\$1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2,00 IF WOT IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXVII, NUMBER 40.]

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 11, 1857.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 1,374.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. Office in Northern Central Railroad Com-

pany's Building, north-west corner Front and Walnut streets. Terms of Subscription. One Copy per annum, if paid in advance,
if not paid within-three
months from commencement of the year, **S**1 50

Months from commencement of the year, 2 00

A CONTS ACOPY

No subscription received for a less time than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. tisher.

i Money may be remitted by mail at the publish er's risk.

Rates of Advertising.

square [6 lines] one week, 40 38
three weeks, 75
three weeks, 10
1 [12 lines] one week, 50
three weeks, 100
three weeks, 100
three weeks, 20

Larger advertisements in proportion. 20 Larger advertisements in proportion. A liberal discount will be made to quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisers, who are strictly confined to their business.

Drs. John & Rohrer, HAVE associated in the Practice of Medi-Loine. Columbia, April 1st, 1850-tf

DR. G. W. MIFFLIN, DENTIST, Locust street, near the Post Office. Columbia, Pa. umbia, May 3, 1856.

H. M. NORTH. TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Collections, Pa.
Collections, promptly made, in Lancaster and York Counties. Columbia, May 4, 1850.

J. W. FISHER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Columbia, Pa.

GEORGE J. SMITH, WHOLESALE and Betail Bread and Cake
Baker.—Constantly on hand a varnety of Cakes,
too numerous to mention; Crackers; Soda, Wine, Scroll,
and Sugur Biscuit; Confectionery, of every description,
&c. &c.
Feb. 2, 56. Between the Bank and Franklin House.

B. F. APPOLD & CO., GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMIS GENERAL FORWARDING AND COMMIS RECEIVERS OF COALAND PRODUCE, And Deliverers on any point on the Columbia and Philadelphia Railroad, to York and Relivere and to Pittshurg.

Patitacetonia Marous.

Baltimore and to Pittsburg;

DEALERS IN COAL FLOUR AND GRAIN,

WHISKY AND BACON, have just received a
large lot of Monongaheta Rectified Whiskey, from
Pittsburg, of which they will keep a supply constantly
on hand, at low prices, Nos. 1, 2 and 6 Canal Basin.

Columbia, January 27, 1854.

OATS FOR SALE BY THE BUSHEL, or in larger quantities, at Nos. 1,2 & 6 Canal Basin.

B. F. APPOLD & CO.

Columbia, January 26, 1856.

ROPES, ROPES, ROPES. 50 COILS, superior qualities, various sizes, just received and for sale cheap, by WELSH & RICH. Columbia, March 22, 1856.

Just Received,

BUS. PRIME GROUND NUTS, at J. P. SMITH'S Wholesale and Retail Confectionery establishment. Front street, two doors below the Washington House, Columbia. [October 25, 1856.

Just Received,

1 HIDS. SHOULDERS, 15 TIERCES HAMS.—

1 For sale by B. F. APPOID & CO.,

1 Nos. 1, 2 and 6, Canal Basin.

1 Columbia, October 18, 1856.

Rapp's Gold Pens.

CONSTANTLY on hand, an assortment of these celebrated PENS. Persons in want of a good article are invited to call and examine them. Golumbia, June 30, 1895. JOHN FELIX. Excellent Dried Beef, SUGAR Cured and Plain Hams, Shoulders and Sides

for sale by March 22, 1856. WELSH & RICH. Just Received, -LARGE : LOT of Children's Carriages Gigs, Rocking Horses, Wheelbarrows, Propeirs, Nursery Swings, &c. UEORGE, J. SMITH.
April 19, 1856.
Locast stree

CHINA and other Fancy Articles, too numerous to mention, for sale by G. J. Shiff, Locust street, between the Bank and Franklin House. Columbia, April 19, 1856.

THE undersigned have been appointed agents for the sule of Cook & Co's GUTTA PER-CHA PENS; warranted not to corrode; in elaslicity they almost equal the quill. Columbia Jan. 17, 1857.

Just Received. BRAUTIFUL let of Lamp Shades, viz: Vic-

A LARGE lot of Shaker Corn, from the Shaker settlement in New York, just received, H. SUYDAM & SON'S Columbia, Dec. 20, 1856.

HAIR BYE'S. Jones' Batchelor's, Peter's and Egyptian hair dyes, warranted to color the hair any desired shade, without injury to the skin. For sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, Front st., Columbia, Pa.

TARE & THOMPSON'S justiy celebrated Commercial and other Gold Pens—the heat in the market—just received.

Columbia, April 23, 1855.

TITRA FAMILY FLOUR, by the barrel, for B. F. APPOLD & CO., Nos. 1,2 and 6 Canal Basin.

DRIME MAMS, 12 1-2 ets. per pound; NIRE Highes, 10 do do do Dried Beef, 14 do do Tolde Beef, 14 do do Tolde Water Ganal Money received for goods.

WELSH & RICH. Columbia, May 17, 1856.

Why should any person do without a Clock, when they can be had for \$1,50 and upwards Columbia, April 28, 1855.

CAPONEFIER, or Concentrated Lye, for ma-N king Soap. 1-1b. is sufficient for one barrel of Soft Soap, or 1b: for 9 lbs. Hard Soap. Full direc-tions will be given at the Counter for making Soft, Hard and Fancy Soaps. For sale by R. WILLIAMS. Columbia, March 31, 1855.

COLUTION OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA or Pur-A. J. gative Mineral Water.—This pleasant medicine, which is highly recommended as a substitute or Epsom Salts, Scidliz Powders, &c.. can be obtained fresh every day at SAML FILBERT'S Drug Store, Eross at 152

20 DOZEN BROOMS, 10 BOXES CHEESE. For Elegants, October 25, 1856.

A SUPERIOR article of PAINT OIL, for sale by R. WILLIAMS, May 10, 1858. From Street, Columbia, Pa.

Naetry.

WE KNEW IT WOULD RAIN. We knew it would tain, for all the morn A spirit, on slender ropes of mist,
Was lowering its golden buckets down

Into the vapory amethyst Of marshes and swamps and dismal fens-Scooping the dew that lay in the flowers, Dipping the jewels out of the sea, To sprinkle them over the land in showers!

We knew it would rain, for the poplars showed The white of their leaves—the amber grain Shrink in the wind-and the lightning now Is tangled in tremulous skeins of rain! Putnam's Monthly.

From Peterson's Magazine SOME THINGS LOVE ME.

BY T. BUCHANAN REED.

All within and all without me Feel a melancholy thrill, And the darkness hangs about me Oh, how still!

To my feet the river glideth Through the shadow, sullen, dark: On the stream the white moon rideth Like a bark; And the linden leans above me,

Till I think some things there be In this drenmy world that love me-Even me!

Gentle buds are blooming near me, Shedding sweetest breath around Countless voices rise to cheer me From the ground;
And the lone bird comes: I hear it,

In the tall and windy pine, Pour the sadness of its spirit Into mine: There it swings and sings above me, Till I think some things there be In this dreamy world that love me—

Now the moon hath floated to me; On the stream I see it sway, Swinging, boat-like, as 'twould woo me Far away!

And the stars bend from the azure;
i could reach them where I lie: And they whisper all the pleasure Of the sky!
There they hang and smile above me,

Till I think some things there be In the very heavens that love me-

Now when comes the tide of even, Like a solemn river, slow, Gentle eyes, akin to heaven, On me glow; Loving eyes that tell their story, Speaking to my heart of hearts; But I sigh-a thing of glory

Soon departs; Yet when Mary soars above me, I must think that there will be Even me!

> OLD CHURCH BELLS. Ring out merrily,

Loudly, cheerily, id bells from the steeple towe Hopefully, fearfully, Joyfully, tenriully, Moveth the bride from her maiden bower.

Cloud there is none in the fair summer sky: unshine flings benison down from on high; Sunshine flings benison down from on high; Children sing loud as the train moves along, "Happy the bride that the sun shineth on."

Knell out drearily, Measured and wearily. bells from the steeple gray, Priests chanting lowly;

Passeth the corse from the portal to-day Drippingly over the plume and the pall; Murmur old folks, as the train moves along, "Happy the dead that the rain raineth on."

Toll at the hour of prime, Matin, and wesper chime,
Loved old bells from the steeple high— Rolling, like holy waves.

Floating up, prayer-fraught, into the sky. Solemn the lesson your lightest notes teach; Stern is the preaching your iron tongues preach! Ringing in life from the bud to the bloom, Ringing the dead to their rest in the tomb;

Peal out ever more-Pealed as ye pealed of yore, Brave old bells, on each Sabbath day, In sunshine and gladness; Through clouds and through sadness;

Bridal and burial have pass'd away. Tell us life's pleasure with death are still rife;

Tell us that Death ever leadeth to Life; Life is our labor, and Death is our rest, If happy the Living, the Dead are the blest.

POP, GOES THE QUESTION.

List to me, sweet maiden, pray, Pop. goes the question; Will you marry me, yes or may? Pop goes the question! I've no time to plead or sigh,

No patience to wait, for bye-and-bye. Snare me now, I'm sure to fly, Pop goes the question! "Ask papa!" Oh, fiddle de dee! Pathers and lovers can never agree!

Pop, goes the question!

He can't tell what I want to know, Whether you love me, dear, or no, To ask him would be very "slow!" Pop, goes the question

I think we'd make a charming pair! Pop, goes the question; For Pm good looking and you very fair, Pop, goes the question; We'll travel life's round in gallant style, And you shall drive every other mile Or, if it please you, all the while—

Pop, goes the question! If we don't have an enchanting time, Pop. goes the question; I'm sure 'twill be no fault of mine,

Pop, goes the question!

To be sure, my funds make a feeble show,
But love is nourishing food, you know, And cottages rent uncommonly low, Pop, goes the question!

Then enswer me quickly, darling, pray, Pop, goes the question! Will you marry me, yea or nay? Pop, goes the question! I've no time to plead or sigh, No patience to wait for bye-and-bye,

Snare me now, or I'm going to fly,

Pop goes the question!

Wiczan.-It is not unfrequently the case TUST RECEIVED, a large and well reflected variety that the kisses and attentions bestowed on the of soap is Lo part of his religion, some idea that the kisses and attentions bestowed on the of soap is Lo part of his religion, some idea child of years, are intended for her sister of may be gained of the effect the first view of March 22, 35.

Front street Columbia, Pa. child of years, are intended for her sister of may be gained of the effect the first view of female kindred to utter and inevitable death

Selertions.

A FUQUEER'S CURSE.

Among the many strange objects that an Englishman meets with in India, there are mity as a visit from a wandering fuqueer.

the same sort of feeling as a vagrant cocknounced in a modern drawing-room. If roach, when he makes his appearance unanwe could imagine the aforesaid cockroach extremity of it. brandishing his horns in the face of the horrified inmates, exulting in the disgust which his presence creates, and intimating with a conceited swagger, that, in virtue of his ugliness, he considered himself entitled to some cake and wine, perhaps the analogy

would be more complete. The fuqueer is the mendicant friar of India. He owns no superior; wears no clothing; performs no work; despisés everybody and everything; sometimes pretends to perpetual fasting; and lives on the fat of the

land. There is this much, however, to be said of him, that when he does mortify himself for the good of the community, he does it to some purpose. A lenten fast, or a penance of parched peas in his shoes, would be a

mere bagatelle to him. We have seen a fuqueer who was never "known" to cat at all. He carried a small black stone about with him, which had been presented to his mother by a holy man. He pretended that by sucking this stone, and without the aid of any sort of nutriment, he had arrived at the mature age of forty; yet he had a nest of supplementary chins, and a protuberant paunch, which certainly did great credit to the fattening powers of the black stone. Oddly enough, his business was to collect eatables and drinkables; but, like the Scottish gentleman who was continually begging brimstone, they were "no for his sel, but for a nechor." When I saw him he was soliciting offerings of rice, milk, fish, and ghee, for the benefit of his patron Devi. These offerings were nightly laid upon the altar before the Devi, who was supposed to absorb them during the night, considerately leaving the fragments to be distributed among the poor of the parish. His godship was very discriminating in the goodness and freshness of these offerings; for he rejected such as were stale, to be returned next morning, with his

maledictions to the fraudulent donors. Sometimes a fuqueer will take it into his head that the community will be benefitted by his trundling himself along, like a cartwheel, for a couple of hundred miles or so. He ties his wrists to his ankles, gets a tire composed of chopped straw, mud, and cowdung, laid along the ridge of his back-bone; a bamboo staff passed through the angle formed by his knees and his elbows, by way which will occupy him for several years, conductors. like Milton's fiend,

"O'er bog, or steep, through straight, rough, dense, or rare With head, hands, feet, or wings, pursues his way." or tank; the men beating drums, and the the other to the foot on the ground. women singing through their noses. Here state of their larders, and slight investigations as to their morals. Of course every one is anxious to have the honor of enterhe intends taking up his quarters with the for him, I stopped the machine and released man who is most capable of testifying his him. bargain, to be the guest of the highest bid-When the supplies begin to fail, he ties his with the same formalities as accompanied his entrance.

Like other vermin of his class, he is most apt to attach himself to the "weaker vessels" of humanity, with whom he is generally ject of it a liberal endowment of blisters a prodigious favorite. He is not certainly, boils and ulcers, (no inefficient curses in a indebted to his personal advantages for this | hot country,) he does not allude to him perfavor, for a more hideously ugly race of sonally; but directs the main burden of his men is seldom met with. As if nature had wrath against his female relatives—from not made him sufficiently repulsive, he his grandmother to his grand-daughter,eyes with bands of white paint; daubing aunts, inclusive. These be imprecates indihis cheeks a rich mustard yellow; a white vidually and collectively through every streak runs along the ridge of his nose, and clause of a prescribed formulary, which has another forms a circle round his mouth: his ribs are indicated by corresponding bars of white paint, which give a highly venerable prehensiveness of malediction, leaves small cross-bones effect to his breast. When I add, that he wears no clothes, and that the use

June, I had got a table out in the verandah and compose his ruffled dignity. of my bungalow, and was amusing myself my servants as had the courage a taste of my head, while watching the result of some what they called Wulatee Boinjee (English experiments, over a dish of fuming acid, and turn, in regard to Western emigration. lightning,) when a long, gaunt figure, with | consequently became so ill as to be obliged few which tend so much to upset his equani- his hair hanging in disordered masses over to retire to my bedroom and lie down. In his face, was observed to cross the lawn .- | about an hour, I called to my bearer to fetch The advent of one of these gentry in an On arriving within a few paces of where I me a glass of water; but, although I heard English sattlement, is regarded with much stood, he drew himself up in an imposing him and some of the other servants whisperattitude-one of his arms akimbo, while the | ing together behind the purda, or door curother held out towards me what appeared to

> "Who are you?" I called out. "Fuqueer," was the guttural response.

"What do you want?"

"Bheek" (alms.) "Bheek! I exclaimed, surely you are joking, a great stout fellow like you can't be wanting bheck?"

The Fuqueer paid not the slightest attention, but continued holding out his tongs with the dish at the end of it.

"You had better be off," I said; "I never give bheck to people who are able to work." "We do Khooda's work," replied the fuqueer, with a swagger.

"Oh! you do,-then," I answered, "you ing I turned to the table, and began arranging the apparatus for making some experiments. Happening to look up about five minutes after, I observed that the fuqueer to assume as much dignity as was consistent with his equilibrium-while his left hand sustained his right foot across his abdomen. I turned to the table, and tried to go on with my work; but I blundered awfully, it was easy to see that I was regarded by stray off to Canada, in spite of the comprobroke a glass jar, cut my fingers, and made of the fuqueer's staring at me with his ex- endeavored to explain the cause of my sick- white scalps, or get your own scalps taken tended dish, and could not get the fellow out of my head. I looked up at him again. There he was as grand as ever, on his one in sending off a messenger with a kid and a leg, and with his eyes rivetted on mine.an hour, yet there did not seem to be the faintest indication of his unfolding himself; -rather a picturesque ornament to the lawn, if he should take it into his head-as these fellows sometimes do-to remain in the same position for a twelve-month. "If," give you such a taste of boinjee (lightning) as will soon make you glad to go."

The only answer to this threat was a smile of derision, that sent his mustache bristling up against his nose.

"Lightning!" he sneered-"your lightning can't touch a fuqueer,-the gods take care of him."

Without more ado I charged the battery and connected it with a coil machine, which are capable of voluntarily enduring beyond a with a slight taste of my whip across his stead at him till he gives it up." few seconds. The fuqueer seemed rather shoulders. His eyes nearly leaped out of Fourth question-"How long does a preof an axle, and off he goes; a brazen cup, amused at the queer-looking implements on their sockets when he turned round and emption claim last?" with a bag, and a hubble-bubble, hang like the table, but otherwise maintained a look saw n.e. Another intimation from my thong tassels at the two extremities of the axle. of lofty stoicism; nor did he seem in any sent him off with a yell, leaving the rich Thus accoutred, he often starts on a journey way alarmed when I approached with the spoil he had collected from the simple villa- you have a chance to ten that you live till yelling:-

Some of my servants who had already tell. I heard no more of him. On arriving in the vicinity of a village, the ing about with ill-suppressed merriment, to tend to lessen the gross, and, to them, exwhole population turn out to meet and os witness the fuqueer's ordeal. I fastened pensive superstitions under which the natives for they are all too smart for you in these wallet, was you? Come along with me!" cort him with due honors to the public well one wire to his still extended tongs, and of India at present labor.

As the coil machine was not yet in action, his holiness unbends, washes off the dust beyond disconcerting him a little, the attachand dirt acquired by perambulating several ment of the wires did not otherwise affect days at "Sent Nicholas Hotel," New York, hundred miles of dusty road, and after par- him. But when I pushed the magnet into writes to the editor of the Sunday Times taking of a slight refreshment, enters into the coil and gave him the full strength of concerning the present fashions of the "wimconversation with the assembled villagers the battery, he howled like a demon; the men," as follows: just as if he were an ordinary mortal; making very particular inquiries concerning the by a force beyond his will-quivered in his unwilling grasp as if it were burning the thank Providence that, when I writ to you flesh from his bones. He threw himself on from California for a helpmeet, you didthe ground, yelling and guashing his teeth. taining a man so holy as to roll to their the tongs clanging an irregular accompapresence doubled up into a hoop; and disputes get warm as to who is to have the ruptly cast down. He was rolling about in preference. Whereupon the fuqueer makes such a frantic way that I began to fear that whalebone, you call a fashionable belle. s speech, in which he returns thanks for he would do himself a mischief; and, thinkthe attention shown him, and intimates that ing he had now had as much as was good velvet and cetery, that riggles along Broad-

For some minutes he lay quivering on the ling, he knocks himself down, a decided ground, as if not quite sure that the horrible ken never no. A poor feller marries at spell was broken; then gathering himself site, and finds, when it kums to the pint, up, he flung the tongs from him, bounded that he has nuthen in his arms but a reguadvice to the community, and diffusing an across the lawn, and over the fence like an lar anatomy. Ef men is "gay decevers," odor of sanctity throughout the village.— antelope. When he had got to what he wot's to be said of a female that dresses for reckoned cursing distance, he turned round, a hundred and forty weight, but haint realhands to his heels again, gets a fresh tire shook his fists at me, and fell to workput on, and is escorted out of the village pouring out a torrent of imprecations— griddle—all the appairunt plumpness is only shouting, screeching, and tossing his arms about in a manner fearful to behold.

There is this peculiarity about the abuse of an Oriental, that, beyond wishing the obbeen handed down by his ancestors, and which in searchingness of detail and comscope for additions or improvements. Leaving me, then, to rot and wither from

the face of the earth, and consigning all my him occasions in the mind of a European, and destruction, he walked off to a neigh-

In the afternoon of a very sultry day in boring village to give vent to his feelings

It so happened, that a short time after tain, no attention was paid to my summons. After repeating the call two or three times with the same result, I got up to see what was the matter. On drawing aside the purda, I beheld the whole establishment seated in full conclave on their haunches round the door. On seeing me, they all got up and took to their heels, like a covey of frightened partridges. The old kidmudgar was too fat to run far; so I seized him just as he was making his exit by a gap in the gardenfence. He was, at first, quite incapable of "Ohl re-hab-re-habl" and began to blubber, with water proof cement, so as to be able as only a fat kidmudgar can, imploring me to send instantly for the fuqueer, and make had better ask Khooda for bheek." So say- him a present; if I did not, I would certainly be a dead man before to-morrow's sun: "for," said he, "a fuqueer's curse is good as kismut-ke-bat," (a matter of fate.) Some of his fellows now seeing that the was standing upon one leg, and struggling murder was out, ventured to come back, and joined in requesting me to save my life

while there was yet time. A laugh was the only answer I could make. This somewhat re-assured them, but an unruly kind of mixed cattle, that will all as a doomed man. It was to no purpose a mess on the table. I had a consciousness that I told them I was now quite well, and Or, if you want to speculate on papooses, ness. They would have it that I was in a off scientifically, go to Nebraska by all dying state, and that my only salvation lay bag of rupees to the fuqueer. The durdzee He continued this performance for nearly (tailor) who had just come from the village where the fuqueer had taken refuge, told me, that as soon as the fuqueer heard that I was ill, he performed a pas seul of a most imposing character, shouting and threatening to curse everybody in the village as all fours, and do as other kinds of cattle do, he had cursed me and mine. The conse-I said, "you stand there much longer, I'll quence was that pice, cowries, rice and ghee were showered upon him with overwhelm ing liberality.

Without saying a word, I armed myself with a horsewhip, set out for the village, of Yankee soap make a merchant, go to Minand found the fuqueer surrounded by a dense crowd of men and women, to whom he was jabbering with a tremendous volubility; telling them how he had withered me up root and branch, and expressing a hope

experienced the process, now came cluster- A few such adventures as these would

LADIES, DON'T READ THIS.

A "disbanded voluntair," stopping a few

When I foot it throo Broadway, or take a buss up that interesting bullward, I allus ent fulfill the order. Ide sooner marry a dry goods winder, a jewelry store and cooptures of figured satin, dimind rings, and way, thars allus a wumen, I spose, but how much of the holler is filled with meat, and how much is gammon, the meer spectatur ly as much fat on her as would grease a cotton and whalebone.

I'm told that hoops is beginning to be wade with jints so that at theatures and concerts, a fashionable lady ken shet up her skerts like a parresol, and give the crowd a chance. This will be a partikler blessin to himself nor anybody else, knows whether he the mail race, speshly in stages. Ef all the world was actilly a stage, as has been fablusty assurted, it wouldn't more'n accommydate all the fashionable wimmen in thur heightens his hideousness by encircling his wives, daughters, sisters, aunts, and grandvehikel.

An honest Dutchman, in training up his son in the way he should go, frequently exercised him in Bible lessons. On one of these occasions he asked him: Who was dat would no sleep mit Botti-

pher's vife?"
"Shoseph!"
"Dat's a good boy. Vell vat vas de reason he would no sleep mit her?"
"Don't know! spose he yaan't sleepy."

WESTWARD HO!

An individual, who made a trip out west, and staid long enough to "see the elephant," with a galvanic apparatus, giving such of the fuqueer had gone I incautiously held thus answers several questions which have been propounded to him since his re-As a large number are about to leave this

> hunting grounds, we are anxious to give them the benefit of the information, so that they may be "posted up," on the subject. An ague stricken hypochondriae who has

country for Kansas, Nebraska, and other

Evening Post. The question comes from Cambridgeport, Mass., and reads as follows: "Which is the

best time for going West, Spring or Au-"The best time for going west, is when you have the most money about you, and the least fear of losing it. If you come in the Spring, you are sure to shake yourself to death before Fall. If you come in the "going up stairs," as he called it. Soon afgiving any account of himself; so I made Fall you live until Spring, if you don't freeze ter he had put on his coat and hat, the pashim sit a minute among the long grass to to death before you get there. If you come recover his wind, when he broke out with at all, you had better get your stomach lined from "Vermont." to digest corn bread, bacon and whiskey; for

this is all we have to eat, except a few French

frogs and bilious looking tadpoles, which we

Second question-"What part of the West s the best to emigrate to, taking into con-

catch when the river runs down.

sideration the healthiness of the climate?" "A variety of opinions about that, my darn!" dear fellow. Our Senator, Mr. Douglas, want to go into the stock business, raising mise of 1850 or 1856, or Senator Douglas. means. If you want to play poker for a living, and set up whiskey drinking for a business, live on corn bread and Incon weekdays, and slippery elm bark on Sunday, come to Illinois. If you want to go to eat, only what they brought from the go to Salt Lake. If you want to go where they receive the mail annually, where they live on cranberries crumbled in water from the Mississippi river, where three wigwams make a city, and a paper of pins and a bar

nesota." Third question-"Does the fever and ague prevail much in Wiscousin?" "Of course it does. Nobody out west is

fool enough to ask that question. Everythat I would serve as a lesson to the other body shakes, even the trees shake; you can't as those who have tried it are aware, is capable of racking the nerves in such a way liberties with a findeer. The crowd hid anything. It will shake a man out of bed, as few people care to try, and which none me from him till broke in upon his dreams kick him out of doors, and shake the bed-

have a good rifle, and know how to u gers behind; What became of him I cannot you starve to death. But if you can't stand fire, and are not a good shot and a quick essence of Day and Martin boiled down to one, take my word for it, you had better the spirit of darkness, and mixed up with stav in Jericho until your beard be grown; the hypersulphate of rescality! After my

",eboow Fifth question—"Is the land to be had in struggling to get free from the iron grasp of the northwest part of Ohio for \$1.25 per his antagonist.

acre, and is it good?" "That's all fudge, got up by some speculators to gull some greenhorns like you and kee. "I've handled severer colts than you me, for to the best of my knowledge and be- be." And he dragged the terrified black lief, Ohio was worn out ten years ago. The up the cabin stairs, followed at a safe diswhole business of railroads in warm weather tance by, the gentleman in green glasses is to carry back persons who have been and his companions. fools enough to go west. All the railroads Bringing the culprit before the captain, are doing this winter, is carrying dirt into he told his story, and agreed to abide his Ohio out of Michigan, to raise a few beans decision. Of course an explanation followed, and oats to keep the folks from starving with a verdict for the defendant, and the

As to land in the northwest of Ohio, it is injured African. eighteen inches under water the most of the year, and will probably be worth \$1,25 per acre, when water snakes and copper heads butes; but if I kin ketch that ere man in the bring as much per barrel in New York green goggles, you may pickle me if I don't market as potatoes are worth per bushel in heave him into the Sound." Altoona."

And lastly, "he wants reliable informato subjects-and he wants to go to a healthy location, decent land, and fair water."

"Exactly. Why, dear sir, there is no such a thing as reliable information out West, unless you pay for it. A lawyer come up here. How is New Jersey boundwon't tell the truth, unless you give him ed?" \$500, and then you can't believe half he

A witness won't tell the truth in court unless you first scare him to death, and make him swear he won't lie, and neither tells the truth or not. On the whole, if you feel obliged for your

short article, so do I. If you want to go to a healthy country, stay at home, and don't be a fool like myself, and come out West. her to take a deck passage on the ruf of the As for decent land, my dear fellows, what do you mean? You must know that railroad?" our wild prairie is very indecent, especially when it is burnt over and left as naked as when it was born. 'Tis true, nature weaves lision." a sort of fig leaf apron every summer out of a coarse kind of grass, but it soon gets burnt off, and is as indecent as ever.

As for fair water, we have none; it is all bilious; composed of liquid mud, dead buffaloes, fish, and rotten rattlesnakes.

Our common drink, when we can't get whiskey, is one third prairie mud and to-

bacco juice. "Upon the whole, if you have good water and can get enough to eat, stay where you Yours truly:

ABOUT THOSE BOOTS.

"Who dares this pair of boots displace, Must meet Bombastes face to face,"

Recalling an old laugh the other day, and trying to remember what caused it, we bethought ourselves of an adventure that poor been on a trip out this way, thus answers B (now dead) was very fond of relating some questions in a letter to the Saturday in years past. It occurred on board the "Lexington," on her journey from New York to Providence. The hero was a Vermont lad of twenty-five, sharp enough in a horse-trade, but verdant in everything else. who had just sold a string of nags in New York, and was working round home vis Providence and Boston. He "turned in" pretty early, and "turned out" about sun-

> sengers were astonished by a hideous outcry "What's the matter?" said a quizzical

rise the next morning, with the idea of

looking gentleman in green glasses. "Matter?-matter enough; I reckon!" said the Yankee. "Here's some onrighteous individual has gone and stole my bran new cowhide butes, cost me twenty-two York shillings, and left me these 'ere old slippers, made out o' yaller dog-skin not worth

"Hush!" said the man with green glasses; says Nebraska is the best. So it is, if you don't speak so loud. It's a common occurrence on board this boat. Some of the niggers must have done it. Did you ever notice that all the steamboat niggers go well

shod?" "Wall, I have, old hoss! and that accounts for it, hey? Speak! speak out! It does account for it. hev?"

"Hush! yes it does." "Wall, I'll holler cap'n, and get the boat stopped till I find my butes-cost twenty-

two shillings in York-I will, by gravy." "No, no; don't make a row. If you do, where they have no Sundays, nor anything the thief will throw them overboard. No, no! you watch the niggers, and when you east, go to Iowa, or if you want to grass on find the delinquent, take him to the cap-

tain's office, and there make him settle.' "I'll settle him! I ain't a goin' to throw away a pair of twenty-two shillin' butes, no

how you kin pile it up." It afforded much amusement to the man n green glasses and his cronics, to see the Yankee shuffling about the cabin in vellow slippers, dodging every darkey and examining their feet. After a weary search he

came to his tormentor, and said:-"I'm goin' up stairs to pirate around

there, and see if I kin trail 'em." So up he went, and the cabin passengers could hear his heavy tread and scuff of his slippers all over the deck. By and by he came down again, just as a shiny African, with a pair of polished boots in his hands. went towards 93, (the Yankee's berth.)-Just as he was drawing the curtain to peep "That depends on circumstances. If you in, Vermont lit on him like a fierce cat, scizing him by the scuff of th

"I've cotched you, you double-distilled

"Lemme go!" said the indignant darkey. "Not as you knows on, you rambunctious

old wool grower?" said the indignant Yan-

plaintiff sentenced to pay nine pence to the "Sold, by maplel" said Vermont, "Here, nigger, here's a quarter, and give me the

It is needless to say, that while the boots were only half on, the gentleman with tion-a short article in your paper relating green glasses disappeared, and was the first man to make himself scarce when the boat

touched the wharf at Providence. LITTLE JAMES' EXAMINATION .- "James.

"Bound all over by the Camden and Amboy Railroad, sir."

"What are its natural products?" "Sham banks, sand banks, fish nets and

hree cent lightning." "What is a railroad director?" "A practical undertaker."

"What is his business?" "To put forever at an end the business of nassengers."

the prompt conduction of the affairs of a "Well, there is generally one to every

"How many directors are necessary to

mile, but it requires more than one to a col-"What is meant by the term 'switching off?'

"Why, taking a short cut to a sudden de-

"Good boy. You'll be President some