Clearfield Republican.

J. H. LARRIMER, R. FENT WARD, Jr., } Editors & Publishers. "EXCELSIOR." { TERMS— $1 25 per Annum.

VOL VIIII.—NO 26. CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY MAY 11 1858. NEW SERIES—VOL. III.—NO 16.

DR. GEORGE WILSON respectfully gives notice that he has resumed the Practice Medicine, and will promptly attend to all calls in he profession. Luthersburg, Ap'l 2, 1856.

THOMPSONS, HARTSOCK, &CO
Iron Founders, Curwensville. An extensive assortment of Castings made to order. Dec. 29, 1851.

L. JACKSON CRANS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, office adjoining h residence on Second Street, Clearfield, P June 1. 1854.

OLD BRASS and COPPER taken in exchange for TIN and HARDWARE at the establishment of. MERRELL & CARTER.
July 10, 1857.

MANSION HOUSE!
NEW ARRANGEMENT.
The subscriber respectfully announces to the public that he has taken the above stand, in the borough of Clearfield, and is prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call. The public may rest assured that it will be conducted in the best manner possible. His table will be supplied with the belt the market affords. His Bar filled with the choicest brands of wines and liquors, and his stables will be under the care of attentive and careful ostlers. DANIEL M. WEAVER.
Feb. 11, 1857.-y.

BOOK! BOOKS!!
AN extensive assortment of new and popular books which the undersigned has added to his Drug Store, embracing a great variety, in part as follow:—Theological, Law, Historical, Poeticals and Miscellaneous Books, together with a general assortment of School Books, Blank Books, Payson & Duntons Splendid Copy Books. Also, a great variety of stationary, &c., are offered to the public extremely low.
Books supplied to order on the shortest notice.
C. D. WATSON.
Clearfield, Oct, 27, —1854

J. D. THOMPSON,
Blacksmith, Wagons, Buggies, &c., &c., ironed on short notice, and the very best style, at his old stand in the borough of Curwensville.
Dec. 29, 1853.

H. P. THOMPSON,
Physician, may be found either at his office at Scofield's hotel, Curwensville, when not profession ally absent. Dec. 29, 1851

James B. England, Geo. Roberts Smith & Mary R. his wife, and Charles P. Fox vs Wm. W. Fleming. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield County No. 54, November Term, 1857. Summons in Ejectment for about eighty acres of and in Pike township, Clearfield County, bounded north and east by the Erie turnpike, west by lands of Wm. M'Naul, and south by the south line of No. 3613, being part of No. 3613. Writ returned—Not found.

And now, 18th Nov., 1857, on motion of Wm. A. Wallace, Esq. Pl'ffs' Att'y, Rule on the Def't is granted, to appear and plead, and publication of said rule is ordered according to law.

Certified from the Record this 23d March, A. D. 1858.
By the Court—
GEO. WALTERS, Prot'y.

Prices reduced to suit the Times—Terms $1 25 per day.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
(LATE WHITE SWAN.)
Race st. above Third, Phila.
THE proprietors of the above well known establishment being thankful for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon them the past year, take this method of informing their friends and the public that they are still prepared to accommodate them if favored with a call.
During the summer months the house has been thoroughly renovated, improvements made and other extensive alterations in contemplation.
We are determined to devote our whole attention to business and flatter ourselves with the conviction that we shall be able to give satisfaction. SIDES & STOVER.
N. B. Carriages will always be in readiness to convey passengers to and from Steamboat Landings and Railroad Depots. S. & S.
March 31st, 1858.y,

HENRY LORAIN. J. G. HARTSWICK
MEDICAL PARTNERSHIP.
DR. HENRY LORAIN, having associated with him in the practice of Medicine Dr. J. G. HARTSWICK, they offer their professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity They will attend to professional calls at all hours and in all seasons.
Dr. Hartswick will be found during the day at their office opposite Dr. Lorain's residence, and at night at his residence, one door north of Reed & Weaver's store.
Clearfield, June 16, 1856.

THE STEAMER ARCTIC FOUND
In the front Window of Merrell & Carter's Three-Story Building, on Second Street, in the Borough of Clearfield.
WHERE they are prepared to manusacture all kinds of TIN and SHEET IRON WARE. They are also prepared to furnish, at reduced prices, the following articles in all their varieties—BAR-IRON, NAILS and STEEL. Also—Threshing machines, Ploughs, Patent Cutting Boxes, Chain Pumps, Patent Sausage-cutters and Funnels, Self Sealing Cans for Preserving Fruit, as well as a large variety of housekeeping utensils too numerous to mention.
Stoves.—They have also a large assortment of both Cook and Parlor Stoves, of the best and most approved patterns, and among them will be found the celebrated NEW WORLD COOK STOVE.
All orders for castings will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.
House-Spouting done to order.
As they occupy a large and commodious house, as well as out-buildings, they are well prepared to do a Commission business—and all orders, either as Retailers or Wholesale Dealers will be thankfully received, and attended to with despatch.
O. B. MERRELL.
may 16, 1856. L. R. CARTER.

PARK & MERRELL.
CARRIAGE and SLEIGH MAKERS. Shop [illegible] Fourth st., in H. D. Snyder's new building.
July 2, 1856.-y.

JOB WORK of all descriptions neatly executed at the "Republican" Job Office.

STONE WARE POTTERY FOR SALE
The property occupied by Porter & Bro. in Brady tp., near Luthersburg, will be sold low (as the owner contemplates removing westward) the pottery is in good order and has connected with it about 60 acres of land, about one half in grass the balance in wood. There is a new two-story dwelling and sufficient stabling and sheds on the place. Good material for the manufacture of stone ware and abundance of coal ore on the property. For terms apply to
L. J. CRANS, Clearfield.
May 2. 1857.-tf.

DR. LITCH'S PAIN CURER, ANTI-BILIOUS REMEDY and RESTORATIVE, for Colds, Cough, Croup, &c.—Sold at Jos. Goon's Shoe Shop, Clearfield. oct. 28, '57.

SUSQUEHANNA HOUSE,
Curwensville, Penna.
The subscriber, formerly of the Exchange Hotel, Philipsburg, having taken the above new stand, situate on the bank of the river, in the lower end of Curwensville, would announce that he is now ready for the accommodation of strangers and all others who may favor him with a call. The house is large and comfortable. and travelers will find every convenience necessary to their comfort. Ample stabling is attached to the premises.
DAVID JOHNSON.
February 10, 1858.

GREAT DISCOVERY OF THE AGE,
Important to
TOBACCO CHEWERS.
DR. GUSTAV LINNARD'S
TASTE RESTORATIVE TROCHES.
The Great substitute for Tobacco.
It is a well known and incontrovertible fact that the use of Tobacco is the promoting cause of many of the most severe MENTAL AND PHYSICAL DISORDERS to which the race of man is subject, as careful analysis and long and painful experience have clearly proven that it contains certain narcotic and poisonous properties most dangerous in their effect, which by entering into the blood deranges the functions and operations of the heart, causing many to suppose that organ to be seriously diseased.
TOBACCO affects also the entire nervous system, manifesting itself—as all who have used the noxious weed will bear testimony—in Lassitude, Nervous Irritability, Water Brash, Dyspepsia, & many other disorders of a similar character.
THE TASTE RESTORATIVE TROCHES are designed to counteract these baneful influences, and have proved completely successful in a multitude of cases, and wherever used. Being harmless in themselves they exert a beneficial effect upon the entire system, restoring the Taste which has become vitiated or destroyed by great indulgence, completely removing the irritation and accompanying tickling sensation of the Throat which are always consequent upon the abstaining from the use of Tobacco, and by giving a health tone to the stomach invigorate the whole system.
Persons who are irretrievably undermining their constitutions and shortening their lives, should use these Troches immediately and throw off the injurious and unpleasant habit of Tobacco chewing,
These Troches or Lozenges are put up in a convenient and portable form at the low price of 50 cents per box. A liberal discount to the trade.
Prepared solely by the undersigned to whom all orders should be addressed.
JAMES E. BOWERS, Druggist.
Cor. 2d and Race streets, Phila.
April 16, 1858. 1y.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.
BY virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Orphans' Court of Clearfield county, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court house in the Borough of Clearfield, on SATURDAY, the 15TH day of MAY next, all the interest of Matthew Stott, dec'd., in and to the following described real estate, situate in Boggs tp., and bounded by lands of Wm. Lumado on the west, tract in name of Henry Stewart on the north, lands of Howard on the east, and on the south by lands of James Forrest, containing 50 acres more or less, on which are erected a two-storied log house and other outbuildings, with about 10 acres cleared, Terms cash on confirmation of sale.
JAMES STOTT,
Adm'r. of Matt. Stott, dec'd.
Clearfield, Mar. 31.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Clearfield for the quarter ending March 31st, 1858.
L. Noston, Dr. John Cresswell, Mrs. Sidney Montgomery, Celestien Verrei, John Low, John Livingston, Henry Lininger, Geo. Wornick, Mrs Mary Wise, James S. Ames, John Beers, Jona. Grossnickel, Hiram R. Gerald, Harry W. Fisher, James S. Peters, Wm. Stewart, Dr. Stark, Mrs. Susan Sharah, Miss Ahna Humel Miss Mary Huff, Emy Ann Soulse, John Kuhn, foreign;—Andrew Siegal, Smith Dimklant.
Ap. 7. C. D. WATSON, P. M.

FREDERICK ARNOLD,
Merchant and Produce Dealer, Luthersburg Clearfield county, Pa.
April 17, 1852.

ROBINS' EXPECTORANT
And Compound Syrup of Wild Che[rry]
FOR THE CURE OF
BRONCHIAL Affections, Coughs, Colds, Pleurisy, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other diseases of the throat and lungs, except Consumption. This invaluable remedy is no quack nostrum, but is prepared from the recipe of a regular physician, who during a practice of twenty-five years, used it with unparallelled success. It is a combination of expectorant remedies, simple in their character and used by every educated physician. It is easily taken, produces no nausea or other disagreeable effects, and gives almost immediate relief. In this ever-changing climate, where coughs and colds so frequently end in Consumption and death, no family should be without this CERTAIN CURE.
It would be easy to follow in the wake of the venders of patent medicine, and multiply certificates got up for the occasion, of miraculous cures, but no such adventitious aid is necessary in introducing this preparation to the public. Its real value, and never-failing success, in accomplishing all promised for it, cannot but give it a wide circulation, and recommend it to all those afflicted with diseases for which it is a remedy.
Price 37½ Cents per Bottle.
Prepared exclusively by
THOMAS ROBINS, Druggist,
Feb. 25, 1857.-tf. Clearfield, Pa.

CUMMINGS & MEHAFFY,
MERCHANTS and Extensive Dealers in Lumber, &c., New Washington, Clearfield county, Pa. sep. 29, '54—1y.

A LOT of rafting staves, and a sett of window sash, 10 by 12, for sale by MERRELL & CARTER.
February 11.

The Republican.

Terms of Subscription.

If paid in advance, or within three months, $1 25
If paid any time within the year, - - 1 50
If paid after the expiration of the year, - 2 00

Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements are inserted in the Republican at the following rates:

	1 Insertion.	2 do.	3 do.
One square, (14 lines,)	$ 50	$ 75	$1 00
Two squares, (28 lines,)	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three squares, (42 lines,)	1 50	2 00	2 50
	3 months.	6 mo's.	12 mo.
One Square,	$2 50	$4 00	$7 00
Two squares,	4 00	6 00	10 00
Three squares,	5 00	8 00	12 00
Four squares,	6 00	10 00	14 00
Half a column,	8 00	12 00	18 00
One column,	14 00	20 00	35 00

Over three weeks and less than three months 25 cents per square for each insertion.

Business notices not exceeding 8 lines are inserted for $2 a year.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to these terms.

LARRIMER & WARD.

SAVED BY A MIRROR.

A Drover's Story.

BY TOBY QUINCE.

Not many years ago there lived in the town of L——— an old man who, at the time I became acquainted with him, was engaged in farming, though he had previously followed the occupation of a drover.

Seated before the blazing hearth one cold blustering winter's night, he related the following story to me, while his wife sat—busy with her knitting—by his side.

"Young man!" said he, "I have got a considerable property now, and am not obliged to work for a living, but I can remember the time when it was, 'Root, hog, or die,' with me, as they say out in the great western hog country. You think, I suppose, that I made my money easy, because I have got plenty of it, and enough to spare once in a while in charity, as I did when Old Bent Goodwin died."

Here the old man paused, rubbed his hands, and took a drink from the cider-pitcher, which he kept well filled upon the table. "I have got plenty of money," he resumed, "and if I gave a hundred dollars to Old Bent's widder, and another hundred to her two, little children, to keep them from starving and suffering with cold, its only follering up the rule I've made to spend it the way which will yield me the most gratification, and I'll do *that*, even if my heirs *don't* like it, which, God bless them! I know they will, for there ain't an old farmer in the State that's got nobler, or more generous children than I have. They take part of it from me; I'm proud of *that!* and what they don't take from me they do from my wife, and I'm prouder of *that*—for it shows that I wasn't a fool even when I was young, for I picked a woman that neither I nor my children ever were, or need be, ashamep to own.

"When I took her hand in mine at the altar, I said to myself. 'This hand shall either lead me up to heaven or down to hell,' and took the marriage vows upon me with that feeling in my heart, and, if I ever get to the place where angels dwell, it will be her hand that leads me there; for, young man, let me tell you that, though woman is called the weaker vessel, she is most gifted with that kind of strength which enables one to keep in the straight and narrow road that runs to the Eternal City!

"But I didn't get my money as easy as you might imagine. I can remember a good many hard times I have had—aye, and dangerous ones too. I've been in peril more than once when I knew it, and haven't a bit of doubt that many's the time I have escaped from dangers that I knew not of. This is a queer world, and a great many things are daily going on around us of which we know nothing; we are often in danger. I can relate an adventure I had once in which my life was saved by a looking-glass."

I told the old man I should be very happy to hear him free his mind upon the subject; it would give me great pleasure to listen to the reminisences of by-gone days.

"Well, then," resumed my host, "it was just such a night as is to-night on the 17th day of January, 18—, some thirty years ago. You remember it, mother, the very day John was born.

"It was a very mild winter, and I had traveled a good deal in transacting business, making ready for extensive operations in the coming spring. I had a large amount of money with me on the night of which I speak, which I had just collected on a six month's note, of a man who had bought much of me the preceeding summer in the city of B———. At the time I received the money, I noticed a fellow standing near who eyed me very closely, as tho' he was studying my appearance with the intention of recognizing me, if by any chance we should meet again. Thinking from his looks that it might be advisable for me to have the same advantage, I scrutinized his countenance and person hastily, but thorougly, and he, perceiving himself so much an object of interest, turned upon his heel, and walked away. I had read him through, and knew him by heart. He was a slight built, dark complexioned man, with a loose, uneasy motion in his gait, which denoted imbecility and vacilation; but one look into his black eye, which had the cunning, intrigue and stealthiness of a Spaniard's, mixed with a certain something which indicated determination, completely altered one's estimation of his character, and set conjecture busy to work in the region of fancy concerning him. But a long and somewhat intimate acquaintance with human nutnre, soon settled my opinion with regard to him, as I made up my mind, to keep my eyes open when in his vicinity, and depositing my money in my wallet, dismissed the subject from my mind, and proceeded to my hotel.

"I little imagined that I was to pass so eventful a night as I did, but as it is my invariable custom to look well to my means of defence when liable to an attack, I closely examined my pistols before retiring to rest, and placed them, with my knife, where I could lay my hand on them at a moment's warning; then I examined my apartment thoroughly. It was in the third story, facing the east, and furnished with a single bedstead—stand, toilet table, two chairs, and a carpet up on the floor. The foot of the bed was towards the windows, and the toilet table and a large mirror between them; the entrance to the room from a passage east.

"Satisfied there was no one in the room, and no way for any one to get in, save through the doors or windows, I securely fastened them, laid my wallet under the pillow, and deposited myself between the clean white sheets.

"Being somewhat fatigued, I was soon in a sound slumber, dreaming—for sound sleepers *do* dream—of home, and wife and children.

"I do not know what awakened me, but thought it was the sound of something falling. I awoke suddenly, with all my senses as composed as they are now—for when away from home the least noise arouses me, and a man don't sleep any sounder with money under his pillow, I can tell you, especially when he's amongst folks he knows nothing about.

"As I opened my eyes, I was startled to find my room as light as day, but immediately recollected the fact of its facing the east, and looking forth I saw the large full moon beaming in splendor in the starless sky.

"Casting a glance around, I saw that one of my pistols was in a reversed position from what I had left it, and on probing it with a ramrod, discovered that the charge had been drawn, and the cap was also removed from the nipple. This startled me not a little. The other one had not been touched; but to have one's weapons tampered with in this way, I thought argued anything but good to their possessor, and with the loaded pistol in one hand and knife in the other, I searched the room for my nocturnal visitor, at the same time cursing my impudence in thus leaving my weapons exposed.

'But not a thing could I find which was not as I had left it, I tried the door. It was locked, and the key in the lock.

"Ah! thought I, the rascals have turned the key with pliers from the outside.

"I drew the key back to examine it, and saw through the key-hole a light, but in an instant it was gone.

"Some fellow lodger retiring for the night, I thought; and as my key did not look suspicious, I did not wish to expose my fears to any thirsty sucker, make myself ridiculous, and lay myself liable to drinks all round the next morning.

"So I said nothing, trying to assure myself that my pistols were, after all, just as I left them, but could not satisfy my mind with any conjectures, and determined to sleep lightly the remainder of the night. I now recollected the fellow who saw me take the money, and concluded at once that if I made any muss that night, *he* would be the fellow I should make it with, especially as I had seen him since, in the barroom below.

"I placed a lead pencil in the door to make a shure thing of it, took my pistols into bed after loading the one which caused me so much anxiety, and laid down again, though with no intention of sleeping.

"I listened patiently for a long time, and hearing nothing, was just on a point of dropping into a state of forgetfulness, when a low ticking, heard very distictly, called back my wandering thoughts.

"I opened my eyes, and the first thing they took in was the looking-glass at the foot of the bed.

"The sight I saw reflected there, strung my nerves at once to the severest tension, and so vividly did it imprint itself upon my memory that I believe the sea of time will never be able to wash out.

"I could not see the door—my back was turned towards it—only by looking in the glass, and then I saw reflected in the full light of the moon, not only the door but a man entering it.

"My powers of thought were quickened tenfold. I did not jump nor start, nor move a muscle, that I am aware of, though my first impulse was to leap out of bed immediately and blow the fellow out. He was the rogue I expected, the one who saw me when I took the money.

"I did better though by laying still, for close behind him followed another, and after him still another. They made the least noise with which I ever heard human beings move. The ticking I had heard was the foremost one's watch, and it was the only audible sound in the room.

"They paused a moment, and one of them spoke:

"Close the door, Bill?"

"This looked suspicious, but the suspicion did not vanish when the leader said very low, but as distinctly as a line cut in steel:

'Dead men tell no tales, but if his money is convenient we'll let him go to tell his loss. Bill! just rifle them pockets!"

"This was addressed to the most brutish looking of the three, a regular *animal*, who had one of those peculiar leopard-like faces which have a prodigious bold look, but appear, after all, as though there was a coward behind; a fellow, who if a little worsted would whine, like whipped cur.—He ransacked the pockets and found nothing but a handkerchief and a plug of tobacco; he stuck the plug in his pocket.

"He's got his pocket-book under his pillow,' said the leader, 'and we've got to hurt him, I'm afraid; but look in his boots first, Dan; I don't like to injure him if it can be helped.'

'Dan looked the genuine bull dog—I rather admired his looks—into my boots which were, of cour e, anything but successful.

"I'll stop him bothering,' said Bill.—'You and Dan only stand ready to nab his legs and arms, while I stick the pillow in his face.

"Here's a pretty position, thought I, for a man of my standing in the community; going to have my breath stopped and folks think I died a natural death.

"Well! the brute Bill, having amicably settled the time and manner of my final exit, moved with the same noiseless tread which had characterized all their motions, round to the side of the bed towards which I faced, and the others followed, him as still as ever.

"There I lay, motionless, but with my hands grasping my ready pistols beneath the clothes, while I watched every movement through my half closed eyes.

"They meant that their actions should be simultaneous, so that I should not utter a cry, or give a kick before I was both gagged and bound. Therefore the arranged themselves in a row, with as much precision as a company of soldiers, on parade. They were all prepared, and I could see the leader just ready to give the word.

"Quicker than lightning I sprang derectly back from off the bed, and stood with a pistol in each hand, ready to blaze away. if any of them stirred.

"*Stand still!*" I hissed between my set teeth. 'Did you think to catch an old drover so easy? Make the least movement, and I'll shoot you like dogs!"

"Two of the villains, Bill and Dan, seemed perfectly thunder-struck, and instantly to drop all idea of having a fight, but I could see that the other meant to punch me.

"His countenance wore the expression of a tiger cheated of his prey. He cast one sullen, glance, and scarcely seeming to strain a muscle, leaped the bed directly for the spot where I stood.

"I uttered a scream, and instinctively drew back as he did so, and at the same time one of my pistols exploded and he dropped upon the floor mortally wounded.

"Seeing my unguarded manner at the instant, both the other fellows, each drawing a knife, sprang for the door at once, well knowing that in a short time the room would be full of the persons who might even now be heard along the halls and passages, and thinking justly, the present was their only chance of escape.

"Again I dodged back and fired, bringing Dan down with a shot in his right shoulder, which made him drop his knife, and left me with only Bill to contend with, I stood back, seizing a chair, and whirling it around my head. As he came up I gave him a clip which broke two of the fingers of his left hand, and straightened him out on the floor, for he got hit in the head too.

"Gracious! youngster! wasn't there a pretty sight when the folks came running in as soon as they heard the noise? I'll bet there was! There was Dan, flat on the floor, his shirt and coat were wet with blood; there was the leader of them tossing and tumbling in the agonies of death; and there I was pounding Bill with the chair, till his head was raw and bloody.—

"When the landlord came in, he asked me how the thing came about, and I told him. He sent for a surgeon right away, but it wasn't of any use only for Dan and Bill; for he said as soon as he saw the other one, that he might not live more than three quarters of an hour although he might possibly survive three days. We moved the others into different rooms, and got him on to the bed where he was. Then we cleared all the people out of the room except the landlord, surgeon and myself.

"When we were left alone with him, we asked him if he would have his folks sent for. But you are tired of hearing me talk to-night and I'll tell you what took place in the dying man's room some other time.

"O, no! I want to hear it now?"

"Well! I shan't tell you any more to-night for I am tired myself."

"But what become of Dan and Bill?"

"They were tried and sent to State Prison."

This was all I could get out of him, for he arose, took a drink from the cider pitcher, and then, with a light in his hand he remarked:

"Now, young man, if you please, I will show you to bed."

HOW HE CAME TO BE MARRIED.

It may be funny, but I've done it. I've got a rib and a baby. Shadows departed—oyster stews, brandy cocktails, segar boxes, boot-jacks, absconding shirt buttons, whist and dominoes. Shadows present—hoop skirts, bandboxes, ribbons, gaiters, long-stockings, juvenile dresses, tin trumpets, little willow chairs, cradles, bibs, pap, sugar teats, paregoric, hive-syrup, rhubarb, senna, salts, squills, and doctor's bill.—Shadows future—more nine pound babies, more hive syrup, etc., etc. I'll just tell you how I got caught. I was the durndest, most tea custard, bashful fellow you ever did see; it was kinder in my line to be taken with the shakes every time I saw a pretty girl approaching me, and I'd cross the street any time rather than face one; it wasn't because I didn't like the critters, for if I was behind a fence, looking through a knot hole, I couldn't look at one long enough. 'Well, my sister Lib gave a party one night, and I stayed away from home because I was too bashful to face the music. I hung around the house whistling "Old Dan Tucker," dancing to keep my feet warm, watching the heads bobbing up and behind the window curtains, and wishing the thundering party would break up so I could get to my room. I smoked a bunch of segars, and as it was getting late and rather uncomfortable, I concluded to shin up the door post. No sooner said than done, and I soon found myself snug in bed. "Now," says I, "let her rip.—Dance till your wind gives out!" And cuddling under the quilts, Morpheus grabbled me. I was dreaming soft-shell crabs, and stewed tripe, and was having a good of it, when somebody knocked at the door. "Rap," again. I laid low. "Rap, rap, rap." Then I heard a whispering, and I knew there was a whole raft of girls outside. "Rap, rap, rap! then Lib sings out, "Jack, are you there?" "Yes," says I. Then came a roar of laughter. "Let us in," says she. "I wont," says I, "can't you let me alone?" "Are you abed?" says she. "I am," says I. "Get up," says she. "I wont," says I. Then another laugh. By thunder! I began to get riled. "Get out, you peticoated scarecrow!" I cried, "can't you get a beau without hauling a fellow out of bed? I won't go home with you—I won't—so you may clear out!" And throwing a boot at the door, I felt better. But presently, oh! mortal buttons! I heard a still, small voice, very much like sister Lib's, and it said, Jack, you'll have to get up, for all the girls' things are in there!" Oh! Lord what a pickle! Think of me in bed, all covered over with shalls, muffs, bonnets, and cloaks, and twenty girls outside the door waiting to get in! If I had to think, I should have pancaked on the spot. As it was, I rolled out among the bonnet ware and ribbons in a hurry. "Smash!" went the millenry in every direction. I had to dress in the dark—for there was a crack in the door, and the girls will peep, and the way I fumbled about was death to straw hats. The moment came. I opened the door and found myself right, among the women. "Oh, my Leghorn," cried one. "My dear darling winter velvet," cried another; and they pitched.—They pulled me this way and that, boxed my ears, and one bright-eyed little piece—Sal, her name was—put her arms around my neck, and kissed me right on my lips. Human nature couldn't stand that, and I gave her as good as she sent. It was the first time I got a taste, and it was powerful good. I believe I could have kissed that gal from Julius Ceser to the 4th of July. "Jack," said she, "won't you see me me home?" "Yes," said I, I will." I did do it, and had another smack at the gate, too. After that we took a kinder turtle-doving arter each other, both of us sighing like a barrel of cider, when we were away from each other.

It was at the close of a glorious summer day—the sun was sitting behing a distant hog pen—the chickens were going to roost—the bull-frogs were commencing their evening songs—the polly-wogs, in their native mud-puddles, were preparing for the shades of night—and Sal and myself sat upon an antiquated back-log listening to the music of nature, such as tree-toads, roosters and grunting pigs, and now and then the mellow music of a distant jackass was wafted to our ears by the gentle zephyrs that sighed among the mullen stocks and came heavy laden with the delicious order of hen roosts and pig styes. The last lingering rays of the setting sun, glancing from the brass buttons of a solitary hoseman, shone through a knot-hole in the hog pen full in Sal's face, dying her hair with an orange-peel hue, and showing off my thread-bare coat to bad advantage, One of my arms was around Sal's waist, my hand resting on the small of her back—she was toying with my auburn looks of jet black hue—she was almost gone and I was ditto. She looked like a grasshopper dying with the hicoups, and I felt like a mud turtle choked with a codfish ball. "Sal," says I, in a voice musical as the notes of a dying swan, "will you have me!" She turned her eyes heavenward, clasped me by the hand, had an attack of the heaves and blind staggers, and with a sigh that drew her shoe strings to her palate, said: "Yes!" She gave clear out, and then squatted in my lap—she corkscrewed and I circumflexed and rolled in. I hugged until I broke my suspenders, and her breath smelt of onions which she had eaten the day before.—Well, to make a long story short, she set the day, and we practised for four weeks every night, how we would walk into the room, to be married, till we got so that we could walk as graceful as a couple of Muscovy ducks. The night, the company, and the minister came, the signal was given, and arm and arm we marched through the crowded hall. We were just entering the parlor door, when, down I went, kerslap on the oil-cloth, pulling Sal after me. Some cussed fellow dropped a banana skin on the floor, and it floored me. It split an awful hole in my cassimeres right under my coat tail. It was too late to back out, so clapping my hands over it, we marched in and were spliced, and taking a seat I watched the kissing bride operation. My groomsman was tight, and he kissed her till I jumped up to take a slice, when, oh, horror! a little six year old imp had crawled up behind me, and pulling my shirt through the hole in my pants, and had pinned it to the chair, and in jumping up, I displayed to the admiring gaze of the astonished multitude a trifle more white muslin than was allowable and was finally put to bed, and there all my troubles ended! Good night.

☞ A captain, being at a ball, had been accepted by a beautiful partner, who, in the most delicate manner possible hinted to him the propriety of putting on a pair of gloves. "Oh," was the elegant reply, "never mind me, ma'am; I shall wash my hands when I've done dancing."

☞ At the close of the session of the Legislature, Mr. John Cresswell, of Blair county, was elected Speaker, and would be Governor in the event of the death of Gov. Packer.

☞ Court will be in session next week. We hope our friends wont forget us