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

TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, December 5, 1861.

Selected Poetry.

THE COUNTERSIGN.

Alas! the weary hours pass slow, The night is very dark and still, And in the marshes far below I hear the bearded whip-por-will;

I scarce can see a yard ahead, My ears are strained to catch each sound -I hear the leaves about me shed, And the springs bubbling through the ground.

Along the beaten path I pace, Where white rags* mark my centry's track; Informless shrubs I seem to trace The forman's form, with bending back; I think I see him crouching low-I stop and list-1 stoop and peer, Until the neighboring hillocks grow

To groups of soldiers far and near. With ready piece I wait and watch, Until my eyes familiar grow, Detect each harmless earthen notch, And turn guerillas into stone;

And then smid the lonely gloom, Beneath the tall old chestnut trees, My silent marches I resume, And think of other times than these.

Halt! Who goes there?" My challenge cry, It rings along the watchful line ; Relief!" I hear the voice reply-Advance, and give the countersign." With bayonet at the charge I wait-

The corporal gire the mystic word ; With arms aport I charge my mate, Then onward pass, and all is well. But in the tent that night, awake, I ask, if in the tray I fall,

Can I the mystic answer make When the angelic sentries call? And pray that Heaven may so ordain, Where'er I go, what fate be mine, I still may have the Countersign

*White rags are frequently scattered along the senti-nel's post, of a dark night to mark the best.

Selected Cale.

Incident of Western Life.

BY E. W. DAVIS.

On a distant prairie at nightfall, a waythe hope of discerning a place of shelter, but you. ne was to be seen - only the reckless waste olling lands and far off hills in the direction | terror ; " what do you want of me ?" ther he was gong-so far off that he fearhe was lost on a trackless waste, without a and dragged he roughly back star to guide him across the dangerous coun-

much I shall never come to my destination - better for you."

and she knelt and thanked to have a some and she knelt and thanked to have a some and she knelt and thanked to have a some and she knelt and thanked to have a some a some a some and she knelt and thanked to have a some a par for I could resist the offices of the treatm old find human habitations, or at least the ar of a rock. Now, I may go in a circle will call for help," she cried.

"This fellow was in the tavern at the vinage, or and be no nearer help. What a "Call, you foot," said the ruffian, "and the day I sold my produce. It will learn me jurney. No matter; I must even bat-

And battle it out he did, most manfully .drew his can down over his cars and brow | see d h s fur collar up over his mouth, and thrustg his hands deeper in his pockets, pressed ou rough the yielding snow. The gloom in heavy cloths the traveler began to feel the ets of the cold. His feet grew numb, his light garments catch the flame.

exclaimed. " Perhaps I have already turn- do not tell me where the money is." aside from the straight line, and am wan mag on the verge of destruction. O, that I aid shake off this drowsy feeling that is allug over me! I know what it is -- the snow. Great Heaven, I sm freezing to thrust her back. eath !" shrieked he, bounding forward with newed energy. Action-action-action is ife, and life is too sweet to love get!

He burned along with a springing motion, tamping his feet vigorously at every step, and swinging his arms to keep the blood in circuthos. Yet with all his efforts, he knew that he sugel of death was folding his white wings

ently but surely around him.
"Despair—no !" he cried, "not while the nemory of my loved wife and dear children is of fight the storm fiend to the last extremity. 1st Heaven, for the sake of the innocent whose only stay is my right arm, help me resid-help me to triumph !"

At this moment he plunged into a hollow, a streamlet singing of life and action beneath pointing to the closet. soni smeke satuted his nostrils.

O Thou who reignest above," he ejaculated. I thank Three that Thou has heard my Help is near me."

He reled heavily onward through the blindsoow, and saw just before him a low shed, more struggle and he fell against it. In side her. ustant be divined its character. With a as desperate affort he found the door, three on, and rushing in, flung himself at fall th upon the floor, knowing only that be as in an atmospher : reeking with fomes of woo, and warm with the smoke which rose a a pan of smothered coals in the centre of it. place. It was a settler's rude smokehouse,

a tribute to Heaven for this place of refuge in ing with excitement, "What is it?" After the desert of snow.

In the large log cabin in the valley of the reply.

"I am going to kill you!" said the man.

"I am going to kill you!" said the man. streamlet Milly Dean sat alone. Her husband had gone to a distant town, and the young wife was left with her baby. Accustomed to the solitude, she felt safe, and sat in content. I ever done to you that you should kill me? ment before the blazing fire ; the flames leaped righ joyfully up the chimney, and the green von have seen me, and you will know me again." logs sizzled and cracked in the heat like things

There came a rapping at the door.
"How strange! Who can that be at our door in this wild night?" she said to herself, as she rose and went into the little entry.

Who is there?" she asked "For heaven's sake, let me in ; I am freezing to death !" was the reply. Who are you? and bow came you in this

lonely place on such an evening as this ?" "I am a traveler from below; I lost my

should she do? She paused in perplexity.

"O, save me-save me! I am dying!" was a heavy fall against the sill, and then low his gripe was on her throat ly muffled figure reeled by her into the room, that." and shutting the door she followed. On reach . "Mercy, mercy," cried the terrified . woing fire-place, the stranger threw off his dis- man." guise, and stood erect and strong, without a weather. Milly retreated from him in amaze- the door. "Out with you into the snow. ment; but recovering herself, and putting the best face on the matter, she tremulously ad- toned voice. "Unhand that woman, you scoun-

ressed the man:
"I am sorry, sir, you are cold. It is a bit. A

The man made to response, but stooping of Mills was retinquished, and she fell to the over, ran his fingers through the blaze. Then floor. he turned and sta ed at her with a look which there were others in the house, for she already | der me that I would not tell of it." felt afraid of the man, and bitterly regretted having admitted him.

"Would you like to see some of the men yourself. folks, sir ?" she inquired. "If so, I will call them from their beds "

The man laughed hoarsely and replied : name, you cannot deceive me. You are alone the collar, whirled him around, and threw him on and weary traveler was overtaken by a in this house. I took particular care to as on his face in the snow. The robber struggled, www.storm When the first few flakes came certain that before I came. So you may make but the stranger knelt heavily on the small of oftly dropping down, he looked eagerly around yourself easy on that score and do as I bid his back, and grasped his hair.

rture of light the snow began failing, the day's ago. You probably know where it is " was bound hand and foot.

Milly sprang into the entry and would have " It was a strange prov and blew keener, the road over the prairie oon hidden from view, the traveler felt that fled, but the stranger caught her by the wrist er said, that overtook me with a snow storm

he said. This is terrible !" said be aloud. " I fear make a clear breast of it at once. It will be Mally acknowledged the truth of the remark,

long enough to reach the hids, there I indignation overcome all other feelings. " Let me go, you scoundrel, let me go, or I led :--

a lesson—never to let strangers know when more just for the sake of a few miles more or and tell me where the money is."

He released her wrist so violently that she was recognized as a netorious horse thief who reeled half across the room. Then he seized had long infested the neighborhood. There her sleeping infant from its cradle, and held it was a summary trial, and then in dogged siased, the wind came sharper and through at arm's length almost into the blazing fire, lence, the wretch who would have burned a so that the terrified mother expected to see its harmless infant and murdered a faithful and

Asw do I Know whether I am going?" I will burn it to death before your eyes if you thinly settled frontiers of the west do they "Monster give me my child," shrieked and life.

Milly, endeavoring to reach the little one .- About seventeen hundred dollars in bills " Let me have my beby."

curser of a rest in this cold winding sheet and again the strong hand of the robber As there were no claimants for the bills, at

that the cotton garments of the child wete remainder was divided around. smoking with the heat.

" How shall it be !" asked the ruffian .to waste bere."

" Anything, anything, only give me my 1 to me. I will struggle on for your sakes, child !" she cried. The next instant it was and folded it to her bosom.

> rudely with his foot, you have not told me where the money is. " In the box on the upper shelf, she replied,

The man found the box, placed it on the ta-

ble, and opened it saying :-"So far so well. It is nearly all gold. I will pocket it with your leave or without your leave, just as you please." He filled his pock- voice comes borne on the waters, telling that remarkable instance of family likeness ets with the golden coin, and threw the empty box in the Sre. Then he came and stool be the weary fisherman, as the shadows gather dividually upon even her meaness productions,

" Put your baby in the cradle," he said," "if you wish to save its life. I have other business for you.

ing the man with suspicion. "Let me have him," he said, trying to take tiful customs in practice. - Turist's Journal.

" No, no, I will put the baby in the cradle the care for itself during the long winter's myself. You shall not touch the poor little the best companious are high endeavors and ferent way Jane was grave; Patty was gay. That ight Patty cried herself to sleep, but the best companious are high endeavors and ferent way Jane was grave; Patty was gay. That ight Patty cried herself to sleep, but the best companious are high endeavors and ferent way Jane was grave; Patty was gay. It is a torture to each property of the poor little the best companious are high endeavors and the traveler's grateful heart sent up the best companious are high endeavors and the traveler's grateful heart sent up the best companious are high endeavors. Before their injuries with kindness.

having laid the pretty infant on its downy place of rest, she stood erect and waited the

ing pale with terror. "Kill me! What have

" Nothing, nothing, my dear, only you know And he advanced upon her.

or life. Out doors, the wind was howling drear-"O, sir, let me live. Have you not done ily, and the snow falling heavily; but Milly enough to take my husband's money, without cared bot, for it only made the fire more cheerdepriving him of his wife too? I will never say a word against you if you will spare me, only spare me !"

As she spoke she clasped her hands and looked imploringly at him.

" I'm sorry that I cannot safely grant your request," he responded. "There is no help! for it, so come along out doors."

He reached out his hand to grasp Milly .-But the justinct of self-preservation was strong upon her. She avaded him, flew to the chimney piece snatched her husband's loaded rifle way, and I am dying with cold. For pity's from the hooks on which it hung, cocked and sake let me in, or I shall perish!"

parish; his hay is never spoiled; his cattle Maclane did sometimes come to look after never die; his servants never thieve; his child them. I did not see that in was anybody's busi presented it at the breast of the robber. Her Milly hesitated. She was alone, and it was motions were so rappid that before he could three miles to the nearest neighbor's. What prevent it, her finger had pressed the trigger and there was an explosion. But with equal readiness the man had stepped aside, the ball were the words that met her hearing. There had passed over his head, and the next instant

moans. Her woman's nature could stand no "I will teach you how to handle arms," he more; true to the instinct of her being, she said. "You would have killed me, would unbarred the door and threw it open. A close- you? I will show you a trick worth two of

"There's no mercy for you," he ejaculated. sign of inconvenience from the effect of the He dragged her into the entry, and flung open " Hold, what is this?" exclaimed a deep

"I am sorry, sir, you are cold. It is a bit-ter night to be abroad. Will you not sit by the fire?" and she pushed a chair forward.

A powerful man stood in the doorway. He dealt the robber a blow between the eyes which struck him back into the entry. His grasp

"O, sir," she cried to the comer, " save made her blood run cold. She would pretend me. This man has robbed us, and would mur-

" Fear not, madam, he shall not barm you, responded the stranger. " Fellow, surrender

"Get out of my way," cried the robber, making a rush for the door, and striking at the stranger with a bowie knife. Giving back a

"Milly Dean, for that I believe is your few steps, the stranger seized the robber by " Lie still," said the stranger, " or I will

"Do as you bid me !" exclaimed Milly, in send a bullet through your brain." The robber felt the cold barrel of a pistol

" I want the twelve hundred dollars in gold at his ear, and obeyed. Milly quickly brought he never should reach them. With the de- your husband received for his produce two ropes, at her resear's request, and the robber " It was a strange providence, the new com

on the prairie, and forced me an hour ago to "You cannot escape me, young woman," take refuge in your smoke house, nearly dead e said. "You will find it most convenient to with cold."

and she knelt and thanked her Father in

The next day Milly's husband came home

money is plenty with me, lest they should be "I will not !" she exclaimed, her eyes flash- tempted to crime and bring ruin on me and

og fire.
"You will not," he then replied, "we shall that day some sixty or seventy men gathered at the house of Mr. Dean. The robber gentle woman, submitted to his inevitable "Now then where's the money? Speak fate. A rudely constructed gallows, and a out quick or hear your baby shriek with pain. stout rope ended his existence. So on the meet out justice to offenders against property

were found on the person of the robber, besides But every effort was frustrated, for again the gold he had taken from Mrs. Dean .-

On that very spot there is now a thriving

To all men the best friend is virtue-

Don't Propose in the Dark.

The pretty square farm house, standing at the corner near Kibesiane (for the first phrase, although giving by far the closest picture of not mind her, was Patty. On the other hand rapidly behind her; a hand—oh, how often the place, does, it must be confessed, look into river like dignity, as it meanders through sister read the while; she that so patiently was and renderest accents: the sunny plain of Hartly common, and finally feeding, one by one, two broads of young wood-that pretty square farm house, half hidden by the tall elms in the flower court beorchard behind, and the extensive barn, yards and ontbuildings, so completely occupies one lane and the stream—that pretty farm house used to assert that Jane's sighing over the contains one of the most happiest and most flowers, as well as the early steadiness of her now?' prosperous families in Aberleigh-the large character, arose from an engagement to my and thriving family of Farmer Evans.

Whether from skill or from good fortuneor, as is most probable, from a very lucky mixture of both-every thing goes right on his great farm. His crops are the best in the ren are never iil. He buys cheap and sells dear; money gathers upon him like a snow ball-and yet, in spite of all this provoking and intolerable prosperity, every body loves Farmer Evans He is so hospitable, so good

natured, so generous and so homely. Mrs. Evans-so noted for her activity of tongas tirely into the homely ways and old fashione

and one the youngest of the family-are just what we might expect from parents who are

Jane and Patty Evans were as much alike as bath ever befallen any two sisters not born ens, and being constantly attired in garments ed the same room-inquired, "What ailed man, voi 2 (edition of 1609) we find the following, which would seem to deserve attention: times so much alike, that no stranger ever | She burst into tears, whilst Patty hung Evanses," than as the separate individuals a low toneexempt from mistakes, which the sisters-Pat- | him " hpping from one side to the other at a country | dence of her heart; " Charles Foster?" tea-party, or playing a hundred innocent tricks.

"Yes; our cousin, Charles Foster!"

to occasion at once a grave blunder and a "And you have accepted bim?" inquired merry laugh.

and again the strong hand of the robber hand taken from Mrs. Dean.—

Jane's ascribed incredible care to her own in comparable salve; and could hardly be underented him, then?"

"You refused him, then?"

"You refused him, then?"

"You refused him, then?"

"You refused him, then?"

"No; my father met us suddenly, just as I ments, and the entire place seemed the very heartless determination. She become aware tion of what she had passed through, and the parish, having bet at a Christmal party, that ful, ungrateful villain!" he would dance with every pretty girl in the toom, lost his wager, which Patty had over. will mother." lown, and one of the finest residences in the heard, by that savey damsel's slipping into her Herry, or the child dies. I have no time place is that where dwells Milly Dean and sister's place, and persuading her to join her but not at my refusal. Oh, how they will desown unconscious partner; so that George pise but, added Jane. danced twice with Patty and not at all with A BRAUTIFUL IDEA. - In the mountains of Jane. A bantering piece of malice which and touched by an indignation must unusual handed to her, and she sank upon the floor Tyrol it is the custom of the women and chil- proved, as the young gentleman, (a rustic ex in that mild and gentle girl, could no longer dren to come out when it is bedtime and sing quisite of the first water) was pleased to as command her feelings, bu threw herself on the "Come," exclaimed the man, touching her their national songs, until they hear their hus- sert, that Miss Patty was not displeased with bed in that agony of passion and grie' which bands, fathers and brothers answer them from her partner. How little does a vain man know the first great sorrow seldom fails to excite in the bills ou their return home. On the shores of woman kind. If she had liked him, she the young heart. After a while she again reof the Adriatic such a custom prevails. There would not have played the trick for the mines sumed the conversation. the wives of the fishermen come down about of Golconda. In short, from their school days, sunset and sing a melody. After singing the when Jane was chidden for Patty's bad work, Perhaps my vanity made me thik his attenfirst stanzas they listen awhile for an an and Patty slapped for Jane's spinning, down swering melody from off the water; and con- to this their prime of womanhood, there had you had all taken up the notion. But you hame tinue to sing and listen till the well-known been no end to the confusion produced by this

the loved ones is almost home. How sweet to And yet nature -- who sets some mark of in "What do you mean?" cried Millie, eye- by the sea! Truly it is among the lowly in left the maidens without one great and per- ed Patty sobbing, " if you would accepthappy, affectionate, and industrious, in a dif- other's arms, and were comforted.

sister opened the gate, was Patty; she who ritability the dewy grass walks of the garden chased the pigs from the garden, as merrily as and occhard. In less than half an hour, a light, she that so carefully was making, with its had she thrilled at the touch of that handrather Irish) and where the aforesaid brook own revelled threads, an invisitle darn in her tried to draw hers under his own ; whilst a winds away by another lane, until it spreads mother's handkerchief, and was hearing her well known voice addressed her in the softest disappears amidst the green recesses of Perge turkeys; she, too, that so pensively was writer thought of what I said to you last night?" ing bed of delicate and somewhat rare flowers-the pale hoes of the Alpine pink, or the ness. fore it, which with the spacious garden and alabaster blossoms of the white, evening prim ro-e, whose modest flowers, dying, dying off into a blush, resembled her own characterof the angles formed by the crossing of the was Jane. Some of the gossips of Aberleigh welcome-joined as so suddenly that you had lord's head gardener, an intelligent, sedate and sober young Scotchman Of this I know noth ing. Certain it is that the prettiest and new est plants were always to be found in Jane' little flower garden ; and if Mr. Archibald

In the meantime, a visitor of another des

cription arrived at the farm. A cousin of Mrs. Evans had been as successful in trade as her husband had been in agriculture, and now he sent his only son to become acquainted with There, after all, hes the charm. Riches have her relations, and to spend some weeks in their ot only not spoilt the man, but they have not family Charles Foster was a fine young man altered him. He is just the same in look, and whose father was neither more nor less than word and way, that he was thirty years ago, linen draper, in a great town; but whose man when he and his wife, with their two sorry ners, education, mind and character might havhorses, a cow and three pigs, began the world done honor to far higher station. He was, in at Dean Gate, a little bargain of twenty miles a word, one of nature's gentlemen, and in off. Ay, and his wife is the same woman-the nothing aid he more thoroughly show his ow same frugal, tidy, industrious, good natured taste and good breeding, then by entering en and limb, her good looks and plain dressing; habits of his country cousins, he was delighte as frugal, as good natured, as active, as plain-dressing is Mrs. Evans at forty five as she was which blended well with the sterling goodnes at uineteen, and in a different way, almost as good looking.

and genuine produce of the great English good looking.

Tre women especially please The children six "boys," as Farmer Evans him much. They formed a strong contrast with promiseuously calls them, whose ages vary from any he had met with before. No finery-n eight to twenty, and three girls, two grown ap, cocquetry-no French-no piano! It is im possible to describe the sensation of relief and comfort with which Charles Foster, sick of so simple and so good. The young men, in musical misses, ascertained that the whole telligent and well conducted; the boys, docile dwelling did not contain a single instrument and promising ; and the little girl, as pretty a except the bassoon, on which George Evans little curly headed, rosy cheeked poppet as ever was wont, every Sabbath, at church, to excrewas the pet and plaything of a large family. - ciate the ears of the whole congregation. He It is, however, with the eldest daughters we liked both sisters. Jane's softness and con siderateness engaged his full esteem; Patty's lowing account of a most singular proplaces in innocent playfulness suited best with his own a late issue of the Mobile Tibune: high spirits and animated conversation. He lins, white teeth, brown hair, clear, healthy complexion, and that sert of nose which is neither Greek nor Roman, nor aqualine, nor ce petit ret rousse, that some persons prefer to them all, but a nose which, moderately pro- sense talked to her better than anything in the

as is to be seen on an English face. Altogeth- ful than usual, and far far sadder. She sighed are generally discredited in our times.

Jane and Patty. Even those who did pretend "I have had a great vexation to night, you may believe me. The war will no cease to distinguish the one from the other, were not | Patty ; Charles Foster has asked me to marry | for four years, at which a ne should be aston-

"Charles Foster? did you say Charles Fos- haired and obstinacy in it At the end of produced by the unusual resemblance-were ter? asked poor Party, trembling, unwiting that time, prostrate and almost round, the apt to favor by changing places in a walk, or even to turn her own senses against the evi- people will embrace each other in great joy

Patty in a hourse voice being ra her purblind, was jealous of being sus forgotten poor Archibald? Besides, I am not able and portable was carried off, the bed- and pected of seeing less clearly than her neigh the person whom he ought to have asked to matresses having been cut up in order to proors, and had defied even the Evanses to puz. marry bim, false and heartless as he is; I vide wrapping material for the numerous pack zle her discernment - seeking in vain on Patty's | would not be his wife, cruel, unfeeling unmanty | ages, and the feathers thrown from the winhand the cut finger which she had dressed on as his conduct has been! No! not if he would dows. Plane fortes stood out on the side-

ute, said the man, putting the helpless innocent closer to the flames. The mother look house, a thousand dollars of the seventeen sewed round by her own bandage. Young ed into his eyes. She saw there the look of hundred were presented to Milly in considera. George Kelly, too, the greatest bean in the refuse him most certainly—the false, deceit er gardens were unadjured, but the interiors

"Poor father, he will be disappointed. So

"They will be disappointed, and both angry;

Poor Patty, melted by her sister's sympathy,

"We must not blame him too severely tions meant more than they really did, and by sight, but drot me if I can recollect his must not speake of him so unkindly. He has done nothing but what is natural. You see so much better and wiser than I am, my own on the bulbetio of a Western Post Office, up dear Jane. He langhed and talked with me Nick Wolfles way ;around him, must be the song of the loved making some annoted difference between the -but he felt your goodnes; and he was ones at home, that sing to cheer him; and lambs dropped from one ewe, the robins bred right. I was never worthy of him, and rou on t of his legs. He was a she kaf. I will how they must strengthen and tighten the in one nest, the flowers growing on one stock, are; and, if it were not for Archicald, I should links that bind together these humble dwellers and the leaves hanging on one tree-hath not rejoice from the bottom of my heart, continu- him hum." this like that we find some of the most bean- manent distinction-a natural and striking dis- and anable to speak her generous wish, she similarity, of temper. Equally industrious, burst into a fresh flow of tears; and the sisters affectionate, happy and kind; each was kind; mutually and strongly affected, wept in each animals? Because he rejoices in "wo."

Patty ; she who jumped the stile, when her dawn she was up, and pacing with restless ir-

" Patty, my own sweet Patty, have you " Said to me?" replied Patty, with bitter-

"Ay, to be sure-to your own dear self do you not remember the question I asked you, when your good father - for the first time un-

"Mr. Foster." said Patty, with some spirit, "you are under a mistake. It was to Jans you made the proposal, last evening, and you are taking me for her this very moment " " Mistake you for your sister! Propose

to Jane ! Incredible ! Impossible ! You are Then be mistook Jane for me last night,

and he is no deceiver," thought Patty to herself, as with smiles beaming brightly through ber tears, she turned around at his r iterated prayers, and yielded the hand he sought to his

" He mi-took her for me. He that defied

ns to puzzle him. And so it was; an unconscious and unobserv ed change of place, as either sister resumed her station beside little Betty, who had scamered away after a glow worm, added to the becoming twight and the lover's embatrassnent, had produced the confusion which gave oon Patty a night of misery, to be tollowed y a little time of happiness Jane was almost s glad to lose a lover, as her sister was to regain one. Charles has gone home to his fathr's, to make preparations for his bride .-Archibald has taken a great marsery garden, and there is some tack in Aterleigh, that the narriage of the two sisters is to be celebrated on the same day .- Miss Mi ford.

A SINGULAR PROPHECY - We clip from the New Orleans True Delta, of the 20 h ult, the subjoined preface and republication. Perhaps the discerning render will deem the fact that this " singular prophecy" is so complacently held up to view on the shores of the gulf as little 'ess " singular" than the " prophecy" it-

A SINGULAR PROPERCY. - We find the fol-

Michael Nostradamus was a physician of at one time; for, in the matter of twin child-ren that has been a series of puzzles ever since deed denied that the likeness was at all puzzl-the time of Catharine de Medica. He comthe days of the Dromois. Nearly of an age, I ing. or more than is usual among sisters; and posed "Seven Centuries of Prophecies," in b. lieve at this moment both are turned nine secretly thought Patty as much prettier than enigmatical rhymes, some of which are admitteen, and neither has reached twenty.) exact her sister as she was avowedly merrier. In ted to have been most exactly fulfilled. Among ly of a stature, (so high that Frederick the doors and out, he was constantly at her side ; others, his prophecy (one hundred years before Great would have coveted them for his tall and before he had been a month in the house its occurrence) of the execution of Charles I, regiment,) with hazel eyes, large mouths, full all the inmates had given Charles Foster as a of England; and still more surprising, of the

" Although many of the predictions made minent, and sufficiently well shaped, is yet as far as I know, anonymous, although it be perAffairs were in this state, when one night the deaths of Henry IV and Lovis XVI. of haps as common and as well looking a feature Jane appeared even graver and more thought. France) have ocen completely verified, they er, they were a pair of tall and comely maid deeply; and Patty—for the two sisters occupid the Prophetics et Valucinations of that great

dreamed of knowing them apart, and even over her and soothed her. At length, she and contest will arise up in a country beyond their acquaintances were rather accustomed to roused herself by a strong effort, and turning the seas (America). Many poor devils will speak and think of them generally as "the away from her affectionate comferter, said in be hung, and in a pro-wretches killed by a ished or surprised, for there will be to want of

> Beautort, describing the plinge by slaves there, "Oh, no-no-no! Did you think I had says every article of property woren was valuchaos of broken furniture, torn books and engravings, old letters, &c

> > deavoring to heat the alphabet into the head of one of his scholars, but he found the task almost hopeless. The master enraged at the boy's stupidity, showing him the letter A, asked him whether he knew the letter.

"Yes, zer," was the reply, " What is it, then ?"

" I don't know, zir," answered the boy. " How i- that, strrah ; you said you knew

" Ay, zer, so I do s ; I noze um very well .

The following notice was found posted

"Lest-s red kat. He had a white a ot give three do lars to everibedi wat will b ing

Why is a horse the most wretched of

It is a torture to enemies to return