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☞ Letters and communications, by mail, shall have prompt attention.

[BY REQUEST.]

A TALE,

ABOUT A MOUSE WITHOUT A TAIL.

A contribution, by a six year old subscriber to "*The Little Pilgrim*," a monthly periodical for children, published in Philadelphia, at 50 cents per annum.

Once there was a *mouse*, and he had a *long tail*.
And by way of a *house* he lived in a rail;
A Farmer not knowing the abode of the mouse
Picked up the rail and took it to his house.
His fire was low, and needed wood,
So he cut once a day, he called *Tom Hood*,
Who quickly by the rail did stand,
With a saw to take in hand.
His [illegible] the rail, and his back to the house;
Tom [illegible] saw, and out came the mouse;
But the [illegible] was there, and the mouse didn't
[illegible]
And [illegible] might strike him;
Yet [illegible]
Per[illegible]
Yet [illegible]
Or, [illegible] both have fun.
So he [illegible] house in the rail,
But [illegible] *long tail*
Till [illegible] at the rail,
Which cut off mouse's *tail*.
It hurt very bad,
And [illegible]
Still he had to await.
His great [illegible]
For if it had been murder
He could get it no further,—
But at this nick of time,
As seemed in the rhyme,
The farmer showed his sense,
Removed the rail thence,
To his old resting [illegible]
And the "mouse without a tail," was never heard from since.

DEPEND UPON YOUR OWN EXERTIONS.

To one who looks with calm reflection upon the daily toil of life, considers its great end and objects, and observes how many start out with fair prospects, the cause of success and failure arises with peculiar force. We believe it can all be expressed in one word. Success and independence are convertible terms. The young man with an honest, upright purpose, who enters upon the duties of life with a feeling of self dependence, with no expectations from the influence of friends, no dependence upon anything to turn up," no thought of going to sleep a beggar and awaking a millionaire, no hope in anything but his own industry and perseverance, needs [illegible]. It is the touch of Midas, and [illegible] turned to gold.—Let no young man who spends his days in dreaming of a golden future, while he squanders the precious hours and dissipation exhausts the energies of the hard-ships of fortune.—His fortune is in his own hands, and is with him to make it hard or easy.

We have to complain, however, of a too much pursuit of wealth, as a national peculiarity. One would think that gold was the chief and only good in life. See the hurrying crowds, the days of toil, and the nights of anxiety, the premature grey hairs, the neglect of all the little amenities that render life pleasant, and the world's machine [illegible] besides a great fanatic or shop; the sneer at the man of literary or moral worth if he be poor in the world's goods; the wild passion for the fooleries of fashionable life and amusements, where wealth can make a splendid figure, and say that the pursuit of wealth is not absorbing all the talent of the people, and degrading us into a nation of traders, an aristocracy of wealth. The love of the almighty dollar is driving out all love of the beautiful and the good; is crusting over the heart with a shell of selfishness, and stifling every noble generous [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] of a nation? [illegible] handed down to us the name of France and England, clothed with a halo of glory that can never dim. It is not that their merchants were princes, or their ships spreading their white wings on every sea! Not these alone, but that they have given to the world its poets and historians, their astronomers and philosophers; because they have [illegible] the world their Bonpart, their Lafayette, their Shakspeare, Milton, Locke, Bacon, and Laverrier. Why may not our young men propose to themselves another path than of the beaten, dusty, weary one, in which the vicaries of wealth are found? The same effort that will secure these perishable moneys will secure the imperishable riches of the mind. It is only labor and self-dependence that is needed.—Can we not be something nobler, something higher than mere money seekers, mere toilers after self? We cherish the hope that a day is coming when America shall take her place among the nations in the sphere of literature and science, which she now occupies in that of enterprise and material progress.—*Albany Transcript.*

☞ A Yankee lady pictures a good man as "one who is keerful of his clothes, don't drink sperits, kin read the bibil 'thout spellin the words, and kin eat a cold dinner on wash day, to save the wimmen folks from cookin'."

☞ Every man that is capable of doing a secret injury, is a coward.

THE TRICK I PLAYED UPON MY WIFE AND AUNT.

I had an aunt coming to visit me, for the first time since my marriage, and I don't know what evil genius prompted the wickedness (I acknowledge with tears in my eyes, that it was such) which I perpetrated towards my wife and my ancient relative.

"My dear," said I to my wife, on the day before my aunt's arrival, "you know aunt Mary is coming to-morrow; well, I forgot to mention a rather annoying circumstance with regard to her. She's very deaf, and although she can hear my voice, to which she is accustomed, in its ordinary tones, yet you will be obliged to speak extremely loud in order to be heard. It will be rather inconvenient, but I know you will do every thing in your power to make her stay agreeable."

Mrs. S. announced her determination to make herself heard if possible.

I then went to John Thomas, who loves a joke as well as any person I know of, told him to be at my house at 6 P. M., on the following evening, and felt comparatively happy.

I went to the railroad station with a carriage the next evening, and when I was on my way home with my aunt, I said, "My dear aunt, there is one rather annoying infirmity that Amelia has, which I forgot to mention before. She's very deaf; and although she can hear my voice, to which she is accustomed in its ordinary tones, yet you will be obliged to speak extremely loud in order to be heard. I'm sorry for it."

Aunt Mary, in the goodness of her heart protested that she rather liked speaking loud, and to do so would give her great pleasure.

The carriage drove up—on the steps was my wife—at the window was John Thomas, with a face as utterly solemn as if he had buried all his relatives that afternoon.

I handed out my aunt—she ascended the steps.

"I am delighted to see you," shrieked my wife, and the policeman on the other side of the street started, and my aunt nearly fell down the steps.

"Kiss me, my dear," bawled my aunt; and the hall lamp clattered and the windows shook as with the fever and ague. I looked at the window—John had disappeared. Human nature could stand it no longer. I poked my head into the carriage, and went into strong convulsions.

When I entered the parlor, my wife was helping aunt Mary to take off her bonnet and cape, and there sat John with a face of woe.

Suddenly, "Did you have a pleasant journey?" went off my wife like a pistol, and John Thomas jumped to his feet.

"Rather dusty," was the response in a war whoop, and so the conversation continued.

The neighbors for streets around must have heard it; when I was in the third story of the building, I heard every word plainly.

In the course of the evening, my aunt took occasion to say to me, "How hard your wife speaks! Don't it hurt her?"

I told her all deaf persons talked loudly, and that my wife being used to it, was not affected by the exertion; and that Aunt Mary was getting along very nicely with her.

Presently my wife said softly, "Alf, how very loudly your aunt talks!"

"Yes," said I, "all deaf persons do.—You're getting along with her finely; she hears every word you say." And I rather think she did.

Elated by their success at being understood, they went at it hammer and tongs, till everything on the mantle-piece clattered again, and I was seriously afraid of a crowd collecting in front of the house.

But the end was near. My aunt being of an investigating turn of mind, was desirous of finding out whether the exertion of talking so loud was not injurious to my wife. So said she, in an uncertain tone, for her voice was not so musical as it was when she was young. "Doesn't talking loud strain your lungs."

"It is an exertion," shrieked my wife.

"Then why do you do it?" was the answer.

"Because—because—you can't hear if I don't," equalled my wife.

"What," said my aunt, fairly rivaling a railroad whistle this time.

I began to think it time to evacuate the premises, and looking round and seeing John gone, I stepped into the back parlor, and there he lay flat on his back, with his feet at a right angle to his body, rolling from side to side, with his fists poked into his ribs, and a most agonizing expression of countenance, but not uttering a sound. I immediately and involuntarily assumed a similar attitude, and I think that from the relative position of our boots and head, and our attempts to restrain our laughter, apoplexy must have ensued, if a horrible groan which John gave vent to in his endeavor to repress his risibility had not betrayed our hiding place.

In rushed my wife and my aunt, who by this time comprehended the joke, and such a scolding as I then got I never got before, and I hope never to get again.

I know not what the end would have been if John, in his endeavors to appear respectful and sympathetic, had not given vent to such a diabolical noise, something between a groan and a horse-laugh, that all gravity was upset, and we screamed in concert.

☞ A young lady enquired the other day, of a sailor, why a ship was always called she.

"Because," replied the sailor, "the rigging costs more than the hull."

☞ An editor who was short of traveling funds, sat upon a saw-horse for an imaginary journey in the country, and wrote letters home for his paper.

A TROUBLESOME SWAP.

The New York Tribune relates an amusing story, which it declares to be true, of a lady and gentleman at a bathing place on Long Island. They were engaged to be married, and one warm evening when walking along the beach, talking nonsense, they came to a beautiful cove, which was divided by a rocky projection into two nice little bathing places. It was agreed that they should bathe here, one taking one place and the other the other. They went in, and were having a first rate time, splashing about and talking over the rock to each other, when a little scamp who had been fishing there, happened to see them, and straightway was possessed by the devil to change their clothes. He did it, and the result is thus related:

As the boy ran behind a sand hill, his long shadow between her and the sinking sun, attracted the lady's attention, and in some trepidation she hastened to don her apparel. Fancy her "feelings" on finding, not her own clothes, but the hat, coat, vest, and other articles, *in extenso*, of the gentleman on the other side of the promontory. How could it have happened—and what was to be done? Was that fearfully long shadow some spirit of the sea on shore who, offended at her intrusion upon his solitude, had resorted to this method of punishing her temerity? It were bettter to imagine her situation than to attempt to describe it.

In the meantime the gentleman, too, repaired to the shore to dress. Speechless astonishment was depicted on his countenance as it fell on a heap of woman's clothing. "What in thunder," he muttered to himself "does this mean? Is the place turned round, or am I crazy?" In the greatest perplexity he took up one article of feminine apparel after another to the number of about thirty, letting one after another drop again upon the rock where he stood, with many a half audible ejaculation of wonder. There was no doubt in his mind as to whom the things belonged; but how did they get there, and where were his own clothes? With one arm akimbo, he pressed his other hand upon his forehead to collect his bewildered senses, little thinking that the mischievous elf who was the author of his embarrassment was laughing at him from behind the same sand hill.

After a few moments of hesitation, the gentleman shouted to his lady love the awkward intelligence, and in return was informed that his clothes lay at her feet.—All that was to be done was to exchange the lots; but how in the name of delicacy was that consummation, so devoutly wished, to be effected? The sun was now down, but it was not dark yet. Finally, it was arranged that the lady should venture into the water, with her eyes seaward, while the lover should exchange the clothes and return to his side of the rocks. Unfortunately, just as he was about to cut around the other side to perform that duty, he caught sight of a couple of young ladies not far off, and he felt compelled to retreat precipitately to his place again. His discomfitted companion would have then came out hastily and called to the ladies for their help, but they were distant, and between herself and them she saw a boy passing along.

To cut the story short, the "peculiarly unpleasant predicament" lasted until the young lady felt it necessary to save herself from being chilled to death, to attire in her lover's clothing. He on his part, put her garments to the same use for his own benefit, and a pretty good fit it was; for the two friends were about of a size, and but for the discrepancy at a full beard he might in a less dusky light than then prevailed, have passed for a lady. It was his intention, in some way or another, he hardly knew how, to rectify the matter immediately; but when he had ventured to rejoin his laughing and blushing sweetheart, he saw the mischievous boy a little distance off, with a grin on his impish countenance, closely watching their motions. Quickly putting a handkerchief to his face to conceal his tell-tale beard, the gentleman took the lady's arm and they sauntered on the shore until it was dark, then entered the hotel as privately as possible, and making the best of their way to their respective room, lost no time in donning more appropriate habiliments.

Vice-President Buchanan Receives the Ladies.

A Washington correspondent of the South says:

"Mr. Buchanan still continues to have hosts of lady visitors, and scarcely a pretty woman comes to Washington but she must see the Bachelor President. His manner towards his fair visitors show that he is no "lady's man:" his graceful common place seems to fail him with them; and I have seen him evidently sorely taxed to find a few words to say to the fair dames who will find their way into his reception room. He is said to have been compelled to have recourse to two stereotyped phrases, which he invariably addresses by turn to the ladies, as he runs the gauntlet of them at reception hours. They are as those: "Madam, is this your first visit to Washington?"—Answer. A pause and then, "Madam, I would advise you to visit the Smithsonian Institute." After which the lady is expected to vamose."

MORMON INFERNAL MACHINES.—There have been reports that the Mormons had provided some new weapon with which to meet the invading forces of the U. States government. The *Washington States* says it is an explosive material, the secret of which was discovered in the archieves of the Patent Office, by Russian agents, and that it was used in destoying the works at Sebastopol, that after the war the invention was submitted, by order of our government, to certain persons to experiment and report upon, and that these men proved to be Mormons, who carried the secret to Utah. It is a very improbable story.

FROM KANSAS.

The Kansas correspondent of the Missouri Democrat, under date of the 9th inst, says:

The last agony is over. The bogus constitutional convention was finally adjourned at one o'clock on the morning of Sunday, the 8th inst. For a few days previous the members had been closely occupied with business, continuing their session until the small hours of the night. The reports of the committee on schedule were before the convention for several days preceding that of the adjournment. There was a great deal of wrangling and debating as to which of these reports should [illegible] it was found impossible to agree upon either of the reports separately and the two were finally merged into one, which was adopted. At a late hour the constitution was submitted to the convention for adoption. It was concurred in by a vote of twenty eight to about a dozen dissenting voices. The whole number of delegates is sixty. The constitution was consequently adopted by a minority of the convention, the convention having been elected by a notorious minority of the people. A committee of revision was also appointed. The stated object is to correct verbal inaccuracies in the constitution. They may, in the course of revision, materially alter the meaning of some parts. It would be a difficult matter, however, to make it much worse than it now is.

The correspondent adds:

When the Convention first met it was generally believed that they would either omit the slave clause from the constitution, or submit the whole instrument to a fair vote of the people. They adjourned in a few days to await the result of the October election, that they might shape their course accordingly. If they succeeded in that election, they would have cared but little what became of the State organization, but they were so completely routed, owing to Walker's just action in the Oxford and McGee cases, that it was apparent they could no longer contend with us in the territorial capacity, but would concentrate every energy to force upon us a State government, containing all the elements of bondage and national usurpation. This is the greatest scheme of the day. The whole talent of the dominant national party has been called into the service, and they have been paying us flying visits for the last six months, and holding counsel with Walker upon the surest way to success. Whatever Walker may say to 'our folks,' and in his public speeches and his laxative proclamations, there is no questioning the fact that he came here with a sworn purpose which is being fast carried out, and that he brought with him from Washington the manuscript copy of a Kansas Constitution, prepared under the wings of the Capitol, almost identical with the one now adopted. Further, a sum of money from Washington, and another, furnished by the southern extremists, has been used as a corruption fund in that convention, and the Washington purse was a little longest, consequently they have the bargain. Walker was undoubtedly privy to all this, but towards the close of the session he moved over to Leavenworth to *appear* out of the ring, but all the while kept his runners upon the line of communication.

It requires no illustration to show that the schedule is a mere trick, in reference to submission. Vote as you will, it is pro-slavery at last; and voting for it only gives it the popular sanction, and thus far legalizes it. Consequently no free state man will be found voting on the 21st of December. It is the greatest exhibition of brazen impudence on record. We are a forbearing people, or I would indulge in a little speculation relative to the effects of such attempted usurpation upon a free colony of squatter sovereigns. But what we intend to do in the case, is what they most want to know. Our counsels are profound and discreet, and will be kept at present. They have taken one flattering unction to their souls that will be of short duration, viz:—That owing to our past trials and discouragements, we shall accept almost any terms, however unpleasant rather than fan another flame and protract our suffering. We are even more sensative to our just rights than at any past hour, and we can but regard this late developement as the inauguration of fresh troubles. The little handful who acted it out at Lecompton are not a tithe of our enemies' power. The supreme authority is beyond them, and Walker is accessory to it all.

Only twenty-six voted in the affirmative on the final adoption of the constitution, and the next day only thirty-two signatures had been obtained to it, being one over a quorum, and some of these are individuals who had resigned their seats, permanently, before the final adjournment. They were visited afterwards and prevailed on to sign the infamous document. One member was in town yesterday who said the constitution he signed had a clause in it submitting it to a vote upon "No Constitution," and that he would not have signed it without that clause. He was an ignorant man, and had doubtless been imposed upon by showing him a paper with that clause attached, for the purpose of fraudulently getting him to sign it.

NENA SAHIB.—The famous Sabib is represented by Mr. Pergeaux, a Parisian writer, as having so soft a heart that, despite his whipping children to death, and murdering women, he cannot read a tender line in Byron or Shakspeare without being moved to tears! He speaks French, Italian, and English—is acquainted with several literatures—talks English as fluently and with as much precision as any English gentleman, and has translated Hamlet into Hindoo, to the great admiration of competent critics. This amiable Nena so loved the fair Margaret O'Sullivan that, when she died of consumption, he went and wept over her tomb and would not be consoled.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

THE CRISIS.

The people of the U. States have seen fit to entrust the conduct of their public affairs to the leaders and chosen representatives of what is known as the 'Democratic' party. The Federal, Executive and Judiciary, with a very decided majority of Congress in each House, are of that party. The Legislatures and Executives of all the slave States but Maryland, of Pennsylvania, Indiana, New Jersey, California, &c., with the Legislature of Ohio, are of that party.—Such are the circumstances under which those who did not support Mr. Buchanan's election, and do not approve the platform on which his nominators placed him, are summoned to [illegible] Whig party, which means, if it has any definite meaning, to commence a course of systematic opposition to the yet undeveloped commercial and financial policy of the party in power.

We are utterly averse to any such movement. We deem an attempt to revive the Whig party as preposterous as would be an effort to revive the Anti-Jackson party of 1832, or the Clintonian party of 1812 or '20. The revival of the Whig party means, if it means anything, a new party struggle for a National Bank and a Protective Tariff, in the face of a hostile Executive, Judiciary and Congress—an attack on Gibralter by a flotilla of gun-boats. This is sheer lunacy. A Bank established by the triumph of one party over the other is a doomed insititution—experience and common sense combine to assure this. The best constituted and best managed Bank could do no real good, could not maintain its own solvency, with one of the great National parties warring upon it and eager for its overthrow. So a Protective Tariff, enacted as the fruit of a party triumph, and therefore regarded with disfavor by the vanquished party, would be so essentially unstable and precarious that no solid good could be rationally expected from it. Withdraw these topics altogether from the arena of party controversy and contention; allow time for old wounds to heal and old rancors to be forgotten, and it is quite possible that some benificent modification of the policy now dominant will be silently and gradually effected. To make Bank and Tariff party Shibboleths, is to destroy the last chance of any favorable action on either.

As to the Currency, we are disposed to accord the fullest and fairest opportunity to those whom the People have invested with power. If they really mean Hard Money, let them propound their measures, and we shall be disposed to let them have a fair trial. We do not believe an exclusively metallic currency either practicable or beneficent; but there are thousands of men who do, and, if the democratic politicians are really of their school, we say, let their theory have a fair trial. Had we been asked, in a season of general activity and prosperity, to acquiesce in a resort to Specie Currency, we should have demurred that the inevitable convulsion, stagnation, bankruptcy, were not to be braved for the sake of testing a hypothesis, which had been already tested with disastrous results. But every thing is now so near low-water mark, very little harm can result from a trial of the hard Money or any other experiment; and, while we have no faith in it we shall not stand in the way of our Democratic rulers giving it a fair trial if they see fit. We see that it necessarily involves low wages for Labor and low prices for produce; the compensating benefits to our industrious classes are not to us apparent.—We believe that with a nominally Specie Currency our hired workers will be paid, if promptly paid at all, not in gold and silver, but in good part in shinplasters, store orders, or some sort of barter on the flour-and-potatoe principle of Mayor Wood. We cannot see how the Laboring Class of this country are to be so fully employed or so fairly and promptly paid under what is called a Specie Currency, as they were six months ago under a Paper Currency. But the People have chosen as their counselors and guides in this crisis those who profess to view this matter exactly as we do not, and we deem it but fair to give them a chance to develope and apply their own views. If they say Hard money, Free trade, Direct Taxation—any or all of them—we say, let these be fairly tried. There is little harm left for them to do, and they never could be tried at less cost than just now.

Dr. Franklin, indeed, (not very good authority in Hard Money circles,) suggested to the friend who asked his advice as to the best means of preserving his beer from the depredations of his servants, that he should put a cask of good wine beside his beer.—We have hoped, therefore, that the dominant party, whenever it undertakes to abolish Bank Notes, or those of under $20, would simultaneously enact that Money Orders might be bought with specie at any post-office, authorizing the holder to draw a like amount from any other designated post-office. In our business, as in that of others, the use of Bank Notes in making remittances of small amounts seems almost indispensible. And it need not cost the Government anything—nay, it might be rendered a source of profit—to provide that whoever deposited, say ten dollars and five cents in specie with any post-master, might obtain from him a sight draft for ten dollars on any other P. O. he might name. This draft might pass through many hands on its way to its destination, proving a great public convenience and benefit. We perceive symptoms, however, that such a mode of rendering the public a great service at little or no cost, is pretty certain to be branded as incompatible with "the Resolutions of '98," which, while Mr. Buchanan shall be President, is now to be thought of. We shall urge nothing at present therefore, in behalf of the Money Order system, but try to live by means of such Currency as is vouchsafed us.

We solicit from our rulers an open, straight-forward, manly policy with regard to the currency—one that shall not seek to postpone or evade trials that ought to be directly faced, but will do at once what is to be done, and let every one know just what he has to expect. If our Democracy really believe in the Sub Treasury, and think our State Taxes and Tolls should be collected and kept after that pattern let them bring their members of the legislature to face the music in a body, and we will trust that no obstacle may be interposed to prevent the fruition of their desires. And if all the members of that party vote to suppress all Bank Notes under $20, or $50 or $100, we trust the proposition may prevail. Let us know the worst at once, so that we may meet it as best we may.

THE REINDEER OF THE POLAR REGIONS.

How far the migratory habits of this animal may be established in a more southern latitude on the coast of America, in their instinctive resort to localities where pasturage may be more abundant, I shall not attempt to decide; but this I will say, that from the more distant lands of the Polar Sea, they do not migrate on the approach of winter, but remain their constant inhabitants. I have remarked, however, that as the season of thaw sets in, in (May and June) coeval with the calving of the does, these generally resort to the ravines and valley bordering the coast, where the pasturage is so much more abundant. The requirements of the animal for the support of its young become urgent, obliging it to desert the higher, but more barren and stony lands, for a locality where nature's wants are more plentifully supplied. From the period of entering this bay, until the abandonment of the ship in the Summer of 1853, we killed 112.

A few skins were preserved, and several of the viscra, together with various sectional preparations of the antlers in different stages of growth, as illustrative of its rapidity, in the hope of elucidating one of the most surprising processes of animal growth which bounteous nature enables us to contemplate, as evidencing her wonderful reproductive powers. These animals vary in size according to the age and other circumstances. The largest we got gave a nett weight of 240lbs, which yielded 164lbs meat, and the smallest shot only thirty-two pounds; the average weight however, of the entire number, was 70lbs. The flesh, when procured in the Autumn, is of the most delicious flavor and quality, tender, juicy, light and easy of digestion—far surpassing the venison of this country—and covered with a good coating of fat.

It undergoes a marked change however, as the Winter advances, and in the following Spring and Summer the animal becomes lean and poor, and the flesh dry and insipid, until the more abundant pasturage of the Summer again brings it into improved condition, which is always best in October. They are generally shy and timid, and very difficult of approach, and it is only when all means of escape are cut off, or the animal wounded, that the bucks will [illegible] signs of hostility to the hunter. Their great enemy the wolf, by attempting to use their antlers in their defence. The calving season, as far as my observation enables me to judge is in June; prior to and coeval with which the bucks shed their antlers, which appear to be again entirely reproduced in the latter end of August and early in September.

The color of the animal is, in the winter, pure white, with a patch of light brown on the back; but in the Summer it becomes extended, covering both back and sides partially; the remainder maintaing the pure white of the Winter. When much hunted they become exceedingly shy, and it is only by the exercise of the utmost stratagetic skill that the hunter can hope to get within range. In first meeting an instinctive curiosity leads them unwarily to approach the wily hunter, and thus become his prey. They are, as it were, fascinated by the novel appearance of a man in the dreary wilds, where his form has never before been seen. From this circumstance I infer that the success of a party is likely to be greater by changing their hunting ground from time to time, rather than remaining stationary among animals rendered wild by his presence, as they do not appear to make extensive wanderings from certain circumscribed localities. They generally graze with their heads to the wind, and so habitual is their instinct that, after the prevalence of strong wind, we generally hunted in the direction whence they had blown, with the greater certainty of meeting them. On the approach of winter the fur of the reindeer becomes very dense, Sir John Richardson informs, that the skin, when dressed with the hair on it, is so impervious to the cold that, if clothed in a suit of this material, and wrapped in a mantle of the same, a person may bivouac all night in the snow with safety during the intensity of an Arctic Winter. Such admirable covering for inhabitants of the Arctic regions is, therefore, inestimable; and these skins are universally used for this purpose. In hunting we met with the greatest degree of success in the four months of the year, when the animals tamed by cold and hunger, could be more easily approached.—*Dr. Armstrong's Personal Narrative of the Discovery of the North-West Passage.*

☞ An honest farmer was invited to attend a party at a village squires on evening, when there was music, both vocal and instrumental. On the following morning he met one of the guests, who said—

"Well, farmer, how did you enjoy yourself last nigh—were not the quartetts excellent?"

"Why, really sir, I can't say," said he, "for I didn't try them; but the pork chops were the finest I ever did eat!"

☞ An office-seeker, in urging his claims, said that his grandfather didn't fight in the Revolutionary war, but he guessed he would have liked to, if he had been in the country at the time. He was appointed.

PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

A LA TUPPER.

An umbrella upon thine arm may make it ache, but should rain come, the umbrella will preserve thy clothes. Choose betwixt a trifling pain and a tailor's bill.

Other persons were born about the same as thyself, and have been growing up ever since, as well as thou. Therefore be not proud.

Yet confidence may be misplaced, as when thou goest out in thin patent leathern boots, simply because the pavement before thine own door has dried.

The girl who is destined to be thy wife, although unknown to thee, is now living somewhere or other. Therefore, I say unto thee, that she is quite well, and sincerely think politely about her.

Educate thy children, lest one of these fine days they educate thee in a school with no vacations.

O, how good was nature, that placed great rivers near great towns!

A traveler, journeying wisely, may learn much. Yet much may also be learned by him who stays at home.

I do not say to thee, "Marry, for it will exalt thee," yet was there subtile meaning in those whose usage it was to say, "Marry come up."

Cold things are used to cure fever, yet the over-coolness of a friend's act will throw thee into heat.

We know nothing, and yet it is knowing something to know that thou knowest nothing.

By a conceit, a restrained fly hath been called a Ladybird, and bidden to fly away home. The counsel is good, even to her who is neither bird nor fly. There is no place like home.

He who holds his tongue, will have nothing else to hold. Yet it is not good to be over-garrulous.

The weather-cock, working coldly, can tell thee the way of the wind; but if the weather-cock sticks, the course of the wind will not be influenced thereby. Remember this.

If thy heart is in the Highlands, it is not here.

Virtuous love is wholesome. Therefore be virtuous, to make thyself worthy of self love. Not, of course, that thou art thereby prevented from loving somebody else.

Talk to thyself, and insist upon a reply, but not before the world, lest it think that nobody else will talk to thee.

A cat, even if she be friendly, never approaches thee in a direct course. No more does a fruth, O friend; but winding, round thy stupidities, and rubbing up against thy prejudices, it reaches thee gently—and then perhaps scratches.

A stich in time saves nine. Therefore, O friend, thou feelest one in thy side, be thankful.

Love the moon, for she shines in the night to give us light in the dark; whereas the sun shines in the day time, when there is plenty of light, and his assistance is not wanted. Such is the difference between real and false charity.

Solomon knew several things, allowing for his age, but I could teach him a few others.—*Punch.*

HOW THEY ELECT DELEGATES TO CONGRESS IN UTAH.—A correspondent of the *Tribune* gives the following as a method adopted in electing Dr. Bernhisel delegate to Congress from Utah:

It has been stated to me that on the Sunday before the day fixed by law for the election, Brigham Young rose in the Bowery, where an audience of several thousand was collected, and spoke substantially to this effect:

'Brethren, to morrow, you know, is the day to vote for Delegate to Congress, so the law says. But I don't see why to-day isn't just as holy and why we shouldn't take a vote to day. Brother Bernhisel, brethren, has done well enough in Congress, though nobody's of much use there, and if it's worth while to send anybody to Washington, I guess we might as well send him back; if he can't do us any good, he won't do us any harm. So all of you who are in favor of sending Brother Bernhisel back, will please rise.'

Accordingly the whole audience rose.—The next day, at the election, but few votes were cast, and those all for Dr. Bernhisel, it being felt to be useless to oppose him, although he is said to be very unpopular at Salt Lake City.

GREAT CHALLENGE—RACE FOR $200,000.—The Georgian sportsmen some time since sent forth a challenge to the world—intended for Great Britain, of course—to run a match race of four miles and repeat for one hundred thousand dollars. The Georgians propose, in case the British accept the challenge and their horse is beaten, to refund five per cent of the purse, or five thousand dollars to pay expenses. The London *Sunday Times* insists that a company shall be formed in England to accept the challenge, and 'test the superiority of the horses of the two countries. The *Times* calls upon Lord Zetland to become the champion of the British turf, and send out his noble horse *Skirmisher* to do battle against the American celebrities." The indications are that the match will be made for next season, and if so, we may look for the greatest and most exciting race which the world ever witnessed.—*Times.*

☞ Courting is an irregular active, transitive verb, indicative mood, present tense, third person singular number, agrees with all the girls in town.

☞ 'Did ye vote yesterday, Michael?' 'Sure I did, according to instructions!' 'An' what were your instructions?' 'Didn't you hear them?—*vote early and often!*'