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TOWANDA:

Wednesdan Morning, July 12, 1848.

[For the Bradford Reporter.] TO THE CITIZENS OF THE TWELFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA.

BY E. MASON. When we left our native land. For Pennsylvania's soil, There we found we left our homes For poverty and toil; There we found the forest wide, With trèes so large and tall, It required the ax-man's blows To make them bend or fall. When the axe had done its work-The timber strew'd around, Harder labor must be had, To clear it from the ground. Trees like these, could not be moved, By strength of one man's hand-Labor, one man could not do, True Friendship could command— The "log-roll" then handed round To neighbors one and all, Each one lent a friendly hand, To greet his neighbor's call. Thus the logs were moved in heaps By hardy sons and sires; And then a crackling noise was heard From the devouting fires. Thus the forest's stubborn trees To man now bow and yield; Where the huntsmen chased their game, Is many a pleasant field. Plants and fruits now there abound. All man or beast require: Every comfort there is found, Than Freemen can desire. As the travel's casts his eyes O'er hill or through the plain, Every summer has its view, Of waving fields of grain. 'Round the scene, where Freemen dwell Neat cottages appear; Present their brightest spires; Each Sabbath there Freemen meet, And offer up their prayers To the God who gave them birthed.

The maker of the soil: That Heaven's blessings may descend And bless them in their toil.

Here no slave did ever sweat, Or for a master toil;
All the labor here is done, By owners of the soil: Freemen thus, without control, Are masters of the land; Each one lives for the great whole, A patriotic band. Aged sires have paved the way The tyrants poke to break, And their sons have nobly heard The words their fathers spake. Go as Freemen, sound it loud! And in the Congress Hali-Thus proclaim a Freeman's right, No SLAVES IN FRIEMEN'S SOIL! Young Wilnor this right proclaims-'Tis cchoed through the land, Freemen echo back again, It is our great command. Although the South hold their Slaves, We will not interfere; And this we will revere. But all lands now free from slaves In Freedom must remain. No tyranny must rule that soil, To hind men with a chain.

An Eloquent Speech.

At a great meeting in Dublin, the preparatory step, towards a consolidation of all repealers. Mr. Meagher delivered the following eloquent speech

Mr Thomas F. Meagher said-Citizens of Dublin, since we last assembled in this hall an event has occurred which decides our fate. We are no longer master of our lives. They belong to the country—to liberty—to vengeance. (Loud cheers) Upon the walls of Newgate a fettered hand has inscribed this destiny. We shall be the martyrs or the rulers of a revolution. "One, two, three-aye, tranquil heroism-forbids the feeling, (Loud oh, think! of that day when thousands and tens of hundreds, shall follow me," exclaimed the glorious citizen who was sentenced to exile and immorality, upon the morning of the 29th of May. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) Such was his prophecy. and his children will live to say it has been fulfill ed. Let no man mistrust these words. Whilst I tal influences been condemned? Oh! to have along the shore, and fills with the light which flashspeak them I am fully sensible of the obligation they impose. It is an obligation from which there is no exemption but through infamy. (Loud cheers.) Claiming your trust; however, I well know the feelings that prevail amongst you. Doubt-depression-shame! Doubt, as the trath of those whose advice restrained your daring Depression, inspired by the loss of the ablest and the boldest man among us: (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Shame, excited by the ease, the insolence, the impunity with which he was hurried in chams from the island to whose service he had sacrificed all that he had on earth-all that made life dear, and honorable, and glorious to him-his home, his genius, and his liberty. (Loud and continued cries of hear, hear.)-In those feelings of depression and shame I deeply share; and from the mistrust with which some of you, at least, may regard the members of the late Council, I shall not hold myself exempt. If they are to blame, so am I. Between the hearts of the people and the bayonets I took my stand with the members of the Council, and warned back the precipitate devotion which scoffed at prudence as a crime. (Loud cries of hear, hear.) I am here to answer for that act. If you believe it to have been the act of a dastard, treat me with no delicacy, treat me with-no respect-vindicate your courage in the impeachment of the coward. (Cheers.) The necessities and perils of the cause forbid the interchange of courtesies. Civilities are out of place in that the forfeiture of your confidence will induce in nie the renunciation of the cause. In the ranksby the eide of the poorest mechanic-F shall proud. 'ly act, under any executive you may decree.-(Hear, and loud cheers.) Summon the intellect and heroism of the Democracy, from the workshop, and there for a season, creep, cringe and glitter in the field, the garret-bind the brow of labor with the glare of a provincical loyalty. (Hear, hear.) the crown of sovereignty-place the sceptre in the rough and blistered hand-and, to the death, I shall be the subject and the soldier of the plebeian king. (Enthusiastic cheers.) The address of the Conncal to the people of Incland—the address signed by hold the rule of England—and is that a rule, be- vinegar."

derates had pledged themselves that John Mitchell should not leave these shores but through their blood. We are bound to make this statementbound in justice to you-bound in honor to the country. (Hear, hear.) Whatever odium may their bayonets and their gibbets. These, too, shall spring from that scene of victorious defiance, in which the government played its part without a stammer or a check, none falls on you. You would have fought had we not seized your hands, and bound them. (Loud cries of hear, hear,) Let no yells of faction—the question as to who shall be the foul tongue, then, spit its sarcasm upon the people. They were ready for the sacrifice; and had the word been given, the stars would burn this night (Loud cheers.) A truce to cheers—to speechesabove a thousand crimsoned graves. (Lond cries to banquets—to "important resolutions" that reof hear, hear, hear.) The guilt is ours-let the solve nothing, and "magnificent displays," which sarcasms fail upon our heads. We told you in the clubs four days previous to the trial, the reasons that your resources in each locality—consolidate, ar. compelled us to oppose the project of a rescue.-The concentration of 10,000 troops upon the citythe incomplete organization of the people-the insufficiency of food in case of a sustained resis ance -the uncertainty as to how far the country districts were prepared to support us-these were the chief reasons that forced us into antagonism with your generosity, your devotion, your intrepidity. (Hear, hear.) Night after night we visited the clubs to know your sentiments, your determination-and to the course we instructed you to adopt, you gave at length, a reluctant sanction. (Hear, hear.) Now, I do not think it would be candid to conceal the fact, that the day subsequent to the arrest of John Mitchell, I gave expression to sentiments having a tendency quite opposite to the advice I have mentioned. At a meeting of the Grattan Club, I said that the Confederation ought to come to the resolutyoung hearts, in whose light and joyousness and tion to resist by force the transportation of John Mitchell, and if the worst befel us, the ship that carried him away should sail upon a sea of blood.-(Hear, hear) I said this, and I shall not conceal it. I said this, and I shall not shrink from the re proach of having acted otherwise. Upon consideration, I became convinced they were sentiments, which, if acted upon, would associate my name with the ruin of the cause. (Hear, hear) I felt it my duty, therefore, to retract them-not to disown, but to condem them-not to shrink from the responsibility which the avowal of them might entail. but to avert the disaster which the enforcement of them would ensure. (Loud cheers.) You have now heard all I had to say upon the point; and with a conscience happy in the thought that it has concealed nothing, I shall exultingly look forward to an event, the shadow of which already encircles versity. True, when he stood before the Judge, gan to disperse, the few that remained evincing no us, for the vindication of my conduct, and the attes. and with the voice and bearing of a Roman, told disposition to possess themselves of any of the have sustained, if this example failed to excite when he left these shores—this the thought which in the star that presided at his birth, and have stabbed him in his cradle. (Loud cries of hear.) They seized him thirty years too late-they seized him when his steady hand had lit the sacred fire; and the flame had passed from soul to soul. (Enthusiastic cheers.) Who speaks of depression then? Banish it! Let not the banners droop-let not the battalions reel-when the young chief is down .-(Enthusiastic cheers.) You have to avenue that fall. Until that fall shall have been avenged, a sin blackens the soul of the nation, and repels from our cause the sympathies of every gallant people.-(Cries of hear, hear.) For one, I am pledged to follow him. (Loud and protracted cheering.)-Once again they shall have to pack their jury box -once again exhibit in the world the frauds and mockeries the tricks and perjuries upon which their power is based. In this island, the English never—never, shall have rest. (Tremendouscheering.) The work begun by the Norman never shall be completed. Generation transmits to generation the holy passion. From the blood which frenched the scaffolds of 1798, the felons of this year have sprung. (Loud cheers.) Should their blood flow -peace, and loyalty, and debasement, may here, for a time, resume their reign-the snows of a win the whirl tumult of the tempest. And do not fear ter, the flowers of a summer, may clothe the prescribed graves—but from those graves there shall be a resumection. (Loud cheers.) Peace, loyalty, and deliasement, torsooth! A stagnant society -breeding in its bosom, slimy, sluggish things, which to the surface make their way by stealth,

Peace, loyalty and debasement! A mass of pau-

perism !-shovelled off the land-stocked in fever

sheds and poor-houses-shipped to Cauadian

William Smith O'Brien-bears witness to your de- hold humanity dethroned, & Providence blasphem termination. It states that thousands of the Confe- ed. (Hear and cheers.) To keep up this abomination, they enact their laws of felony. To sweep away the abomination, we must break through their laws. (Hear, hear, and loud cheers.) Should the laws fail, they will hedge the abomination with give way before the torrent of fire that gathers in the soul of the people. The question so long debated-debated years ago, on fields of blood-debated latterly in a venal senate, amid the icers and owners of this island, must be this year determined. The end is at hand, and so unite and arm !are nothing but preposterous deceptions. Ascertain range them-substitute defined action for driftless passion; and in the intellgent distribution and disciplined exercise of your powers, let the mind of the country manifest its purpose, and give permament effect to its ambition. In carrying out this among the group an interesting girl about sevenplan, the country shall have the the services of the leading members of the Council; and from this great task; the organization of the country; we shall not desist, until it has been thoroughly accomplished. When it is accomplished, the country may resume its freedom and its sovereignty. To the work, then, with high hope and impassioned of possessing. At length the auctioneer offered a vigor. (Loud cheering.) There is a black ship miniature and locket. The pale girl started, and upon the southern sea this night. Far from his own rushing toward the counter, exclaimed in a voice old land-far from the sea, and soil, and sky, which of deep anguish, standing here he used to claim for you all the pride of a true Irish prince; far from that circle of fresh. warmth, his own drank in each evening new life and vigor-far from that young wife, in whose heart the kind hand of Heavon has kindled a gentle he roism, sustained by which she looks with serenity to pawn them to get bread for my little sister: it is and pride upon her widowed house'; and in the my mother's miniature and my mother's hair which children that girdle her with beauty, behold the that locket contains-my poor, dear mother, who inheritors of a name which, to their last breath, will gave it to me when she was dying. Oh do not sell secure for them the love, the honor, the blessings it-pray don't" of their country; far from these scenes and joys, clothed and fettered as a felon, he is borne to an island where the rich, and brilliant, and rapacious power, of which he was the foe, has doomed him an elderly gentleman in the simple garb of a Quato a dark existence. (Renewed cheering) That ker go to the desk and in a few minutes afterwards sentence shall be reversed; reversed by the decree | we saw that pale girl press his hand to her lips, and of a free nation, arrayed in arms and in glory. Till after eagerly kissing something which he handed then, in the love of the country, let the wife and to her, she rushed from the room. This scene terchildren of the illustrious exile be shielded from ad- minated the sale that day, for the audience soon betation of my truth. (Loud cheers.) Call me cow. him three hundred were prepared to follow him; "unredeemed pledges" lett remaining on hand.ard—(cries of "No, no")—call me renegade. true it is that at that moment he spoke not of his (Renewed cries of "No, no." I will accept these home and children—he thought only of his countides, at the penalties which a fidelity to my con- try-and to the honor of her sons bequeathed the victions has imposed. It will be so a short time cause for which he was doomed to suffer. But in only. To the end I see the path I have been or that one thought all other thoughts were embraced. dained to walk, and apon the grave which closes. Circled by the arms and banners of a free people, in that path, I can read no coward's epitaph. he saw his home secure-his wife joyous-hischil-(Cheers.) Bitterly, indeed, might the wife and dien prosperous. (Hear, hear, and loud cheers.) children of our illustrions friend lament the lose they This was the thought that forbade his heart to blench amongst us that definant spirit, which, in spite of calls up this night, as he sleeps within that prison pains and penalties, will boldly sour to freedom; ship, dreams full of light and rapturous joy-this the and from the dust, where it has writhed and fretted thought which will lighten the drudgery, and refor a time, return in rapturous flight to the source concile his proud heart to the odious condition of from whence it issued. (Loud cheers.) Not till his exile. Think! oh, think! of that exile-the then--not till the cowardice of the country has been hope, the longings, which will grow each day more made manifest-let there be tears and mourning and more anxious and impatient. Think! oh. round that hearth, of which the pride and chivalry think! of how, with throbbing heart and kindling has passed away. (Hear, hear.) I said that in eye, he will look out across the waters that imprithe depression which hist loss inspired. I deeply son him, searching in the eastern sky for the flag shared. I should not have said so. I feel no de. which will announce to him his liberty, and the tripression. His example—his stern fortitude—his umph of sedition. (Immense cheers.) Think! cheers) All that was perishable in him-his flesh thousands will rush to the water's edge, as a distant and blood—are in the keeping of the privileged fel. | gun proclaims his return; mark the ship as it dashons who won his liberty with their loaded dice __ es through the waves and nears the shore: behold (Hear, hear.) But, his genius, his truth, his hero- him standing there upon the deck; the same calm, ism-to what penal settlement have these immor- intrepid, noble heart; his clear quick eve runs checked the evil promptly- to have secured their es from the bayone's of the people-a moment's crown and government against him and his teach. | padse!-and then amid the roar of cannon, the flutings-to have done their treacherous business well tering of a thousand flags, the pealing of cathedral they should have read his mission and his power bells, the cheers of millions, the triumphant felon sets his foot once more upon his native soil; hailed, and blessed and welcomed as the first citizen of our free and sovereign state.

AMUSEMENT DENOUNCERS-There are people who would say, "Labor is not all : we do not ob. | years we feel that a burn, scaid, a cut, is more toject to the cessation of labor-a mere provision for bodily ends; but we fear the lightness and vanity of what you call recreation." Do these people take heed of the swiftness of thought-of the impatience | seldom the source of much measiness. We never of thought? What will the great mass of men be like to hear the old regretting the loss of their youth. thinking of, if they are taught to shun amusements and the thoughts of amusements. If any sensualily if left open to them, they will think of that: if not sensuality, then avarice or ferocity. People who have had nothing else to amuse them, have they are. When men, they will not dress as boys been very apt to indulge themselves in the excitement of persecuting their fellow creatures. Our nation, the northern part of it especially, is given to believe in the covereign efficacy of duliness. To be sure, duliness and solid vice are apt to go hand in hand; but then, according to our notions, dullhess is in itself so good a thing. Now, if ever a people require to be amused, it is we sad-hearted Anglo-Saxons. Heavy eaters, hard thinkers, often given up to a peculiar melancholy of our own, with climate that, for months together, would frown away mirth if it could-many of us with very gloomy thoughts about our hereafter-if ever there were a people who should avoid increasing their dulless by all work and no play, we are that people. They took their plessnres sadly," says Froissurt, after their fashion." We need not ask of what nation Froissart was speaking .- [Letters on Society, by Mrs. Prayle.

Good Counsei.-" Remember," said a trading Quaker to his son," in making thy way in the world, Scene at a Pawn Broker's Sale.

Passing up Chatham street, on Thursday, we were attracted by the cry of "going, going, going," at one of these establishments, and entering found it filled with a motley assemblage, examining the rich display of goods, wares, and merchandise, arranged for sale. The auctioneer was at the moment of our entrance, inviting bids for a quilted petticoat, which had evidently seen some service, and which was started at "five cents," and after considerable competition, finally knocked down, to a squallid looking female, for eighteen cents, who appeared from her scanty covering to require the article. She walked up to the desk, paid the cash and received the article, apparently much satisfied

with her bargain. A cradle, a feather bed, a watch a bureau, a coat and vest, were successively disposed of, at prices which struck us to be far above their value, and it was amosing to witness the eagerness with which the competitors sought to possess themselves of various objects of their competition. We noticed teen years of age, in faded, yet deep mourning.-There was an expression of anxious melancholy upon her pale and beautiful countenance which rivetted our attention; she was not among those who were bidding, but was undoubtedly waiting until some article was offered which she was desirous

"Oh! don't sell them sir, for mercy's sake keep them a little while longer, I shall be able to redeem

them. I shall indeed " "What is bid for them?" continued the auc-

"Do not bid!" almost shrieked the girl. "I had

It is impossible to describe the sensation produced by this appeal among that assemblage. There was not a solitary bid for the article; but we saw

Jugge -One of the most beneficient features of the present age, is the disposition of society to accord to honest industry a just recompense. This is emphatically the redeeming virtue of the age.wealth, we all agree that it merits to receive an adequate share of the harvest. "Muzzle not the ox that treadeth out the corn," is a Divine injunction, from the most secred sourse. The doom of our race, that man shall earn his bread by the sweat fountain of Love, that measures out the recompense of the laborer more by the liberal sympathies of our nature, than the hard extortions of griping avarice. "Live and let live," is a noble maxim, In fine, there is no other equitable and religious principle of action, one that bespeaks the Christian and exalts the man, than that which secures love, con fidence, esteem and veneration. Power can only hope to escape Euvy, by making sacrifices to Love and Liberality is the minister who negotiates be tween labor and capital. To encourage Industry, we must reward it above the standard of a mere existence. The beasts of the field are above want. Man should not only be placed above want, but enabled to cultivate the intellectual faculties of his soul, as well as the moral affections of his heart,-When we reward labor as rational beings, we ennoble our race. It is, therefore, a subject of thank. fulness, that the present age are friends to the benelicent remuneration of industry.

OBD ACE.—There is a quiet repose and steadisness about the happiness of age, if the life has been well spent. Its feebleness is not painful. The nervous system has lost its acuteness. Even in mature lerable than it was in the sensitive period of youth The fear of approaching death, which in youth we imagine must cause inquietude to the aged, is very It is a sign that they are not living their life aright. There are duties and pleasures for every age, and the wise will follow them. They will neither regret the loss of youth nor affect to be younger than nor compete with them. When matrons, or matron-like maids, they will not dress like girls. When young women, they will not be childish, and play piping tunes by way of enchantment. To be happy, we must be true to nature, and carry our age along with us.

COMFORT FOR THE RICH -When the time drew nigh that the oxy-hydrogen microscope should be shown, at the Newcastle Polytechnic Exhibition, one night hast week, a poor old woman, whose riches will never retard her ascent to heaven, took her seat in the lecture room to witness the wonders that were for the first time to meet her sight. A piece of lace was magnified into a salmon net, a flea was metamorphosed into an elephant. Other marvels were performed before the venerable dame who saf in astonishment staring open-mouthed at her with its huge eye, she could hold no longer.-"My goodness," she exclaimed, "a camel could swamps-rags, and postilence, and vermin. Bes a spoonful of oil will go tarther than a quart of get through that! There's some hopes for the is to display amiable qualities to those whose re- I can say is, you've got more snow in proportion to rich felles vet."-Giteshead Eng. Observer.

(From the 32d Fellow's Family Companion.) Vaccination.

History.-Dr. Edw. Jenner, an Englishman was he immortal discoverer of vaccination. His name certainly deserves a place among the great and illustrious benefactors of the human race. Prior to this important discovery, inocculation of small pox was practiced as a means of rendering the disease to the subject of cow pox by observing that among those whom in the country he was called upon to inocculate, may resisted the effort to give firm the small pox. These patients he found had undergone a disorder contracted by milking cows affected with a peculiar eruption on their teats; and a vague opin ion prevailed of its being preventive of small pox.

In 1796, he made successful experiments with he matter obtained from the cow, and found that those whom he had infected with it, were insuscept ible to small pox. Two years afterwards he pub. ished the result of his investigations. Public attention was at once awakened to the subject. The introduction of vaccination was at first violently opposed in various quarters; yet the knowledge and practice of it spread rapidly throughout Europe and America; and there is now no civilized hation on the earth, by whom it has not been adopted, and very generally hailed as a means of certain security against a dreaded and loathsome disease.

Period for Vaccination.-The proper age for vaccinating a child is about the fourth month, when the body is sufficiently developed to receive and mature the disease, and before the irritation from teething has occurred

While we choose generally, the fourth month as the most convenient age, yet should the small pox prevail, or other urgent circumstances exist, we never hesitate to vaccinate at my period even within a few days after birth.

Seasons of the year.—The seasons of the year is of some consequence to the success of vaccination. The heat of summer is most untavorable, and it more often fails at this season than any other; the free secretions from the skin removing the virus when inserted. Extreme cold, also, acts unfavorably on the success and full development or the vaccine disease. As a general rule therefore, it is better to wait unt I the rigors of winter have been moderated by the fulluence of spring, or until the heat of summer has given away to the coolness of autumn.

Phenomena.—The first appearance of successful raccination, shows itself about the third day after the insertion of the matter, in the form of a red and slightly elevated pimple; which on the fourth day is more tumefied, surrounded by a very faint and narrow inflamed base, and is attended with itching: On the fifth day the pimple has assumed the appearance of a vesicle. About this time a depression appears in the center, of a fawn color; strongly marked on the seventh day, and disturbed with lymph. On the ninth day the vesicle arrives at its efect state. At this period constitu bance generally takes place to a greater or less degree. Subsequently, the vesicle gradually changes to a dark colored scab, which finally detaches itself and falls off. There remains an indelible slightly

Revaccination. The question as to the propriety f revaccination, is a very important one. It is the only known method of distinguishing those who remain protected from those who do not. If successful, it establishes a strong presumption that the individual was more or less liable to contract small

It is a fact, that most physicians who are liable to frequent exposures to small pox contagion, are in the habit of frequently repeating vaccination upon themselves; even those who have had the small pox. Ordinarily, revaccination should be practiced after the first fourteen years, but sooner during the prevalence of small pox.

The most accurate series of observation, in relation to the protective powers of vaccination, have been recorded during the past few years, by physicians in different parts of the world, posessing opportunities peculiarly favorable for their prosecution all of which observations fully bear out Jenner's first estimate of its value—that when the system has been placed fully under the influence of the vaccine virus, it is completely protected in the great number of cases, against a subsequent affack of small pox.

The foregoing has been written with the hope of calling attention to an important and too much neglected subject; of which it is believed too little, generally, is known. Parents should see to it, that their children are properly vaccinated under the most favorable circumstances; and then that the disease matures properly, and is undisturbed in its course. The history and progress of all such important discoveries are subjectivitruly interesting and

Domestic Afrection.-These errors, this disregard of consequence, and irrational expectation of advantages, without adopting appropriate measures to obtain them, may be particular obverved to prevail in domestic Me. Of the miscalculation that we shall be loved and respected, without evincing amiable and estimable qualities, we may there see abundant instance. Parents and children, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, reciprocally complain of each other's deficiency of affection, and think it hard that the tie of relationship should not secure invariable kindness and indestructible love. They expect some secret influence of blood. some physical sympathy, some natural attraction, to retain the affection of their relatives, without any solicitude on their part to cherish or confirm it.-They forget that man is so constituted as to love only what in some way or other, directly or immediately or remotely, gives him pleasure; that even the desk. But when, at length a milliner's needle hatural affection is the result of pleasurable associawas transformed into a poplar tree, and confronted tions in his mind, or at least may be overcome by the landlord, got himself a toddy, and then asked: some other associations of an opposite character, and that the sure way to make themselves beloved

gard they wish to obtain.

Miscellancous,

REMARKABLE VERIFICATION OF DREAMS. A STOP. not long since, related to me the following circumstance:-Her mother who was at the time residing in Edinburgh, in a house, one side of which looked into a wyud, while the door was in the Highstreet, dreamed hat, it being Sunday morning, she had heard a sound which had attracted her to the winmilder. The attention of Dr. Jenner was excited dow; and while looking out, hall dropt a ring from her finger ilito the wynd below. That she had thereupon gone down in her night-clothes to seek it; but when she reached the spot it was not to' be found. Returning, extremely vext at her loss, as she re-entered her own door she met a respectable looking young man carrying some loaves of b ead. On expressing herastonishment at finding a stranger here at so unreasonable an hour, he answered by expressing his at seeing her in such a simution.-She said she had dropf her ring, and had been round the corner to seek it; whereupon, to her delightful surprise, he presented her with her lost treasure. Some months of erwards, being at a party, she recognized the young man seen in her dream, and earned that he was a baker. He took no particular notice of her on that occasion; and I think, two vears elapsed before she methim again. This secand meeting however led to an acquaintance,

which terminated in marriage. On the night of the 21th of June in the year 1813, lady residing in the north of England, dreamed that her brother, who was then with his regiment in Spain, appeared to her saying, " Mary, I die this day at Vittoria." Vittoria was a town which, previous to the famous battle, was not generally known even by name in this country, and this dreamer among others, had never heard of it; but, on rising, she cagerly resorted to a Gazetteer for the purpose of ascertaining if such a place existed. On finding that it was so, she immediately ordered her horse, and drove to the house of a sister, who resided some eight or nine miles off, and her first words on entering the room were, " Have you heard anything of John ?"-" No," replied the second sister. "Bet I know that he is dead! He appeared to me last night iti a dream, and told me that he was killed at Vittoria. I have been looking into the Gazetteer and Atlas, and I find that there is such a place, and I am sure that he is dead !" And so it proved; the young man died that day at Vittoria, and I believe, on the field of battle.- [The Right Side of Nature, a new work by Mrs. Crowes, issued in London.

CASTE IN SOCIETY.—There is no time in Me. when distinction is society, drising from wealth, family connections, or occupation, show themselves more distinctly, than in youth. We recently heard a story—a case in point—that ludiciously shows up this folly.

Some years since, a young, lady, rediatrable for her modesty and good sense, daughter of a distinguished lawyer and a member of Congress from Worcester county, was placed at a young ladies' boarding school, in the neighborhood of this city.

Her unaffected manners, atid sprightliness of character, soon attached the attention and won the affections of many of the young ladies, who were full of their kind offices, until one day they inquired of each other the occupation of their fathers. Our fair friend, perceiving the drift of their inquiries. gave them to understand that her father was a shoemaker—when many of them were struck with horror at her low and vulgar origin, and a change was at once perceptible in their conduct towards her .-She, however, through fully understanding them, remained quiet. After a while, the father of this young lady visited the school. As he was a good looking man, and as they observed that the Principal, and others, treated him with great deference and respect, the scholars were led to inquire of their instructess who he was, and what was his business and on being told that he was the father of Miss H., and that he was a member of Congress, they were filled with amazement, and immediately made the attempt to renew their attentions as formerly-but it was too late; she looked on their conduct with such perfect contempt, that they were obliged to keep at a respectful distance, while those who had treated her with kindness, without regard to her father's supposed occupation, were ever after her favorites.

A GOOD WESTERN STORY .- There are so many indifferent "Western" stories floating about, that it is a real trial to fall on a good one. The following is of the latter stripe; and he readers of Mirror are bound to have it. It occurs in the narrative of a Yankee of the sights and wandets he encountered in a long trip' to that extensive country "the West." He says.-

"I was in a place out west where they had to watch saw logs all night, to keep them from going off; and even in this they sometimes got lieued .-On one occasion they had drawn a very large log up to the mill, and were determined not to lose it. They accordingly set two then to watch it, and to make all sure they both mounted the log, played cards and smoked their pipes by way of pastime; but when daylight broke; so their utter surprise, the "gents" had been there and stole the log, and left the two watchmen straddling the bark, unconscious of the theft, until the owner asked them to take a look at the inside.

A TRAVELLER'S SANG FROM .- What a pleasant thing it is to see a mun make the lead of an unavoidable discomfiture, materal of boring himself to death about a thing that can't be helped. A friend tells us of a good-natured wag travelling by "stage"? between two distant towns in Maine, when the vehicle was suddenly arrested by impassable mowbanks, far from any other dwelling than a small log-tavern, to which the half-frozen passengers with great difficulty finally waded. All but our wag were grumbling at their fate; he, however, hailed "How many folks are there in this town?" "About fifteen hundred," answered Boniface. "Well, all your population, than any other town in Maine!"

