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

TOWANDA:

JUL XIV.

than Morning, October 1, 1858.

Scholed Poetry.

NY OWN FIRESIDE. es seek for empty joys, ill, or concert, rout, or play; far from fashion's idle noise, ided domes, and trappings gay, for the winters eve away—
fruit book and lute, the hours divide; are how I e'er could stray thee-my own Fireside!

Fireside! Those simple words in bid the sweetest dreams arise; ien feeling's tenderest chords. at fill with tears of joy my eyes! there my wild heart can prize, ni doth not in thy sphere abide, onn-my own Fireside!

ande form is near me now; mall white hand is clasped in mine; ne upon her placid brow, and ask what joys can equal thine! babe, whose beauty's half divine, beleep his mother's eyes doth hide: ere may love seek a fitter shrine, han thou-my own Fireside !

hat care I for the sullen roar M winds without, that ravage earth; doth but bid me prize the more.
The shelter of the hallowed hearth thoughts of quiet bliss give birth : Then let the churlish tempest chide, cannot check the blameless mirth That glads my own Firesice!

refuge ever from the storm of this world's passion, sinfe and care; word thunder-clouds the sky deform, Their fury cannot reach me there. reall is cheerful, calm and fair, Wraih, Malice, Envy, Strife, or Pride. fath never made its hated lair, Bribee-my own Fireside!

Precincts are a charmed ring, There no harsh feering dares intrude ; me life's vexations lose their sting; here even grief is half subdued; Peace, the haleyon, loves to brood. we let the pampered fool deride. pay my debt of gratitude thee-my own Fireside!

inneof my household derives! Firscene of my home's unsultied joys! once my burthened spirit flies, When fortune frowns, or care almove or is the bliss that never cloys; The smile whose truth hath oft been tried; nt then, are this world's tinsel toys bibee-my own Pireside?

any the yearnings, fond and sweet, far bid my thoughts be all of thee, ever guide my wandering feet thy heart soothing sanctuary my future years may be: knim Eden bright to me. own-vr own Fineside!

Select Tale,

ENSTER-BROTHER'S REVENGE. HARDRESS FITZGERALD.

the Sonday Times, there the that popular periodical, the Dublin mrs Magazine a narrative of the singular resof Hardress Fitzgerald, an eminent Irish My he had the misfortune to fall into the hands out an agitation little short of agony. in a leader in the ranks of his opponents. At myself on recovering from the swoon.

inbackle your pack fellow," exclaimed the eds to the cap ain—here where you are." proceeded to present my merchandize to the ring contemplation of the officers, who thronged

round me, with a strong light from an opposite indow. As I continued to traffic with these genemen, I observed with no small anxiety, the eyes und of dubious and inquiring gaze.

Tthink, my honest fellow," he said at last, hat I have seen you somewhere before this .are you often dealt with the military?" -I have traded, 'sir,' said I, " with the soldiery

ampa time, and always been honorably treated. your worship please to buy a pair of ruffles-7 cheap, your worship ?"

Why do you wear your hair so much over your es artis said Oliver, without noticing my spg-"I promise you I think no good of you-Da back your hair, and let me see you plainly.

leli that all chance of escape was at an end, and Sping forward as near as the table would allow him, I raised my head, threw back my hair, tifixed my eyes sternly and boldly upon his face. as that he knew me instantly, for his counteand, he started up, placing his hand instinctively to his sword hill, and glared at me with a look; tell you the truth."

" Hardress Fitzgerald!" "Well then," he continued, now for the means glancing saide it inflicted but a flesh wound, tear-"Yes," soid I boldly, for the excitement of the of avoiding this ugly business. Captain Oliver ing the skin and tendons on the throat. scene had effectually stirred up my blood, " Hard- rides this night to head quarters, with the papers grappled with me, strange to say, without attenting

how you thirst for my blood; but in a good cause, and in the hands of God, I dely you." "You are a desperate villain, sir, soid Capt. Oitver, " a rebel and a murderer! Hallo there guard,

seize him!"-As the soldiers entered, I threw my eye hastily and without any weapons." round the room, and observing a glowing fire upon the hearth, I suddenly drew General Sarsfield's the soldier. "When you have dealt with him, take pers!" shouted the captain and almost instantly I a red leather case. Walk boldly out, I am appoint a blow from the butt-end of a carbine.

strong effort I shook off the sick drowsiness which | the town." still hung on me, and weak and giddy, I rose with I cannot say whether I rosolved right or wrong, loop-hole which I have mentioned being too high | felt sure of success. and too narrow to afford a chance of escape. I listened attentively, to ascertain if possible, whether or not a guard had been placed on the outside.-Not a sound was to be heard. I now placed my best Toledo. It is the only thing that I could get, bined strength and weight to force it open ; it how- skean. ever resisted all my efforts; thus baffled in my apmy nature, however, long to submit to the apathy of despair, and in a lew minutes I was on my feet again. With patient scruting, I endeavored to ased together fresh, had shrunk considerably, so as to leave wide chirks between each and its neighbor. By means of those apertures I saw that my'dungeon

door, about midway upon the outside of it. Contriving to make an opening, he reaches the and overhears an order given by Oliver for his exe- prophecy." cution, which he declared should take place in the evening ere the moon arose.

There was a kind of glee in Oliver's manner and expression which chilled my very heart.

"He shall be first shot like a dog and then hanged like a dog-shot to-night and hung to-morrow-

asunder!" It is impossible to describe the exultation with which he seemed to dwell upon, and to particularize, the fate which he intended for me. A chill, sick horror crept over me as they retired, and I telt Frison after the battle of the Boyne had all feeling however speedily gave place to a sensation tenthilated his party. The parrative from still more terrible—a state of excitement so intense repropose to make a short extract, purports, and tremendous as to border upon literal madness. truen by the hero himself, and commences supervened; my brain reeled and throbbed as if it In amusing account of his living in disguise in would burst; thoughts the wildest and most hideous ithen proceeds to state that, becoming flashed through my mind with a spontaneous rapiis o join the wreck of the King James' for dity that scared my very soul; while all the time, Limetick, he ventured on travelling across I felt a strange and a frightful impulse, to burst into many as a pediar; how, while on the way, uncontrolled laughter. Gradually this featful paroxthe interview with General Sarefield, and re year passed away. I kneeled and prayed fervent from him certain papers to convey to the ly and tell comforted and assured; but still I could myalists; after which, on pursuing his not view the slow approach to certain death with-

meroldiers and was brought before captain | I returned again to the closet in which I had found

long we shall allow him to tell his story in his. The evening sun and twilight were fast melting which give one a feasful idea of the into darkness, when I heard the outer doof, that Eucommuted at that disastrous period in Ire- which communicated with the guard room in which the officers had been amusing themselves, opened Unbuckle your pack, and show your step then approached, and the door of the cell in tion and repentance, by the presence of my persewhich I lay being rudely pushed open, a soldier entered, who carried something in his hand, but owing to the obscurity of the place. I could not see what it was.

"Art thou awake, fellow !" said he in a gruff voice, "Stir thyself-get upon thy legs." His or-Capitain Oliver frequently fixed upon me, with a ders were enforced by no very gentle application of his hard military boot."

"Friend," said I, rising with difficulty, "You need not insult a dying man. You have come hither to conduct me to death. Lead on! My trust bels." is in God that he will forgive me my sins, and receive my soul, redeemed by the blood of his

Here intervened a pause of some considerable length, at the end of which the soldier said in the same gruff voice in a lower key—

"Look ye, comrade, it will be your own fault if you die this night. On one condition I promise to and look straight at me; throw get you out of this hobble with a whole skin; but if you go to any of your gammon, before two hours are passed, you will have as many holes in your carcass as a target."

"Name your conditions," said I, and if they consist with honor, I will never balk at the offer."

"Here they are; you are to be shot to night by turned as pale as sabes with surprise and Capt. Oliver's orders. The carbines are cleaned for the job, and the carridges served out to the men. I My onset was so sudden and unexpected that he A little girl was standing at a window, before which

that I thought every moment he would Of this I needed not much persuasion, and inti-

ress Fitzgerald is before you. I know you well, which you carried. Before he starts, he will pay angery of alarm. Being a very powerful manage Captain Oliver. I know how you hate me-I know you a visit, to fish what he can out of you, with all if anything rather heavier and stronger built than I, the fine promises he can make. Humor him a lit- he socceeded in drawing me with him to the ground tie, and when you can get an opportunity stab him We fell together with a heavy creat; togging and in the throat above the cuirase."

'A feasible plan, surely, said I raising my shackled hands, " for a man thus completely crippled,

"I will manage all that presently for you," said packet from my bosom, and casting it upon the em. his cloak, and hat, and so forth, and put them on; hers, I planted my foot upon it. "Secure the pa- the papers you will find in the pocket of his vest in was laid prostrate and senseless upon the floor by ed to ride with Captain Oliver, and you will find me holding his horse and my own by the door, I cannot say how long I continued in a state of mount on quickly, and I will do the same, and then leasures of the dead soldier. It is hard to say with torpor: but at length, having very slowly recovered we will ride for our lives across the bridge. You what feelings I looked upon the unsightly mass my senses, I found myself lying firmly hand-cuffed will find the holster pistols loaded in case of purupon the floor of a small chamber, through a small suit, and with the devil's help we shall reach Limloop-hole in one of whose walls the evening sun erick without a hair being hurt. My only condition was shining. I was chilled with cold and damp, is that when you strike Oliver, you strike home, and drenched in blood, which had flowed in large and again and again until he is finished—and I judges rightly. quantities from the wound on my head. By a trust to your honor to remember me after we reach

pain and difficulty to my feet. The chamber, or but I thought of my situation, and the conduct of rather cell in which I stood was about six feet Captain Oliver, warranted me in acceding to the square, and of a height very disproportioned to its conditions propounded by my visitant, with alacriother dimensions-its abitude from the floor to the ty'l told him so, and desired him to give me the ceiling being not less than twelve or fourteen teet. power, as he had promised to do, of executing them. A narrow slit, placed high in the wall, admitted a | With speed and promptitude, he drew a small key scanty light, but sufficient to assure me that my from his pocket and in an instant the manicles were prison contained nothing to render the sojourn of removed from my hands. How my heart did bound its occupant a whit less comfortless than my worst within me as my wrists were released from the iron enemy could have wished. My first impulse was grasp of the shackles! The first step towards freenaturally to examine the security of the door, the doon was made-my sell reliance returned, and I

"Now for the weapons" said I.

"I fear me you will find it rather clumsy," said he, "but if well handled, it will do as well as the shoulder to the door, and sought with all my com- but I sharpened it myself. It has an edge like a

He placed in my hand the steel head of a halpeal to mere animal power, exhausted and disheart- berd, and with a low savage laugh, left me to my ened, I cast myself on the ground. It was not in reflections. Having examined and arranged the weapon, I carefully bound the end of the cravat with which I had secured the cross part of the spearhead, firmly around my wrist, so that in case of a certain the nature of the fastenings which secured struggle, it might not easily be forced from my the door. The planks fortunately having been nail- hand; and having made these precantionary dispositions, I sat down upon the ground with my back against the wall, and my hands together under my coat awaiting my visitor. The time wore slowly was secured not by a lock, as I had feared, but by on. The dusk became dimmer and dimmer, until a strong wooden bar running horizontally arross the it nearly bordered on total darkness.

"How's this," said I, inwardly. "Capt, Oliver, you said I should no see the moon rise to-night methinks you are somewhat tardy in fulfilling your

As I made this reflection, a noise at the outer door a nounced a visitant. I knew that the decisive moment had come, and letting my head sink upon my breast, and assuring myself that my hands were concealed, I awaited, in the attitude of deep dejection, the approach of my foe and betrayer. As hung at the bridge-head—hung until his bones drop I had expected, Capt. Oliver entered the room where I lay. He was equipped for instant duty, as for as the imperfect twilight would allow me to see; the long sword clanked on the floor, as he made his way through the lobbies which led to my place of confinement; his ample military cloak hung upon san contrived to clude the strictest search for the moment upon the brink of swooning. This bis arm, his cocked hat was upon his head, and in all points he was prepared for the road. This tal. field exactly with what my strange informant had told me. I felt my heart swell, and my breath come thick, as the awful moment which was to witness: the death struggle of one or both of us approached. Cant Oliver stood within a yard or two of the place where I sat, or rather lay, and tolding his arms, he remained silent for a minute or two, as il arrang-

ing in his mind how he should address me. "Hardress Fuzgerald," he began at length. 'are you awake? Stand up if you wish to hear of matters nearly touching your life. Get up, I

I arose doggedly, and affecting the awkward movement of one whose hands were bound

"Well," said I, " what would you have of me ! Is it not enough that I am thus imprisoned without a cause, and about as I suspect, to suffer a most unjust and violent sentence, but must I also be disand locked again upon the inside. A measured lurbed during the few moments left me for refleccutor. What do you want of me?"

"As to your punishment, sir," said he, your own deserts have no doubt suggested the likelihood of it to your own mind; but I now am with you to let you know that whatever mitigation of your sentence you may look for must be earned by your campliance with my orders. You must frankly and fully explain the contents of the packet which you endeavored to destroy: and further, you must tell all that you do know of the designs of the popish re-

"And it I do this, I am to expect a mitigation of my punishment-is it not so? Oliver bowed .-Well sir, before I make the desired communication. I have one question more to put. What is to befall me in case that I, remembering the honor of a soldier and a gentleman, reject your intamous terms, scorn your mitigation, and dely your utmost

power " "In that case," replied he cooly, " before half an hour you shall be a corpse!"

"Then God have mercy on your soul!" said I, and springing forward I dashed the weapon which I held at his throat. I missed my aim, but I struck him in the mouth with such force that some of the front teeth were dislodged, and the point of the strear head passed out under his jaw, at the ear .reeled back to the wall and did not recover his was a young maple tree. After a brilliant flash of equilibrium in time to prevent my dealing a second lighming alcomplete image of the tree was found by class whose labor is its own reward-the hardest unfortunately struck the culruse, near the neck; and of the kind.

straining in what we were both conscious was a mortal struggle. At length I succeeded in getting over him, and struck him twice more. The weapon which I wielded had lighted upon the eye, and the point penetrated the brain. The body quivered under me, the deadly grasp relaxed, and Oliver lay upon the ground, a corpse. As I arose and took the weapon and bloody cloth from my hand the moon, which he had foretold I should never see rise, shone bright and broad into the room, and disclosed with ghastly distinctness the mangled which had so lately been a living and comely man I had not any time however, to space for reflection the deed was done—the responsibility was on me,

With eager haste I removed from the body such of the military accomtrements as were necessary for the purpose of my disguise. I buckled on the aword drew off the military boots and donned them my self, placed the brigadier wig and cocked hat upon my head, threw on the cloak, and drew it up about my face, and proceeded with the papers, which I had found as the soldier had fore old me, and the key of the outer lobby to the door of the guard room. This I opened, and with a firm and rapid tread walked through the officers, who rose as I I entered, and passed on without question or interruption to the street door. Here I was met by the grim looking corporal, Hewson, who saluting me,

and all was registered in the book of that God who

"How soon, Captain, shall the file be drawn ou and prisoner dispatched?" "In half an bour," I replied, without raising my

The man again saluted, and in two steps I reach

ed the soldier who held the two horses, as he had

" Is all right?" said he, eagerly.

"Ay," said I. " Which horse am I to mount? He satisfied me upon this point, and I threw my self into the saddle; the soldier mounted his horse. and dashing the spure into the flanks of the animal

which I rode we thundered along the narrow bridge At the far extremity, a sentinel, as we approached, called out, "Who goes there !-stand, and give the word !" Heedless of the interruption, with my heart bounding with excitement, I dashed on, so did the soldier who accompanied me. The sentinel fired.

"Hurrah," I shouted, "try it again my boy," and away we went at a gallop that bade fair to disance everything like pursuit. Never was apur hoofs in full speed crossing the bridge, came sharp and clear through the stillness of the night. One mile was passed, another nearly completed. The moon now shone forth, and turning in the saddle, I looked back upon the road we had passed. One trooker had headed the rest, and was within a hundred vards of us. I saw the fellow throw himself from his horse to the ground. I knew his object and said to my comrade-

".Lower your body-lie flat to the saddle. The fellow is going to fire !" I had hardly spoken when the report of carbins startled the echoes, and the ball, striking the hind legs of my companion's horse, the poor animal fell headlong upon the ground, throwing his rider headforemost over the saddle. My first impulse was to stop and share whatever fate might await my comtade, but my second and wiser one was to spur on and save myself and my despatch. I rode on at a gallop. Turning to observe my companions fate I saw his pursuer, having remounted, ride rapidly up to him, and on reaching the spot where the man and horse lay, rein in and dismount. He was hardly upon the ground when my companion shot him with one of his holster pistols which he had taken from the pipe, and leaping nimbly over the ditch at the side of the road, he was soon lost among the diches and the thorn bushes which corered that part of the country. Another mile being passed, I had the satisfaction to perceive that the pursuit was given over, and in an hour more. I crossed Thormond Bridge, and slept that nigh in the fortress Limerick, having delivered the packet, the result of whose sale arrival was the destruction of William's great train of artillery, then upon its way to the besiegers.

Years after this adventure, I met in France a ronng officer, who I found had served in Captain Offiver's regiment, and he explained, what I never before understood—the motives of the man who had wronght my deliverence. Strange to say, he was the foster-brother of Oliver, whom he thus devoted to death, in revenge for the most grieveous wrong which one man can inflict upon another!

If a woman wishes to be a general favorite with her female acquaintences, she has only to permit them to out-dress her. The more intent they are on gewgaws and decoration, the more profound will be the respect for her who totally disregards them. Let any one look amongst his or her triends, and see if she who is most beloved, is not one of less pretention to lancy than those around her.

One of our exchanges tells of a lazy genias up his way, who being asked, as he lay sunning himself on the grase, what was the height of his ambition, he replied, " to marry a rich widow that's got a cough."

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.—A writer in the Newark Intelligencer communicates a currous incident. Anecdotes of Gen. Jackson-

We recently beard the following anecdotes of this venezated hero and sage, well authenticated, and as we do not recallect to have met them in print, we have concluded to relate them here. Pennsyl

A revolution in Poland occurred about the time that Jackson was waging a war with the United States Bank in this country. The En peror Nicholas areated the unfortunate Poles with extraordinary severity, and was terribly and justly scored for it by the press of this country. About the same time own credit, paved the way for the victores at Tren-The Whig press was heaping all sorts of abuse upon ton and Princeton, and in the gloomiest hour caus-Gen. Jackson, for opposing the re-charter of United ed the American engle to soar aloft towards heaven. States Bank. The Russian Minister, then at Wash | More retired but not less interested, is that old Purington, was greatly annoyed by the ubuse of his man, Samuel Adams, his front engraven thought Emperor and mas'er. He determined to appeal to and public care. He was among the first to excite the Government to have the evil remedied and col lected from the miscellaneous press a numerous aid the progress and pray for the consummation.array of articles bearing down very strongly on Of tew words, but abounding in great and beneficial Nicholas, showed them to the Secretary of State, deeds, he sits in council grave and tacitum, like and demanded that this abuse should cease, or he grey-haired Saturn, quiet as a stone, his soul firm would hold the Government responsible, and the as grante, and unbending before the storm. His peaceful relations of the two nations would be in | more oratorical namesake, John Adams, with eye terrupted. The Secretary of State in vain attempt- and ear scanning the proceeding, white every look ed to explain to him the Freedom of the Press; betrays his readines to exemplify his favorite maxand that the American Government had no more im, " I would rather be in the wrong with Plato, power over it upon such subjects, than Nicholas than in the right with Epicurius" Lee, whose inhimself. The Rossian Minister regarded this as a limitable assiduity and elaborate grace moves in mere authoritige, and grew very angry. He finally chivalious majesty of the scene. Witherspoon, the concluded to appeal to Gen. Jackson himself upon distine, "visibly written blessed in his looks" is the subject, and producing his collection of news- there with meekness of a minister of Jesus Christ, paper denunciations, laid his grievances before the | but with a firmness that never quarled in the presold hero. Gen. Jackson heard him patiently, and ence of his country's foe. In the alternative beafter he was through, pleasantly complimented him tween the sacrifice of freedom or the loss of life. on his industry in searching the papers; but said like the Spartan mother, he would rather see his he. " Look over them again, and if you do not find son brought home a corpse upon his shield, than disthat I am called tyrant, rascal, fool and all sorts of honored by its loss. And Runedge, the youngest of foul names, ten times for every mention of Nicho- the patriots, comes forward to illustrate in his own las' name. I will have the thing stopped at once" person, the ancient apologue of the youthful Hercu-This sort of reasoning threw a new flood of light les, in the pride and strength of beauty surrenderupon the mind of the Russian Minister. He then | ing his entire soul to the the worship of exalted vircomprehended what the Freedom of the Press tue. But is needless any further to specify; all, Jackson could not be expected to stop the press America, our battles are for freedom, purity of purfrom abusing Nicholas, when it was every day pose is our breastplate, and the favor of heaven is boldly assailing himself. He accordingly dropped the subject.

The other anecdote describes a thing that happened very rarely; it is stated how Gen. Jackson got frightened :

This occurred soon after the attempt to assassinate him, an event which naturally aroused the fears of his friends for his safety, and they all recommended to him the atmost caution against exposing himself to any more such attacks. One afternoon he was reclining in a Demogratic sort of a way, on sofa in one of the rooms in the White House, alone smoking his pipe. About this period a new foreign Minister, from Portugal, we think, unaccustomed Noah's nrk. to republic simplicity, had arrived, and went to the White House to pay the General a visit. He was attired in toll Court custome, all bedizened with gold lace, &c., and wearing a sword. No one happened to be there to introduce him, and he found his way unannounced into the room in which Gen. Jackson was lazily ruminating upon his recent narrow escape from the pistol of an assassin. The sudden appearance of the Minister aroused the old man from his revenies, and gazed at the intruder with astonishment, not altogether unmingled with fear, as he proceeded to bow and grimace at a desperate rate. Gen. Jackson could stand it no longer, but seized a chair, brandished it before him, and in a stentorian voice cried out, " In the name of God, great deal. He not only weds himself to a woman, who and what are you?" The Portuguese Minis- but a laboratory of prepared chalk, a quintal of ter soon managed to give him an idea of who and whalebone, eight coffee bags, part of a bale of cotwhat he was, when Gen. Jackson sent down to the ton, half a silk store, four baskets of novels, one kitchen for a French cook he had, to act as interpe- | poodle dog, and a lot of weak nerves that will keep ter, and in this way they managed to have a satis-

A RANDOM DIALOGUE - In the town of N-New Hampshire, lived old farmer P---- who had the misfortune to be very deaf. On his farm, and close by the road, there stood a very large tree, and some thirty feet from the ground, on this tree, was a member of society. Next, of what is necessary a verv large knot.

As farmer P--- was passing by one day, he thought he would cut it down to make a mill-post. He had been at work a short time, when he thought some stranger would come along and ask the following questions, and he would make the follow-

nig answers --"What is that tree for?"

factory interview.

" A mill-post"

"How long are you going to cut it?"

" Un to that knot "

"How much do you ask for it?"

" Five dollars."

" I won't give it." "Well, if you don't, somebody else will." As old farmer P-was working away, sure

enough a stranger did come along, who asked the following questions and received following answers: " Good morning, sir."

4 Mill-post.33

"How far is it down to the corner !" " Up to that knot."

"You don't understand me-how far is it down the corner?" " Fire dollars "

"You old scamp, I have a good notion to give you a whipping." " Well, if you don't somebody else will."

Dan Marble, speaking of a young gentles wears hair on his upper lip to keep the spiders from

crawling into his hollow squash." "Over Tave."-The following toast was given | self, candidly answered, " because I like to canat a railroad dinner at Detroit, lately :

"Editors-Ladders on which politicians climb to power-pronous in all great enterprise-the on-

and abused of all the professions"

The Congress of '76.

We take from the Knickerbocker are interesting

picture of the old congress of 76.

" In the President's chair sits Hancock, crowned with a demeanor graceful and splendid, like the blazing Hyperion on his robed throne." Peemis nent in the heroic band, and oldest of their number, s he who at the same time snatched the fightnings from the skies and the sceptre from the opposer's hand. There too is Morris, the finalcier of tile revolution, whose generous aid, advanced on his popular rebellion against wrong and he is here to meant in this country, and readily perceived that as one man, are ready to exclaim our mother is our shield!"

> EXTRACT FROM a PAPER IN 1807.-Copy of a painter's bill, presented to the Vestry for work done in our church:

To filling up a chink in the Red sea, and repairing the damages of Pharoh's host.

To a new pair of hands for Daniel in the lion's den, and a new set of feeth for the honess. To cleaning a whale's belly, varnishing Jonah's face, and mending his left arm.

To a new skirt for Joseph's garment To a sheet anchor, a jury mast, a long boat for

senting the apple to Adam. To painting a new city to the land of Nod. To cleaning the garden of Eden after Adam's ex-

To making a bridle for the Samaritan's horse and mending one of its legs.

To titing a new handle to Moses' basket, and binding the bulmshes. To adding more fuel to the fire of Nebuchadnezzer's furnace.

Received payment, Sept. 9, 1807.

Mr. 1 man who marries now-a days, marries a lour servant girls, three doctors, a tyrannical nurse. and " my dear ma." around the house the whole blessed time. Whether the fun pays for the powder requires a ' mighty deal of nice consideration.'

Make sure, first, and principally, of that knowledge which is necessary for you, as a man in your particular way of life. Afterwards improve yourselt in all useful and ornemental knowledge as far as your capacity, leisure and fortune will allow.

Pope in his old age said :- As much company as I have kept, and as I love reading better, would rather be employed in reading than in the most agreeable conversation."

IT He was a true philosopher who said-Re cheerful-happiness is older than misery. Adam dweit in l'aradise and clover almost a week before the devil came along.

Jones, what in the world put mairimony into your head ?" " Well, the fact is, Joe, I was getting short of

A wag recently appended to the list of market regulations in Cincinnati, "No whistling near

the sausage stalls." Or A good minister prayed fervently for those of the congregation who were too proud to kneel

and too lazy to stand. Red paint, which is an improvement to the

looks of old walls, is generally supposed to be an minry to the cheeks of young ladies. Trust him little who praises all; him less

man with moustaches, said: " He is a critter that | who censures all; and hun less who is indifferent

A man being asked why he talked to himverse with a man of sense."

fire It is an extraordinary fact, that those who ger to bigh words generally use low language.

the land on the special control of this I needed not much persuasion, and into persuasion, an