## And the first came of the control of the frequency of the control of the frequency of the control of the first came of the control of the frequency of the control of the c The Independent Republican PAGAY \$1,50 PER ANNUE, IN ADVANCE. Rates of Adverthing. One square One square three months.....3,00 six months.....5,00 one year, .....8,00 One square Two squares one year, FREEDOM AND RIGHT ACAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG." Three squares one year, 20,00 Three squares one year, 25,00 One column one year, 40,00 Yearly advertisers will have the privilege of altering or changing their advertisements without ad-MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1859. **VOL. 5.** } ing or changing tues. ditional charge. Business cards, not exceeding five lines, inserted From the Philadelphia Press. This office is supplied with a good assortment of Jobbing materials, and all kinds of Job Work, such as Cards, Posters, Pamphlets, &c., will be done near ALL BIGHT. DT tirasnes. T was jest about six weeks ago, I walked to Snakesville through the snow: What took me there I'd like to know? BUSINESS CARDS. Twas Sunday arternoon—it froze, The wind blew gales, I blew my nose A hundred times as I suppose! make a goose of me again.' Dr. A. Gifford. RGEON DENTIST. Office over F. B. Particular attention will be given to insert or plate. Also on a new plan. All operation renew given, if required. mirror, Sept. 8, 1538-41 At length I reached Squire Gubbins' door, I knocked; my heart and feet were sore; "Come in!" I soon was on the floor. I warmed my face, I warmed my nose, I warmed my feet, I warmed my toes. T was curious that they wasn't froze! John W. Cobb, M. D., now required to madelic MEDRIINE and SUMGERY sted himself in Montrose, Pa., and will strictly altend will which he may be havored, OFFICE over Z re, opposite Searie 2 Irdel. § Song. Co., Pa., March 2, 1889. If Bout ten o'clock the fire shone bright; G. F. Fordham, IT ACTURER of SADDLES, BARNES, & TRUNK OLERIAGE TRIMMING in all its branches. Shop one low Kivels Exhibited 5.

of it by one of the legs, and thought that now the thief was caught. But lo and behold, the pot was stronger than be was, and dragged him all across the room up to the window, and if he had not let go its leg, would surely have flown off with him. Oh, well, just you wait, my good pot, said the baron; you bave got away this time; but you shall not had entered the room on its three coppe

"The next night, as soon as ever the pot

up; 'if you mean to revenge yourself in that over the railing of the area, he announced

on. So Holgar, for that was the name of that I never will; "I will die first!"

The man was leaving the bed-room, when drunkard over there." Nor are your letters, the widow's son, returned homewards, quite "Ah! well,' said Holgar, 'never is a cough, wet coat pushed by him, while a whereby you have attempted to justify your out of heart. By-and-bye his path 'led him long day. You may sit there and think across a little stream of water; and when he about it.' So be put on his hat, and went across a little stream of water; and when he about it.' So be put on his hat, and went the same moment Mr. Foley entered the secolarship, including "board and tuition," was offered you at Madison Univesity if you was offered you at Madison Univesity if you would account it. And

"No," replied the other, "but get up as

fell me the moment I put myself out of the of support you should have it. That what blanket. my word not to touch you till you are out

"You won't?"

"I have the honor of an Irish gentleman, an castle guard."

The Tipperary salamander looked marvel

oing to get up ?"

ALE AND THE FAIRIES .- " How do you ecount," said a north-country ministe the last age, to a sagacious old claer of his received; or said you did, for preaching in season, "for the almost total disappearance two or three places along the way "barely of the ghosts and fairies that used to be enough to pay expenses and to purchase two

mmon in our young days?"
"Tak' my word for it, minister," replied

the old man, "it's owing to the tea; when the tea cam' in, the ghaists an fairies gaed to my house, and consequently you have never out. Weel do I mind when a our naiborty or helped them at all, and why then do you rich, nappy ale; and whan the verra dowiest way hame. But the tea has put out the nap-

in childhood. This remarkable dimness of thy for your mother is so great, and the has

the following reply:

From the Syracuse Journal. LETTER PROM REV. J. S. BACKUS. Charles H. Weeks, the Comedian.

FRIEND CHESTER :- Finding that my lence is taken by many as a justification of "Mr. Weeks's course," with your permission I will give to the public the following facts. Mr. Weeks came to my touse in September last, recommended by Dr. Baldwin, of Troy, and others, as a worthy brother of acceptable talent as a preacher. Mr. Weeks gave me a brief account of his life, his conversion his particular. his conversion, his pulpit efforts, and of his necessities. I opened to him my house and my study, and took him with me into my pulpit. I influenced my people to give him money and clothing, which they did as cheerfully as I gave him a home.

We did by him as we will ever do for young men under like circumstances who come recommended, and, as we suppose, worthy of confidence and of encouragement. Mr. Weeks was with us in all near three months, during which time we saw nothing in him and heard nothing of him worthy of death." If others did, it was concealed from us. He was well reported of by friends from New York. He received from his church while with us a letter certifying to his character and standing as good. And so hopeful was I of his future that I advised him to enter at once upon a course of study rangements to commence study at Rochester on the first Monday of this year. But such has been his course since, that I have found it my duty to write him the following letter; and as much of it refers to his letters which have appeared in your paper, it is but just, as I think, that you should give it to your readers. The letter will sufficiently explain

Syracuse, Feb. 21, 1859, CHARLES H. WEEKS .- Once dear, but now ering brother:—I was sorry you declined seeing me at my study when requested.— your heart is not right with God, and that spainst me, and they refused to publish it.—
What had I done, or wherein had you lost your life is not right with men. And can My mother how sends me the letter, telling confidence in me that you so abruptly forsook me? You came to me a stranger and out of the house, and seize the miserable temnants of their furniture. The poor woman
nants of their furniture. The poor woman
returned home and sent out her son to try
and sheep, and all things necessary for a
but one and all began to make excuses; for
no one would help them for fear of the Barno. So Holgar, for that was the name of that I never will; "I will die first!"

The valet went up stairs and tota nis massook me! 1 on came to me a stranger and
the decepter, who was in bed, the purport of his visit,
to me a brace of due to offendyou have new set up, whereby you ere subjecting to unjust censure those who would
nor a brace of ducks, he has come to present
to "speak for me," and now to "play the
drunkard over there." Nor are your fear.

The valet went up stairs and tota nis maston, sook me! 1 on came to me a stranger and
to this day. I know of
nothing that I have said or done to offendyou have new set up, whereby you ere subjecting to unjust censure those who would
gladly have sustained you, had you "continme with."

The man was leaving the bed-room, when
or a brace of ducks, he has come to present
to "speak for me," and now to "play the
drunkard over there." Nor are your fear.

The poor woman
you have assumed, the decepton this day. I know of
nothing that I have said or done to offendyou have new practiced, and the defence
nothing that I have sook me! 1 on came to me a stranger and
to this day. I know of
nothing that I have sook me! 1 on came to me a stranger and
to do you have nesumed, the decepton to me a stranger and
to me you have nesumed, the decepton to me a stranger and
to me you have nesumed, the decepnothing that I have sook me!

The man was leaving the here."

The man was leaving the defence of the law in the positions of the leave of the law in

and that I told you to go and study as you must if you would succeed as a minister of "Yes," replied Daines, "that you might the Gospel, and as long as you was worthy did not come in one way should in another. "No," replied the other. "I pledge you But from these friends you turned suddenly away. Upon these kind offers and timely promises, such as few young men meet with you turned your back. And now to cover up the sin of your apostasy you are publishing to the world that you was compelled to give up going to school for want of support! Were I to be longer silent the stones ought

to cry out. 2. You cannot have forgotten that the friends in Cicero and in Brewerton wished you to preach for them on Sabbaths, once in each place, and gave you to understand, through me, that you should receive from onsly astonished at the pretended sleeper, \$400 to \$600 a year for such services. And that I at one time proposed if you preferred "Halloa!' says Mr. Foley, "aren't you to help yourself in this way you should remain with me and preach for them a year, "No," said Daines, "I have the word of and then go to school; and that I would as an Irish gentleman that he will not strike si-t you in your preparations, and by going here presently, but be sure and air it before do as you pleased about it, but having redamp journal," and Daines affected to go to you to return to the stage for support. A

child can see that it is false. prominence in your letters, and did I not see bed or out of bed, I have not the pluck to it so likely to deceive those who are unsuspecting and kind. I refer to your mother and sixters. Again and again, you have told nie and told others that for eight years you were sitting down to a warm breakfast. The had entirely absented yourself from them, latter only intent upon assaulting a dish of and that you returned to them last Summer with "scarcely money enough to reach

home." Of course, then, you could not help them. You remained with them some two months, when you came to Syracuse. You

You certainly have not helped them with the money you have received since you came canfused i' the head, an' weel fit to see on the subject is what in the neighborhood of memory has been appropriately styled written to your as you stated in your letter. The darkness of the middle ages."

mother, and judge how far I have deserved the persecutions which I have received:

Morroom, Saturday, Feb. 26, 1859.

To the Eds. of the Republicar, Montroes, Pa:

Munes Borroom.—In your comments on the letter published by my son, Charles II.

Wester, Lthink you are rather severe. I do not know who has taken the responsibility of knowing so much about our family matters, as Mr. Weeks, my husband, tells me be knew nothing about the article you published. There are wrong statements in it. Charles H. Weeks has before me and his sisters! We have received money from him through the Pose Office, last number, while he was in New York. I also have rewhile he was in New York. I also have received help from him a number of times while he stopped with us a few weeks last Summer, help which I felt the benefit of at the time, and still appreciate his kindness, conscious as I was of his limited means. when the time came to go, you said you was expecting your mother and could not leave. And more than all he has helped me by his Whether you did or did not expect your

1 NO. 14.

and see me, for want of time, when you know, and I know, that you could have come

in the time you was writing either one of the four pages, as the whole distance was not

you review the profession you have made, the positions you have assumed, the decep-

wherein and whereby you dedicated your

in the name of Christ and declared that you

would sooner die than desert Him, or for-

I have called your attention, and do not let

Jesus, who had done so much for you,"

mother, I cannot say, but certain it is that sympathising words and actions towards me she did not come. And it had since come to said mine.

My knowledge that it was "other fish you had in the first, hat you said back to look after. I am for the first have reason to feel for his mother.

The prepared to give names and course the first black my health has been made. prepared to give names, and to state facts. In the first place, my health has been such but to you it is unnecessary. You know that I have not been able to walk a quarter that in this matter I have reason to complain for a saile at any time. In consequence of a of you. You were guilty in things, which spinal weakness. To say nothing of past you purposely concealed from me. And how years, I will commence with last Spring.

I have taken care of my family, five in I have taken care of my family, five in

you must have been, to come into my pul. number, done all of my work, except wasn-pit, and stand up before my people, as you aug, made twenty-five men's shirts, twenty-did on a following Sabhath, and express a one ladies and misses dresses, sixteen skirts, twelve pair of gents' pants, ten coats, two did on a. following Sabbath, and express a one tagles and misses dresses, auxeen sures, with that they could all look into your heart twelve pair of gents, pants, ten coats, two and see the sincerity and depth of your feel, longs and motives! O man! what, a heart of each week day, and a class of children half they would have seen had yours been laid open; whole time, up to October 1st. During the and only the secrets and the secrets corres. and only the secrets and the secret correspondence of the time you had been with me ing for my husband, shop cushions, mattresss, &c. Such facts as these were what troub 5th. That you practiced a fraud on me led Charles. I have seen him appear to feel and on my people, in taking money and very much grieved over my toils and care, clothing from us to go to Rochester, and He also often spoke of his step-father, whom using it in other ways; and that you did he said he thought was too much confined in not make faithful effort with Dr. Baldwin his shop, at his advanced age. Though Mr. and Dr. Magoon, as was contemplated in Weeks is an industrious mechanic, yet he is your visit to Troy, but sought other society and entertained proposals to return to the incumbered with yearly payments on his stage; and that you came back and told me, place, oppressed as many others are with stage; and that you came back and told me, place, oppressed as many others are with and told others, that you had not obtained hard times, stock in his line of business high, much help, but that your purpose was unchanged, that you were going on to Roches. received, permission of my husband to send ter on Monday, when your advertisement for this for publication. I have written it while returning to your old ways was already written, if not in the printer's hands; and that lying in bed, where I have been closely con-fined for the last four weeks. The gold of California could not have induced me to do you refused to come to my study and see it, but to see my son wronged, perhaps ruined, by falsehood, is more than I can bear.

If you think this a fabrication the proof is me, when I requested it, but sent me a letter of four pages, complaining of others, and setting off the necessities of your mother, saying at the close that you could not come

but a few rods from your door!

As to the religion of my son, I think we had all better let God be the judge.

ROZANA WEEKS. This letter, written by my mother, was more than ten or twenty rods, are only some sent to the editor of the Republican the same me to have it published in New York, if there can be found an editor who is willing to stand up for justice. She adds, "If they want any proof of my character, my minister

will sign with me!" I also, on Monday last, sent the editor of the Republican a copy of the New York Dispatch, which contained my explanation. breaking the silence which I have thus far I had not then received this letter from my And now that I have broken it in this way, mother, which was written in February last.

which perhaps, to you may seem severe,
what shall I say more? Oh, child of promise the statements are the same as in
what shall I say more? Oh, child of promise, my letters of the 21st. In one of those letise, my heart bleeds for thee! I did hope ters I used this language to said editor:
better things of you, and I have kept silent,
"Go, Sir, to my mother, read this letter,"

reporation. In another part of the same letsented you, no one will regret it more than I, ter I said, "if you would remove the stigma but to me the picture is very dark! It is of coward which now rests on you, make the

dreadful! It is an instance where the truth acknowledgment!" is stranger than fiction. It needs no coloring to make it dark and painful. Will you I am very much inclined to think that the charges which he made against me, the pubnot, on your knees, before God, and with lie will now lay on him-the Independent your Bible open before you, review the Republican editor. But it is not yet too late whole matter? Think of where you were, for him to prevent an action for libel, by exfor him to prevent an action for libel, by ex-Think of your journey to Sing Sing, and back to New York. Think of your baptism,

hibiting some remnants of manhood, and speaking the truth! There has also been charges against me to whole person and your whole his to God, and to his people, forever. Think of the times and places where you have stood up the effect that I never helped my mother.— One Reverend gentleman published a letter in which he said, "You never have helped your mother, and you know it!" Who has spoken falsely, my mother, or this stranger sake His people; that you would "sooner live on one meal a day;" "sooner stand or

Now, a few words with regard to my fu-

to our family?

lie chained in prison than turn your back on ture course. I did intend that my engagement in Syracuse should be my last upon Think, also, of the several things to which the stage, as it would, if remunerative as my engagement in Troy, supply me with suffi this review drive you to despair, nor make cient means for my wants and my mother's you more desperate, but let it convince you need till I could precure some other employ-of your great wickedness, and of your own ment. But these letters condemning me, weakness, and let it humble you before God, and charging me with falsehood appeared that "He may lift you up." The longer against me just at this time, and created so you push on in pride and deceit, against light much prejudice against me, that I was roband truth, the darker will be your road, and bed of what I otherwise would have obtainthe more dreadful will be your opostasy.— ed. It is necessary for me to do something. Come back, then, come back! Not com- I have deferred acting nearly as long as I can. plaining of others, but seeing and confessing My necessities are pressing hard upon meyour own sins. No heart will more readily my mother is sick. I do not wish to outrage receive you, and no hands do more readily the feelings of my enemies, or grieve my for you than infite, if you will return to your friends by going on the stage again. Place God, He who has bid me "forgive until the present meant before me, by giving me seventy times seven," has given me a heart, immediate employment, and I will not do it. I hope, to still wait and pray for your re-pentance, and return to Christ. Perhaps you pron nothing myself, during the time I am

will be willing, on the receipt of this, to call making arrangements for the future, and see me and talk matters over; at all It has often been asked me if I intend givevents, let me hear from you; and if you ing up preaching? I answer No! Soon as will persist in your present course, which I I can procure a hall in this City I shall go to hope you will not, please send inc the note preaching the Gospel Christ taught, as I can of commendation I gave you to introduce understand it, from the Bible not as theologou at Rochester. Menuwhile may God gians would dictate, unless in accordance have mercy on you, and "give you repent with my own consciousness of right. Creeds ance to the acknowledging of the truth, that and sectarianism, in my opinion, are a sec you may be able to recover yourself out of ondary consideration. It will do to preach the snare of the devil, who has taken you that when men practice truth, charity, love captive at his will." This shall be my for his neighbor, speaking ill of none, perseprayer, and I have no doubt it is the prayer outing none, nor trying to bear false witness, of many. Yours, in hope,

J. S. BACKUS, the Son, and build up the cause of Christ on

earth, rather than to sustain "our church and with!" Truly yours, CHARLES H. WEEKS. N. B .- I have often been asked how it is that the name of my step father is the same as my own? I answer, my mother formed a second marriage with the half brother of my own father, bearing the same name.

Letters addressed No. 15 Front street, N.

T, care of John Crist, will reach me. C. H. W.

New York, Saturday, March 26, 1850. RELIGION IN DAILY LANE. Religion is nor we betbeine brobing over good pooks

Religion is not oven prayer, praise, hely ordinances. These are necessary to religion no man can be religious without them. But roligion is mainly and chiefly the glorifying God among the duties and trials of the world; the guiding of our course amid adverse winds and currents of temptation, by

We not and both looked at the fire; I thought about her dad, the Squire, And drew my cheer a lectle nigher. ANUFACTURER OF HARNESS, SADDLES, and TRUNES, New Millord, Sasquehana ('ounly, Pa. w Millord, January 19, 1839...)

My heart bent kinder fast I swow! Then thinks says I, the time is non! I'll pop the question anyhow! I never did the thing before; And though the walk had made them sore, I piled my knee-jints on the floor.

William N. Grover,

TORNET AT LAW Re-Loren, Museum. Practices only I the Creek Course are Recome, and devotes himself chiefer in Numerical, Chairs. Hashess from abroad will receive prompt at those, OFFICE No. 46 Checkant Street.

Louis, December 27, 1986-19.

C. Winkler,

TAILOE, New Mirrosin, Sung. Co., Pa., opposite E. A. & C. Pratt's office. New Milford, Nov. 94, 1858.-8m

E. H. Rogers,

William & Simpson,

Hayden Brothers

W HOLESALE DEALERS in TANKEE NOTIONS, Watche Jeweitz, &c., New Millred, Sung. Ca., Pa. S. Merchante and Pediate supplied at New York Jobbing Price New Millred, May, 1852.-19

Boyd & Webster,

Dr. G. Z. Dimock,

Dr. Wm. L. Richardson halitants of Malifree and is revisal union or less halitants of Malifree and is revisale. OFFIPE there. LODGINGS at the Krystone Hotel, mirror, Oct. 13, 192-19.

Dr. E. F. Wilmot,

Dr. H. Smith.

C. D. Virgi

A. Thayer,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Maximore, Pa. Office in
Parmer's force.

Keeler & Stoddard.

William H. Jessep,
A TTORNET AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC. Office on Pu
A Ik Square, Mortanee, Pa.

Bentley & Fitch

A TTORNEYS AT LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGENTS, A Office west of the Court House, Mostrose, Pa.

Albert Chamberlin,

A TTORNEY AT LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE Office over I. L. Post & Co.'s Store, Morrhore, Pa.

Wm. H. Jessup,

Abel Turrell,

DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, Pair Olia Dyn-suffs, Groceries, Dry Gonda, Hardware, bloocew

P. B. Chandler,

Post Brothers,

J. Lyons & Son.

Read & Co

William & William H. Jessup,

Beckwell & Winton.

Baldwin & Allen,

AN ACROSTIC.

hop No. 2, Basement of Searle's Hotel, on Turnplie Street Maximum, August 41, 1857—40

Banking House of Post, Cooper, & Co.

WM.HUNTTING COOPER. November 12, 1835.

RAFTS on New York City and Philadelphia.

Office hours from 10 A. M. to 8.

DOCKER, where pain will not Durit

A TTORNEYS AT LAW, MONTHOUS, Pa. I'm A hanta, Bradford Wayne, Wyoming and Luzer

DEALERIN GROCERIES, st. at the by Crane & Rogers, Montroec, Pa., Montroec, Pa., Montroec, Pa., March 17, 1858.41

T GOODS, Groceries, Crockery, Hardwar L., corner of Turopike street and Public Av

DEALER IN DRY GOODS, Ready Made Challing, Groce Books and Stationery, etc., Public Avenue, Montager, Pa.

A. Bushnell,
A TIORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office
A West's Drug Store, Rever learned Drug, Pa. 1171

I spoke and says, says I: "Dear Sal, You always was a handsome gal; Will you be mine? Now say you shall!" She blushed and then looked down at me And then she gave a low "toe hee."
"Now don't! now do git up" says she. I did. The logs kept burning bright— I can't tell how we passed the night, But never mind—the thing's all right.

THE ENCHANTED POT. TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, FOR THE CHILDREN There was once a baron who was a very hard and cruel man, quick to get and slow to sooner had he said it than the baron found spend; greedy of gain and loth to give, an oppressor of the poor, and a spoiler of the occuld not, though he tried with all his property lived a poor widow with an only son, whom, little by little, he had reduced to the lowest depth of poverty; so that at last she was unable to pay the rent due for her poor hovel of a house; and all was of no use he stronged until their sides ached. When the baron found that all his strength the object of his journey.

"If you mean to revenge yourself in that over the railing of the area, he announced his arrival by a thundering knock at the door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and opening the streed door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and opening the streed door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and opening the streed door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and opening the streed door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and opening the streed door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and opening the streed door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and opening the streed door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and opening the streed door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and opening the strength the apparition of the rough-coated Tipperary fire eater, with a large stick under his arm, and the sleet sticking to his bushy whiskers.

"Is your maiter up?" demanded the visitor in a voice that gave some intimation of the head the apparition of the arm in the door. Barrington's valet answered the sum-more, and the strength the apparition of the rough-coated Tipperary fire eater, with a large stick under his arm, and the sleet sticking to his bushy whiskers.

"Is your maiter up?" demanded the visitor in a voice that gave some intimation of the rough-coated Tipperary fire eater, with a large stick under his arm, and the sleet sticking to his bushy whiskers.

"Is you mean to revenge yourse pustice that she was reduced to such straits, is said, 'Let me go, good people, and I will be refused to wait a single day for his money, but threatened to turn her and her son out of the house, and seize the miserable remarks of their furniture. The poor woman returned home and sent out her son to try and bottow some money from their friends; and sheep, and all things necessary for a farm,'

""That will do,' said Holgar; I will have the lease of my father's former house, and you must supply me with horses, and cows, and bottow some money from their friends;

""All to "" mand the haven weithing and the haven weit S in Stotes, Store Pipe, The Copper, and Sheet Lran slee, Window Sagh, Panel Dress, Window Hindes Lath, 1821 all thing of Hulding Majeriah. The Stop South set, and Calpenier Suop East Sethedist Church. Pa. April 1, 1856.—I

paid you for your trouble.'
"I don't want to be paid,' Holgar said.

fellow creature in distress; so good bye.'

what will happen.

all the world, like any other copper pot, and sad trouble and disgrace." went home to his mother, showed h what he had got, and told her how all their friends nad refused to help them. But the mother ed herself backwards and forwards on her chair, lamenting the unkindness of their-friends; and Holgar said, 'Mother, I shall do as the old man told me-l shall set the pot

"So he set it on: but no sooner did the about it than it called out, 'I run! I run! "'Where do you run to?" asked the widow, suddenly stopping in her lamentations, and starting up; but the pot only cried,

run! I run! Well, run, then!' quoth the woman and fetch us some of the good soup, such as saw on the baron's kitchen grate. "Scarcely had she spoken, when the pot flew out of the cottage door, and presently returned filled with the most delicious soup. wo the mother and son stood quite amazed, but soon recovering their senses, they fell to and ate it all up. But Holgar said, Let us see if it can bring us anything else but eata-bles; for food is a good thing, but money is s better.' So he put the pot on the fire ngain, and stirred the fire to make it burn

rightly, and as soon as ever the pot felt the

lames, it called out as before, 'I run! I "Run, then, anid Holgar, and bring the ten pounds we owe the baron.' brought them they did not know. Perhap Pacertan, (less the discount,) of PAR TS PLEASABY, and low lathe FART · SERVANT MOTTIS Dromer of HATE

"So the pot flew off, and when it came back—there lay ten golden sovereigns in the bottom. It is a splendid pot, said Holgar; and the next day he went and paid his debt to the baron. Every evening they ordered the pot to fetch what they needed—sometimes food and sometimes money, the latter of which they saved in order to buy another cow. And where the pot got the things ran to the old man who had given it to Holgar; but in truth the pot got them from the parun's kitchen and the baron's money-box. Now, the baron, being a great miser, went everyday to his money-box and counted his money and sorely vexed and troubled was be when every day he found something wrong. There must be some one who has a hid himself behind the curtain, and watched. Presently he heard a low knocking, and,

legs, and reraped together the money, the baron, who was a stout, heavy man, clapped himself down upon it, and burating out laughing, said in a taunting, tone, 'Now, my lad, let us see what you can do.' But the pot minded him no more than if he had been a feather, and, while the haron was fain to hold tight on by its sides; flew out of the window with him, over field and meadow, over stock and stone, and did not stop until it stood still below the widow's chimner

"'Why, what's come to the pot?' cried-the widow; 'it has brought the baron;' and she and her son were terribly frightened when they saw the lord of the manor sitting there amongst the ashes. As soon as the British press, Having to appear for a plain-baron had recovered breath enough to speak, tiff in a case at Cloumell, he "let into" the baron had recovered breath enough to speak, he exclaimed, 'Oh, you wicked woman, I will have you and your son hung and burnt. So it is your pot that has been robbing me every day, and breaking open my money box. In vain the widow and Holgar pro tested they knew not where the pot got the things it brought them. There the haron sat, boiling with passion, and refusing to listen to a word. 'Hold him fast, Pot!' said Holgar, when he saw the baron trying to get

though it was by his own extortion and injustice that she was reduced to such straits, said, 'Let me go, good people, and I will

across a little stream of water; and when he about it. So be put on his hat, and went appreached the banks he saw a leeble, miser-able-looking old man standing beside it. Who had hardly been gone as he saw Holgar, asked him to help him over, as he was too, weak to cross by him-self. So Holgar took him by the hand, for he was a very good natured lad, and he would consent to all he asked. Then him asfely over the wet, slippery stepping stones; and then, wishing away, when the old man called after him to stop, and said, "Do merding, was walking away," when the old man called after him to stop, and said, "Do merding, was walking away," when the old man called after him to stop, and said, "Do merding, was walking away," when the self, grinding his teeth for very anger, and

vowing rengeance. However, he was so afraid of Holgar and his pot that he thought sm not such a churl as to refuse to help a it best to keep his word, and let him and his mother alone for the future. Perhaps, had "'Nay,' said the old man, putting his he known the truth, he might, have behaved hand in his eack, and pulling out a little less well; for the very day that he fulfilled three-legged copper pot, but take that with his contract, and put Holgar and his mother in possession of the farm, the copper pot, "I am very much obliged,' answered greatly to Holgar's grief, disappeared. But Holgar; but the pot will be of no use-for no doubt he was better without it; for odd the truth is, we have nothing to boil in it.' ways of getting things are generally wrong " Never mind you about that,' said the ways, and the enchanted pot might not al-

old man; 'you just put it on the fire, and see | ways have been so discreet as to have take only what justly belonged to his mother, and "So Holgar took the pot, which was, for so might, in the end, have brought them into seeming as though he meant to fall asleep,

THE SENATOR AND THE DROMIOS .- The senior Mr. Gay, of the National Hotel at icked the pot away with her foot, and rock- Washington, bears quite a likeness to Gener al Cass, and upon this the correspondent of the N. Y. Times has the following story: A stranger, who supposed he knew mine ost very well, put up at the National the the crack hotel at the capital, it is quite full not feel the smoke and the flames curling at this time, and the new-comer was necessarily, for the first night, sent to the upper floor to sleep. Coming down stairs the next morning, a little croks, he met General Case there, who has a fine suite of rooms in the hall, stepped up to him, and in language more forcible and rapid than elegant, said : "I'll be d-d if I'll stand it ! You've put me at the top of the house. I must have a room somewhere lower down."

General Cass, interposing nervously-Sir, you are mistaking the person you are

addressing. I am General Cass of Mich! Stranger, (confusedly.) "Beg your don, General Cass—thought it was my old thend Gay.. Beg a thousand pardons, sir.

All a mistake, all a mistake, I assure you The General passed out of the building but soon returned, and as luck would have it, the stranger met him full in the face again but in another position. This time he was sure he had mine host, for the Senator from Michigan he knew had just gone out. So the stranger stepped boldly up, slapped the General heartily and familiarly on the shoulder,

"By Heavens, Gay, I've got a rich sell to relate. I met old Cass up stairs, just now, thought it was you, and began cursing him bout my room.

General Casa, (with emphasis,) "Well outig man, you've met old Curr again!" Stranger sloped, and basn't been heard of

As a rule, says George Augustus Sa. such matters has declared that red baired Hugh Miller. girls should be shunned, being as deceitful as the loxes of the field, so one sided baired girls false key, he thought; so the next night he are ordinarily too scientific. They know all about the "Vestiges of Creation," read the "Old Red Sandstone," and the "Testimony peeping out, he saw the window open of its of the Brocks," have a good deal to say about own accord, and a little copper pot on three the megatherium, the igaudon, and other hor legs come in. It knocked with its bandle on rible saurians you see on the take in the the money-bex, and the lid flew open, and Crystal Palace garden, and carry fittle ham the pot scraped into itself some money, mers and chips of gypsum and feldspar in jumped out of the window, and lid and win their workbage. The minxes! they should dow shut of their own accord. Well, exbe minding that skitting 1. 1 suew such a
claimed the baron, This bests Gaffer Clinch's lady once, who asked me if I had read Silu-

EVENTIDE. In the summer evenings

When the wind blew low And the skieswere radiant With the sunset glow-Thou and I were happy, -Long, long years ago Love, the young and hopeful, Hovered o'er us twain, Filled us with sad pleasure And delicious pain—

In the summer evenings, Wandering in the lane In the winter evenings, When the wild winds roar Blustering at the chinney,
Piping at the door—
Thou and I are happy,
As in days of yore.

Love still hovers o'er us, Rebed in white attire. Drawing heavenly music Sitting by the fire.

Irish Drollery. As amusing story of Daines Barrington Recorder of Bristol is related by one of the defendant in no measured terms. The individual inveighed against not being present, only heard of the invectives. After Barring ton, however, had got back to Dublin, the defendant, a Tipperary man named Foley, lost no time in paying his compliments to the counsel. He rode all day and night, and covered with sleet, arrived before Barrington's residence, in Harcourt street; Dublin. Throwing the bridle of his smoking horse

the object of his journey.
"No," answered the man. "Then give him my compliments, and say

Mr. Foley-he'll know the name-will be glad to see him." The valet went up stairs and told his mas

"Upon your honor?" "Upon my honor."

"That is enough," said Daines, turning over and making himself comfortable, and may rest as safe as though I were under the

me in bed, and I am sure I am not going to out occasionally to preach for them, get up to have my bones broken. I will you to preach to my people, and that I wo'd never get up again. In the mean time, Mr. use my influence to secure for you the best Folcy, it you hould want your breakfast, possible compensation, which I had no doubt ring the belt; the best in the house is at would be from \$400 to \$600, but to this you your service. The morning paper will be would not listen at all. Of course, you co'd reading, for there is nothing from which a fused such an offer, you cannot, innocently man so quickly catches cold as reading a tell to the world that necessity has compelled

The Tipperary had fun in him as well as 3. There is another matter to which I ferocity; he could not resist the cumning of would not refer, had you not given it such the counsel, " Get up, Mr. Barrington, for in

burt so droll a heart." The result was that less than an hour after wards, Daines and his intended murderer

smaist onything when on the muirs on yet a theatre would be called "gammon,

or three articles of necessary clothing."

neetings bridals, christenings, lyke-wakes, try to make the public think you are "sup an' the like-we entertained and unither wil porting and educating sisters, and helpin mother." You know, and I know, and the o'us used to get warm i' the face, an' a little | public ought to know, that all you have said

rose, Penn. "stuffing for effect." If the public wish to ed in the Troy Times, and was extensively girls who part their hair on one side are py; an't have remarked, that by losing the help your mother and sisters they had better copied throughout the country; the destitube avoided. Even a great authority in unppy, we lost balth ghalats an' falrica."—make up a purse and send it directly to them their thou and sufferings of my mother and sisters, lest it fail to reach them. Having returned A short time after, there appeared in the to a course of life-which for eight years at Montrose Republican; un article denying my Singuilar !- It is generally observed that isnated you from them, and left you to re- assertion, and accusing me of the desire to persons of about forty years of age, especial- turn with nothing, to them, I cannot believe "create a semestion for my own profit," &c. read the ly roung ladies of that age, are very forget they can expect or will receive much from Acting upon this information, almost every read the ly roung ladies of that age, are very forget they can expect or will receive much from Acting upon this information, almost every read that denounced me and the country has denounced me

This bests Gaffer Clinch's lady once, who asked me if I had read "Silutha following reply the baron, "I have been the following reply the followin

From the N. Y. Times. Letter from Charles H. Weeks, and His Mother, Mrs. Roxanta Weeks, of Mont-To the editor of the N. Y. Times .

DEAR Sin :- When I returned to the singe some few weeks since, I announced as the cause, in a letter which originally appear and all the degrading epithets which

branding me as a liar, coward, hypocrite, be applied to the most hardened wretch liv-

two months, may don't you go and see her ing. Now, Sir. I have horne att this star-light of duty and the compass of the Portland Transcript mys that a and not remain pulling down what a few young man in Troy, who wrote to Horace weeks since you were apparently reasons in Sunday, the 21st, I published a letter in the bearing us manfully, Greeley, requesting his autograph, received trying to build up 1 to b