

Clearfield Republican.

BY G. B. GOODLANDER & CO.

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

VOL. XXXI.—WHOLE NO. 1628.

CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY, OCT. 31, 1860.

NEW SERIES—VOL. I.—NO. 16.

The Republican.

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G. B. GOODLANDER & CO.

Select Poetry.

UNION SONG AND CHORUS.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

This is the world beyond all others,
Makes us love our country more;
Makes us feel that we are brothers,
And a heart-united host!

With hosanna let our banner
From the house tops be unfurled
White the nation holds her station,
With the mightiest of the world!

CHORUS.
Take your harps from silent willows,
Shout the chorus of the free,
States are all distinct as billows,
Union one—as is the sea!

From the land of groves that bore us
He's a traitor who would swerve!
By the flag now waving o'er us
We the compact will preserve!

Those who gained it, and sustained it,
Were into each other true,
And the fable well is able
To instruct us what to do!

CHORUS.
Take your harps from silent willows,
Shout the chorus of the free,
States are all distinct as billows,
Union one—as is the sea!

Miscellaneous.

Burr, Blennerhassett and Wilkinson.

An interesting and important chapter of history is about to be published in the Blennerhassett papers. The revelation of the Burr conspiracy has never been complete, and these papers—for Blennerhassett, it is known, kept regularly a journal, will do much towards the full exposure of the place and preparations of the ambitious traitor. A correspondent of the New York Times in this connexion, furnishes the following interesting points connected with the history of Burr's great guilt:

Before Blennerhassett first came to America, and while Burr was yet a young lawyer in New York, another intriguing, ambitious and rather brilliant man appeared on the stage of Western politics. This man was James Wilkinson, who commanded the American army on the St Lawrence in 1813, and who, at the time I speak of was an officer of the army holding important posts. In 1787 this man went first to New Orleans, where he established a commercial house, and then returned to Kentucky. Louisiana was then a province of Spain. The Spanish authorities formed the idea of separating the western country from the Union, and making a Spanish empire in the valley of the Mississippi. For this purpose they interested Wilkinson, Judge Sebastian and many other leading men in their enterprise. The more patriotic of the community utterly rejected the plan; but there is no doubt that many of the leading characters of Kentucky were implicated in the "Spanish Association" which was then formed. Judge Sebastian was tried, and found guilty of receiving two thousand dollars per annum from the Spanish government.

Wilkinson was also tried, but acquitted for want of direct evidence. It was proved, however, that he corresponded in cipher with the Spaniards, and was amply supplied with Spanish gold. Passing by nearly twenty years, we find Wilkinson, with that singular fatuity which at that time marked the military appointments of the Government, in command of the army invading Canada on the St Lawrence. He had become dissipated and lost his energy. He was drunk in the cabin of the boat when the gallant Scott, commanding the advance, was already in the precincts of Montreal, which he could have easily retaken. Just then Wilkinson ordered a retreat, and the fruits of the campaign were lost. Armstrong was then Secretary of War, and the disgrace of the army was reflected upon him. Half a dozen years after the New York Review was published, and in it, Armstrong, who held a most exalted position, reviewed the life and conduct of Gen James Wilkinson. Taking up the Spanish affair and the Burr business, Armstrong proved incontestably that Wilkinson was either a traitor to his country or his friend. On his trial, however, Wilkinson had taken the last alternative and excused it on the ground of extraordinary patriotism! The Spanish Association and the proceedings at the time constitute the preliminary chapter of the Burr affair.

Burr, after the death of Hamilton, disgraced before the public, turned his eyes to building up an empire on the Western frontier, as Houston, Walker, and others

have done since. The material to be used was the great horde of adventurers ever ready for a new enterprise, and the assumed idea that the Western people would be ready to separate from the Union if they could secure the navigation of the Mississippi. There is most abundant evidence to show that disunion, the separation of the Western States, was one of the objects in view, but not the only one.—Burr having lost all caste at the North, entered on a career of speculation. One object was Mexico—another, the separation of the United States. In the *Maritime Gazette*, were published articles suggested by Burr, and written by Blennerhassett, sounding the people of Ohio and Western Virginia on this topic. Afterwards he confined his views to the separation of Louisiana. His cypher letter to Wilkinson mentioned among other things, the seizure of Baton Rouge, I shall not go over the details of this affair, but I shall merely refer to the sort of characters Burr dealt with—especially as some of these persons have become historical. On the 11th of July 1804, Burr shot Hamilton.—On the 21st of March, 1805, he took his celebrated leave of the Senate. On the 29th of April he was at Pittsburgh. From Pittsburgh he went down the Ohio, and passed over to Cumberland. In July he spent a week with Andrew Jackson—a man, said Burr, in many points after my own heart. In the course of this trip and subsequent ones, his associates were James Wilkinson, Jonathan Dayton, John Smith (Senator from Ohio), Andrew Jackson, Samuel Swartwout, Herman Blennerhassett, Comfort Taylor, &c. These were all men of remarkable speculative enterprise and in their subsequent career have been somewhat known to the people of the United States. James Wilkinson has been exhibited as a reckless, dissipated, unprincipled man. John Smith was expelled from the U. S. Senate. Samuel Swartwout became a notorious defaulter. Jonathan Dayton was a notorious land speculator. Herman Blennerhassett went forth a ruined man, and his wife was buried in New York by the charity of an Irish Society.—Andrew Jackson was, by the battle of New Orleans, made President of the United States. There is a great consolation to me in the history of Burr and his companions. Good people cry out against the evil of our times, and political corruption. I doubt very much whether we have at this time as large a proportion of corrupt, reckless men there were in the time of Adams and Jefferson. The truth is that for many years subsequent to the Revolution, the word honor was substituted for all virtue and all religion. Burr and his companions were men of honor! It was simply to keep faith with their boon companions, and be ready to fight a duel if they did not. "The barbarism of honor" has disappeared, and among men of character the higher and better motive of religious principle has taken its place.

The Toll-Gate of Life.
We are all on our journey. The world through which we are passing is in some respects like a turnpike—all along which Vice and Folly have erected toll-gates for the accommodation of those who choose to call as they go—and there are very few of all the host of travelers, who do not occasionally stop a little at some one or another of them—and consequently pay more or less I say, because there is a great variety as well in the amount, as in the kind of toll exacted at these different stopping places.

Pride and Fashion take heavy tolls of the purse—many a man has become a beggar by paying at their gates—the ordinary rates they charge are heavy, and the road that way is none of the best. Pleasure offers a very smooth, delightful road in the outset; she tempts the traveler with many fair promises, and wins thousands, but she takes without mercy like an artful robber, she allures until she gets her victim in her power, and then strips him of health and money, and turns him off a miserable object, into the worst and most rugged road of life. Intemperance plays the part of a sturdy villain. He's the very worst toll-gatherer on the road; for he not only gets from his customers their money and their health, but he robs them of their very brains. The men you meet on the road, and ruined in frame and fortune, are his visitors. And so I might go on enumerating many others who gather toll of the unwary. Accidents sometimes happen, it is true, along the road, but those who do not get through at least tolerably well, you may be sure have been stopping by the way at some of these places. The plain common sense men, who travel straight forward, get through the journey without much difficulty. This being the state of things, it becomes every one, in the outset, if he intends to make a comfortable journey, to take care what kind of company he keeps in with. We are all apt to do a great deal as companies do-stop where they stop, and pay toll where they pay. Their chances are one to ten, but our choice in this particular decides our fate. Having paid due respect to a choice of companions, the next important thing is closely to observe how others manage to mark the good or evil that is produced by every course of life, see how those who do manage well, by those means you learn. Be careful of your habits; these make the man. And they require long and careful culture. Good habits I speak of. Bad ones are most easily acquired—they are spontaneous weeds, that flourish rapidly and rankly, without care or culture. Canning once said that he knew of nothing so sublime as a fact. How to become a real estate agent—Marry a rich wife.

Orangemen, and their History.

The following sketch of the origin of the Order which has recently created such a disturbance in the arrangements made for the reception of the Prince of Wales in Canada, is taken from the Brooklyn Eagle, and conveys a historical idea of the organization, which may not be familiar to the public generally.

The Orangemen of Ireland date their existence from the year 1688, and name themselves after William, Prince of Orange, Stadtholder of Holland; and King of England under the name of William III. After the death of Charles II. of England, his brother, James II., ascended the throne. Charles lived a Protestant, but at heart he alternated between Deism and Catholicity; when well he was a deist, when sick he inclined to be a Catholic. On his death bed he refused the ministrations of the ministers of the Church of England; a priest of the Catholic Church was surreptitiously conveyed into his chamber and the dissolute Charles died in that faith. His brother James openly professed that religion, and before he had been a year on the throne he turned the whole influence of the government to the re-establishment of Catholicity. The whigs and Tories united in inviting over William, Prince of Orange, who had married Mary, daughter of James. He landed with 15,000 men. James fled from his kingdom without a struggle in its defence, and William, conjointly with his wife, occupied the vacant throne. Ireland and Scotland, with a devotion utterly worthy of a better cause, adhered to the fortunes of James, and in 1689 he landed in Ireland with a small French army, and assisted by the native Irish, he nearly regained possession of that portion of his dominions.

The protestants of Ireland, or perhaps more strictly speaking, the presbyterians of Ireland, took refuge within the cities of Enniskillen and Londonderry. The forces of James were concentrated on the two devoted cities. The Governor of Londonderry was in favor of giving up the city; but though the garrison and inhabitants were reduced to almost unheard of straits, they strenuously resisted the wishes of the Governor and the assaults of the army of James. The Governor was sent to the royal camp, and the town was defended by the people under the lead of a clergyman named Walker, with a resolution never surpassed. Proposition after proposition of James was received by the people furnishing with hunger, with cries of "no surrender." The people were starving; the flesh of horses, dogs, cats, and of rats even, was a luxury purchased scarcely by money. The only hope for the devoted town, was the arrival of succor from England. Across the river was placed a boom by James' army; the river was also commanded by cannon.

The ships at length appeared in sight of the town; one of them succeeded in breaking the boom, and in escaping the cannonade. The Irish army raised the siege, and the Protestant stronghold was saved. The apprentice boys of Derry who took a prominent part in the defence, took the name of Orange boys. The next year William landed in Ireland, and defeated the army of James at the battle of Boyne. Prominent among the forces of William were the defenders of Derry, now known as "Orangemen." The Irish retrieved a name sadly tarnished at the Boyne in defending Limerick. A capitulation was effected; the Irish army had a choice of going to France, and entering the service of Louis XIV., or of joining the army of William. They for the most part chose the former alternative; and they left Ireland prostrate at the feet of England. The conquest and exhaustion were complete. A whole century of misrule could not again arouse the people to resistance.

The Orangemen who performed so important a part in the defence of the English in Ireland, wielded the power and the patronage of the government; they yearly paraded the streets of the towns and cities, playing the "Boysie Water," "Cayprie Lie Down," and other party tunes, and flinging into the face of the down-trodden race the evidence of their defeat. The policy of England has changed. But the Orangemen hold on with tenacity to the system which placed in their hands power and influence, and left at their feet the subject race; every concession to the mass of the people has been resisted by them. From being the tool of the government they have become its chief obstacle in carrying out the so-called reforms in the administration of Irish affairs. If the conduct of the Prince of Wales tends to make unpopular so mischievous an organization—one so well calculated to bring disgrace upon religion and foster ill blood in Canada, his visit will have produced a most beneficial result for the important colonies he will one day govern.

A Quaker who was examined before a court, offended the presiding judge by his familiar "thee," and "thou," and "friend." At last he attempted to rebuke him by sternly asking, "Mr. Thomas, do you know who we are and what we sit here for?" "I do," said the Quaker; "three of you for about two dollars a day each, and the one in the centre for two thousand dollars a year, for which payment thy duty ought to be well done!"

A minister's wife says:—"The first time I took my eldest boy to church, when he was two years and a half old, I managed with caresses, frowns, and candy, to keep him very still until the sermon was half done. Then as if he had hit upon a certain relief for his troubles, he pulled me by the chin to attract my attention, and exclaimed, in a distinct voice—"Mamma, make papa say Amen!"

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.

We have prepared the following correct statement of the electoral votes given the various candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, since the adoption of the Constitution. It should be observed that at the first four elections, the colleges of electors were required to vote for two persons, the highest of whom should be President, and the next highest Vice President of the United States. In consequence of the equal vote between Jefferson and Burr, in 1800, the Constitution was amended so as to require the President and Vice President to be voted for separately, as at present.

1789—FIRST TERM.
Ten States, entitled to 73 votes.
Geo. Washington, 69
John Adams, 34
John Jay, 9
Robert Harrison, 6
John Rutledge, 6
John Hancock, 4

George Washington was unanimously elected President. New York, Rhode Island and North Carolina not having at the above time ratified the Constitution, chose no electors. Two votes of Virginia and two of Maryland were not given.

1792—SECOND TERM.
Fifteen States, entitled to 135 votes.
G. Washington, 132
John Adams, 77
George Clinton, 50

George Washington was again unanimously elected President, and John Adams, by a plurality of votes, Vice President. Two votes of Maryland and one of South Carolina were not given.

1796—THIRD TERM.
Sixteen States, entitled to 138 votes.
John Adams, 71
Thos Jefferson, 68
Thos Pinckney, 59
Aaron Burr, 39
Samuel Adams, 15
Oliver Ellsworth, 11
George Clinton, 7

John Adams was elected President, and Thos Jefferson Vice President. During this Administration was passed the famous "Alien and Sedition Acts."

1800—FOURTH TERM.
Sixteen States, entitled to 138 votes.
Thos Jefferson, 73
Aaron Burr, 73
John Adams, 65

No choice by the people. The House of Representatives, after balloting sixty days, on the 36th ballot, elected Thos Jefferson President. Aaron Burr was of course, elected Vice President. Maryland voted for Burr on the first balloting, and finally decided the Presidency, on the thirty-sixth ballot, for Mr. Jefferson.

1804—FIFTH TERM.
Seventeen States, entitled to 176 votes. (Constitution altered.)
President, Vice President.
Thos Jefferson, 162
Geo Pinckney, 14
Rufus King, 14

1808—SIXTH TERM.
Seventeen States, entitled to 176 votes.
James Madison, 122
C C Pinckney, 47
George Clinton, 6
John Langdon, 9
James Madison, 3
James Monroe, 3

One of the votes of Kentucky not given.
1812—SEVENTH TERM.
Eighteen States, entitled to 218 votes.
James Madison, 128
De Witt Clinton, 89
Jared Ingersoll, 86

One of the votes of Ohio not given.
1816—EIGHTH TERM.
Nineteen States, entitled to 221 votes.
James Monroe, 183
Rufus King, 34
John E Howard, 23
James Ross, 5
John Marshall, 4
Robt G Harper, 3

Three votes of Maryland and one of the votes of Delaware not given.
1820—NINTH TERM.
Twenty-four States, entitled to 232 votes.
James Monroe, 231
John Q. Adams, 1
D D Tompkins, 218
Richd Stockton, 8
Daniel Rodney, 4
RG Harper, 1
Richard Rush, 1

1824—TENTH TERM.
Twenty-four States, entitled to 216 votes.
Andrew Jackson, 99
John Q Adams, 84
W H Crawford, 41
Henry Clay, 37
J C Calhoun, 183
Nathan Sandford, 80
Nathan Maceon, 24
Andrew Jackson, 18
M Van Buren, 9
Henry Clay, 2

No choice by the people for President. The House of Representatives elected J. Q. Adams. One of the votes of Rhode Island for Vice President, blank.
1828—ELEVENTH TERM.
Twenty-four States, entitled to 216 votes.
Andrew Jackson, 178
John Q Adams, 83
J C Calhoun, 171
Richard Rush, 83
William Smith, 7

R. M. Johnson being tied, the election went to the Senate, where he received 33 votes; Granger 16—3 absent.

1840—FOURTEENTH TERM.
Twenty-six States, entitled to 294 votes.
W H Harrison, 234
M Van Buren, 60
John Tyler, 234
R M Johnson, 48
L W Tazewell, 11
James K Polk, 1

1844—FIFTEENTH TERM.
Twenty-six States, entitled to 175 votes.
James K Polk, 170
Henry Clay, 105
Geo M Dallas, 170
T Frelinghuysen, 105
L W Tazewell, 11
J K Polk, 1

1848—SIXTEENTH TERM.
Thirty States, entitled to 190 votes.
Zachary Taylor, 163
Lewis Cass, 127
Millard Fillmore, 163
Wm O Butler, 127

1852—SEVENTEENTH TERM.
Thirty-one States, entitled to 296 votes.
Frank Pierce, 254
Winfield Scott, 42
Wm R King, 254
Wm A Graham, 42

1856—EIGHTEENTH TERM.
Thirty-one States, entitled to 296 votes.
Jas Buchanan, 174
J C Fremont, 114
J C Breckinridge, 174
W A Dayton, 114
Millard Fillmore, 8
A J Donelson, 8

The Son of John Jacob Astor.
A writer from New York to a Boston paper says:
"One who frequents Broadway or any of our fashionable promenades will notice the daily walk of a gentleman who saunters leisurely along, followed quite closely by a man apparently bent under 70 years, and stooping so constantly as to seem almost crouching as he walks. He follows his leader like a shadow, and goes into all possible places with his attendant. The feeble and decrepit man is John Jacob Astor, son of the millionaire John Jacob Astor. He was a bright and promising boy, and until seventeen years of age, gave promise of much genius. Reports vary as to the cause of his mental decline; but the best accounts attribute it to the mental forcing system, and to the intense study that occupied his former years.—But true it is that he has been for years a hopeless imbecile. Ample provision has always been made for all the comfort he is able to enjoy. An elegant mansion on Fourteenth street is his abode. It is fitted up with elegance and taste. A yard, comprising an entire square, secures all the privacy that is needed. Room for walking, riding on horse back, and for recreation, is afforded. Horses, carriages, and servants, wait on his call. The gentleman who has the care of Mr. Astor has long devoted himself solely to him. He has such command over him that he can guide and control him at will, which no one else can do. Ample compensation is given to the attendant. He has the house and all the servants, the equipage, and everything at his command. Beside a liberal provision made for him in the elder Mr Astor's will, he receives above the house and living the sum of \$6000 per annum. But he is not alone an hour. Sleeping, waking, walking, at home or abroad, or riding, Mr. Astor is with him, makes one at his table, is one of the invited guests at all places, and in all his movements follows him. The family of Mr. Astor are kind and tender to their relation, visiting him daily, seeing that all his wants are attended to, and in the most scrupulous manner carrying out all the wishes of the father in regard to one whom he called in his will "his unfortunate son."

THE EXCITEMENT OF INTOXICATION. The love of narcotics and intoxicating compounds is so universal, that we may almost count as an instinct. Every nation has a greater or less degree; some in drink, some in snuff; but from the equator to the snow line it exists—a trifling change in dress, according to the climate, but always the same need, always the same desire. Kings have decreed punishment on their own side; priests have anathematized on the spiritual; law-makers have sought to pluck out the habit, root and branch from the people; but all to no good—man still goes on smoking, chewing, and snuffing, putting an enemy into his mouth to steal away his brains, and finding immense satisfaction in a practice that makes him both an invalid and a madman, and never quits him till it has fairly laid him in the grave.—*Chambers Journal.*

At a recent trial of a liquor case which occurred not a thousand miles from Worcester county the witness on the stand was under examination as to what he had seen at the defendant's domicile, which he said he had visited a number of times.—"Did you ever see any spirits there, or any thing you regarded as spirits?" asked the justice. "Why yes, I don't know but I have," was the reply of the witness. "Do you know what kind of spirits?" "Yes"—"How do you know?" "I kinder smelt it!" "Well now" said the judge, straightening himself up for a convincing answer, which he supposed would be given—"will you please tell me what kind of spirits it was?" "Spirits of turpentine!" The explosion of mirth that followed this answer fairly shook the court-room; and as soon as it subsided the witness was discharged the opinion being that his testimony was not to the point.

On Monday night last, a negro, in Lynchburg, in attempting to escape with some stolen bacon [the owner being in pursuit], jumped down a precipice thirty feet high and was instantly killed.

25. Mrs. Burdell Cunningham's California husband has run away from her.

A Dutchman in Trouble—A Rich Sketch.

BY WILL RAYMOND.

One afternoon, about a year since, I was comfortably seated after a hard day's labor, heels over the grate, and cigar in mouth, thinking of matters and things in general, and of the fair one, in particular, "that last set" with me, in particular, when my privacy was intruded upon by a short but stout individual, habited in coarse shoes, ordinary pants, of ample pattern, and a "brass coat with blue buttons." Imagine to yourself the owner of these habiliments, and to his outfit a very small cap and a very large moustache, also, a pipe with a crooked stem and a bowl capacious enough to contain half a pound of fine cut at least, and you will probably arrive at the same conclusion I did, namely, that the intruder was of the Teutonic persuasion. He appeared to be somewhat excited, and without any unnecessary formality, removed his pipe, and broke in abruptly with "Er you der man what brints der dewspaper?"

"Not exactly," said I, "but if you wish to favor the public with a communication on any subject, I will perhaps be able to accommodate you."

"Yaw, dat is goot," said he, "vell den, I dells you. Ven I looms to dia guntry I works on a farm dirty miles. One time der old man sends mit me to town some dings for the market-house, and I stops at der tavern round der corner to get some lager; unt dere I shpoken mit a fluffy American fraulien, unt gets in love mit her, unt dells her I got a goot farm dirty mile, unt ax her if she luff me sometimes, unt she say yaw; unt I gets married mit her one time next week. Dat is goot. Ven she go mit me to der guntry unt finte I got no farms she get mad like thousand dings, unt galls me. A Deutch hoomburg, unt dells me I cannot sleep mit her room, unt dreads me so bad I dells her sue don't luff me any more dimes. Den I goes like tam fool unt spends eighty tollars mit goot clothes unt pring hupes unt dings, and all der times she don't love me yet, but goes away in der night dimes while I sleeps unt doors mit der barn. Next day I rooms here in der wagon, unt I meets her on der road were she gits tired mit walking, unt I shakes her in, unt ven she rides she luffs me some more. But ven she comes to der tavern mit me she laughs unt calls me greeny, unt say I might go home unt eat some more soukrout. Vell den, mein Gott, I gets mad mit her."

"No doubt," said I, "my friend. But what do you expect me to do in the matter? If she has made up her mind not to love you after spending eighty dollars for hoops and things, I don't see how it can be remedied."

"Vell den," said he, "I dells you. You brint in der baper dat nobody drusts her any more times mit me, unt I bays no more moneys. Ven I gets him, hey?"

"What is your name?" said I. "Where do you want a paper sent?"

"You send him to Hans Schneider, windt, in der post office, unt I gets him." I prepared the notice, read it to him, and taxed him a dollar, without eliciting any other comment than "Yaw, dat is goot. I spends one oder dollar, but gits married mit a tam Yankee frau no more dimes; Mein Gott!" He then took from his capacious vest pocket a match, lighted his pipe, and took his departure, smoking with a vigor which I hope consoled him.

SOUL ENGRAVING.—Everybody is an artist. We have not the gifted hand and genius hand which can make the cold marble seem almost to breathe with life. We are "Soul Engravers." And the chisel of the artist wears not more effectively upon the marble block than the little chisel of our influence upon the souls which surround us. How careful the artist is that each touch shall perfect and not deface his work! Shall we not desire the impression of our chisel to be for "good and not for evil?" When the labor of the sculptor is rewarded, his beautiful statue is placed in the great "Temple of Arts;" here an admiring world gazes upon it, until the destroying hand of time crumbles it to dust. But the souls which our chisels are helping to mould, have a higher destiny to fulfill.—Their life is immortal, and is given them, to prepare to dwell in mansions "eternal in the Heavens."

MY USUABLE ADVICE.—"Harry" said my uncle, "one can be moral without being religious; but I don't believe in any man's religion divorced from morality. You may shed the penitential tear, you may pray like Paul, you may work like Nehemiah, you may have the courage of Moses, or the faith of Abraham, but if you don't pay your debts, Henry, you dishonor religion in the sight of the world. Pay what debts you incur, and don't incur debts you can't pay. Never treat money affairs with levity. Mind that, Henry. It is the love of money that's the root of all evil.—But your Master, in his poverty, wrought a miracle in order to pay his dues."

A young bachelor, who had been appointed deputy sheriff, was called to serve an attachment against a beautiful young widow. He accordingly called upon her and said, "Madam, I have an attachment for you."

The widow blushed and said she was happy to inform him that his attachment was retrenched.

"You do not understand me; you must proceed to court."

"I know it is leap year, sir, but I prefer you would do the courtin'."

"Mrs P., this no time for trifling, the justice is waiting!"

"The justice! Why, I should prefer a parson."