

**BLMYER & STANBARGER,**  
**PRODUCE & COMMISSION**  
**MERCHANTS,**  
 Near Canal Basin,  
 Lewistown, Pa.,  
 Will purchase every description of Produce  
 at current prices.  
 ALWAYS ON HAND,  
 PLASTER, SALT, FISH, STONE COAL  
 of assorted sizes, LIMEBURNERS  
 & BLACKSMITHS' COAL.  
 GEO. BLYMYER,  
 C. C. STANBARGER.

**DR. J. LOCKE,**  
 DENTIST.  
 OFFICE on East Market street, Lewistown,  
 adjoining F. G. Francis' Hardware  
 Store. P. S. Dr. Locke will be at his office  
 the first Monday of each month to spend the  
 week.  
 my31

**DR. A. J. ATKINSON,**  
 HAVING permanently located in Lewis-  
 town, offers his professional services to  
 the citizens of town and country. Office  
 West Market St., opposite Eisenbe's Hotel.  
 Residence one door east of George Blymyer.  
 Lewistown, July 12, 1860--f

**Dr. Samuel L. Alexander,**  
 Has permanently located at Millroy,  
 and is prepared to practice all the branches  
 of his Profession. Office at Swine-  
 hart's Hotel. my3-ly

**EDWARD FRYSSINGER,**  
 WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER  
 OF  
**CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,**  
 &c., &c.,  
 LEWISTOWN, PA.  
 Orders promptly attended to. jcl6

**GEO. W. ELDER,**  
 Attorney at Law,  
 Office Market Square, Lewistown, will at-  
 tend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Hunting-  
 don counties. my26

**HOLTE'S BREWERY,**  
 Seigrist's Old Stand,  
 Near the Canal Bridge, Lewistown, Pa.  
 Strong Beer, Lager Beer, Lindenberger  
 and Switzer Cheese--all of the best quality  
 constantly on hand, for sale wholesale or re-  
 tail.  
 Yeast to be had daily during summer.  
 my24-yr

**JUST RECEIVED**  
 A SELECT STOCK OF  
**Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c.**  
 for men, women, boys, and children, which  
 are offered for sale remarkably low.  
 J. CLARK,  
 my10 Opposite the Union House.

**McALISTERVILLE ACADEMY**  
 Juniata County, Pa.  
 GEO. F. McFARLAND, Principal & Proprietor.  
 A. COB MILLER, Prof. of Mathematics, &c.  
 Mrs. ANNIE S. CRIST, Teacher of Music, &c.  
 The next session of this Institution com-  
 mences on the 26th of July, to continue 22  
 weeks. Students admitted at any time.  
**A Normal Department**  
 will be formed which will afford Teachers the  
 best opportunity of preparing for fall examina-  
 tions.  
 A NEW APPARATUS has been purchased,  
 Lecturers engaged, &c.  
 Terms--Boarding, Room and Tuition, per  
 session, \$55 to \$60. Tuition alone at usual rates.  
 Circulars sent free on application.

**LADIES' CHOICE!**  
**FRIDLEY & CORNMAN'S**  
 Patent Self-testing, Self-sealing, Premium,  
 Air-tight  
**FRUIT CANS & JARS.**  
 Patented October 25, 1859.  
 The Exclusive Right of Making & Sell-  
 ing these Cans and Jars in Mifflin and Cen-  
 tre counties is held by the undersigned.  
 THESE Cans and Jars being perfectly  
 simple in their arrangement, and requiring  
 no cement or solder to make them air-tight,  
 are the most reliable and convenient vessels  
 that are in the market for preserving Fruits  
 and Vegetables of all kinds.  
 They possess the following advantages over  
 all other Cans and Jars that are in the mar-  
 ket:  
 First--All that is required after the fruit  
 has been put in hot, is simply to screw the  
 cap down tightly.  
 Second--They can be opened by a single  
 turn of the cover, and the contents taken out  
 in one fourth the time required by other ves-  
 sels.  
 Third--Besides their simplicity and ease  
 of adjustment and the impossibility of stop-  
 pers blowing out, they show at all times the  
 exact condition of the fruit by simply looking  
 at the top of the cover: if the gum gasket is  
 concave, the fruit is good; if convex, the  
 fruit is going to spoil, but will always show  
 itself in time to be saved.  
 For sale by JOHN B. SELHEIMER, at his  
 store, and sheet iron manufactory, East  
 Market street, Lewistown, Pa., also by coun-  
 try stores generally. Jc 28

**MORAL & RELIGIOUS**  
**FAR, FAR O'ER HILL AND DALE.**  
 Far, far o'er hill and dale, on the winds stealing,  
 List to the tolling bell, mournfully pealing,  
 Hark! hark! it seems to say,  
 As melt those sounds away,  
 So life's best joys decay,  
 Whilst new their feeling.  
 Now through the charmed air slowly ascending,  
 List to the mourner's prayer, solemnly blending,  
 Hark! hark! it seems to say,  
 Turn from those joys away,  
 To those which ne'er decay,  
 For life is ending.  
 O'er a father's dismal tomb see the orphan bending,  
 From the solemn church-yard's gloom hear the dirge  
 ascending.  
 Hark! hark! it seems to say,  
 How short ambition's sway,  
 Life's joys and friendship's ray,  
 Are in the dark grave ending.  
 So when our mortal ties death shall sever,  
 Lord may we reach the skies, where care comes never,  
 And in eternal day,  
 Joining the angel's lay,  
 To our Creator pay  
 Homage forever.

**Spiritual Stores.**  
 We cannot all become rich in a worldly  
 sense. Many seek to become so, but are  
 not able. It is not so with regard to spiri-  
 tual riches. Here, whosoever will may be-  
 come rich by taking of the water of life  
 freely. 'Let him that hath no money come  
 and buy wine and milk, without  
 money and without price.'  
 Come where? Where is this wine and  
 milk--this water of life? Ah, we all  
 need the admonition that Paul gave to the  
 Romans: 'Say not, who will ascend up to  
 heaven--that is to bring Christ down from  
 above? but the word is nigh thee, even in  
 thy mouth and in thy heart.' Nothing is  
 nearer, nothing more accessible, than this  
 rich supply so freely offered. It is not  
 away up in heaven, beyond our reach; it is  
 not afar off, in some vague, dreamy region,  
 of which we can form no definite concep-  
 tion; but in our hands--in that blessed  
 book whose treasures of wisdom and grace  
 are perfectly inexhaustible.  
 Now, if we only look at a richly-spread  
 table, it will not satisfy our hunger; so the  
 mere reading of the Scriptures will never  
 satisfy our spiritual wants. We must ap-  
 propriate them in humble, child-like faith.  
 The bare knowledge that 'God so loved  
 the world that he gave his only-begotten  
 Son, that whosoever believeth on him  
 might not perish but have everlasting life,'  
 will do us no good unless we comply with  
 the conditions. The affecting narrative of  
 blind Bartimeus will do us no good unless  
 it causes us, as poor, blind creatures, to run  
 to the same Saviour with the same cry.  
 What benefit is it to me to know that Je-  
 hovah was David's Shepherd? but let me  
 adopt David's language, and then I too am  
 placed beyond the reach of want, or fear,  
 or any evil. I too may look forward to a  
 comfortable life and happy immortality.  
 When I read the gracious words, 'I am  
 the Lord thy God,' and can feel that he is  
 speaking to me, then I drink of the water  
 of life freely.  
 How rich, how blessed, is he whose mem-  
 ory is stored with the words of eternal  
 truth! It is a treasury from which he can  
 draw in every time of need. While en-  
 gaged in the duties of his calling, they  
 will be floating through his mind, exerting  
 a sanctifying influence, even when he is  
 almost unconscious of it. They will en-  
 able him to resist temptation, to bear up  
 under the trials of life, and in the most se-  
 questered hours they will be with him, as  
 friends and companions, to give form and  
 expression to his holiest thoughts.  
 We think in language; but, unless the  
 words of inspiration came to our aid, how  
 cold, feeble, confused and indefinite are  
 our spiritual meditations! Well, then, if  
 the words of God are not in our memories,  
 how can we meditate? Nay, how can even  
 the Holy Spirit operate upon our souls?  
 The Saviour says 'My words, they are spir-  
 it and they are life.' And again: 'He  
 (the Comforter) will take of mine and  
 show them unto you; but where shall he  
 get them if they are not read or not treas-  
 ured up in the mind? Here, then, we are  
 to come. Here are the wine and the milk.  
 Here is that which will make your soul de-  
 light itself in fitness. These are the words  
 of God, upon which the soul feeds as  
 the body feeds on bread. This is the  
 great storehouse whence we must draw our  
 supplies. It is not enough that we look in  
 and admire its fulness. We must draw  
 upon it for ourselves, continually, diligen-  
 tly, eagerly. Like Bunyan's Pilgrim, we  
 must carry the roll in our bosom, so as to  
 have it always near, always ready.

**Horrible Excesses of a Tennessee Des-  
 perado.**  
*He is Killed by a Party of Citizens.*  
 The Moristown (Tenn.) Intelligencer of  
 last week contains the following narrative:  
 'We have hardly heard of a more dia-  
 bolical and fiendish outrage than the one  
 perpetrated eight miles above this place,  
 and two miles above Russellville, in Haw-  
 kins County. It seems that a man or rather  
 a demon, by the name of Joshua Ball-  
 ard, armed himself with a scythe blade,  
 and started from his home with the inten-  
 tion of murdering some person. The first  
 man he encountered was a Mr. Bewley;  
 but it appears that Bewley escaped with-  
 out material injury. He went to the house  
 of a Mr. Horner, and told him he intend-  
 ed to kill him, and commenced cutting  
 him with his scythe blade. Horner re-  
 ceived eight severe wounds upon the head  
 and other parts of his person. We are  
 informed that he cannot possibly survive.  
 Ballard then went to the house of Mrs.  
 Robinson; she saw him come and she closed  
 the door. Ballard, however, broke the  
 door down, went in, hauled her from under  
 the bed, and inflicted several severe wounds  
 upon her. She by some means escaped from  
 him. Not satisfied, he commenced upon  
 the two children, inflicting several  
 gashes upon their bodies. By this time  
 several of the neighbors collected to  
 take him, but Ballard swore he would not  
 be taken, and started in a run for his home;  
 he was hotly pursued, however, and barely  
 reached his house and secreted himself  
 in the cabin when he was fired upon  
 through the cracks between the logs.  
 There was a bag of cotton in his loft, which  
 he used to screen himself from the bullets,  
 and our informant, a gentleman of veracity,  
 says that some seventy-five shots were fired  
 before he was killed. He stood and cursed  
 his pursuers till he fell dead. His  
 mother also stood in the yard during the  
 time, swearing she would send the whole  
 parish to hell before she was done with  
 him. It appears that Ballard was a  
 desperate character--addicted to strong  
 drink, and all kinds of dissipation. He  
 was the champion of the neighborhood,  
 and most men were afraid to en-  
 counter him single handed. We saw him  
 engaged in a row with the Irish in this  
 place some five years ago, and he made a  
 party of about twenty leave the street.  
 We are opposed to lynching a man, but in  
 this case there was no alternative.'

**A New Mania.**  
 About one year ago, a Frenchman, whose  
 lot had been cast among the tinsel angels  
 and heroes of the theatrical world, became  
 weary of the little notoriety acquired by  
 dancing with elogs upon a tight rope, and  
 decided to make a bold stroke for fame.  
 The name of this man was Blondin, and  
 the feat which he attempted was that of  
 crossing the torrent of Niagara on a single  
 strand. He succeeded, and from that time  
 until quite recently, the world has been  
 under the impression that there was but  
 one Blondin.  
 Within a few weeks, however, another  
 Frenchman has dared to conquer Blondin  
 and Niagara. His victory was complete,  
 for when in the centre of his fragile bridge  
 he seized a rope and descended to the deck  
 of the river steamer. Great Farini! Wonderful  
 acrobat!  
 Since then the rope walking fraternity  
 has gone mad. The scattered fragments  
 of the Ravel troupe throughout the coun-  
 try have rushed for streams over which to  
 risk their lives. Their ambition no longer  
 aspires to mount cords leading to the  
 roofs of buildings, but all alike seek high-  
 er glory. One or two unfortunates have  
 slipped and narrowly escaped, but this does  
 not seem to have deterred the remainder.  
 It is uncertain where this thing will end.  
 Many men have attained unenviable pub-  
 licity by their performance on a single rope,  
 assisted by the Sheriff. Blondin will some  
 day, perhaps, volunteer a Sam Patch leap  
 into the flood. Farini will take a nap on  
 his perch, and some new adventurer may  
 be found who will carry a miniature print-  
 ing press with him, and strike off an edi-  
 tion of a newspaper, containing an account  
 of his own feat, while dashed by the Father  
 of waters. While anxiously waiting for  
 some dreadful accident to the present per-  
 formers.--Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Mr. Lincoln on Mr. Clay.**  
 The Illinois Journal, of July 21, 1852, in  
 noticing the public proceedings in the City of  
 Springfield in token of respect to the memory  
 of the illustrious American, Henry Clay, says  
 that before a vast audience, assembled in the  
 Hall of Representatives, Hon. Abraham Lin-  
 coln pronounced an eulogy on the public char-  
 acter and virtues of the deceased. From that  
 oration we make the following extract:  
 Having been led to allude to domestic  
 slavery, so frequently already, I am unwill-  
 ing to close without referring more particu-  
 larly to Mr. Clay's views and conduct in re-  
 gard to it. He ever was, on principle and in  
 feeling, opposed to slavery. The very ear-  
 liest, and one of the latest public efforts of  
 his life, separated by a period of more than  
 fifty years, were both made in favor of grad-  
 ual emancipation. He did not perceive that  
 on a question of human rights, the negroes  
 were to be excepted from the human race.  
 And yet Mr. Clay was the owner of slaves.  
 Cast into life when slavery was already  
 widely spread and deeply seated, he did  
 not perceive, as I think no wise man has  
 perceived, how it could be at once eradicated  
 without producing a greater evil, even to  
 the cause of human liberty itself. His  
 feeling and his judgment, therefore, ever  
 led him to oppose both extremes of opinion  
 on the subject. Those who would shiver  
 into fragments the Union of these States;  
 tear to tatters its venerated Constitution--  
 and even burn the last copy of the Bible,  
 rather than slavery should continue a  
 single hour, together with all their more  
 halting sympathizers, have received, and  
 are receiving, their just execration; and  
 the name, and opinions, and influence of  
 Mr. Clay are fully, and, as I trust, effectually  
 and enduringly, arrayed against them.  
 But I would, also, if I could, array his  
 name, opinions and influence against the  
 opposite extreme--against a few, but an in-  
 creasing number of men, who, for the sake  
 of perpetuating slavery, are beginning to  
 assail and to ridicule the white man's char-  
 acter of freedom--the declaration that "all  
 men are created free and equal." So far  
 as I have learned, the first American of any  
 note, to do or attempt this, was the late  
 John C. Calhoun; and, if I mistake not,  
 it soon after found its way into some of the  
 messages of the Governors of South Caro-  
 lina. We, however, look for, and are not  
 much shocked by, political eccentricities  
 and heresies in South Carolina. But, only  
 last year I saw with astonishment, what  
 purported to be a letter of a very distin-  
 guished and influential clergyman of Vir-  
 ginia, copied, with apparent approbation,  
 into a St. Louis newspaper, containing the  
 following, to me, very unsatisfactory lan-  
 guage:  
 'I am fully aware that there is a text in  
 some Bibles that is not in mine. Profes-  
 sional abolitionists have made more use of it,  
 than in any passage in the Bible. It came,  
 however, as I trace it, from Saint Voltaire,  
 and was baptized by Thomas Jefferson, and  
 since almost universally regarded as canon-  
 ical authority: "All men are born free and  
 equal."  
 'This is a genuine coin in the political cur-  
 rency of our generation. I am sorry to say  
 that I have never seen two men of whom it is  
 true. But I must admit I never saw the Sin-  
 nise twins, and therefore will not dogmatically  
 say that no man ever saw a proof of this  
 sage aphorism.'  
 This sounds strangely in republican  
 America. The like was not heard in the  
 fresher days of the Republic. Let us con-  
 trast with it the language of that truly na-  
 tional man, whose life and death we now  
 commemorate and lament. I quote from a  
 speech of Mr. Clay delivered before the  
 American Colonization Society in 1827:  
 'We are reproached with doing mischief  
 by the agitation of this question. The society  
 goes into no household to disturb its do-  
 mestic tranquility; it addresses itself to no  
 slaves to weaken their obligations of obedi-  
 ence. It seeks to affect no man's property.  
 It neither has the power nor the will to affect  
 the property of any one contrary to his con-  
 sent. The execution of its scheme would  
 augment, instead of diminishing the value  
 of the property left behind. The society, com-  
 posed of free men, concerns itself only with  
 the free. Collateral consequences we are not  
 responsible for. It is not this society which  
 has produced the great moral revolution which  
 the age exhibits. What would they, who  
 would thus reproach us have done. If they  
 would repress all tendencies towards liberty  
 and ultimate emancipation, they must do  
 more than put down the benevolent efforts  
 of this society. They must go back to the  
 era of our liberty and independence, and muzzle  
 the cannon which thunders its annual joyous  
 return. They must renew the slave trade  
 with all its train of atrocities. They must  
 suppress the workings of British philantropy,  
 seeking to ameliorate the condition of the  
 unfortunate West Indian slave. They must  
 arrest the career of South American deliv-  
 erance from thraldom. They must blow out  
 the moral light around us, and extinguish  
 that greatest torch of all which America pre-  
 sents to a benighted world--pointing the way  
 to their rights, their liberties, and their hap-  
 piness. And when they have achieved all  
 those purposes, their work will be yet incom-  
 plete. They must penetrate the human soul,  
 and eradicate the light of reason and the love  
 of liberty. Then, and not till then, when  
 universal darkness and despair prevail, can  
 we perpetuate slavery, and benevolent efforts  
 among free men, in behalf of the unhappy  
 portion of our race doomed to bondage.'

**Mrs. Elizabeth Litzenberger** died at  
 the Stark County (Ohio) Infirmary, on the  
 1st inst., aged 102 years, 10 months and  
 20 days. When a girl she was a great  
 favorite of General Washington, for whom  
 she cooked during his visits to Little York,  
 Pa., which so pleased him that he offered  
 her a permanent situation in his family,  
 which she declined. During her whole  
 life the deceased was a hard working  
 woman. For the last quarter of a century  
 she has struggled with abject poverty, often  
 not knowing where she should find a  
 shelter and a bed for her worn-out body.

**Photographing from a Balloon.**--A  
 novel and interesting experiment was tried  
 in Providence on Thursday, by Mr. Black,  
 daguerreotypist, of Boston. It was an at-  
 tempt to obtain photographic views of  
 Providence and suburbs from a balloon. A  
 balloon, held by a rope, was allowed to  
 ascend to the height of 1,200 feet, from  
 which elevation several photographic views  
 were taken of the city, bay and surround-  
 ing country. The result of this experi-  
 ment, which was undertaken under the di-  
 rection of Dr. Wm. H. Helme, of Provi-  
 dence, cannot be fully known until the im-  
 pressions are taken from the plates; but it  
 has proved the feasibility of taking photo-  
 graphic views in this manner. It was the  
 intention of the aeronauts, after this pre-  
 liminary ascension, to make a long voyage  
 in the balloon, and take views over an ex-  
 tent of country; but the observation of the  
 sun rendered this impossible.

**Convenient Custom.**--The author of  
 'Wanderings in Brittany' gives the follow-  
 ing illustration of thoughtful care for the  
 wants of marriageable young men: 'The  
 peasantry around Josselin retain their old  
 dresses and customs in perfection; the girls  
 especially have a habit that would save  
 much trouble were it introduced into more  
 civilized circles. They appear on fete days  
 in red under-petticoats, with white or yel-  
 low borders around them; the number of  
 these denotes the portion the father is wil-  
 ling to give his daughter; each white band  
 representing silver, betokens a hundred  
 francs of rent, and each yellow band means  
 gold and stands for a thousand francs per  
 year. Thus any young man who sees a  
 face that pleases him, has only to glance at  
 the trimmings of the petticoat to learn in  
 an instant what amount of rent accompa-  
 nies it.'

**Pulling his Eyes out.**--A rag-picker, in  
 Memphis, while walking about the wharf  
 was seized with a fit of insanity, and made  
 a vigorous attempt to pull both of his eyes  
 out. Running his fingers into his eyes, he  
 endeavored to pull the balls from their  
 sockets, and before discovered, actually  
 succeeded in tearing away a portion of his  
 left eye! He was discovered, however, in  
 the attempt, and four men found it diffi-  
 cult to prevent him from carrying out his  
 determination; nor did they succeed until  
 they had bound him fast with cords.--  
 Memphis Inquirer.

**An eminent Massachusetts wag** has  
 expressed his surprise that in view of the  
 fate of six cows being killed by electric-  
 ity during a thunder shower in the western  
 part of the State, an extra session of the  
 Legislature was not called to provide the  
 rest of the cows in the commonwealth with  
 lightning rods.

**Kings Interested in Working Men.**--A  
 Brussels paper records the laconic address  
 to the King by the President of the Free  
 Association of Printers in Brussels--a  
 numerous, intelligent and important body.  
 'Sire,' he said, 'I place in your hands the  
 address of the Typographical body of Brus-  
 sels. In the presence of danger, people  
 range themselves around the throne.' The  
 King's reply, as given by the Independen-  
 dence, was equally brief and to the purpose.  
 'I thank you, gentlemen,' he said; 'my  
 heart and my life have always been for the  
 working man; and as long as I live the  
 working man may reckon on me.' These  
 words ran through the crowd, and caused  
 a fresh burst of enthusiasm.

**Snow and Hail Storms in England.**--  
 The Liverpool Mercury, of August 1st,  
 says that the phenomena of snow storms in  
 the dog days have occurred in Yorkshire.  
 On the previous Saturday a very severe  
 thunder storm passed over Marston  
 district, ending in a shower of snow and  
 hail of fully an hour's duration. The  
 ground was quite white, and on the Wolds  
 the snow was two inches deep in some places.  
 Hailstones as large as nuts fell in  
 quantities. A few days after there was  
 another snow and hail storm.

**O, my Countrymen, what a Falling  
 Off was there!**--During the prevalence of  
 a furious thunder storm at Burlington, the  
 other day, a wagish gentleman, an inmate  
 of a fashionable boarding house, casually  
 remarked in the hearing of a number of  
 lady boarders that the reverberations indi-  
 cated heavy and vivid lightning, and that  
 no person should handle or have steel about  
 their persons during its continuance for  
 fear of accidents. The ladies of the house  
 made a simultaneous rush for their rooms,  
 and soon thereafter appeared, vastly reduced  
 in rotundity. The gentleman of course  
 said nothing and looked innocent.

**When Parson Brownlow Will Join the  
 Patent Democrats.**  
 An Arkansas correspondent, who prob-  
 ably wanted to 'wake up' Rev. Mr. Brown-  
 low, of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Whig,  
 wrote to the latter, stating that he had  
 learned with pleasure upon what he con-  
 sidered reliable authority, that Mr. Brown-  
 low was about to join the democrats, and  
 asked for the probable date of that inter-  
 esting occurrence. Mr. Brownlow gave the  
 date, or at least data for the date, as  
 follows:  
 KNOXVILLE, August 6, 1860.  
 Mr. Jordan Clark: I have your letter of  
 the 20th ult., and hasten to let you know  
 the precise time when I expect to come  
 out and formally announce that I have  
 joined the Democratic party. When the  
 sun shines at midnight, and the moon at  
 midday--when man forgets to be selfish, or  
 Democrats lose their inclination to steal--  
 when nature stops her onward march to  
 rest, or all the water courses in America  
 flow up stream--when flowers lose their  
 odor and trees shed no leaves--when birds  
 talk, and beasts of burden laugh--when  
 damned spirits swap hell for heaven, with  
 the angels of light, and pay their boot in  
 mean whiskey--when impossibilities are  
 in fashion, and no proposition is too absurd  
 to be believed, you may credit the report  
 that I have joined the Democrats.

**I join the Democrats!**--Never, so long  
 as there are sects in churches, weeds in  
 gardens, fleas in hog pens, dirt in victuals,  
 disputes in families, wars with nations, wa-  
 ter in the ocean, bad men in America, or  
 base women in France--no, Jordan Clark,  
 you may hope, you may congratulate, you  
 may reason, you may sneer, but that cannot  
 be. The thrones of the Old World, the  
 court of the Universe, the government of  
 the world, may all fall and crumble into ru-  
 in--the New World may commit the nation-  
 al suicide of dissolving this Union, but  
 all must occur before I join the Democra-  
 cy!

**I join the Democracy!**--Jordan Clark,  
 you know not what you say; when I join  
 Democracy, the Pope of Rome will join the  
 Methodist Church, when Jordan Clark of  
 Arkansas, is President of the Republic of  
 Great Britain, by universal suffrage of a  
 contented people, when Queen Victoria  
 consents to be divorced from Prince Albert  
 by a county court in Kansas, when Con-  
 gress obliges by law, James Buchanan to  
 marry a European Princess, when the Pope  
 leases the Capitol at Washington for his  
 city residence, when Alexander of Russia  
 and Napoleon of France are elected Sena-  
 tors in Congress from New Mexico, when  
 good men cease to go to heaven, or bad  
 men to hell, when this world is turned up-  
 side down, when proof is afforded, both  
 clear and unquestionable, that there is no  
 God, when men turn to ants, and ants to  
 elephants, I will change my political faith,  
 and come out on the side of Democracy!  
 Supposing that this full and frank letter  
 will enable you to fix upon the period when  
 I will come out a full-grown Democrat, and  
 to communicate the same to all whom it  
 may concern in Arkansas,  
 I have the honor to be, &c.,  
 W. G. BROWNLOW.

**Never go to bed with your feet stick-  
 ing out of the window, particularly when  
 it is raining or freezing.**