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BELLEFONTE, PA
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CLEARFIELD, CLEARFIELD CO, PA
Sep 30 '58 tf

CHARLES R HALE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office with the Hon James T Hale
Nov 25, 1858-tf

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Successor to Dr Wm J McKim, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of POTTER'S MILLS and vicinity Office at the Eagle House

J. G IRVIN,
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Will attend to surveying farms roads &c All applications addressed to Boalsburg P O will receive prompt attention Feb 10 59 6m

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Office on Allegany street, in the building formerly occupied by Humes, McAllister Hale & Co.
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Will attend to all professional business entrusted to his care. Particular attention paid to collections &c. Office in the Arcade, adjoining Wm H Blair
January 13 '59 tf

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Will continue the practice of his profession in the office heretofore occupied by him and will attend promptly and faithfully to all business entrusted to him
Dec 24, 1858 1y

WM P MACMANUS,
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Professional business will receive prompt attention Collections made in Centre, Clinton and Clearfield counties
Office on Allegheny street in the building formerly occupied by Linn & Wilson
Bellefonte June 30, '59

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Office and residence on the North East Corner of the Diamond, near the Court House
☞ Will be found at this office except two weeks in each month, commencing on the first Monday of the month, when he will be awa yfilling professional duties

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Office on High Street (old office) Will attend to professional calls as heretofore, and respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public
Oct 28-'58-tf

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Will attend to professional calls as heretofore, and respectfully offers his services to his friends and the public Office next door to his residence on Spring street. Oct 28-58-tf

ADAM HOY,
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Will attend promptly to all legal business intrusted to him Special attention will be given to the Orphans' Court Practice and Scrivening. His office is with the Hon. James T Hale, where he can always be consulted in the English and German languages

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June 2nd, 1859

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Will practice his profession in the several Courts of Centre County. All business intrusted to him will be faithfully attended to Particular attention paid to collections, and all monies promptly remitted. Can be consulted in the German as well as in the English language.
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—OF—
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Bills of exchange and Notes discounted. Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted.—Interest paid on special deposits. Exchange in the eastern cities constantly on hand for sale. Deposits received
April 7th, 1859.

F. P. GREEN,
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Stuffs, Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Trussels and Shoulder Braces. Garden Seeds.
Customers will find my stock complete and fresh, and all sold at moderate prices.
☞ Farmers and Physicians on the country are invited to examine my stock

NEW AGRICULTURAL SETTLEMENT.

TO ALL WANTING FARMS, A RARE OPPORTUNITY IN A DELIGHTFUL AND HEALTHY CLIMATE TWENTY FIVE MILES SOUTHEAST OF PHILADELPHIA ON THE CAMDEN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD NEW JERSEY

An old estate consisting of several thousands of acres of *productive soil* has been divided into Farms of various sizes to *suit the* purchaser A population of some *Fifteen Hundred* from various parts of the middle States and New England have settled there the past year improved their places, *and raised excellent crops* The price of the land is at the low sum of from $15 to $20 per acre the soil is of the best quality for the production of Wheat, Clover Corn Peaches Grapes and Vegetables IT IS CONSIDERED THE BEST FRUIT SOIL IN THE UNION The place is perfectly secure from frosts the destructive enemy of the farmer Crops of grain grass and fruit are now growing and can be seen By examining the place itself, a correct judgment can be formed of the productiveness of the land. The terms are made easy to secure the rapid improvement of the land, which is only sold for *actual improvement* The result has been, that within the past year, some *three hundred houses* have been erected two mills, one steam, four stores, some forty vineyards and Peach Orchards, planted and a large number of other improvements, making it a desirable and active place of business

THE MARKET

as the reader may perceive from its location, is the BEST IN THE UNION

Produce bringing double the price than in locations away from the city and more than double the price than the West It is known that the earliest and best fruits and vegetables in this latitude come from New Jersey, and are annually exported to the extent of millions

In locating here the settler has many advantages He is within a few hours ride of the great cities of New England and Middle States, he is near his old friends and associations he is in a settled country where every improvement of comfort and civilization is at hand He can buy every article he wants at the cheapest price, and sell his produce for the highest (in the West this is reversed) he has schools for his children churches service and will enjoy an open winter and cheerful climate where fevers are utterly unknown The result of the change upon those from the North, has generally been to restore them to an excellent state of health

In the way of building and improving lumber can be obtained at the mills at the rate of $10 to $15 per thousand Bricks from the brick yard opened in the place, every article can be procured in the place good carpenters are at hand and there is no place in the Union where buildings and improvements can be made cheaper

The reader will at once be struck with the advantages here presented and ask himself why the property has not been up before The reason is, it was never thrown in the market, and unless those statements were correct no one would be invited to examine the land before purchasing This all of course, are expected to do They will see land under cultivation, such is the extent of the settlement that they will no doubt, meet parties, from their own neighborhood, that they will witness the improvements and can judge the character of the population If they come with a view to settle they should come prepared to stay a day or two and be ready to purchase, as locations can not be held on refusal

There are two daily trains to Philadelphia, and to all settlers who improve *the Railroad Company gives a Free Ticket for six months and a half price Ticket for three years*

THE TOWN OF HAMMONTON

In connection with the agricultural settlement a new and thriving town has sprung, which presents inducements to any kind of business particularly stores and mechanics The town business could be carried on in the place and market to good advantage also entire business and manufactories of agricultural implements Founderies for casting small articles The improvement has been so rapid as to insure a constant and prudent increase of business Town lots of a good size, we do not sell small ones we would effect the improvement of the place can be had at from $100 and upwards

The *Hamilton Farmer* a monthly literary and agricultural sheet, containing full information of Hammonton, can be obtained at 25 cents per annum

Title indisputable warranty deeds given free of all incumbrance when money is paid Route to the land leave Vine street wharf Philadelphia for Hammonton by Railroad, at 7½ A M or 4½ P M Fare 90 cents When there inquire for Mr Byrnes Boarding conveniences on hand Parties had better stop with Byrnes a principal, until they have decided as to purchasing as he will show them over the land in his carriage, free of expense Letters and applications can be addressed to Landis & Byrnes, Hammontown P O Atlantic Co, New Jersey or S B Coughlin, 202 South Fifth Street Philadelphia Maps and information cheerfully furnished
July 14, 1859 —6m

NEW BOOK STORE,
BISHOP STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA

SAMUEL F. SCHWARTZ & CO,

Respectfully inform the citizens of Bellefonte and Centre county, that they have opened a new

BOOK AND STATIONARY STORE,

in Bishop Street, two door below Allegheny immediately opposite the old Temperance Hotel, where they offer a large stock of well selected Books and Stationary, embracing the Standard British and American Poets School Books, in great variety, Bibles, all sizes, and Miscellaneous Books generally

In *STATIONARY* they have all sizes of Writing, Letter, and Note Paper, which will be sold at very low prices. Also, Blank Books of all sizes and at low prices, with a large supply of Envelopes

STEEL PENS of British and American manufacture, sold very low. Slates, Lead Pencils, Pen holders, &c., &c

The subscribers also have on hand a superior quality of WRITING FLUID for the counting room and office of the professional man

Orders from a distance promptly attended to

We respectfully ask a share of public support and patronage, being determined to sell the best in our line of business at the very lowest prices.
March 24-'59 tf

THEO. MUFFLY,
SCRIVENER, CONVEYANCER
AND
Agent for the West Branch Mutual Insurance Company.

Will make Insurances on all descriptions of property at moderate rates. And will also execute all kinds of legal writings neatly, promptly and accurately, viz: Writing of Deeds, Mortgages, Assignments, articles of Agreements, Posting of accounts and will make out Duplicates of school, Poor and Road Taxes, and Transcripts of unseated Lands and the School or Road Taxes thereon. All of which will be done at very moderate prices

Office with Jesse L. Test, Esq, Register, &c., the Court House.
Bellefonte, Jan., 27-'59-1y.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.
MRS. E. GRAFIUS

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity that she has just received from Philadelphia a splendid lot of

BONNETS, RIBBONS AND TRIMMINGS,

of all kinds, and a superior lot of

HOOPS!

to which she directs the attention of the ladies.
May 19th, 1859-tf.

AMBROTYPES,
PHOTOGRAPHS & DAGUERREOTYPES,
Taken daily (except Sundays) from 8 A.M. to 5 P.M.
BY J. S. BARNHART,
In his splendid Saloon, in the Arcade Building, Bellefonte, Penn'a

Miscellaneous.

Job Bowers' Wedding.

The county of——, "away up in the mountains," boasts of one of the best judges in California On the bench he is firm, decided and prompt, not caring the snap of his finger for either the applause of friends or the mutterings of enemies. He is, perhaps, the most devoted man in all creation and has his head so full of what he terms "judicial talk," that he not unfrequently finds himself making learned charges and passing sentences outside the court room.

On a recent occasion, the judge was called upon to exercise the "power and authority in him vested" in the case of a young couple who wished their hands joined in the holy bonds of wedlock Of course he consented to perform the pleasing duty, and on the appointed evening was promptly on hand at the house where the affair was to come off The room was crowded with the beauty and fashion of the town, and none looked more dignified or happy than the Judge himself, who was dressed within an inch of his life.

It is customary on occasions like the one referred to, for the people of the mountain town to pass around the wine quite freely, and, to their everlasting credit we will add they consider it no harm to manifest an interest in the joyous event of "getting married" The Judge is an admirer of the fair sex having in the course of his life led the third one to the altar To use his own language he is "a great hand at weddings," and that he should become a little mellow amid the glorious scenes of the evening was not to be wondered at by those who knew him intimately He had the weakness of all good judges—he would take his "tod"

The wine had passed round and round—The music had ceased The time for making Joseph Bowers and Nancy Harkens one had arrived, Every heart throbbed with a pleasurable emotion The young gentlemen desired to know how "Joe" would stand it, and the young ladies were anxious to see how "Nancy" would suffer the awful shock. Others, again, who had closely observed the turn of affairs during the evening, direct their attention upon the Judge, to see how he would come out of the scrape

At length the trying moment was announced The Judge arose very cautiously from the chair which he occupied in the corner of the room and casting his eyes over the company, he recognized the sheriff of the county, who was present as an invited guest The Judge had imbibed just enough to make him forget the nature of his business. He was full of the "judicial talk and required nothing but the presence of the sheriff to start him Looking sternly at that officer, he shouted:

"Mr Sheriff open the court, and call them to order"

A general titter followed this command, in the midst of which the sheriff took the "court gently by the arm and led him to his seat in the corner, at the same time informing the august personage of his mistake Everything now bid fair for a pleasant and sudden termination of the affair, until another annoyance which was nothing less than the absence of the bridegroom, was observed

It turned out that he had just stepped across the street to join his friends in a parting drink, but before his return some cold blooded wag had whispered into the ear of our foggy judge the cause of "delay in the proceedings." Instantly the chair in the corner moved, and in that direction all eyes were fixed

"Mr. Sheriff," slowly drawled the Judge, "bring Joe into the court on a subpenar"—the Judge had his own way of pronouncing the words—then addressing the bride who stood in the foreground, and hung her head in confusion, he added "I s'pose you are the plaintiff. Well, don't take on. Innocence and virtue will be protected by this here court.

This was the saddest blunder of all. The Judge was again made to see his mistake, and would have been considerably set back, had it not been for a corrective in the shape of "forty drops of the critter," which he instantly applied.

In a few moments all was ready in right down earnest. The bridegroom had arrived, full of joy. The bride in "gorgeous array" stood by his side. The company pressed forward. The excitement was intense. The Judge never looked so dignified in his life. He evidently felt every inch of a judge.

"J-J o-w e B B-o-w-e-r s," commenced the man of law, in that distressing style of speech with which he was invariably troubled when under the influence of liquor. "J-J o-w-e B-B o-w-e-r-s, stand up. Have y-you any thing to say w-w-hy sentence—"

"Stop, stop, stop, judge," shouted the Sheriff from the back part of the room, "you are not going to hang the man, but marry him."

The judge drew a long breath, and winked rapidly, but stood his ground well. Recovering himself, he proceeded:

"J J-o-w-e B B-o-w-e r-s, do y-y-you take Nancy H-H Harkens for y-your wife h-help you—"

This was a tolerable effort, and Joe nodded assent.

"N N-Nancy H-H-Harkens it now remains for this here c-o court"

Here the sheriff again interrupted the Judge, reminding him of the real business of the evening.

"Miss N Nancy," resumed the Judge after being set right, "d do y you take J Joe Bowers for a husband, f to the best of your knowledge or b believe or do you not?"

"*You bet*," softly answered the light hearted Nancy.

The Judge then took the hands of the happy couple, and joining them, wound up the business as follows:

"It now r remains for this here court to pronounce you, J-J oe Bowers and you N Nancy H-Harkens man and wife; and (here the Judge paused to wipe the perspiration from his face) m-a-y-y the Lord have m mercy on y your soul! Sheriff remove the culprits!"

The company roared; the Sheriff was taken with a leaving The Judge let himself out in a glass of apple jack Taken at large, it was the greatest wedding ever witnessed.

A Tough Experience.

Orville Gardner appears to be doing well as superintendent of the Coffee Saloon, established to reform a low neighborhood in New York. Gardner gives the following account of his former life at a meeting in Newark, N J:

My life has been an eventful one I have passed through many scenes when my brain was on fire through the use of strong drink We go in a saloon and sit down and pay a cur shilling take the liquor dealt out to us, and then wait for some one to come in and treat Sometime does come in and we drink again and again, until we find our way into the gutter. I have been incarcerated in prison, oh, how many times I can't tell. I own the corner I have been locked up all over the country I have been locked up here, in New York, Albany, and all through Canada, and away down South always for getting drunk or getting in a fight while under the influence of the maddening cup—There is no use of talking, I have been through the mill But a merciful God has spared me, and stayed my steps or yet it was too late. I have dissipated in all the luxuries the devil has ever invented to cook up. If he ever got up a new dish I was a chief imp in setting it forward. Now on Sabbath, with my wife on my arm, I go to church My God! what a change What a mercy that He sent His son down to earth to save sinners. I may wander away from the paths of righteousness, but I trust not I can never forget the day on which Jesus converted my heart, and washed my sins away I was unspeakably happy. I knew then what constituted true happiness I would advise all to get religion. What is more noble than a reclaiming man espouse the cause of temperance, and what looks worse than to see an old man staggering to and a drunkard's grave! It is pretty warm here to night, but I've been in much warmer places, from which I only escaped by the mercy of God. I had hard work to leave off drinking rum Gin and sugar in the morning seemed necessary to my existence I was a perfect slave to rum Rum led me in all sorts of trouble, and never yet got me out of a single scrape Rum is a very large two-edged sword, and with it the devil cuts off scores of human beings. It nearly took my head off. I did not sign the pledge—My conscience kept troubling me every time I took a drink of rum, and I went to Boston to see if a spree with boon companions there would not destroy its pangs The first move I made there I was locked up. Some friend got me out of jail, and I got drunk and kept drunk for some time. I had a little touch of the *tremens*, and raised a four story window to jump out and kill myself, but the Lord saved me. I had to walk the streets all night, for fear I would jump from the window. I returned, bringing my guilty conscience with me. Finally I got a bottle of old Jamaica, and went down on Long Island, and there, alone, I struggled with the appetite within me. I prayed to God to aid, and he did. I rose up and said, "God, I will quit." I resolved never to touch another drop of liquor, and I buried the bottle. God has aided me, and may it please Him, the bottle will never have a resurrection.—Man can accomplish great and wonderful things if he only puts himself to it.

A REMEDY FOR DYSENTERY.—The following is said to be a very successful remedy for dysentery. Take the *pith* of the common mullen stock—as much, say, as will be found in a foot and a half of the stalk—boil it a few moments in a pint of milk, and let the patient drink it at his leisure. The mulley does not affect the taste. The beneficial effects of this simple and pleasant remedy, in several cases that have come to our knowledge, have been speedily witnessed. Everybody should try it—"it can do no harm, if it does no good." But we are confident that it will do great good. It may be old to some of our readers, but probably new to others.

"SUM LOSS."—The celebrated horse Magna Charta changed owners last Saturday evening, the purchasers being F. V. Smith, S. N. Seely, H. C. Lewis, and James B. Cripben, all of Coldwater, Michigan. The price paid was $5,500; one instalment was handed over here, another to be made in Kalamazoo, and the balance when the horse is safely delivered in Coldwater.

Original.

[For the Democratic Watchman.]

A "Sketch" of my Tour.

It was during the month of April that I was called upon to pay the last tribute of respect to a friend whom I much esteemed I had received a letter stating that his days upon earth would be few. I left the village of C——, and the dwelling of my parents, in company with a sister and my friend Mr. K, on a morning when all things of nature—both animate and inanimate appeared to speak the loving kindness, and mighty wisdom and power of God—the ruler of the Universe.

We passed rapidly, but pleasantly on, viewing with delight the majestic scenery—the sublime structures reared by the hand of omnipotence until we arrived at the beautiful town of L——, where flows so majestically the "blue Jumata"—

We stopped and were well entertained at the hotel of Mr M We enjoyed well the "good things of this world"—while there, from his plenteous table After which we were hurriedly taken to the Depot where I was deprived of my former companions, which took from me much of my comfort

At 11 o'clock P M, I found myself with much difficulty seated in the cars They were excessively crowded—crowded to overflowing and had it not been for the politeness of a gentleman who arose and gave to me his seat, I cannot tell how long I would have been under the necessity of standing

The cars moved pleasantly, but rapidly along at "rail road speed" of course leaving behind them beautiful vallies and lofty mountains (which we could behold through the frail mantle of night,) the latter appearing to rear their hoary peaks to scan the rather vault and bade defiance to all the stormy blasts of time—nay to time itself—aunt, we arrived at the far famed "Iron City" When we arrived there the "king of day" had just begun to light up the oriental hills—with ah his cheering—his heaven-Barn says, "with such glory and sublimity that the human heart or the heart of the skeptic could no longer withhold the acknowledgement of God's glory and wisdom

As I have said, all things wore a most pleasing aspect in nature as well as art But notwithstanding the many pleasing objects with which I was surrounded to make my journey interesting—notwithstanding the many beautiful structures that were built by him who "spake and it stood fast," and by the hands of frail mortality—gloom formed a vail betwixt them and me, as I approached nearer to my journey's end, from the fact that I became more forcibly impressed with the solemn thought that "our friend" might have passed "the way of all flesh" before we could get to see him. When we arrived at the town of M——, in the State of Ohio, I was under the necessity of employing a private conveyance—for I had yet about five miles to travel—for which I was compelled to pay pretty dearly

While upon my way, I met some of my acquaintances relatives of "our friend"—who announced to me his departure into the "spirit land." The "vital force" was almost overcame I felt as one who is forsaken by all his fellow beings who surround him The one whom I desired to see, and whom I desired to converse—had been consigned to the narrow, lonely house of clay. I said that I felt forsaken, but I found myself agreeably disappointed, for the receptions and entertainments with which I met convinced me that "consoling mortals still existed," and for their kindness I shall ever remember them.

I have said that "when I arrived" my friends had paid to him the last tribute of respect. Of this melancholy pleasure I was deprived; but I had this consolation, that he had left behind him the testimony, that he had gone to reap the reward of the just—to bask in the rays of the light that issued from the centre of the throne of God—to drink of the living waters—to eat of the tree of eternal life, and to run parallel with angels round the throne throughout eternity.

During my sojourn in that beautiful country I enjoyed many of the comforts of this life, and often "tasted" of the joys of the world to come.

I visited many of the places of "some note" in that part of the country with much gratification. But the one which attracted my attention most, was that of the Poor House, (of the public improvements,) which lays about twelve miles east of Mr. B's residence. Its locality is a beautiful one, and harmony appears to sing its sweet anthemnal song among the trees, with which the building is surrounded—in the trembling little flowers—which had just made their appearance—in every breath of air—in the sighs—and in the apparently tender emotions of the hearts of those that were the inmates of the building. It seemed to sweep the chords of creation with its magnetic touch, and to fill the finite faculties of the human mind with delight. Its image was mirrored from the highest heaven to the lowest depravity of man. I then and there thought that harmony truly "united man with the angelic host."

I had the pleasure of attending church, pretty regularly—during my stay in that country—at the very pleasant village of "Ontana"—at which place I heard the funeral discourse of my friend; the foundation of which can be found in the Book of Job, 2nd chap. and 10th verse.

The last, and most interesting place to me, was the place where rested the remains of my friend. It was in the "Pleasant Hill burial ground." The place was beautiful, and the scenery solemnly grand All things around appeared to be hushed in silence, save the rustling of the old frozen grass—which was caused by the gentle breath of May.

I—assisted by a lady friend—planted upon the lonely grave a few rose bushes, the flowers of which shew forth so beautifully the rise, progress and decay of human life—From the marble which stood at the head of the grave I took the following lines

Lord, I commit my soul to thee,
Accept the sacred gift,
Receive this nobler part of me,
And watch my sleeping dust

H A N

Mormonism

Mr Greely, in his last letter to the N Y Tribune, gives a report of a two hours' conversation with Brigham Young on the peculiar tenents and practices of Mormonism Mr. G sums up his conclusions as follows

Such is, as nearly as I can recollect, the substance of nearly two hours conversation, wherein much was said incidentally that would not be worth repeating, even I could remember and reproduce it, and wherein others bore a part, but as Young is the first minister in the Church, and bore the principal part in the conversation, I have reported his answers alone to my questions and observations. The others appeared uniformly to defer to his views and to acquiesce fully in his responses and explanations. He spoke readily, not always with grammatical accuracy, but with no appearance of hesitation or reserve, and with no apparent desire to conceal anything nor did he repel any of my questions as impertinent He was very plainly dressed in thin summer clothing and with no air of sanctimony or fanaticism In appearance he is portly, frank, good natured, rather thick set man of fifty five, seeming to enjoy life, and being in no particular hurry to get to heaven His associates are plain men, evidently born and reared to a life of labor, and looking as little like crafty hypocrites or swindlers as any body of men I ever met. The absence of cant or snuffle from their manners was marked and general, yet I think I may say that their Mormonism has not impoverished them—that they were generally poor men when they embraced it and are now in very comfortable circumstances—as men averaging three or four wives apiece certainly need be.

If I hazard any criticism on Mormonism generally, I reserve them for a separate letter, being determined to make this a fair and full exposure of the doctrine and policy, in the very words of the Prophet, so far as I can recall them But I have a right to add here; because I said it to the assembled chiefs at the close of the colloquy, that the degradation (or, if you please, the restriction) of woman to the single office of child bearing and its accessories, is an inevitable consequence of the system here paramount. I have not observed a sign in the streets, an advertisement in the journals, of this Mormon metropolis, whereby a woman proposes to do anything whatever No Mormon has ever cited to me his wife as an authority woman's opinion on any subject no Mormon woman has been introduced or has spoken to me; and, though I have been asked to visit Mormons in their houses, no one has spoken of his wife (or wives) desiring to see me, or his desiring me to make her (or their) acquaintance, or voluntarily indicated the existence of such a being or beings. I will not attempt to report our talk on this subject, because, unlike what I have above given, it assumed somewhat the character of a disputation, and I could hardly give it impartially; but one remark made by President Young I think I can give accurately, and it may serve as a sample of all that was offered on that side. It was in these words, I think exactly "If I did not consider myself competent to transact a certain business without taking my wife's or any other woman's counsel with regard to it, I think I ought to let that business alone."—The spirit with regard to woman, of the entire Mormon, as of all other polygamic systems, is fairly displayed in this avowal—Let any such system become established and prevalent, and woman will soon be confined to the harem, and her appearance in the street with unveiled face will be accounted immodest. I joyfully trust that the genius of the Nineteenth Century tends to a solution of the problem of woman's sphere and destiny radically different from this.

COWHIDING AFFAIR.—Mr. Sharp, editor of the Western Weekly Gleaner, published in Cleveland, Ohio, gave a severe cowhiding, on Friday last, to Mr. Meader, editor of the Wool Grower, published in the same city.—Cause—an article in the Wool Grower, in which it was intimated that Sharp did not pay his bills.

A young lawyer in Chicago, was recently sent to the Penitentiary in that city for ten days for the crime of stealing ten cents.

WILLINGS.—Between artlessness and heartlessness there is only the difference of an aspirant

A Squinting Jury.

The following rich sketch contributed years go to the columns of the Washington News by its editor, Wm Thompson, Esq., is good enough to be started again on its travels:

Once upon a time, or, to be a little more particular, nearly half a century ago, there dwelt in the of—— —, in Old England, a remarkable oddity, in the person of an attorney at law, who although not fair to look upon, (for he was in truth one of the homeliest specimens of humanity ever beheld by mortal man) was withal a person of sound judgment great Benevolence varied learning a poet, a painter, and a wit of no mean order

It so happened that the aforesaid gentleman, G——, Esq, was appointed High Sheriff of the town of ——. He was a man of fortune, and had a kind heart, as many a poor prisoner could testify who partook of the good cheer with which the prisoners were liberally supplied at Christmas and other well known festivals from the private purse of the High Sheriff

It was of course the duty of the High Sheriff to summon a Grand and Petit Jury, to attend at the Quarter Sessions, of which the Recorder, Mayor, and Aldermen of the borough composed the court. In the performance of his official duty in summoning the Petit Jury, our High Sheriff indulged in some of the strangest and droliest freaks that have probably ever been heard of in any other town or country In the first place, he summoned for the October court a jury consisting of twelve of the tallest men he could find in the borough, and when they came to the book to be sworn, it appears that only nine jurors could sit comfortably in the box After a good deal of sweating, squeezing and scolding the panel was literally jamed into the box, and when seated they presented to the eye of the court, the barristers and audience, "the tightest fit" of a jury that was ever seen in a court room.—Literally they became much to the amusement of the court and its noted advocates, "a packed jury," and no mistake

For the January term, our facetious High Sheriff, (in consequence, it was said, of some hint from the Recorder that there should be no more fat panels summoned to his court,) went to the opposite extreme He summoned twelve of the leanest and tallest men he could find in the borough; and when they took their seats in the box it appeared comparatively empty—there was indeed room enough for twelve more of the same sort and dimensions.

For the April term of the court, our humorous functionary summoned a jury consisting of twelve barbers! Now it happened that among the latter were the very perruquiers who dressed the recorder's and barristers' wigs; and some of the latter, arriving late at the bar had to appear that morning in court with their wigs undressed or half dressed so as to cut a very ridiculous figure, amid the smiles and half suppressed laughter of the bystanders. The High Sheriff eyed the fuss amazingly, but looked "grave as a judge," while he tried to keep silence in the court-room.

But the crowning joke of this waggish functionary occurred at the summoning of his fourth and last jury at the summer sessions in July For that term of the court the High Sheriff, not having the fear of the recorder, the Mayor and the aldermen before his eyes, actually summoned a squinting jury, twelve as queer looking bipeds as ever took their seats in a jury box a jury that was probably more looked at and laughed at than any of the appointed twelve that ever swore "well and truly try, and true deliverance make, between their Sovereign Lord the King and the prisoner at the bar."

But the scene was so irresistibly droll that the learned recorder could not maintain his gravity. The Mayor and Aldermen followed suit. The barristers laughed while their wigs became bald and powderless; nay even the poor prisoners in the dock, who were to be put upon their trial, and some of them undergo transportation, could not refrain from joining the general cachination! And when the learned recorder commanded the High Sheriff to bring the court to order, and intimated, with a half suppressed laugh, that the latter ought to be ashamed of himself for summoning such a jury, the drollery of this court scene was considerably heightened by the quick ready, and sonorous response of the High Sheriff, who, looking at the same time at the squinting jury, exclaimed, "All good and lawful men, your honor" But our humorous functionary has long since "shuffled off his mortal coil."

A LOVER'S EXPECTATION.—A young man once fell in love with an heiress, and the passion being returned, it only wanted the parent's consent to make him happy. At length meeting the father, he asked for the daughter's hand. "How much money can you command?" asked the millionaire gruffly. "I cannot command much." "What are your expectations?" "Well to tell the truth, I expect to run away with your daughter and marry her, if you don't give your consent." Consent was given."

Of those who travel the matrimonial road, a great many are completely *jaded* out before reaching their journey's end.

A man who had been married twice, to ladies both named Catharine, advised his friends against taking dupli *Kates*.