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TOWANDA:

Wednesdan Morning, Angust 29, 1849.

[For the Bradford Reporter.]

PARTING. Oh! there are times when hearts are sad.

And spirits feel dejected When sorrow's shadows cold and dark Upon us are reflected; But naught the heart's deep fount can move Like parting with the ones we love.

'Tis sweet, when friends together meet And loving hearts are blended; But ah! how swiltly flies the time-And when they're past, and we must part, How sadly throbs the lonely heart. TROLIAS. Herrick, Pa.

(For the Bradford Reporter.)

fragments from a Portfolio.—No. 5. Sensations of the first Man after the Creation. TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH

BY RONEO.

I recall to mind that moment, full of joy and mcrease of sensation! The light, the celestial creased quickness to my senses. establishing myself in this new-born thought, when

Lieure I that I was losing my being.

wine the charming effect of the sounds. and I soon perceived that I could lose and recover joyment gave both to the idea of possession. I those objects at will; and that I had the power of thought that the substance of that fruit had become estroying and reproducing, at my liking, this beau- mine, and that I had the faculty to transform betitel part of myself. And, although it seemed to ings that everything was contained in a part of my be-

I began to see without emotion, and to hear without uneasiness, when I felt the freshing coolress of a gentle breeze, which brought to me most deheious perfumes on its wings, inwardly enlivening me, and giving me a sentiment of love for muself Aguated by all of these sensations, and grand an existence, I arose, all at once, and but one step; the novelty of my situation renderthought that my existence was escaping: the movements which I had made, had confused the objects about me, and I imagined that everything was in disorder. I laid my hand upon my head; I touched my forchead and my eyes; I surveyed my body: my hand then appeared to me to be the principal organ of my existence. What I felt in that part was so distinct and so complete; and the po-session of it seemed to me so perfect in comparison with the pleasure that light and sounds had given | ways. me, that I attached myself entirely to this substantial part of my being; and I perceived that my a leas assumed consistence and reality. Everything that I touched, seemed to return to my hand feel-1 g for feeling; and every touch produced in my maid a double idea. It was not long before I perceived that this faculty of feeling was distributed through every part of my frame! I soon began to recognize the limits of my existence, which had appeared to me at first, to be of an immense ex-

I had cast my eyes over my body, and I judged 1 to be of an enormous size, so that all the objects which had struck my eyes, in comparison with it, appeared to me but luminous points. I examined myself a long time, and regarded myself with much pleasure; I followed my hand with my eyes, and observed its motion. I had the most crude and strange notions about it; I thought that the motion of my hand was only a species of fugitive existence,-a succession of like objects; I drew it near my eyes, and it then seemed to me larger than all the rest of my body; and it caused an infinite number of objects to disappear from my view. I began to supect that there was illusion in that sensation which came to me through the medium of my eyes. I had before perceived distinctly that my hand was only a small part of my body, and I was not able to understand how it could be augmented so as to appear to me of such an excessive size. I resolved, therefore to trust only to the sense of touch, which had not, as yet, deceived me; and to be on my guard against all other ways of feeling and seeing.

This precaution was useful to me; I set myself again in motion; and I was walking with my head sell shiftly against a palm tree. Seized with terfirst a no that there was something cutside of me I ples of the human heart

More agitated by this new discovery than I had been by all the former ones, I had difficulty to eassure myself; and after having meditated on this event I concluded that I must judge of all external objects as I had judged of the parts of my body-and that only the sense of touch could persuade me of their existence.

I thought, then, to touch everything within the scope of my vision. I wished to touch the sun; I extended my arms to embrace the horizon, and found but an airy void.

At every experiment which I attempted, I fell from surprise into surprise; for all objects seemed to be equally near me; and it was after an infinite number of trials that I learned the necessity of serving myself with my eyes, in order to guide my hand; and, as it gave me ideas entirely different from those which I received through the sense ot sight; and my sensations not being in harmony with themselves, my judgment thence was only more imperfect; and the whole of my being was as yet to myself only an existence in confusion. Profoundly occupied with myself-with what I might be; the difficulty which I had just experienced humbled me. The more I reflected, the

more doubts presented themselves to me. Wearied with so many uncertainties, and fa confusion, in which I perceived for the first time tigued with the exertions of my mind, my knees my singular existence. Iknew not where I was, bent under me, and I found myself in an attitude of whence I came. I opened my eyes-what an of repose. This state of tranquility gave an in-

vault, the verdure of the earth, the transparency I was seated in the shade of a beautiful tree of the waters—everything occupied and excited some fruit of a deep vermillion hue, in the form me, and gave me indiscribable feelings of pleasure. of grapes bung temptingly down within reach of I believed, at first, that all of these objects existed my hand. I touched them lightly, and they inwithin me, and formed a part of myself. I was stantly dropped from the branch, as the fig drops when in mature ripeness. I seized one of these tuined my eyes towards the Star of Day; its fruits; and I imagined that I had made a great splendor hurt me: I involuntarily shut my eyelid, i conquest; I lauded myself or possessing the facand left a slight pain; in that moment of darkness | ulty of being, as I perceived, capable of holding in my hand another being. Its weight, though in Afflicted, and serzed with astonishment, I was reality scarcely to be perceived, seemed to me an stanking on this great change, when, all at once, I animated resistance which I took pleasure in overheard sweet sounds. The song of birds, and the coming. I brought this fruit near my eyes, and I murmuring of the breeze formed a concert, the considered the form and colors of it. A most desweet impression of which stirred me, even to the lucious odor caused me to bring it nearer; it was become of my soul; I listened a long time, and I almost to my lips; with long inspirations I drew soon persuaded myself that this harmony was in in the perfume; and I tasted with long draughts myse'i. Attentive, and wholly occupied with this the pleasures of the sense of smell. I was delightnew kind of existence, I was already forgetting fully filled with this scented air. My month openthe light-mat other part of my being which I had ed itself in order to inhale; and then re-opened to known first-when I re-opened my eyes, and joy- take again the luxurious draught. I found that I fully found myself again in possession of so many possessed an internal sense of smell far more delbulliant objects! My pleasure now surpassed all loate than the former. At last I tasted it. What that I had telt the first time, and suspended for a a flavor!—what a novelty in sensation! Until ; then I had only pleasures; taste gave me the su-I fixed my gaze on a thousand different objects: | perior sensation of delight. The conviction of en-

try of light, and the variety of colors: yet I thought the pleasures I had felt, I plucked a second, and a third fruit: I did not grow weary of exercising my hand to satisfy my taste; but an agreeable larguor possessing uself, little by little, of all my senses, weighed down my limbs, and suspended the activ my of my mind. I judged of my inaction by the faintness of my thoughts and my dulled sensations rounded all objects, and presented only feeble and ill-defined images to me. At that instant my eves oppre-sed by the pleasures of so beautiful and so became useless and closed themselves; and my head being no longer supported by the strength of the myself carried by an unknown power. I made the muscles, bent down in order to find support on the tori Every thought was defaced from my ed me immovable; my surprise was extreme; I mind,—everything disappeared from my view. the track of my thoughts being in erronted. I lost all consciousness of my existence. That sleep was profound; but I know not whether it was of tricity. long duration, not having as yet the idea of time, and not being able to measure it. My awakening

> I had another uneasiness: I did not know bu ing. I tried my senses: I tried to recognize mysell. At that instant the Star of Day, on the close of its course, extinguished its brilliancy, and seemed to lose itself from my view. I scarcely perceived that I was losing the sense of sight, so gradual was the change; I existed too much to be atraid of ceasing to exist; and it was in vain that the deep obscurity in which I found myself recalled to me the idea of my first sleep.

was 'only a second birth, and I merely perceived

that I had ceased to exist. This annihilation which

I had just experienced, gave me a sense of fear,

and led me to conceive that I could not exist al-

PRANKLIN'S POST OFFICE LEDGER .- Mr. Cist, at Ciocinnati, recently visited Washington, and of course all ancient and curious things were looked up .-

Herrick, Pa., August, '49.

I was shown by the chief clerk in the interior lepartment of the Post Office, the first Ledger opened by the United States, during the administration of Dr. Fanklin the first Post Master General in the service. It is a blank book of some three or four quires, very little superior to an every day blotter of the present age but sufficient to hold all the establishment of the office in June 16, 1775. I observe Dr. Franklin charges himself with one year's salary from that date-\$1000. It serves to give a forcible impression of the progress of this department since, that all the entries are made in his own writing, while at this time there are over one hundred and twenty persons employed in various

capacities in this department. THE HUMAN HEART.-The velvet mose grow upon the sterile rock-the mistletoe flourish on the eaked branches-the avy cling to the mouldering raised and turned towards the sky, when I hit my- ruin-the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amid the mutation of the dying year and, Hearer I laid my hand upon that strange body: I vens, be praised! something beantiful to see, and judged it such because it did not render me back grateful to the soul will in the coldest and darkest feeling for feeling. I turned myself away from it hour of fate still twine its tendrils around the cramwith a kind of horror, and then I perceived for the bling alters and broken arches of the desolate tem-

(For the Bradford Reporter) A SCENE OF EARLY DAYS.

BY E. MASON.

(The hero of this seene is still living in the township of Franklin, about one mile and a haif from the Towarda creek.

When back I look on forty years
Old scenes thus spread before me, Tis there I find, brought to my mind Undaunted scenes of glory.

The country new, and settlers few, E'en settlements were scanty With here and there a rude log hut, Much like the Irish shanty.

Contained their earthly all: Yet were content and onward bent Although their means were small. The older hands out down the trees,

Those buts of logs, and rude fenc'd fields

The younger trim'd the boughs. And when the sun sank in the west Then hunted up the cows.

A chubby boy just in his teens The Hero of my story,
A daring feat did thus transact Which ended in his glory. While at his task a hunting cows

And through a thicket peeping. There he espied on a mossy bead, Two pretty kits were sleeping. What do you there you little elves I think your worth a grabbing; So took them both into his arms

, To bear them to his cabin. Those little kits both scratch'd and bit And kept a constant howling, And soon a dismal noise was heard

Without delay soon found its way, 'And bounded in before him; Spit in his face, cat like disgrace, With looks not much imploring.

An older one was bawling.

Our here bawl'd, the roung kits squall'd Enrag'd the old one growling. No one was near to shed a tear Or stop the dismal howling.

And now so vex'd, and sorely scratch'd One kit he threw its mother; Take that yourself, you growling elf, And I will keep the other.

Contented now each party grew Our here home did scamper, His bosom burn'd when there he learn'd That he had caught a panther. The panther grew, our hero too

From chubby boy to yeoman. With paniher pack upon his back, He turned a panther shoeman. Many a day, far-far away

His money grew by measure, Then thought of home, no more to roam He sold his little treasure.

Also a hunter's trap. A log chain too, both good and new He laid upon his back.

Thus sixty more adds to his store

His home he sought, his lands he bought, And paid for with his treasure. Industrious wages crown all his days He lives in ease and pleasure.

If you would know, how wealth can grow Our hero has an answer All I have got, fell to my lot By catching of the panther.

Monroe, Pa.

FIRST KNOWLEDGE OF ELECTRICITY .- If a piece amber, electrism, is briskly rubbed, it acquires the property of attracting light bodies. This curious power excited the attention of Thales of Miletus; and from the investigations of this Grecian philoso ther we must date our knowledge of one of the most important of the natural forces-Elec-

Hean inquiring mind had not been led to ask why does this curious vegetable product attract a feather, the present age, in all probability, would not have been in possession of the means by which it is enabled transmit intelligence with a rapidity which is only excelled by that of the "swift winged messengers of thought." To this age of application a striking lesson does this amber teach that in my sleep, I had let go some part of my be- Modern utility would regard Thales as a maximan. Holding a piece of vellow rosin in his hand, rub bing it, and then picking up bits of down, or catch ing floating feathers, the old Greek would have anpeared a very imbecile, and the au lone genera tion would have laughed at his silly labors. But when he announced to his school that this amber held a soul or essence, which was awakened by friction, and went forth from the body in which it previously lay dormant, and brought back the small particles floating around it, he gave to the world the first hint of a great truth, which has advanced our knowledge of physical phenomena in marvellous manner, and ministered to the refinements and to the necessities of civilization.

INCONSISTENCY OF MAN -- We are all prone, in adversity and disapointments of our too sanguine agreetations, to burst out in complaints against fate and her whims, against fortune and her caprices: while in cases of success and prosperity in our understandings, however unexpected and unforseen may be such a result we boast of our discretion, our wisdom, forgetting that in most cases the failures arise from our own indiscreet and precipitate actions and words and that success emanates from Him who reigns above fate, and who in his inscrutable wisdom turns the wheel of fortune, and guides it often for our welfare when we imagine it to be for our missortune.

Some poetical genius, after being on a tight, pened the following verse:

Men brandy drink, and never think, That girls at all can tell it;
They don't suppose a woman's nose,
Was ever made to smell it.

"Look here. Pete" said a knowing darkey, don't stand der on de Railroad !" "Why. Joe !"

Kase if de cars sees dat mouf ob yours dev tink it am de depo' and run rite in."

Newspaper Patronage.

Nowspaper patronage is a curious thing. It is composed of as many colors as the rainbow and is as changeable as a chamelion.

One man subscribes for a newspaper and or it in advance; he goes home and reads it the year round with theproud satisfaction that it is his own. He hands in an advertisement and pays for it. This is news-paper patronage.

Another man says, please put my name on your list of subscribers, and goes off without as much as having said pay once. He asks you to advertise. but says nothing about pays for it. Time passes. your patience is exhausted and you dun him. He flies in a passion, Perhaps pays, perhaps not.

Another man has been a subscriber a long time He becomes tired of you and wants a c ange -Thinks he wants an eastern paper. Tells the Postmaster to discontinue, and one of his papers is returned to you marked "refused." Paying up for it is among the last of his thoughts, besides he wants his money to send to an eastern publisher. and cheerfully? We leave him to answer. This, Marion greeted the Major with a smile saying. too, is newspaper paironage.

Another man lives near you-never took your paper-it is too small-don't like the editor-don't see your fame has proceeded you." like the politics-too whiggish, too locofocoish, or too something else— yet goes regularly to his neighbor and reads his by a good fire-finds fault with its type. Occasionally sees an article he likes; begs a number and saves half a dime. This, too, is newspaper patronage.

newspaper-knows enough. Final y he concludes tory levies, hob-nobbed with Tarleton himself over or paper? No; but surely you don't charge for camp under a military salute, with a present of

such a man) comes and says, " the year for which will fall to" I have paid is about to expire, and I want to pay for another." He does so and retires.

Reader, is not newspaper patronage a curious you of those enumerated above will obtain that rekinds of patronage are the very existence of a looking officer entered the tent. newspaper, there are other certain kinds that will kill a paper stone dead

Reader, in which class of patrons are you?

THE LUXURY OF THE ROMAN TABLE-The luxury of the table commenced about the period of the battle of Actium, and continued till the reign of Having satisfied his inner man, he turned to Maricranes of Malta, nightingales, venison, and wild and tame towls, they were also fond of fish. The reigning laste was for, a profusion of provisions; whole wild boars were served up, filled with various small animals and birds of different kinds .to the horse filled with soldiers. Fowls and game of all sorts were served up in pyramids piled up in dishes as broad as moderate tables. Mark Anthony provided eight boars for twelve guests. Caligula served up to his guests pearls of great value "Major Castleton, I request you will as judge addissolved in vinegar. Lucullus had a particular, name for each apartment, and a certain scale of expense attached to each. Cicero and Pompey agreed to take supper with him, provided he would not order his servants to prepare any thing extraordinary. He directed the servants to prepare the supper in the room Apollo. His friends were surprised at the magnificence of the entertainment.-He then informed them, that when he mentioned the name of the room, his servants knew the scale Apollo, the supper always cost £ 1,250. He was cruelty in every lineament. equally sumptious in his dress. A Roman Prætor, who was to give games to the public, requesting to borrow one hundred purple robes for the actors, Loculius replied that he could lend him two hundred if he wanted them. The Roman furniture in their houses corresponded with their profuseness in other respects. Pliny states that, in his time, more money was often given for a table than the amount of all the treasures found in Carthage when it was conquered by the Romans.—Hant's Merchant's Magazme.

INDIAN AND YANKEE.-The water at Mackinaw s very clear and very cold; so cold as to be almost unendurable. A gentleman lately amused himself by throwing a small gold com in twenty feet of water and giving it to any Indian who would bring it up. Down they plunged, but after descending ten or twelve feet they came up so chilled that after several attem; to they gave it up .-A Yankee standing by observed that if he would give it to him for getting it, he'd swing it up quicker than thought, to which he consented, when Jonathon, instead of plunging in as expected, quietly took up a setting pole and and dipping one end in a for barrel, reached it down to the com and brought it up, and slipping it into his pocket, walked off to the amazement of the Indian divers, and the no small chagrin of the donor.

An Irishman, on arriving in this country, took a fancy to the Yankee girls, and wrote to his wife, Dear North These melancholy lines are to inform you that I died yesterday, and hope you are enjoying the same blessing. I recommend you to marry Jemmy O'Rouke, and take good care of the children. From your affectionate husband till death."

SATISFACTION -" Well, Pat, he didn't quite kill you with that brickbat, did be !"

"No, but I wish he had." " What for !"

"Faith, so that I could see him hang, the vil-

An Incident at Gen. Marion's Camp during the Revolutionary War.

The war in South Carolina was a bloody and exterminating one. The English tories, or loyalists -Carolinians by birth-to their shame be it said, prisoners they took with unparalleled ferocity. Neither sex nor age were spared. Whole plantations were burnt, and the owners hung upon on the trees before their own doors. The whigs did not long. submit to this, but commenced a war of retaliation Bloody errors and wrongs were committed on both sides, muider and revenge were synonymous terms lages. and the strife was mutual. To the credit of Mari-

The following incidents pertaining to the dispo-"I perceive that the bearer of these letters is

"I am Major Castleman, sir, and my poor ser-

serve." copies." This done, does he ever pay for notice to the next [campaign, and was dissmissed from] such things? This too, is newspaper patronage. Tarleton's own pistols. But come supper is ready. Another man (bless you it does us good to see My hule staff is absent on an expedition, and we

The supper consisted of stewed and broiled venison, beefsteak, corn hoe-cake, and roasted sweet potatoes-plain but substantial and relishing fare to thing? And in that great day when honest men a couple of hungry men, for Castleton had tasted get the reward due to their honesty, which say nothing since breakfast. Their drink was a small flask of whisky mixed with the cool spring water. ward? Now it will be seen that while certain. They had nearly finished their meal when a fine

> "Ah! just in pot-luck time, Middleton. Draw up your stool, lad-there is plenty left. Major Castleton, Lieut. Middleton, my officer of all work secretary and adjutant."

The lieutenant bowed, took his seat at the board, and ate with an apperite that denoted a long fast .-Galba. Their delicacies consisted of peacocks, on and said, - Thank God! we have got the

"Thank God, indeed! Where is the tory wretch?"

"Under guard, with hands and feet tie L" " In half an hour's time," said Marion, grinding his teeth. " there will be one less murderer in Car- on his mission, but in a short time returned, say-This dish was called the Trojan horse, in allusions olina. Call all the officers in camp together, and ing : bring out the prisoner. Summon the witnesses-

he shall have a fair trial." Marion paces backward and forward, his dark eye lit up with usual fire. He stopped abruptly.vocate in this case. Knowing none of the parties, von can serve impartially, and you will see a speci-

men of our stern justice." Five or six officers came into the tent, and a row of benches for the court were ranged ou side. It yet wanted a quarter of an hour of sunset. It was a strange wild place to decide upon the life or death of a fellow mortal. The prisoner was brought in front of the court, his hands pinioned behind him. In truth, his face bore the brand of Cain-aof expense. Whenever he supped in the room of bloated, swollen one marked with severity and

> " John Hinchman," said Marion, in a tone and with a look of disgust, "what have you to say for

"I hope ve ain't agoin to murder a prisoner, friend Peter to accompany him. general!" said the trembling villam.

"Murder you! The witnesses are here-pro eed to trial, gentlemen, said Marion to the board of officers.

The first witness was a boy of tender years, fair to look upon, and gentle as a gul. His father, mother, and eldest brother had been hung two days before by a hand of tories under the command of the prisoner. It was a case of base, biutal murder -for the boy's unoffending parents were merely which who had never taken any active part against the tories, but had only sheltered some friends of their own way of thinking. The evidence was lear and conclusive that they were hung by order of the ruthan prisoner. The boy's evidence was corroborated by that of a slave who escaped and witnessed the execution of his master and mistress from a clump of junipers. There was no defence, and a verdict of guilty, with a sentence of execution at sundown, was brought in.

" Mercy! mercy! as you may wish for it your self. General Marion!" screamed the miserable

"Contaminate not my name by mentioning it." said Marion, in a loud voice "At sundown vou die! Only two minutes more of life remains for you. Look your last upon the tree-tops and the all but faded sun, and make your peace with God -Take him away, men, and throw the noose over

one of the upper branches of yonder black oak -

When the gun fires, string him up !" They dragged the miscreant away, screaming with terror, and the roosting birds rose from their lairs, mingling their discordant cries with the yells of the now short-lived wretch. The rope was thrown over the branches and the noose placed fired and up he went dangling in the air! A few turb his slumbers:

structies of body and horrid contestions of counte-

nance, and then all was over.

"Major Castleton, you have witnessed," said the General, "a specimen of the justice of "Marion's men.15

Before the sun had fairly risen nex morning, Marion broke up the camp, sending forward the main body of his band under Horry to unite with commenced the game of putting to death the white Orcene, taking with himself two hundred picked men to surprise a Bri ish outpost at Parker's Ferry, by a forced manh of our hundred miles.

> LACKAWANNI VALLEY.-The Carbondale Democrat gives the following gratifying description of the delightfol Luckawanna Valley and its thriving vil-

That portion of Lackawanna valley embracing on be it said, that he never hung a tory when in , the townships of Fell, Carbondale, Blakeley Provicommand, except there was full proof that he had dence and Lackawanna Valley embraced in Lubeen concerned in a murder of a whig. Then, wo! zerne County, is about 28 miles in length, embracto the poor wretch. Parden was out of the quest ing the townships of Greenfield Scott, Benton Abington, Newton, Covington, Jefferson, and soon a new lownship to be called Madison, from the two fatter sal of a notorious fory named Hinchman, and rela- adjacent on either side. The townships embrace ted of Major Castleton, familiarly called "Mad | perhaps less than one third of the territory of Lnz-After a time you look over his account and see Jack," who had been sent to Marion with despatch- erne but contain at the same time doubtless 18,a bill of "balance due." But does he pay it freely es from Gen. Greene. On presenting the papers, 000 inhabitants. Extensive and almost inexhaustible deposits of Coal abound from one extremity of the valley to the other and it must ultimately when Major Castleman, otherwise "Mad Jack." You our resources are fully developed, become one continuous village. The agricultural business of the district have made thriving villages of Centreville vices have received greater fame than they de- and Hyde Park in Providence township and Ablington Centre in Abington township. The be-"No, no," answered Marion laughing. "I have gining already made in the Coal and Iron business heard from the lips of some of the British officers; have introduced and brill up the thriving villages I took prisoners, well as from our triends, of the of Carbondale, with 7000 inhabitants; Archibald. Another sports a fine horse, or perhaps a pair of wild exploit of a certain Major Castleton, who went with 1100 inhabitants. These villages are all of them-is always seen with whip in hand and spur into Taleton's camp on the Congaree, in broad day- recent date, especially the two latter, and are only on foot-single man-no use for him to take a light, passing himself off as an officer of the new evidences of the population and business which a general development of resources must introduce. to get married-does so-sends a notice of the some old Maleira at dinner, pumped everything. The Washington Railroad rapidly advancing toward fact with "please publish and send me half dozen out of the usually cautious British officer in regard completion in the fower portion of valley will introducemen of wealth into that quarter. Dunmore a new valley located upon that Railroad in Providence township, will soon become a place of businces and importance. This is Lackawanna Val-

> A REGULAR STICK - 4 clever correspondent of the Yankee Blade, writing from Alabama, is responsible for the following, which ought to be ste-

> C. was a cute "Down easter"-a real live Yankee-always ready for a joke, and hard to beat-He was one day in a country bar room "down South," where several persons were assembled, when one of them said:

"Mr. C. if you go out and stick your pen knife into anything when you come back I'll tell you what it's sticking in "

"Yer can't do no such thing," responded C. "I'll bet you ten dollars of it "said the other.

"Wal. I rather guess I will have to take that 'ere bet; here capting, turning to the landlord, hold stakes; and I'll e'en just make half a saw-horse in less than no time."

The parties deposited an X apiece, and C. went "Well, neighbor, what is it stickin in?"

"In the handle," replied the Southerner as he reached out his hand for the stakes.

"Guess not: jest wait awhile," said the Yankee, as he held up the handle of his knife, minus the blade. "I kalkerlate the blade can't be in the handle, when it is driven clean up in an ole stomp aside ver toad out there."

Jonathan of course won the wager, and the Southerner sloped to parts unknown, amid roars of

PATENT DEFINITIONS:-Arbitrators -A small body of men mostly three in number, selected by two quarrelsome neighbors, to share in the abuse which they had previously heaped only on each other. Country Cousins .- A species of relative very

much thought of by their city kin-during hot and sickly seasons. Compete.-An invitation from Sambo to his

Diplomatists -Men in high places trying their hand at a barrain.

Emborser -A good natured simple hearted fellow, who engages to pay his neighbor's debts, although it is more than he can do to pay his own. Grapes.-Wine served up in pills.

Hat -An article used very extensively toprevent he cold from entering at broken window panes.

Frison - A dwelling house which differs from ill others in this, burglars never break in but fiequently out.

Provocation.-Knocking a chip from a boys shoulder.

A REMEDY FOR THE CALIFORNIA FETER -A friend who has seen some service in camp life, offers to those afflicted with the prevailing epidemic/ the following prescription:

First-" Sleep three nights in your woodhouse, with the door open and swinging in the windduring which time let your diet be pork, cooked

by yourself at a smoky fire in the garden. Second-Improve all the paint nights by sleer inbetween your currant byshes and garden feace.

Third-On the fourth day of your regime, let your diet be mule steak Fourth-Thereafter dispense with all kinds of

food save dog meat. If this be followed resolutely. it is confidently believed a permanent cure will be

Going it alone.—We find the following singular announcement of a marriage in the Baltimore Argus. We hope the gentleman may have a fine time of it Judging from "cause and effect," he around his neck. The sun went down, a zun was certainly will not have many equalling brats to dis-

"Married, on the 15th inst., by the Rev. E. Alles, Charles W. Armstrone, all of this bity."