#### MEMORY ...

- Take three theliotropes out, they are all too exect, our raint with the rick perfume, hey call up a vision of swift young feet, And a fair face folded in chilly gloom.
- Her fair young head on my lonely breast, But the devel can never come back they say.
- But I know that at times I have felt her breath, And her light kies fall on my drowing oyes, And I know that she loves me so well in death, Bue longs for mo, even in Paradise.
- Look friend, at the picture that hangs up there; A memoust wantitil the fire grows red. Do you see it? The eyes and the falling hair? Well that is my farling, but now he is dend.
- When Resamen I sile in the fitful glow Of the fire—there, child, move out of it, pray-With the hair on her white neck sweeping low— Her mother wore it the self-same way.
- .The artist that painted that picture you see
- Was a delient buy, but a stripling page;
  And my durling she never loved any but me
  But I had grown blind with my jenlous rage.
- Through the long, long hours he would sit and paint.

  Her smile was brighter, more gay ber song;
  And I deemed her untrue, that pure young saint
  May Und forgive me that bitter wrong.
- Fir I know too late that the smile with power That the picture might smile like a sunny
- And the gry glad song that she sang was born O: a source sweet in her heart that lay. I was pitiless then, and I called her false,
- I said that she loved him more than I; Bucause that hight in the dizzy waltze, A saw her smile as they floated by.
- May God forgive me the deed I did.
  The grief I wrought and the bitter wee;
  For my heart is under the coffin lid.
  And the dead can never come back, you know

## THE RIGHT HAND ROAD.

George and I-better known as Mr. and Mrs. Ogden-about two years after our marriage, settled our affairs in the great metropolis, and took our departure for the "far west." George's uncle, when dying. had bequeathed to him a farm, of, I really can I say how enany neres, structed at fourteen miles from the village of Smokieton, which contained a mill a blacksmith's shop, and one store. As George was not getting along very nicely, our income amounting to six hundred dollars a year, and our expenditures to but little less than twice that sum -he thought it better fortry what he could do on the above mentioned farm. having no doubt of a speedy increase in worldly wealth; for, as he said, "We would not see any one, and so we need not try to keep up appearances. A very little plain furniture would be all that would be neces-B rr, under the circumstances; and as regards dress, why -we could dress anyhow." At length we arrived at our new home-and a very small one it was, so far as the house was concerned. There was only one room on the first floor, which I called the universal room, and 'a corresponding number up stairs; but I mfterwards persuaded George to build a partition, increasing the number of apartments, and decreasing their size in the same ratio ... but I have always vowed that if compelled to sleep in the kitchen suyself, I would have a spare bedroom in my house. It has never yet been of the slightest use; but I am always hoping it will be, and yer run true to my first resolve.

The hist year we had very hard work to make both ends meet; but since then we have had much better success. George goes to Smokieton about three or four times to give up nearly a whole day to mere-

Before I came here, I used to promise myself an unlimited amount of enjoyment aversion to darkness, and a korror of pasin riding about the country; but I have going to tell. MY BTORY.

-he taking journeys into the land of Nod, and I mending his clothes-I suddenly remembered the empty state of our larder; and at the same time noticing my husband's condition, by a philantropic and disinteroffort, I brought him to life again, metaphorically speaking, by asking the following very natural and scemingly harmless question:

recovered faculties, and in a tone of voice extraordinary and highly disagreeable inquiry, "what in the world do L mant to go there for.?"

I have often noticed, where gentlemen are concerned, that to want a thing done, which is at the same time sensible and inconve-

nient, is most exasporating and discomposing - I suppose because of their natural willingness to oblige. Therefore, when George answered me sharply in the way I have described, I immediately concluded that rome unseen but insurmountable obstacle inter-Youed, and that this and not my simple question ruffled his serene temper; and therefore mildly explained my premises, without any attempt at self-justification, or any outery at his barshness, thus : "Because there are a great many necessaries to be procured. In the first place, the wheat must be taken to the mill-for we are entirely out of flour." And then followed a list of articles of various descriptions, all really needed; and to leave an impression, I closed by mentioning that I needed the material

or a new pair of over-alls for him. George acknowledged quite reasonably the necessity for going; but added, that he yield to necessity. I cannot remember what prevented him, but I know his objections | Llooked in it and under it, but saw nothing the feet must be below the curtain, but sure were unanswerable.

Thereupon a bright idea struck me.

# The Democratic Atatchman,

"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

# Vol. 10,

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No. 3.

I drove on till I reached the opening; then tening a speedy dislocation of my neck. a year, for essentials; and sometimes I supreme there as elsewhere. No sound looked like a most comfortable resting place accompany him, but not often for I always could be heard to show that it was inhabited. —next and clean, and moreover soft and well have so much to do, that I find it impossible I felt very much disheartened, and immediately made. But still I felt a strange repugnance

I was just stepping in when I felt a later One avening in the early part of November, as George and I were sitting by the fire after other drops commenced falling all in this dreamless way, when I began graducried with fright and vexation; but collectunexpectedly, immediately before it com- dly nervous. Then I tried to compose mymenced raining, was surely a very providental occurrence, and one which I could "George, when do you intend to go to not do better than avail myself of. I would Smokieton."

at least be saved a good drenching; and the road from the nouse as well as well, my dear," replied he, with scarcely passing the night in a solitary house was rememberingly but dimly the way I had passing the night in a solitary house was at least be saved a good drenching; and the road from the house as well as I could, not so much worse, af ... all, than passing that plainly showed he thought it a most it in a dreary wet rice, through unknown regions of forest. Portifying myself in the wind and rain, and covering him with a to bleep, the more restless I grew. I turned

> rected my attention to the board shelf that and the fearful cold kept creeping more fort in some of the arrangements. The bad, there. I could not see the head—the shoulin one corner of the room, was curtained, ders were even with the top of the bedstead; and reminded of those one sees at hospitals. | then the arms and body were easily traced; A rough deal table stood on one side of the ly they could not touch the fleor!

Was afraid I could not find my way; but I soon succeeded in making him look at it in bindings lay near. "And now," and I to away from the place. I pushed against it memory of that dreadful nigh perish. Ever

morning as I had intended doing, and some A basket, filled with kindling wood, was but remain where I was, shut up with that THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE IN THE hours passed while I was waiting for the standing in the chimney-corner. Going flour; so that it was fire o'clock before I to the door, I shut it tight; and was about was able to start on my way home. The to fasten it, when the upper hinge broke, but no one could hear me, I knew. The road was merely a cart-path through the audit sank down below the step to the rain pattered on the roof, the wind howled woods; and as several others crossed or ground. I left it as it was, knowing that I joined it at various places, I felt quite timid quild not lift it, but thinking that I could joined it at various places, I felt quite timid quald not lift it, but thinking that I could lower and blazed more fitfully, and it grew being uncertain many times which was the easily push it open in the morning. It was colder all the time. I turned wildly around one I was to follow. They were each as raining very dreamly; and the wind, howl- and then sank on my knees in abject horlike the other as one pea to his fellow; ing among the trees, made me miscrably woods, dense, and impenetrable, inclosed frightened and lonely. I took the most them; and in addition to these difficulties, I sensible means I could think of to cheer baw that the setting of the sun would soon myself, and lighted a fire, which soon crackleave me without the means of distinguish. led and blazed joyonsly in the fire-place. ing any road at all. I recollected, however, It threw ont little ruddy jets of flames, that George had told me to keep the right whose brightness penetrated the mysterious hand road all the way; and as I had done dark corners, and made them seem as open so, I must be right-though instinct told to inspection, and as free from all intention both "Dobbin" and myself quite positively of concealing things, I would not like to see, that we were certainly wrong. I am sorry as the ordinary corners I saw every-day at to have to display such ignorance, but I am home-which never hid any thing worse forced to confess that I had forgotten that of than a handful of dust, and never even that course if I took the right hand roast when for a very long time. When I grew inclusion going to Smokieton, on returning I should choly, the metry blaze laughed at me; and follow the left. Afterriding for what seemed the shadows on the wall gamboiled in all an interminable length of time, I began to sorts of odd ways, to show me that they look for the light of our house-but no light | dedn't mind being shut up there, protected did I see; and heavy clouds, flying in black from the rain outside. It was sespeely posimasses overhead, threatened rain every ble to feel superstitious where there was With unacknowledged terror, such a fire; and accordingly, after wandermakidg my heart heat feater and faster, and ing around uncertainty for some time, the hands which held the reins of vory un- and finding by my watch that it was only ertain use I tried to cheer up my old horse, eight o'clock, I seated myself by the side of

and inspire myself with a little confidence my agreeable companion, and took up one by talking aloud. Little good did it do, of the books to while away the time. To however; my voice sounded weak and my surprise, it preved to be a volume of wavering, and could acaroely have been Tennyson's poems. "Walter Talbot" was heard by a listener. For nearly an hour written on the fly-leaf-evidently by a lady longer we traveled wearily along, and at the and underneath, in a hold and manly hand : end of that time I ceased trying to concess "From his dear Rachel." It was certainly, from myself the disagreeable knowledge that | a well-read book; many passages were I was all wrong, and had lost my way. My marked; the leaves were turned down in heart sunk as the truth forced itself on my various places; and in some pages were mind. I did not know what to do. I could to cer of tears. I read until eleven o'clock, not retrace the road I had taken in such though my eye-lids were heavy with sleep, thick darkness as now surrounded me, and and eyes saw the letters indistinctly to go forward seemed equally useless; but through a haze of drowsiness. Then I tried just at this moment, to my surprise and de- to settle myselt in a comfortable position on light, I nam a short distance before me that the floor, using my bench for a pillow; and the woods had been cleared away a little, there I continued, dropping off into short and began to feel a f int hope that a house naps, and waking up occasionally to find my might be near, in which I could find shelter. head bobbing up and down merrily, threa-

alighting, tied "Dobbin" to a tree, and com- At last, in despair of really resting, 1 menced picking my way with great care over arose, and walked up and down the room, stones and branches, and through briers trying to awake myself, but all to no purand tangled gress. At last my outstretched pose. The wailing wind sung a lullaby, hands touched something which I could not | which I was unable to resist; and the ac see, and I found my wishes realized. I was companiment on the roof, played by the standing by a rough log cabin, and who pattering rain, only increased the speli, could tell what comfort and hospitality might while even the bright fire-light turned await me within. I felt along the sides of against me, and flashed so dazzlingly straight the house till I discovered the door, then in my eyes that I was forced to close them knocked most emplantically, but received no And so it came to pass that I finally decided answer I turned the latch, opened the to lie down on the hed It was not such a door, and hooked in Pukness reigned curious resolution after all, for it certainly ately gave up allidea of taking refuge there. to it, which only the most overpowering I am naturally timid, though generally very drowsiness would have enabled me to mercome However, I made another loth to acknowledge it. I have a natural minute examins on of it inside and out, to sing the might in any house alone; so I re- | see that there were no concealed mice, with neldom tried it -- no or indeed but once, and barned to the wagon, with the intention of well built needs, hidden between the covers, then my experience was not of a nature to driving around a daylight, with the satmake me wish very ardently for a second isfaction of have a companion at least in trial. It is about this one ride that I am the poor horse, who I think distiked the place then I threw myself down, closed my eyes, and circumstances quite as much as I did. and in less than five minutes had fallen into

a deep slamber. to go further. That I reached this house so where I was, and what made me so wretcheself again. I thought of home, and of the interesting adventure I would have to tell come; decided the precise point where I commenced going wrong, and thought of George's half triumphant pity at my misforthis way, I again alighted; and leading old tunes, and regrets that he had consented "Dobbin" to the back of the house, where I to my going to Smokiejon alone: But the thought he would be protected from some of longer I thought, and the more I tried to go blanket, I entered the forsaken dwefling. over and ever, but could not lie comfortably. Would that I had done anything but that. The top of my head felt cold, and it seemed Fortunately I had matches with me, which as though there was something terrible near fingers too soon, enabled me to make a our- curtain. I tossed about for some time lonsory examination of the shode. I first di- | ger, but still the dread horror continued

was the only occupant-though there were wall. I attempted to push it nearer, but it many proofs that some one had been there only moved a little way, and then stood fast. recently. It was a small house smaller I made another effort, it moved again, and even than ours, for it contained but one the outlines of a human form were discernroom, and no 'upstairs.' Some one of refi- ibl' behind the curtain. I stood motionless ned tastes had evidently lived there, for with starting eyes gazing at it. I could not

spectre behind the bed, till some one came to release me. I shricked again and again, mourafully around the corners, the fire sunk ror, as I saw, by the flickering light of the dying embers, a human face-purple and swollen, with startling, blood-shot eyessturing at nie over the ton of the bedstead. Above the head was a beam, which ran

came down, and there the body bung. I contemplated the sickening sight, till the bursting eye-balls seemed forcing their way into my brain; and the discolored face made fearful grimaces, laughingand grinning at ine, as I knelt there, crouching like some abject petitioner before it.

across the house, and from the beam a rope

Soon a change seemed to come over every thing. I was no longer in this deserted house in the far West, but in a bright and pleasant room in some gentleman's countryhouse. Ithink it was a library, for there were shelves filled with books, around the truth, I havn't much opinion of it." walls. Near a table, in the centre of the com, stood two persons, a man and woman could not see the face of the latter, but she was writing on the fiv-leaf of a book the name .. Walter Talhot."

I looked at the man, His face wa bloodshot eyes starting from their sockets .. There was but little similarity between themruddy; his bright dark eyes were softened by the light of love, a sputs of winning lips, while the dark curls, clustering aroung mutted hair that fell over the brow of the

When his companion ceased writing, he notioned her to proceed, but her merry laugh rang out a déhial, as she threw down the pen. He took it, and stooping forward, raced a few words; then he handed her the book, and I saw that underneath his name, he had written, in a bold, mauly hand, From his dear Rachel." That was all.

In the whole interview, no word had been pierce the mist of oblivion that was hiding t from my view. I saw them standing by the window, looking out at the bright auumn sun-set. He had taken her hand in his, and his arm encircled her; though they were speaking, I could not hear their solds; but I saw that as he drew her closer to him, a mournful farewell glistened in the tears that filled her eyes, while his right me or not. And I reckon I ain't the only dition to find its way to market. hand was pointing to the western sky.

A DARK void succeeded this strange dream. When I recovered my senses, I was at home, lying on my own bed, with George sitting beside me.

I will not make my story longer. I supture to my mind.

George said he had expected me until nearly twelve o'clock, and had then given me up for lost; but knowing how useless shon I began gradu- any search for me that night would be, he around on the dried leaves. I could have ally to grow re-tless. Horrid visions of bad waited until morning, when, with one robbers, wild beasts, mangled human form a of the farm-hands to render any assistance Fears, and the end is not yet. ing all my courage and common sense, I tried and wandering ghosts, mingled in dire conto look at things in the right way, and soon fusion in my brain, until I awoke with a the roads for miles round. Late in the afdecided it would be perfectly useless for me half suppressed scream, an tried to realize termon they arrived at the house I had this poor artifleryman's opinion is shared when they found old "Dobbin" ued where I had left him. After vainly endeavoring to make me answer their calls at the door, George about, when I arrived. I retraced with difficulty they forced it open, and found me lying on the floor perfectly senselesă.

George soon discovered what had caused my swoon, and while he was occupied in estoring me to conscioueness, the man who was with him examined the writing-desk, to see if any papers could be found which which the deceased stated his intentions of of the country God forbid! committing suicide, and gave as his reasons Fortunately I nad matters with any said tearing off some me, which made my hair stand on end, and amount to meet pressing necessaries, and work on a house erecting out a little may from my office, who always appeared to be land. Belle Boyd, the Confederate female from my office, who always appeared to be land. Belle Boyd, the Confederate female in a merry humor, who had a kind word "spy," was captured at Martineburg Va., and effect of the mitted that he might outlive his and cheerful smile for every one he met. life of honest industry; but hearing through a letter from ian accomplice, that the offiserved for a mantle piece, and there to my perceptibly over me.

surprise discovered a candle I immediately lighted it, and proceeded to inspect the cers of justice were oh his track, he had in room more leisurely. At present I certainly bed was standing some little way from the His only regret was the grief it would occasion one very dear to him; but he had exshe would forgive him. The letter closed disgrace public. He also desired that he might be buried there where he had intenthere were attempts at more than more com- distinguish the whole figure—it was not all ded to regain his honor the name; and that speak an unkind word to any body. What his few posessions might be sent with the A rough deal table 85000 on one side of the tyther order to the total table strong, and upon it was a singularly inaproom, and upon it was a singularly inappropriate rosewood writing-deak, beautiuntil a great dread came over me, and with
the dear with a pane is forgotten among men. He

was practicable. Under the dark forest trees day are over, cost nething, and go far tomards making a home happy and peace-

The racy correspondent of the Leader, "M'ARONE," thus hits off the effect of the President's message upon the soldiers:

Before Petersburg, Dec 18th .- Dear Leader: I was cantering along our outer line of works the other day, when I came across a very dirty attilleryman on an ammunition chest, reading the l'resident's message.

"Well, my man," said I, in that distingu ished and encouraging tone which I always employ towards the humble, "well, my man what do you think of the message?"

"I don't think of the message, boss," said

"Well, said I, how do you think it will please the public?" 'I dont think it will please the public

boss," said he. "Ha h' said I, "but how do you find its cloquence and force?"

"I don't find its eloquence and force, boss," said he. "b--n is all," said I, "what is your

opinion of it then? "Well, boss," said the man, "to tell the

"What objections have you against it?"

I asked. "Now look a-here, said he, describing a

geometrical figure in the air with the stem of his black pipe, "I went and listed into this yer tatillery for two year, in '60. When strangely familiar. Surely I had seen it my time wur out, I read in all the papers, Selove; but not then as now. I remembered and especially in proclamations, that the it swollen and discolored, with bleared and back bone of the rebellion was broke and the Johnnies could'nt hold out much longer. So I 'lowd I'll be in at the death, and I went and This young man's cheek was brown and 'listed agin for tu year. Las' Joon my time was out wanst more, and everybudy sez the cussed backbone wusn't bruck yet, and the tweetness played around the full entired Johnnies i ust be fet had the tand me how

So I went and heard agin. Then they his forehead, contrasted an angely with the ef I'd vote for Father Abraham, we'd got a ted a joint resolution to proceed the war 'ded open and shet' on the rebs, and ('hris's mas would show us a peaceful, happy and e-united country."

"Did you vote for Father Abraham ". "Wall, yes; I did twice," he replied looking a little suce, in ; "and I 'looted him too. And now the old shoat goes a ritin' a message, in which so tur - I can make out, he'pears to consider this yer state of things quite reg'lar and satisfactory, and dooz'nt any one word of encouragement or poken. It was a mysterious vision, which | hopefulness 'bout oudin' up the war. There was passing rapidly away. I tried to don't seem to be no special reason, into his mind, why it should not go on another four years, jest as well as it's been going on for the last four. Mebbe he thinks it has been going on putty well! 'Now boss, I've got three red stripes on my sleeve, for three listments, but i guess by the tane I've seen six; ir of the service, I can get along without it whether it can get along without man along this yere line that holds 'them 'pinions neither."

> "Sir," said I rather firmly, "the robellion is a mere shell."

"Father Abra'ın doesn't say go in his mesage," said he, "and he'd ought to know E. is thinks so, why don,t be tell his sol diers so? No boss, I'm a leetle ateard be don't think so. Ef your folks ask you tell 'em its a dern sight easier whippin' the ing material. rebels on paper, in an newspaper office, than whippin' 'em on the field, down here!'

There was certainly some justice in the an's remark, uncouth as it was I mysel have been doing the former for four long

and officers about the message, and find taken refuge in, and knew I must be there, by many who wear the stars and eagles on their shoulders.

The document is cold, grave, not the least bit enthusiastic or hopeful in its tone, how ever much encouragement we may gather from its facts. The only reference in a litionism being twice as dirty and virulent that hears upon the possibility of ending a disease, runs fourteen. It commenced as the rebellion is the doubtful phrase "if the many the rebellion is the doubtful phrase "if the many that country in 1854, and will war should continue another year." There end in 1868. Of course it will from this is nothing in the message to indicate that time until its total extinction rapidly subthe war is unlikely to extend into another side. four, six, ten or twenty years. It seems accepted in the words of my artilleryman, In 1860, gave Lincoln 28 votes, and none for

for the crime, that he had forged to a large Franklin, "a mechanic among others, at fully. amount to meet pressing necessities; and work on a house erecting but a little way disgrace, and be enable to commence a Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy or sunon his cheerful countenance. Meeting him, she now is. one morning, I asked him to tell me the seoret of his happy flow of spirit .- "My se- tions for President of the United States was cret doctor," he replied, 'is that I have get plained all in a letter to her, and he hoped agement for me, and when I go home she macts me with a smile and a kiss, and then by requesting the fin er not to make his tea is sure to be grady, and she has done so many little things through the day to please me, that I cannot find it in my heart to an influence, then, bath woman over the letter in his deak, to Miss Rachel Staunton, heart of man, to soften it and make it the the only one whom he full will loved him. fountain of cheerful and pure emotions! I suppose it is hardly necessary to say, that Speak gentle, then; a happy smile and a his wishes were complied with, as far as it kind word of greeting, after the toils of the

a proper light, and the result was, that at shout two o'clock the next afternoon I was in Smokieton making my purchases.

The Government collects on every three crance under which mankind so long bled and thalf dellars vorthe of friction matches and suffered, we have yet gained little if we countenance a political intolerance as designed for in the mud, below the step. It was not fourten dellars and a half in stamps.

The Government collects on every three crance under which mankind so long bled and thalf dellars vorth of friction matches and suffered, we have yet gained little if we countenance as designed fourten dellars and a half in stamps.

I were and lower in the mud, below the step. It was not fourten and a half in stamps.

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I were and lower in the mud, below the step. It was not fourten and suffered, we have yet gained little if we countenance a political intolerance as designed face.

I were and lower in the mud, below the step. It was not fount in the mud, below the step. It was not fount in the mud, below the step. It was not fount in the mud, below the step. It was not fount in the mud, below the step. It was not fount in the mud, below the step. It was not fount in the mud, below the step. It was not fount in the mud, below to only it i

# THE POPULAR CREED,

### BE CHARLES SHIRAS.

Dimes and dollars, dollars and dimes! An empty packet's the worst of crimes if a man is down, give him a thrust— Trample the beggar into the due! Transple the begger into the dust!

Presupprisons powerty is quite appaling—

Kick him over, kick him for falling!

If a man is up, oh, lift him higher—

Your soul's for sale, and he's the buyer—

Dings and dollars, dollars and dimes,

An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

I knew a poor but worthy, youth,
Whose hopes were built on a maiden's truth,
But a maiden will break her yows with case.
For a woore counch whose clause are these:
A hollow heart and an empty head,
A lare well trigged with a brandy red.
A sunt well trained in william's school-A soul well trained in vilininy's school— And cash, sweet cash—he knows the rule: Dimes and dellars, dullars and dimes,

An empty pocket's the worst of crunes.

I know a hold and honest man,
Who strives to live on the Christian's plan,
But poor he is and poor will be,
A scouped, a hated wratch is he;
At home he meeteth a starting wife,
Abroad he leadeth the leper's life—
They struggle against a fearful odds,
Who will not how to the people's gods!
Dimes and dollars, dollars and dimes,
An empty pycket's the worst of crimes.

So get ye wealth, no matter how, No questions asked" of the rich. I trow— Steal by night, and steal by day, (Do it all in a legal way). Join'th church and never foreake her,

Join the church, and never tursake her, Learn to cant and mostly your Maker; Be hypocate, mar, knows and fool, But don't be poor, remember the rule— Dinies and dollars, dollars and dines, An empty pocket's the worst of crimes.

# THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

---- 197,776 Ohio soldiers have been disabled in the United States service during this cruel war. --- Pennsylvania has furnished a hundred

million dollars worth of fron, coal and petroleum this year. It. . . . ic. k.r. te Congress have adop

until independence has been secured. -A soldier writes home that he gets

along with the hard tack pretty well, exlengthwise. -The Steamship North America founlered at sea on the 24th ultimo, and out of

250 souls on board one hundred and hinety-

seven perished. ---The loss to steamers by the breaking up of ice in St. Louis harbor on one day last week, was over \$200,000; jusurunce about \$50.000.

--- The gross receipts of the New York State Canals during the past season - rape \$4,316,265 52, and the aggregate expenditures 51,028,939 48.

--- The cofton crop in Central America has been almost totally destroyed by the vorm. A very small portion will be in con--It appears from the proceedings of

he Confederate Congress that up to this time, Ceneral Bobert E. Lee neverweceived ne cent of pay from his government for his 5017 OF A be editor of the Cohoes Citiract

nnonhees that the publication of that paper will mase after the 1st of January, owing to the high prices of paper and print --- An Anti-Abolition State Right So-

ciety has been organized in Connecticut The regular monthly meeting was held at Bridgeport on the 18th inst. Another has also been started at Buttermilk Falls. New York.

--- The Federal and State taxes in Ohio now amount to the comfortable little sum of \$65,000,000 a year. This is a tax of \$130 upon every voter, or head of a family, in the State. It is rather expensive to run the "best Government on earth."

-The itch runs seven years, and Abo-

wag says that though Mr. Lincoln gains a

-The late Democratic vote in the eleccopporheads: Quite a little army, and in ereasing daily.

party recently, in the bearing of the mama of the "belle of the evening," who had deed a charming girl-a very nice creature"-nice screecher!

-The rabid "loyalty" of shoddy may find an excellant rebuke in these words Jeferson: "and let us reflect that having bahished from our land that religious intolerance under which mankind so long bled

# The native blacks of Anatralia have a

CURIOUS WIFE HUNTING.

singular mode of w fe hunting, and we find it vividly described in a new English work. whence we extract the following: "In no- .. thing in the brutality of their nature more clearly shown than in their treatment of their females. Among themr women are considered as an inferior class, and are use simust as beauts of burden; so that it is not at all uncommon to recet a buge black fellow traveling merrily along with no load but hisspear or war club, while his unfortunate leubra is papting under the weight of their goods and chattels, which she is compelled to carry from camp to camp. Courtship, as the precursor to marriage, is unknown among them. When a young warrior is a desirous of procuring a wife, he generally obtains one by giving in exchange for her & sister or some other female relative of his own; but if there blould bappen to be no eligible damsel disengaged in the tribe to which he belongs, then he hovers round the endampment of some other blacks until he . gets an opportunity of heirifig one of their leubras, whom perhaps he has seen and adj. mired in attending one of the grand corroberies. His mode of paying his addresses. is simple and efficacious. With a blow of his nulla nulla (war club), he stone the ol ject of his 'affections,' and drogs her in-. sensible body away to forme retired spot, from whence, as soon as she recovers her senses, he brings her home to his own gunnla in triumph. Sometimes two join in an expedition for the same purpose, and then for several days they watch the movements of their intended victims, using the utmost skill in concealing their presence. When they have obtained the knowledge they re-Ture, they wait for a dark, windy night : then quite naked, and carrying only their 'jag spears,' they crawl stealthily through the bush until they reach the immediate vicinity of the camp fires in front of which the girls they are in scarch of are sleeping. Slowly and silently they creep close enough to distinguish the figures of one of these leubras; then one of the intruders stretches out his epenrand inserts the barbed point among ber thick flowing locks, turning the spear slowly round; then with a sudden jerk, she is aroused from her slumber, and as her eyes opens, she feels the sharp point of another pressed against her throat. She neither faints nor screams; she knows well that the slightest attempt to alarm or escape will cause her instant death; so like a st sible woman she makes a virtue of necessity, and rising silently, follows hangapitors. They lead her away to a considerable distange, tie her to a tree, and return to eusnare their other victim in a like manner. Then, when they have accomplished their cept when they put the shortening into it design, they hurry off to their own camp, where they are received with universal atplause, and highly honored for their chiva:rous exploit. Occasionally an alarm is given, but even then the mite stealers escape amid the confusion, to renew their attempt ft some future period. When a distinguirhed warrior carries off a bride from . strange tribe, he will trequently volunteer. to undergo the 'trial of spears,' in order to prevent the necessity of his people going to war in his defence. Then both the tribes meet, and ten of their smartest and strongest young men are picked out by the aggriced party. These are each provided with three reed spears, and a rommera, or throwing stick; and the ollender, armed only with his had man (a black shield, eighteen inches long, by six wide), is led out in front, and placed at a distance of forty yards. Then at a given signal the thirty spears are launched at bim in rapid succession; these he receives and parries with his shield, and so skillful are the blacks in the use of their own weapons, that very seldom is any wound inflicted. Having successfully passed through this ordeal, the warm r is considored to have fairly carned his leabre, and to have atoned for his offence in carrying her off; so the ceremony generally concludes by the two tribes feasting together in perfect narmony

#### COBBETT'S COURTSHIP. The celebrated Wm. Cobbett, who he-

came member for Oldham, was originally a private soldier in the English nimy, and served in America during the War of Independence. It was when quite a young man and while quartered in New Brutswick, that Cobbett met the girl who became his wife. He first saw, her in company for about an harfr one evening Short'y afterwards, in the dead of Winter, when the snow lay several feet thick on the ground, he chanced in his walk at break of day to pass the house of her parents. It was hardly light, but there was she, out in the gold, scrubbing a wash tub. That action made her mistress of Cobbett's heart for ever. No sooner was he out hearing, then would throw any light on the subject. He as a quite regular and satisfactory condition any other man. In 1864 it gave Lincoln 36 the exclaimed "That's the girl for me!" She votes and none again for the other man. A was the daughter of a sergeant of Artillery, and then only thirteen. To his intense THE SECRET -"I neticed," says Dr little, the other man holds his own wonder- chagrin, the Artillery was ordered to England, and she had to go with her father. Cobbett by this time had managed to sare one hundred and filty guineas as a foot soldier—the produce of extra work. Considering that Woolwich, to which has sweet-Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy or sun-written a book of her adventures, and it is heart was bound, was a gay place, and she less, a happy smile danced like a sunbeam about being published in England where might there find many suiters, who, moved by her beauty, might tempt her by their woulth, and unwilling that she should burt herself with hard work, he sent her all ble 1,800,000. Tais is the vast army of men precious guineas, and prayed that the one of the best of wives, and when I go to that Lincoln thinks to crush by bastiles should use them freely, for he could get work she always has a kind word of encour- and despotism. The class that shouldy calls plenty rore to buy good clothes, and live in pleasant lodgings, and be as happy as she could until he was able to join her. Four --- A gentleman of our apquaintance, long years elapsed before they met. Cob-who is spmetimes extremely unfortunate in bett, when he reached England, found her the selection of his phrases, remarked at a maid-of-all-work, at five pounds a year! (in their meeting, without saying a word about it, she placed in his fignds the purce) just risen from the piano, "Yes she is in- of one hundred and fifty guineas unbroken. He obtained his discharge from the army and married the brave and thriffy woman, She made him an admirable wife never She made him an admirable wise nave was he tired of speaking her praises; and whatever comfort and success he afterwards enjoyed, it was his delight to accribe to her care and to her aspiration.

oare and to her approximation.

Thy is greenhooks more valuable than gold, aven at its present price? He cause when you put a greenhook in your pocket you down it and white you have it out you had it in creates.

THE WALLER