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THE RICH MAN'S WISHES
There was a rich man whose hands
All things prospered readily;
Fortune smiled at his commands
And obeyed him cheerfully—
Still his rice grasped for more
Wealth to add unto his store.

A poor man once in deep distress
To this rich man came for aid,
Humbly did his wants confess,
Told his own extraneous tale
But on failing, now 'twas he
Asked for aid and sympathy.

The rich man heard him, then replied,
"I can sympathize with you;
You have wants I'm satisfied,
But still I have wishes too:
Grant my wishes, then, I say,
I will grant your wants to-day."

The poor man looked around and thought
Rarely here all things abound,
The rich man can wish for naught
That cannot be quickly found:
Then he said, "I agree
It can be consistently."

The rich man told his wishes o'er,
But "on wishes, wishes grow."
The poor man counted near a score;
"Stop," said he, "sir, that will do."
Then returning home again
Vowed no more to ask rich men.

Both late and early then he wrought,
Prayed the lord to help him through,
Lived content, and daily sought
The way to Heaven to pursue;
Died at last in heav'nly love,
Angels carrying him above.

The rich man added wealth to wealth,
Filled his coffers full of gold,
But, alas! he lost his health,
And without a friend or friend
Died in great distress of mind,
Leaving all his wealth behind.

REMINISCENCES
Of the American Revolution.
BY SEVENTY-SIX.
NO. 6.
Battle of Trenton—Death of Gen. Mercer.
The influence of the Battle of Trenton upon the public mind, was as important as almost any other event during the revolution.
So triumphant had been the British arms, and so feeble had the resistance of the Americans become, that Lord Cornwallis had actually left the army, and gone to New York, to embark for England, for the purpose of explaining in person to his Majesty, how completely subdued was the rebellion.
Washington's force was reduced to less than 2,000 men of the regulars, and their service expired within a few days. The men were ordered to parade. In person Washington marched to the ranks, and addressed the men by companies appealing to their patriotism, and demanding to know if they had determined to leave him alone in the field. He then called upon those who intended to stand by their country to march in front; at the same time announcing that a new bounty of ten dollars would be allowed for a re-enlistment of six weeks. This step alone saved an entire dissolution of the army, only ten days before the battle of Trenton. This bounty was extraordinary; but Washington wrote Congress, no better could be done. Indeed Congress had foreseen as much, and had previously relieved him from all restriction in the matter. This small band composed the last hope of liberty, and it was better for them all to perish in the attempt, than for no blow to be struck.
The surprise of Trenton was determined upon. Every man was wanted. The surgeons were enjoined to examine the hospitals, and excuse no man who could march. In the boats, in the painting of Washington crossing the Delaware, this is confirmed by the appearance of the muffled invalids, in the shape of men, looking like a sick room than for an open boat, in a storm of sleet and snow, for hours' endurance in ice, and some of the hardest actually frost bitten, landing on the shore of the enemy.
History has furnished the particulars of that event. It has faithfully described that bleeding march; when the frozen ground was marked with blood, from the feet of the patriots, whose country was unable to furnish them with shoes. As soon as Washington could retreat the Delaware with his one thousand Hessian prisoners, he sent them to Philadelphia and had them stowed through the city. This roused the spirit of the people, the cause became more and more popular, and men volunteered to join his standard. The prisoners were sent into the interior among the German troops, who, astonished by these things, were actually captured, more than that number deserted upon the strength of the accounts furnished by those who were prisoners. These events caused Lord Cornwallis to abandon his voyage, and to return at once to his party. He now discovered that Washington was a soldier to be feared and respected.
The force of the whole British army was (now in the dead of winter as it was,) put in requisition to surround Washington. To bring him to battle except upon his own terms, had been impossible. In the meantime, Congress had conferred upon him dictatorial powers, authorizing him to appoint and displace all officers under the rank of Brigadier general—to establish their pay, and to fill vacancies in other departments—to take whatever he judged necessary for the use of the army—to arrest and confine all persons who might refuse to take constitutional money, or be otherwise disaffected to the cause. A copy of these powers were enclosed by Congress to the Governor of each state, requesting them to aid Washington in the exercise of these powers.
January 2d, 1777, found Washington again in great peril. The enemy were advancing upon him in every direction, and his whole force of regulars, only enlisted for a few weeks, and that as a matter of personal favor to him. As the rear of the American army left a village, the front of the British would enter in five times the force. Fortunately, Washington, just at dark had placed Assanpink Creek in Trenton, between him and Lord Cornwallis, and night coming on, the British army could not ford it in safety. Both armies posted their camps and resumed their camp fires. Washington saw that he would be in the morning entirely surrounded, and his army cut up, unless he could change his position before morning, and that undiscovered by his vigilant enemy. He at once impressed all the teams within reach, and before twelve o'clock all his baggage and heavy artillery, was by a circuitous route, on the way to Princeton. Having renewed his fires late at night, the enemy had no suspicion of his movement, until they were startled in the morning by the roar of his cannon charging upon the British at Princeton, where over 500 of the enemy, were left dead upon the field. Cornwallis, upon finding himself thus outgeneraled, at once made a forced march after Washington, who, having destroyed all the bridges on his march, delayed Lord Cornwallis so long in repairing as to enable the American army to again change position, and thus avoid the appearance of having made a retreat. In this battle, the loss of American officers was very severe. Among the slain was Brig. Gen. Mercer, a brave man. Congress erected to his memory a monument, and ordered that his children should be educated at the public expense. The same honor in the same resolve was extended to Gen. Joseph Warren who fell at Bunker Hill. The delay in the approach of Lord Cornwallis upon Princeton by the destruction of the bridges enabled Washington to pursue the flying British from Princeton for several miles. Thus while Washington was being pursued by a superior force on the one hand, he was hard pressing another division of the enemy, and all this in hearing of each other. These great movements of Washington soon caused his name to be venerated in Europe. Dr. Franklin wrote him, on hearing of these victories, "All the world on this side the water, consider you as the greatest captain of the age."
Notwithstanding these brilliant results, Washington had only accomplished one half of his plan, when he made the forced march to Princeton. His design was to have urged his harassed troops on to Brunswick, but he found so many of them had been without rest for two nights, that his officers urged him not to attempt it. His next move was to Morristown, which the army reached Jan. 1777. During this whole winter, thus far, the whole army had been without cover, and great numbers of the soldiers entirely barefooted, and otherwise miserably clad. In all these actions Washington exposed his person in the most remarkable manner, particularly at Princeton, where, at the time Mercer fell, the troops gave way, and Washington seized a standard, and planted his horse so far in front of his troops, as caused his officers to exclaim, "men, save your general!" and thus they were brought again to the charge. Congress became alarmed at the charge. Washington so freely exposing himself, and passed a resolve, in substance, self, and Congress would be pleased on all occasions to learn that he had not exposed his person. Washington left the enemy in great consternation when he retired to winter quarters. Three weeks before, they had no expectation that he could make an effort or even keep up the appearance of an army. In the meantime he had charged previously upon them at Trenton and Princeton, and came near destroying them at Brunswick, and taking their military chest, which would have crippled, if not destroyed them. These events gave a new face to the revolution, and secured the French alliance.
The Pennsylvania Legislature, at this period, purposes visiting the city of Pittsburgh in a body. The press of that city express themselves highly gratified to greet it, and say that the city will heartily greet the Legislature.

Short Patent Sermon.
I shall give you a sermon to-day, drawn from the following text:
The lady who bore the tub.
Is not ashamed to wring and rub:
Or on the floor ashamed to scrub,
And cares not who calls in to see,
Her laboring so industriously,
Will make a wife for you or me.
My hearers—it was ordained by Heaven—not by the devil—that every man should have a wife, and every woman be blessed with a husband. In the beginning God made two of the genus homo—of opposite sex. The one he elected positively and the other negatively: so that when they approximated, their mystical effect would be produced from the one to the other. The how, the why, and the wherefore, no mortal has yet been able to understand—neither is it necessary that he should. The sex naturally approach and adhere to each other, through some mysterious influence that admits of no solution. Let it suffice that it is so. When the creator made Adam he saw that it was not good for him to be alone; so he mesmerized man—dug a rib from his side without the least particle of pain and from it he made Eve, to be a helpmate for him, as well as a fancy plaything. Now, without knowing what love was, they couldn't help loving the moment they set their eyes upon one another. He cast sheep's eyes at her at a distance, and she threw some killing glances in return, that fired his soul, and set his heart vibrating like a splinter upon a chestnut rail in a sou' wester. They finally came together just as naturally as a couple of apple seeds swimming in a basin of water. But situated as they were at first, and having little or no manual labor to perform—Eve could be of little real utility to Adam and Adam could not do a great deal for Eve. Still they loved and were willing to assist each other, in a case of any emergent casualty, and so when they found that aprons were necessary, they set to, and with the needle worked together for mutual good. Eve only understood plain sewing—she knew nothing about your embroidery, lace working and piano playing, and cared not about the same. The couple were perfectly happy in their rude and rough state, until the serpent got among 'em and even they stuck to each other through thick and thin, and through all the brambling vicissitudes of life—from Paradise to perdition.
My brethren since you know that marriage is a divine institution, and that every one of you should have a wife, what kind of a rib would you select? A pretty little useless doll, or a woman big and spunky enough to rattle with a bear, and come off first best? I imagine you care nothing for either extreme; but you would look for personal charms. O, you foolish idolaters at the shrine of beauty!—Know you that not hundreds of husbands are made of miserable wives and that thousands are happy in the possession of homely ones? Homely without but beautiful within. Alas! what is beauty? It is a flower that withers and withers almost as soon as it is plucked, a transient rainbow, a fleeting meteor, a deceitful will-o'-the-wisp sullied moon of gloom, and knows how to mend trousers with practical or fashionable piety, who can walk with the churn dash, and sing with the tea-kettle; who understands broom, and can knit stockings without knitting her brows, and knit up her husband's ravelled sleeve of care; who prefers sewing tears with her needle, to sewing the tears of scandal with her tongue. Such is decidedly a better half. Take her if you can get her—let her be up to the elbows in the suds of the wash tub, or picking the geese in a cow stable.
My hearers—my text speaks of a lady before the wash tub. You may think it absurd, but let me assure you that a female can be a lady before a wash tub or in the kitchen, as much as in the drawing room, or in the parlor. What constitutes a lady? It is not a costly dress, paint for the cheeks, false hair, and still false airs; but it is her general deportment, her intellectual endowments, and that evidence of virtue which commands the silent respect and admiration of the world. She would be recognized as a lady at once—it matters not where or in what situation she were found—whether scorching bed bugs with a hot poker, or hallowing halalulujah at a Methodist camp meeting. All that I have farther to say, fellow-bachelor, is that, when you marry, see that you get a lady inside and out—one who knows how to keep her pot boiling, and looks well to her household. So mote it be!
Dow Jr.

English Luxuriousness.
The Earl of Spenser's homestead, about sixty miles from London, comprises ten thousand acres, tastefully divided into parks, meadows, pastures, woods, and gardens. His library, called the finest private library in the world, contains fifty thousand volumes. Extensive and elegant stables, green houses and conservatories, gamekeeper's house, and dog kennels, porter's lodge, and farming houses without number, go to complete the establishment. Hundreds of sheep and cattle graze in the parks about the house.
The Duke of Richmond's home farm, at Goodwood, sixty miles from London, consists of 23,000 acres, or over 35 square miles. And this is in crowded England, which has a population of sixteen millions, and an area of only 50,000 square miles, or just thirty-two millions of acres, giving, were the land divided, but two acres to each inhabitant. The residence of the Duke is a complete palace. One extensive hall is covered with yellow silk, and pictures in the richest and most costly tapestry. The dishes and plates upon the table are all of porcelain, silver and gold. Twenty-five race horses stand in the stable each being assigned to the care of a special groom. A grove near the house, the ladies spent six years in adorning. An aviary is supplied with almost every variety of rare and elegant birds. Large herds of cattle, sheep and deer, are spread over the immense lawns.
The Duke of Devonshire's place, at Chatsworth, is said to excel in magnificence any other in the kingdom. The income of the Duke is one million of dollars a year, and he is said to spend it all. In the grounds about his house are kept four hundred head of cattle, and fourteen hundred deer. The kitchen garden contains twelve acres, and is filled with almost every species of fruit and vegetables. A vast apothecary, connected with the establishment, is consigned to contain a sample of every tree that grows. There is also a glass conservatory 357 feet in length, 112 in breadth, 67 in height, covered by 67,000 square feet of glass, and warmed by seven miles of pipes conveying hot water. One plant was obtained from India by a special messenger, and is valued at \$10,000. One of the fountains, near the house, plays 285 feet high, said to be the highest jet in the world. Chatsworth contains 3,500 acres, but the Duke owns 98,000 acres in the county of Derbyshire. Within the entire is one vast scene of paintings, sculpture, mosaic work, carved wainscoting, and all the elegancies and luxuries within the reach of almost boundless wealth and refined taste.

THE CASH SYSTEM.—The evils of the credit system, in minor transactions, are the experience of almost every one. The remarks below apply as well to most kinds of business as to publishing:—
With publishers of newspapers, in common with business men generally, the cash system is preferable to any other; to publishers who rely, or nearly so, upon their subscription list for support, they must necessarily be the loser. There are thousands of well meaning men, who subscribe for newspapers and intend to pay for them; but the idea of writing a letter to an editor enclosing two, three, five, or eight dollars, never enters their heads—though if called upon for the amount due would probably be prepared to meet the demand. But the publisher of almost every country newspaper knows it would be out of the question for him to employ a collector out of the profits of his subscriptions; so many of his patrons continue year after year taking the paper without advancing a cent, while he is paying cash for his printing and materials, cash for his paper and labor and every thing else necessary to carry on business. Here, then, is a loss—not attributed to any design on the part of the subscribers to defraud, but the fruit of a worse than worthless system. They would pay if waited upon, but the printer can not afford to spend five dollars for collecting three, and never gets his pay.

FRANCE AND THE BAY OF BENIN.—The Paris Constitutionnel, the organ of Lewis Napoleon, has an editorial, argumentative protest against what is termed the British blockade of the Bay of Benin. It insists that the French commercial situation on the coast of Africa is better than the British, and intimates that jealousy of the rival lies at the bottom of the affair. A thriving French factory, having no connection with the slave trade, must be ruined by hook or by crook. Marseilles, Bordeaux and Maniz have claimed the interposition of their government by their Chamber of Commerce.
SHARP SHOOTING.—On Saturday afternoon week, Mr. Lewis Michael, of Hanover, Pa., in seven consecutive shots with a rifle, at a distance of one hundred yards, drove the centre five times, and in the remaining two shots, the balls struck the board within but a few eighths of an inch of the centre!

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.
I saw the temple reared by the hands of men, standing with its high pinnacles in the distant plain, the stream beat upon the God of nature hurled his thunderbolts against it—and yet it stood as firm as adamant. Revelry was in its hall—the gay, the happy, the young and beautiful were there. I returned and the temple was no more—its high walls lay in scattered ruins, moss and wild grass grew wildly there, and at the midnight hour the owl's cry added to the young and gay who revelled there had passed away.
I saw the child-rejoicing in his youth—the idol of his father: I returned, and the child had become old. Trembling with weight of years, he stood the last of his generation—a stranger amid the desolation around him.
I saw the old oak stand in all its pride on the mountain—the birds were carolling on its boughs. I returned. The oak was leafless and sapless—the winds were playing their pastime through the branches. "Who is the destroyer?" said I to my guardian angel.
"It is Time," said he—when the morning stars sang together with joy—over the new made world, he commenced his course, and when he shall have destroyed all that is beautiful on earth—plucked the sun from its sphere—veiled the moon in blood; yea, when he shall roll the heavens and earth away as a scroll, then shall an angel from the throne of God come forth, and with one foot on the sea, and one on the land, lift up his head towards Heaven and Heaven's eternal—"Time is, Time was, Time shall be no longer."—Paulding.

SINGULAR HISTORICAL FACT.
The New York Express brings to light a singular historical fact which is not generally known. It says that in 1817, a Russian of eminence, M. Pozzo de Borgo, being then in Paris, proposed in a memoir addressed to his court on the importance of replacing South America under the dominion of Spain, that the United States should be subjugated. He said that, "Founded on the sovereignty of the people, the republic of the United States of America was a fire, of which the daily contact with Europe threatened the latter with conflagration; that as an asylum for all innovators it gave them the means of disseminating at a distance, by their writings and by the authority of their example, a position of which the communication could not be questioned, as it was well known that the French revolution had its origin in the United States, that already troublesome effects were felt from the presence of the French refugees in the United States was an easy enterprise; that the degree of power to which the Americans had risen made them objects of fear to the European monarchical governments; &c. The editor of the Express came in contact with this curious paper in the State Library at Albany, in an old file of the Missouri Republican, printed more than thirty years ago.
CATCHING A TARTAR.—The origin of the expression, "I've caught a Tartar," as nearly as we can remember, is somewhat as follows: In the days when the soldiers of Christendom were doing battle against the Tartar hordes, who were enlisted on the side of the Turks, a Dutchman, fighting valiantly on the side of the Cross against the Crescent, and more distinguished for honesty than for cunning, captured a Tartar mounted on a horse, whom he thought it would be a valuable trophy to capture and bring into camp. To this end the Dutchman, seizing a favorable opportunity, sprang upon the horse behind the Tartar, and clasped him tightly about the waist. The latter, as may be supposed, clapped spurs to his horse, and made off to join his troop, and the last that was known of the unfortunate Dutchman, by his comrades, he was going at a furious pace towards the Turkish army; behind his intended captive, and singing out at the top of his voice, "I've caught a Tartar."
LOOPHOLE IN THE LAW.—In the February number of the Law Reporter, we find the following cited as an instance where offenders go unwhipped of justice through the flaws and technicalities of law. At the last term of the Municipal Court in Boston, a guilty person escaped punishment solely through the ingenuity of her counsel. A woman was indicted for stealing two gold rings of the value of three dollars. Among others, a witness testified that the woman dropped one of the rings which were stolen, and he picked it up. The jury found her guilty, and upon being questioned replied that they found that she stole but one ring. The Counsel for the defendant then took the point, that as the indictment charged the defendant with stealing two rings, together of the value of three dollars, without alleging the value of each ring, and as the jury had found that she stole but one ring, it did not appear that the ring stolen was of any value, therefore, there being no allegation of the value of one ring, the indictment was bad—and in this he was sustained by the Court.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN.
THE RICH MAN'S WISHES
vs.
THE POOR MAN'S WANTS.
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Is not ashamed to wring and rub:
Or on the floor ashamed to scrub,
And cares not who calls in to see,
Her laboring so industriously,
Will make a wife for you or me.
My hearers—it was ordained by Heaven—not by the devil—that every man should have a wife, and every woman be blessed with a husband. In the beginning God made two of the genus homo—of opposite sex. The one he elected positively and the other negatively: so that when they approximated, their mystical effect would be produced from the one to the other. The how, the why, and the wherefore, no mortal has yet been able to understand—neither is it necessary that he should. The sex naturally approach and adhere to each other, through some mysterious influence that admits of no solution. Let it suffice that it is so. When the creator made Adam he saw that it was not good for him to be alone; so he mesmerized man—dug a rib from his side without the least particle of pain and from it he made Eve, to be a helpmate for him, as well as a fancy plaything. Now, without knowing what love was, they couldn't help loving the moment they set their eyes upon one another. He cast sheep's eyes at her at a distance, and she threw some killing glances in return, that fired his soul, and set his heart vibrating like a splinter upon a chestnut rail in a sou' wester. They finally came together just as naturally as a couple of apple seeds swimming in a basin of water. But situated as they were at first, and having little or no manual labor to perform—Eve could be of little real utility to Adam and Adam could not do a great deal for Eve. Still they loved and were willing to assist each other, in a case of any emergent casualty, and so when they found that aprons were necessary, they set to, and with the needle worked together for mutual good. Eve only understood plain sewing—she knew nothing about your embroidery, lace working and piano playing, and cared not about the same. The couple were perfectly happy in their rude and rough state, until the serpent got among 'em and even they stuck to each other through thick and thin, and through all the brambling vicissitudes of life—from Paradise to perdition.
My brethren since you know that marriage is a divine institution, and that every one of you should have a wife, what kind of a rib would you select? A pretty little useless doll, or a woman big and spunky enough to rattle with a bear, and come off first best? I imagine you care nothing for either extreme; but you would look for personal charms. O, you foolish idolaters at the shrine of beauty!—Know you that not hundreds of husbands are made of miserable wives and that thousands are happy in the possession of homely ones? Homely without but beautiful within. Alas! what is beauty? It is a flower that withers and withers almost as soon as it is plucked, a transient rainbow, a fleeting meteor, a deceitful will-o'-the-wisp sullied moon of gloom, and knows how to mend trousers with practical or fashionable piety, who can walk with the churn dash, and sing with the tea-kettle; who understands broom, and can knit stockings without knitting her brows, and knit up her husband's ravelled sleeve of care; who prefers sewing tears with her needle, to sewing the tears of scandal with her tongue. Such is decidedly a better half. Take her if you can get her—let her be up to the elbows in the suds of the wash tub, or picking the geese in a cow stable.
My hearers—my text speaks of a lady before the wash tub. You may think it absurd, but let me assure you that a female can be a lady before a wash tub or in the kitchen, as much as in the drawing room, or in the parlor. What constitutes a lady? It is not a costly dress, paint for the cheeks, false hair, and still false airs; but it is her general deportment, her intellectual endowments, and that evidence of virtue which commands the silent respect and admiration of the world. She would be recognized as a lady at once—it matters not where or in what situation she were found—whether scorching bed bugs with a hot poker, or hallowing halalulujah at a Methodist camp meeting. All that I have farther to say, fellow-bachelor, is that, when you marry, see that you get a lady inside and out—one who knows how to keep her pot boiling, and looks well to her household. So mote it be!
Dow Jr.

THE CASH SYSTEM.—The evils of the credit system, in minor transactions, are the experience of almost every one. The remarks below apply as well to most kinds of business as to publishing:—
With publishers of newspapers, in common with business men generally, the cash system is preferable to any other; to publishers who rely, or nearly so, upon their subscription list for support, they must necessarily be the loser. There are thousands of well meaning men, who subscribe for newspapers and intend to pay for them; but the idea of writing a letter to an editor enclosing two, three, five, or eight dollars, never enters their heads—though if called upon for the amount due would probably be prepared to meet the demand. But the publisher of almost every country newspaper knows it would be out of the question for him to employ a collector out of the profits of his subscriptions; so many of his patrons continue year after year taking the paper without advancing a cent, while he is paying cash for his printing and materials, cash for his paper and labor and every thing else necessary to carry on business. Here, then, is a loss—not attributed to any design on the part of the subscribers to defraud, but the fruit of a worse than worthless system. They would pay if waited upon, but the printer can not afford to spend five dollars for collecting three, and never gets his pay.

FRANCE AND THE BAY OF BENIN.—The Paris Constitutionnel, the organ of Lewis Napoleon, has an editorial, argumentative protest against what is termed the British blockade of the Bay of Benin. It insists that the French commercial situation on the coast of Africa is better than the British, and intimates that jealousy of the rival lies at the bottom of the affair. A thriving French factory, having no connection with the slave trade, must be ruined by hook or by crook. Marseilles, Bordeaux and Maniz have claimed the interposition of their government by their Chamber of Commerce.
SHARP SHOOTING.—On Saturday afternoon week, Mr. Lewis Michael, of Hanover, Pa., in seven consecutive shots with a rifle, at a distance of one hundred yards, drove the centre five times, and in the remaining two shots, the balls struck the board within but a few eighths of an inch of the centre!

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.
I saw the temple reared by the hands of men, standing with its high pinnacles in the distant plain, the stream beat upon the God of nature hurled his thunderbolts against it—and yet it stood as firm as adamant. Revelry was in its hall—the gay, the happy, the young and beautiful were there. I returned and the temple was no more—its high walls lay in scattered ruins, moss and wild grass grew wildly there, and at the midnight hour the owl's cry added to the young and gay who revelled there had passed away.
I saw the child-rejoicing in his youth—the idol of his father: I returned, and the child had become old. Trembling with weight of years, he stood the last of his generation—a stranger amid the desolation around him.
I saw the old oak stand in all its pride on the mountain—the birds were carolling on its boughs. I returned. The oak was leafless and sapless—the winds were playing their pastime through the branches. "Who is the destroyer?" said I to my guardian angel.
"It is Time," said he—when the morning stars sang together with joy—over the new made world, he commenced his course, and when he shall have destroyed all that is beautiful on earth—plucked the sun from its sphere—veiled the moon in blood; yea, when he shall roll the heavens and earth away as a scroll, then shall an angel from the throne of God come forth, and with one foot on the sea, and one on the land, lift up his head towards Heaven and Heaven's eternal—"Time is, Time was, Time shall be no longer."—Paulding.

SINGULAR HISTORICAL FACT.
The New York Express brings to light a singular historical fact which is not generally known. It says that in 1817, a Russian of eminence, M. Pozzo de Borgo, being then in Paris, proposed in a memoir addressed to his court on the importance of replacing South America under the dominion of Spain, that the United States should be subjugated. He said that, "Founded on the sovereignty of the people, the republic of the United States of America was a fire, of which the daily contact with Europe threatened the latter with conflagration; that as an asylum for all innovators it gave them the means of disseminating at a distance, by their writings and by the authority of their example, a position of which the communication could not be questioned, as it was well known that the French revolution had its origin in the United States, that already troublesome effects were felt from the presence of the French refugees in the United States was an easy enterprise; that the degree of power to which the Americans had risen made them objects of fear to the European monarchical governments; &c. The editor of the Express came in contact with this curious paper in the State Library at Albany, in an old file of the Missouri Republican, printed more than thirty years ago.
CATCHING A TARTAR.—The origin of the expression, "I've caught a Tartar," as nearly as we can remember, is somewhat as follows: In the days when the soldiers of Christendom were doing battle against the Tartar hordes, who were enlisted on the side of the Turks, a Dutchman, fighting valiantly on the side of the Cross against the Crescent, and more distinguished for honesty than for cunning, captured a Tartar mounted on a horse, whom he thought it would be a valuable trophy to capture and bring into camp. To this end the Dutchman, seizing a favorable opportunity, sprang upon the horse behind the Tartar, and clasped him tightly about the waist. The latter, as may be supposed, clapped spurs to his horse, and made off to join his troop, and the last that was known of the unfortunate Dutchman, by his comrades, he was going at a furious pace towards the Turkish army; behind his intended captive, and singing out at the top of his voice, "I've caught a Tartar."
LOOPHOLE IN THE LAW.—In the February number of the Law Reporter, we find the following cited as an instance where offenders go unwhipped of justice through the flaws and technicalities of law. At the last term of the Municipal Court in Boston, a guilty person escaped punishment solely through the ingenuity of her counsel. A woman was indicted for stealing two gold rings of the value of three dollars. Among others, a witness testified that the woman dropped one of the rings which were stolen, and he picked it up. The jury found her guilty, and upon being questioned replied that they found that she stole but one ring. The Counsel for the defendant then took the point, that as the indictment charged the defendant with stealing two rings, together of the value of three dollars, without alleging the value of each ring, and as the jury had found that she stole but one ring, it did not appear that the ring stolen was of any value, therefore, there being no allegation of the value of one ring, the indictment was bad—and in this he was sustained by the Court.