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TOWANDA:

Wednesday Morning, November 10, 1817.

Correspondence from Mexico.

VERA CRUZ. (Mexico.) October 7, 1817. EDITORSFOR THE REPORTER :- Almost every citi zen of the United States who has been in Mexico has written something in regard to the customs manners etc.. of the inhabitants: whether I can add anything to the common stock of information is doubtful. One thing is true, descriptions of counmy, manners &c., unless made from actual, personal observation ought to be taken with great allowance. Tourists you are aware, have most grossly slandered the industrial portion of the inhabitants of the United States.

Mexico has men of talent, and information—the real misfortune however is they are chiefly milimen, and their ideas-are too feudal and clanish. with too little intelligence among the masses, for a republican form of government, the Azetic race is a ma no Cincinnatus, no Washington to give stability to the government when formed, their convulsions and revolutions have succeeded each other in rapid necession. This state of things must continue, until more respect is paid to the civil authorities, and the military becomes less omnipotent." I have frequently heard the necessity, and justice

of the existing war called in question. War is cer-United States, whose institut ons are founded on a different code of philosophy, and morals from any wher. But there is a point where endurance eases to be a virtue, when invasion must be reelled. And, that was on the part of the United lexican Army, I think beyond all question. If Tevas was an independant republic, her boundaries were well defined and known, "Beginning at the ty five-feet-six? mouth of the Rio Grande, thence up the principal aream of said river to its source. Thence due north the to 42d degree north latitude; thence along the boundary line as defined in the treaty between he United States and Spain (Feb. 1819) or the bemaind." There is no ambiguity in this language, one I again, repeat that after the occupation of merican soil by the Mexican Army, preceded as was by a declaration of War on the 4th of March 846. by President Parades. War on the part of be United States became inevitable, and I think it the duty, as well as the interest of every good aizen to lend what " aid and comfort" he can toards effecting a speedy and honorable peace.

Our institutions, and public men, are, not underod by the thinking minds here. They are too an to suppose, judging from the tone of the press. mat the Whig party, as such is opposed to the War, med on easy terms. Vain delusion!

The Olive branch policy in my humble opinion, been pursued long enough, it does no good and lds incalculably to the expenses of the war. The mericans are spending millions and the Mexicans cupied, Denationalized for the time being, and e army supported in the country by Custom house terminatedsin six months. It would probably quire 20,000 more soldiers in the field, but then would in the end be the cheapest, surest, and est way of "conquering an honorable peace" so such talked of, but so far from being realized.

The humane policy of our government, has done

good, the motives are not appreciated. They ink it through fear and not favor that they are not re severely dealt with. This policy has had anther injurious effect, too few soldiers have been ent into the country, for the safety of the service. he armies are too small in the heart of the encmes country. There is a point where numbers Grande, and the United States. There are now at 1 Tamp three miles below Town, between 2500 and aded to day, together with some 500 horses. Arrangements are being made to get the train uner way soon. It will be under the command of Major Gen. Patterson, and designed to open the

The news such as we have from the Army, has however refrain from recording a well merited libute to the heroic band of soldiers, who fought so bravely at the Capitol. A French gentleman riole to his correspondent here, "That every American soldier had proved himself a hero to his mustry, and an Angel of mercy to the inhabitants" Tas speaks volumes for the discipline, and humandy of the Americans, after eight days hard fighting, and the execution of seven orders, such as treaking open and sacking houses, to arrest the epredations of the "Lazzaroni," acclass said to number from 40,000 to 50,000 in a population of

There is no regular communication with the City Mexico, except through the English Courier, and the he has a large salary, paid by Merchants and the husiness men of the two cities, and with distance of 252 miles, of course he is chary of in-All is well. words with Americans, and would not like to hare anything found on his person belonging to The letter mentioned above was written in French, and directed to Hamburg: hence the great thoughy of obtaining authentic information from the

Eanta Anna's movements are at present unknown ther on dit, is that he passed through this city a worthy.

few nights since, in disguise, and went on board an English vessel lying in the harbor. Generals Parades and Valencia are in the Capitol without Yours truly,

CONTENTACET.—"Here is a young lady who grows thin because she is not a belle. Has she considered what the life of a beauty is? To be flattered by every body, beseiged with "blamy" and lies, mock affection and insincere friendship; to be stared at in the streets, and to be conscious that beauty is preferred to worth; to feel inferior, and be superior in place; to be obliged to still every true emotion of the heart; never to love, but to be married in obedience to what the fashionable world says he ought to do; finally to wear paint and false hair, false teeth, and to be false in everything; and dying, give directions about the grave dress, as becoming or not. My dear young lady, be a milkmaid; dress your rich tresses in the glass of the still water; some honest lad who will doat upon you; become the mother of good men; die with some sense that you have not lived in vain; leave fanfiless, worthless, vagabond class, and there be- the memory of good deeds in the poor; that you were a good mother, a kind neighbor, a nice housekeeper, a frugal wife; and such a reputation is worth all the homage beauty receives a thousand times over.

And you, sir would be tall, and knock your new hat to pieces in a stage-coach; find your feet dangling and of bed in a country inn, on a cold night; pay extra for your broadoloth cloak; wear low mily a great national calamity; especially so to the heels, and let your feet into the mud; fall in love with a short woman of fortune, and give up the match to escape ridicule: make a constant obeisance in garden walks; never taste a mouthful of warm soup, and live upon cold potatoes, on account of the distance between the plate and your mouth, became mevitable after the annexation of every morsel being cooled in a long current of air: vas, and the invasion of her territory by the be called "lathy" if you are lean, and a "monster" if you are fat. Have you considered, sir, all these conditions of escaping your modest mediocri-

> Truly he is most happy, who occupies a middle ground, as to money, fame and size. The respectable men and women of the world enjoy life, while the extremes are miserable; the one from surfeit. the other from hunger. It might be shown that there is a near resemblance between the highest (so called) and the lowest society. The same reckless disregard of public opinion; only in the one is is called independence, in the other desperation.-Kings and heroes murder, and attain their ends by violence, and so do robbers and house-breakers. Very fashionable people turn night into day, and so do thieves and cut-throats and gamblers. Dandies change their dress many times in a day, and so do those who disguise themselves for plunder, or to escape the police. The wealthy ride in coaches so do their servants, only on the outside; and the best part of the turkey often goes into the kitchen. t is said that the nobility of K. ally careless about dress; so are beggars.

It is not denied that there is great virtue in high places, often; but so is there in low and humble ones. But as man in his best estate is neither fat or lean, neither tall nor short, so we contend he is are hoarding it up. The whole country should be in that condition neither rich nor poor, neither famous nor insignificant. Genius, in a popular sense, is unpractical. The men who live for fame, live duties, and other taxes; in this way the war would for themselves, not for the world. Wealth does not fulfil the expectation of the rich; office does not exempt from care and vexation; beauty is more flattered than loved; and, in short, the general level is more accordant to nature, and therefore most likely to be happy. " "Give me, then," the wise man says, "to live a calm life, away from the disputes and rivalries, in the enjoyment of the works of God, where I may feel myself growing in selfcontrol and self-respect, and more anxious about how I stand before my Creator than before man."

ALL IS WELL.-When the hum of business that ceased in a populous city-when fainter and still more faint grows the laugh and the revelry, and must and will tell, it came near being reached at the heavy tread of the straggler upon the stone Reuna Vista, and again more recently at the Capitol. There seems at the present more active property when husbed is every murmur, and midnight when hushed is every murmur, and midnight arations going on for a vigorous prosecution of the broads over the palace and the hut, who, in that War. Troops are arriving daily from the Rio still moment, when from torret and from tower peals the passing hour, has not been startled by the cry of "all is well" from the guardian watch-3000 soldiers, about one thousand of whom were man of the night, and been soothed and calmed by the macic of the sound?

All is not well-with the young mother as she leans over the fevered couch, and wipes the deathdamp from the marble brow of her only child-nor communication with the Capitol and reinforce Gen. with the votary of pleasure as he praye for the dawning of light, hoping to assuage his pain, caused by the intoxicating cup, and perhaps a monitor within, and forward and I heed not repeat it here. I can- which tells him of damning and accursed deeds of days gone by-nor with the oppressor of the widow and the orphan, as he remembers the agonizing supplications of his victims-nor with the the statesman, as he beholds the sceptre of power and the diadem of glory passing away forever-nor with the gambler in the gorgeous saloon, as deeply quaffing spiced wine, he seizes with a gaunt and iewelled hand the dice-box, and dashes aside the pleasures of a home once rendered dear, but for his own turpitude. And, oh! the heart, there, of his wife, broken, and which clung to him and will

fondly cling to him to the last. To all these, that cry sounds like a funeral knell -and brings neither hope nor consolation when the last hour of man has been numbered, and his gently, sloping slide, or skirt along the base. Even tail believe is only once a month. For this ser- life flickers in the socket. Happy the person who question to his soul, hear the gladdening, the hearta relay of horses performs the journey in 48 hours, cheering response from the unerring monitor with-

> The Sabbath is like a stream which has no cataracts to astonish us with their magnificent thunder, but which winds along the tranquil valley, asserting its existence only in the life and verdure which appear along its course.

> Never spend time, words, strength, or anger of

[From the Knickerhocker.] The Oatlaw of the Sacramento.

"Would that the Californian character were a ofty as the Californian mountain!" exclaimed extending myself almost breathless upon the loftiest symmit of the chain which edges the Sacra-

mento Valley. ** 100-1 "Not so," returned my friend, quietly;" it would be too hard to climb."

too hard to climb." Harry South was one of those men who reves only to their intimate friends a marked peculiarity of character. There are many such; all indeed may be really so, for every man convinces those who know him best, that he possesses a full and true individuality; but, more than any other of my acquaintance, my friend managed to mask a dreamy poetical imagination and a gloomy heart under the appearance of a more fashionable and high spirited man of the world. His wealth and connection in society, of course secured him the position of a gentleman. Nobody suspected him of being a poet; yet though he never wrote lines, he always thought poetry. Between the age of fifteen and twenty-three he served in the navy as a midshipman and lieutenant, and then left the profession to succeed to a valuable estate, and consult his own pleasure by travelling as a gentleman at case. At Yerba Buena I first met him, and our sequaintance soon warmed into friendship, so that before many days past, we found ourselves travelling together on a half hunting, half exploring expedition along the beautiful Valley of the Sacramento. Every hour revealed some new trait in his character.-A peculiar freshness, not of inexperience, but the vivid glance that never dulls by often looking, seemed to form his ideas upon every subject, and made especially delightful our conversation upon the most delightful of all topics, love and woman's heart.-Hitherto untouched by the gentle passion, he had set up for himself an ideal model, not moulded, as he was wont to exclaim, after any form of material clay, but one which rose within his mind in dim yet lustrous beauty, like a translucent mist before the dazzling sun. Such a character he conceived to be Miranda, in "The Tempest," and looked upon it as a lovely vision, never to be realized, yet ever before him with a delicious, tantalizing presence. Indeed, so often did he rhapsodize upon Miranda. that before two days had elapsed I became heartily sick of my friend's poetical hobby, and sought every occasion to draw him out on other things .-In this way we arrived at the edge of that immense valley, and ascended the lostiest mountain to catch in one day they had crossed the valley, and stopa fair view of the scenery around us.

"Yes," said Harry, "it would be too hard to climb. You are ambitious, and can never be stationary; you must either move onward or else keep out of sight. If I were disposed to compli- She told this brief story simply and artlessly, as if ment, I might say, so is the sun; but the course of conscious that words were not wanted to color the light would be degraded by a comparison with a deed; and then dropping her hands, stood before merely ambitious man. For my own part I would us, still in her beauty and distress. "take the goods the gods provide me." and would have must be associates, not rivals nor in- than mere compassion and anger agitated my feriors. But you would struggle, and perfer rising friend. What he said was broken, and evidently above the ignorant and weak, to being surpassed by the educated strong. This is your country.-The Californians are too indolent to strive with an energetic man, and will quietly allow him to ride over them, provided he is not roughshod. They have all the pride of Spaniards, half the quick intellect of Frenchmen, and more than the terrible revengefulness of an Italian bravo. At the same time, the laziest Turk that breathes through life in from this mountain top, and say, are they worthy of their country? The air, that breathes delicious health through others' veins; enervates them .-These noble mountains, that we love to climb with the exhausted desperado fell. soul as well as body, only arouses in them a lazy horror of the troublesome ascent, as they stand below, dully gazing upward. But, by Heaven! there is one below who is not gazing upward in duliness! That attitude is entreaty and despair itself!"

· I sprang to my feet and looked over the edge of the mountain. Beginning at the spot where we stood, an almost perpendicular precipice seemed to slide down full six hundred feet, and then another peak rose aloft, leaving between a little valley with verdur. At the moment I did not notice, rude hunting-lodge in the middle, my attention was wholly fastened on two human beings in that remote place. One of them was very tall, gigantic, for a once a dangerous neighbor in time of feud. At his geon, feet, in an attitude of exquisite suffering, kneeled a young girl, levely even in the distance; and so truthful was her posture, that we almost fancied we heard a pleading voice, broken with sobs and tears. Yet the hunter stood savage and immovable, looking contemptuously on her for a moment, and then

turning away, he walked swiftly out of the ravine. "There is something here for us to do," said Harry, firmly and rapidly. His words roused me from a gaze of wonder at that singular pantomine, and hastily exchanging glances, we seized our ri-

fles, and descended the mountain in silence. Some hours passed before we could force our there was great difficulty in searching for the nar-

a broken ery of half hysteric joy.

We drew back at this strange reception, but at the next moment would have surrendered a year of our lives to have been in that delicious embrace again. Strange that we did not feel it at the time, but when the first astonishment were off, there lin: carried her before, and Harry, walking by her side gered the idea of a sensation that we might have kept up incessarily a low-toned conversation, so felt and remembered to the day of our death. But the girl evidently did not intend to repeat the salulation. She stood wondering at her repulse as style, and making up a hasty couch for the Calimuch as we did afterward, but with botter reason. It was a common and innocent token of friendship among the warm, open-hearted sex of her country, gle word from my friend awoke me. and she, poor thing, saw a friend in every stranger at that time. She seemed about seventeen, and her form ehibited a rare mingling of grace and voinpuous symmetry that I had before deemed impossible. All Californian senoritas possess the latter, but it is united with a spreading luxuriance of limb that forms a magnificent contrast to the sylphlike airiness of some other climes. Here, however, the two were so connected that it seemed hard to know to which class of beauty she belonged. At this time, indeed, no critical thought entered my head; I saw before me only the Californian glancing her dark eyes on us in fearful hope, and wondered that I had ever thought the phrase "billowy bosom" an extravagant expression. She came nand forward again, and taking a hand of each, pressed them between her own, saying inquiringly, and with inexpressible softness of tone, "Amigos?"_ Then, without waiting for an answer, she hurried on. Her father, she said, was a wealthy planter near the Sacramento river, herself his only child.

A young man, the companion of her youth, had been convicted of a capital crime and sentenced to death; but a few days before the execution he had escaped, and was supposed to be lurking near the mountains. He had once been an unsuccessful suiter for her love, and his flight relieved her from a man. load of fear she had always felt of his character and designs. But, two days since, she extended her evening walk too far, and suddenly the outlaw stood in her path! He stopped for no vain entreaties: they would be useless; but placed her behind him on a swift mustang, and flew to his bome in the mountains. No pause or rest was allowed: from the horse, faint with terror, fatigue and hunger, and leaving a savage hound as her keeper, he had just started with his rifle in search of game.

ter prevailed for a moment, as, with an actually blazing eye he rushed towards us, raising his clubbed rifle. The blow was easily warded off, and

Never did I fully appreciate the woman's love liness of Clare, holding the head of the dying Marmion to her breast, until I saw the young Californian girl striving to raise her enemy and staunch his wounds. We soon found that he was not dead: and having carefully deposited him upon a rude couch, the perplexing question arose, "What is to be done?" He deserves nothing at our hands without injury to them, and now, at this our last than the excited and vindictive action of the Senbut death, yet humanity forbids us to leave him in meeting, I come wirh one request. By the mem- ate, and the angry speeches of some of its memthat dangerous condition. We therefore remained with about fifty yards of loose rocks, garlanded, there full four days, while he was balancing between life and death. The cause of his wounds we could not then inquire, though they were evidently received in close fight with some wild beast. During this time, I acted as hunter and purveyor Californian, and his herculean limbs, arrayed in of food: the Californian, of course, was the nurse; the hunter's finery of his nation, bespoke him_at and Harry, equally of course, selected himself sur-

From what the hunter afterward said, it appeared that he had wandered some distance up the mountain in search of wild sheep, of "broad horns," and suddenly found himself in close vicinity to a grizzly bear; almost the only animal which the bold western hunter fears to meet. It is nearly impossible for one to kill it; rifle balls bury themselves in its body, and seem but to increase its ferocity. Knowing that the eye was the only part open to a gained you but to lose all. Need I tell you now? directed application, will go much faither than a mortal wound, he calmly waited till the fierce monster was just abou: to rush upon him, and then fired with deliberate aim. Vain hope! The bear moved a little at the instant, and received the bullet in its I have now come to bid you farewell, and to terway through the thick underwood down the more | thick skull. It was staggered at first, but instantly recovering itself, it seized the hunter in a terrible embrace! Nothing but his calmness of nerve saved can look calmly back to the past, and putting that row gorge. At last, however, we found ourselves him then. Torn and breathless as he was, while near the cabin of the hunter, but our steps were de- the monster's hot breath was yet upon him, and laved a moment by a huge dog, the Cerberus of the four ground from those frightful jaws flew into the regions, which rushed upon us with a how! that his face, he drew his long slender dagger, worn by sounded as if the triple-headed monster of old had Californians for a hunting knife, and applying i opened with every throat at once. Our business with steady grasp to the eye, drove it suddenly up did not allow of such obstacles, and a shot from one to the haft. Both fell together, but that deadly of our revolvers soon stretched him upon the grass. thrust had saved him. The animal's struggle was We entered the lodge. In one corner sat the fair short, and the hunter rose, fearfully mangled, but suppliant we had seen before, hiding her face in still alive. He tottered back as well as he could, and her hands, and mouning to herself the most mourn- arrived only to tind new enemies in his own home.

the return of the Californian hunter. Harry spoke Lier was fast recovering; too fast indeed for our own the ground measured," he added with a mocking a few words of encouragement, but at the sound of wishes, for we could not expect him tranquilly to ghasty smile. a strange voice she started up with an instinctive relinquish his prize; and it was accordingly deterscream; and then, to our otter amazement, clasped mined by the council of peace to leave him secretly, each of us in her arms with a shower of tears, and after placing within his reach provisions enough to it to the Californian. They stood opposite each last him several days. The next morning saw us other, I counted and at the last word there was a five leagues distant.

During the journey, I had rew opportunities of learning the character of our fair companion. She was mounted upon the same mustang which had that I took the hint and led the way. At the close of the first day we bivouscked in the true hunting fornian girl, laid ourselves upon the moss in silence. I was just falling into a gentle doze, when a sin-

"Strange!" "That you have found your tongue at last! What

"Why, I never thought to ask her name."

"Perhaps I can inform you."

"You! How did you learn it? What is it?" exclaimed he, eagerly rising.

"What can it be, but-Miranda?" chievously.

"No more of that. Hal!" he replied with a manv blush. "But yet," added he, more earnestly, she is Miranda in truth. In a few words she unveils her whole soul. So impocent, so childlike, and yet so womanly. I could say to her with Ferdi-

I have eyed with best regard: and many a time
The harmony of their tougues both into bondage
Brought my too diligent ear; for several virtues
Have I liked several women: never any
With so full a soul but some defect in her

Her beauty and distress more than interested me it first, and since that—why should I not confess it? -our conversation has showed me a fresh, and noble soul, and has actually-not, as I was about to say, made a fool of me, but a wiser and happier

"Happier! I may congratulate you shen. But her old lover, he will of course recover, and he is a Californian. They stab in the dark."

"True but a Californian practises gratitude a well as revenge. I hardly know which he feels towards us. We probably saved him from a lingering death, but at the same time robbed him of something more than life. Let us mention no ped at last before his cabin. Here he lifted her more. He is a dark shadow in my path, but thank heaven, bekind me. I fear him not. Strange that I never thought to ask her name!"

With this soliloquy, he turned over and I went

The second day gave me no better opportunity than the first for examining more minutely into the of man." This tyranny, to his view, could appear character of our fair friend. Harry was still her in no more dangerous Excited as I myself was I involuntarily started cavalier, and I sometimes fancied that his treatment glide through a happy life, in cultivating, not so at the first words of Harry South. His usual calm in excluding me might be aptly termed by the much "paternal acres," for I confess myself no exterior changed into an expression of terrible word. Battaituated as he was, it was a point of honor. farmer, as my own heart. The little society I meaning, and even then I saw that something more to give him exclusive possession of her company, especially as we expected soon to reach her home. Still, as I occasionally glanced back, and marked came struggling up from his heart. He promised her free, artless bearing, or heard the musical murity on some of the leading measures of the adminher protection and safe return, and without wasting mur of her laugh, I could hardly help envying istration. Uniderstanding but little of the characwords, arged an immediate departure. We turned Harry, and his place by her side. Towards the to go, and our eyes fell upon the gigantic form of close of the afternoon we left the valley and ascend. the hunter, terribly lacerated and dripping with ed the first hill beyond. When the summit was blood, as he leaned against the door-way for sup- gained, a faint outcry of joy from our companion, port. He appeared hardly able to stand; but the as she punced towards a large hacienda, about half dull glassy look of faintness in his eyes seemed to a mile distant, showed that she recognized her surround a fierce gleam of foiled malice. A fear- home. We stopped and were almost instantly a cloud of smoke, would open his eyes at these ful contest was going on between his wounded boy seen by a straggling slave who ran to the hacienda, lumps of California clay, forever asleep. Look dy and the unconquired will of his soul. The lat- and in few moments, a gray-headed old man spurred towards us at full speed, with a crowd of servants following him. " My father !"

> "You have another friend to welcome," said a deep voice at our side, and the tall form of the outlaw stepped from behind a rock.

"I have waited for you here," he continued, with singular calmness. "Your companions I might have waylaid and shot down before this, but they the elder Adams. How immeasurably more digonce spared and even saved my life, when I ex- nified such a course, how much more in keeping pected death from them. I cannot recover you with the character of a calm and true statesman, ory of our childish days, by the death of my love bers! The one is full of true philosophy. and of for you, grant it! Let me see you alone for the last the principles of free government—the other is an time-for ever!"

I hesitated; but-

"It cannot be, Herman," was murmured faintly by the girl, and "It must not be," more authoritatively from Harry South, decided the matter. "Then what I have to say I will say before wit-

He paused, and his fingers worked convulsively upon the barrel of the rifle on which he was

"Why have I left my retreat and followed you thus, while fever can in my veine, and my wounds opened at every step? Need I tell you! 'Tis the same cause that curbed my proud nature in boyish days, the same that drove me forth, the same that You shrink, and well you may. Forgive me; the days of violence have passed, and you will seek peace from another. I must not live to see this: minate the existence which torments me. Farewell!'I commend you to the Holy Virgin."

He held his open hand toward her for a moment, then suddenly raised his rifle and fired. I caught they really have, and from diriting to cultivate a her in my arms-dead!

A maddened scream actually convulsed my friend. He instantly recovered himself, and with a frightful slowness, presented his rifle and deliberately covered the outlaw's heart.

"Fire !" cried he, baring his broad breast " you save me from self murder, which would be hateful to God, and in her sight,"

"No," replied Harry, lossering his weapon; thou de my !" She had evidently mistaken our shot for shall we do?" was perplexing as ever. The hun- chance for life, but we cannot both live. Imagine abundance as they ought to be used.

The took a pair of pictols from his belt and handed inc one. I received it mechanically, and gave single explosion

The ordaw held his pistol in the same position as before. He tottered, and pressing one hand npon his bosom, staggered to the body his vretim. "Let me die by her side!" he cried, as he fell. Then looking up to Harry with a horrible amile, "It was a poor shot; I thought you were a better marksman"—he raised the pistol to his head and pressed the trigger.

Though years have passed, I never can forget he scene: the body of that lovely being stretched beside her gigantic outlaw lover, my noble friend gazing on them with life long agony in his look, and in the distance, a gray-haired father hariening to his child!

WATERMELON EXTRYONDINARY - "How much do von ask for that melon? said a cute dapper looking chap to a darkey; who was mounted upon a cart before one of the principal hotels in Philadelphia, a day or two since.

"For this un', why massy, I recon he's wuftree levies, I does."

"Is it ripe?" "O yes, massy, he ripe shu. I dun plags um

drough, if you ses so." With that the darkey out with his old knife and making the first incision in the melon, when it gave a long deep piereing oh!

"Gosh a mighty, wats dat?" exclaimed Cuff, dropping his knife.

"What do you stop for ?" asked the gentleman "Bress God! I tot him holler, I did."

"Come cut away and see if it is ripe." He gave another poke with his knife and this time he melon shricked out, "Oh murder you kill me!" Before the last word was out, the melon went tumbling to the ground on one side of the cart and the darkey on the other, bellowing, "O de Lord

O de Lord ob heaven!" Picking himself up, he half scampered, half ran, few paces from the cart and turning to behold the fragments of the melon, continued,

"Whew, dis nigga nebber stams dat. Clare to God, holler murder!" while Wyman, the celebrated ventriloquist, walked quietly away, amid the shouts and roars of the bystanders.

ANECDOTE OF MR. JEFFERSON.—Thomas Jefferson, the illustrious apostle of liberty, could not be otherwise, of course, than a fearless and uncompromosing advocate of the freedom of the press. He had "sworn on the altar of his country eternal hostility against every form of tyranny over the mind bind in fetters the free limbs and shackle the strong sinews of the PRESS. It is related of him, says the Washington Union, that a distinguished foreign functionary once leisurely picked up a newspaper at the Presidents' mansion, in which he was amazed to find an article commerting with much severter of our free institutions, and much less of their spirit, the foreign minister expressed to Mr. Jefferson his surprise that such a newspaper should be allowed to criculate in this country, and even to find its way into the very chamber of the President. whose policy it so bitterly reproved. "Sir," said Mr. Jesterson, "this fact is the chief pride and glory of our free institutions. Do me the farely on your return to your native land, to take this paper along with you, and when you hear doubts expressed of the perfect freedom of the press in America. Inform the doubter what it contains, and WHERE YOU FOUND IT !"

Such a sentiment was worthy of the author of the Declaration of Independence worthy of the man whose election to the Presidency gave the death blow to the sedition law and black cock-adeism of ebullition of spleen, unworthy of its authors, and at war with the liberal institutions of our country,

HINTS-TO YOUNG LAIDIES.-If young woman waste in trivial amusements the prime season for improvement, which is between the ages of sixteen and twenty, they will regret bitterly the loss when they come to feel themselves inferior in knowledge to almost every one they converse with; and above all, if they feel their inability to direct and assis: the parsuits of their children they will then find ignorance a real evil. Let it animate their industry, and let not a modest opinion of their capacity be discouragement to their endeavors after knowledge. A moderate undertaking, with diligent and well more lively genius, if attended with that impatience and inattention which too often accompany quick parts. It is not for the want of capacity that so many woman are such trilling and insipid companions, so ill qualified for the friendship and conversation of a sensible man, or for the task of instructing or governing a family; it is often the neglect taste for intellectual improvements; and by his negloct they lose the sincerest of pleasure, which would remain when almost ever other forsook them, of which neither fortune nor age could deprive them, and which would be a comfort and resource in almost every posssible situation in life.

Kind Wones produce their own images on men's souls. And a beautiful image it is. They soothe and quict and comfort the hearer. They shame Satan of fallen angels, I will not murder you. him out of his sour, morose, unkind feeling. We one account has him beseigning Puebla, an- little things, but reserve them for something more ful of all Spanish exclamations: "Ay de my! ay At the end of four days, the question, "What Wounded though you are, you shall have not yet begun to use kind words in succession."