#### ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

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#### "REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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### TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, July 28, 1859.

Selected Doetry.

[This translation from the German ballad of Baron Tredlitz is by Clarence Mangan. It seems particularly apropos at this time of European war, when one might well image the restless spirit of the first Napoleon hovering over the moonlit fields which were the scene of his military exploits.]

## NAPOLEON'S MIDNIGHT REVIEW.

When midnight hour is come, The drummer forsakes his tomb. And marches, beating his phantom-drum To and fro through the ghastly gloom.

He plies the drumsticks twain With fleshless fingers pale, And beats and beats again and again

A long and dreary reveille .

Like the voice of abysmal waves Resounds its unearthly tone, Till the dead old soldiers, long in their graves, Awaken through every zone

And the slain in the land of the Hun, And the frozen in the icy North, And those who under the burning sun Of Italy sleep, come forth.

And they whose bones longwhile Lie bleaching in Syrian sands, And the slumberers under the reeds of the Nile, Arise with arms in their hands.

п. . And at midnight, in his shroud, The trumpeter leaves his tomb. And blows a blast long, deep and loud, As he rides through the ghastly gloom.

And the yellow moonlight shines On the old Imperial Dragoons : And the Cuirassiers they form in lines, And the Carabineers in platoons.

At a signal the ranks unsheathe Their weapons in rear and van ; But they scarcely appear to speak or breathe, And their features are sad and wan.

III. And when midnight robes the sky, The Emperor leaves his tomb And rides along, surrounded by His shadowy staff through the gloom.

A si'ver star so bright Is glittering on his breast; In a uniform of blue and white

And a gray camp-frock he is dressed. The moonbeams shine afar

On the various marshalled groups, As the Man with the glittering silver star Rides torth to review his troops.

And the dead battalions all Go again through their exercise, Till the moon withdraws, and a gloomier pall Of blackness wraps the skies.

Then around the chief once more The Generals and Marshals throng ; And he whispers a word oft heard before In the ear of his aide-de-camp.

the Gunpowder Mill; so keep them in view, a week, 851-2 cwt., over (or say) 41-4 tous and you will be sure to travel right. A little weekly, that is 220 tons annually-220 tons walk and you are within hearing of the engine's of gunpowder made yearly at one manufactory. groans. Now you are fairly within " blowingup" distance, so have a care ; if smoking, put out your cigar. Within a tract of land two miles

are quickly again directing this grim work .--

of Soho-square and Piccadily.

The source of power in gunpowder lies in the saltpeter ; this substance, termed nitrate of potash, consists of nitric acid and potash.square is another about half-a-mile broad ; Now, the nitric acid is, as it were, an immense and it is within the later that the mills are at volume of atmospheric air, condensed into a solid, ready on demand to assume the air form work, ceaselessly, from morning to night to by the touch of a spark. When sulphar and morning Sunday and week-day without endcharcoal are mixed with niter (saltpeter), and until the next terrible explosion gives a little a spark is applied, the sulphur ignites, setting rest, when fresh muscles and new headpieces fire to the charcoal, and concentrated air is sup-

plied to the substance by the decomposition of The first thing that will attract a stranger's attention will be the enormons cords of wood the niter. The air condensed therein instantly -alderwood and dogwood-for a quarter of a unites with the combustible, and the result is mile : the ominous words " fire-engine," letter- an intensely hot gaseous compound, two thoused on several, warns one to beware. Now you and times the bulk of the original solid. enter the niter-house, and here all appears The English government gunpowder is com-

harmless enough, boiling and steaming, filterposed 75 parts of niter, 15 charcoal, and 10 of ing, cooling and crystallizing. You will here be pleased enough to see how the dirty earthy sulphur. tains 733-4 of niter, 131-2 charcoal, and saltpeter (niter) of India is washed and purifi-12 3-4 sulphur. ed till it looks as fit to eat as a lemon ice .-

These large retorts are where the wood is dis-MARRIAGE .- In the pressure that now weighs tilled to convert into charcoal. By this proupon all persons of limited fortune, sisters, cess not only is charcoal produced, but hunneices, and daughters, are the only commodities dreds of gallons of tar, and also acid water .-that our friends are willing to bestow upon us This acid water, in plain truth, is weak vinegar for nothing, and which we cannot afford to acand has only to be freed by a few strokes of cept, even gratuitonsly. It seems to have been chemical magic from the tarry particles now the same, at a former period, in France. Maitre floating in it to become the white-wine vinegar Jean Picard tells us that, when he was returnso tastefully labeled at the great pickle-shops ing from the funeral of his wife, doing his best to look disconsolate, such of the neighbors as Pass we on. Here the sulphur sold to us had grown-up daughters and cousins came to

by King Bomba, and vomited out from the him, and kindly implored him not to be inconearth's stomach by the fire-belching mountain solable, as they could give him a second wife. Vesuvius, is ground, sifted, and rendered fit to "Six weeks after," says Maitre Jean, "I lost enter the warrior's mixture. The niter, the my cow, and, though I really grieved on this charcoal, and the sulphur are all pretty harm- occasion, not one of them offered to give me less in their primitive state, but "when another." It has been recorded by some antirogues meet, then let honest men beware." So connubial wag, that when two widowers were now to the first mill-house. The rumbling, the rattling, the claukling, the screeching, the ment of their wives, one of them exclaimed, heaving, the wincing of powerful machinery, with a sigh, "Well may I bewail my loss, for overcoming obstacles, are now about as pleasant I had so few differences with dear deceased, to hear as an Atlantic steamship fighting that the last day of my marriage was as happy against the storm-waves, and you on board of as the first." "There I surpass you," said his it. An engine-house, boiler, furnace and chim- friend, "for the last day of mine was happier . ney in the very center of a gunpowder mill !

But so it is ; one mighty axle passes from the LADIES HAVE LESS VANITY THAN MEN .engine-house to six grinding-houses-three on the left, and three on the right. We will en-Although woman are accused of being much more vain than men, my experience has provter one of them ; it is about the size of a small ed to me, at least, the contrary. Only in a few cottage; on the floor is a monster chemist's instances have I found the ladies as exacting mortar, and inside it, in lieu of pestle, there roll two might stone wheels, cased with iron as the men. Sometimes I have heard girls, gifted by nature with all the charms of Hebe, tyres, weighing more than 2 tuns each. Forty say that they thought I had flattered them .-pounds of mixture-sulphur, niter, and charcoal Now, a truly beautiful woman cannot be done -are put into the mortar. Over and over justice to either by painter or poet, so that in this the wheels roll for eight hours before it is these cases, instead of flattering, I was falling considered smooth and fine enough. Every far short of the originals. Once, indeed, a latwo hours it is "liquored "-that is, a little dy sat to me who considered that her figure water is sprinkled over it from the rose of a was not good ; so she asked a friend who had watering pot. At the end of eight hours, a fine figure to sit for her. The effect of the black-looking demons will appear and carry off combination may be imagined. To an artist's this 40 lbs. of meal (is now called " meal eye, at least, it was putting the portraits of to the corning house. Here the meal from all two different persons in one stereoscope, for the figure, whether handsome or otherwise, ing defiled by any evil associations of secular tradit stored in the second process of the second proces of the second process of t the said grinding-houses is brought together, and subjected to immense hydraulic pressure, always harmonizes with the head. Once a service or perversion. And it stands in the It gives success. In any enterprise which

[From the Independent, May 25th.] The Organ.

BRADFORD REPORTER.

God has taken care that Religion, which is the mother of all things good, shall itself be served by the noblest servants. And, surely, in music, without which it would seem impossible to express the deepest and divinest emotions, He has appointed the worthiest servant of all. For music is itself the language that the soul talks in-the inarticulate speech of feelings too subtle and pure for expression by music the divine thoughts of hymns. For And of all poetry none is so spiritual and uniman soul as Eve was from the side of Adam.

hymn walk entranced. Likewise hath it been appointed to the not so much a single instrument as a multitude | ed for multitude. of them, dwelling together-a cathedral of

sounds within a cathedral of service. of power, that then they might be gathered up into one many voiced orchestra. The flute and harp for love, the trumpet for battle, the clarionet for the march, the violin and viols for festive gaieties, but all of them for religion, when gathered together and ranged by the side of other instruments without names, expressing all the sounds which Nature knows:

some of birds, some of sharp and piercing winds, flying high in the air or sighing around old and desolate places ; some of moving waters, of human voices, of nameless sounds, and all tempered to a harmony with vast and thunder-rolling basses, so that every living thing and every object in Nature hears the

sound of devotion in his own tougue ! If that mysterious element which the human will exerts upon a single instrument or orchestra, and which makes a violin speak, like a spirit-voice, instinct with human feeling, be wanted in an organ, so, too, in the caprice of irritable musicians, the wilful temper, the spiteful neglect, which have always made musicians the most inharmonious and discordant people in the world.

instrument to pour forth strains that will win the audience to sympathy with him.

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT .- William IV expir-

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Windsor Palace. The Archbishop of Canterbury, with other peers and high functionaries of the kingdom, were in attendance. As soon as the "sceptre had departed " with the last breath of the king, the Archbishop quitted Windsor Castle and made his way with all possible speed to Kensington Palace, the residence at that time of the Princess, (already by the law of succession, Queen) Victoria.coarse words. And yet God has joined to He arrived long before daylight, announced himself, and requested an interview with the what music is to feeling, poetry is to thinking. Princess. She hastily attired herself, and met the venerable prelate in her room. He inversal as a hymn ;--not alone those which are formed her of the demise of William, and cast to the mould of some tune, but those formally announced to her that she was in law The Russian military powder con- other noble strains, bymns in spirit and not in and right, successor to the deceased monarch. form, irregular and untunable, scattered up |" The sovereignty of the most powerful nation and down through all fervent and deep relig- of the earth lay at the feet of a girl of eighions poetry, and which move the heart to mu- teen." She was de jure, queen of the only sic if not the tongue ;- such music as nature realm, in fact or history, "on which the sun inspires in birds, in soft sounds of moving never sets." She was deeply agitated at the trees and murmuring brooks, wild, and not yet tamed and broken in to the bit and harness of the schools. A hymn is taken out of the hu-able to utter were these : "I ask your prayers in my behalf." They kneeled together, and And music is the paradise where voice and Victoria inangurated her reign, hke the young

King of Israel in olden time, by asking from the most High, who ruleth in the kingdom of Church of Christ to possess the sublimest in-strument of the world—the organ! It is a people, who could not be numbered or counta people, who could not be numbered or count-

The sequel of her reign has been worthy of such a beginning. Every throne in Europe It would seem as if a Divine Providence has tottered since that day. Most of them had permitted men, in the outward world, to have been for a time overturned. That of devise and perfect musical instruments for England was never so firmly seated in loyalty every quality of sound, and with every degree and love of the people as at this hour. Queen Victoria enjoys a personal influence, too-a heartfelt homage paid to her as a wife, a mother, a friend and benefactor to the poor, a Christian woman-incomparably milder and greater than that of any monarch now reign-She is loved at home and admired ing. abroad.

> STEADINESS OF PURPOSE .--- It overcomes difficulties-not with a rush and a shout, but one by one they melt away before its incessant pressure, as icebergs before the steady radiance of the sun.

> It gives one the strength of a happy conscience. A weather cock of a man whiffling about with every breeze, cannot have true steadiness of mind. Self-dissatisfaction worries and annoys him ; but a cheerful vigor and energy grows out of an intel'igent and unviolating purpose.

It gives dignity and honor to character. steadily on through sunshine and shade, calm and storm, smiles and frowns ; glad of favor, but pressing on without it ; thankful for aid, To the service of religion has this noblest but fixed on advancing at all events; such

and subjected to immense hydraune pressure, always harmonizes with the head. Once a sorvice or perversion. And it stands in the churches, with its massive harmonizes, to excite and each slice forced through a bindle up her face to such an extent with is molest feelings which the head absolute through a mole up her face to such an extent with is molest feelings which the head absolute through a program and express the noblest feelings which the head absolute through a mole up her face to such an extent with is massive harmonizes. In any encerprise since the and express the noblest feelings which the head absolute through a mole up her face to such an extent with and express the noblest feelings which the will not reach his ends at a leap, but he will reach them. He moves not rapid-But it is to be feared that, except in a few ly, but surely. When you want to find him by-and-by, you know where to look. You will look at the topmost rounds of the ladder of success, and you will find him about there ing :

#### Circumstantial Evidence.

Joe Brace was a farmer's son in the town of W----, and by his tricks, and games, and wild pranks, caused his watchful " parients " ed about midnight, if, we remember right, at no little trouble, sometimes. It happened on one occasion, that Master Joe was caught in some misdemeanor, and as a punishment for the same had been compelled to hoe in the corn-field until such time as the said " parient " would judge proper that he should be released. Joe, like a dutiful son, took his hoe, and straightway commenced sad havoc among the weeds which obstructed the corn.

Dinner time came and passed by, and still no call for poor Joe, who began to think his ounishment was " greater than he could bear," but still he toiled, expecting every moment to hear the summous which would release him. for a time, at least, from his task. But there was no such good luck for him. The old man determined that he should "sweat it out," as e termed it ; and stretching himself on the uge in the back room, was soon fast asleep. labored faithfully till three o'clock, when, hunger getting the better of duty, he resolved to get something to "stay his stomach" at all hazards. So dropping his hoe, he steered cautiously towards the house ; and entering the back door, succeeded in reaching the pantry without detection-the old man being asleep, and the other portion of the household being engaged with company in the front part of the house who had arrived a few minutes before. On entering he commenced an attack on a mince pie that had been set before the window to cool, being just out of the oven.

When he had about half demolished the pie, and was thinking of some means to escape detection, his meditations were disturbed by something coming in contact with his limbs .--On looking down, he saw the favorite pussy, who had stolen in at the door, and was rub bing herself, and purring, as if expressing her entire satisfaction at the proceeding. On perceiving her, he thought of a plan which he mmediately put into execution Grasping her fore legs, he daubed them about in the remainng part of the pic, and placing her on the shelf, left the pantry, the cat jumping to the floor and following him, leaving her tracks of course both on the shelf and on the floor .---Joe now made immediate haste for the field. refreshed by his " bite," and was soon diligently at work

He had been hoeing but a short time, when hearing a noise in the rear, he looked up and saw the old man coming with Tabby under one arm, and his gun over his shoulder .----Neither spoke ; the old man passing by, and proceeding round behind a knoll which hid im from Joe's view.

Joe leaned on his hoe for a moment, listenng, when the silence was suddenly disturbed Men cannot but admire the mind that marches by the report of a gun, mingled with the screechings of a cat, plainly intimating what had been the fate of poor pussy. In a moment more, the old man re-appeared with his gun in his hand, the smoke still curling from the barrel ; and as he passed by his laboring hopeful, if he had not been a little hard of hearing he might have heard :- There goes

And then are no longer seen, The challenging watchword given is " France !" The answer is " Sainte Helene

And this is the Grand Review. Which at midnight on the wolds, If popular tales may pass for true, The buried Emperor holds.

### Atliscellancons. A Visit to a Gunpowder Mill.

chants, ever there

without gunpowder, were not half so much to danger in case of fire. be dreaded as a modern war. The battles of Through the land on which the Gunpowder

at which thousands of men were killed after ous a material.

effects of this simple mixture, but all their into operation by the motor thus at hand. manufactory at Hounslow.

is, however, still too damp for use, and must be dried. To do this the powder is spread out on trays that hold about 10 lbs. each, and is then placed in the drying-house, which is, in fact another cottage of wood construction. By the side of this building there is a small turnace and boiler for generating steam. The steam passes through convoluted pipes within the drying-house, zig-zag between the racks that sup port the trays of gunpowder. Proper vales are arranged so as to prevent the pipes becom-

ing too hot. Finally the powder has to be On the front of an old-fashioned home in made genteel and respectable, with a bright Lombard-street, London, are inscribed the polish on its face, fit to appear into society .--ominous words "Gunpowder office" Busy as the people are in that busy street, it is remaka-dusting house. Here all the fairformed "grains" ble to observe with what apparent care the are sifted away from the "dust :" and so very passers by choose the opposite side of the way dangerous in this operation that a large wood in preference to steering their barks close to en screen is crected all round the house, in so seemingly dangerous a fort. But they need order to keep cloud-like dust being waited by have no fear, for scarcely more than a few the wind towards any of the boiler fornaces, ounces of powder, by way of samples for mer- for the slightest spark falling from the chimney stacks into the dusty cloud would explode the

Gunpowder is the guard-chain and strong- whole. It being thus necessary to keep the bolt which keeps the barbarian thief from en- dust within a limited space, the men employed tering the precincts of the peaceful and indus- in the work are exposed to its noxions influence. trious, and is, indirectly, the great peace-con- Lastly, the powder is carried to the glazingstable of the world. Prior to this clever chem- house. Here it is put into barrels of one hun ical invention, the wars of sects, classes, or dred lbs. each, together with a few onnces of nations were vexationsly prolonged. Charle- black lead. Each barrel is fixed on a kind of magne spent a long reign in perpetual war. Dur- spit, and made to revolve on its axis until, by ing the Roman empire war scarcely ceased, and mutual abrasion, every grain has the black so it had been with all the preceding nations. metallic luster familiar to all who use the The history of the world is a history of shift- "shooting iron." We have said the powder is ing wars. Prior to the invention of guppow- carried from this house to the other house : der, or more correctly speaking, prior to its now, all these "houses" are but cottages, or application as a means of warfare, a prolonged rather enclosed wooden sheds, of the lightest peace, such a peace as the 40 years between possible construction ; so built, for obvious the Napoleonic wars and the Crimean war, has reasons, that should any accident occur the scarcely been recorded. The fact is that when whole thing would blow away. The "houses' men discovered the terrible effects of this new are separated from each other by many yards, engine for their destruction they began to think even distant an eight of a mile. By thus more seriously of war. The old battles, fought separating the buildings there is, of course, less

Ptolemy and Ramises, kings of Egypt, of Neb- Mill is situated there flows a small river-the uchadpezzar, Babylon, and Xerxes, of Susa, Colne-and from it are cut several canals, were of a class that may be compared to a which by serpentine windings from wharves to mighty host of robbers sacking a country with several of the houses, so that when the powbut little or no danger to themselves. What der is sent from one to another it is carried by a contrast do such battles present to the ter- boats a means of transit attended with the rific encounters at Inkermann and Sevastopol, least danger to those transporting so danger-

but a few days' contest. All men fear and re- Advantage is taken of the abundance of spect gunpowder. Nations spend millions of water-power to do a great deal of the work at money in building fortifications, and in endeav- the mills ; indeed, before the demand for poworing to make strongholds impregnable to the der became so great, the whole work was put

efforts are without avail. No fortress that has Powders of various textures are here probomb shells, rockets, and balls flying through hours for each charge of 40 lbs. Every charge space with lightning speed, urged on by gun- then, as an average, occupies seven hours .-powder. The modus operandi practiced in the The different qualities are known as sporting manufactore of an article so destructive cannot powder, military or government powder, minfail to interest everybody, and so we ask the ing or blasting powder, &c.: 40 lbs. of powreader to accompany us on a visit to the great der every seven hours is equal to 960 lbs. a

The tall chimney stacks now in sight are at grinding houses at work, is equal to 9,600 lbs. I waking found it was nobody but his wife.

ed more like a China dole than a human being. Her own complexion was of an exquisite olive brown, as I saw one day when she was not sitting to me, and it was a sin to spoil it in that way. I longed to tell her so, but that would have been a mortal offence ; for, of

one else think that was her complexion."

STICK TO THE FARM .- It is a peculiar part of the programme common to high pressure times, when speculation ruins riot and drives reason and prudence into obscurity, that men forsake Is it amusement ? a musical luxury the plow and work-bench and resort to selling silks and laces, toys and rat-traps, tobacco, etc., for a living. It is useless for a man of prudence and experience to arge that bankruptcy is the fate of all such as forsake the farm and resort to the counter for a living. Inexperienced in the business, their failure is a mere problem in more devont frame of mind, and, secondly, a process of solution ; the first reaction in com- unity of feeling ; a fellowship in the whole merce and currency will sweep them overboard and they will go down. A successful farmer to arrest the attention, to change the current possessing a family has no more right to forsake of feeling, to draw off the thoughts from his well-secured farm-boat for a leaky, shabby, common things, and to give to the mind, if cob web, lace-lined boat, than he has to resort not a religious tone, yet a state higher than to intemperance and gambling. Stick to your before, and from which the transition to wor farms ; your lands will never desert you nor ship will be easy and natural. Nothing will cease to supply your wants, unless you first de- bring men into a state of feeling common to sert them. The mercantile business is a hum- all sooner than fit organ music. This, then, bug to whoever is inexperienced in it. Like is the object of the opening piece. Upon engambling, it must be understood to make it tering the house of God there is, as it were, a pay, and wo to him who bets on a card who a screen of sound rolled down between the cannot tell as well what it is by seeing the audience and the outward world. back as seeing the face.

on Kittle Creek, in Wilkes county, Ga., was a common influence which is moulding them fined five dollars by Judge'Dooley during court gently to holy thoughts and feelings. week. Bob was a wag, and he said he would course this object will determine the fitness of have the worth of his money out of the Judge. an opening piece. It may be slow and soft ; It happened the Judge was on his circuit (on it may be grand and majestic ; it may be perhorseback in those days.) and passing by Bob's suasive and soothing ; or it may be jubilant. ouse on the creek, which was swollen by a as celebrating the incoming of Christ's Day

'I reckon it is," said Bab, "you will get a is good which gains the audience to a prepar cold bath if you try it."

will go up the creek and bring my clothes over" of association, will greet the andience with said the Judge.

the Judge, his horse not going over his knees -the creek being broad but shallow. As the laboriously to perform intricate pieces, which Judge got over, several persons were enjoying are, perhaps, master-pieces of skill, but which the fun from a store piazza, neither Bob nor are about as fit for the church as Paradise his clothes making their appearance. The Lost would be for a hymn. This opening or-Judge was wrathy, cold, and shivering. Bob gan-piece, admits of as great a range of usewas still on his side of the creek bawled out, ever been erected can hold together against duced, which require grinding from six to eight "Judge, you can have your breeches for five dollars

> "Bring them over," said the Judge : "I'm cold ; you may fight at the next court all the gratifying the taste, the organ had better be week, and I'll not fine you at all."

A married monster said he lately dreamweek ; this multiplied by 10 the number of ed that he had an angel by his side, but upon world, and fills his soul with rejoicings and the only remedy that can be produced, we, for

instances, this instrument is almost useless for religious purposes, and in a great many cases positively injurious. Indeed, the men that play the organ, in hundreds of instances, seem somewhere. utterly unconscious of its moral functions --course, her object was to make me and every The service of the organ in non-Episcopal churches is usually an opening piece or prelude ; an accompaniment to the singing of choir or congregation ; interludes and a clos-

ing voluntary. What is the use of the opening organ piece?

When men enter the house of God the Sabbath, they come from care, from business, from secular pleasures and duties. And the two things needed at the beginning of public worship, are, first a transition from ordinary thought and feeling into a higher and assembly. Now, it is in the power of music

Every susceptible nature is drawn out from sordid or sad thoughts, the careless are inter-SELLING A JUDGE .- Bob Harper, who lived ested, and the attention of all is attracted to Of heavy rain, he wanted to know if the creek was But the end to be gained is the hearts of the audience, not the ears of conneisseurs ! That ation for worship, and only that is good. No 'I'll strip and make my horseswim it if you man that knows the almost omnipotent power marches, or opera airs, which take the thoughts Off went his nether garments and over went right back to the world. No man either, who has religious sensibility, will take such a time fulness as any service of music in the church.

And it is a thing to be studied and remedied. If organ-playing is but organ diversion in church, if it is only a stupendons method of silenced. But if the organist feels the power of the Sabbath day ; if it lifts its light upon

THE WAY LADIES OVERDRESS IN TRAVELLING -Our wives and daughters lose three-fourths of the pleasures of summer travel, by the inexcusable, the execrable perversion of true taste and common sense, in dressing for a rail car or a steamboat as if they were going to a court reception. It does seem that they have no more sense of the fitness of things than own way for once, and thereby set the fashion by dressing their families for a summer travel in plain, substantial garments, allowing no member anything beyond what a small carpetbag would contain, and which should be the sole article which each one was to take care of? Let us all "put ourselves upon our behavior," and not on our dress. The fact is, the clerks and proprietors of hotels, the captains of steamboats, and the conductors of railroads, see at the very first glance the real status of a traveller : the dullest chambermaid. the most stupid cabin boy and the laziest waiter, are neither dull, nor stupid, nor lazy, nor erring, either, in the estimate they make of people, as if by intuition.

A TRUE SENTIMENT .- Virtue, in the present, life, perhaps never reaps so large and exquisite a reward, as when it goes to enhance the pleasures of love. None but the virtuous passionate, capricious joy ; a joy that alights announced. upon a hour ; and is gone in search of other that every noble sentiment, every high principle, every generous energy, every grace, every his opponents." softness, and every sparkling adorument of mind or person, when it meets its correspond Temple of Melcharta.

"With all my heart," was the soft response.

HEART DISEASE .- An exchange says, the best cure for palpition of the heart, is to leave in trade of one perfectly happy. him as the day which brought salvation to the off hugging and kissing the girls. If this is gratitude, he will be able upon so stately an one, say let 'er palpitate !

A NEGRO DISCUSSION ABOUT EGGS .- Geneva. the lovely village on Seneca Lake, furnishes the following specimen of Parliamentary rul-

'In the fairest village of Western New York the "culled pussens," in emulation of their white brethren, formed a debating society for the purpose of improving their minds by the discussion of instructive and entertaining topics. The deliberations of the society were presided over by a venerable darkey, who performed his duties with the utmost dignity peculiar to his color. The subject for the discussion on the occasion of which we write was: "What am de mndder of de chickens-de idiots. Cannot some few gentlemen have their hen wot lay de eggs, or de hen wot hatches de chick ?"

"The question was warmly debated, and many reasons pro and con were urged and combatted by the excited disputants. Those in favor of the latter proposition were evidently in the majority, and the president made no attempt to conceal that his sympathies were with the dominant party. At length an intelligent darkey rose from the minority sida and begged leave to state a proposition to this effect :

"'Spose," said he, " dat you set one dozen duck eggs under a hen, and dey hatch, which am de mudder-de duck or de hen ?"

"This was a poser, was well put, and nonplussed the other side, even staggering the president, who plainly saw the force of the argument, but had committed himself too far to yield without a struggle ; so, after cogitating and scratching his wool a few moments, a bright idea struck him. Rising from his chair have power to admit more than a transient, in all the pride of conscions superiority, he

" ' Ducks am not before de house ; chickens sweets. But souls fraught with goodness find, am de question ; defore I rule de ducks out ;' and do it he did, to the complete overthrow of

HAPPINESS IN CHILDHOOD --- It is worderfal ing sentiment, and principles, and purpose, and grace, and beauty, in the being beloved, bc- the sunshine, within arm's length of everycomes a powerlincalculably productive ; so that hody. It used to grow in the field ; we have every pleasure creates and re creates itself, a found it there, but not lately. Sometimes five a thousand times, and without end. If the speckled eggs in a grassy nest constituted it ; beneficence of the Supreme is seen, suffasively sometimes four beautiful ones in the lilacs. It hedding its glories over the ample fields of used to swim in the brooks, and turn up its silthe material world, and is mildly reflected from very and mottled sides, like a polished little myriads of points through earth and air, are sabre sprinkled with the color of fame, which not its beams brought to an intensity upon that is general y understood to be crimson. We have circle, wherein virtuous love takes its bliss ?- found it many a time beside a mossy stone, when it looked very much like a first spring flower ; we have seen it come down in the "Shall I have, your hand?" said an shower, and heard it descend in the rain. What exquisite to a belle, as the dance was about to a world of it used to be crowded into a Satarday afternoon ! An old newsnaper, with cedar ribs, a tail like three bashaws, and a penny's worth of twine, have constituted many a time -that is, many an ald time-the entire stock

> THE most dangerous of wild beasts is a slanderer ; of tame ones, a flatterer.

commence.