREEN LANE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

'Twas the very merry summer time
That garlands, hills and dells,
And the south wind rung a fairy chime
Upon the fox glove bells;
The cuckoo staid on the lady-birch
To bid her last good-bye—
The lark sprung over the village church,
And whistled to the sky,
And we had come from the harvest sheaves,
A blithe and tawney train,
And tracked our path with poppy leaves
Along the old green lane.

'Twas a pleasant way on a summer-day
And we were a happy set,
And we idly bent where the streamlet went
To get our fingers wet;
With the dog-rose here, and the orchis there,
And the woodbine twining through;
With the broad trees meeting everywhere,
And the grass still wet with dew.
Ah! we all forgot in that blissful spot,
The names of care and pain,
As we lay on the bank by the shepherd's cot,
To rest in the old green lane.

Oh! days gone by! I can but sigh
As I think of that hour
When my heart in its glee but seemed to be
Another woodside flower;
For though the trees be still as fair,
And the wild bloom still as gay—
Though the south wind sends as sweet an air,
And Heaven as bright a day;
Yet the merry set are far and wide,
And we ne'er shall meet again—
We shall never ramble side by side
Along that old green lane.

LIFE OF WILLIAM PINKNEY.

Extract from the Life of WILLIAM PINKNEY, *just published by Messrs. Appleton & Co., New York, written by the Rev.* W. PINKNEY, D. D.

MARSHALL, STORY, WEBSTER, CLAY, CALHOUN, PINKNEY.

Marshall, Story, Pinkney and Webster, four of the greatest names in American jurisprudence, all now gone to their rest!—The first two may be said, without a figure, to linger still in the highest forum of this nation, and give forth law to the country and the world. The forms of Marshall and of Story, (alike calm and dignified, and yet all unlike in the living lineaments of manly beauty,) the befitting sanctuaries of minds free from prejudice and wellnigh intuitive in judgment, have not yet faded from the memory of the living. The form of the third is not yet a stranger to the hall that has oft resounded with his trumpet tones. Marshall and Story dictated law to the nation. They expounded the Constitution of the freest and noblest republic known to the page of history. The world has learned to venerate their judgments.—They were lumina justiciæ in foro justiciæ. All men loved to do them reverence, and no man can wish for the judicature of the land a more exalted destiny, or a fuller measure of glory, than the permission to wear their mantle and emulate their greatness by imbibing their lofty principles.—Pinkney took into his hands the same inimitable Constitution, and, fresh from the society of its most revered authors and animated by its stupendous principles, he unfolded it to the view of the American people, and assisted in the establishment of those great principles of construction which are at once the ornament and the strength of that more than Egyptian pyramid reared by the hands of a Marshall and a Story to the lasting honor of American jurisprudence. Webster lived to prove that the highest intellectual endowments and the profoundest legal learning perished not with them.—He wore the mantle of his three great predecessors, for a time his contemporaries on earth, with not less grace than dignity.—He enjoyed the enviable title of defender and expounder of the Constitution. It is not transcending truth to say of him that that precious instrument has been made more illustrious by the surpassing brilliancy and depth of his giant intellect, and that ages yet to come will hold it in still higher reverence as they view it in the gorgeous light of his masterly commentary.

There was a rare combination in the character of Pinkney and Webster; solid as the granite, profound as the ocean, brilliant as the diamond, they were it seems to me, the purest specimens of all that was great in oratory and masterful in reasoning.—Now that the shades of Marshall and Story live but in name, and the echoes of Pinkney's eloquence and profound legal learning are heard amid the hills of his own beautiful Potomac, and Webster too is dead and Marshfield is desolate, we may say with proud exultation, in Webster's own words, "the past at least is secure," and Columbia shall be remembered as the abode of eloquence and the home of genius. In naming Mr. Pinkney and Mr. Webster together, and weaving alike brilliant and imperishable garland for each, it must not be supposed that I mean to intimate that they were wholly alike in the quality and character of their minds. They resembled each other in that feature which made them so unlike any of their illustrious compeers. They were alike in the wonderful combination of depth and brilliancy; but in most other respects they differed from each other as widely as they did from the more distinguished of their competitors. Clay was far-reaching, endowed with extraordinary sagacity, full of sterling common sense, bold as a lion, the most perfect master of the power to move and mould the masses, emphatically and par excellence the orator of the people. He was the first statesman of the world; almost intuitive in judgment, he was equal to any emergency, and could steer the noble ship of State through the most difficult and appalling crises. His courage always rose with the occasion, and his admirable decision of character gave a sort of charm to the policy he pursued, and was the chief element of his success. His tall and majestic figure beautifully harmonized with his frankness of disposition; while his voice, which was the very melody of eloquence, capable of the most marvellous modulation, pre-eminently fitted him for a leader in the fervor and excitement of debate. The great pacificator of the country, he more than once calmed the spirit of the storm as it rose in its fury and threatened to pour desolation in its whirlwind path; so that without the charge of extravagance, we may apply to him those beautiful words of the poet—

"Tumida æquora placat
Collectasque fugat nubes, solemque reducit."

He led on in the Missouri compromise, and Pinkney followed: he led on the last but not less glorious compromise, and Webster followed. The glory of the invention and guilding policy was in either case Clay's; the noblest defence was Pinkney's and Webster's. The chivalrous and heroic Clay will be remembered as long as the Union lasts, and the marvel of his eloquence, identified with the floating stars, will recall the splendors of the elder Pitt, and make immortal the principles of freedom it so brilliantly illustrated. His name is still the watchword which is recognised by every sentinel on guard as the countersign, and his memory is still, as it ever will be, a tower of strength.

The genius of Calhoun, which delighted to revel in the midst of its own splendid theories, remarkably rich and fruitful, united to his singularly strong and vigorous intellect, will command the admiration of the world so long as originality and force are properly appreciated. But Clay, with all his incomparable excellence as a popular orator and statesman, was defective in profound logical power; and Calhoun, with all his unquestioned intellectuality, was defective in judgment and splendor of eloquence. Their eminence was restricted to the two great departments of oratory and statesmanship.

Mr. Pinkney and Mr. Webster were left to illustrate that rare combination which secured for them like pre-eminence as lawyers, orators and statesmen. For close, severe, connected logical reasoning they were unsurpassed. Perfect masters of the science of the law, inimitable expounders of the Constitution, they were as profound as brilliant, as deep as eloquent. They were tried in the severest school, and in the presence of the most critical and competent judges; and the very first court of the nation, in the very zenith of its fame, was not ashamed to sit at the feet of either and learn the true principles of constitutional interpretation. They were indeed *amici acuri*. But still they were very unlike each other, notwithstanding this wonderful resemblance. Pinkney was rapid; he poured forth torrents of forensic eloquence and vehement argumentation in a swollen stream that seemed to be absolutely exhaustless. Engaged in the most diversified and extensive practice, he never failed to infuse the magic of his eloquence and transparency of his reasoning into his numberless arguments. Mr. Webster could be eloquent, at times most eloquent, and on such occasions the effect was irresistible. He was calm, collected, deliberate in the main; and yet his giant soul was sometimes roused and his lion spirit stirred, and then there was the lightning-flash in his eye and the thundertone of his tongue. At such times there was an awful and terrible sublimity in his thoughts and a bold massive structure in his style that were admirably adapted to the occasion: he bore down like a roused lion upon his antagonist, and desperate and well timed were the blows of his stalwart arm. He was master of every passion, and his countenance glowed with the most varying expression. I was privileged to witness one of those noblest bursts of oratorical power in the celebrated Girard will case. Never shall I forget the withering scorn, the biting sarcasm, the deep affecting pathos, and fearful sublimity that alternately thrilled and delighted the wrapt assembly.

Mr. Pinkney was not less self-collected. But, fired by the brilliancy of his genius and transported by the sublimity of his thoughts, his warm southern temperament was more quickly and keenly roused, and he always rose in grandeur before the court and was not confessedly excelled by any. He saw his conclusion with an eagle-eye, and hurried on with giant strides to reach it, and failed not of his mark. He forced you along, *"pari passu,"* in breathless wonder, in a very whirl, not of declamation, but of overpowering and matchless argumentation. Yet in the highest excitement of his fervor and rushing impetuosity he was ever perfect master of himself.

Webster required some powerful stimulus to draw out his giant faculties. Pinkney never was without such stimulus. It was as natural for him to be eloquent as to speak. Pinkney's was the outgushing of thought and expression from an overflowing fountain; Webster's the welling up of thought and expression not less rich, but less copious and free in its flow. They were more Demosthenic than Ciceronian in their style of eloquence, and yet modelled upon neither. Vigor and perspicuity were their chief characteristics. Admirable scholars, they were singularly happy in the choice and arrangement of their words; not less admirable logicians, they were equally happy in the classification and disposition of their ideas. Webster never had occasion to recall a word or re-arrange a sentence; but then he was, even in his most excited moods, what would be termed a slow speaker. Pinkney was not less skilful in the structure of his sentences and the choice of his words. He was never known to be at fault for either, and it was more wonderful because, in the greatest rapidity of utterance, there was never a pause for either language or ideas. Neither of them was ever excelled in the ability to explore all the depths of a subject, and, though differing widely in their peculiar powers of imagination, neither was ever excelled in the beauty and magnificence of coloring they could impart to the ductions and processes of reasoning.—Mr. Webster sometimes drew a vast crowd to the courts of justice, and at times rivitted the attention of the audience. Mr. Pinkney never spoke without drawing a crowd, and wielding a tremendous influence over the promiscuous assemblage; and this he did, in every variety of cause, with such a consummate skill that he never weakened his argument or made it nerveless. Men are as fond of eloquence now as they were then: and yet, taking the whole professional life together, it may be truly affirmed that no man ever drew together such crowds with like power to keep them spell bound, without the weakening of a single link in the chain of severe logical discussion. It was indeed a rare and wonderful gift.

It is to be deeply regretted that these two great men so much alike in towering strength, transparency of reasoning, copiousness and concentration of thought, and wealth of imagination, were never brought into direct antagonism. They were engaged in the great Bank cause; and there, according to Story's estimate, Pinkney was the bright peculiar star. But, to the best of my knowledge they were never engaged as opposite counsel in any cause. It is a well known fact that Mr. Pinkney's highest powers were always more signally displayed in such antagonism. It was then that his ingenuity in the conduct of a cause, his quickness of perception, his accuracy of law knowledge, his powers of scathing analysis, and almost intuitive perception of the weak points, and ardent spirit that like Napoleon's would scarce admit the possibility of defeat, shone out in all their strength.

When it is said that Webster stated that he had met Pinkney, Emmet and Wirt, but never feared either of them as much as he did Jeremiah Mason, it should not be forgotten that he had never encountered Pinkney. He had argued by his side; never in opposition to him. It would have been a glorious contest, and I regret that their mutual friends were not permitted to witness it, knowing that it would have been conducted in a way to reflect honor upon both.

If alike in combination of talent, however much they differed in their idiosyncrasies of intellect, they were not unlike in the destiny that befel them. Neither, that I know of, was ever vanquished. They never suffered a Waterloo defeat, although they passed the bridge of Lodi and scaled the passage of the Alps.

Mr. Pinkney could never be followed by a reporter. He soon gave up the task in despair in the fascinating spell of the orator. From the constant multiplicity of his efforts and the consequent necessity for extraordinary exertion, unassisted by reporters, it was impossible for him to revise and prepare for publication any of his speeches.—Thoughts struck out in the excitement of debate, and beauties of expression and flashes of eloquence emitted by the mind, when roused by the fervor of discussion, can never be recalled; and consequently, if the reporter from any cause prove unequal to the task, the speech is lost. It was Mr. Pinkney's misfortune to live and die without meeting the man who could write down those splendid passages, or even preserve unbroken the chain of his argument, and it is the misfortune of the lovers of true eloquence that such was the melancholy fact. Mr. Webster in this respect has the advantage over all others. He has left a monument behind him worthy of his vast fame. Not too rapid to be followed, in the present improved state of strenography, his speeches were happily preserved, and that without any great labor on his part. In his speech on Foote's resolution he had the advantage of a report from the pen of the senior editor of the Intelligencer, who is second to no one of his contemporaries in the best qualities of a statesman.—It is not, therefore, possible to conceive of a richer mind of all that is grand in eloquence, stupendous in genius, or conclusive in argument than the speeches of Daniel Webster affords, caught up as they fell from his lips, with the glow fresh upon them, and reviewed by himself in the sunset of his splendid career, when not a faculty was dimmed or ray obscured.

No man can accord to the lamented Webster a pre-eminence I do not accord to him. No man can take a prouder pleasure in contemplating the rising column of his fame, which, piercing the skies, is gilded by the first and latest rays of the "sun in his circuit of glory."

I have thus ventured to give the public my estimate of the character of these two remarkable men, Webster and Pinkney,—I waited until the facts that illustrate the latter were spread out before it. That estimate must pass for what it is worth. For a rare combination of all the elements of true greatness, they were, in my opinion, proudly pre-eminent. For massive grandeur of intellect and granite strength, solidity of judgment and sublime eloquence, they were *principes inter pares*. Pinkney was Webster's equal in depth and brilliancy, more varied in his gifts and uniformly great in his use of them. His oratory was more splendid and overpowering, if viewed in the aggregate, fully its equal if viewed in any other light. They were, however, kindred orbs, stars of the first magnitude. In all that is worthy of lasting renown, in devotion to the Union, power of argument, conservative statesmanship, and majesty of eloquence, their names will be handed down to the coming generations; the first of lawyers, orators, and statesmen, equalled it may be by some one or other of those departments, unequalled in the exquisite union of pre-eminent excellence, in all, I award to them like honor and distinction, satisfied that our country will never want a title to the name of the home of eloquence and force of intellect so long as either name shall survive to be remembered.

EXTENT OF LONDON.—The capital of the British Kingdom, it is said, extends over an area of seventy-eight thousand and twenty-nine acres or one hundred and twenty-two square miles: and the number of its inhabitants, rapidly increasing, was two millions three hundred and sixty-two thousand two hundred and thirty-six, on the day of the last census.

PARISIAN SHOPS.

[We copy from the *National Intelligencer*, the following extract from a family letter of an American lady in Paris. Shops and shopping in Paris, are not often described in Parisian correspondence:]

"Of course you do not suppose that two days were passed, without our devoirs being duly paid to the shops, which, I verily believe, to the feminine stranger, contain the concentrated essence of Paris delight. I have seen but little superiority to New York, in the style and array of tempting paraphernalia, and certainly none in the evidences of profuse luxury. Lace, embroidery, and silks are cheaper, but the best gloves, seventy cents; bonnets much more reasonable, and the very prettiest, from the most *recherche modiste*, about half the price asked by Lawson, in New York.

"I begin to find that it is not a law of nature, that everything Paris-made is beautiful; for I have been in most of the renowned shops on the boulevards, and many in less noted streets, without finding just such sleeves or collars as I happened to want; and, although it may not be credited, I have seen in the *Rue de la Paix*, bonnets which would be thought laughably clumsy, if made on our Avenue; they were probably intended for Englishwomen. But dear, dear, the millions of beautiful things one *does* see, so temptingly arranged! Even the confectioners proved too much for any self-denial; and, by the way what quantities of sweets the Parisians consume; almost every one carries her *bonbonniere* filled with pastilles, or chocalate in some deliciously dainty form. Even the men seem to share in this taste; with the women, it is as universal as their passion for flowers. Very exquisite, indeed, are the bouquets offered to one at every street, made of tiny rosebuds or large double blue violets, and arranged with such skill, that wreaths of these delicate blossoms preserve their fresh beauty through a summer ball. The unapproachable case of Paris boots and shoes is well known; but I was always heretic enough to think them ugly little boots, for I now discover the reason to be, that Frenchwomen have no instep, and it is naturally supposed by them, that no other nation can "see daylight under the arch.' It is the universal neatness and freshness of the *chaussure*, and not beauty of feet, which has given the Parisian reputation.

"I was not surprised, in London, where the hands and feet are enormous, to hear the shopman say to one of my companions, who asked for gloves No. 6, 'You must be an American, madam:' but in Paris I *was* a little astonished when the bootmaker made the same remark to her. The graceful, winning ways of these shop-women, have been proverbial since the days of the 'sentimental journey;' and they could make one buy a basket for a bonnet, so flatteringly do they plead, in their pretty accent. 'Yes,' I said, 'give me these handkerchiefs; I have always heard there is no resisting French women.' 'No, no, Mademoiselle, it is French *embroidery* which is irresistible.' One charm about the shops, and all work people, is the prompt punctuality with which orders are filled; a dress always comes home to the minute, and of course there is seldom a plait to be altered, so that one is relieved from that wear and tear of temper, for which mantuamakers in America are responsible."

NAPIER AND THE INDIAN SWORDSMAN.—We give an anecdote illustrative of the unparalleled dexterity of the Indians with the sword, as well as of Napier's simplicity of character. After the Indian battles, on one occasion, a famous juggler visited the camp, and performed his feats before the General, his family and staff. Among his peformances, this man cut in two with a stroke of his sword a lime or lemon placed in the hand of his assistant.

Napier thought there was some collusion between the juggler and his retainer. To divide by a sweep of the sword on a man's hand so small an object without touching the flesh, he believed to be impossible, though a similar incident is related by Scott in his romance of the Talisman.

To determine the point, the General offered his own hand for the experiment, and he stretched out his right arm. The juggler looked attentively at the hand, and said he would not make the trial.

"I thought I would find out!" exclaimed Napier.

"But stop," added the other, "let me see your left hand."

The left hand was submitted, and the man then said firmly, "If you will hold your arm steady I will perform the feat."

"But why the left hand and not the right?"

"Because the right hand is hollow in the centre, and there is a risk of cutting off the thumb; the left is high, and the danger will be less. Napier was startled.

"I got frightened," he said; "I saw it was an actual feat of delicate swordsmanship, and if I had not abused the man as I did before my staff, and challenged him to to the trial, I honestly acknowledge I would have retired from the encounter. However, I put the lime on my hand, and set out my arm steadily. The juggler balanced himself, and with a swift stroke cut the lime in two pieces. I felt the edge of the sword on my hand as if a cold thread had been drawn across it; and so much," he added, "for the brave swordsman of India, whom our fine fellows defeated at Mecanee."

This anecdote is certainly a proof of the sincerity of an honest mind, ready to acknowledge error, and of bravery and calmness in expiating that error.

POPULATION OF TURKEY.—The population of Turkey in Asia is 13,700,000, and that of Turkey in Europe 13,500,000—making a total of nearly 30,000,000; nearly equal to the population of France, although the country is not so thickly settled. The population of Russia nearly doubles that of Turkey.

"SAVE ME FROM MY FRIENDS."

The friends of Mr. Ligon are responsible for making the legislative position of their candidate upon the question of repudiation a fair subject of comment in the present canvass. The "*biography*" published in the Argus, gravely asserted that Mr. Ligon was entitled to great honor for his services in sustaining the credit of the State! By the official record of proceedings of the House of Delegates of 1843,—the only year when Mr. Ligon was a member,—it appears that the assertion of the biographer is utterly unfounded: and that the name of Ligon is found almost uniformly associated with that of Jacob Pouder in opposition to the most important State faith measures presented by the Hon. John Johnson. We have heretofore shown, by references to the journal, that Mr. Ligon voted again and again to strike out the most important provisions of the bill to provide for the appointment of collectors in the delinquent counties. The vital necessity for the passage of that bill, will appear from the following extract from the report of the Committee on Ways and Means, of which Mr. Johnson was chairman:

"The first and *most important* subject which engaged the attention of the committee, was the ascertainment and application of the proper measures to enforce a compliance with the present revenue laws of the State. It seemed obvious, that unless these laws were obeyed in every part of the State, and every portion thereof made to bear a proper share of the public burdens, that the whole system of taxation would crumble into ruins. The committee do not wish to be understood as saying that the delinquency of one or more counties, would justify others in withholding obedience to the law, or refusing to contribute their share of the sums required to meet the public engagements; but the manifest propriety that each and all should pay alike, and the indispensible necessity of their doing so, to enable those engagements to be met, would render any system, not attended with that essential feature, too precarious and indefensible to be permanent.—The committee, therefore, in the outset, directed their attention earnestly and anxiously to this *vital* subject, believing that upon the success of the measures which may be adopted to that end, the very foundation of our hopes of mantaining the honor of the State rests.

"They have therefore bestowed great pains upon the preparation of a bill framed to accomplish this object. * * * * Those who urge objections against it, ought at least to *present some other scheme more perfect and efficacious.*"

Mr. Ligon voted with Mr. Pouder to strike out the first, second and eighth sections of this bill—without which it would have been entirely nugatory. He offered no substitute for *those* sections. Afterwards he moved to strike out the 12th section, for which he proposed a most extraordinary substitute. Upon this, the *only* amendment offered by Mr. Ligon, his friends base his defence against the charge of having voted to encourage repudiation. If his former votes to *strike out* the first, second and eighth sections had prevailed, Mr. Ligon's amendment to the 12th section would have been very much like furnishing a wooden leg to a man after his head had been cut off!

If there is any citizen of Maryland unacquainted with the *peculiar* opinions of Mr. Pouder (with whom Mr. Ligon was constantly voting) on the subject of State faith, he will readily understand them by reading the following proceedings of a meeting held in Carroll county:

"*Burning a Tax-collector in Effigy.*—In the proceedings of an anti-tax meeting, held in the 4th election district in Carroll county, we find it stated after the passage of sundry revolutionary resolutions, that an effigy of the State tax collector was prepared, *hung up on the gallows! shot down! and kicked about!* The meeting was addressed by Jacob Pouder and John Malehorn, Esqs. We have room for only one of the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That it is the opinion of this meeting that any man who could undertake to collect the State tax for the benefit of European or American stock-gamblers, brokers and speculators, would bottle the sunshine and huckster out the dews of heaven! (See Niles' Register, vol.69, p. 320.)

But the most singular circumstance in reference to the charge against Mr. Ligon is the defence of him made in the Baltimore Argus of the 20th inst., in its account of the meeting at Bel-Air, where it seems the question had been alluded to:

"It is notorious to every one at all conversant with the legislation of that period in which the necessity of the onerous taxation of the citizens of the State was produced, that Mr. B. and his friends advocated the appropriations for the Chesapeak, and Ohio Canal, and that not only the Democrats afterwards, but many of the most prominent Whigs of the State, were *opposed to the coercive measures recommended for the collection of taxes* to pay the debt incurred in the prosecution of this work."

Well, truly this is an important confession! It is then admitted that the Democratic party of Maryland, including Mr. Ligon, were opposed to paying the interest on that part of the State debt incurred for the construction of the canal! It so happens that the largest appropriation for that work was contained in the eight million bill, which received the support of *three-fourths* of the Democratic votes in the Legislature! We utterly deny the charge that any prominent Whigs of the State were in favor of repudiating this or any other part of the State debt. But we have no disposition to gainsay the truth of this confession thus made by the organ in reference to the Democratic party,—always excepting the Democrats of Baltimore, who we know remained sound in their opposition to repudiation. The organ, by this explanation, has placed Mr. Ligon in a most unenviable position before the voters of Maryland; and he may well exclaim *"Save me from my friends!"*—*Balt. Patriot.*

SINGULAR MILITARY DISCIPLINE.—A rather singular case of military discipline has lately occurred in Dorchester, and has caused considerable excitement. There is, it appears, a number of boys in that town who have organized themselves into a company, for the purpose of "playing soldier," a lad about fourteen years of age, and the son of a respectable citizen, acting as Captain. A few days since our miniature Captain met one of the soldiers of his command, about 8 years of age, and charging him with misdemeanor in military duty, arrested him and marched him to headquarters, at his father's house. The young recruit was taken by his Captain to a chamber, where, with considerable ceremony, the offending soldier was gagged, had his thumbs tied together and was lashed up.—After several serious inflictions, the Captain stripped the person of his victim, and taking a lighted lamp, held it to his flesh until two large and deep sores were burned.

The soldier was then dismissed and fled to his home. By threats he was deterred from making known the facts, and in a few days the Captain again arrested him, and gave him a severe whipping with a knotted rope. The facts afterwards came out, and a complaint was entered by the father against the Captain, who was brought before Justice Draper, and obliged to pay costs of Court, and placed under bonds for good behavior for six months, his father being surety.—*Boston Traveller.*

MAGNIFICENT EAGLE.—Our city has no such noble bird as that which hovers with outstretched wings over the well-known establishment of Messrs. Mortimer & Mowbray. This Eagle is a worthy compeer of him that grasps the arrows of our country amid the glorious Stars and Stripes which glitter upon our national flag. While our national Eagle spreads his broad pinions over our widely extended country, and screams defiance to all our foes.—This city Eagle imitating his brother, proposes to destroy all the foes of our social peace, and offers beneath his protecting wings the healing, renovating *Tincture*, which overcomes our foes and gives to the invalid renewed health and strength. Mr. Lanning, the celebrated carver, has called this splendid Bird into being, and it is a noble specimen of his artistic skill. In his strong talons he has grasped two huge and venemous serpents, who are struggling to free themselves from his power. One has been seized by his powerful beak, and is writhing out his life in the overpowering strife. A fit emblem, this, of the mighty power of *Hampton's Tincture*, which takes hold of the worst disease and expels it from the human body. Go look at the Eagle and buy the Tincture, they are both worthy of your attention.—*Republican & Argus.*

A TRAGEDY IN KENTUCKY.—The Louisville Journal says that a melancholy affair occurred a few days since on the Bardstown turnpike, about eight miles from that city. A man named Christian G. Martin had been teaching school there, and engaged himself to Miss Emily Shaw, also a teacher, whose parents reside there. Martin had in fact obtained the marriage license. Afterwards he concluded not to marry her; and, to screen himself from the consequences, presented a paper to her for her signature, in which she was charged with having exercised the grossest improprieties. She of course refused to sign it. Martin and a brother of Miss Shaw then got into a fight in the road. Shaw drew a pistol, which Martin attempted to wrench from him, and it went off accidentally, the ball entering in front near the shoulder and lodging in the back. Miss Shaw, unconscious that Martin was wounded, then jumped the fence, walked up to Martin, and shot him in the side. He died in about fifteen minutes, though it was thought that the first wound would have caused his death.

EXTRAVAGANCE OF GENTLEMEN.—The newspaper have rather ungallantly referred to the extravagance of the ladies in articles of dress and ornament, but it would appear that gentlemen are liable to the same censure in the prices paid for many articles of dress now in vogue. The most fashionable cravats are sold for $5. The fall styles of velvet vests range from $10 to $25 each. Most of the desirable patterns of the best quality have been already taken at prices above $20. In the matter of vest buttons there is great extravagance. We hear of sales of single sets at upwards of a hundred dollars; and the jewelers have elegant styles at prices ranging from $10 to $20 a button, or from $60 to $120 a set of six. At the latter price a superb set with diamond centres can be obtained. The finest shirts on exhibition in Faneuil Hall, Boston, cost $12 each, and a small fortune is required for a fashionable "suit" of gentlemen's clothes.—*Boston Transcript.*

A CLAY MONUMENT.—The Louisville Courier says:—"We learn from Col. H. T. Duncan, of Fayette, the President of the Clay Monument Association, that he obtained during the week of the Agricultural Fair at this place, subscriptions to the amount of six thousand and forty dollars. The total amount subscribed is $35,000. It is designed to obtain $100,000 before the enterprise is commenced. It is expected of Jefferson county and the city of Louisville that they will contribute at least $25,000 towards this patriotic work."

BOSTON, Oct. 18.

A Slave Case.—A slave woman belonging to Col. Clemathan, of New Orleans, was taken by the abolitionists to-day before Judge Metcalf, on the allegation that she had been brought into the State by her master, and was detained against her will.—She denied the allegation and the case was forthwith dismissed.

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