ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

THE

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TOWANDA:

Chursday Morning, November 26, 1857.

Selected Poetry.

THE HUSKERS. BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Heap high the Farmer's wintry hoard ! Heap high the Golden Corn ! No richer gift has Autumn poured From out her lavish horn.

Let other lands exulting glean The apple from the pine, The orange from the glossy green, The cluster from the vine

We better love the hardy gift Our rugged vales bestow, To cheer us when the storm shall drift Our harvest-fields with snow.

When spring time came, with flower and bud, And grassy green and young, And merry bob'links, in the wood. Like mad musicians sung,

We dropped the seed o'er hill and plain, Beneath the sun of May, And frightened from our sprouting grain The robber-crows away.

All through the long, bright days of June, Its leaves grew thin and fair ; And waved in hot midsummer's noon Its soft and yellow hair.

And now, with Autumn's moon-lit eves, Its harvest-time has come :

We pluck away the frosted leaves. And bear the treasures home. There, richer than the fabled gift

Of golden showers of old, Fair hands the broken grain shalt sift, And knead its meal of gold.

Let vapid idlers loll in silk Around their costly board-Give us a bowl of samp and milk, By homespun beauty poured.

Where'er the wide old kitchen hearth Sends up its smoky curls, Who will not thank the kindly earth,

And bless our corn-fed girls? Let earth withhold the kindly root ; Let mildew blight the rye ;

Give to the worm the orchard's fruit ; The wheat-field to the fly :

But let the good old crop adorn The hills our fathers trod ; Still let us for his Golden Corn Send up our thanks to Gop !

Miscellaneous.

[From the Phlladelphia Bulletin.] Beautiful Women-A Lecture by the Countess of Landsfelt.

Madame Lola Moutez came before an aue seen

So fickle and variable are the tests and ideas milk as an agent for keeping the skin soft and among different nations ! The lover of Donsmooth, and she instanced the case of a lady gola sighs for a pair of hips two inches thick, [laughter] and the lover of Pekin could not who slept each night with her face covered with a paste made of bran. Even now it is endure a lady whose feet were large enough to walk upon. A Circassian Helen is straightthe fashion in Paris for ladies to sleep with their faces done up in slices of raw beef to nosed, and has a fair complexion-it is the keep off wrinkles ! What a sight, said the type of beauty of Circassia. Cross but a mountain. to Tartary, and high noses and tan-ned skins are the lover's beau ideal. lively lecturer, for a lover ! his mistress's face sandwiched in beef and tied up in a napkin ! But such sights are not for lovers to see, or

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But I must stop this discussion, lest I sweep away from the heart and eyes of any lover the charms upon which his lady is now reposing. (Laughter and applause.) While studying the English language, I was struck with the declaration in Mr. Hume's

Essays, that nothing in itself was beautiful or the reverse ; that our ideas of it arise from sentiment and opinion ; and that an infallible standard is impossible to be settled. It is said that sixty women sat to Canova for his Venus, and that his idea was made up from a comparison and consideration of the charms of this whole number !

The beauty of women has settled and un settled the fate of empires and republics, said the fair lecturer, who went on to quote from Lucian on this point. She then cited the Helen of Homer, guilty cause of so much bloodshed, yet before whose loveliness the uplifted sword of Priam fell, and his mighty arm sauk nerveless to his side.

The power of beauty was further discussed, had so often overturned empires and disturbed been forced to reflect on Milton's lines, " and what admirest thou, O man !" when in the company of kings and nobles in Europe.

The evanescence of beauty was the next point touched on by the Countess, and she spoke with genuine pathos of the fading and fleeting charm which hovers about the loveliness of women. A breaking wave is most beautiful just as it pauses on the curl ; the setting sun glorifies the world and melts into the divine beauty of evening ; but the loveliness of woman knows no second life. The wave may rise and break again and the saddest and loveliest evening but awaits a morning to the full as beautiful. The rose may die amid its perfume in the autumn, but it lives again in May. Woman only knows no second May. "We all do fade as a leaf." And while that lady combs her tresses before her glass, does she reflect that they are growing gray ?

But in vain shall I attempt to preach down the charm of beauty ; pulpits have for I don't how many thousand years shown its illusion, its vanity, its evanescence ; yet no feather has ever been plucked from its wing, no leaf ever stripped from its crown.

But the subject at present under consideraand the speaker proceed to sketch the types

even hear of. But I hope, said she, that every gentleman present will be gallant enough to hear nothng of these secrets of the toilette which I am disclosing to the ladies. She then instanced some strong cases of ladies who strove to present an elegant appearance, and of the means they adopted to keep at bay the ravages of time. One lady she knew who had her white satin boots sowed on her each day, and ripped off her again at night, and a pair of boots never did service but a single day. This ex- now almost swelling into a note, then dying travagance was quite common in former days

among the beauties of luxurious courts. This entertaining lecture was then closed by some very sensible remarks about the graces of the mind and the heart being more important than the beauty of the face or form. With merit, amiability, tenderness and good sense, the homeliest woman is lovely ; without them the most beautiful woman is unat-

tractive to the appreciating. The speaker had known and seen lovely women everywhere and the Countess quoted Pope's "beauty from St. James to St. Petersburg, from Tur-draws us by a single hair." She then spoke key to the islands of the Pacific, and she had key to the islands of the Pacific, and she had of the slight character of the charms which never seen beauty or grace which would atone for an unlovely or unamiable heart. And, inthe peace of nations. Indeed, she had often deed, she never met with a truly lovely woman that she did not fall in love with her and wish to be a man that she might marry her. The lecture here closed amid cordial applause, which had been generally bestowed at intervals throughout the entire discourse

> those peculiarly slab-sided gaunt Yankces, securely muzzled ou its way to some foreign which the prolific soil down East produces in menagerie; but too many dreadful wolf-stories abundance, lately emigrated and settled down are current round Norwegian hearths in the in the vicinity of Chestnut Hill. He was the winter for her not to divine the greatness of very picture of a mean, shiftless Yankee, but the peril, and she tried to calculate their probas he put himself to work in good earnest to able distance from home, and the chances of get his house to rights, the neighbors willing escape. ly lent him a helping hand. After he got everything according to his notions, a thought struck him that he had no chickens, and he was powerful fond of sucking raw eggs. He only exclamation ; and then she, too, was calm was too honest to steal them, and too mean and still. Nearer, nearer is the howling-fas-

he could borrow. He then went te a neighbor and accosted him : "Wall, I reckon you hain't got no old hen nor nothin' you would lend me for a few

weeks ?" "I will lend you one with pleasure," replied ed to see the fruit of the training he has his neighbor, picking out one of the finest in given his child in her pale, composed face and tion was the beauty of women and the best his coops. The Yankee took the hen home, steady hand, like a brave Norse Maiden as and then went to another neighbor and bor- she was. Her eyes are now strained to look rowed a dozen of eggs. He set the hen on back as far as she can. Ere long, on the brow of beauty she had met in various parts of the the eggs, and in due course of time she hatch- of a hill they have descended, sh

heeded a noise which was heard time to time and which she fancied the fall of avalanches had several times turned his head to look back. and that his face wore a troubled expression. anything the matter ?"

stern manner not at all usual for him-" I hope nothing"; and then murmured to himself, in a lower tone, "God grant it may be nothing."

tion on the alert to discover the cause for anxiety. The dull noise in the rear certainly increased, and was heard at fitfal intervals, away, and was decidedly nearer than when first she had remarked it. The horses, too, seemed by some wonderful instinct to partake her father's uneasiness. Just then the noise began afresh, and now an unmistakable howl sent a flash of certainty into her mind. Unable longer to bear the suspense, she half rose, and gasped out, "O, father, is it-is it the wolves ?"

"They are a long way behind," said An-reas; "we shall reach home well never dreas ;

But the farmer's face contradicted his cheer ful words, and, with a sinking of heart as if its action had been stopped, and then a tumul-tuous rush of blood through het veins, Ella sank back on her seat. It was a fearful revulsion of feeling to be thus suddenly torn from a state of dreamy reverie, and brought face to face with a great danger. The fainting sensation was over directly, and, closing her eyes for a moment and murmuring a heartfelt prayer, her natural courage returned .-Ella had till then only seen dead wolves, the THE YANKEE AND HIS CHICKENS - One of trophies of the chase, and once or twice one

Frau Ingeborg next heard the howl, and asked the same terrified question as her daughter. "O God, my poor children !" was her to buy them. At last a thought struck him, ter go the terrified horses ; their instinct has told them the danger. Ella gently disengages herself from the sleeping Olaf, and unbidden, get out the rifle and powder-flask, and in silence looks to the loading. Andreas's eye falls on her ; he is even at that moment pleas-

was safe, and as she thought, with a thrill of verbial for being a bad speller. The school joy that seemed strange at such an instant, that he attended has among its many rules through an act of self-denial to which she had and regulations one that requires the scholars urged him, and which God was blessing by to spell a column in the dictionary and "give his deliverance. The wolves were gaining fast; they could distinguish the fiery eyes, the red tongues hanging out. Ellu, as she saw one day the first word was admittance. This lad in advance, quite close to them, cried out, had been walking around sight seeing, when Father, father ! the rifle."

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he took the weapon from her hand. Ella mittance twenty-five cents ; niggers and childobeyed, the horses wanted little guidance, and ren half price." Our young friend spelt the the wolf fell dead beneath her father's sure word and learned it by heart aim. There was a stop of the whole pack, and the Jansens almost dared to hope. An-dreas's face was gloomy as before. "Only a to our particular friend, who was in the meancheck," murmured he ; " they are mad with time all excitement with the hope of getting hunger. The one I have killed will be devoured, and then-

His words were verified ; in five minutes' time they again heard the baying of the pack, and they were soon in sight, their appetite whetted by the taste of blood, on, on, with increased ardors for the chase. Again was one shot down-again occurred the temporary lull, and afresh began that ghastly hunt.

" There is but one charge more, father," said Ella.

"We will save it as long as we can," was Andreas's reply. And his voice was hoarse and husky.

at the farm I was at yesterday They say a afore this. But, sir, we're enough for ye, the large pack of wolves has come down from the huil on ye. Me and my client can't never be fields to the northward ; the early and severe winter this season is supposed to have driven and, sir, just so sure as this court decides them down. Some hunters out on a bear- aginst us, we'll file a writ of progander, sir, chase, a few days back, had a very narrow es- and-" cape ; they report the wolves as going to the south.

"I hope not," said Hugo ; " they had heard nothing about it at Ravensdal, no more had I, but then I came from the contrary direction. I hope not, though I should like it exact words, but it's what'll knock thunder above everything if we could muster a strong out of yer blasted one-horse courts." party and have a good hunt ; but wolves are fearful foes to meet unprepared."

Undefined apprehensions he could not shake off filled the young man's mind, and after try- whose cruelty she had heard alarming stateto talk of other things he came back to the to the wolves, and to speculations as to their know the news. "Why, madam," said he, position and movements. So time sped on, and he paced up and down with a growing Erie and are going to turn it over and drown uneasiness he in vain told himself was un- the world !" grounded and absurd, and he longed for the

return of the sleigh to terminate these secret away she ran to tell her aeighbors of the dan-fears. Eric had been listening intently for ger, and inquired of the Minister how such a some minutes, and all at ouce exclaimed, 'There, now, I hear a howl."

Hugo threw himself on the snow to hear better, and ere long the same sound. " I fear-I fear it is so ; it is far off, but ob,

in the same direction they have taken." After some moments of intense attention,

both men satisfied that it was not the howl of a solitary wolf, and that it was steadily advancing.

"Oh, tell me what can we do," cried Hugo

one great comfort was hers, her best-beloved | nor In Lynchburg Va., there is a lad prohis eyes fell upon a circus bill, which among "Then take reins an instant," said he, as other inducements to draw a crowd, had "Ad

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Next day, strange to say, the head boy "head," being sanguine that he was right .--Here's the result :

Teacher -Boy at the foot, spell admittance. Boy-Ad-mit-tance, Admittance. Teacher-Give the definition.

Boy-Twenty-five cents ; niggers and childres half price !

A Western pettifogger, while conducting a suit before a justice of the peace, seeing that his case was going against him, broke forth in the following indignant strain :---

"Go on with yer abuse, yer infernal bullheads I s'pose likely you think you are going to get this case. Well, mebby yer will "By-the by, I heard some unpleasant news get it ; my client can't git no justice done him intimidated ner tyranized over ! mark that !

> Here he was interrupted by the opposite counsel, who wanted to know what he meant

by a writ of progander. "Mean? Why a writ of progander it's a -a-it's a-well, I don't just remember the

for An old woman, during the last war was greatly concerned about the Indians, of ments. Meeting a soldier she demanded to "the Indians have fixed a crowbar under Lake

"Oh, mercy ! what shall I do ?" And calamity could be averted.

"Why," said he, "you need not be alarm-ed, we have our Maker's promise that he would not again destroy the world by water." "I knew that," returned the old lady has.

tily, " but he has nothing to do with it, it's them pesky Injins."

RIGHT OF SUFFRAGE .- The following is too good to be lost. It is often made a subject of complaint that ministers of the gospel partici pate in political matters. An anecdote of Mr. Field, who lived in Vermont several years ago, contains a good reply. As the reverend gentleman went one time to deposit his vote. the officer who received it being a friend and parishioner, but of opposite politics, remarked

THE WOLVES ON THE TRACK.

Lost in her own thoughts, Ella had little from crag to crag in the mountains. But now all on a sudden she remarked that her father "What is it, father ?" she asked ; "is there

"Nothing, nothing," he answered, in a short, Her uneasiness by no means lessened, but

inderstanding he did not wished to be questioned, she remained silent, but with her atten-

evening. The great proportion were gentlemen, but the rows of black coats were varied every here and there by the bright array of founces and new bonnets. The fair lecturer wore a white silk dress with a lace basque and her beautiful hair was elegantly yet simply arranged. Many curious eyes and unwieldy lorgnettes were directed toward the heroine of so many adventures, and it is to be presumed that many of her audience, led by sim ple curiosity, saw her face for the first time. although she appeared at both the Chestnut street and Walnut street Theatres in this city de Redcliffe, then English minister at Connot a very long time ago.

For the information of those who did not see the Countess on either of the above occasions, we may mention that she is a slight. delicate-looking lady, about the medium height, with black hair, a pale face-very pale indeed -and large, deep, melancholy eyes, lighting up her rather care-worn features with wonderful power, and changing with the airiest variations of expression, quickly as a thought or a flash. Her gestures were simple yet graceful which seemed to fill the hall, clear, fiue and well modulated. A mere tinge of foreign accent and a slight hesitation as to a grammatipiquant discourse.

The subject was " Beautiful Women," and the lecturer began by reciting a classic fable pine's beauty in a box. The too curious goddess raised the top, when lo ! a vapor rose mistily from under the lifted lid and floating away, left the box empty and the goddess igat the essential charm of beauty-we strive to beauty. and out its component parts, and behold the arises ; beauty has no fixed standard ; no immutable regulations. A beautiful woman in the Mongols, differs from the European idea. We imagine a graceful and delicate woman lange as that ! beautiful, and the beauties of Rubens weigh fat! So that the to kalon-the essentially beautiful, is hard to find. Some writers have attempted to surmount the difficulty by declaring that nothing in itself is beautiful or otherwise ; it becomes so by association ; but this is making beauty a merely negative quality, to which we can hardly agree.

fair has a historic title to consideration, for bathing purposes ! the order of the golden fleece was so created The lecturer was of opinion that tepid was by its yellow baired founder.

or a long world for her experience had been so wide time, at Musical Fund Hall, on Saturday that she had seen the loveliest women in all the principal nations of the earth. She thought the most perfect types of female beauty she had ever seen, were in aristocratic circles in ladies fair in all the glory of silks, satins, hoops, | Europe. England came first, and in her opinion, the Duchess of Sutherland was the most beautiful woman she had ever seen. In France the charm of the woman consists more in their vivacity, and in the easy gracefulness of their manners. In Italy, the women are loving and lovely. They must have plenty of love and lots " of intrigue.

Speaking of Turkish beauties, she mention ed that through the courtesy of Sir Stratford stantinople, she had visited the Sultan's harem. The beauties in this "institution " were all fat; huge masses of butter and pounded rose leaves. [Laughter.] She excited their deepest commiseration on her appearance there because she was not fat, and these pieces of Turkish " furniture " wanted to stuff her with their butter and rose leaves. [Renewed merriment.] Should your American Plato, Mr. Ralph Emerson, ever visit the dominions of the Sultan and see these specimens of Turkish and remarkably expressive, and her voice, beauty, he would certainly exclaim, "What Quan-ti-ty." [It is impossible to give on paper the inimitable fun there was in this " take

off" on Mr. Emerson's solemn, ex cathedra cal phrase rather added to the charm of her tone. The fair speaker stood stern and solemn as a sphynx, and with a look as grave and awful as that of the "Transcendental Yankee" himself, she enunciated What Quan-ti-ty ! at about the last and most difficult office imposed the same time bringing her petite clenched on Psyche, which was to descend to the lower hand down npon the desk, to cap the empharegions and bring back a portion of Proser- sis.]-The lecturer continued in this strain at considerable length, giving her experience of beautiful women in all parts of the world --She then proceeded to speak of the causes of the decay of beauty. Late hours, dissipation norant. So it was with an attempt to arrive and unwholesome feeding, were fatal to female

Strong coffee and hot bread and butter at charm has fled ! Then too, another difficulty breakfast, cannot fail to bring on bilious diseases, and the ultimate destruction of beauty sooner or later ; and then for dinner, said she, the United States is not a beautiful woman in first soup, then fish, then roast, boiled, pastry, Pekin, and the notion about beauty among pies, cakes, ice cream, beer, champague !--What human stomach can stand such a me-

After dilating on what destroyed beauty three hundred pounds ! Even his Graces are she gave as a recipe for its preservation the observance of Temperance, exercise and cleanliness. Upon the necessity of the latter, she placed great stress. The tepid bath she considered a great preserver of health, and consequently of beauty. In France at one time, it became fashionable for the beauties to bathe in milk as a means of preserving their charms.

Red hair has generally been considered This practice caused a great scarcity in the other than beautiful ; yet in Queen Elizabeth's lacteal commodity, and a rise in its price time it was extremely fashionable, and Mary and after a time the argus-eyed police of Pa Queen of Scots, who had beautiful dark hair, ris discovered that the servants were in the wore red fronts in compliment to the red hair. habit of selling the milk back again to the ed Queen of England. The gorgeous Cleo- venders, and the latter would then dispose of patra was red haired, and the Venetian ladies it to their customers for the tea and coffee of to this day counterfeit golden locks. Yellow the latter, after it had already done duty for

er and bran answered the same purpose as a stupendous whale."

again puzzled, he could return the hen, but father, but they are far off yet." how was he to return the eggs. Another idea, and whoever saw a Yankee with out one, came to his relief, he would keep the hen until she laid a dozen eggs. He then returned the hen and the eggs to their respective owners, remarking as he did so :--

"Wall, I guess I've got as fine dozen of chickens as you ever laid your eyes on, and they did'nt cost me a cent nuther.'

CIVILITY AND SUCCESS .- A New York paper has the following on this subject, which, ossibly, may help "Young America" to see the value of the quality we are speaking of : -" Within a few years, a couple of gentlemen-one of whom was a foreigner-visited the various locomotive workshops of Philadelphia. They called at the most prominent one first, stated their wishes to look through the establishment, and made some inquiries of a more specific character. They were shown through the premises in a very indifferent resist them." manner, and no special pains were taken to give them any information beyond what their own inquiries drew forth. The same results followed their visits to the several larger establishments. By some means they were induced to call on one of a third or fourth rate dition. A cold damp stands on the farmer's character. The owner was himself a workman, of limited means : but on the application of the stranger, his natural urbanity of manner prompted him not only to show all that he had, but to enter into a detailed explanation of the working of his establishment, life, with the blood coursing through every and of the very superior manner in which he could conduct his factory, if additional facili- do but die. As he looks at his dear ones, he ties of capital were afforded him. The gen-

tlemen left him, not only favorably impressed towards him, but with the feeling that he a year he was surprised with an invitation to visit St. Petersburg. The result was, his lo-

comotive establishment was removed there bodily. It was the agent of the Czar who accumulated a large fortune, and still receives from his Russian workshops about a hundred thousand dollars a year. He invests his mo-

ney in real estate, and has already laid the foundation for the largest fortune of any private individual in Philadelphia, and all the result of civility to a couple of strangers."

The happiest man in the world is the man with just wealth enough to keep him in idleness-the parting of a moment, and then spirits, and just children enough to make him industrious.

A girl on a visit to the city, and fresh from the woods and wilds, was one day asked How she liked the country ?" " Oh, ma'am, replied the girl, "I'd like the country very well if it were in the city."

A printer, in setting up, "we are but, parts of a stupendous whole," by mistake of

a letter, made it read, "We are but parts of

sees a black ed out a dozen chickens. The Yankee was moving mass against the sky. "I see them,

A groan escapes from Andreas. "God help us then !" he mutters. Wife and daughter read his face, and from their hearts, too, goes up that agonized prayer. Ah ! well may they pray it. On come the pack, some halfhundred gaunt, hungry wolves, their dismal howl freezing the life-blood of the Jansens.---The horses bound onwards with red nostrils and panting sides ; they go like the wind but the distance is steadily diminished. And the

the howl of the wolves sounds like a mccking demon cry, "Ha, ha ! ve go fast, we faster : ye are few, we are many ; it is our turn now ve are the hunted, we the hunters. Ha, ha how like ye the change ?"

"Would it not be possible," said Ella, " to take refuge in one of these chatlets? Could we not barricade ourselves there ?"

"It would be only quicker death ; the wolves would soon force the door ; there would be no fastenings of sufficient strength to

They looked above, around-neither help nor hope was to be seen ; the pitiless earth was wrapped in one vast winding sheet of snow, and the cold glancing lights in the sky revealed only too clearly their desperate conbrow; still he guides his horses with firm hand, speaks encouragingly to them, and though he, knowing the peril best has given up hope first, he relaxes no effort. It was hard, in the flush of manhood, the prime of vein in strength and power, to have nothing to thought, were these but safe, death would not be so fearful ; and then the image of the pleasant home at Ravensdol rose up before him, thoroughly understood his business. Within and to leave all this, to die and leave no name,

no heir behind him, it was hard! Was it not a triumph of Christian faith that he, thus circumstanced, could bow his head meekly and say, "Thy will be done ?" Dame Ingeborg had called on him, in company with an Ameri- said nothing, but her tears fell fast over the can citizen. He has recently returned, having nestling Raoul she was straining to her heart ; and as the child started at the noise, she hush ed him off to sleep as if he had been in his little bed at home, thankful that one at least of her darlings was spared the anguish of this valley of the shadow of death. And yet to her arose a ray of light, a gleam of happiness, and she thought that she and all her dear ones would cross the river of death at the lany.

same time ; no widowhood, no orphanage, no the eternal reunion in bliss. Olaf, roused by his sister's rising, had awoke, and seeing the wolves, had barst out into terrified crying ; but when Ella gently bade him pray to God and try to be a brave boy, he caught the infection her calmness. Swallowing his tears, he

knelt on the seat, and hiding his face in the fur wraps, that he might not see the objects of his dread, he manfully tried to stifle his sobs. and repeated over and over again his simple

it is on the track which leads from the town. just the time when they would be on the road My poor Ella, what can I do ?"

"Unarmed as we are, it is only by remaining here we can be of any service, and this is a position we can easily defend. With that amount of firewood at our back, I would defy an army of wolves. Look ! the chalet stands

in a recess of rock ; from point to point we can make a rampart of fire." So saying, he to arrange fagots in a line from one point of a kingdom was not of this world" rock to the other, leaving an open space in the centre. "I think with you, young man, that our friends are on their road, and that the Satan.'

wolves are pursuing them, else we should not hear that continuous howling nearer and nearer. I am leaving this space for the sledge to! pass ; the wolves would never dare to attempt

to follow through such a wall of flame as we can raise." " Hist ! I hear the gallop of horse," said

Hugo, kneeling on the snow. "Then set fire to our harrier : it may be a

beacon to them, and show them where we are.

This was soon done, and the bright pinewood flame was ere long streaming into the sky

" Now," said Eric, " get more fagots ready, for you and I must be prepared to close up the passage immediately the sleigh is safe." "But the horses," said Hugo, "will they pass between two such fires as we have here ?"

"No fear ; they are terrified enough to are after them."

A few minutes passed in breathless suspense. during which the noise of horses and wolves

became louder and louder. "Ah ! there they are," cried Hugo, " and the whole pack close behind. They see us ; Andreas is flogging the horses. O God there is a great wolf close upon them-oh, I seat."

would give ten years of my life for a rifle for one instant. Andreas dares not leave the reins. Ella is standing up ; she has the rifle. Good Heavens ! the wolf will spring at her. No, she has fired-shot him down-my brave Ella, my own dear girl !"

Another second and the sledge was in the haver, of refuge provided by the forethought of the pedler, safe from the ruthless wolves behind the barrier of flame .- Bentley's Miscel-

THE FORCE OF EMPHASIS, in giving meaning to a sentence, is well illustrated by the brief colloquy which we overheard the other day, scoundrel, sir ?" demanded one, indignantly .--"No, I do not imagine you to be one."

THE BEAUTY OF WOMAN transcends all other form of beauty, as well in the sweetness of its suggestions, as in the delicious flavor it awakprayer, "O Lord Jeens, please drive away ens. The beauty of a lovely woman is an in-these dreadful wolves, and let us all get cafe spiration; a sweet delirium; a gentle mad-home." Of all, Ella was the happiest, for ness. Her looks are love potions.

"I am sorry Mr. Field to see you here." "Why !" asked Mr. Field.

" Because," said the officer, "Christ said His

"Has no one a right to vote," said Mr. Field, " unless he belongs to the kingdom of

This at once let in a fay of light to the darkened chambers of the officer's cranium which he never thought of before.

15 A boy got his grandfather's gun and loaded it, but was afraid to fire ; he, however, liked fun of loading, and so he put in another charge, but was still afraid to fire. He kept on charging, but without firing, until he got six charges in the old piece. His grandmother learning his temerity, smartly reproved him, and grasped the old continental and discharged it. The result was tremendous, throwing the old lady on her back ! She promptly struggled to regain her feet, but the boy cried ont, "lay still, granny-there are five more charges to go off yet !"

105" A few days since, one of our learned counsellors deemed it necessary to shake the leap over a precipice if it came in their way testimony of a Mr. Batterworth, by impugning -anything, everything-to escape those that his veracity. The witness being called to the stand, the lawyer commenced-

" Do you know Mr. Butterworth ?"

"Yes'

"What is Butterworth ?"

"Two and ten pence a pound, although I have paid as high as--

"That will do sir. You can take your

Me In San Francisco, when a Chinaman is convicted of a crime, they cut off his tail be-fore sending him to prison. To thus lose an appendage of which he is so proud, is a great mortification to a Chinaman.

A GROWING YOUT .- " Pa, alu't I growing tall ?

Bonaparte presented Morean on one occasion with a magnificent pair of pistols, and between two persons : " Do you imagine me a | paid him a striking compliment. " I intended." said he, "to have the names of your victories engraved upon them, but there was not room for them."

"You charge a dollar for killing a calf. you suntty rascal," said a planter to an old ens. The beauty of a lovely woman is an in- negro. " No, no, massa," replied the gentleman from Africa, " charge fifty cents for kil-lem calf, and fifty cents for the trace knot