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TOWANDA:

Saturdan Morning, April 8, 1852.

Selected Boetra.

THE HEART'S CHARITY. BY BLIZA COOK.

A richman walked abroad one day. And a poor man walked by the self-same way, When a pale and starving face came by When a pair and starving lace came by With a palid lip and a hopeless eye; And that starving face presumed to stand. And ask for bread at the rich man's hand; But the rich man sullenly locked askance. With a gathering frown and a doubtful glance With a gainering frown and a dodden grand.

"I have nothing," said he, "to give to you,
For any such a rogue of a canting crew;
Get work, Get work! I know full well,
The whining lies that beggars can tell:"

And he issued untouched and his conscience conten Now this great owner of golden slore Had built a church not long before, As noble a fane as man could raise, And the world had given him thanks and praise; And all who beheld it lavished fame On his Christian gift and godly name.

And he fastened his pocket; and on he went,

The poor man passed, and the white lips dared To ask of him if a mile could be spared; The pour man gazed on the beggar's cheek, And saw that the white lips could not speak. He stood for a moment, but not to pause On the truth of the tale, or the parish laws, He was seeking to give—though it was but small— For a penny, a single penny was mil ; But he gave it with a kindly word, Whilst'the warmest pulse in his breast was stirred; Twas a tiny seed his charity shed. But the white lips got a taste of bread, And the beggar's blessings hallowed the crust That came like a spring in the desert dust.

The rich man and the poor man died, As all of us must, and they were tried At the sacred judgment seat above. For their thoughts of evil and deeds of love, The balance of justice there was true.

And fairly bestowed what fairly was due; And the two fresh comers through Heaven's gate Stood their to learn their eternal fate. The recording angel rold of things That fitted them both with kindred wings, But as they stood on the crystal light. The plumes of the rich men grew less bright. The angels knew by that shadowy sign, That the poor man's work had been most divine; And they brought the unerring scales to see What the rich man's failing off could be.

Full many deeds did the angels weigh. But the balance kept an even sway; And at last the church endowment laid With its thousand promised and thousand paid, With the thanks of prelates by its side, In the stately words of pious pride; And it weighed so much that the angels stood To see how the poor man could balance such good A chernb came and took his place By the empty scale, with radiant grace, ind he dropped the penny that had fed White starying lips with a crust of bread. The church endowment went up with the beam; And the whisper of the Great Supreme. As he beckoned the poor man to his throne, ·Blessed are they who from great gain Give thousands with a reasoning brain, But holier still shall be his part Who gives one coin with pitying heaft,"

## THE POINT OF HONOR.

One evening in the autumn of the year 1842, seven persons, including myself, were sitting and chaning in a state of hilarious gaiety in front of Senor Arguilas' country house, a mile or so out of Santiago de Cuba, in the Eastern Intendencia of the Queen of the Antilles, and once its chief capital, when an incident occurred that as effectually put In extinguisher upon the noisy mitth as if a bumbshell had suddenly exploded at our teet. But fire a buef account of those seven persons, and the cause of their being so assembled will be necessary.

Three were American merchants-Southerner and smart traders, extensively connected with the commerce of the Columbian archipelago, and designing to sail on the morrow, wind and weather permitting, in the bark Neptune, Stankey master and part owner-for Morant Bay, Jamaica; one-was a lieutenant in the Spanish artiflery, and nephew of our host; another was a M Dupont, a young and rich creole, of mingled French and Spanish parentage, and the reputed suitor for the hand of Donna Antonia-the daughter and sole heiress of Senor Arguellas, and withal a graceful and charming maiden of eighteen-a ripe age in that precocious clime; the sixth guest was Captain Starkey, of the Neptune, a gentlemanly, fine looking English seaman o about thirty years of age; the seventh and last was myself, at that time a merry youngeter, and but just recovered from a severe fit of sickness which a twelvemonth previously had necessitated my removal from Jamaica to the much more temperate and equable climate of Cuba, albeit the two islands are only distant about five degrees from each other. I was also one of Captain Starkey's passengers, and so was Senor Arguellas, who had business to wind np in Kingston. He was to be accompanied by Senora Argullas, Antonia, the young lieutenant, and M. Dopont. The Neptune had brought a cargo of sundries, consisting of highwave, conton, et ectera, to Cul a, and was returning about half laden with goods. Among these, belonging to the American merchants, were a number of barrelent gunpowder, that had proved unsaleable in Cuba, and which, it Jamaica. There was excellent cabin ascommoda. Afrifioned "shouled Dupont, with triamphant mocktion on board Captain Starker's versel, and as the weather was fine, and the nassage promised to be shifted to the northwest, with the intention, it seem I have stated, in exceedingly good humor, and dis were born and beself in the old from try if you pro-- cussing the intended trip Cuban, American, and European politice, the comparating merits of French gars, with infinite gies and gosto.

to be rising to a five or six knot one at seas only the way into the housesteaving the rest of her sixty be said, in a rapid but firm voices or a more trailing willinerally stirred the rich and odorors regetation tors, as the French say, plantes la.

of the valleys, stretching far away beneath us, gent-

stars that diadem's Cuban night. Nearly all the guests had drunk very freely of wine, too much so. indeed; but the talk, in French, which all could speak tolerably, did not profane the calm, glory of the scene, till some time after Senora Arguellas and however, was overfuled, and the party broke up in her danghier had left us. The Senor, I should state, was still detained in town by business which it was necessary he should dispose of previous to embark-

ing for Jamaica 4: Do not go away," said Senora Arguellas, addressing Captain Starkey, as she rose from her seat, till I see you again. When you are at leisure, ring the sonnette on the table and a servant will inform me. I wish to speak turther with you relative to the cabin arrangements." Capt Starkey bowed. I had never, I thought,

seen Antonio smile so sweetly; and the two ladies left ue. I do not precisely remember how it came about, or what first led to it, but it was not very long before we were all conscious that the conversation had assumed a very disagreeable tone. It have passed of harmlessly, had it not been that the captain happened to mention, very imprudently, the English stave-squadron. This fanned M. Du- steel. pont's smooldering ill humor into a flame, and I gathered from his confused maledictions that he The motives of the English for interlering with the bitterness on the one side, and as warmly and angrily defended on the other. Finally-the fact is, they were both flustered with wine and passion, and scarcely knew what they said or did-M Dupont applied an epithet to the Queen of England, which instantly brought a glass of wine full in his tace from the hand of Cuptain Starkey. They were all instantly on their feet, and apparently sobered,

Cuptain' Starkey was the first to strak. His flushed and angry features paled suddemy to an almost deathly white, and he stammered out

tun olt.

or nearly so, by the unfortunate issue of the wordy

"I beg your pardon, M. Dupon ... It was wrong -very wrong in me to do so, though not inexcusa-

" Pard in Mille tonnerres !" shouted Dupout, who ing his face with his handkerchief. "Yes, a bullet through your head shall pardon you-nothing

Indeed, according to the then notions of Cuban

"Let us proceed." he said, in a quick whisper " to the grove yonder; we shall be there free from interruption '

He took Dupont's arm, and both turned to move off. As they did so, Mr. D smond, the elder of the American gentlemen, stepped towards. Captain Starkey, who with recovered calmness, and with his arms folded, was standing by the table, and

"I am not entirely, my good sir, a stranger t these affairs, and if I can be of service I shall -" "Thank you, Mr Desmond " replied the Engfish car tain; " but I shall not require your assistance Lieutenant Arguellas, you may as well remair. I am no duellist, and shall not fight M. Du-

pont." "What does he say !" exclaimed the lieutenant gazing with stopid bewilderment round the circle Not fight!"

The Angio Saxon blood, I saw, flushed as hothy in the veins of the American as it did in mine at exhibition of the white feather by one of our race. "Not fight, Captain Starkey !" said Mr. Desmond, with grave earnestness, after a painful pause: " you whose came is in the list of the Brit-

ish royal navy, say this! You must be jesting!" "I am perfectly serious-I am opposed to duelling upon principle."

"A coward upon principle!" fairly screamed Dupont, with mocking fury, and at the same time at aking his elenched fist at the Englishman.

The degrading epithet stung like a serpent.

gleam of flerce passion broke out of Captain Stark. ey's eyes, and he made a step towards Dupont, but resolutely checked himself. "Well, it must be borne! I was going to offer

you personal violence, although your impertinence certainly deserved rebuke. Still, I repeat I will no fight with you."

"But you shall give my friend satisfaction!" es claimed Liemenant Arguellas, who was as much excited as Pupont; "or, by heaven, I will post you as a dastard not only throughout this i land but

Jamaica !" Cuptain Starkey for all answer to this menace coolly rang the comette, and desired the slave who answered it to inform Sennra Avgdellas that he was about to leave, and wished to see her.

"The brave Englishman is about to place him was thought, might find a satisfactory market in self-under the protection of your sunt's peticous.

" I almost doubt whether Mr Starkey is an Eng a brief as well as a pleasant one-the wind having lishman," exclaimed Mr. Desmont, who, as well as his two friends, was golling protty much incensed, of remaining there some time-we were all as ed; "but, at all events, as my father and mother

some to instituate that and Spanish wines, and Havana and Alabamas cis libe trate Americans with mens difficulty restrained himself. The fails appeared admitted at the Minings. The evening, 100, was delicionaly bright and uspect of the company she had so fately left. She, by hange on the loss of a moment," clear. The breeze, pronounced by Captain Starkey however, at the request of the captain, instantly let

with the myriad splendors of the intensely lustrous forth at this announcement; and a duel at one time moment in attempting to extinguish." seemed inevitable between Lieutenant Arguellas and Mr. Desmond/the last named gentleman manifesting great anxiety to shoot somebody or other in vindication of his Anglo Saxon lineage. This, angry disorder.

We were all on board by the appointed time on the following morning. Captain Starkey received us with civil indifference, and I noticed that the elaborate sneers which sat upon the countenances ed one of them, "that I will send a built after any of Dupont and the lieutenant did not appear in the man who disobeys me, and I seldom miss my aim. slighted degree to roffle or affect him; but the averted eye and scomful air of Donna Antonia as she | will !" passed with Senora Arguellas towards the cabin, . It was marvelous to observe the influence his drawing her mantilla tightly round her as she swept | bold confident, and commanding bearing and words by, as if-so I perhaps wrongfully interpreted the had upon his men. The panic terror that had seizsection—it would be soiled by contact with a pol- ed them gave place to energetic resolution, and in ot, had gone out to the end of the bowsprit, having troon visibly touched him-only, however, for a an incredibly short space of time the boats were in lew brief moments. The expression of pain quick- the water. ly vanished and his countenance was as cold and stern as before. There was, albeit, it was soon of time, I again repeat. Four of you"-and he atruck me that possibly M. Dupout did not like the found, a limit to this, it seemed, contemptuous for. named them-" remain with me. Three others expression of Anto in's face as she courtesied to bearance. Dupont, approaching him, gave his jump into each of the large boats, two into the small Captain Starkey. This, however, would, I think, thoughts audible expression, exclaiming, loud one, and bring them round to the landward side of enough for several of the crew to hear, and looking the ship. A rush would swamp the boats, and we steadily in the captain's face, " Locket" He would shall be able to keep only one gangway open." that he had once served as a midshipmen on board have turned away, but was arrested by a gripe of

Ecoutez, moneieur," said Captain Starkev : " individually, I hold for nothing whatever you may had suffered in property from the exertions of that suy; but I am captain and king in this ship, and I force. The storm of angry words raged hercely - will permit no one to beard me before the crew, and thereby lessen my authority over them. Do slave traffic were denounced with contemprious you presume again to do so, and I will put you in apparently, whom they sacrificed, so that they solitary confinement, perhaps in irons, till we arrive at Jamaica."

He then threw off his startled auditor, and walked forward. The passengers, colored as well as white, were all on board; the anchor already apeak, back, was brought home; the bows of the ship fell slowly off, and we were in a few moments running before the wind, though but a faint one, for Point Mo

No one could be many hours ou board the Neptune without being fully satisfied that, ho vever deficient in duelling courage her captain might be, he was a thorough seaman, and that his crew-about a dozen of as fine fellows as I have ever seen-were under the initial perfect discipline and command. - frightful violence in their offerts to reach the gang-The service of the vessel was carried on as noise. lessly and regularly as on board a ship of war; and was capering about in an ecolary of lage, and wise a sense of confidence, that should a tempest of other sea-perit overtake us, every reliance might be placed in the professional skill and energy of Captam Starkey, was -oo; tacitly or openly acknowleilged by all on board. The weather throughout society, no other alternative save the duello appear. happily continued fine, but the wind was light and | ger ; and a moment after, seizing Dupont flercely ed possible Lieutenant Arguellas hurried at once | variable, so that for several days after we had sight- | by the collar, he added : " or if you will, look there peared sensible to diminish the distance between hand to the fins of several sharks plainly visible in them and us. At last the breeze again blew steadi- the glaring light at but a few yard's distance from ly from the northwest, and we gradually neared the ship. "Men," he added, "let whoever pass-Point Morant. We passed it, and opened up the es forward ont of his turn fall into the water." bay at about two o'clock in the morning, when the younge might be said to be over. This was a great relief to the cabin passengers-far beyond the ordinary pleasure to land-folk of escaping from the colored woman and children were next embarked, edium of confinement on shipboard. There was a land the boat appeared full. constraint in the behavior of everybody that was exceedingly unpleasant. The captain presided at table with treezing civility; the conversation, if such it could be called, was usually restricted to nonosyllables; and we were all very heartily glad that we had eaten our last dinner in the Neutune -When we doubled Point Morant, all the passengers except myself were in bed, and a quarter of an nour afterwads Captain Starkey went below, and was soon busy. I understood with papers in his cabin. For my part I was too excited for sleen. and I continued to pace the deck fore and art with | hand : " and I was but a tool to-" Hawkins, the first mate, whose watch it was, eagerly observant of the lights on the well-known shore, that I had left so many months before, with but faint hopes of ever seeing it again. As I thus gazed landward, a bright gleam, as of crimsonmoonlight, shot across the dark sea, and turning quickly round. I saw it was caused by a tall let of flame shooting up from the main hatchway, which two seamen; for some purpose or other, had at the moment partially opened. In my still weak state. the terror of the sight-for the recollection of the barrels of prowder on board flashed instantly across my mind-for several moments completely stunned me, and but that I caught instinctively at the rattlings, I should have fallen prostrate on the deck. A wild outery of "Fire! fire!"—the most fearful two seamen already in her, can she take off Lieuory that can be heard at sea-mingled with and heightened the dizzy ringing in my brain, and I ed man, the four seamen, and Captain Starkey ? was barely sufficiently conscious to discern, amid They were, however, all speedily embarked exthe runnings to and fro, and the incoherent excla- cept the captain. m thous of the crew, the sinewy, athletic figure of the captain leap up as it were, from the companion his voice was firm as ever, his countenance, I noladder to the deck, and with nis-trumpet-voice com- ticed was ashy pale yet full as ever of unswerving mand immediate silence, instantly followed by the resolution. order again to batten down the blazing hatchway. This, with his own assistance, was promptly effected, and then he disappeared down the forecaste. The two or three minutes he was gone-it could scarcely have been more than that-seemed inter

> ried whisper, but and ble to me. my pistols from the cabin locker. Goick's Elemis eagerly with eyes shaded with his hand in the di ty hangs on the loss of a moment.
>
> Then turning to he stanted but strentive seamen.

Ten minutes afterwards we were informed that accession or for any motive deceive you. Listen, I don't see any, If you meet one bid him be smart, which just then happened to be turned to wards him ly to fan the heated faces of the party with its grate- Captain Starkey had left the house, after impress- then, attentively. You drunken brute-he is Lieuful perfume, and slightly ripple the winding rivers, ing open Senora Arguellas that the Neptune would tenant Arguellas' servant—has fired with the candle rivulets, rather, which everywhere intersect and ir- sail the next morning precisely at nine o'clock. A the spirits he was stealing, and the hold is a mass the so many words to depict very imperfectly from bright eyes and blushing cheeks encountered him rigate the island, and which were now gilltering renewed torrent of rage, contempt, and accombroke of fire which it is useless to waste one precions

> they sprang impulsively towards the boats, but the guellas till the last boat left the ill-tated Neptune. captain's authoritative voice at once arrested their

"Hear me out will you? Hurry and confusion will destroy us all, but with courage and steadiness every soul on board may be saved before the flames can reach the powder. And remember," he added, as he took his pistols from Hawkins and cock-Now, then, to your work-steadily, and with a

"Well done, my fine fellows! There is plenty

The passengers were by this time rushing upon deck half clad, and in a state of the wildest terror, for they all knew there was a large quantity of gunpowder on board. The instant the boats touched the starboard side of the bark, the men, white as shot out of the thick darkness shead almost immewell as colored, forced their way with frenzied eagerness before the women and children-careless. might themselves leap to the shelter of the boats from the fiery volcano raging beneath their feet .--Captain Starkey, aided by the four athletic seamen he had selected for the duty, harled them fiercely

"Back, back !" he shouted. "We must have funeral order here-first the woman and children next the old men Hand Senora Arguellas along;

next the young lady her daughter: quick !" As Donna Antonia, more dead than alive, was about to be lifted into the boat, a gush of flame burst up through the main hatchway with the roar of an explosion; a tumultuous cry burst from the frenzied passengers, and they jostled each other with way. Dupont forced his way through the lane of seamen with the energy of a madman, and pressed so suddenly upon Antonia that, but for the utmost exertion of the captain's Herculean strength, she must have been precipitated into the water.

" Back, unmanly dastard ! back, dog !" roared but for a moment." and he

"Ay, ay, eir !" was the prompt mechanical res-

This terrible menace instantly restored order : the

"Pull off," was the order, "you are deep enoug for safety. A cry faint as the wail of a child, arose in the boat. It was heard and understood.

"Stay one moment; pass along Senor Arguellas. Now, then off with you, and be smart !" The next boat was quickly loaded : the colored lads and men all but one and three Americans

"You are a noble fellow," said Mr. Desmond pausing an instant, and catching at the captain's " Pass on," was the reply; " there is no time t

went in her.

bandy compliments." The order to shove off had passed the captain's lips, when his glance chanced to light upon me, as I leaned, dumb with terror, just behind him against the vessel's bulwarks.

"Hold on a moment" he cried. " Here is vonnatter whose weight will not burt you; " and he fairly lifted me over and dropped me gently into the boat, whispering as he did so : " Remember

them again." There was now only the small boat, capable of safely containing but eight persons, and how, it was whispered among us-how in addition to the had got into the newspapers. tenant Arguellas, M. Dupont, the remaining color-

" Can she bear another ?" he asked, and altho

"We must, and will sir, since it's yon : but we are dangerously overcrowded now, especially with

von-unly customers swimming around us " s Stay one moment ; I cannot quit the ship while there's a living soul on board." He stepped minable; and so completely thid it appear to be hashly torusard and presently reappeared, at the recognized that ow fate most depend upon this gangway with the still senseless body of the lieu- behavior during the unfortunate conflagration of judgment and vigor, that not a word was spoken, fenant's cervant in his arms and dropped it over the nor's firger, I think, mayed, till he reappeared, all side into the boat. There was a cry of indignation ready scoretial and blackened with the fire, and but it was of no avail. The boat's rope the next no raore than my simple duty in the matter. Both instant was cast into the water. "Now pull for he and I belong to a maritime race, one of whose dragging up what seemed a dead body in his arms. He threw his burden on the deek and passing your lives ?. The cere, from the instinct of self most peremptory maxims it is that the captain must be the last man to quit or give up his ship. Besides boat sprang off. Captain Starkey, now that all ex- I must have been the veriest dastard alive to have Run down and rouse the passengers, and bring cept himself were clear of the burning ship, gazed

there may be a chance yet."

All this scene, this long agony, which has taken

night and ocean, coupled as it was with the dread tal thought that the heroid man to whose firmness and presence of mind we all owed our safety was inevitably doomed to perish. We had not rowed more than a couple of hundred yards when the flames, leaping up every where through the deck, reached the rigging and the few sails, so presenting a complete outline of the bark and her tracery of masts and yards drawn in lines of fire! Captain Starkey, not to throw-away the chance he spoke first let the jib and foresail go by the run, and was

The bosts continued to increase the distance beween them and the blazing ship, amidst a dead silence broken only by the measured dip of the our and many an eye was turned with intense anxiety shoreward, with the hope of descrying the expected pilot. At length a distinct hail-and I felt my heart stop beating at the sound-was heard ahead lustily responded to by the seaman's throats, and presently afterwar'ls a swiftly propelled pilot boat diately followed . y another. e -

"What ship is that ?" cried a man standing in the bows of the first boat.

"The Neptune and that is captain Starkey on the bowsorit ( I sprang eagerly to my feet, and with all the force

could exen shouled : " A hundred pounds for the first boat that reach-

es the ship !" "That's young Mr. Mainwaring's face and voice" exclaimed the foremost pilot : "Hurra, then, for the prize !" and away then both sped with eager vigor, but unaware certainly of the peril of the task. In a minute or so another shore-boat came up, but after asking a few questions and seeing how matters stood, remained, and lightened us of a portion

of our living cargoes. We were all three too deep

in the water the small boat perilously so. Great God! the terrible suspense we all felt while this was going forward. I can scarcely bear even now, to think about it. I shut my eyes and listened with breathless, palpitating excitement for the explosion that should end all. It came !-- at least I thought it did, and I sprang convulsively to Captain Starkey, terribly excited by the lady's dan- my feet -So sensitive was my my brain, partly no the colored population, and universally liked by the doubt from recent sickness as well as fright, that I white folks. About the time that he stood at the had mistaken the sudden shout of the boat's crews head of the new street church he was suppensed the end of which a rope was dangling, was empty, and both pilots, made aware doubtless of the dang

er, were pulling with the eagerness of fear from the

ship.
The cheering among us were renewed again and again, during which I continued to gaze with arrested breath and facinated stare at the flaming vessel and fleeing pilot- boats. Suddenly a pyramid of flame shot up from the hold of the ship, followed by a dealening roar. I fell, or was knocked down, I know not which; the boat rocked as it caught in a flerce eddy; next came the hiss and splash of numerous heavy bodies falling from a great height into the water; and then the blinding glare and stunning uproar were succeeded by soundless silence and a thick darkness, in which no man could discern his neighbor. The stillness was broken by a loud, cheerful hail from one of the pilot-boats: we recognized the voice, and the simaltaneous and ringing shout which burst from us as sured the gallant seaman of our own safety, and how exultingly we rejoiced in his. Half an hour to a friend? afterwards we were sale'y landed; and as the ship and cargo had been especially insured, the only ultimate evil result of this fearful passage in the lives of the massengers and crew of the Neptune was a heavy loss to the underwriters,

A piece of rlate, at the suggestion of Mr. Des mond and his friends, was subscribed for and presented to Captain Starkey at a public dinner given at Kingston in his honor-a circumstance that many me. Ned. to thy father and mother should I not see there will remember. In his speech on returning thanks for the compliment paid him he explained his motive for resolutely declining to fight aduel with Mr. Dupont, half a dozen versions of which "I was very early left an orphan," he said, and

was very tenderly reared by a maternal anni, Mrs (He mentioned a name with which hund dreds of newspaper readers in England must be familiar) "Her busband-as many liese may be aware-fell in a duel in the second month of wedlock. My aunt continued to live dejectedly on till I had passed my nineteenth year; and so vivid an impression did the patient sorrow of her life make on me-so thoroughly did I learn to loathe and detest the barbarous practice that consigned her to a premature grave, that it scarcely required the sol emn promise she obtained from me, as the last sigh frembled on her lips, to make me resolve never under any circumstances to fight a due! As to my the Neptune, which my friend Mr Desmond haspoken of so flatteringly, I can only say that I did quaited in the presence of-of-that is, in the presence of-circumstances which-in point of factrection of the shore. Presently he hailed the head- that is-"

Here Captain Starkey blushed and bogsled sadmost local and boggled and bog "You well know, men, that I would not on any and the pilot-boxts ought to be coming out, though the sly significance of Senor Arguellas' countenance better

or the glance he threw at the gallery where Senora Arguellas' grave placidity and donna Antonia's my own recollection, and those of others, only last, | that so completely put him out, I cannot say; but ed, I was afterwards assured by Mr. Desmond, he continued to stammer painfully, atthough the Acry of rage and terror burst from the crew, and eight minutes from the embarkation of Senora Ar- company cheered and laughed with great veheruence and uncommon good humor, in order to give Never will I forget the frightful sublimity of the him time. He could not recover himself; and atspectacle presented by the flaming ship, the sole ter floundering about through a few more in itelligiobject save ourselves discernable amidst the vast ble sentences, sat down, evidently very hot and unand heaving darkness, if I may use the term, of the comfortable, it outh a midst a little hurricane of

hearty cheers and hilarious laughter. I have but a few words to say. Captain Sintkey has been long settled at the Havana; and Donna Autonia has been just as long Mrs. Starkey. Three little Starkeys have to my knowledge, made the r appearance, and the captain is, altogether a rich prosperous man; But though apparently permanent. ly domiciled in a foreign country, he is, I am quite satisfied, as true an Englishman, and as loyal a subject of Queen, Victoria, as when he threw the glass of wine in the Cuban Creole's face. I don't know what has become of Dupont; and, to tell the for a brief space sate from the flames; but what truth, I don't much care. Arguellas has attained was this but a prolongation of the bitterness of the rank of Major Arguellas officially reported to be slightly wounded in the late Lopez expedition. And I, also, sin pretty well now, thank you!

> LIFE IN THE TROPICS .- Sydney Smith writes-Insects are the curse of tropical climates. The bete rouge" lays the toundation of a tremendous olcer. In a moment you are covered with ticks. Chigoes bury themselves in your flesh, and hatch a large colony of young chigoes in a few hours. They will not live together but every chieos sets up a seperate ulcer and has his own private portion of pus. Flies get entry into the mouth, into your oyes, into your nose---you eat flies, drink flies and breathe flies. Lizards, cockreaches, and snakes get into the bed; and anis eat up the books; scorpions sing you on the foot. Everything bites and stings and bruises; every second of your existence, you are wounded by some piece of animal life that nobody has ever seen before. An insect with eleven legs is smithming in your tea-cup, a nondescript with nine wings is struggling in the small beer, or a caterpillar with several hundred eggs in her belly is hastening over the bread and butter. Ali nature is alive, and seems to be gathering all heren- & tomological hosts to eat you up, as you are standing out of your coat, waistcoat and breeches. Such are the tropics. All this reconciles us to our dews, fogs, vapors and drizzle-to our apothecaries rushing about with gargles and tinctures-to your old British constitutional coughs, sore throats and swelled

A DEFINITION OF Bigotry -Old Job Dunden was at one time one of the most popular darkies in our city. He was a kind of a patriarch among pefore Squire (now Judge) Wiseman to testify the character of a negro who was charged with pettv larceny.

"Well. Job," said the Squire, " what do you

know of the character of the defendant? "Well I knows considerable bout de colore l'irdiwidual, and I neber fin's him guilty of only one 'fence," replied Job, with great reference. "Well, what is the nature of the offence you al-

" Why, de nigger am bigoted ."

" He's what?" " Bigoted, bigoted-doesen't you know what dat

"Why, no, replied the Squire, who is much of wag. "Will you define the term Job ?" " Sartainly, sartainly, I does. To be bigoted, & colored pueson must know too much for one niggar, and not enough for two niggais."

WARTED ABOVE -A distinguished physician of Chester county, gave the following story in a letter

At the commencement of my practice I was called to see an Irishman's child who was laboring under a very severe attack of pneumonia. The noor little fellow grew worse and worse for several days, until on one of my visits I found him very low, his breathing difficult, and the extremities almost cold. The family saw it clearly and felt deep'y the danger. When I left the house, the father came out of the door, and as I was mounted my horse, he said: "Doctor, dear, do you think little Jemmy will

come out of it 🗱 I replied, " the case is very doubtful, but there

is some hope."

"Sure, doctor, and I hope no hope at all: none in the world; so I hav'nt. His mother and me have often been speaking about him, to we have, and we never expected to raise him. Such children can't be reased, I doubt; they never stay long." " Why?"

"Ah, doctor, he's so crafty. Ye wui'n't believe what takin' airs he has wid him-he's wanted above among the blesced

We take the following good one from the Biddeford Herald:

The Rev. Mr. E, who lived not a thousand miles from Portland was preparing his discourse for the rost Sabbath. Stopping occas o ally to review whit te had written and to erase that which he was disposed to improve, he was accepted by his fide son who had numbered but three summers:

" Father, does God tell you what to preach ?"

" Certainty my child." "Then, what makes you scratch it out."

PORTAY -A wishy-washy kind of fool that young people live on while troubled with a palpitation of the heart. Mixed with mconlight, it is very ant to make young ladies feel as if they would like to lean against a white vert.

Punch asks-"Why is a man who dees not bet, as bad as a man who does? Because he is no