C. F. READ & H. H. FRAZIER, EDITORS.

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For the Independent Republican. THE TRYST.

is the mossy dell, where the lilles sleep, And the space blush with a queenly pride, There the singing rills dance beneath the sweep

There the sifiging rills dance beneath the sweep
of the drooping willows, and onward glide,
Through the mystic shades
Of the forest-glades;
And the finkling feet
Of the Fairies, beat
O'er the clover bloom, to their limpid notes,
As their silv'ry laugh through the night-air floats,
O, the mirth that fles,
I who twink line area In the twinkling eyes,
Of a sporting Fay!

From the pansy's heart they all qualf their wine, And begen their brows with the dainty sprays And begem their brows with the dainty sprays
Of the jasmine white, singing, as they twine,
"Thus we weave our spells, as we chant our lays.
And they danced all right,
"Till the morning, bright,
Shook her rosy vall O'er the em'raid dale-But they left no trace of their elfin hand O'er the purple hights, to their Fairy land—And the queenly brow

Of the morn, as now, With her jewels gleamed.

From the N. Y. Mercury. LOVE AND RATTLESNAKES.

"BEWARE!" said my uncle to me, the very first day of my visit to his farm, which is situated at the foot of one of the mount ains in the western part of the town of Meriden Connecticut. "There's neighbor Thornton, dead as a nit, the doctor, hardly knows of what disease; but I am well satisfied in his private life, as follows: my own mind that it all comes o' that 'ere bite he received last Spring from a cussed you may as well keep your eyes open, if you

me, as no other cousin ever was, and, withal, competence to revise a geological work of ly the rough sort of play of village "hounds." a lively and interesting specimen of her sex, Dr. Percival, but was too good an officer not until he found himself in a "throat to-mouth"

the house without further delay. For my tures on his books, some of his thends made the house without further delay. For my tures on his books, some of his thends made the remainder of the year."

Twould do for him what i shall wish the books, some of his thends made Bull's owner suddenly became converted to a like done, when having lost his dusky skin peacemaker. Suiting the action to the idea, and blossomed into the light of Eternity, he have the remainder of the year." me the remainder of the year."

to the proposal of marriage I've made you pal and interest.

ble for me to tell you how quickly I arose, hot-press and embellishment, of cream col-hind.

drew up the leg of my pantaloons, saw the ored paper laid between drab covers, or been As the countryman jumped into his wag-

ply to the exclamation of horror uttered by common and domestic subjects, met a unit the custom in many parts of Great Britain Bell, while she became as pale as the white versal acceptance with the lovers of poetry, until the close of the last century. The folhandkerchief she had bound around her hair. and all of them deserve a far larger popular. lowing circumstance caused it to be general-

burst into tears, while endeavoring to bind

terror and dismay depisted in his features, buy this bird." The parrot exclaimed, as u-for he had readily understood from our cries sual: "What doubt is there of that?" had fallen upon us

"Where did it bite you!" he demanded. In the leg ?" ... 'Again, as the speaker thus neared me, that warning rattle was heard, close before him, and between us, and both recoiled, with ex-

clamations of increased alarm. "Take care!" I cried. "Here he is-close before you, ready for another spring. Be watchful in Can't you get a stick and kill

him ?" The hint was acted upon-Thomas reached a hickory branch, nearly-large enough for a cart tongue, and began to poke among the

Still another rattle was heard, as Thomas thus swept his weapon over the bushes, and when he again passed the staff over the bushes, the same rattling sound was repeated. What! "he eried, springing forward, and thrashing right and left, while the rattling grew terriffic, "bless me!" and he burst into a laugh which resounded far and hear, over the mountain. 4 It isn't a snake

at all, at all, it's those cussed cockles!" It was true. I had taken guite a morsel of good flesh out of my calf, just because one of the thorns upon, which, I had fallen gave me a greeting. For a number of weeks laughs of my friends, but Bell finally paid? very well together, I can assure you.

THE PORT PERCIVAL.

Tur New York Times in an article on the

men of his time. As a linguist and as a man logger, in the swamp. All our land, herea- of science he was more eminent than as no his watch and his almanac daily before him bouts, is haunted by the infernal tribe, and poet, and yet his poetical faculty was mar- in the ever-changing face of the earth, but intend to march around here in those gaiters geologist and a geographer; he understood globe which many geographers would envy the structure of the earth we live on, and on account of their fuliness and accuracy. Perceiving that there was a rattlesnake know all the highways and byways of its sur. Long before Columbus discovered America, skin drying on the fence, which my uncle had face—roads, rivers, and canals—as familiarly and Cook New Holland, our lunar neighbor taken from an animal, killed by him a few as most men know their own domicile or the know most correctly the form and outlines days before, I treasured up the admonition way to market. His habits of study were lof the new continents. There was no new of my uncle, and took especial pains to find | peculiar. He would take up a volume at a | world for him, and there is none left. He out what was the first step a person ought to bookseller's counter, and stand till he had could tell us the secrets of the interior of take, if he should be so unfortunate as to get read it through. He never cut the leaves of Africa, and reveal to us the fearful mysterhis books. For many years he occupied les of the Polar seas. But how he on his bitten by one of those deadly reptiles.

his books. For many years he occupied lies of the Polar seas. But how he on his world will save your life." rooms at the Hospital at New Haven, and side must maryel at our vast fields of snow, said my aunt, "but to cut a piece right out, during the whole period those rooms were our voicences and tropical storms and emthe very moment you are bitten—before you entered only once by a visitor. He had no pests—he who knows neither fire, nor show, kill the varmint, mind you, for a moment's food cooked during that time, but lived fru- | nor clouds! delay would be fatal. There was poor Rich- gally on dried beef, herring, bread, with apples and other fruit when they were abunded to explain the shadows of our clouds as-'Oh! the devil take Dick Henderson," aut in the market. He read all day and all they chase each other over sea and land, and interrupted my nucle. "He was a cold wa- night-throwing himself on his bed in his inde from him in an instant the sunlit land-

he! Take one of your regular old bruisers, death, it was covered more than an inch knows nothing at all about us, unless news first. such as Trout Wright; for example, and the thick with dust, except a path that had been reach him from the happier side. Or he snake would die, while the person bitren kept free from the door to the bed. would not experience any trouble whatever. | An aneedote is told of him in this connect | -- a long and painful journey to the bright Licker is what does the business, my boy, tion that serves to illustrate his character.— haif of his globe, to stare at the wondrously for a make bit—kills and deadens all the The law contemplating the survey, provided brilliant earth star, with its unread myster-tarry of the reptile in no time. If I should that the geologist should receive his remuner, ies and marvelous changes of flitting lights ever be favored by one of the infernal crite ation after he had made his report and it and shadows. Who knows what carnest ters, I'd take a quart of fourth proof, and if had been approved by the Governor. Per- prayers may rise from the moon also, full of that wasn't enough, another quart, to keep it cival waited upon Governor Ellsworth with thanks for the floods of light and heat we company. You know, or ought to know, the report, and was very courteously re-pour upon them, or of ordent wishes that that you can't get drunk as long as the var. ceived. The Governor took the report, and their souls might hereafter be allowed to rus is in your veins."

promised to give it his immediate attention. I dwell in the bright homes of the beauteons.

For a number of days after receiving all and when he had examined it as the law re. carthetar.—De Vere.

tempted to visit a nice field of red raspber | neither the Governor nor anyone else was ment a few days since, by the incidents narries, on the eastern declivity of the mount. competent to pass upon the merits of his re- rated to us in substance as follows: ain, though not without resolving to be upon port, and he would not submit to the indig. A countryman, the owner of a large but my guard against the peril to which I thus nity. He was desperately in want of the usually good-natured dog, drove into town exposed myself—that part of the mountain money that the report would bring him, but on the day stated. Near the Railroad crossbeing notorious for the number and size of the would not take it on such conditions .- sing on Water street, "Tiger" fell into had The party consisted of inyself. Thomas, port from him by an innocent stratagem, and ken steldenly almost unawares, the countrythe hired man, and my cousin young and it received, of course, the formal approba- man's dog seemed hardly to comprehend pretty, as cousins always are; very fond of tion of the Governor, who admitted his in-liwhether it was a free-fight in earnest, or on-

devil wildness in her nature. We all remember the story told of the shape of a trained buildness, and getting the where the san comes and goes, so we, from Bell," said I to her, while we were pick-pair of new shoes left at Dr. Johnson's door, worst of it. His master, however, by this this life, as from dungeon bars, look forth to ing and eating the delicious berries, at a rate when he was a young man, and had not a time comprehended the nature of the muss, which would have astonished, if not alarmed, decent pair to his feet. A similar anecdote and springing from his wagon cought the bull sweet visions of the booker-on from the city, "Jook out for those is related of Dr. Percival. A friend noticed dog by his "narrative" and endeavored to when we are free. sly and treacherous serpents!"

that the cap which had so long pecred above separate the influence of Southern rands, and grown an afraid of," she replied, with an arch himself, was becoming altogether too shabby, and left word with a hatter on Main street ing dustomer standing by—who proved to be bloom, so may we, in the hour of death, feel the sweet solicitations of the life beyond, and the sweet solicitations of the life beyond the sweet solicitations of the You know I am more honorable than those less poetical covering. In the most delicate reptiles. I will give you fair warning ere I way possible, the shopman intimated to the ejeculated homespun, dropping the end; and way possible, the shopman intimated to the ejeculated homespun, gropping the care, and caren to lorg our mer of an eternal home.

The poet that any hat on the counter was, at his then at the top of his voice, shouted "Go in Do you ask me whether I would help a Do you ask me whether I measure. I inflict the fatal wound."

The snakes generally give you warning service—but the poet turned on his heel with Tige".

The snakes generally give you warning service—but the poet turned on his heel with Tige".

The would never accept a pecu-And Tige did "go in." lustantly the tide slave to gain his freedom? I answer. I denly. But come! it is already dusk, and mary favor of any description. Being at one of battle was turned. Tige secured and was would help him with heart, and hand, and we shall lose our way if we don't set out for time somewhat embarrassed by his expendiation in a king good use of his vantage ground, when voice. I would do for him what I shall wish

"So have I, Bell, if you had only sugared by accept it as a loan, and not only insisted them with a few words you could so easily upon giving security, but actually gave it in utter. Now, tell me," and I darted abrupt- a mortgage on his library, from which his the head!" shouted the countryman; and he bind's nest containing an uniledged bird that ly toward her, "answer me truly, in regard friends, were ultimately reimbursed, princi straightened up and swelled out to such huge scarcely peops, much less sings-a poor

to the proposal of marriage I've made you pal and interest.

—will you become—?"

My foot caught in a briar bush, and I was precipitated headlong. At the same instant ductions with a tithe of the art possessed by proportions, that "Rock street" desisted, ter. fledgeless hope.

A babe is a median's anchor. She cannot swing far from the mooring. And yet a true precipitated headlong. At the same instant ductions with a tithe of the art possessed by pitepus "ki-yie." of his assailant seemed to mother never lives so little in the present, as an awful rattle smote upon my excited sens, some of his Parmascian brethren, he might produce pity in the dog's heart of the former, es, and a sharp, stinging blow was given me have acquired money as well as fame from for he relaxed his hold and the latter slunk in the calf of the leg. -It would be impossi- his writings. Had he studied the secrets of away, with the appearance of three legs be- babe is the boldest of pilots, and guides her of the people would have reacted on his se- cr!"-Geneva Gazette.

the demands of Shylock.

of the people would have reacted on me the demands of Shylock.

"I will endeavor to go deep though to re- lection of topics and familiarized his style. move the poison," said I, desperately, in re- Those few poems of his in which he treated

ber handkerchief around my leg, in such a minor safe part of the manner as to prevent too great a loss of blood, "rainember, Bell, that I loved you best moving else in the world."

He carried it to the market for sale, fixing into the market for sale, fixing into the market for sale, fixing into the part of the market for sale, fixing into the part of the market for sale, fixing into the part of the market for sale, fixing into the part of the part of the market for sale, fixing into the part of the part of the market for sale, fixing into the part of the part of the part of the market for sale, fixing into the part of the market for sale, fixing the part of the part of the market for sale, fixing the part of the market for the market for sale, fixing the part of the market for sale, fixing the vency which made me as happy as a boy parrot answered:" What doubt is there of tend, wearing scarfs and hathands of white has been about him, of soft, and gentle, and with his first whistle: how terrible!" and that?" The Mogul was delighted, and bought linen fied with black or white lutestrings, ac poor, and penitent, and good, speaks to him it seemed all that grief would permit her to the bird. He soon found out that this was cording as the deceased may have been mare out of the English Bible. It is his sacred The bired man now came running up, with gain, he said to himself: "I was a tool to error and dismay decided in this formation, he said to himself: "I was a tool to

How We Look to the Man in the Moon.

That side of the moon which is turned away from us has a night of nearly fifteen days, the stars only and planets shine on its Passed o'er our village as the inorating troke; very dark sky. The side, we see, on the days, the stars only and planets shine on its contrary, knows no night; the earth lights it with never coasing earth-shine, a light four-teen times stronger than that which we receive from the moon. We recognize our own light lent to our friend, in the faint, grayish glimmer of that portion of the moon which before and after the new moon receives no light from the sun, but only from the earth, and reflects it back again upon us. Mornings in Fall show it more brilliant than Afternings in Full show it more brilliant than Descending at my door began to knock, evenings in Spring, because in Autumn the And my soul sank within me, as in wells a continents of the earth with their stronger light illumine the moon, while in Spring she I recognized the nameless agony, only receives a fainter light from our occans.

Our orb appears to the man in the moon as changeable as his home to us, and he may quite as correctly speak of the first or last quarter of the earth, of new earth and full. earth. The whole heaven moves before him once in twenty-nine days around its' axis;the sun and stars rise and set regularly once in the long day; but the vast orb of our I was a martyr to the bantering jokes and earth a nearly immovable. All around is in slow, unceasing motion; the mild face of me, and she and I are now getting along the carthalone, a gorgeous moon of immense magnitude, never sets nor rises, but remains ever fixed in his zenith. It there appears sixteen times larger than the moon, to us. and daily exhibits its vast panoruma of oceans, continents, and islands. Bright lights lamented Percival, gives us an insight into and dark shadows are seen in every varied change, as land or water, and different at

Percival was one of the most remarkable different seasons. The man in the moon has thus not only velously brilliant and proline. He was a he may, for all we know, have maps of our

What strange fables he may have inventter man, and, in course, he couldn't stand the clothes, when nature insisted on repose .- scape! And stranger still, on the side of smallest grain of pliser in his system-not When his bedroom was opened, after his the moon which is turned from the carto, he

a snake to lark. At last, however, I was his report, and withdrew. He insisted that Water street were afforded no little amuse.

with only a few touches too much of dareto yield due obadience to the law.

We all remember the story told of the shape of a trained building, and getting the where the sun comes and goes, so we, from

proportions, that "Rock street" desisted, ter, fledgeless hope.

A babe is a inother's anchor. She cannot

blood owing forth, yelled, drew a knife from familiar with the effects of blue and gold in on, he called out to the Bull dog's mastermy pocket, and cut out a piece of flesh, giving popularity to inspiration, Percival | "Whenever you want another fight, just say which in bulk might have readily satisfied would have become a favorite, and the favor the word, as me and Tige allers travel togeth-

Medical Men at Funerals.-Such was

and actions the usture of the affliction which

A man at sixteen will prove a child at sixty. his went half a mile.

than when well housed. He says some of whose spiritual biography is not written in half affect upon us.

THE TWO ANGELS:

The somber houses hearsed with plumes of smoke Their attitude and aspect were the same, (c) "

Alike their features and their robes of white; lut one was crowded with amaranth, as with flan And one with asphodels, like flakes of light. I saw them pause on their celestial way.
Then said I, with deep lear and doubt oppressed,
Beat not so loud, my heart. lest thou betray.
The place where thy beloved are at rest!"

And he who wore the crown of asphodels, The waters sink before an earthquake's shock.

The terror and the tremor and the pain. That oft before had filled or haunted me,
And now returned with three-fold strength again

The door I opened to my heavenly guest.

And listened, for I thought I heard God's voice,
And, knowing what he re he sont was best,

Dared neither to handat nor to rejoice. Then with a smile that filled the house with light,

"My errand is not Death, but Life." he said-And, are I answered, passing out of sight, On his celestial embassy he sped. Twas at the door, ob friend I and not at mine The angel with the amaranthine wrenth, Pausing, descending, and with voice divine, Whispered a word that had a sound like death,

Then fell upon the house a sudden gloom, A shadow on those features fair and thin, And softly from that husbed and darkened ro Two angels issued where but one went in.

All is of God! if he bat wave his hand The mists collect, the rain falls thick and foud, Till with a smile of light on sea and land, Lo! He looks back from the departing cloud. Angels of Life and Death alike are his; Without his leave they pass northreshold o'er; Who then would wish or dare, believing this, Against his messengers to shut the door?

LIFE-THOUGHTS.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Gop pardons like a mother, who kisses the offence into everlasting forgetfulness. We go to the grave of a friend, saying "A man is dead;" but angels throng about him, .saying, " A man is born." Of all earthly music, that which reaches

the farthest into heaven, is the beating of a Some men are like pyramids, which are very broad where they touch the ground, nar row as they reach the sky. Every Christian should begin to doubt him-

self, it he finds, after ten years, that self-denial is as hard in the same thing as, it was at When there is love in the heart, there are

black cloud with gorgeous hues.

which men most four, challed to tome the nime! blossed of experiences if we trust in him.

the generations of time.

It is a joy to know, that there is a realm kened us, only to ere wn us still with thorns, shall be realized, and where there is no bud which shall fall without being filled into fruit. If a bell were hung high in heaven, which Some of his friends finally procured the re- company, and a regular muss ensued. Ta; the angels swung whenever a man was lost, how incessantly would it toll in days of prosposity for men gone down, for honor lost, for

integrity lost, and for manhood lost beyond As prisoners in eastles look out of their the heavenly land, and are refreshed with sweet visions of the home that shall be ours

the sweet solicitations of the Bull.

"Oh, then you want 'em to fight, do xe? joyfully soar from the chill and shadow of earth to fold our wings and sing in the sum-

There are many Christians who, all their

swing far from the mooring. And yet a true when by the side of the cradle. Her thoughts tollow the imaged feture of her child; that fearless thoughts down through coming years.

Our Excusu Bines.-The Dublin Review, a Romish publication, speaks as follows of the English version of the Scriptures. It reminds one of the involuntary and beautiful utterance of Balaam, when he tried to curse

Israel and was not able: "Who will say that the beauty, and marvelous English of the Protestant Bible is not As ill luck would have it, moreover, I had ity than they enjoy. As to his library, we ly discontinued: In Cork, Dr. Longfield, then one of the great strongholds of heresy in this made sad havor with a vein of respectable apprehend it will be ascertained not to suit an eminent physician, was as usual attending country? It lives on the car like music that dimensions and was bleeding with profuse as a city library for Chicago, and that it will the funeral of one of his patients, going to be can never be torgotten—like the sound of a ness, which was, in itself, enough to render a be more usefully dispersed among the variinterred at Christ Church. As the mournful church-bell which a convert knows he can person considerably alarmed.

Out institutions of the land, according to correge passed by the exchange, a witty cobler hardly forego. Its felicities seem to be almost their several requirements.

Institutions of the land, according to correge passed by the exchange, a witty cobler hardly forego. Its felicities seem to be almost things rather than more words. It is named Boance, whose habitat was in this lo. most things rather than mere words. It is callty, suddenly popped his head out of his part of the national mind, and the anchor of thing, which doubt has never dimmed and controversy never soiled. In the length and It is the opinion of a Western editor, breadth of the land there is not a Protestant that wood goes further when left out of doors swith one spark of righteousness about him,

THE ROBIN.

Our American birds, like the American dowers have not been collebrated in glassic tressed by the apprehension that his mental from the first political gathering in Community, song. They are scarcely known except to faculties were deserting him; and commarked our own people and they have not in general to Dr. Dagwin 4:50f. All the evils of age, the place in the following removes and pointed been exalted by praise above their real mer-its. We read, both in prose and verse, the praises of the European Lark, Linnet, and memory, he again commenced the study of Nightingale, and the English Red. German, which he had allowed himself to for breast has been immortalized in: sough. But get; and speedily acquired such professions an old Rip Van Winkle, of the name of Tom the American Robin, though surnamed Red enabled him to read the language with contact the war of the name of Tom contact the study of the name of Tom the American Robin, though surnamed Red enabled him to read the language with contact the study of the study of the study of the name of Tom the American Robin, though surnamed Red enabled him to read the language with contact the study of t the American Robin, though surnamed, Red-breast, is a bird of a different species and dif-ferent liabits. Little has been written about dence of the integrity, of his powers. When, him, and he enjoys but little celebrity; he in his seventy-lith year, he was consulted by has never been puffed and over praised, and, a company at Glasgow, as to the mode of admire him are diffident all the while, lest Clyde to the company's cogines at Dalmar-they are mistaken in their judgement and are nock—a difficulty which appeared to them

strains he does not mingle all sorts of disserved and laid down with complete succords and incongruous sounds—for assigning cess.

to the Robin the highest rank as a stuging bird. Let them say of him, in the cant of modern criticism, that his performances can not be great, because they are faultless; it is which Sir Walter Scott was present. He enough for me that his incllow notes, heard delighted the northern literati with his kindat the earliest flush of morn, in the more but I'v cheerfulness, not less than he astonished sy hour of noon, or the quiet fall of evening, come upon the ear in a stream of unqualified melody, as if he had learned to sing under the direct instruction of that beautiful Dryad who taught the Lark and the Nightingale .- ery one's command. His talents and fancy The Robin is surpassed by certain birds in some particular qualities. The Mocking man was a deep philologist—his talked with bird has more power, the Red Thrush more him on the origin of the alphabet as if he had variety, the Vesperbird more execution, and been coeval with Cadmus; another a celebrathe Bobolink more animation; but each of ted critic—you would have said the old man these birds have more faults than the Robin, had studied political economy and belies letand would be less esteemed as a constant tres all his life, of science it is unnecessary companion, a vocalist for all hours, whose

strains never tire and never offend. There are thousands who admire the Mocking bird because, after pouring forth a con- a le-second," says Jeffrey, " as if every sub-tioued stream of ridiculous and disagreeable ject that was ensually started had been that sounds; or a series of two or three notes, re- which he had been occupied in studying." peated more than a hundred times in uninter- Yes, though no man was more ready to comed strain. He often brings his tiresome ex-traraganzas to a magnificent climax of mela-dy and just as often concludes an injimitable chant with a most contemptible bathos. But the notes of the Robin are all melodious, all ly bent forward or leaning on his hand in delightful—loud without vociferation, melimeditation, his shoulders stooping and his delightful—loud without vociferation, melimeditation, his shoulders stooping and his law without monotony, fervent without ce-chest falling in, his limbs lank and unmuscu-

to pen there is love in the heart, there are sin hows in the cyes, which cover every lack cloud with gorgeous hues.

The Robin is the Philomel of our Spring and Scottish accent; his manners gentle, modest and massuming. In a company where he was not known, unless and the pattern which was weaving when the States. Without his sweet notes, the morn. and the pattern which was weaving when the States. Without his sweet notes, the morn- the whole time in pursuing his own meditathe San went down, is weaving when it comes ings would be like a vernal landscape with out flowers, or a Sammer evening sky with out flowers, or a Sammer evening sky with out times. When he entered a room, men of letters in summer meadows, that death, addishes in summer meadows, that death, addishes in summer contained to the many delightful anthem that welcomes the rising him. I generally a celebrated Swedish artistic for the most of the whole time in pursuing his pursuing in the whole time in pursuing his without times. When he entered a room, men of letters, men of science, nay, military men, artists, ladies, even little children through the most of the whole time in pursuing his pursuing his whole time in pursuing his pursuing his pursuing his would be like a vernal landscape with out flowers, or a Sammer evening sky without times. When he entered a room, men of letters is a summer of the whole time in pursuing his pursuing day. Of the others, the best are but ac list having been instructed by him that rats' For a number of days after receiving all and when he had examined it as the law received to have done so the Robin from this woodland or led to him to have done so the Robin from this woodland or led to him to have done so the Robin from this woodland or led to have a start to receiving all and when he had examined it is to be a start to receive the Robin from this woodland or led to have a start to receive the Robin from the beauteness. The receiver t companiments of more or less importance, whiskers make the most pliant paint brushes; settlements, these birds are numerous and ing me how to make a dulcimer and improve familiar. There is probably not an orchard a Jew's flarp." What Jeffrey said of the where all those aspirations which have beto in all New England that is not supplied with steam-engine may be applied to the converseveral of these musicians. When we con- sation of its parent—that like the trunk of an sider the millions thus distributed over this elephant it could pick up a pin or rend an oak. broad country, we can unagine the sublimity __Quarterly Review.

of that chorus which, from the middle of April until the last of July, must daily asend to heaven from the voices of these birds, not one male of which is silent, on any pleasant morning, from the earliest flush of lawn until sunrise.
In my boyhood, an early morning walk er can I forget those delightful matins that awaited me at every turn. Even then I

him to sing any simple melody.

only as they are in a state of nature. It is years ago.

The three sisters moved away from the father, who was not really such. I think that must be not really such. I think before remarked, that constitutes their prin- place of their nativity when they were about there must have been some shuffling in that cipal charm; and were the Robins so change eighteen years of age. Since then they have Jefferson family. Some strange old Bucke ed in their nature as to relinquish the relinquish their nature as to relinquish the rel ed in their nature as to relinquish their native notes, and sing only tunes hereafter, we ly if not entirely upon farms. None of them among the sheep. [Prolonged and excessive should listen to them with as much indiffer have been married but once. At one time, laughter.] ence as to the whistling of boys in the from fifteen to twenty years ago, they all streets.

expense. Some time ago that learned funcattend, he wrote on the back of the subpœna the words, 'Mr. Ripley requests to be excu-

The following "notice" is posted in the news-room of a country tovern: "Gen-tlemen learning to spell are requested to use yesterday's paper.

To some men it is indispensable to things, and you ought to know it." Yes, be worth money, for without it they would said she." I ought to know where you keep be worth nothing.

Let your late hours—but I don't."

Yes,

Densile. A few fish are floating about.

Yes,

Densile. A joke never gains an enemy; but be worth nothing. be worth nothing. his 2000 can are

La James Watt in his Last Years.

Towards the close of his life Watt was disloss of the few mental figurities one possessed in youth is the most grievous." To test his memory, he again commenced the study of

though universally admired, the many who conveying water from a peninsula across the wasting their admiration upon an object that almost insurmountable—the plan suggested is unworthy of it, and whose true needs fall by Watt proved that his remarkable ingeninshort of their own estimate. It is the pipes through which the was are always canting about genius—and who ter passed to the unoven and shifting bed of would probably deny this gift to the Robin, because he cannot cry like a chicken or similarly articulated, which was trained by deny this gift to the Robin, because he cannot cry like a chicken or similarly articulated, which was trained by does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming the does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming the does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming the does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming the does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming the does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming the does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming the does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming the does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming the does not minde all sorts of distance with the charming t

them by the extent and profundity of his information. "The alert, kind, benevolent old man," says Scott, "had his attention alive to every one's question-his information at evoverflowed on every subject. One gentleto speak - it was his own distinguished walk. The vast extent of his knowledge was remarked by all who came in contact with him. rupted and monotonous succession, he conde-seends to utter a single delightfully modulat-bitique of displaying it. "He was," says Mrs. stasy, and combining more of mellowness or lar, and his complexion sallow. His uttertone, plaintiveness, cheerfulness, and propri- ance slow and unimpassioned, deep and low

THE TRIPLETS.

MADAMES LUDDINGTON, BUSHNELL, AND GREN-NELL, SEVENTY YEARS OF AGE, MARCH 26TH,

was one of my favorite recreations, and nev- nell, and Mrs. Susan Grennell were all sev. have it cut into a coat by a tailor, then the enty years of age on the 26th of March, '58, sheep wasn't made right by any means. If They are three sisters, triplet born, and were, those gentlemen who believe man should not wondered that so little admiration was ex- in July, visiting in Honesdale, Pa., after a pressed for the song of the Robin, who separation of several years. They were would have made it with a blue coat on its seemed to me to be worthy of the highest born in Goshen, Litchfield county, Conn., in regard. The Robin, when regard in confine- 1788. Their parents were Gideon Hurlburt in front. [Laughter.] in front. [Laughter.] whose maiden name Now, I believe that labor is a good thing ment, is one of the most affectionate and in- and Anna Hurlburt, whose maiden name teresting of birds. His powers of song are was Beach. Their father was accidentally likewise susceptible of great improvement. killed, by being drawn into the cog-wheels of Though not prone to imitation, he may be a grist-mill, when they were nine months old. taught to sing tunes, and to imitate the notes. Their mother is deceased. She was married of other birds. I have heard one whistle three times. Hurlburt was her first hus-

directed efforts would never fail of teaching children-four sons and five daughters; and Mrs. Luddington one child-a daughter. followers and worshippers of Jefferson, and But what do we care about his power of Mrs. Grennell lost her husband, Michael profess to be of the true Democratic blood carning artificial music? Even if he could Grennell, Nov. 30th, 1857; Mrs. Bushnell's call it wind broken and spavined. be taught to perform like a maestro this wo'd husband, Pope Bushnell, is still living, and is not enhance his value as a minstrel of the half and hearty; and Mrs. Luddington lost wicked race, it often happens that a man is woods. We are concerned with the birds her husband, Theron Luddington, forty-one known by a name which was not his father's, for his

lived in different parts of the country, mostlived within cannon shot of each other, at son, and all his family, praying together. The Tribune Lunarics.—A good joke is nell is the largest, and Mrs. Luddington the might be prevented, and would pray for its perambulating the world at Judge Clarko's smallest, of the three. Their personal resem- extinction; and would thank God that in His blance is very striking; Mrs. Grennell and benevolent purposes, Ho had decreed that tionary said in a speech that he looked upon the editors of the Tribune as nothing better than lunatics. The other day Mr. Ripley, of for the other. I cannot tell them apart, and Pugh would probably pray, as he now than lunatics. The other day Mr. Ripley, of for the other. I cannot tell them apart, and that lunatics. Ine other day lift. Ithrey, of the other, it with a party that is opposed to free lated by it. It being very inconvenient to well acquainted with both. Mrs. Grennell bor, and in favor of slave labor:

| attend be wrote on the back of the subposent now resides in Rushville, Susquehama Countil thank Thee, O Lord, that when Thou

the Court. The juror is excused. The unfortunate individual then, unattended by his keepers, made his way home. The last we daily avocations of household work "spry as thodoxy of that prayer." be expected, getting rid of his surplus frenzy comparison. Their minds are perfectly Punch has a cut entitled "Father by multipe for Applicable Proposition of the pr by writing for Appleton's Encyclopedia. - sound, and I am happy to say they all bid There is certainly method in his madness. fair for many more years of usefulness. Honesdale, Pa.

— Phrenological Journal.

boolsek, "I have places where I keep my

SHAM DEMOCRACY.

manner is the mean is the generalogy of par-

years sleep, and is troiting out some mags. [Laughter.] One of them is Popular Sovreignty, a nag of mettle and of blood; the other is that old, wind-broken, spavined horse, the Wilmot Proviso. Now there is some truth in what he says. I admire that horse of Ropular Sovereignty; and I think that if I should hold a conference meeting class meeting with brother Pugh, I should point out the bullets the Democratic party him, as the Methodist preachers say, to a suitable sense of his unworthiness. (Laugh-

ter and cheerall was in which we impartial Lithink I could convince every impartial man that the horse of Popular Sovereignty was a dead horse—blown to atoms by Democratic guns. As for that wind broken, spavined pony, the Wilmot Provise, he was sired by Thomas Jefferson himself, and it's the horse I mean to ride while there's in hair in

his tail. [Laughter and cheers.]

Those Democrats large and small—I hope they'll excuse me if I say, meaning no disrespect to any of them, that some of them are smaller than others—tell the people that this Democratic party is the lineal descendant of Thomas Jefferson, whose proviso Senator Pugh denounces as wind-broken and spavined! For Thomas Jefferson drew with his own hand that article that forbade slavery in the Northwest Territory, from which have come five great Western States. He wrote with his own hand this old wind-broken, spavined horse! And yet Senator Pugh says they are his lineal descendants! 'We think as Jefferson thought, have the same politics and religion and philosophy that Jefferson had.' And they call his proviso old and spavined, and bid you beware of the Opposition ticket, for that's Eederalism : Laugh-

What a queer family that Jefferson famiy must be! It is a progressive family, an improving family. Thomas Jefferson said that slavery was the greatest evil that ever cursed a country, and that when he looked up to God, the equal Father of the black man and the white man, and saw how in this country the white man held the black in slavery, he trembled for the white man!-And his lineal descendants call that proviso by which he hoped to prevent the spread of Jefferson, like some of us, actually believed that Moses told the truth, when he said that the Almighty sent man abroad into a world of thorns and thistles, and told him,

either for a blessing or a curse, to go and earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. Thomas Jefferson thought this was a true ecount, and since the white man had stolen ? the black man, he hoped the Merciful Father would find some way to remove the evil where it existed, and himself endeavored to

prevent its growth. Jefferson thought labor was good for the white man. Jefferson was a man who reamed. Not, to be sure, so smart a man-as Senator Pugh, [Immense laughter] but still a man not to be speczed at-a considerable

man in his day. Well, Jefferson reasoned when he looked on a sheep and saw the wool growing on his back, and was aware that in our climate. men needed coats made from wool-he reasoned, I say, that if man was not meant to labor, the sheep was not made right. If man wasn't intended to cut and wash and card the Mrs. Sybil Luddington, Mrs. Sarah Bush- wool, and spin it and weave it into cloth, and labor, had had the making of the sheep, they back, the bright metal buttons hanging down

for man and woman, and that it, will be found that in the plans of the Almighty it ' has worked out grand results, tending to the perfectability of man and woman. The first prohibitory clause against slavery ever writ-Over the water to Charlie" as well as it could be played with a fife. Indeed, the bird is so tractable, that I believe any well-sons and two daughters; Mrs. Bushnell nine offered to Congress by a gentleman of that ten, was penned by Thomas Jefferson. It is name; and the men who call themselves the

Now you know that in the history of our

laughter.]
I should like to see the father, old Jeffer-

attend, he wrote on the back of the subpœna now resides in Rushville, Susquehama Counthe words, 'Mr. Ripley' requests to be excuty, Pa.; Mrs. Bashnell in Dyberry; and didst say to our first parents, go abroad into sed on the ground of lunacy; in support of his Mrs. Luddington in Texas township, Wayne a world of thorns and this less, and earn your bread by the sweat of your brows. plea, he will merely mention the fact that he county, Pa.

They all enjoy excellent health, which I would constitute the county of the sweat of your brows, Thou wast only joking with Adam and Eve, suppose is owing to having good constitutions, and the fact that they are never idle to and of Adam and Eve should not sweat at dorsement said, The plea is recognized by Though in comfortable circumstances, they and so Adam and Eve should not sweat at

Neptune uses the Atlantic Tolegraph, as a Clothes line. Neptune, attired as an old woman, is washing stockings, hardkerchiefs, dec. in a regular wash tub, with the gin bottle and dram-glass near at hand. His trident, Wife," said a man, looking for a placed erect, serves to support the Cable, from which a variety of wearing apparel is bensile. A few fish are floating about

often loses a friend.