PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

TOWANDA: Aorning, Inne 11, 1838.

Selleted Poetry.

A MOTHER'S LOVE. BY MRS. M. D. WILLIAMS.

The fountain of a mother's love, Exhaustless, silent, pure and deep, Enduring as you orbs above --

Nor wayward acts of erring child, Nor cold ingratitude can keep A mother's yearning bosom still Her changeless love can never sleep,

Think not a mother loveth less.

necause temptation leads astray, rom virtue, peace and happiness-Think not that less her soul would pray. When restless passions tempt a way
Our child from home, love's fountain deep

is troubled, till the safe return-A mother's love can hever sleep.

And can a mother e'er forget Lore's vigit's o'er her child to keep? She may, " but I will not forget," Our God is love, and never steeps.

Select Cale.

(From Chambers' Edinburg Journal] AND THEN?

The oracle of the beautiful sequestered little hamgot Ambermead, was an old gendeman of unprosire and orderly habits, whose peculiar facienty had obtained for him the familiar cognomen Two Words. Mr Canute, alias Two Words. we't on the outskirts of the village, tended by an secret house-keeper, almo t as chary of speech as het worthy master. It was surmised that Mr. Catre had seen better days; but though his means see materied, his heart was large, and his counexice expressed great benevolence. Notwithgasing the brief mode of speech which charac grared him on all occasions, the advice of Mr Care was easily sought on every subject whereon mas presumed advice could be profitable; and e-mple rusues of Ambermead perhaps valued more, because, though delivered without a see of pomposity, the terseness and decision of se words expended, left an indelible impression. a chiong sermons often failed to convey. Mr. dance lived on terms of intimacy with the family shool tellows; and when a painful and ling. ent chiese attacked the southe. It's ancient friend enteriory left deep anxiety as to the ultimate fate. remed over the village of Ambermead, where specimen of her sex !" acce the sweet spring and summer tide brought mit spon and glee. Ambermead was noted for a Neission of rich red roses, exhaling delicious frahe ambiageous groves, sheltering the hamlet on ! every side, and extending beyond the old Hall of Ambermead But now, although the roses bloomed and the binis sang, serious faces looked from the cottage doors; and while the younger villagers boy their usual pastimes, the olders conversed the a whispers always directing their glances wants the hall, as if the aufferer within those,

the be always baying lived among them as a stages, whom rumor did not report favorably offacts enhanced the concern of these hereditary fully. "I should be a happy dog then!" convetors of the soil; and many bright eyes grew ambining of poor Miss Clars, who would so son be fatherless, and almost penniless. The esire of Ambermead was strictly entailed in the male we, and the next heir was of distant kin to the could of improdence in years long-gone-by, had reduced the present proprietor to the verge of rain, how which he was to find refuge only in the grave. The Harwell family had lived for centuries in Ambermead. They seem so much to belong to their poer neighbors, who always sympathized most ful-If it all the pars and sorrows of the " Hall folk," that now, when there was a certain prospect of hong them herer as it seemed, the parting became more than a common one between landford

paring of endeared friends. They warried and waited for Mr. Centre passing to and iro, as he did every day, and more than once i a day; and on his two words they hung, as if life

and tenant-between rich and poor-it was the

or drath were involved in that short bulletin-" How is the squire to day." said one.

"No bener," replied Mr. Camus mildly, without

"And now's Miss Clara?" inquired another with deep pay in his looks.

Very patient, a responded the old man, still

if ever there was in mortal's."

by snother, on his way from his own counce then 3". Thoughts took possession of this mind that future destroy. " The old Hall of Amberment is still extent and never before had gained entrance there, or at least. The old Hall of Amberment is still extent a what do you know about the P

solicitude of his humble neighbors-in his own gave them quite a new significance. His past life ancestral groves, slift famed for shelving innumer quaint way, certainly-never wasting words, yet perfectly understood.

The summer tide was waning into autumn, and than autumn leaves, when late one evening a wayon the roadside, and requested permission to rest, live words, "And then?" It proved a long and a asking for a draught of water from the well before the porch.

"Most welcome," said Two Words, scanning the stranger, and pleased with his appearance, for I hills leading to the place whither he was bound .youth and an agreeable countenance are sure passports; perhaps, too, Mr. Canute discerned gentle breeding in his guest, despite travel-soiled habiliments, and a dash of habitual recklessriess in his air. At any rate, the welcome was heartily given, church tower of the town where his friend, in some and as heartily responded to; and when Mr Canute test his dwelling, in order to pay his usual evening visit at the Hall, he merely said, addresto Martha, the careful housekeeper, added, "Get supper;" while on stepping over the threshold, second thoughts urged him to return and say to the young man "Don't go."

"No, that I won't," replied he, frankly, "for I like my quariers too well. I'll wait till you come back, governor, and I hope you won't be long, for my mouth waters for the supper you spoke

Mr Cannie smiled, and walked away more briskly than usual; and after sitting for some time beside the sick man's bed, and bidding "goodnight" and "bless you" to Clara Harwell, he retraced his steps homewards, and found supper ready, and the handsome stranger so obviously ready to do justice to the trugal fare, that Mr Cannte iocularly remarked. "Keen air:" to which the you'h laughing outright, said, " An indifferent one, indeed " After a pause, and suffering his mirth to subside, he continued, " Are you always so economical in words, sir! Don't you sometimes find it difficult to carry on conversation in this strain ?"

imperturbably good-natured. "Not I" cried the youth; " and I want to ask

" I'll try," replied Mr. Canute. was anxious to see it. I've had a curiosity to see bride would accompany him. Ill reports fly it for a long while; but my friend is waiting for me at the market-town, eight miles off, I think, scales, for Mr. Harwell and Mr. Canute had and I shall strike across the country when the moon

Harmen's only child, the good and lovely Clara you pursue your discourse, I don't think I shall for the reception of the squire and his bride; green a horse of an ignorant farmer, and engaged to par Barrell The disease was an incurable one; learn much from you. I hope, however, that I arches were erected, and wreates of flowers were for this next inspection.

"Ab ha!" ejaculated Mr. Canute.

"But come, tell me, for time passes," said the profusely, and never had the chorus of the groves should call on him before the note was out. young man, suddenly becoming grave—"tell me been more full and enchaning, than on the sumgrace; and for the song of innumerable nighten- all about Amberment, and the squire-bow long mer evening when the old and young of the ham- to pay me the next inspection day; the time is the whose harmonious concerts resounded amid he's likely to last. For, in fact, the friend I men- let, a rayed in their holiday uttire, waited to greet tioned, who is with me during this walking tour, is the new comers. vastly interested in all that concerns the place and Mr. Canute stood at his cottage door; the bridge property."

ousiv. reckless and wild. But he has heard of Clara Har pace as it crossed the bridge, and stopping at blr. and goodness from his cousin, Lady Cannie's humble gate. Two Words himself, bare-This sympathy was called forth not only by Ponsonby, (she's Clara's consin, too, you know;) headed, stepped forward on seeing a lady alight, be corounstance of Mr. Harwell being their ances and he is really quite sorry to think that such a who, in another moment threw, herself into his and landlord, the last of an impoverished race, but lovely creature should be turned out of the old Hall arms, exclaiming, " Our first greeting must be from to make room for him. He wants to know what you, dear, dear, Mr Cannie! I need not introduce heed and neighbor-respected as a superior, and will become of her when old Harwell dies, for all Mr. Selby-he is known to you already." wired as an equal. Their knowledge also of the the world knows he's mined. I've a pretty place | Speechless from astonishment and emotion, the agenc's Jecayed fortunes; and that, on his death, this old Ambermead-a paradise, I should say. I old man could only say, " Miss Clara !! - 45 he the old place must become the property of a know what I'd ao, if I was ever locky enough to gazed from one to another, recognising in the gen-

> "And then ?" said Mr. Cannte smiling. "W y, then, I'd pull down the rickety old house

up there, and shuild a palace fit for a prince; I'd Mr. Selby said with deep teeling:keep nothing but the old wine; I'd have loss of prime fellows to stay with me; and I should sport | present happiness." Hardwells. A combination of misfortunes, and no the finest horses and dogs in the country." The speaker paused out of breath.

"And then!" said Mr. Canute quietly. "Why, then, I'd hunt, and shoot and ride, and drink, and smoke, and dance, and keep open house, and enjoy life to the full-feasting from year's end to year's end—the least of reason and the flow of dians had failed to effect," returned Mr Selby, couries; that marks all the acts of the librarian, he soul, you know, in old Ambermead!"

grow old, like other people, and cease to care ter severe and scrutinizing judge) pronounced my re- did the Governor want this morning?" inquired the these things, so much as I did when strength and formation complète ere she permitted me to ad- librarian of the clerk. "The Governor has not been

youth were mine " " And then ! ' said Mr. Cannte more slowly. "Why, then"-and the stranger hesitated-

of this life, and, like other people-die." " And then !" said Mr. Canute, fixing his eyes, glinering like diamonds, on the young man's lare, which theshed up, as he exclaimed with some ir-

ritation-

"Ob, hang your and them!" But the moon is "Patent to repeated several voices when he was you." And, without tember parley be surred off on man; ergo, Mr. Selby must be a worthy successor out of bearing. " Yes, yes, patient energh; and his walk over the hills; and Mr. Canute allently of the ancient race! liner Canute means a deal when he says patient. watched his guest's retreating figure, till in the deep The prognomication proved correct; and the been ber young awest tace! there's patience in a shadows of the sarrounding groves, he was lost to pathway, stream with bright sammer roses, over view. In the moonlight, in the darkness, is the which Ciara trod in bridal pomp so her way to the Mr. Canque's patience was sorely taxed by ques- valley, and on the billede, these words hanned the ancestral home where she was born, was indeed at all boom; he was wayland first by one, wayfarer, and he kept repeating to himself, "And emblematical of the flowry path which marked her killed yourself !"

promptitude, he invariably satisfied the affectionate they arranged themselves in a sequence which line specimen of venerable decay, autrounded by presented itself to him for the first time as a coher- able nightingales when the Ambermend roses exent chain of events, exemplifying cause and effects; and if his plans for the future did not at that mothe squire of Ambermead faded more gradually ment receive any determinate change, he still kept repeating anxiously and inquiringly, as he wanderfarer stopped at Mr. Campte's cottage, which was led on in the moonlight, the two strangely suggestoilsome night's journey for that belated traveller; for he had left Mr Cannie's cottage so hastily, that he had omitted to ask for certain landmarks on the In consequence, the stars fided in the sky, and the rosy morn broke through the eastern mists, ere the weary man, from the symmit of a high hill which he had tormously ascended, beheld afar off, down

anxiety, awaited his re-appearance. During all his after-life, that young man never sing his young visitor, "Soon back;" and turning forgot the solitary night walk when he lost his way beneath a beautiful spangled summer sky; the stars seemed to form the letters." And then?" the soft night-breeze seemed to whisper in his ear, " And

then ?" It is true he had not gained the intelligence he sought respecting the inmates of Ambermead Hall; why should the obscure man be tremulous as to but he had laid bare his own tolly for the inspection of Mr Canute; and in return, he had listened to no reproof-no tiresome lecture vouchsaled from prosy age to ardent youth, but simply two words had penetrated his heart, and set, him a thinking seriously. Mystic little words! "And then?"

For nearly three years after Mr Harwell's de-

remained untenanted, save by domestic left in

charge. Miss Clara had found shelter with her relative, Lady Ponsonby, though her memory was merit of integrity we should also have its peacest. anger replied in the same strain, "Fine scenery," still fresh and warmly cherished among the hum- while we have the destiny of suffering, we should on which the host added, "An artist?" when the ble friends in her beautiful native village. Mr. Cannie, if possible, more silent than ever, still remained the village oracle perhaps more cherished than of yore inasmuch as he was the only memento remaining of the beloved Harwell—the old fa- the temper of love, and of service by which love is miliar faces now seen no more. He would listen, manifested, and of endurance, by which love is "You don't," replied Mr. Canute smiling, and and they would talk, of days gone by; he felt the loss even more than others, for hemourned a com- which casts out fear. They who constantly mean had happened panion and frierd in Mr. Harwell, and Clara had well and do well, know not what it is to dread ill

ter. At length it was rumoured that Mr. Selby, the no foreboding. Thereforenew proprietor, was soon expected to take posses-"I've not long to stay, for I'm on a walking tour sion of his property in due form; moreover, that The innumerable caravan that moves "I've not long to stay, for I'm on a walking tour sion of his property in one formarriage, and that his young this chamber in the silent halls of death, with a friend; but I diverged to Ambermead, as I bride would accompany him. Ill reports fly thou go not, like the quarry slave at night, the grant his annuach thy grant his annuach the grant his annuach thy grant his annuach thy grant his annuach the grant his annuach the grant his annuach the grant his annuach the grant his chamber in the quickly; and it had been circulated in former times hat Mr Selby was wild and extravagent, careless of others, selfish and profligate. Indeed, Mr. Catnute had not contradicted such reports, so it was generally opined they were too true, and had a legal foundation. With heavy hearts, the inhabitants | son of a lawyer of some eminence in Rhode latend, "Ah ah !" quoth the stranger " if that's the way of Ambermead commenced their rural preparations on a certain mustering or inspection day, pursuased

just beyond, over which the route conducted to the The heir!" whispered Mr. Canute mysteri. Hall through avenues of greenery, was testooned with roses; and a band of maidens in white fined Well, well, suppose we say be is; he's not alto- the picturesque approach. The sun was setting,

call it mine." The youth rubbed his hands glee- tleman the way faring guest who had departed so abruptly on his walking expedition over the moonlight hills, more than three years previously. Serz-

miration.

mysterical meaning to my heart; and they are of then, I suppose, like other people, in the course such significant import, that by insecting them of cause, I should have to leave all the pleasures whenever I paint the future, I trust to become a wiser and a better man." Clara gazed proudly and confidingly on her hus

band; and the news of her arrival having spread through the village, a crowd collected, whose for and surprise found vent in tears and blessings, to say nothing of the numerous ender purporting morng stowly on with the aid of his stout staff. | well up, I see, so I'm off. Good night, and thank that Miss Clars never would have expounds a bad

hale their delicions fragrance. In the old churchyard on the green hill-side, a white monument gleams in the sunshine, whereon may be traced the name or John Cannie, specifying the date of his happy death while below is engraved this incription of two words-" And then."

Dying - Wonderful is the imbecility of the people! The rich man is conceded the holiest sepul chre in the church, although his wealth be won by extertion or chicane, or idly, hoarded while thou sands of his brethren have perished, while children have grown up hideous for want of food, while women have stooped consumptive over theneedle in the valley, the shining river, the bridge, and the and men have died prematurely of care and toil -Priest soothed conscience has no terrors for the pillow of plethoric affinence—then why should the poor man be uneasy in death! Kings and Queens, who bind their brows with diamonds stained with human blood, and maintain their regal eplendor out of taxes extorted from struggling industry are in their last hours assured by the highest spiritual anthorities their free admission to Heaven, and Poets Laureat sing of their welcome there-then acceptance from him who is called the God of the

If the insenate monarch, the sordid millionsire the rapacious nuble, the talse politician, and the servile clergyman, meet death with assurance, surely humble industry, patient merit, and enduring povery need not own a tremor or heave a sigh!cease, the old Hall, contrary to general anticipation, I If we choose to live as freemen, let us at least have the digney to die so, nor discredit the privilege of liberty by an unmanly bearing. If we have the not have less than i's courage!

The truth is, if we do not know how to die i because we do not know how to live. It we know ourselves, we know that when we can preserve proved, we acquire that perfect sense of duty done you a half a hundred questions. Will you answer been to the good Two Words as an adopted daugh- And the fearless are also the free, and the free have

"So live that when thy summons come to join To that mysterious realm where each shall take Scourged to his dungeon, but approach thy grave Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams." Boston Investigator

A Busy Par Day -A profligate young fellow

may get a wife who will follow your example-a hung on the spreading branches, beneath which | When the inspection day had come, and the far-Those it ultimate recovery, and an air of gloom woman of two words, in short; she'll be a rare the travellers' road lay. It was the season of roses mer unsuspicious of the trick, supposed the note to and nightingales, when Ambermead was in its glo- be tine, he called on the young man for payment ry; and never had the rich red coses bloomed so The latter expressed great astonishment that he

"But it is out," said the tarmer; " you promised come and I want my money."

"If you will look at the note again," said the young man coolly, "you will find it has a very long while to run yet."

The farmer was sure the note was doe or ough to be, but on spelling over carefully he found to his asionishment that it was not due till resurrection gether a bad fellow, though he is considered a bit when a carriage drove quickly up, elackening us day. He remonstrated with the young scape grace, before his father, the lawyer. The latter took his instance, over the partridges, and when again with youthful heart? Yet it must be so; but his she son aside, and told him he had better sentle the drawn, instead of those beautiful birds, there ap starts—her bosom heaves—her eyes brighten—has claim at once

" For," said he y" though the pay day is lar distant, you are in a fair way to have business enough head erect, and coiled together, attacked each oth on your hands that day without having your notes to settle." The advice was taken.

APPEARANCES ARE DECEPTIVE .- Speaking of Gov. ernors, we have an incident connected with the magistracy of Ex-Gov. Briggs. The incident we heard the Governor relate in his humorope manner ing the hand which Mr. Cannie silently extended, for no one could better tell a story. Governor went mio the Athenseum one day, and called upon the "It is to your instrumentality that I owe my clerk, who was ignorant of the character of the visiter, and inquired it he could have the use of the keepers might be directed to lead the elephant "How so?" was Mr. Canate's reply, looking library that morning. He was informed unless he with pleased surprise into the open face which, on was a stockholder, or had an introduction, his rea former occasion, had won his confidence and ad- quest could ust be granted. The Governor blandly signified his assent to the law of the library, and "Two words spoken in season wrought a change | jumed and retired. On the stain he was met by in me, which all the preaching of friends and goar- the librarian Mr Folsom. With that gentlemanly and without which Clara never would have blesse exchanged the usual salutations of the day, and be ed me with her hand. These years of probation Governor went back to the council chamber, and 6 Why, then, I suppose that in time I should have proved my sincerity; and Lady Ponsonby (a Mr. Folsom went up stairs to his studies. "What dress Clara. Those two line words, " And thru!" here this morning, replied the clerk, elightly exenigmatical to the animitated, convey a deep and cited. "Why certainly he has," said Mr. Folsom; the has just left the room, for I met him on the stairs." Was that Gov. Briggs !" inquired the abashed official; " trang don't he then wear a shire collar, like a gentleman, that he may be known to

for A Major of Milita in Pennsylvania, who in various autitudes. had recently been elected, and who was not overburdened with brains, took it into his head on the

tumbled down the cellar. number down the center.

Extraordinary Juggling Peat. In the early part of the last century, a physician

named Agricola, living at Ratiabon, in Germany, obtained great celebrity by certain discoveries which he declared he had made as to the muliplication of plants and trees. He could procure, he said, from a small branch, or even from a leaf, large forest trees in the course of an hour, through the sole instrumentality of fire. He wrote several works on the subject, one of which was published justice in the description." at Amsternam, in 1720. Its title was, " Agriculture perfuite, ou Novelle Decouerte," &c. It has been apposed that he had learned the secrets of the Hindoo jugglers, whose feats in the same line are of the most extraordinary character. They actually sow the seed of any tree the speciators call for, in the earth, and, after a few cabalistic words prononpred over it, a mulberry, a plum, or a walnut plant is gradually seen springing upwards until it comes a large tree, with its natural fruit depending from its branches. Nor is this all. The froit said, indeed, that there exists in some men a peis placked and given to the spectator to eat : and while he is engaged eating of the enchanted dates or walnuts, the branches of the miraculous tree are exertion, such as frequently to baffle the utmost crowded with birds of every plumage, who fill the air with their melody. A rignal is given, and the ree, with its feathered inhabitants, disappears in an instant, and leaving behind it no trace of its existence!

The author of the "Oriental Annual," an Eug almost incredible description of a juggling perfornance at which he was present. The operator inroduces into the middle of the circle a naked little girl about eight years old, in a wicker basket The ninth degree and fourth verse." gul is shown to all the spectators. The operator then enters into conversation with her which soon assumes an angry tone; he threatens to kill her with a drawn sword; she supplicates for mercy, cide for stealing. Now this court sentence you to and while the piteous crees grow louder, he plung- pay a fine of two shillings, to shave your head es the weapon into her bosom, two or three times occessively. The earth is dyed with blood, while her agonizing groans announce dissolution. The speciators are ready to fall on the wreich whom they believe to be guilty of so barbarious a murder when the little girl enters the circle from without, eye, I'm awinl dry." dressed in her usual attire, and as gay as if nothing

A still more extraordinary leat than that was performed in the presence of the Moyal Emperor Je- dreds of my men were naked as they ware born," hanegrie, who gives an account of it in his autibi- Judge Johnson, in his life of Greene says :- " Poswhose head they cut off in the first instance. They many men who carried death into the enemy? ed by the individual who was supposed to have hundred men without arms, and more than one

His Mogul Majesty gives the following minute juggler, which are very wonderful :

that it was entirely empty, one of them part his proper to disclose to the world." hand into the bag; on withdrawing his hand again out came two game-cocks of the largest size and er with the greatest fury, and so continued to do, when they fell asunder.

shape of a tank or reservoir, of considerable dimensions, which they requested us to fill with water of mankind—in gineral are disposed totake advantthe place, and after a short interval, baving removed the cover, the water appeared to be one sheet sat near him, " you are coming out of the same across. Accordingly, one of the men set his elephant upon the ice, and the animal walked over holders decease in a very jolly manner. A decapiwith as much ease and eafery as it it were a plate taked "tong agent" on the mail line between Both form of solid rock, remaining for some time on the ton and Burlington, via Vermoni Central radicons. surface of the frozen pond without occasioning the who temporarily fals the place of his democratic alightest fracture in the see. As usual, the sheet encressor now adds " ed?" to the word " to the word " was drawn serves the place, and being removed, whenever he signs his name to a way bill. every vestige of ice, and even moisture of any son 'not a bad head that jokes so cleverly alegas and

had complexely disappeared They procured a blank volume of the pures white paper, which was placed in my hands to show that it contained no figures or any culored pa ges whatever, of which I satisfied myself and all round. One of the men took the volume in kand. and the first opening exhibited a page of white red, sprinkled with gold, forming a blank tablet spleadedly alaborate. The next tam presented a beauti tul azore, sprintied in the same manner, and exhibiting on the margin numbers of men and women " The jaggier then turned to another leaf, which

morning of parade to 20 out and exercise a little by led in the the same manner with gold, but on it dehimself. The field selected for the purpose was lineated herds of caule and lions, the laver seizing his own. Placing himself in a military mirade, upon the kine in a manker that I never observed with sword drawn, he exclaimed.—" Attention the in any other paintings. The part had exhibited from and simplicity how brief, and yet how from whole! Rear rank, three paces, march?" and be was a beautiful green, similarly powdered with gold, or which was represented, in lively colors, a garden with numerous expresses, rosies and other eracible of the Philosopher; a will countile in the His wife, bearing the noise occasioned by saming, garden with pamerous cypesiaes, rospes and other fame.

Came mining onl, and saked, in My dear, have you flowering shrake in full bloom; and in the mider the games an experient parition. The next of the major charge exhibited that of cracks, in the cases — Well, he married—fory through challened the manner powdered with gold, on which the painter got her other name."

had delineated the representation of a great battle. in which two adverse kings were seen engaged in the struggle of a mortal conflict. In short, at every turn of the leaf a different color, scene and action was exhibited, such as was, indeed, most pleasants to behold; but of all the performances, this times of the volume of paper was that which afforded me the greatest delight; so many pictures and extraordinary changes having been brought under view, that I must contess my utter mability to do

In observing apon the extraordinary nature of these performances, the Emperor puls sside the supposition that they were to be ascribed to a mere visual deception.

"They very evidently partake," he says, "of omething beyond the exertion of human energy. have heard it stated that the art has been "called the Asmaynian, (colestial.) and I am informed that it is also known and practised to a considerable extent among the nations of Europe. It may be culiar and essential faculty which embles them to accomplish things far beyond the scope of human sublety of the understanding to penetrate."

A CHARGE AS 19 A CHARGE Judge Jonah Jules recently delivered the following charge to the jury: in the case of Elim Crunch for stealing:

" Jury, you kin go out, and don't show your ugly lish gentleman of unquestionable veracity, gives an mugs here till you find a verdict-if you can't find one of your own, git the one the last jury used."

The jury retired, and after an absence of titeen minutes, returned with a verdict of " Spicide in the

Then Judge Jonah Joles pronounced upon Elim Cronch this sentence : "Elim Cronch: stan un and face the music. You are found guilty of surwith a bagganet, in the barracks, and if you try to cave in the heads of any of the jury, you'll catch thunder, that's all. Your fate will be a warning to others; and in conclusion, may the Lord bave mercy on your soul. Sheriff, get me a pint of red

MEN OF THE REVOLUTION -Gen. Greene in bis despaiches, after the banle of Eutaw, says: " Honography. The performers produced a living man, lerity will scarcely believe that the bare-loins of then divided the limbs from the trank, and the mu- ranks, at Entaw, were galled by their cartouch boxtilated remains lay on the ground for some time. - | es, while the told of a rag or a tult of moss protect-A curtain was then extended over the spot, and ed the shoulder from sustaining the same unjury one of the performers putting himselfonder the cur- from the musket." General Greene says in his tain emerged from it again in a few minutes follow. Jetters to a Secretary of war: "We have three only on cases of desprate nature. Our difficulties account of some other performances by the same are so numerous, and our wants so pressing, that I have not a moments relief from the most painful "They took a small bag, and having first shown anxieties. I have more embarrassments than it is

A Picture.-A fair young girl is leaning pensive. great beauty, which immediately assailed each oth. Ity on the casement, gazing with thoughtful troy er, and fought with such force and fury that their upon the scene below. The bloom of fifteen sumwings emitted sparks of fire at every stroke. This mere time her soft cheeks, the sweets of a thousand continued for the whole space of an hour, when flowers are gathered upon her round full lips, the they put an end to the combat by throwing a sheet curls cling to a scotless brow, and fall upon a neck over the attimals. Again they withdrew the sheet of perfect grace, the soft swimming eye seems lightand there appeared a brace of partridges, with the ed by the tenderest fire of poetry, and beauty boxmost brilliant and beautiful plumage, whichirinme ers over her, as her own most favored child. Wha distely began to tune their throats as if there was are her thoughts! Love cannot stir a bosons, and nothing burnan present, picking at worms with the young, sorrow cannot yet have touched a spirit so same son of chuckle as they are heard to do on the pure. Innocence itself seems to have chosen they hill-eide: The sheet was now thrown, as in other for its own. Alas I has disappointment touched that praced two frightful black makes, with flat heads lips part—she speaks—listen—" Jin, you wasty fab and crimson bellies, which, with open mouth and quit scratching that pig's back, or I will tell may a

AMECDOTE OF COL. CHOCKETT -- During a deline until, as it appeared, they become quite exhausted. in the United States House of Representatives, 657 till for the increasing the number of hospitials, one They make an excavation in the earth, in the of the western members observed-" Mr. Speaker-My opmion in that the gundal

When this was done they spread a covering over large-of the generality-of mankind in gineral." "Sit down, sit down," whispered the Colonel, who

Fessy to the List -Some of the Whiz office-

Has a Doc Wines !- Father has a document wings?" Fr Find the State of the Contraction y . I so to total " No, my sen."

"Well, I thought so but mother told me the other day, that as she was going along the trade the transmitter limited and

"What are you going to give me for a Christine present? asked a gay damied of her lutes and a large muching to give but my humble act. was the reply. The same work and the resister "The analies laters gratefully received," re-

appeared of a Chinese color and fabric, and sprink. A Gentleman, " is amnounced, was been who promptly pays for his newspaper" What

Com Error must die; if undes not passed a

of the garden an expellent pavilion. The next Tom, who did you say per bread in mitties.