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TOWANDA:

gamrday Morning, May 22, 1852.

Belerted Puetry.

From the Nashville Benner. HE DOES WELL WHO DOES HIS SEST. BY DAVID R. ARRELL

Let us not too much demand Of a fellow creature's life, Let us rather bear a hand To assist him in the strife! We may have had the power to win dust what God forbiddeth him.

Let us not too harship speak Of a fellow creature's fall, Let us rather help the weak Let us rainer arry the weak
To escape pollution's thrall;
Some Temptation we despise
May have won his heart and eyes.

Let us not too rashly judge of a fellow creatu e's Faith, Let us rather wave the grudge And attend him what he saith; He may have some doubt to tell That with us did never dwell.

Let us always bear in mind What from man to man is due, How we need that human kind Should forgive and love us too; And afford a helping hand, When we've fallen where they stand.

We are not of equal mould;-We have different lots to bear; Some have heritage of gold.
Some have toil and want and care; We should not our brother blame, Till our lives are made the same.

It is harshness to require Of our fellow creature man That he do what we desire-If he do the best he can,-Though he gather little store-We ourselves can do no more.

Let this, then, our judgment be Of our brothers here below,-While so much we cannot see, While so much we cannot know,-"He does well who does his best." Let us leave with God he rest.

(From the London Christian Penny Magazine.)

THE INQUISITION.

Having, in our last number, given a comprehen sire view of the principal Romish tenet we shall on the present occasion furnish a glimpse into the dread recesses of one of its chief institutions, the Inposition. In doing this, however, we desire it to be distinctly understood that we are not to speak of things long since gone by, and which occurred in far off lands, but events of recent occurrence, and at our own doors; events of which a large portion of the living generation have still a distinct remem branch of the Inquisition which was established at Madrid, as the French found it in 1809.

In 1809, Colonel Lehmanowsky was attached to the part of Napoleon's army which was stationed at Madrid; and while in that city the Colonel used to speak freely among the people what he thought of the priests and Jesuits, and of the Inquisition .-It had been decreed by the Emperor Napoleon that the Inquisition and Monasteries should be suppresred, but the decree was not executed. Months had passal away, and the prisons of the Inquisition had an been opened. One night, about ten or eleven otherk, as the Colonel was walking one of the stees of Madrid, two armed men sprang upon him from an alley, and made a furious attack. He inies mounted, who carried lanterns and rode through the streets of the city at all hours of the night to preto their heels and escaped: not, however, before he saw by their dress that they belonged to the goards of the Inquisition.

"He went immediately to Marshal Soult, Governor of Madrid, told him what had taken place, and reminded him of the decree to suppress this institution. The Marshal said that he might go and destroy it. Col. L told him that his regiment (the 9th of the Polish lancers) was not sufficient for such a service, but if he would give him two additional regiments, the 117th and another which he named, he would undertake the work. The 117th regiment was under the command of Col. De Lile, who is now, like Col. L., a minister of the Gospel, and paster of an evangelic church in Marseilles, France. The troops required were granted; and I proceeded (vaid Col. L.) to the Inquisition, which was stalioned about five miles from the city. It was surfounded by a wall of great strength and defended by a company of soldiers. When we arrived at the walls, I addressed one of the sentinels; and sommoned the holy fathers to surrender to the imperial amy and open the gates of the Inquisition. The Mininel, who was standing on the wall, appeared to enter into conversation for a moment with some one within; at the close of which he presented his masket and shot one of my men. This was a sighal of attack, and I ordered my troops to fire upon those that appeared on the walls.

It was soon obvious that it was an unequal warbreastwork upon the wall behind which they parfially exposed themselves as they discharged their mukets. Our troops were on the open plain and exposed to a destructive fire. We had no cannon, lorcing them. I could not retire and send for can-

the walls with all the power that they could exert, I their nakedness. They were exceedingly anxious while troops kept up a fire to protect them from the to bring them out to the light of day, but Col. L. fire poured upon them from behind the walls - aware of the danger, had food given them, and then Presently the walls began to tremble, a breach was made, and the imperial troops rushed into the Inquisition. Here we met with an incident that nothing but Jesui ical effrontery is equal to. The Inquisitor General, followed by the father confessors in their prestly robes, all came out of their rooms. as we were making our way into the interior of the Inquisition, and with long taces, their arms crossed over their breasts, their fingers resting on their shoulders as though they had been deaf to all the noise of the attack and defence, and had just learned what was going on, they addressed themselves in the language of rebuke to their own soldiers.

saying, " why do you fight our friends, the French?" Their intention no doubt was to make us think that this defence was wholly unauthorized by them. hoping it they could make us believe they were friendly, that they should have a better opportunity in the confusion of the moment to escape. Their artifice was too shallow and did not succeed. caused them to be placed under guard, and all the soldiers of the Inquisition to be secured as prisoners. We then proceeded to examine all the rooms of the stately edifice. We passed through room after room; found all perfectly in order, richly furnished, with alters and crucitizes and wax candles in abundance, but could discover no traces of iniquity being practised there, nothing of those peculiar features which we expect to find in an Inquisition. We tound splendid paintings and a rich extensive library. Here was beauty and splendor. and the most perfect order on which my eyes ever rested. The architecture, the proportions were perfect. The ceilings and floors of wood were scour. ed and highly polished. The marble floors were arranged with a strict regard to order. There was everything to please the eye and gratify a cultivated taste; but where were those horrid instruments of torture of which we had been told, and where those dangeons in which human beings were said to be buried alive! We searched in vain. The holy fathers assured us that they had been belied; that we had seen all; and I was prepared to give up the search, convinced that this Inquisition was different from others of which I had heard.

But Col. De Lile was not so ready as myself to give up the search, and said to me, "Colonel, von are commander here to day, and as you say, so it must be; but if you will be advised by me, let this marble floor be examined. Let water be brought and poured upon it, and we will watch and see if there is any place through which it passes more to form large forks, and with these pushed him freely than others." I replied to him, "Do as you over the deadly circle. The beautiful image inplease, Colonel," and ordered water to be brought accordingly. The slabs of marble were large and beautifully polished. When the water had been Col. L. said that he witnessed the torture of four of poured over the floor, much to the dissatisfaction of them; his heart sickened at the awful scene, and the Inquisitors, a careful examination was made of the left the soldiers to wreak their vengeance on the through. Presently Col. De Life exclaimed, that he had found it. By the side of one of these marble slabe the water passed through fast, as though open, and multitudes hastened to the fatal spot; there was an opening beneath. All hands were and oh! what a meeting was there: it was like a now at work for further discovery, the officers with their swords, and the soldiers with their bayoners, ried for many years, were restored to life. There seeking to clear out the seam and pry up the slab; were fathers who tound their long-lost daughters; others with the buits of their muskets striking the slab with all their might to break it, while the priests temonstrated against our desecrating their holy and there were some who could recognise no friend beautiful house. While thus engaged, a soldier among the multitude. The scene was such as no striking with the butt end of his musket, struck a tongue can describe. spring, and the slab flew up. Then the faces of the inquientors grew pale as Belshazzar's when the the paintings, library, furniture, &c., to be removhandwriting appeared on the wall: they trembled ed; and having sent to the city for a wagon load of all over. Beneath the marble slab, now partially up, powder, he deposited a large quantity in the vaults there was a staircase; I stepped to the altar, and beneath the building, and placed a slow match in a distance the lights of the patroles; French soldfeet in length, which was burning, that I might ex- tance, and in a few moments there was a most joy plore the room below. As I was doing this, I was ful sight to thousands. The walls and turnet of the arrested by one of the inquisitors, who laul his hand | massive structure rose majestically towards the they hastened to his assistance the assailants took gently on my arm, and with a very demure and heavens, impelled by the tremendous explosion, holy look, said, "My son, you must not take those and fell back to the earth an immense heap of rulights with your bloody hands; they are holy."- ins. The Inquisition was no more! "Well." I said, "I will take a holy thing to shed light on iniquity; I will bear the responsibility!" I took the candle and proceeded down the staircase accustomed to place the accused, chained to bis quisitor General occupied, and on the other side

> obtained access to some small cells, extending the are as fleeting as shadows to the neglect of the useentire length of the edifice; and here such sights ful, honorable and intellectual, that they are already were presented as we hope never to see again.

where the wretched objects of inquisitorial hate were confined year after year, till death released them from their sufferings; and there their bodies were suffered to remain until they were entirely decayed, and the rooms fit for others to occupy. To prevent this from being offensive to those who occupied the inquisition, there were flues, or tubes extending to the open air, sufficiently capacious to carry off the odor. In these cells we found the re-The walls of the Inquisition were covered mains of some who had paid the debt of nature; with soldiers of the holy office; there was also a some of them had been dead apparently but a short time, while of others, nothing remained but their bones, still chained to the floor of their dungeon.-

In other cells we found living sufferers, of both sexes, and of every age, from threescore years and and the gates successfully resisted all attempts at ten, down to fourteen or fifteen years—all naked as when born into the world, and all in chains!non to break through the walls, without giving them Here were old men and aged women, who had time for laying a train for blowing us up. I saw been shut up for many years. Here, too, were the that it was necessary to change the mode of attack, middle aged and young man, and the maiden of and directed some trees to be cut down and trimm- fourteen years old! The soldiers immediately taken up by detachments of men, as numerous as chains, and took from their knapsacks their over- basis, and they who are dot charitable cannot be bow with profound veneration at its name. The ti. your sympathy will strengthen my patience to en- be best for his personal eafery—to hold on or to let could work to advantage, and brought to bear upon coats and other clothing, which they gave to cover Christians.

brought them gradually to the ligh, as they were able to bear it.

.We then proceeded, said Col. L , to explore another room on the left. Here we found the instruments of torture, of every kind which the ingenuity, of men or devils could invent. Col. L. here described four of these horrid instruments. The first was a machine by which the victim was confined, and then beginning with the fingers, every joint in the hands, arms, and body, was broken, or drawn one after another, until the victim died. The second was a box, in which the head and neck of the victim were so closely confined by a screw, that he could not move in any way. Over the box was a vessel, from which one drop of water a secon I tell gpon the head of the victim, every successive drop falling upon precisely the same place on the head, suspended circulation in a few moments, and put the sufferer in the most excruciating agony. The third was an infernal machine, laid horizontally, to which the victim was bound, the machine then being placed between two beams in which were scores of knives so fixed that by turning the machine with a crank, the flesh of the sufferer was torn from his limbs, all in small pieces. The fourth surrassed the others in fiendish ingenuity. Its exterior was a beautiful woman or large doll, richly lis waters will flow; every new drop of martyr dressed, with arm extended, ready to embrace its victim. Atound her feet a semi-circle was drawn. The victim who passed over this fatal mark, touched a spring, which caused the diabolical engine to open: its arms clasped him, and a thousand knives cut him into as many pieces in the deadly em-

Col. L. said that the sight of these engines of in fernal cruelty kindled the rage of the soldiers to fury. They declared that every inquisitor and soldier of the Inquisition should be put to the torture. Their rage was ungovernable. Col L. did not oppose them; they might have turned their arms against him, if he attempted to arrest their work .-They began with the holy fathers. The first they put to death in the machine for breaking joints -The torture of the inquisitor out to death by the dropping of water on his head was most exerutialing. The poor man cried out in agony, to be taken from the fatal machine. The Inquisitor-General was brought before the internal engine called the Virgin. He begs to be excused. "No!" said they, " you have caused others to kiss her, and now you must do it. They interlocked their bayonets so as stantly prepared for the embrace, clasped him, in its arms, and he was out into innumerable pieces.

In the mean time it was reported through Madrid that the prisons of the Inquisition were broken resurrection. About a hundred who had been buwives were restored to their husbands, sisters to their brothers, and parents to their children; and

When the multitude had retired, Col. L. caused

Stop and Think .- Do your friends ever think o the glorious privileges they enjoy at this day over As we reached the foot of the stairs we entered a their forefathers? Do young men who earn their large square room which was called the Hall of dollar per day, and spend it all or more, know that Judgment. In the centre of it was a large block the foundation of most of the fortunes, or competenand a chain fastened to it. On this they had been cies of those advanced in age, was laid when the price of labor was not more than three or four seat. On one side of the room was an elevated shillings? In their fretting and muttering about seat called the Throne of Judgment. This the In- their lot, do they not know patient toil and judicious edged before it was achieved and supported by foreconomy, is all that is necessary for their happiness, were seats less elevated, for the holy fathers when or to win the reward of fortune? Do you boys evengaged in the solemn business of the Holy Inqui- er reflect of the glerious advantages they enjoy for attaining an education over their fathers! do they not From this room we proceeded to the right, and know in their eager pursuit of enjoyments, which fast on the road to rain! Why will not the young These cells were places of solitary confinement. people estimate the great privileges with which they are surrounded.

> this monsterous idol? Few, however, heard of the TEMPLE OF JUGGERNAUT.—Who has not heard of princely style in which he lives. The establishment connected with the great temple of Juggernaut, in India, is immense. It includes thirty-six divided into several more. About six hundred and luck, but for well merited reward—and we decided different kinds of effices, some of which are subforty persons are required to fill the appointments. a few of which are the following: The one who puts Juggernaut to bed; the one who wakes him. the one who gives him water and a tooth-pick, the painter to paint his eyes, an officer to give him rice, and another to give him a pan, one to wash his linen; one to count his robes, one to carry his umbrella, and one to tell him the hours of worship, Besides these there are four thousand cooks, one hundred and twenty dancing girls, and eight thousand priests, many of whom are exceedingly rich.-Cong. Journal.

Kossuth's Speech at Bunker Hill,

On Monday, 3d inst., Kossuth was received by the citizens of Charlestown, being escorted by large body of military and citizens.

The procession arrived within direct neighborhood of the Monument at about half-past 11 o'clock. Bunker Hill presented a dense mass of human beings. At ten minutes of 12 o'clock, Kossuth arrived upon the stand; and was received with enthusiastic cheers. At least there were 10,000 people present.

Richard Frothingham, jr., Mayor of the city of Charlestown and Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, welcomed Kossuth in a brief and eloquent address.

The following is the speech of Kossuth, as reported for the Boston Traveller:

KOSSUTH'S SPEECH.

My voice shrinks from the task to mingle with the awful pathos of that majestic orator, [pointing to the monument] Silent like the grave, and yet melodious like the song of immortality, upon the lips warm with inspiration like a patriot's heart-immovable like the past, and yet stirring like the future, which never stops it looks like a prophet and speaks like an oracle, And thus it speaks:

"The day I commemorate is the rod with which the hand of the Lord opened the well of liberty.-

Such are the words which come to my ears, and bow, I adore, I hope.

In bowing my eyes meet the soil of Bunker Hill that awful opening scene of the eventful drama to which Lexington and Concord had been the pre-

The spirits of the past rise before my eyes. I see Richard Gridly hastily planning the entrenchments. I hear the blunt sound of the pickage and spade in the hands of the patriot band. I hear the patrols say that " All is well." I see Knowlton raising his rail fence, upon wich the guns will soon rest, that

the bullets may prove to their message true. I see the tall, commanding form of Prescott marching leisurely around the parapet inflaming the tired patriot with the classical words that those who had the merit of the labor should have the honor of the victory. I see Asa Pollard fall the first victim of that immortal day : I see the chaplain praying over him; and now the roaring of cannon from ships and from batteries, and the blaze of the burning town, and thrice renewed storm and persevering detence, till powder was gone and but stones remained; and I see Warren telling Elbridge Gerry that it is sweet and fair to die for the tatherland; I see him lingering in his retreat and struck in the forehead, fall to the ground; and Pomeroy, with his shattered musket in his brave ren, had to die; and I see all the brave who fell unnamed, unnoticed and unknown, the nameless corner stones of American independence.

All the spirits of that most eventful victory, un der the name of defeat-I see them all; the eyes of my soul are familiar with the spirits of martyrs of liberty. But those I see around me have no sad ghostly look; they bear no gushing wounds, crying for revenge to the Almighty God; The smile of eternal bliss is playing around their lips; and though Iwellers of Heaven, they like to visit the place where their blood was spilt; it was not spilt in vain -their fatherland is free; and there is a joy in that thought adding every new charm even to the hapness of blessed souls.

As the fabulous divinities of ancient Greece like to rest from the charms of Heaven on mount Olymous, so must the spirit of Warren like to rest on the top of this monument here.

Martyrs of my country! how long will yet be till a joy will thrill through your departed souls? when will the smile of that joy play around your lips ! how long will yet the gush of your wounds cry for revenge-your latherland still bleeding, down trodden, oppressed? There is a sorrow in that thought casting the gloom of sadness even over the bliss of Paradise.

Almighty father of mankind, let the day of thy mercy be not too far.

Excuse my emotion, gentlemen. The association of my ideas are natural. Your Bunker Hill and our Kapolna are twins-both resulting in the declaration of an independence; but yours acknoweign aid-ours not acknowledged even when achiewed, and meeting foreign aggression instead of

. Well, past is past, and cannot be changed-but the future is open yet-and often I have bowed beadore the almighty with untaltering hope. Part of my hope rests in the justice of Him who rules the universe and holds in his hands the destinies of mankind and of men. My people's sufferings are recorded in the book of His eternal decrees, and the

Part of my hope rests with our own selves. We know that God helps those that help themselvesand we will. We look not for unmerited good my people-proud not only of its past, but proud of its present also

An exile heart not often does rejoice, but I rejoice to know how my people behaved greater and nobler yet in its present sufferings than when borne up heart. against a world in arms, and raised its country's

I warmly wish. I weigh calmly every incident; but joy is so communicative that I cannot forbear so much to say and confidence. The memory of my having stood Be charitable; religion has humanity for a that I have reason to be proud of my people, and here honored by your attention and encouraged by dings I receive entitle me to say-" Young Nero in dure, and my resolution to act; and though the go."

mayst raise thy scaffold and people thy dungeons with thousands of new victims, and drain the life sweat of my people, and whip it with the iron rod of thy unparallelled tyrany. I dely thee to break my people's high minded spirit! Foolish boy !thou mayst torture my family-break the heart of my old mother-murder my sisters, send forth thy assassins against him who, with ill fated, but generosi y, once saved thy crown. Thou mayst do all thou canst! Thy days are numbered; thy power is falling and my country will be free !"

But part of my hope rests also with you, Americans! The distinguished patriot whom the genius of his powerful mind and the confidence of his native land entitled to act the part of interpreter of his peoples' sentiments at the inauguration of this monument has but spoken an irrefutable truth when he said that the results of the battle of Bunker Hill ! will continue to rain influence not only upon your country, but upon the world. And indeed he was right to say that at the tising of the sun, and the setof cherubim—a senseless, cold granite, and yet ting of the sun, and the blaze of noon day, and beneath the milder effulgence of lunar light, yonder obelisk will look and speak to the full comprehension of every American mind.

It has looked and spoken for nine years in its accomplished majesty. Meanwhile you have gloriously fought the battle of active vitality and extendblood will increase the tide. Despair may dam its flood, but never stop it. The higher its dam, the higher the tide; it will overflow or will break through. Bow and adore, and hope." ed your sway to the shores of the Pacific, uniting party considerations, and even the reputation of well founded authority, may grasp into the rolling wheel of necessity-the necessity will not changeand you people of America have decided to answer that necessity.

> I have laid my hand upon your people's heart, and I have watched the logic in the progress of exigences, and I dare say with firm confidence, the foretold instruction of that monument's majestic eloquence is felt by the people's instinct, and is fully comprehended by the intelligence of Massachu-

And the new exigences of the new times will b answered by Massachusetts with that energy which has answered the exigencies of all former times. The Pilgrim Fathers founded a nation-the approaching struggle for liberty in Europe will see this nation a mighty power on earth! That is just what we wish, and that is what I hope. And that hope will not, cannot fail.

Gentlemen, a great crisis is approaching to the condition of the world. But the world is prepared for that crisis. There is a great change in the spigit of time now-a-days, (and I myself am an humble evidence of it?) Principles weigh more than success, and therefore principles will meet such

I remember well when your torefathers were about to fight the hande of Bunker Hill, there was a periodical paper at Boston—Tory Massachusaenis was its name-which dared to say that the annals more common expression, " like he was raised in of the world have not yet been deformed with a single instance of so unnatural, causeless, wanton, and wicked a rebellion. So it styled the sacred cause which the Adams, the Hancocks advised, Washington led, and for which Warren bled.

And now that cause fills the brightest page in the annals of humanity. But it was success and its unparelleled results which cast the lustre of that lory around it. Unsuccessful, its memory might ave been blasted with the name of an ill acvised Now-a-days it is not success, which makes the

merit of a cause, but its principle The results of he day of Bunker Hill have changed the basis of future history because it gave birth to a mighty nation, whose very existence is the embodiment of a principle, true, like truth itsell, and lasting like eternity. It would be strange indeed, should that principle forsake itself. No, it will not, it cannot do it. Great is the destiny of your nation. You approach it not in vain, with so successful, gigantic steps. Opportunity will do the rest. Upon this, humanity may with confidence rely, and opportunity will come. Its forecast shadow is already to be

I could wish for my poor country's cake that you should be pleased to make that opportunity, having the power to do so. But I know great bodies move slow, and feel consoled with the assurance that it will move, when opportunity will come. In the meantime, your private generosity tendered to our unmerited mistortunes, is planning the way, and should we not feel strong enough to create opportunity, supported by your benevolence we will not be unprepared to catch it when it comes. It will be gratifying to your noble hearts to hear the fact that the reception America has honored me with, the sympathy which you manifest, came like a healing balm over my country's bleeding wounds, and warming my people's heart like as the May son warms the soil, added the cheerfulness of confidence to the resolution of patriotism. I know my people will; I know that it did, what it was ready to do, when it was but duty it felt; I knew what it can do now

I thank you for it, not only in my people's name but expressly charged to tell the people of America, that it has not spent its sympathy to a corpse .-Hungary will answer the expectations of Amer

And here let me cut short my words. In the place here, where the revelation of Providence is told by the eloquence of yonder monument, reasoning would be a profanation on my part. At this moment my very mind is concentrated in my own

There s'ands the powerful orator (pointing to the name higher in its very fall, than it stood ever in monument.) Let his words find willing ears and its brighest days. The responsibilities of my posi- susceptible hearts. I leave you to the influence of tion do well guard me from easily believing what his eloquence. To me, his silent speech of harmony is an angel's song.

I leave this hallowed spot with consolation, joy

Vienna's old walls, thou may'st rage and pour the happiness of Washington may not be my lot, the embers of thy fury over my people's head; thou devotion of Warren will dwell in my breast !-With this resolution, I once more thank you and bid you cordially farewell.

> The speech of Kosanth, which was delivered with unusual fervor and effective oratory, received the most dealening plandits of the vast multipde.

A Lover's Mishap

There was two Sals livin' in our town-Sal Stebbins and Sal Babit; real corn fed gals, I swow.-Sal Stebbins would lift a barrel of cycler out of the end of a cart as quick as any other feller, and drink it tow. Sal Babit was so fat she'd roll one way jest as easy as t'other, and if anything a little easier. Wall, there was a corn husking, and I went along with Sal Stel bins; there were all the boys and gala settin' round, and I sot down so near Sal Babit, and I'll be darned if I didn't kiss her afore I know'd what I was about. Sal Stebbins she blushed; the blood rushed right up into her hair; she was the best red critter I ever did see. I thought it was all up with me, and sure enough it was, for when I asked her if she would go home with me, she said-

"No, you needn't trouble yourself nothin' tol bont it."

"Well, if you're mind to get spunky, I guess I can git a gal that will let me see her hum. Sal Babit, shall I go hum with you."

"Well," says she, 'I don't mind if you dew." Arter that, Sal Stebbins married a feller in our own, by the name of Post-blind in one eye and deaf in one ear-jist to spite me, nothin' else; so I thought if she was a mind to take a feller that could'nt see or hear any tew well, I'd better let herslide; so I went hum, and was gone about three four-five years! Yes, jist about five years 'cause I know when I got back she had four little Posts -I went to see how she got along. She asked me to come in and set down; so I tuck a cheer and squatted; then she tuck an other cheer and squatted; and we both squatted there together. Her young ones was all runin' round on the floor : she pinted to them, and said, in a sort of bragging way.

"You see them, don't you." "Yes," says I, squintin' up one eye, "I see their

all gist like their daddy, blind in one eye." She was bilin' dumplings at the time, and as soon as she saw me shut up one eye, she out with a hot dumplin, and let me have it in t'other, which made me shut it up a dam'd sight quicker than I ever did afore, and I hand been in love since that

"WHISPERING JOHN."-In what is known as the upper end" of my county, there resides a man who has the sobriquet of " Whispering John R---. " This title he has gained from the fact that he always talks-even in common conversation-like he was a Major-General on parade, or

This gentleman, who, by-the by, is one of them, nounted his horse one of the coldest mornings last winter, before daylight, for the purpose of riding down to M-, in time to take the morning train the boarders and travelers had done their break-

He dismounted, and walking into the par-room, spoke to the landlord in his usual whispering tone. "Good morning, Mr L-; how do you do this morning?"

"Very well, Mr. R--; how do you do." "Oh, I am well, but I am so cold I can't hardly

talk " Just then a nervous traveller who was present, ran up to the landlord, and catching him by the coat, said-

"Mr. L-, have my horse caught as soon as possible !" "What is the matter, my dear sir; has anything

happened ?" "Nothing upon earth, only I want to get away from here before that man thaws."

THE EARTH'S BULE -The bulk of our planet is so well adjusted, that were it increased or diminished, the greater number of plants would die, and the animals which did survive, would lead but a burdensome existence; were it greater or smaller, denser, or rarer, it would require a change in the structure of all the stalks of the flowers. Was our earth as large as Jupiter, motion would be oppressive to every living being; the deer would, crawl like the sloth, and the engle would have no higher flight than the chimney-top. In such a case, too, the air would become so dense that no animal could sustain its weight. And were the earth to be as small as Mercury, or the Moon, the animals would be exposed to the opposite inconvenience.

Goop Apvier.-It is better to tread the path of life cheerfully, skipping over the thorns and briers that obstruct vont way, than to set down under every hedge lamenting our hard fate. The thread of a cheerful man's life spins out longer than that of a man who is constantly sad and desponding. Prudent conduct in the concerns of life is highly necessary-but if distress succeed, dejection and despair will not afford relief. The best thing to be done when evil comes upon us, is not lamentation, but action; not to sit and suffer, but to seek the

Everything has its ludicrous point of view, and funny incidents occur even on such grave cecasions as funerals. A certain Blue Beard of this latitude overcome by his sensibilities, fainted at the grave of his fourth sponse. " What shall we do with him ?" saked a perplexed frier d of his. " Lethim alone," cried a waggish by stantler, 4 he il soon re-

Overtion for a Western debating Society: "If a man has a tiger by the tail, which would