

went to York, And ate so like a beast, John, you raised the

price of pork, Then we had some to spare, John, our hooks with nork we bait d.

And hung them out on Jersey shore, and you evacuated.

Another much-loved spot John, such sweet associations.

When you were going down to York to see

your rich relations, The Dutchmen of the Mohawk, John, anxious

to entertain, Put up some "Gates" that stopped you, John,

on Saratoga's plain.

That hill you must remember, John, 'tis high and very green.

We mean to have it lithographed, and send it to your queen,

recover in after life.

Boy Love.

I know you love that hill, John, you dream of it o' nights,

The name it bore in '76, was simply Bemis Hights.

Your old friend, Ethan Allen, John, of Conti-

nental fame. Who called you to surrender, in "Great Jeho-

vah's" name. You recognized the "Congress" then, authori-

ty most high, The morning he called so early, John, and

took from you Fort Ti! I know you'll grieve to hear it, John, and feel

quite sore and sad, To learn that Ethan's dead, John, and yet

there's many a lad Growing in his highland home, that's fond of

guns and noise, And gets up just as early, John, those brave

Green Mountain boys.

Oh no, we never "mention it," we never thought it lucky,

The day you charged the cotton bags, and got into Kentucky.

I thought you knew geography, but misses in their teens

Wills tell you that Kentucky lay, just then, below Orleans.

The "beauty" it was there, John, beyond the cotton bags,

And did you get the "booty," John ? some-

how my memory flags; I think you made a "swap," John, l've got it

in my head, Instead of gold and silver, you took it in cold

lead.

The mistress of the ocean, John, she couldn't rule the lakes,

You had some ganders in your fleet, but John, you had no "Drakes ;"

Your choicest spirits too, were there, you took hock and sherry.

But, John, you couldn't stand, our fare-you

couldn't take our Perry. We make them all just so, John, on land or on

the sea": We took this little continent on purpose to be

free; Our Eagle's free, he loves to soar, he cannot

hear a cage. But, John, he loves to scratch the bars, and make lion the rage.

Our glorious stars are sparkling bright, increasing year by year,

Supported by a thousand hearts that never knew a fear;

Our children lisp it in their prayers, 'tis carried o'er the sea : Dost hear it, John ? it thunders there, "We're

children of the free."

Free as our sizes of '76, as bold, and brave and "dart" peculiarly predominate : and he plun-

downward, and at the most rapid rate. The formerly, I suppose ?"

beginnings of character cannot be too carefully Judge P. ceased, but in a few moments he attended to. Temptations beset the young on again looked out and resumed the operation all sides. In the first place, they have to re- with his cambric.

sist their own evil passions and weaknesses. "Who is she, Judge ?" asked Mr. Q., as he as well as their inexperience, and in the sec- lounged in one corner of the car, with his without losing one of the best bargains he ever France, and turnspits were still employed in made. ond, the evil associations with which society nether extremities curled up like a gigantic abounds, and the many allurements which capital Z.

pleasure and proffigacy hold out. This is es-"Well, the fact is, I don't exactly know : pecially the case in great cities. The chief I'm quite near-sighted, and can't recognize spilt-milk -- He shook-hands with Havens and -indeed !" said the landlord sharply : "he deperil may be said to exist within the ages of her, but she is dressed in grey silk, and stands eighteen and twenty-five. It is at that period yonder, under a big maple tree, near my friend speed in some other part of the city. Havens place every day. Do you know why this John B---'s house. that the character and the reputation are more

fully developed than at any other. The habits By and by the locomotive gave a snort, and then become fixed-the tone of the mind set- the train began to move. Judge Pollock again after 10 o'clock on Monday evening. tled-the disposition regulated. But if a false flirted his cambric to the lady in a final salute, step be taken and a false system be adopted. and this time Jun Quiggle thought he would it will be difficult, nay, almost impossible to have a peep at her. So he crossed over to the Only a short time since, a young man paid a visit to a neighboring city, as well for relax-ation as for pleasure. Before he left the place perspiration rolling down his face with the "Why

of his abode, his standing was every way cred- effort. itable. He had grown up under the eyes of "Where is she? I don't see anybody." watchful parents, had received a good educa- | said Mr. Q., after scanning the landscape, withtion, possessed a fine mind, and was addicted out observing any female.

to no vice. It so happened, that on the way. "There !" was the rather petulant reply; udon't you-see that lady in the grey silk dress, ne-formed an acquaintance with a dashing man of the world as he described himself, who in standing under that maple tree, waving a fact, was nothing more than a polished sharper | white handkerchief ?"

and gambler. The youth was led on from There was a suppressed snorting sound, and step to step, until all his funds were exhausted. Jun Quiggle rolled over on the seat, red in the and he was compelled to write home to his face as a boiled lobster, while your corresparents, for a sufficient sum to pay his hotel pondent picked him up in a state of virulent bill and passage back. Meantime he had been paroxysin of laughter, and laid him out upon seen in one of the streets of New York partial- | the seat. After sacrificing all the buttons on out ?" ly intoxicated. Fortunately he was called to his vest and waist-bands, he explained to the a sense of propriety in time, but not before his Judge the occasion of the cachinnatory spa-m. | game, do you ?" character had received a shock from the effects The Judge had been exchanging solutes for of which it took months of good conduct to re- twenty minutes with an iron-grey mare, whose cover. Naturally kind of heart and correct of long while tail, as it flapped away the flies, had deportment, he intended nothing of the kind; been taken by him for a white hundkerchief, but was led on gradually by an evil associate. maved by a lady in a grey silk dress ! The How many-are ruined in a similar manner! Judge didn't swear, but he changed the subject How many forget the little proprieties of life, to sawmills, the only portion of which was incommit some excess, and then discover to their | telligible, being the frequent repetition of the mortification and shame, that they have disword "dam."

graced themselves. The young cannot be too And Ike, immersed in his physiological watchful. They cannot guard too vigilantly against bad habits and evil associations .---lesson, read on-"The heart is of a conical They cannot be too careful to protect them- shape, is situated in the thorax, just within selves from the vice of falsehood. Character, the sternum, a little melining to the left side. to many of them, is all they possess ; it is the Mrs. Partington laid down her knitting work. only inheritance that has been left to them by | and, looking over the top of her spectacles, said. their parents, and it should be cherished ac-"Is that so, Isaac?" He assured her that it cordingly. No young man, who has a just was. She paused a moment, as a pruse will sense of his own value, will trifle with his rep. occur in the breath of the winds at times, as if med by Skerrett. On going forward, after tea, utation. It should be as precious to him as they went into their caves for a stimulant prethe breath of his nostrils. But, like the down | paratory to going on a fresh blow. "I'm sure," of the peach, or the fragrance of the rose, when said she, striking out, "I don't see anything once gone it can never be replaced. Accord- comical in its shipe, and if it is within the ing to the poet, "all's well that ends well," sternam, the story must be true that Paul used but there is seldom a good end that has not a to tell about the soldier that the tailor played good beginning .- Pennsylvania Inquirer. such a prank on." Ike looked up and ceased rolling up the corner of the leaf he was reading. "He went to the tailor," continued she, as he was going to battle, for him to put a One of the queerest and funniest things to breastplate in his uniform next his heart, and think of in after life, is boy love. No sooner the tailor, who was a funny man, put it in the does a boy acquire a tolerable stature than he hind part of his pantaloons low down in the begins to imagine himself a man, and to ape back. The man was a coward, and run away, mannish ways. He casts side glances at the and as he was getting over a wall, a soldier

tall girls he may meet, becomes a regular atstruck him right on the breastplate with his tendant at church. or meeting ; carries a cane. bayonet, and pushed him over, but didn't hurt holds his head erect, and struts a little in his him. He said when he got up that the tailor walk. Presently, and how very soon, he falls knowed where his heart was better than he in love ; ves, falls is the proper word, because did. I always thought it was a loke till now." it best indicates his happy, delirious self abase-The dame smiled at the reminiscence, and the ment. He lives now in a fairy region, someold rigid profile of the corporal on the wall what collateral to the world, and yet, blended even scemed to borrow a ray of benighty, and Ike laughed tremendously, kicking the stove rister proceeded for some time, but at length somehow inextricably with it. He perfumes his hair with frágrant oils, scatters essences door emphatically as an accompaniment. He over his handkeremef, and desperately shaves read on---- Buston Post. and annoints for a beard. He quotes poetry.

in which "love" and "dove" and "heart" and A minister, after lecturing a ragged ges deeper in the dencious labyrinth, fancies Sunday School class in a most edifying man- bing his eyes, his bonor cried out, "Call-your-

we took from you; To keep our flag free on the land, unsullied on the fice's upon the looks of his beloved; is storing banks I stand. The worthy man rected this, by saying, "Proceed with your ar-

It is not necessary for us to say that Mr. S. ion in deference to a single anecdote related by of political power; for the reform of abuses; went to Stanwix Hall and saw Havens, neither a friend on whose accuracy he could rely. In ught that the poor man is on the same equalis it necessary for us to say that Mr. Havens This gentleman, driven by a storm into a vilswore that the grey mare was dead, and that lage public house, ordered a fowl to be roasted. he killed her. He could not do otherwise Old fashions then prevailed in the South of

Mr. Skerrett regretted the catastrophe, but threats, nor blows could make the dog act his concluded there was no use for crying over part. The gentleman interposed. "Poor dog, left, saying he would try and find a piece of serves none of your pity, for the scene takes having quitted Skerrett, took the 4.45 train pretty fellow refuses to work the spit ?--it is for New York, and arrived at Brooklyn a little | because he has taken it into his head that he M'Call promised to send the mare down on his turn." Ampere's informant begged that and happy country, the rainbow, and not the Tuesday evening. He did not do anything of a servant might be sent to find the other dog,

"Why didn't you send that mare down last good will like a squirrel in a cage.

"Un Monday ?" "Yes, on Monday." "You're mistaken. I sold you no mare on

she was dead a week before." "Dead! What do you mean ?"

"What do I-mean-? and have you forgotten that so badly that we had to blow her brains

night ?

Monday.

"What mare ?"

"Swindle! not a bit of it. You killed the

mare, and I can prove it." ・・・W-hat-by-?!?

"Your own neighbor. Skerrett, Brooklyn." "And what does he know about it !" "Just what you told hun, and that is, that

vou killed the mare while trying her speed on the Troy road."

Havens could hear no more, but rushed for the Police Office, where he swore out a warrant against M'Call for swindling. It was issued by Justice Parsons. But as "Mac" proved by Mr. Havens left for New York, on Wednesday night, in the Manhattan. He was accompahe saw a grey mare, that led to the following

dialogue :---"Who's bob-tailed mare is that, Skerrett?" "Mine."

"Possible-where did you\_get her ?"

"Bought her from M'Call. She is not quite

s good-looking as the one I wanted, but I think she is full as speedy.'

"What did you give ?"

"Four hundled dollars."

"Say no more-let's drink."

Skerrett obeyed orders, and went in and took "a little something warm." Havens paid for it. As he did so, a bystander thought he uttered an imprecation about a certain scoundrel in Albany. MORAL-Never hire a man to tell 2 lie, un-

less you wish to get cheated yourself.

"CALL YOUR NEXT WITNESS "-Yesterday in the court-house, while the third speech in an important case was being made by a learned barrister, the Judge fell asleep. The barsat down, remarking "the court's asleep." Lawyers, officers and spectators sat in profound silence for some time, seeing the court in re-1 rest, ventured to shake the court, when, rub-

place of the modern jack. Neither caresses,

and his partner are to share alike, and it is not the kind. In consequence of this, Havens who made no difficulty in performing the task. Judge, and poking out his head, took a view, went up again on Wednesday to see "what it didn't see the lady. Nevertheless, the all meant." He found M'Call at the steamboat tory partner put in, who began, now his sense memory of his fathers and by the hallowed reof justice was satisfied, to work with thorough

A similar incident was related by M. de Liancour to the great Arnauld, who, with other "Why, that grey mare I bought of you on Port-Royalists, had adopted the theory of Flescartes, that dogs are automatons and machines; alternate days. One of them hid himself, and that you broke her leg on the Troy road, and He barked and wagged his tail as a sign to be floating gloriously and triumphantly over

"You don't mean to swindle me by any such these your machines?" The great Arnauld. Sacramento. (Great applause.) mighty in controversy and redoubtable in logic. must have had a latent consciousness that the turnspit had refuted him.-London Quarterly Review.

TTo prevent cows from sucking them. selves, take a common leather halter and put on the cow's head as you would on the head of a horse. Attach to the ring under the jaw one end of a stick, which shall be so long as to reach from the jaw half way between the fore and hind legs, passing between the fore legs, and fastened behind them by means of a girth Skerrett that the complainant admitted that he passing around the body, so that when she killed the mare on the 5th of December, of turns her head to suck, the lever will pry on course he could not have purchased her on her legs so much that she cannot get it far Monday, the 10th. Verdict for the defendant. cnough back to reach the teat. I have seen it tried several times, and have never known a failure.-S., in Rural New-Yorker.

> A PROFITABLE COW.-Mr. H. G. Malin, of Tredyffrin township. Chester county, informs us, says the Fillage Record, that he has a cow which he thinks is hard to beat. She has had her third calf, and will not weigh more than ed in their boat, expecting to reach home in the 450 pounds. She has been milked for forty morning. They rowed away with all the weeks, and has averaged nine pounds of butter energy that three half tipsy fellows could per week, which makes 360 pounds, besides muster, keeping up their spirits in the dark by supplying the family, consisting of live per- pouring the spirits down. At break of day sons, with cream and milk. The sale of 360 they thought they must be near home, and pounds at 30 cents per pound, would amount seeing through the dim grey of the morning a to \$108.

> USEFUL RECEIPT. - Wounds in cattle are last." quickly cured by washing several times a day with a mixture of the yolk of eggs and spirits | body has been putting up a lot of out houses of turpertine.

## Awful Calamity-30,000 Lives Lost.

A vessel has arrived at San Francisco from Japan, bringing intelligence that the City of soon comes stumbling back, and says: Jeddo way destroyed by an earthquake on the 11th of November. One hundred thousand mington yet; and, what's more, the boat has houses were destroyed, and thirty thousand been hitched to the wharf all night !" lives lost? The earth opened and closed over It was a fact. They had been rowing away thousands of buildings, with their inhabitants ! for dear life without moving it. Fire broke out at the same time in thirty different parts of the city. Among the buildings pose. At length a lawyer, bolder than the ferent parts of the traples of worship. Jeddo sas cost the contending parties something like a hundred thousand dollars. is the second capital of the country, and resitrue, To worship God, and keep the land, dear John, hunself filled with the divine afflatus, and her, proposed to close the exercise by singing, next witness." But, having been thoroughly dence of the Military Governor. Its popula-true, tion is said to be a million and a half of persons. The scaffold," said a wag, as he saw a carpenter in the scaffold, " said a wag, as he saw a wag as he saw as a wa Tr.Honest industry has brought that man to

times. In 1755, the greater part of the city of [

ity as the rich man; that his priceless inheritance of freedom is the same, and that the hewer of wood and drawer of water has asmuch right to be considered in the fashioning of municipal regulations, as those whose good fortunes have placed them beyond the pale of abor; and we have also taught and have preached the subject with some pride, that it inatters not, where a man first drew the breath of life, if he has fulfilled all the constitutional requirements, he can make a good citizen : that a man's religion is a matter, hetween himself and his God ; that in this free cloud, emblems the cross ; and Jew or Gentile, Catholic or Protestant, is not to be persecuted collections of the past. (Applause.)

Mr. President-I have nothing more to say. I thank this Convention for the honor done me in permitting me to address it. 1 to-day en-, list in this Democratic army. I will go forth whenever I am needed in this Commohwealth. and who, on the strength of this conviction from the Delaware to the Alleghenies, renderdissected the poor creatures to observe the ing any service, that I may be able to secure, circulation of the blood, and denied that they not only the success of James Buchanan, but Monday, and for the best reason in the world, felt. "I have two dogs," said the remonstra- the success of the Democratic party of this. tor against this cruelty, "who turn the spit on Union ; (applause) and if we all do our duty, and go to work manfully, after the next Presihis partner, was about to be put in his place. dential election, that Democratic standard will the cook to follow him, went to the garret, the millions of freemen now scattered from the polled out the truant and worried him. Are icy waters of Maine to the golden sands of the

> General Dearborn, of Tennessee. in takng the chair as President of a Know Nothing Convention, gave utterance to the following infamous sentiment :

"Unless we stop emigration, we can't preserve the liberty of our country. If it continues the time will come when we will have to rise in arms and massucre the foreigners, or make them our slaves, in order to preserve the free institutions of our country, and transmit them unimpaired to our children."

A Jolly Trio.

About thirty miles above Wilmington, North Carolina, lived three fellows named respectivey Barham, Stone, and Gray, on the banks of the North East River. They came down to Wilmington in a small row boat, and made fast to the wharf. They had a time of it in the city, but for fear they would be dry before getting home, they procured a jug of whiskey. and after dark, of a dark night too, they embarkhouse on the river side, Stone said :

"Well, Barham, we've got to your place at

"If this is my house," said Barham, "somesince I went away yesterday: but I'll go ashore and look about and see where we are, if you'll hold her to."

Barham disembarks, takes observation, and

"Well, I'll he whipped if we ain't at Wil-

TIt is said that the recent troubles in Ran-

