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

TOWANDA:

- Saturdan Morning, Inly 29, 1854.

Selected Poetry.

THE BELEAGUERED CITY.

BY LONGFELLOW. I have read in some old marvellous tale.

Some legend strange and vague, That a midnight host of spectres pale Beleaguered the walls of Prague.

There stood as in an awful dream, The army of the dead. White as a sea fog, landward bound, The spectral camp was seen, And, with a sorrowful, deep sound,

Beside the Moldan's rushing stream,

With the wan moon overhead.

The river flowed between No other voice or sound was there, No drum nor sentry's pace:
The mist like banners clasped the air,

As clouds with clouds embrace. But when the cathedral bell Proclaimed the morning prayer, The white pavillions mee and fell

On the alarmed air. Down the broad valley fast and far The troubled army fled: Up rose the glorious morning star, The ghastly host was dead.

I have read in the marvellous heart of man, That strange and mystic scroll, That an army of phantoms vast and wan

Beleaguer the human soul. Encamped beside Life's rushing stream. In fancy's misty light, Gigantic shapes and shadows gleam

Portentious through the night. Upon its midnight battle-ground The spectral camp is seen. And, with a sorrowful, deep sound,
Flows the river of Life between.

No other voice or sound is there, In the army of the grave : No other challenge breaks the air.

But the rushing of life's wave.

And when the solemn and deep church bell Entreats the soul to pray, The midnight phantoms feel the spell, The shallows sweep away.

Down the broad Vale of Tears afar The spectral camp is fled. Our ghastly fears are dead.

Selected Cale.

THE BARON'S KNELL.

A GERMAN LEGEND.

massive, stone tower, green with moss, and shattered by centuries. The superstructure, according to tradition, was the work of the Evil One; and there is that in its gloomy old walls, the deep embrasures of the windows and the scarred and blackened appearance of the building, which would seem in masonry, so that no living mortal has heard it toll. The tradition goes, that that bell and tower had the same origin, in the bargain of some erring soul; but with whom the subtle enemy made the compact is not so certain. Some, 100, assert that the old tower was the residence of a bearded warrior, who had fought in the Holy Land, and who brought back with him a train of Saracen servants, dressed with barbarous magnificence, and speaking in an uncouth tongue. Yet all agree in one thing -the first voscessor of the palace attained unbounded opulence, but died miserably after every descendant in the direct line had perished by violence. And strangest of all, the wizard bell tolled at every death, as if rung by invisible hands. But from the day when the last of the race perished, no morial ear has heard the knell.

. A student of Leyden first gave me the true version of the Legend. One evening in conversation, speaking of Redenberg. I told him the version that had been given me, but he shook his head.

"There are none of them right," he said. "1 believe one of my ancestors were present at the catastrophe, and so the true tradition has come down in our family. We rarely mention it; but you are a foreigner, and will waive our secrecy for

torch light, and with almost incredible rapidity this great bell, for no mortal eye, it is said, witnessheard a wild toll at midnight, and their blood curdied at the sound, so unlike all others was its unmidnight, just when the bell began to toll, the ueath the high alter of the cathedral. beautiful daughter of the Baron had died, it was feared, by poison, administered by some naknown hand; and the beil had tolled at her death; but by which he belt was rung, no one could tell.

" From that day a dark shade settled on the brow of the Baron. In the meantime his possessions continued to increase, and while others lost he gained, but child after child persibed violently and averery death the mysterious bell was tolled by unknown hands. These things induced strange suspicions among the townfolk. They called to mind the poverty from which the Baron sprangthey remembered singular rapidity with which the lower had been boilt, and they thought upon that | bad, abstain from it.

fearful night when the mysterious bell broke its Decisions of the State Superintendent.

long allence, and tolled the death of his child. Whispers, at first hardly breathed, butfinally given utterance to even in the market place, charged with having him entered into a bargain with the award a ceruficate if found properly qualified. The Evil One; and it was said that wealth and power examination should in all cases be a thorough one. was to be the portion of the Baron, but that one by Proficiency in the branches required to be taught ing Providence in directing and controlling the forone he was to lose his children as the fortest, and in common schools is of course necessary, as well that the tolling of this unknown bell was to warn as some evidence of the good moral character of fested in the life of Jesephine. She was born on each victim that the hour had come. At length the applicant, and patticular regard should be paid the rumous reached the care of the Baron. He list- to the general knowledge of teaching and modes of ened to them without my reply except a sacer, but those who saw that sneer shuddered when they

spoke of it to their dying day. "Years passed, and castle after castle was added to the domain of the Baron; but every acquisi- petent, responsible person, at as low rates as they tion another of his once fair family of children died. The whisper of the citizens now became louder But in no case should they let the building of a than ever. The Baron's wife had long since died, and it was said that his turn would arrive next.-When they came to look back at the death of his per question to the decision of the directors. For progeny, they tound that, by some strange coinci- any gross abuse of their powers in this regard they dence, one of his children had perished on the may be removed from office in the manner presame day, of the same month of each succeeding year; and it was predicted that, at the nextanniversary, the Baron himself would die. But the ed to the board by himself, is as fully and legally stern old noble only scoffed at these whispers, and a resignation as though it had been committed to and as the day drew nigh, resolved to show his writing. scom of the danger, by holding a high festival in his castle. He caused moreover, the bell whose tolling had first produced these ramors, to be embedded in sold masonry, as it is now seen, so that give every child in the State, of proper age, an op-

"The hall where the festival was held was a wide apartment, with walls so gloomy, and casements so deep, that the cheerful beams of the sun | the 9th section of the school law. rarely found entrance within, or only played in sickly radiance on the damp stone floor. But tho? such was the usual aspect of the room, it was different now. Lights blazed in fifty places from the walls. A table, covered with the richest plate, stretched down this ample ball. Never indeed had the Palatine beheld such an array of wealth, magnificence and profusion. Well might his guests, surrounded by all that could delight the sense, scoff at the fears of others, and deem themselves safe from harm. But ever and anon, as the wandering eye of a guest lit on the cold, damp wall, by some strange whim left bare of tapestry, he would shudder involuntarially, as if forboding ill. These teelings, however, were rare, and did not interrupt the evening's hilarity. As the hours passed, and the guests quaffed deeper of the glowing wine, their pale, but which was hailed now with shouts :- | county purpose is thirteen mills per dollar. many a ribald song was sung, convulsing the listof the unseen performers filled the air. Midnight the school law. had come, when with a scorntul sneer, and then a An Act of Assembly of the 17th of April

Ho! midnight of the day, on which they said my will be merry to night, gallants, and see whether the old bell can disturb our revellings. Better fair guest, join hand and bring, one and all, my toast, " Confusion to the fool fiend, Quaff-quaft."

of triumphant music, with linked hands, they shoutblanched, and their voices died in their throats, the hall. Again and again, the toli of that bell bell, the exulting sneer had passed from his lips, urer. and he gazed tearfully around, as if hoping that his ears deceived him, yet dreaded the contrary; but when that unearthly sound penetrated a second time into the hall, and he raw by the faces of the guests that they heard the knell, his countenance became "A real builder of the tower was a needy Baron | ghastly as that of a corpse, and he clung to the ta of the Palatina'e, who suddenly rose to great pow- ble to support his tottering knees. And so the iron er and epulence. The superstructure was built by voice rang out again across the night, he uttered an agonizing cry, gasped for breath, and ainking But the greatest mystery attended the hanging of down userly into his seat, with the wine cap still in his hand, fell over at the twelfth stroke, dead uped the act. The bell was found one morning swinging high up in the old tower; but for many long died through the exsements, and the censers expiryears, no one heard its voice. When other bells ed. Then tear seized on the guests, who wildly rung out at remained eilent. At length the townfolk springing from the board, fled burriedly from the festal hall. As they reshed into the air, the room barst into flames. But they dars not look behind. earthly toned. That night few slept in Rudenberg. but with wilder speed they fied, nor passed, until The morning dawned, the citizens learned that, at they clasped in supplicating agony, the rails be-

" All night that ball, rang by unknown bands. tolled on cardling the blood of the listeners. When the morning dawned, it ceased, and the bishop, followed by the priests, entered the still smoking hall. They found the body of the baron charred, touched by fire. Bet on that countenance rested an expression of fierce and bitter agony, such as baunted the dreams of those who saw it to the grave. From that feerful night the baron's bell has naver been known to toll, nor could a thousand

men more it in its bad ofeolid mescary." (C) Whenever in doebt, if an action is good or

County Superintendents must examine all teachers who present themselves for that purpose, and instruction of the applicant.

In erecting school houses it is the duty of Directors, first to adopt their plans and specifications, and then to let the construction of them to a comcan obtain or is offered to be done by such person. house to an incompetent or irresponsible contractor. Who are competent and responsible, is a proscribed by the 9th section of the school law.

A verbal resignation of a Director, communica

Directors are competent witnesses to prove contract made by them in behalf of a district. It is the manifest intention of the school law to no one could ring it. Then he made ready his portunity of obtaining at least four months English schooling in each year. If the Directors refuse of neglect to afford such opportunity they may be removed from office, in the manner prescribed in

> Directors ergaged in book-selling will render themselves liable to prosecution and to fine and imprisonment under the provision of the 26th section of the school law, it they sell school books.

The fact that a man is the author of a school book does not render him ineligible to the office of county superintendent; but if he assumes, the duties of the office he cannot thereafter " prompte the sale" of his book without rendering himself liable to the penalty imposed by the 26th section of the school law, as fully as though he was engaged in selling other school books.

The only limitations upon the amount of tax the Directors may assess are, that it shall not be more than is authorized to be assessed on the same objects for state or county purposes, nor more than is sufficient, with the other means of the district, to jests and songs and garety increased, until the hall keep the necessary schools of the district in opera rang with merriment. Many a wild deed was tion ten months, exclusive of the building tax. The then related, at which good men would have grown amount authorized to be assessed for the State and

School teachers are not "officially connected per with upholy minh. And thus hour after hour with the common a hool system" being merely the passed, while still the lights burned on the wall, employees of those who are. They are therefore the incense exhaled from censers, and the music not subject to the provisions of the 26th section of

gay mocking laugh, the Baron rose and spoke- provides " that the several districts of this Com-" Fill high your goblets," he said, " fill to the monwealth which did not avail themselves of the brim!" and as he spoke he poured forth a bumper provisions of the several acts of Assembly relating of the rich, red wine, while each guest followed to common schools and making annual appropriahis example. "We will be merry to-night, brave tions to school districts upon conditions prescribed sirs, in spite of all the idle ramors of superstitions in said laws, till after the 1st day of June, A. D fools, and the lying prophecies of canting priest.— 1851, but have since that time complied with all provisions of the acts above referred to, shall, in bell, of strange uncouth shape, but immovably fixed race was to perish, has come, and yet here I stand in addition to the annual appropriations made unthe last of that lineage to mock such lears. We der existing laws, be entitled to a deduction of 25 per centum of all monies paid into the county tresury by such districts for State purposes for two next wine than this never crossed lip, nor ever did gay- ensuing years, which money so deducted shall be er company meet at festal board. Ho! give us a paid to the treasurer of the board of school directors triumphal song, a gay and exulting strain. Now, of such school districts and shall be exclusively appropriated to the erection of school houses in such school districts." The same provision is extended "And they quaffed the wine, and, amid strains to all districts which shall organize and comply with the requisitions of the school laws referred to, ed back the toast. But ere the huzza ceased, the prior to the first day of June, A.D. 1855. To proslow, measured tolling of the bell filled the apart- cure the foregoing it is necessary for the district ment, and, as the revellers listened their cheeks claiming the same to make proof, of a satisfactory character to the county treasurer, that is embraced for well they knew the fearful sound. The music in and has complied with the provisions of said stopped in terror, and a dead silence reigned thro' act; and it then becomes the duty of that officer to deduct the per centage from the amount paid by clanged awfully across the night, and the lights such district for state purposes and pay over the waved to and tro, as flared by gusts of air. Each same to the school district treasurer, whose re man draw closer to his neighbor, and all gazed in ceipt therefor will, be received as a proper vouchwild affright at their host. At the first toll of the er on settlement of accounts with the State treas-

> School Directors are not entitled to compensa tion for attending the triennial convention of directors. It would be a violation of the school law for them to vote themselves compensation out of

> the district treasury. To expend any portion of the funds of a school district for purposes not authorized by law would be a misdemeanor in office, for which the directors could at any time be removed from office. It would also be an indictable offence.

> Directors are not authorized to appropriate the school funds of their district to any school except those established and maintained under the Common School Law - Penn'a. School Journal.

Or" Your old Kentucky home! you poor soul you," said Mrs. Partington, as she thrust her night cap out of the window away almost into the midnight to each the notes of an individual who was singing in a dismal voice near her dwelling. " I wish to my heart you was there, where your friends could take keer of you and do for you. It is a termble thing to be in distress away off among strangers, particularly where you aint acquainted with any of em ; but I don't think it looks well for a blackened, and matilated; the face only was on- man to wake up a whole neighborhood at midnight with his conows." She saw him disappear a moment afterwards in a shop with a red centain, opposite, and with a remark that she guessed the poor creatur had gone in to get something to " invigorme his cistern's with, she shat down the window and in five minutes by the wooden mantel clock that ticked eleepily in her chamber she had lorgor- joy around her. But ah! how soon to her eyes may teo all about the Kantonk home.

JOSEPHINE.

How various and thrilling are the feelings awak. ened by the name of Josephine. I know not the history of any person, of modern times, in which is exhibited more clearly the hand of an overrultune and destiny of human beings, than is manithe island of Martingue, the 23d of June, 1763 -Upon the island aurrounded by the solemn ocean, beneath the cheerful, sunny sky of the south, as happy as the birds that caroled over her, she spent the joyous days of her childhood-little dreaming of the conspicuous part she was to act in the great events which should decide the fate of so many human beings, and in a measure the destiny of her

country.

Gifted with a superior intellect, her naturally cheerful and sweet disposition, together with the beauty and grace of her person, immediately won the affections and made her the favorite of all -She is said to have been endowed with a voice of peculiar sweetness, and here she would pour forth overcome by her emotion, and remained a number her melodies, as the gushing out of a soul too full of blessedness to be silent. But soon a cloud hovers over the bright vision of her girlhood. Love had unconsciously throw a spell over her spirit, and she was promised in marriage to young William, whose parents having tost their possessions in England, and fixed their residence near the house of Josephine; but being recalled to their country. carrying with them this their only son. This caused a severe pang to the heart of Josephine. But months roll on, and the accomplished Beauharnais becomes a suitor for the hand of the fair Josephine; and at the early age of sixteen years we see her wedded to one who will be proud to present her a. court, and introduce her to the brilliant circle in which he is accustomed to move, and which she is so well adapted to adorn. Here months vanish like dreams to the enchanted Josephine, and as time winged on its flight, two interesting children, a son and a daughter, were given to weave yet new ties of love around her heart, and yet swell the fountain of her happiness. But a darker cloud was gathering to wrap her soul in gloom, and plant sadness on the lip where smiles of peace alone were wont to play. In the political convulsions which were now agitating the French nation, Beaubarnais boldly asserted his opinions in favor of a republican government, and became deeply engaged in the struggle for reform. But his efforts were all in vain-after a short imprisonment, he was executed upon the scaffold, thus sharing the same face of many of his noble countrymen. Now we see Josephine left a lonely widow and mother, confined to a dismal prison, ignorant as to what may be her own sad late, and the fate of her country. But here we may again trace the hand of Providence controlling the destiny of our heroine and overruling the mighty storm which threatened the destruction of the kingdom. By a series of unexpected circumstances, Josephine regained her tionary struggle. But does she now mourn over her mistortunes? Does she now regine that the cruel hand of adversity was laid so heavily upon her! Ah, no! she bears with meek submission the afflictive stroke, and finds a consolation in the endearing and noble qualities which she sees daily unfolding in the hearts of her children; and cheer ed by visions of their fature glory and happiness, she passed tranquilly, enjoying the love of all

around her, the few months which preceeded her

An accidental meeting between Josephine and

entrance upon a more splendid field of influence

Bonaparte resulted in an intimate acquaintance, and he soon became deeply impressed with the charms of the interesting widow; and in the spring time of 1796 led Inserbine to the alter with a heart glowing with hope and fond anticipations, and a towering ambition, which longed to wave the sceptre of command, and encircle the brow of his adored and lovely bride with the laurels of tame The stars of prosperity seemed to beam over him. and he rapidly advanced in the career of glory which he had entered. Every barrier that obstructed his way was overcome by his indomitable energy, and his name heard from one side of the continent to the other. But he would ever turn from the applause of the enraptured multitude, to listen to the ravishing tones of Josephine, and the ed over the path of Josephine, although sometimes a passing cloud would flit across, yet she had a soul that would look beyond the storm to a calm. bright fature. In whatever situation, we see her manifest the same sweet resignation, the same nure ardent affection inspired all her words, and the same noble and unaffected grace is displayed in every movement. We will now contemplate her as she reached the highest pinnacle of earthly glory to which she is destined. The imposing ceremonies previous to the most magnificent cor nation ever witnessed, are finished. Bonaparte rises and places the glittering diadem, which is to make him king, upon his brow. Then he calmly raises the crown for Josephine, while with tears of grateful emotion she kneels before him, and is crowned by the band of her idolized hasband. A simultaneous shout from the vast multirude, with the thunders of the aniflery, proclaim Bonaparte Emperor, and Josepine Empress of France. And is she now weakly elated by all this homage? Ah, no! her thoughts unconsciously wander back to past adverse scenes, and some times sad forebodings cast a shadow of gloom over the sunshine of her soul. All these trappings of glory are nought to ber, compared the wealth of affectionate hearts; and she would sooner renounce all these than part with the regard of hira on whom she lavished the rich treasure of her heart. Kapoleon was proud of Josephine, and that she was worthy the rank and heart she possessed, no one will deay. We now have seen Josephine rise to an almost dizzy hight of spiendor. We see her happy herself, and with her benevolent heart and sunny face filling all with all this splendor be shouded in a gloomy pall - body and everybody.

thy pure soul away, ere it is again pierced by the enough, albeit they afford infinite sport to the us cruel arrow of misfortune. But no! sorrow's cop believers. One poor fellow on arriving at a tow manner towards Josephine daily become more for- disciple of Massan himself; mal and cold, and she saw that she was losing his influence over him. She apprehending her fate, tempest would soon beat opon her with all its force. her heart the few months previous to their divorce. On the last day of November he formally announ ced to her his decision. His words fell like a

of hours insensible; but on her recovery made no effort to change his resolution. And did this sacrifice cast Napoleon no struggle! The hitter, bitter feelings of his own heart were known to Him only who witnessed the tears and groans that burst from the strong man's soul in secret. But his ambition lared him on, and he was anable to resist its influence. We will now pass over the ceremonies attending the divorce; and witness the final parting of Bonaparte and Jasephine. At night she sought the apartment of him who servant, clasped her in his arms; they remained vanic. locked in each other's embrace, eilently mingling their tears. She remained with him an hour, then parted with him who had won and broken her heart. The next morning she left the Toileries, bidding a sorrowful alieu to all those scenes held sacred to-the memory of happiest days. In all the days of her retirement, she seemed an angel of sorrow smiling through her grief. She left this world of changes the twenty-ninth of May, with a smile upon her lips, and in tones of gentlest music, breathed her last words to weeping friends.

A Good Excuse-There is a society in existence which like most other-essociations of the kind has a standing rule that all members who come late or absent themselves, shall be fined a certain sum, unless they are able to give sufficient excuse tor their tardiness or absence. On one occasion a member came in after hours, and the chairman asked him his excuse for being late. "Really, sir," said he, "I was not able to get

here before. Domestic troubles-perplexities of mind-I cannot say which will die first, my wite or my daughter!" "Ah !" said the chairman, expressing much com-

miseration for the father and husband, "I was not aware of that. Remit the fine, Mr. Secretary, the excose is a good one." The member subsequently took his seat. The

feeling, asked him how his wife and daughter were ! " la excellent health," replied he. " How! I thought you said last night that you

did not know which one would die first?" "I did; and am still in a quandary -Time, however, will decide that question."

A PRACTICAL PREACHER -A preacher, who came the other day to officiate at a village in Lincolnshire, has been led to believe by his brethern that the inhabitan's were very stingy towards their spiritual providers. Accordingly at the conclusion of the service, he thus addressed the congregation; ed the summons, and inquired what he wished. My brethren, I have been giving to understand that there is a very current notion entertained by many in this village, that the local preacher or prayer leader whose appointment may be fixed in stand the matter fully. "but it is not quite right, this village, is in his nature something entirely you may take it out and rare it over again." spiritual, or, in other words, an angel. Now 1 am determined to give you to understand that such a notion is all moonshine, and that we are really ed with business, received a draft payable on three men of the same flesh and blood with vourself, days right at a certain bank. The first day he and like yourselves subject to all the ills that flesh presented himself at the counter, and taking the is heir to, and that you may see how entirely wrong d.att from his pocket book, extended a before the sweeter notes of love. Serener skies again dawn. you have been in entertaining such a notion, I will paying teller, and to his astonishment said, "You show you what I have in my hand, and what I see that once," and tolding the draft he walked shall do with it." Here the preacher produced a away. The pext morning he appeared again, and large piece of bread and meet, and began to eat. For going through the same form, said, " You see that the courageous hint, we have no doubt he will twice." The third day he appeared again and said receive the thanks and prayers of his brethren. - again "You see that three times. Now you will London Inquirer.

A FISH STORY .- Four clergymen, a Baprist, Pres. Human Life .- Ah! this beam if at world. Indeed byterian, Methodist, and Roman Catholic, met by I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is igreement to dine on fish. Soon grace was said all gladness and sunshine, and Heaven is not far he Catholic rose, armed with a knife and fork, and off. Any then it changes suddenly, and it is dark taking about one third of the fish, comprehending t and sorrowful, and clouds shut out the sky. In the the head, removed it to his plate, exclaiming as he lives of the saddest of as there are bright days like sat down, with great self satisfaction, " Popo est this, when we feel as if we could take this great capet exclezie" (the Pope is the head of the Church) world in our arms. Then come the gloomy hours, immediately the Methodist minister rose, and help. when the fire will neither bord in our hearts nor on ing himself to about one third, embracing the tail, our hearths, and all without and within is dismal, seated himself, exclaiming, "Finis ormat opus" cold and dark. Believe, every heart has its secret (the end crowns the work) The Presbyterian now sorrows, which the world knows not; and offerhought it was time for him to move, and taking times we call a man cold, when he is only sall.... the remainder of the fish to his piate exclaiming | Longfellow. h mens est version" (with her between the two extremes.) Our Baptist had nothing before him but an empty plate and prospects of a slim dinner, perfect model in its way. We certainly hope it is and snatching up the bowl of drawn (meked) but an unique specimen: " Dear brother-live 201 05-9 ter, he dashed it over them all, exclaiming, " Ego of the handsomest farms in the Scale, and have it bestizo cos" (1 baptizo you all)

fibr Solomon took an inventory of the world (the Lord be praised) are converted. Father z.t. and all the best things in it; he east the amounts, to be rather on incombrance, and last week I took aim and the sum total was vanity.

Neven trust a married man, who loves his to He is a good divine that fellows his con wife, with a secret, for he will tell her, and she instructions; I can easier teach twenty what were will tell her sisters, and her sisters will tell any- good to be done, than to be one of the twenty to

How soon may her fond hopes be crushed, and i THE TRIUMPH OF A TRAVELING MESMERIST IN A her happy heart swell with grief and deepest sor- DIFFICULTY.—The author of "Sam Slick" observes row. Ah, sosephine, can we now see all thy fair in the course of a work he has just published, that hopes blasted, and thy joyful soul droop in sad- the trials to which traveling Meamerists are put m ness? Would that some bright seraph might bear America, are, at times, humiliating and painte is again pressed to thy lips, and thou must drink near Detroit to lecture, was surrounded by several its bitter dregs. Napoleon's ambition, which citizens who told him there was a rhenmatic paplaced her upon the summit of grandeur, now seem- tient up stairs, who must be cared, or he himself ed the instrument of her own misery. He wished would be escorted out of town, astride a rail, with to transmit his great empire to a posterity which the accompanying ceremonies. We had better should render it stable for years to come. His give the rest of the story as it was related by the

"Upstairs, I went with em, mad as thunder, 1 tell you; first at being thought a humbug, and next felt that her sunlight had passed away, and that the that my individuoal share of the American Eagle should be compelled into a measure, by thunder! It is impossible to picture the grief that preved upon I'd gin them a fight, of it hadn't been for the science, which would a suffered any how, so I jest said to myself, let 'em bring on their rheumatiz! I felt as if I could a meamerized a horse, and I dedagger upon her heart; she fell upon the floor, termined whatever the case might be, I'd make it equesi, by thunder!

"Here he is," said they, and in we all bundled into a room, gathering round a bed, with me shut in among 'em, and the cussed big onent ghtened heathen that did the talking, drawing out an atmighty bowie knife at the same time. "That's your man," said he. Well, there lay a miserable looking critter, with his eyes sot and his month open, and his jaws got wider and wider as he saw the crowd and the bowie knife, I tell you! "That's the idea !" said old Big Ingih.

"Rise up in that bed!" said I, and I tell you had been her husband. With eyes red with weep- what, I must a looked at him dreadful, for up he ing she slowly entered. Napoleon, dismissing the | jumped on eend, as if he'd jest got a streak of gal-

"Git out on this floor," said I with a wass look. and I wish I may be shot if out he didn't come, looking wild, I tell ye!

"Now, cut dirt, drot you!" screamed I, and Jehn Gineral Jackson!-if he didn't make a straight ehirt-tail for the door, may I never make another pass. After him I went, and after me they cum, and prehaps there wasn't the orfoliest stampede down three pair of stars that ever occurred m M chigan! Down cut old thenmaliz through the barroom-out I cut after him-over went the stove in the rush after both on us. I chased him count two square-in the snow of that-then headed him off, and chased him back to hotel agin, where he landed in a fine sweat, begged for his life, and saidhe'd give up the property! Well, I wish I may be shot if he wasn't a tellow that they were offering a reward for in Buffalo! I made him dress himself -cured of his rheumatiz-run it right out of him; delivered him up, pocketed the reward, and cetablished the science, by thunder !?

RARE - Years ago, a blant Vermont farmer, not altogether versed in the polite literature of fashionable cookery, having by hard knocks acquired considerable property, took it into his head to visit Boston, and started accordingly with his best one horse rig. Stopping near noon at one of the smart villages on the route, he put up for a time, and ornext morning's member met him, and, with much dered dinner. When asked what he preferred, he mentioned beel steak, whereupon the landlord very politely inquired whe her he would have it rare or we'l done. This was a stumper for our friend, but thinking there might be something "glorious" m the "uncertainty," he assumed the air of one who knew the bricks, and ordered it rare. All things in readiness, our hero took, a seat at the table, and commenced a vigorous onslaught on the smoking viands placed before him. At the first cut in the steak, blood very generally followed the knife, at which he started back in astonishment, and rang the bell very furiously. Directly a waiter answer-

"I want this beef cooked !" said the guest, "But you ordered it rare," replied the waiter. "I know it," said the guest, assuming to under-

THERE DATE SIGHT - A Frenchman unacquain: pay him.

A Model Letter -The following letter is a nearly paid for. We have had a glorious revival of religion in our charch, and both our children to the poor house. Your affectionate brother."

follow my own teaching.