BRADFORD REPORTER.

NE DOLLAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

THR

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.'

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

so greatly degenerated after all ; for many of

the most prominent legislators in both branch-

resentatives.

life its mariners deal in all vital wares. As Hon. Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania. ating in 1844. As soon as his collegiate course The Bottom of the Ocean---Interesting

Chursday Morning, May 27, 1858.

TOWANDA:

Selected Poetry.

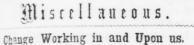
SCATTER THE GERMS OF THE BEAUTIFUL.

Scatter the germs of the beautiful ! By the wayside let them fall, That the rose may spring by the cottage gate, And the vine on the garden wall ; Cover the rough and the rude of earth With a veil of leaves and flowers. A d mark with the opening bud and cup The march of summer hours.

Statter the germs of the beautiful In the holy shrine of home ; Let the pure, and the fair, and the graceful there In their lovliest lustre come ; Leave not a trace of deformity in the temple of the heart, Bat gather about its hearth its gems Of Nature and of Art.

Scatter the germs of the beautiful in the temple of our God-The God who starred the the uplifted sky, And flowered the trampled sod ; When He built a temple for himself, And a home for his priestly race, He reared each arch in symetry, And curved cach line in grace.

Seatter the germs of the beautiful In the depths of the human soul ; they shall bud and blos som, and bear the fruit while the endless ages roll ; Plant with the flowers of charity The portals of the tomb, and the fair and the pure about thy path In Paradise shall bloom.



llowing fine passage, from the pen of George-Wilson, is a part of an article by Littell's Living Age from the Edin-

rest entralize its violence; or rather, disease had any hair oil since. battle between the organismal elements h are quick at finding a casus belli and ery rarely at perfect peace with each other. ggle and yet no schism. Civil war and zed and harmonized, every moment in our liv and wonderfully made bodies.

fast as the blacksmith wastes his muscles by each blow, they barter against the spent cordage of his arm, new flesh-particles to make it strong as before ; they restore to its integrity the exhausted auditory nerve of the musician, give the painter a new retina, and the singer a new tongue. Wherever, in a word, the million lamps of life, which keep up its flame at every point of the body, have burned to the socket, they are replaced by freshly trimwrestling by fierce struggle a bare subsistence for themselves and families, would pass on inmed ones; nor is it here as with the barter of Aladin's lamp. The new lamp is in this to the silence of nameless obscurity "unwept, case the magic one ; the genie has departed unhonored, and unsung." If Congress may from the old. be taken as a criterion, the Republic has not

BILLY DOBBS-A HUMOROUS SKETCH .--Some folks are born with the devil in 'em, and you can't drive it out either : you might as well try to make a pair of patent leather boots bench, the factory, the forge, and the farm, out of a piece of corned beef, or crowd a soda to the solid dignity which, after all croaking, fountain through the touch hole of a cannon. still appertains to American Senators and Rep-Billy Dobbs was one of this kind ; he was as big a devil as ever ate string beans. When he graduated from school, he left through the window, pursued by the teacher and three assistants. One thing Billy would do, he would tell the truth. He told me confidently that when he was taking a trip upon the canal, for his health, a storm came up one night, and in the morning they found that the tow-line had shrunk so that it had drawn both horses on board the boat. It proved to be a Providential thing for them, for the Captain hadn't taken an observation or a gin cock-tail in three days, and they were three latitudes and most a longitude out of their course, and in fifteen minutes more they would have run afoul of the front-door of a farm-house and foundered in an oat-bin. I sincerely hope that when they take Billy out to be hung by his neck till he is dead three times, and God have mercy on his soul, the rope will shrink so that they can't tie a knot in it. I went over to Billy's house one night, and the old man had a prayer meting. Billy says, "Jack, let's go up and have a So we went up. The good brother peep in." and sisters were keeling upon the floor, and we

stood looking on ; and first I knew, Billy dart-The living body of a man unites in itself ed into the room, shouting, " leaping frog, by contrasted and apparently incompatible thunder !" and straddling his legs, he bounded ties, of great stability and great nobility. over one after another of the good people, and stable that it can last for threescore not half way around the room, and was stops and ten ; for a hundred or more ; main- ped by pitching head first into the apron of his ts sharply defined individuality all the grand-mother. There was a kinder " laying It is so mobile that it does not con- on of hands," just then, and Billy was taken to atirely the same particles during my the house, laid across a backlog, and his "sit-The dead matter of down" was pounded till they broke kindling muter world, it is ever changing into its wood enough to last all winter. When the living substance ; and its living sub- row commenced, I ran up stairs, knocked the is ever changing into dead matter, poodle dog endwise, dashed into Sally Dobbs' is alien to itself, it returns to the outer chamber, ran around a hooped skirt, knocked Like the heavenly bodies, it undergoes an old hat out of the window, took an obserof scenlar variations which carry it vation, saw Billy licked. I jumped out of the history and God will say, "Well done, good of secular variations which carry it vation, saw Diny level, I jumped and dropped and faithful servant !" atimul altering conditions through the window upon the eaves a minute, and dropped and faithful servant !" When Mr. Grow was eleven years of age,

e. Like certain of heavenly bodies, touched bottom, came up, and crawled out.- his mother found that her industry and enterit describes a diarnal revolution, knowing I was troubled with a sour stomach. By gra- prise had enabled her to save a sufficient sum alteration of sleep and waking, hunger and vy, that was the worst vegetable soup I ever to defray the expense of removal to the West, and for the sake of her children sh kind involves a peculiar series of very egg-shells out of my hair, and made tracks for ed to make that great sacrifice. Twenty-five ex changes especially in the maternal home, scattering turnip-tops, fish bones, pota-years ago the tide of emigration was setting ism. Mechanical injuries disabling or to parings, apple skins, and grease as I went. westward ; the Northeastern States had coming organs and tissue require the mani- My old man thrashed me for spoiling my clothes menced to push out advance parties of settlers of corresponding recuperative pro and Billy's old man sued my old man for spoil- who, knowing nothing of what they should encounter, struck boldly into the forests and laid demands a countervailing ris medicatrix they had to be killed to be cured. I havn't the foundation of our Western prosperity .-There we no railroads then to carry the emigrants in a few hours, and for a few dollars, from the valley of the Connecticut to the val-BYE-AND-BYE .- "Procrastination is the thief ley of the Mississippi, but painfully and slowly the caravans moved like snails toward the setting sun ; and when the last good-bye was said to relatives, and the last view had been did as other babies did, we presume. He grew taken of the old homestead, the emigrant feit into boyhood, and prospects of a happy future that years must pass before he saw either again. were bright before him. When Jones was and had faint hope of returning at all. Despite these serious drawbacks, the Grow family started for the West, and finally took up their abode in a wild and mountainous part of Susquehanna County, Pennsylvania, which from its romantic beauty they named " Glenwood ;" and there is still the residence of the subject of this sketch. For the next few years Galusha led the ordinary life of farmers' boys, attending school when there was opportunity, perceptive nature which has also something of then laid carefully away in the old book case. occupation of all the settlers was the cutting stream on which they lived to the Susquehanround countenance down to sharp, and made find a market at Baltimore, and other towns many wrinkles there. All the result of listen- lying along Chesapeake Bay. The great event the same principle as the boomerang. N. Y. larger than a lady's finger. to which Galusha, in common with the other boys, looked forward, was to be permitted to accompany the lumbering parties down the river. When he was about fourteen years of age the desired opportunity came, and he accompanied his brother Frederick to Port Deposit, in Maryland. While here an incident occurred which furnishes very decided testimony to the confidence which his neighbors felt in Mr. Grow's integrity, and the high estimation in which the innate shrewdness of the natives of the well-abused State of Connecticut was held twenty years ago. A friend of the one of the unhappy ones of Poverty in every Grows was anxious to send a cargo of lumber to Annapolis to be sold, and intrusted our hero with the business. On arriving at his port he sought out a Mr. Claud, who wished to buy the lumber, but almost feared to trade with such a young merchant. After asking his age, residence, parentage, family connections, and a variety of test questions, it occurred to him world. Let us heed what they tell us about to ask, "Were you born in Pennsylvania ?" GROW. No, Sir, I was born in Connecticut.

was completed, he commenced his political life In preparing biographical sketches of promiby "stumping" for Polk and Dallas. When nent statesmen in the thirty-fifth Congress, we the election was over he entered the law office are constantly reminded of the advantages of F. B. Streeter, Esq., late Solicitor to the which a Republic confers upon energetic and Treasury, and was admitted to the bar in the gifted men, who, born in comparative obscuriautumn of 1847. ty, might, under other forms of government, In the spring of 1850 it was found that his never rise above the daily strife for daily bread. lose application to study while in college, and and, accomplishing no grander purpose than

his subsequent confinement to his business, was impairing his originally fine constitution, and he was forced to retire temporarily from his profession to seek a recuperation of his physical powers in out-door exercise. He accordingly returned to his mother's farm and resumed his place in the field. In the winter of 1850 he surveyed six thousand acres of es are men whose rare genius, intense applicaland into small lots.

tion, indomitable will, and unswerving recti-In the summer of 1850 the Democratic contude have enabled them to rise from the shoevention of his county nominated him unanimously for the Legislature, but he declined .-In the autumn of the same year he was first elected to Congress. The Democrats of the district were divided, and had "two candidates Among those who in elevating themselves in the field, each claiming to be the regular have illustrated the true worth of our institunominee. Eight days before the election both tions, we must award a very high place to the agreed to resign if Mr. Grow would be the can-Hon. Galusha A. Grow, whose likeness our didate. He was visited by a delegation, who artist has so admirably presented herewith .-found him not exactly, like Cincinnatus, plow-Mr. Grow was born in Ashford, Windham ing, but working with a set of hands on the County, Connecticut, on the 31st of August. public highway, rebuilding a bridge that had been carried away by a freshet. He heard 1823. His father, Joseph Grow, died when the subject of this memoir was only three years their proposal and consented to be a candiof age; leaving the mother to provide for a date ; both the other candidates resigned as family of six children, of whom four were sons. agreed upon, and a convention was called which nominated Mr. Grow, just one week The youngest child was only three months old at the time of this sad bereavement, and before the election. He was successful, hav-ing a majority of twelve hundred and fifty on settling up the affairs of the family it was found there was barely enough of property to votes ; and in 1851 he took his seat, the younpay up all indebtedness. Fortunately Mrs. gest member of the thirty-second Congress .-Grow was a woman of remarkable energy and The second time he was elected by a majority decision of character ; instead, therefore, of of seven thousand five hundred : the third losing all courage and bemoaning her lot, she time he was elected unanimously, on account gathered her little flock about her and removof the satisfaction with which men of all pared to the residence of her father, Captain ties in his district regarded his strenuous op-Samuel Robbins, who lived in Voluntown, in position to the Kansas-Nebraska Bill. The the same county. Here she engaged in trade last occasion upon which heasked for the votes and farming ; and, to her honor be it said, of his constituency he was elected by a larger succeeded not only in providing for her young vote than he received when there was no op family, but also accumulated a surplus, which position. During the Speakership of Mr. afterward laid the foundation for the present Banks, Mr. Grow was chairman of the Comprosperous circumstances of her children. The mittee on Territories, one of the most impor best answer to the inquiry " What can woman tant positions in the gift of the Speaker. Up do ?" might be given in the history of what this brave and good woman did. Unfortuon Mr. Banks' retirement from Congress, Mr Grow became virtually the leader of the Opnately we are not writing her history, and position-an arduous post which he has always must therefore content ourselves with this meafilled so as not only to win the applause of his gre outline of the accomplishments of one wofriends but to gain the respect of his political opponents. He received the Republican vote man, who, we are happy to believe, is but a representative of a great many others, that in for Speaker at the commencement of this ses the lowly cares, and patient endurances, and

holy sacrifices of maternal love are quite con-In the summer of 1855 he visited Europe tent to have inscribed upon their tomb-stones, in company with Hon. E. B. Morgan and Hon. "She hath done what she could," but of whom B. Pringle, of New York, Hon. E. B. Washburne, of Illinois, and others. They intended to visit the Crimea, but were prevented by the prevalence of cholera While in Paris, our Representatives were treated with great consideration by the Emperor of the French, being invited to the ball given in honor of Queen ria, who was then visiting N With the probability of a long life before him, having thus early distinguished himself, it would be an idle speculation to set limits to his future. He has already attained a high position as a leader in debate and parliamen tary tactics. We may reasonably anticipate more honors and distinction for him ; but the pleasure of them for himself, and the worth o them for others, will be found in the facts of his strict personal uprightness and private integrity .- Harper's Weekly. THE BOOMERANG .- Professor Lovering of a wire laid cable that the Telegraphic Com-Harvard University, read, on Thursday, a paper pany lost in the laying between Newfoundland before the American Association for the Ad- and Cape Breton, in 1855 ; and it is such a one vancement of Science, upon the boomerang, an Australian weapon, from thirty to forty inches in length and two and a half to three, inches to lay in the Mediterranean, and twice lost. in width, tapering gradually from the handle to the point, and in shape resembling somewhat a sickle. The Australian barbarian ear- interposed by the sea to the laying of submaly acquires the art of projecting it with terri- rine telegraphs lie between the surface and ble effect. He can harl it into the air to a heighth of many feet, giving it a momentum and | and that these are not to be mastered by force direction which will cause it to return to him nor overcome by the tensile strength of wire and undergoing the noble discipline which is again ; or he can send it forward in any direc- drawn ropes, but that, with a little artifice, afforded by wild mountain scenery to a quick tion, straight or oblique, and it is said quite they will yield to a mere thred. It is the case round a tree or a hill, and make it, after the of a man-of-war and the little nautilns in the cultivation. It is told of him in these early principal force is spent, return to any point he hurricane ; the one, weak in its strength is years that he was often in the woods for a may desire. Europeans are very awkward in dashed to pieces ; the other, strong in its week or ten days, sleeping on hemlock boughs, wielding it ; not knowing how to fix its di- weakness, resists the utmost violence of the and trusting to his own skill to provide his rection and return, they are extremely liable storm, and rides as safely through it as though food. Living in a region of country in which to give it an impetus which will impel it back there were no ragings in the sea. Therefore, lumber was abundant and good, the winter into their own faces. But the native, trained it may now be considered as a settled principle from early childhood to its use, will harl it with in submarine telegraphy that the true characof timber, to be floated in the spring down the an effect almost transcending credibility. The ter of a cable for the deep sea is not that of pupils at Eton School, in England are said to an iron rope as large as a man's arm, but a na (of which it was a tributary), and on to have employed an instrument for their exerci- single copper wire, or a fascible of wires coated ses, constructed in a similar form and upon much with gutta percha, pliaut and supple, and not Post.

Revlations.

LIEUT, MAURY has just sent a report to the Secretary of the Navy concerning the sub-marine explorations made by the North Pa fic Exploring Expedition under the command of Lieut, Rodgers, and from this valuabl document we take the following interesting extract :---

"Deep sea soundings, with specimens o the bottom, have also been returned to this office from that expedition. They were ta ken in the North Pacifice with Brooke's app ratus, and have been studied through the m oscope of Prof. Bailey at West Point.

"They all tell the same story. They teach us that the quiet of the grave reigns every where in the profound depths of the ocean that the repose here is beyond the reach of the wind ; it is so perfect that none of the owers of earth, save only the earthquak and volcano, can disturb it. The specimen of deep sea soundings, for which we are in lebted to the ingenuity of Lieut. Brooke, are as pure and as free from the sand of the sea as the snow flake that falls when it is calm npon the sea, is from the dust of the earth Indeed, these soundings suggest the idea that the sea, like the snow cloud with its flakes in a calm, is always letting fall upon its bed, showers of these microscopic shells; and we may readily imagine that the "sunless wrecks" which strew its bottom, are, in the process of ages, hid under the fleecy covering, presenting rounding appearance which is seen over the body of the traveler who has perished in the snow storm The ocean, especially within and under the tropics, swarms with life. The remains of its myriads of moving things are conveyed by currents, and scattered and lodged in the course of time all over its bottom This process, continued for ages, has covered the depths of the ocean as with a mantle, consisting of organisms as delicate as the mealed frost, and as the undrifted snow-flake on the mountair. Whenever this beautiful sounding rod has reached the bottom of the deep sea, whether in the Atlantic or Pacific, the bed of the ocean has been found of a downlike softness. The lead appears to sink many feet deep into the oozy matter there which has been strained and filtered through the sea water. This matter consists of the skeletons and casts of insects of the sea of microscopic minuteness.

"The fact that the currents do not reach down to the bottom of the deep sea, that there are no abrading agents at work there, save alone the gnawing tooth of time, that a rope of sand, if stretched upon the bed of the ocean would be a cable strong enough to hold the longest telegraph wire that art can draw; ese with other disoveries made in the course of the investigations carried on in the hydrographical department of this office concerning the physics of the sea, and already announced in its official publications and correspondence, are likely to prove of great practical value and importance in submarine telegraph-a line of business only in the first stage of its intaney but deeply interesting to the whole human family ; for in its bearings and results it touches that is leading upward. The notion was that a telegraphic cable must be of great strength to resist and withstand the forces of the sea. did. Whereupon the conducting wire, after being coated to insulation with gutta percha, was encased in a wire hawser or cable stout enough to hold the largest "seventy-four" to her anchors. These cables were very expensive in their manufacture bulky for stowage nawieldy for handling and difficult to lay. It was such -wire laid ;-stiff and larger than a man's arm-that the French have twice attempted "But now we have learned, in the course the depth of a few hundred fathoms below :

SENTCH OF LUTHER, BY CARLYLE .- A CORPSE, ugged plebeian face it was, with great crage f check bones-a wild amount of passionate nergy and appetite. But in his dark eyes vere floods of sorrow ; and deepest melanchov, sweetness, and mystery, were all there .---Often did there seem to meet in Luther the ery opposite poles in a man's character. He, or example, for whom Richter had said that is words were half battles, he, when he first egan to preach, suffered unheard agony .---Oh, Dr. Stanpitz, Dr. Staupitz," said he to he vicar general of his order, "1 cannot do t, I shall die in three months. Indeed I cauot do it."

Dr. Staupitz, a wise and considerate man, said upon this, "Well, Sir Martin, if you must die, you must ; but remember, that they need cood heads up yonder too. So preach, man, reach, and then live or die as it happens."so Luther preached and lived, and he became, ndeed, one great whirlwind of energy, to vork without resting in this world, and also before he died he wrote very many booksbooks in which the true man-for in the midst of all they denounced and cursed, what touch f tenderness lay. Lock at the Table Talk or example.

We see it in a little bird having alighted at mset on the bough of the pear tree that grew n Luther's garden. Luther looked upon it and said : " That little bird, how it covers its wings, and will sleep there, so still and fearess, though over it are the infinite starry spaces, and the great blue depths of immeasity. Yet it fears not-it is at home. The God that made it, too, is there." The same gentle spirit of lyric admiration is in the other passages of his book. Coming home from Leipsig in the autumn season, he breaks forth in living wonder at the fields of corn. " How it stands there," he says, " erect on its beautiful taper stem, and bending its beautiful golden head with bread in it-the bread of man sent to him another year." Such thoughts as these are as little windows, through which we gaze into the interior of the depth of Martin Luther's soul, and see visible across its tempests and louds, a whole heaven of light and love. He might have painted-he must have sungcould have been beautiful like Raphael, and like Michael Angelo.

10 Headley tells a story of old Dr Richards, of Auburn, in Dr. Sprague's Annuals of the Pulpit," just issued. The reverend Doc-

for went off on a journey, and left his son James under the care of one of the theological students, who was to hear him recite daily .---One day, at the usual time of recitation, James was seen playing in the garden, and when called to his lesson refused to come, and as the student went to fetch him, took to his heels and ran. The student pursued and caught and chastised him. Immediately after the Doctor's return James entered his complaint against his tutor. His father heard him through and bade him go and fetch the young gentleman. He did so, and when the latter arrived the Doctor said :

If we reduce these apparent incompatible is find it in this. Physically, the human swhich are continually changing into each amlet exclaimed .

Oh! that this too, too solid flesh would melt, and resolve itself into a dew

was preferring a request which was granted re it was preferred, and which is every moreceiving fulfilment in each of us. Blood juised muscle, nerve, sinew, and muscle are dified blood ; and at every moment flesh coming blood, and blood flesh. The curat in our veins is at ouce a river of the was of life, and sustaining all that grows along shores, and a river of Lethe quenching in ian everything that it touches. Like the or other great rivers of the world, it is same time wearing down the hills, and ag up continents : but with this difference mong the mountains of Abyssinia, and only structive in the plains of Egypt, the blood very point in its course is simultaneously g and subtracting.

hose wonderous crimson barks or wood-cell ich navigate the arteries are keen traders, follow the rule of the African rivers, where are effected only by barter; but they add to this rule one peculiar to themselves, a neither civilized nor savage men care to hange for old. Here the traffickers on ed river deposit fresh brain particles, to e those which the immaterial spirit has ced to the expression of its thoughts .y Taylor taught a great physical truth hen be declared long ago, that "while we ink a thought we die." The eloquent preachsiw death near us at every moment, and rer at each than at the moment before ; eath is in us at every moment, and it is ght that we die. Alas ! that we cannot the river of life in our veins forgives insurrection in every case as fast as it rip-

The reproduction swallowed. I shook the coffee grounds and Disease, equally defacing and destruc- ing his swill. The hogs were taken sick, and



ting change and yet fixity. Unceasing of time," and of everything else that is good. Some fifty years ago, one Jones came into this nomonarchy. These unlike conditions are world, and he was a smart, bright baby, and

heir simplest expression, we shall per- twenty years old or so, he married-it was the only thing he ever did in any kind of season. aism is an aggregation of solids and li- It would have been just like him to have said each year, "I will marry the next," and to have "; the solid melting into the liquid, and went on saying so until surprised by Death. liquid congealing into the solid ; whilst When Jones married he said, " Now will I lay h stand so related to the air which is the up money, in anticipation of trouble ahead. I eath of life, that they are continually va- will begin immediately." So Jones worked ang into gasses, and gasses are continually hard, and money came in fast ; it went, how-

living and solidifying into them. When ever, as fast as it came, for this and for that, for Jones had a big heart, and one that scorned a love of filthy lucre. He said also "I am not well educated ; therefore I will learn and be wise." Immediately he bought books to a large amount ; and they were opened three times each, or until. he novelty wore off, and

> They are covered with dust now, and all the good Jones ever got from them might be told in a snap of his fingers. One by one bright anticipations left Mr.Jones-troubles fell thick upon his head, and care and anxiety wore his ing to "Bye-and-bye." Procrastination kept the man continually on his back; it chained him down, allowing him only to gaze upon the beauties of life which might be his own could he free himself. He could not, alas ! he was slave to " Bye-and-bye." Jones is about fifty

years old now, yet he looks to be seventy. He is poor and humble. And yet there is'nt a man in the place who has worked harder-suffered more. He goes about town, when not at work, leaning upon a staff ; the hair under his battered beaver is white as snow ; his clothes are w, namely, that they give away new goods patched from top to bottom, and he looks like way. He might have been in good circumstances to-day, had he not fallen a victim to Bye-and-bye ;" a thought of all he has lost, and what he has gained, after years of toil, brings tears to his eyes and warnings, for the benefit of others, to his lips. This is not a fancy sketch : there are many such men in the the evils of Procrastination. " Put not off merely whilst, but because we think a until to morrow what should be done to-day? The hopes of many have been blighted, and life ontent with such innocent self-slaughter, darkened, by a non-observance of this rule.

Dep There is nothing like a fixed, steady along. It cannot help us, if we overthink aim, with an honorable purpose. It dignifies selves and die before our time, but during your nature, and insures you success.

CLAUD. " Oh yes, I understand it all now : ves. I do want to buy some lumber." It is needless to add, the cargo was sold to

good advantage. At seventeen years of age, Mr. Grow, be ing generously helped by his brothers, entered

BOTH SIDES .- In the old time, in Philadelbhia, the disciples in the faith of William Penn invariably wore the single breasted drab or nuff-colored coat, and were strict in their notion of having the buttons thereof on the left side of the coat aforesaid. At a dinner given by him, friend Elias Breasy had secured a big buck darkie to "tend table," to whom he gave imperative orders to hand things to the guests at the left side.

"Thee will always know by their coat buttons, Cæsar, which is the left side."

Among the guests was a French gentleman who wore a double-breasted coat -a worldly garment. The darkie, in handing round the oup, paused behind the French gentleman, looked at his coat and stood, for a moment, an ebony statue of despair, struggling with doubt and a plate of soup. Presently he yelled out, " Massa 'Lins-it's

no use-buttons on boff sides." and handed the plate to the French guest over his head. 'Dat's the fast time I ever seed a man dat was leff handed on boff sides ob his coat !"

Let the girl be ever so young, the mo-

the Freshman class of Amherst College, gradument she is married she becomes a woman.

WAGGERY .- Some time ago, on the Sabbath day, we wended our way to one of our churches and instead of a sermon, heard an address upon some missionary or other benevolent subject. After the address was concluded, two brethren were sent round with a basket for contributions. Parson------ who was one of the basket holders, took the side upon which we sat. Immediately on our front and upon our next seat negligently reclined ply. our friend Bill H-, a gentleman of infinite humor, and full of dry jokes. Parson -, extended the basket, and Bill slowly shook his head.

"Come, William, give us something," said the Parson.

" Can't do it," replied Bill,

"Why not ? is not the cause a good one ?" " Yes : but I am not able to give anything."

" Poh ! poh ! I know better ; you must give

me a better reason than that." "Well, I owe too much money ; I must be

just before I am generous, you know." But, William, you owe God a larger deb

than you owe any one else." That's true, Parsor, but then He aint push

ing me like the balance of my creditors." "The Parson's face got into a rather curious condition, and he passed on.

Sir, Jeems has told me that you whipped him because he did not git his lesson, and ran most nearly the progress of man in the march away ; and now I have sent for you to know if you laid it on well ?"

The student replied that he thought be

"Do you think that you panished him enough ?"

He said." Yes."

"Well then," continued the Doctor " if you are sure you punished him sufficiently, Jeemsyon may go this time !!

A DEVIL A DEMOCRAT. - One of the most uncompromising Democrats in town furnishes us the following election item, and says it is true

A son of the Emerald Isle, with a black carpet bag in his hand, stepped into a store last Saturday while the election was going of these investigations, that all the obstacles on ; and asked the proprietor to write him . ticket.

" Very well," said the merchant, "I suppose you wish to vote the Democratic ticket Yes," answered the Milesian. "Well, Lewis Amis for Sheriff." " Is he a Dimikrat ?" " Yes." " George W. Hunt for Trustee.' " Is he a Dimikrat ?" " Certainly." " The Devil for Register." " Arrah, now, is he a Dimikrat ?" " Of course ?" "Then be dad, that's me ticket, I'll to:. And when the votes for Register were counted, they stood, for Herndon 340 ; for Johnson

70 ; for Butler 61 ; and for the Devil 1. THE DOCTOR'S WELCOME. - Down east, there

resides a certain M. D. One very cold night he was roused from his slumber by a very load knocking at the door. After some hesitation, he went to the window and asked --

'Who is there ?"

" Stay there then," was the benevolent re

nor Mr. Buchanan recently gave an order a nager of himself." Accordingly Pat lost his place. His experience is an important lesson to the political placemen throughout the country. Let them all sport the Lecompton livery, let them make " nagers" of themselves or they will have to walk as unceremoneously as poor Pat did .- Low. Journal.

per Printers with nine children are to be sempted from taxation in the State of New York.

Very safe legislation that. We would like to see the printer who had anything to tax of ter feeding nine children.

". Friend." "What do you want ?" "Want to stay all night."

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