

Clearfield Republican.

BY G. B. GOODLANDER & CO.

PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

TERMS—\$1 25 per Annum, if paid in advance.

VOL. XXXI.—WHOLE NO. 1625.

CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY, OCT. 10, 1866.

NEW SERIES—VOL. I.—NO. 13.

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
4 do.,	2 00	2 50	3 00
5 do.,	2 50	3 00	3 50
6 do.,	3 00	3 50	4 00
7 do.,	3 50	4 00	4 50
8 do.,	4 00	4 50	5 00
9 do.,	4 50	5 00	5 50
10 do.,	5 00	5 50	6 00
11 do.,	5 50	6 00	6 50
12 do.,	6 00	6 50	7 00
13 do.,	6 50	7 00	7 50
14 do.,	7 00	7 50	8 00
15 do.,	7 50	8 00	8 50
16 do.,	8 00	8 50	9 00
17 do.,	8 50	9 00	9 50
18 do.,	9 00	9 50	10 00
19 do.,	9 50	10 00	10 50
20 do.,	10 00	10 50	11 00
21 do.,	10 50	11 00	11 50
22 do.,	11 00	11 50	12 00
23 do.,	11 50	12 00	12 50
24 do.,	12 00	12 50	13 00
25 do.,	12 50	13 00	13 50
26 do.,	13 00	13 50	14 00
27 do.,	13 50	14 00	14 50
28 do.,	14 00	14 50	15 00
29 do.,	14 50	15 00	15 50
30 do.,	15 00	15 50	16 00

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

G. B. GOODLANDER & CO.

Select Poetry.

THE COURSE OF LIFE.

Oh, let the soul its slumber break
Arouse its sense and awake,
To see how soon
Life with its glories glides away,
And the stern footstep of decay
Comes stealing on;

How pleasure, like the passing wind,
Blows by, and leaves us nought behind,
But grief at last;
How still our present happiness
Seems, to the wayward fancy, less
Than what is past.

Our lives like hastening streams must be,
That into one engulfing sea
Are doomed to fall—
The sea of Death, whose waves roll on,
O'er king and knight, crown and throne,
And swallow all.

Alike the river's lordly tide,
And the humble streamlets glide
To that sad wave;
Death levels poverty and pride,
And rich and poor sleep side by side
Within the grave.

Our birth is but the starting place,
Life is the running of the race,
And death the goal.
There all our steps at last are brought,
That path alone, of all unthought,
Is found of all.

Miscellaneous.

Blondin and the Prince of Wales.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of the 17th has full particulars of the performance of Blondin on stilts before the Prince, upon the following is an extract:
All were now waiting and looking eagerly for the 1st and greatest act of the day's performance—the stilt walking. We think that all who witnessed this feat will agree with us in pronouncing it one of the most terrible and daring ever attempted by mortal man. Many who were there to see would frequently turn their eyes from him during his passage fearful lest, as they gazed, the intrepid man might miss his precarious footing and be precipitated into the seething abyss. The stilts are slenderly made, are about two feet in height—the bottoms having three iron prongs resembling a trident in shape, the wooden portion being covered with silver leaf. An incident occurred when Blondin was a short distance from the American shore which produced a thrill or horror in the breasts of all who witnessed it. It was not generally understood that in the passage over he was to make three leaps on his stilts. The first time he attempted it, the centre and long prong in the bottom of the stilts caught against one of the guys, tripping him slightly. All held their breath in horror for an instant, thinking he had fallen. But the daring self-possessed performer lighted safely astride of the cable, and looked toward either shore as if nothing had happened. In coming suddenly and violently upon the rope, his balancing pole—as before stated a very heavy one—was cracked and strained, so that he dared not attempt a repetition of the leap, lest it should be broken. The task of regaining his standing position on the rope with the stilts on was seemingly a most difficult one, and many expressed doubt as to the success of the attempt. But with him, as with the cunning old Cardinal, there seems to be no such word as fail; and after two or three trials, the difficulty was overcome. As he proceeded, step by step, the spectators gained confidence, and those who had expressed doubt and apprehension, breathed freer as he approached the termination of his voyage.

When safely on terra firma a shout of exultation went up, followed by cheers and clapping of hands, and again was greeted by the Prince, the Duke of Newcastle and others of the party, the former expressing to Mr. Blondin in French his astonishment and delight at the unparalleled feat. The Prince, the Duke and others took the stilts in their hands and examined them, repeating at the same time their encomiums upon the professor's skill and daring. Mr. Blondin signified to his Royal Highness his desire to visit England, and perform before the Court, when the Prince told him that should he conclude to do so, he (the Prince) would lend him countenance and support. The fact that the Prince and attendants sat through the entire exhibition, something over two hours in duration, is a high compliment to Mr. Blondin. On taking their leave, the whole party shook hands with him, and bid him good bye.

The old foggy who poked his head from behind times, had it knocked soundly by a passing event.

A Nation of Pigmies in Africa.

To the south of Kaffa and Sussa there is a very sultry and humid climate, with many bamboo woods, inhabited by the race called Dokos, who are no larger than boys of ten years of age; that is only four feet high. They have a dark, olive-colored complexion, and live in a completely savage state, like the beasts; having neither houses, temples, nor holy trees like the Gallas, yet possessing something like an idea of a higher being called Yer, and to whom, in moments of anxiety and wretchedness they pray—not in an erect position but reversed with the head to the ground, and feet supported upright against a tree or stone. In prayer they say: "If thou really dost exist, why dost thou allow us to be slain? We do not ask thee for food and clothing, for we live on serpents, ants and mice. Thou hast made us, and why dost thou permit us to be trodden under-foot?" The Dokos have no chief, no laws, no weapons, they do not hunt or till the ground, but live solely on fruits, roots, mice, serpents, ants, honey, and the like, climbing trees, and gathering the fruits like monkeys, and both sexes go completely naked. They have thick protruding lips, flat noses and small eyes; the hair is not woolly and worn by the women over the shoulders. The spine of the snake being the only ornament worn around the neck, but they pierce the ear with a sharp pointed piece of wood.

The Dokos multiply very rapidly, but have no regular marriages, no settled home, each in perfect independence, going whither fancy leads. The mother nurses her child only for a short time, accustoming it as soon as possible to the eating of ants and serpents; and as soon as the child can take care of itself the mother lets it run wherever it pleases. Although these people live in thick woods and conceal themselves amongst the trees yet they become the prey of the slave hunters of Sussa, Kaffa Dambaro and Kulla; for the whole regions of their woods are encircled by the hunters, so that the Dokos cannot easily escape. When the slave hunters come in sight of the poor creatures they hold up bright colors, singing and dancing, upon which the Dokos allow themselves to be captured without resistance, knowing from experience that such resistance is fruitless, and can only lead to their destruction. In this way thousands can be captured by a small band of hunters, and once captured they become quite docile. In slavery they retain their predilection for feeding on mice, serpents and ants, although often on that account punished by their masters who in other respects are attached to them, as they are docile and obedient, have few wants, and enjoy good health, for which reasons they are never sold beyond Enarea. As diseases are not known among them, they die only of old age, or through the assaults of their enemies.

It cannot be decided whether these Dokos or pigmies who, according to Herodotus, were discovered near a great river in Central Africa by two youths dispatched by Etearch, King of the Oasis of Ammon, by yet I can bear witness that I heard these little people not only in Shoo, but also in Ukambani, two degrees in the south, and in Baravia, a degree and a half to the north of the equator. In Baravia a slave was shown to me who accorded completely with the description of the Dokos. He was four feet high, very thick set, dark complexioned, and lively, and the people of the place assured me he was of the pigmy race of the interior. It is not impossible too that continued rains from May until January, and other means may contribute to produce a diminutive people of stunted development in the interior of Africa. A priori, therefore, the reports, collected from different and mutually independent points of Africa cannot be directly contradicted; only care must be taken to examine with caution the fabulous element mixed up with what may be true by native reporters. In the Shabill dialect "doko" means small, and in that of Anarea "doko" is indicative of an ignorant and stupid person.

Two Morning Stars.

The planets Jupiter and Venus have been near each other for several weeks past, and on the 28th of September will be in conjunction. This will be a beautiful phenomenon. Of all the planets, these two excel in glory. So pure and silver-like is their lustre, as they light up the eastern sky and herald the new born day, so can almost fancy them the abodes of unfallen and blessed spirits. In order to witness this sight, it will only be necessary to curtain somewhat the customary morning nap; and that will hurt no well person.

In an article in the Observer, in May last, the writer incidentally alluded to a conjunction of these same planets, then soon to occur; and from mere inadvertence he remarked, "it would not be witnessed again for many years;" whereas, of necessity, it takes place at least once a year. Herschel, Saturn, Jupiter and Mars being exterior planets, that is, lying outside the earth's orbit, do not come in conjunction with each other but at the end of comparatively long periods; while Venus and Mercury, being interior planets, not only come into frequent conjunction with each other, but also with each of the exterior planets. A little study of the elements of Astronomy will unfold the reason of these otherwise inexplicable phenomena.—New York Observer.

Why do printers not succeed as well as brewers? Because printers work for the head and brewers for the stomach; and where twenty men have stomachs, but one has brains.

Young Ladies Read.

The following is from the Hartford Daily Courant:

"What a number of idle, useless young women—they call themselves ladies—parade our streets! They toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of them. Have they made or are they making any preparations for the enormous duties which will assuredly fall to their lot—duties to society the world and God? They lounge or sleep their time away at morning. They never take hold of the drudgery, repulsive toil, which each son and daughter of Adam should perform in this world.—They have no habits of industry, no taste for the useful arts.

They are in the street, not in the performance of duty, or for the acquisition of health, but to see or be seen. They expect thus to pick up a husband who will be as indulgent as their parents have been and support them in idleness. They who sow the wind in this way, are sure to reap the whirlwind. No life can be exempt from cares. How mistaken an education do those girls receive who are allowed to imagine that life is always to be a garland of roses! Labor is the great law of our being. How worthless will she prove who is unable to perform it.

It has been observed that by far the greatest amount of happiness in civilized life is found in the domestic relations, and most of those depend on the home habits of the wife and mother. What a mistake is then made by our girls and their parents when domestic education is unattended to! Our daughters should be taught practically how to bake, cook, to arrange a table, to wash and iron, to sweep and to do everything that pertains to the order and comfort of the household. Domestic may be a necessary evil, and the best help a woman can have is herself. If her husband is ever so rich, the time may come when skill and domestic employment will secure to her comfort which no domestic can procure. Even if she is never called to labor herself, she should at least know how things should be done, so that she can never be cheated by her servants.

Domestic education can never be acquired in the streets. It cannot be learned amidst the frivolities of modern society.—A good, worthy and comfort loving husband cannot be picked up on the pavement.

"The nymph who walks the public St's,
And sets her cap for all she meets,
May catch the fool who turns to stare,
But men of sense avoid the snare."

The highest and best interests of society in the future, demand a better, a more useful, a more domestic training for our young ladies.

Bashtul Men.

We never saw a bashtul man who was not the soul of honor. Though such may blush and stammer, and shrug their shoulders awkwardly, unable to throw forth with ease the thoughts they would express, yet commend them to us our faithful friends.

There are fine touches in their characters that time will mellow and bring out, perceptions as delicate as the faintest tint in the unfolded rose; and their thought is not the unrefined and beautiful that they do not flow with the impetuosity of the halloo streamlet.

We are astonished that such men are not appreciated, that ladies with really good hearts and cultivated intellect will reward the gallant Sir Mastachio Brainless with smiles and attention, because he can fold a shawl so gracefully and bandy compliments with Parisian elegance, while they will not condescend to look upon the worthy man who feels for them a reverence so great that his very mute glance is worship.

The man who is bashtul in the presence of ladies is their defender when the tongue of the slanderer would defame them. It is not he who boasts of conquests, or dares talk glibly of failings that exist in his imagination alone; his cheek will flush with resentment, his eyes flash with anger, to hear the name of woman coupled with a coarse oath; and yet he who would die to defend them is least honored by the majority of the fair sex.

Who ever heard of a bashtul libertine? The anomaly was never seen. Ease and elegance are his requisites, and upon his lips sits flattery, ready to pay court to blue eyes or black; he is never nonplussed and he never blushes. For a glance he is in raptures; for a word he would fessedly lay down his life. Yet it is he who fills our city dens with wrecks of female purity; it is he who profanes the shrine where domestic happiness is thrown, ruins the heart that trusts in him, pollutes the very air he breathes, and all under the eye of polished gentlemen. Ladies, a word in your ear; have you lovers and would you possess a worthy husband? Choose him whose delicate prompts him to stand aloof, while others crowd around you. If he blushes, stammers even at your approach, consider them as so many signs of his exalted opinion of your sex. If he is retiring and modest, let not a thousand fortunes weight him down in the balance, for depend upon it, your life will be happier with poverty, than with many other surrounded by the splendor of palaces.

An Irishman, traveling on one of the railroads the other day, got out of the cars for refreshments at a way station, and unfortunately the bell rang and the train was off before he had finished his pie and coffee. "Hould on!" cried Pat, and he ran like a madman after the cars, "ould on, ye murthering cull! stame engine—ye've got a passenger aboard that is left behind!"

Genteel Poverty.

It has been philosophically remarked that one half the world do not know how the other half live. This truth arises less from want of curiosity on one side than studied deception on the other. Poverty for instance, is neither legally or morally a crime and yet, aside from its convenience, there is a discredit, in every sense of the word, attached to it, which renders its possessor very jealous of its discovery. In worldly judgements we too often find that the sin is in the detection, not the commission of the offence. A man may live in a garret, and dine on stale bread and mouldy cheese, and yet, with the exactness of independence, his company will often be solicited at the social meal or festive board. But let his domicile, and his means be detected—let his coat lose its freshness, his hat its smoothness, and his boots their polish, and the felon's brand would not more certainly excommunicate him than the poor man's garb. Men often prefer the suspicion of crime to the suspicion of penury.

Poverty and beggary are very distant relations. The beggar never knows poverty, he only feels want. To him the mere daily necessities of life are sufficient. He begs without disguise, owns to the world his destitution, eats the rich man's crumbs, and snores upon the flint. How different is the condition of the other.—In him the gnawings of hunger reflect the blandest of smiles, he talks of dinners he never saw, and fancies suppers he never knew. He believes himself suspected of meanness, because he declines some picnic or other pleasure party, where the expenses are so much per head. He never ventures on a river excursion without first secretly searching his pockets, and deducting the cost from the sum total. If under a sudden windfall, he acquires a companion to take an oyster, he trembles, lest his fortune may with the oyster, disappear down the throat of his quondam friend. Thus the poor bachelor lives, spending one half of his time in some mysterious occupation, whereby he receives the meant of keeping up appearances the other half. He dies, and is forgotten by all, save perhaps some intimate friend, who wonders he is not appointed executor.

But it is the married man, the man of family, who most deeply feels the miseries of genteel poverty. His personal sufferings are merged in the thought of home he would gladly throw of the disguise—gladly resign his fashionable acquaintances and seek his happiness, when the days labor is over, in the bosom of his family.—But the inexorable world decides otherwise. He can never escape the grindstone to which he is tied. Country cousins must be entertained, family reunions given, summer jaunts undertaken. He knows full well that as the main spring of the whole machinery, if he once give out, discord and destruction are the inevitable result, and he works on hopeless and desperate. Finally the anticipated crash comes. He loses nothing—he had nothing to lose. But now he may gain all for which he so long sighed. The play is over, the lights are out, and the gaudy trappings of assumed wealth may be replaced by honest homspun. But it is too late—the intoxicating bowl of worldly vanity has become too necessary to the depraved taste to be now resigned. Once it might have been, but not now. Again he starts upon the fatal race, again he for a moment hovers above the horizon, and then forever disappears from sight, and it is heaven's mercy if his memory is untainted with guilt.

It is related by a new England divine, who flourished not many years ago and whose matrimonial relations are supposed not to have been of the most agreeable kind certainly, that one sabbath morning, while reading to his congregation the parable of the supper, in which occurs this passage—"And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them; I pray thee have me excused; and another said, I have married a wife and therefore, I cannot come,"—he suddenly paused at the end of this verse, drew off his spectacles, and looking around on his hearers, said with emphasis, "The fact is, my brethren, one woman can draw a man further from the kingdom of Heaven, than Twenty yoke of oxen."

Joshua Shaw long a citizen of Philadelphia, died at Burlington, N. J., on Thursday the 8th inst., at the age of 83.—Mr. Shaw was born at Bellingbrook, Lincolnshire, England, in the year 1776, and emigrated to the United States, in the year 1819, bringing with him the great picture of "Christ Healing the Sick," painted by Benjamin West, and presented to the Pennsylvania Hospital. Mr. Shaw invented the percussion lock and cap, for which our government were to pay him \$25,000. The Emperor of Russia also awarded a premium to Mr. Shaw for improvements in naval warfare.

Mr. Paron Stevens who keeps the Fifth Avenue Hotel in this city, is the Proprietor also of the Continental Hotel of Philadelphia, the Revere House and the Tremont House of Boston, the Battle House, Mobile, and the Point Clear, Alabama, in all six first class hotels, involving a capital and current expenses of several millions. Mr. Stevens is a native of Claremont, N. H.

A little fellow four years old, the other day nonplussed his mother by making the following inquiry—"Mother if a man is a Mister, ain't a woman a Mistery?"

A Yankee in Panama sought shelter at the American Consuls from an earth quake—he thought ever, the earthquake would respect our flag.

The old foggy who poked his head from behind the times, had it knocked soundly by a "passing event."

CLEARFIELD AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

The Fair ground is one of the most beautifully located in the State, and of convenient access to visitors, being located on the bank of the West Branch of the Susquehanna River, less than one-half mile from the Borough of Clearfield, where ample accommodations can be had by all. The ground is enclosed by a substantial board fence, 8 feet high, and suitable buildings will be erected for the protection of all articles on examination.

Premiums and diplomas will be paid on and after the first Wednesday of November and until the 1st day of January, 1867, after which time all money premiums unclaimed will be considered a donation to the Society. The officers of the Society and a member of the Committee of arrangements will wear a badge designating their office, and it will be their duty as well as pleasure to attend to the expressed wishes and wants of exhibitors and others, if it is in their power so to do. A select police force will be in constant attendance for the preservation of order and protection of property.

The trotting course is level, well graded, and one-third of a mile in circuit. Ample arrangements will be made for the convenience of spectators.

Rules of Admission.—Members with wives, and children under sixteen years of age, if dues are paid up, to be admitted free; single tickets, 20 cents; 6 tickets for \$1; family tickets for the Fair \$1—children under ten years of age not admitted unless accompanied by their parents or guardians. Life members and family free tickets to be given up at the door, except season or free tickets, which persons after showing the door keeper, will retain.

Every person wishing to be enrolled as a member of this Society must apply on or before the first day of the fair, and on the payment of one dollar to the Treasurer shall receive a certificate of membership containing the name of the applicant and endorsed by the Secretary.

All persons becoming a member as above shall on the presentation of his certificate, receive a ticket which will admit him free during the fair. Any person complying with the above regulations and paying \$10, shall become a life member and shall be exempt from all contributions and shall annually receive from the Secretary a free family ticket.

All persons may be provided with tickets which can be had from the Executive Committee, Treasurer or Secretary at the door. Persons acting as judges are expected to become members of the Society. Persons from other counties can become members by complying with the above rules. Ladies can become members by making application as above and paying into the Treasury fifty cents when they will receive a ticket to admit them free.

Exhibition of Ladies and gentlemen's horse-manship will take place on Tuesday and Wednesday evening at 5 o'clock, fast riding will not be allowed; those violating this rule will be excluded from competition. Plowing match will take place on Tuesday at 10 o'clock A. M. The address will be delivered at 2 o'clock on Thursday the 15th October, and immediately after will address the reports of the judges will be read and the premiums awarded.

All articles for which a premium of two dollars and upwards is offered, shall pay fifty cents entrance fee except horses for trotting, which shall pay two dollars. All articles entered for a premium under two dollars shall pay twenty-five cents. Horses entered for amusement shall pay twenty-five cents. All articles, except horses, for which no money premium is offered, no charge.

Exhibitors must become members of the Society and have their animals and articles entered on the Secretary's books on or before the 10th day of October; and all animals and articles, except horses, must be brought within the enclosure as early as Tuesday noon; and all persons exhibiting animals and articles for exhibition will procure cards from the Secretary with the class and number of entry of said articles, previous to placing said articles on the ground. Hay and straw will be furnished gratis for all animals entered for premiums, and grain will be furnished at cost for those who desire to purchase.

No horse shall be entered or allowed a premium unless he is free from disease. Horses will be received until Wednesday noon, but must be entered previously. All persons who intend to exhibit horses, cattle, sheep or swine, or who intend to offer stock or any other article for sale, should notify the Secretary of such intention on or before the 10th of October, and have with him a list and full description of the same.

Persons intending to exhibit blood stock must procure authentic pedigrees, and are earnestly requested to furnish the Secretary, by the 10th Oct., with a list of their stock and the pedigrees of each, this will facilitate the preparations of entries and in case of deficient pedigrees will afford the owner time to correct the same.

Instruction to Judges.—No animal to receive an award is more than one class.

Judges are expressly required not to award premiums to over-fed animals. No premiums are to be awarded to bulls, cows or sows, which shall appear to have been fattened, only in the class of fat cattle, the object of the society being to have superior animals of this description for breeding.

No person shall be allowed to interfere with judges during their adjudications. The judges if not satisfied as to the regularity of entries, in any respective classes, will apply to the Secretary for information, and should there be any doubt after examination of their coming within the regulations, or if any animals of such a character as not to be entitled to exhibition in competition, they will report to the Executive Committee, that such a course may be adopted as the case may require.

Fat Cattle.—The judges on fat cattle will give particular attention to the animals submitted for examination. It is believed all other things being equal those are the best cattle that have the greatest weight over the smallest superficies.—The judges will require all in this class to be weighed, and will take measures to give the superficies of each, and publish the result with their reports. They will also, before awarding any premium, require of the competitors full statements as to the manner and cost of feeding as required by the regulations of the premium list.

When there is but one exhibitor, although he may show several animals in one class, only one premium will be awarded, that to the first, or otherwise as the merits of the animal may be judged.

Discretionary Premiums.—No viewing committee shall award any discretionary premiums. When, however, articles of merit, superior in their character, are presented, and which are entitled to special commendations, the judges are desired to notice them particularly and refer them to the consideration of the Executive Committee at a subsequent meeting.

The Superintendent will take every precaution in his power, for the safety of stock and articles on exhibition after their arrival, and arrangements on the grounds, but will not be responsible for any loss or damage that may occur. The society desires exhibitors to give personal attention to their animals and articles and at the close of the fair to attend to their removal as the society cannot take further care of them.

Rules of Plowing.—The name of the plowman

must be given as well as the kind of plow to be used, at the time of entry.

The quantity of ground to be plowed by each team to be 1 acre.

The time allowed to do the work will be two hours. The width of furrow to be ten inches or over and the depth not less than six inches.—The furrow slice in all cases to be lapped. The teams to start at the same time and each plowman to do his work without a driver or other assistance.

The premiums offered by the Society will be awarded to the individuals, who, in the judgment of the committee, shall do their work in the best manner, providing the work is done in the time allowed for its performance.

Each plowman to strike his own land, and plow entirely independent of the adjoining land. Within the one-fourth of an acre plowed, each plowman will be required to strike two back furrows in ends, and finish with the dead furrow in the middle.

Any information desired in regard to matters of the Society can be gained by addressing the Executive Committee or the Secretary, who will be pleased to give any information in their power at any time.

A Professional Call.

There is more truth than poetry in the following sketch from the experience of a country doctor—a fact that more than one of that body treated and worse paid class of individuals would be willing to verify on oath.

The patient called from his bed on a stormy night with a stirring summons:—"Doctor, would you come right straight away off to Banks. His child is dead."

"Then why do you come?"

"He's poisoned. They gin him laudanum for paragony."

"How much have they given him?"

"Do' no, a great deal. Think he won't get over it."

The doctor pushes on through the storm meets with divers mishaps on the way, and at length arrives at the house of the poisoned patient—he finds it all closed—not a light to be seen.

He knocks at the door, but no answer, He knocks furiously, and at last a night cap appears at a chamber window, and a woman's voice speaks out—

"Who's there?"

"The Doctor, to be sure. You sent for him."

"Oh, it's no matter, doctor, Ephraim is better. We got a little skeered kinder.—Gin him laudanum, and he slept kinder sound, but he's waked up now."

"How much laudanum did he swallow?"

"Only two drops. 'Tain't hurt him none. Wonderful bad storm to night. The doctor turns away, buttoning up his overcoat under his throat, to seek his home again, and tries to whistle away mortification and anger, when the woman calls:

"Doctor, doctor!"

"What do you want?"

"You won't charge nothing for this visit will you?"

A GOOD REASON FOR LAUGHTER.—A spendthrift was once lying awake in bed, when he saw a man enter his room cautiously, and attempt to pick the lock of his writing-desk. The rogue was not a little disconcerted at hearing a loud laugh from the occupant of the apartment, whom he supposed asleep. "Why do you laugh?" asked the thief. "I am laughing, my good fellow," said the spendthrift, "to think what pains you are taking, and what risk you run, in hope of finding money by night in a desk where the lawful owner can never find any by day!" The thief vanished at once.

In addressing a jury upon one occasion, the celebrated Lord Jeffrey found it necessary to make free with the character of a military officer who was present. Upon hearing himself several times contemptuously spoken of as "the soldier," the son of Mars, boiling with indignation, interrupted the pleader, "Don't call me a soldier, sir; I'm an officer." Lord Jeffrey immediately went on, "Well, gentlemen, this officer, who is no soldier, was the cause of all the mischief that had occurred."

A CAUTIOUS JUDGE.—An Irish judge tried two most notorious fellows for highway robbery. To the astonishment of the court, as well as the prisoners themselves, they were found not guilty. As they were being removed from the bar, the judge, addressing the gaoler, said, "Mr. Murphy, you would greatly ease my mind if you would keep these two respectable gentlemen until seven or half-past seven o'clock, and I should like to have at least two hours' start of them."

The chap who took the thread of life to sew the rent of a house, has gone to Texas and invented a patent net for cross eyed neodes, to patch the clothes of Gen. Walker's ragged filibusters.

A lawyer is never so mischievous as when he has but little practice; nor a physician as when he has a good deal.

"Mr. Jones have you got a match?"

"Yes, sir, a match for the old boy. There's ash is mixing dough."

T. D. Rice, the original "Jim Crow" died in New York on Wednesday, aged 52. He formerly received great amount for his successful negro delineations, but has wasted his money. Latterly his habits have been very bad and he died in extreme poverty.

Two blacksmiths in Brooklyn, N. York, had a duel with sledge hammers the other day, and both were fatally injured.

Little fellow four years old, the other day nonplussed his mother by making the following inquiry—"Mother, if a man is a Mister, ain't a woman a Mistery?"