

OR THE CURIOUS ADVENTURES OF A GENTLEMAN WHO WENT TO MARKET.

BY STAMPEDE.

I am going to state to you the remarkable adventures of a very remarkable man, who went to marhet to get a leg of mutton for his Sunday dinner.-I have heard, or read somewhere or other, almost similar stories; whether they were real or imagin- tiary ! O, what an awfal probation of sorrow and ary, I am unable to say; but I can vouch for the mental agony were those seven long years! But

thenticity of my story, for I know the hero very they passed over, and Peter Houp again was free,

well. In the year 1812, it will be recollected that we had some military disputes with England, which so long dearly cherished, and cruelly deserted-his elicited some pretty tall fights, by land and sea, and the land we live in was considerably excited upon the subject, and patriotism rose to many degrees above blood heat. Philadelphia, about that time, like all other cities I suppose, was the scene of drum-beating, marching and counter-marching, and

volunteering of the patriotic people.

The president sent forth his proclamations, the months, and a year past, and no reply came, though another letter was despatched, for fear of the misgovernors of the respective States reiterated them, und a large portion of our brave republicans were soon in or marching to the battle field. There live ed and wrought at his trade, carpentering, in the city of Philadelphia, about that time, a very tall, shim man, named Houp ; Peter Houp, that was his name. He was a very steady, upright, and honest he never again sought refuge from his sources in man, married, had a small, confortable family, and to all intents and purposes seemed settled down for life. How deceptive, how unstable, how uncertain is man, to say nothing of the more trail portion of of hard cash, and a fully established good name.the creation-woman. Peter Houp, one fair morning took his basket on his arm and off he went to get a leg of mutton and the trimmings, for his hext Sunday's dinner, Beyond the object of research, Peler never dreamed of extending his travels for that day, cértain. A leg of mutton is not an indif-Grent article well cooked, a matter somewhat difticult too, to amateur cooks; and as good legs of mutton as can be found on this side of the big pond, grave ?" can be found almost any Saturday morning in the Penusylvania market wagons, which congregate along Second street, for a mile or two in a string. Petercould have secured his leg, and breught it home in an hour or two at least.

But hours passed, noon came, and night followed it, and in the course of time, the morrow, the joyous Sunday for which the leg of mutton was to be throught and prepared, and offered up, a sacrifice to the household gods and grateful appetites; but neither leg of mutton, or man Peter, husband and father Houp, darkened the doors of the carpenter's humbleldomicil, that day, the next, or the next !---I cannot of course, realize half the agony, or tortures of suspense that must have prayed upon that Wite's heart and brain, that must have haunted her fevensh dreams at night, and her aching mind by

When grim death strikes a blow, whenever so near and dear a friend is levelled, cold, breathless, lives yet. I believe, an old and highly respected dead-we see, we know there is the end! Grief has its season, the bitterest of woe then calms, subsides, or ceases; but the lost-which hope prevents mounting as dead, and whose death like absence almost precludes the idea that they live, engenders in the soul of true affection a gloomy, torturng and desponding sorrow, more agonizing than the sting actual death leaves behind. I have endeavored to few lines more ; but his memory was at work redopict what must have been, what were the feel. ings of Peter Houp's wife. She mourned and grieved and still hoped on, though months and years pas- He could not go on, but sobbed aloud. sed hway without imparing the slightest clue to the unfortunate fate of her husband. Her three children, two boys and a girl, grow up; ten, elev.

en, twelve years passed away, and no tidings of cut this leaf out-I cannot write it." the tost man reached his family ; but they still lived | Young readers do you honor your parents ?

The sun was setting behind a b not a worse man, fortunately, but a much wise sing clouds, which threatened darkness and storm one! He had not seen or heard a word of those

was not made by years alone.

A rich citizen's house was robbed-burglarious-

ly entered and robbed ; and Peter Houp, the staid,

plain Philadelphia carpenter, who would not have

bartered his honest reputation for all the ingots of

the Incas, while in his sober senses, was arrested

as one of the burglars, and the imputations, false or

true, caused him to spend seven years in a peniten-

carriage of the first; (and both letters did miscar-

wretchedness. But still as fortune would have it,

the poisoned chalice, the rum glass; not he. Pe-

ter toiled, saved his money, and at the end of four

yoars found himself in possession of snug little sum

But all of this time the had heard not a syllable of

his home : and all of a sudden, one fine day in ear-

ly spring, he took passage in a ship, arrived in

Philadelphia; and in a tew rods from the wharf

upon which he landed, he met an old neighbor .-

The astonishment of the latter seemed wonderous

" My God ! is this Peter Houp, come from his

"No," said Peter, in his slow dry way, "I'm

Peter soon learned that his wife and children vet

lived, in the same place, and long mourned him as

forever gone. Peter Honp, felt anything but merry

but he was determined to have his joke and a mer-

ry meeting. "In an hour or two Peter Houp, the

"Well, Nancy, here is thy leg of mutton !" and a

The most excellent woman was alone. She was

of Quaker origin : sober and stoical as her husband.

she regarded him wistfully as he stood in the door,

"Well, Peter, thec's been gone a long time."

The next moment found them locked in each

other's arms: overtasked nature could stand no

The carpenter has held offices of moblic trust, and

"What is the matter my boy ?" said the teacher

"Oh, Mr. Blake I cannot write this copy, for my

long lost wanderer, stood in his own door.

for a long time : at last she snoke-

more, and they cried like children.

citizen of "Brotherly Love."

he burst out-

from New Orleans.

fine one too be had.

Bennet turned to the crew, and as he glanced family-for eight years, and his heart yearned toamong them, said: "I want six men to man the wards them so strongly, that pehniless, pale and care whale boat which hangs at the after davits ?" worn as he was, he would have started immedi-Struck by this gallantry, nearly one half of the ately for home, but being a good carpenter, and crew started forward. Now that they had a leader wages high, he concluded to go to work, while he volunteers were plenty. Bennet glanced his eve patiently awaited a reply of his abandoned tamily over them, and in a few moments, chose six by to his long and ponitent written letter. Weeks,

name, men whom he knew to be both daring and firm. They were Americans. "Go sharpen your cutlasses," said he: "I shall

"You shall have both, brave boy !" replied the

young lady-and her cold look of scorn changed

"It is Frank Bennet, Senora," replied the young

He was slim, but well formed-looked very

oung, but in his dark blue eyes and compressed

lip, an observer could read one whose manhood

man-and he blushed beneath her earnest gaze.

into a sweet smile as she asked his name.

not have a pistol or a musket in the boat. If we a volley of pistol balls were sent down at random ry, as the wife never received them.) Poter mave fight it must be steel to steel and breast to breast by those who were above. himself up as a lost man, his family lost or scatter--for we succeed or die." ed, and nothing but death could end his detailed

The men answered only with a look. They tere of that class whose motto is "Deeds no words." They hurried below to obey his orders, while others proceeded by his directions to mutile as he could draw his breath after his ducking. the cars of the boat, to put sails, water, &c., in it. One half hour later the sky was covered with louds, and darkness had set in. Bennet had been blast, like a glad sea bird winging its way to its careful to take the compass course of the enemy's ship when the last light of the dying day gave op-

portunity, and by this alone he hoped to find her. At this time the lady was on the deck, standing by the binnacle light, regarding the preparations of the little party who were about to shove off. At the moment when the boat's crew cried out that all was

ready for a start the young leader came all to the side of the Senora, and taking from his neck a miniature, he handed it and a letter to her saying : " If I am not on board at sunrise please send that

niniature to the direction of the letter." The lady looked at the picture. It was the like ess of a young and beautiful girl. A tear tilled

he Senora's eye. "You need not go !" said she. "No-you love. perchance you are beloved. Your life is precious.

will not expose it. This is-"My only sister whom I almost adore ?" interupted the youth—" But one who would scorn me if I played the coward or distionored my name.---Send that letter and the likeness to her if I fall .---Farewell till to-morrow-or foreter!"

The lady was about to answer, and again entreat him to stay-but ere she could speak he was over the bulwarks and the boat shoved off.

The night was pitchy dark. A calm was on the sea and in the air, but it was portentous of a storm. A small binnacle light and compass had been placod in the boat, and by these Frank shaped his

course, himself taking the tiller and steering. THE SCHOOLBOY .--- A little fatherless boy at school. "Give wer chcerily, men !-- a long, strong, and was one day writing the following copy in his steady pull !" said he, in a lower tone as he felt the book :-" Honor thy father and mother." After ship's side-and he soon fett, by the trembling of yond 25. Thousands are laced to 22-some of having written a few lines, he laid down his pen the frail boat, that his directions were obeyed. and began to weep. He began again and wrote a Out right into the offing he pulled, regardless of the rising clouds-keeping his eye fixed steadily per size. calling to his mind the happy days he had passed with his dear deceased, father and he wept anew.

on the compass, until he knew, if the vessel had remained hove as she was at sunset, he must be very near her. But he looked in vain to see her dark hull loom up in the gloom-he looked in vain father is dead. Please give me another page, and to see a light which might guide. Admiral Brown was too old a fox to be showing his position by lights.

"I am Midshipman Bennet, sir, of the Montevi-The moment that his services were accepted, young dian service !" replied Frank, who had now seized the flag-n and I mean to carry this flag to Commodore Coe !? As he said this he bounded to the cabin door followed closely by a bullet from Brown's pistols,

The young officer did not pause long to consider

what to do, but quietly walked into the cabin and

taking off his cap bowed very politely to the offi-

cers, and as he stepped toward the flag, said in a

"I have come to borrow this banner, sir, to wear

"Who the devil are you ? What does this mean?"

cried Brown as he and his officers sprang to their

calm and courteous manner to the Admiral:

to-morrow, if you please."

down.

which grazed his ear, and ere the alarm became general he stood upon the taffrail of the vessel. "Look out for me below "" he should, and flung himself into the water without the least hesitation flis boat's crew recognized his voice; he was caught in a moment and dragged into the boat, while

The storm had now broken, and the wind berge to come in with fierce and fitful gosts.

"Up foresails ! Be in a hurry lads ! up foresail and let her slide!" cried the young hero, as soon The crew did so, and the next moment the little young one's nest.

The enemy opened a harmless random fire of grape shot in their direction, but it only served to tell the anxious watchers on board of Coe's vessel that something had occurred. The latter therefore at once showed lights, and enabled Frank to make straight course for her.

It was but haff an hour after the first gun had been fired by Brown's vessel that the boat of the young adventurer rounded to along side of his own craft.

> "Have you captured the flag ?" cried the Senora, as Bennet bounded over the side.

> The-only answer she received was the banner wet as from the water, and cut in two places by the balls which had been fired at its captor.

The lights of the vessels gleamed not half so bright as did the lady's eyes when she caught the noble youth in her arms, and kissed him again and again.

CORN MEAL CAKES .- Excellent breakfast cakes can be made in the following manner: Mix two quarts of corn meal at night, with water, and a little yeast, and sait, and make it just thin enough to stir easy. In the morning stir in three or four eggs, a little saleratus, and a cup of sour milk, so as to leave it thin enough to pour out of a pan; bake three quarters of an hour, and you will have light,

rtch honey-comb cakes. SIZE OF THE FEMALE, WAIST .-- Women ought to measure from 27 to 29 inches round the waist, but

most females do not permit themselves to grow bethem to less than 20; and thus by whalebone. wood and steel, the chest is reduced to half its pro-

BENEVOLENCE.-There cannot be a more glorious object in creation than a human being replete with benevolence meditating in what manner he might render himself most acceptable to his creatures. Plato often inculcates this great precept, Do thine own work and know thyself

of freedom limited only by the sacred and inviolable rights of others, and the preservation of the common weal. It presupposes the capacity of the people for self-government, and therefore it confides in their intelligence, and their love of country. It asserts and who are struggling to secure the same glorious privileges which the people of this country enjoy. Democracy is, indeed, the creed of hope, of confidence, of sympathy, and of fraternity.

to prepare for the momentous struggle which is im-

As we have remarked, our banner bears upon its

folds the noblest political creed which can inspire

the enthusiasm and call forth the energies of our

party. First, we contend for the right of man to

self government. This great doctrine lies at the

basis of all true and rational liberty. It is the founda-

tion of all just, social and political systems and in-

stitutions and sime to secure to every citizen a degree

pending.

It is the creed of patriotism. The heart of de her honor, her glory, and her prosperity. When On the close of the war, like Gen. Jackson, he reassailed by a foreign foe, democracy rushes to her defence and rescue. When insulted and her rights trampled upon, democracy is prempt to repel the insult, and to avenge the outrage. It is never heard raising its voice in justification or apology for a foreign energy. It never opposes its country boat was flying in toward the harbor, before the in a just and righteous war, nor in any war: for where its country is concerned, if it cannot approve it will not condemn. It scorns as the foulest and

basest disgrace to give "aid and comfort to the enemy," by speech or action. It bears no brand of "moral treason" upon its brow, to disgust mankind. and to repel its followers. It is the creed of honor of courage, of patriotism, and fidelity to country. Such is the Democratic creed in the abstract. In

practical application to the affairs of government, it contends for a strict construction of the constitution. It asserts the sovercignty of the individual States, the inviolability of their domestic institutions, and

their absolute right of internal administration. It opposes a national bank, a high and unequal tariff. the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands. an unconstitutional system of public improvements, and all legislation which tends to create monopolies and privileged classes, thus building up the few at the expense of the many. It contends for the glory and honor of the republic, and for its increase and expansion as time and circumstances may demand.

It does not believe that the Mississippi should have been its ultimate boundary, nor that its present boundaries should be permanent; but it holds that this meat and glorious Union shall grow and expand and diffuse the blessings of liberty over configuous States and Territories, as destiny may dictate, and humanity and justice may demand.

Such are the sentiments and creed of the democratic party of the Union. That great party proclaims boldly its faith and its principles, trusting

CHILDBEN -Children are social beinge. They bring into the work! with them the undeveloped confidently that their simplicity and beauty will invite the friends of liberty everywhere to embrace elements of those very affections to which they are indebted for preservation and physical comforts them. It has no concealments. It gives out no during the most helpless period of their existence promise to the factions, or the treacherous, that its as well as all other soft endeatments of life in the principles have become obsolete, and that its orgaseveral stages of its progress. Constitutional diffenization is therefore useless. Nor, by disavowing its principles, and attaching itself to a leader, the Frence there certainly are in this respect as well as every other. Some children are naturally more only inscription upon whose banner is "No Party," does it seek to decoy to its standard the false or the social and affectionate than others. This every mother most have observed in her own nursery. But mwary of other parties. It scorns to corrupt and seduce, or to mislead and entrap, by allurements whatever diversities may exist, the general constiand rewards, or by device and trickery, the rank tution is everwhere the same, and the social and file of the enemy, and by such disceputable and affections need to be watchfully and judiciously smister means to attach them to its cause Its print. I edicated, no less than the intellect and the conscience

lived the lite of a civilian, entering the military service of his country only when her existences demanded the devotion of his life to her cause. He. maintains freedom at home, and sympathizes with too, was a soldier of the last war with England. and encourages the efforts of the oppressed abroad He was one of the few brave Kentuckians who survived the horrible butchery at the river Raisin. He was with Gen. Jackson at the battle of New Orleans, on which occasion, by his daring courage, he extorted from the old Hero of the Hermitage, as the chivalric Ney did of Napoleon, the spiendid mocracy is ever with its country. It beats only for compliment of being the "bravest of) the brave." tired to civil life, became a distinguished lawyer, and finally a representative in Congress. He is now, as our readers well know, the commander-in chief of the American armies in Mexico. Throtout his whole career, he has evinced the highest order of talent, and the most chivalrous courage, and the purest private virtues and accomplishme which have commanded the confidence and attachment of all who know him. He too, like General Cass, presents a private character without spot of blemish.

of the American people. Such a man the Ameri-

can people will delight to honor. Such is the can-

didate of the American democracy for the highest

The democracy of the Union are also fortunate in

the selection of WILLIAM O. BUTLER, for the second

office in the choice of the American people. Our

country scarcely bears upon its sunals a name more

brilliant, or more chivalric. Trained in the school

of Gen Jackson, he early imbibed the noble prin-

friend of the people. Like Gen. Jackson, he has

office within the gift of his country.

ciples and patriotic

Such are the cause and principles, and such the candidates, which the democratic party of the Union presents for the suffrages of the American people. Who will not say that they pre-eminently meritine confidence and support of the great American democracy, and of all who prefer their country and its progress and prosperity to mere party ! What democrat, but a traitor to his cause and principles, will oppose them ?

In conclusion, we repeat, the battle has began Our banner is unfurled to the breeze, presenting upon its folds our glorious creed, and the names of the illustrious chizens who have been selected to impersonane it. We again invoke every democrat to rally to the standard of his party, which is trafy the emblem of his country's cause and his country's giory. If any are lukewarm, we call upon them to rouse from their indifference. If any have disapnointments to brood over, or fancy they have been wronged, we pray them to sacrifice their private griels upon the altar of the common good. We inite all to take a part in the contest in which we are engaged, that they may participate in the plory of the great victory which is destined to crown the efforts of the democracy of the Union in November. Let us remember that " UNION IS SUCCESS."