The Independent Republican UBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, AT MONTECSE, SUSSIDE BANNA COUNTY, PENN'A., ET H. H. FRAZIER AT \$1,50 & TEAR, IN ADVANCES BUSINESS CARDS. · P. Reynolds, Dr. W. C. Hull. Dra Blakesice & Brush. A. A. Hall, WANT Profit Bell and Douber to all kinds of For Milet Profit Copies. Now Milet A. A. A. C. S. C. C. Bacon & Weeks, Hontrose, August 21, 1859,-41 TASHIONABLE TAILOR, Brick Block, over Cols Store, Montroya Pa. Montrose, July 27, 1859.-41 will keep constantiven hand the less tracks of Fack or hundred jarrely, at the loss of marks bytes, he single Barrelrandond. All opiers from Microbio-wills crossing the attended to [27] Unit of the fact Lorse, and all kitoks of Farmer produce in their sea-yer Milroft, Pa., Mach. 30, 1800.—Iy G. F. Fordham, TANUFACTURER of SADDLES HARNESS, A TRUNKS, & CARROLO TRUNKING brother for below Keeler A Stocking's, Montrose, March 1, 1859. J. H. Emith, MANUFACTUREN OR HARNESS SADDLES, and TRUNKS. New Millord, Successfully a County, P. M. New Millord, Jacobary 19, 1859-19 Keeler & Stoddard. DEALERS in BOOTS & SHOES, Leatherned Figure as the Man st., first coor islow Searle's Hotel. Septime series. A processing the Line of the Community of the Co B. H. Rogers. I.L. continues the MANUFACTURE of all de-creations of SLERIHS, CARLYAGES, WAG-are, in the bestryle of Worsenarship and of the hardridge the well shown stood, after reds cash, 1. in Montrace, where he will be hapty to eccive H. D. Bennett. William B. Simpson, WATCH REPAILER, having worked for the past of the that he can to the anothern from the that he can to the anothern from the that he can to the anothern from the theory of the that he can to the anothern from the theory of the that he can to the anothern from the theory of the theory of the three thr Wm. W. Smith & Co., Hayden Brothers, William & William H. Jessup, A TEORNETS AT LAW, MONTROSE, Ps. Practice in Wm. H. Jessup. A THORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, AND COMM A SIONER OF DEEDS, for the Sale of New York, will alte 6 all bushess entrusted to him with from times and Releip; only on Public Square, occupied by Hon, William Ucsup. Bentley & Fitch, A TORNEYS AT LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGENTS Albert Chamberlin. A TIORNEY AT LAW, AND JESTICE OF THE PEACE. A. Bushnell. A TTORKET & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office over A West's Drug Store, SUNCTRIANNA PEROT, Ph.-11)1-William N. Grover, A There is a transfer of the control Boyd & Webster. John W. Cobb, M. D., ING new prepared to practice MEDICINE and UNIVERSE has been't distance in Mentione, by and will defer attent years with which be may be favored. OFFICE over Z BS Sign, opposite Scarle Willow. Dr. G. Z. Dimeck, Dr. H. Smith. INVESCIAN AND BURGEON, MONTROSE, Pa. Office in the Abel Turrell, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CREMICALS, PALLE, Oils, Dycatully, Variables, Window Class, Liques, Greecies, Creckert, Chesware, Wall Joper, Jerchy, Carlot, Fred Leanner, Carlot, Carlot, Fred Leanner, Carlot all of the most property for all of the most property fluctures, Montroes, Pa.

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ING B. CHAPMAN formerly of Brooklyn, is jointed Lover Chandler & Sesson, Share, where she will try to she all who may favor her with their custom, there are the little of

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Independent Republican.

" "FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

VOL. 5.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1859.

NO. 42.

From the Ladies Repository Our Don-Drop.

BY MES. E. A. B. MITCHELL. We call her a dew drop, her dean little face. Has such a sweet impress of angelic grace, With features so pure, and so blended with love, We think, like a dew-drop, she came from above. And, O' show refreshing, at the close of each day, When our hearts all withered and drooping will lay, To welcome our dewedrop, the beautiful gein, Ever cheering and bight ning the ford parent stem. Bear Father, O chield her from eagh's every stain, Till exhaled by Try spilles she is drawn back again, To the home of our dew-drop, the sweet home above,

> For the Independent Republican. Tho Mother's Griof.

BY E. A. B. M. Ford mothers, ye who've seen like me, Your only darling die, Oh, ye nlone can know and feel, How deep my agony,

in eternity's ocean of light and of love.

Icknow the grief too great for tears, The nights that bring no rest, For w have missed the little hand. That needed in your breast. The loving face; so heautiful, That on your pillow lay, The lips that drogped sweet kisses down,

Quick as the dawn of day. And Oh, to hear the chilling rain, And think that precious form That ever slept in my embrace, - So tenderly, so warm, Lies in the grave, Ah me, the frage,

With damp earth o'er her lain, And through the long and sleepless night Above her falls the rain. My God, lift up my sticking heart, Come quickly or I die, And raise it from the clay, the grave,

Oh, lift it to the sky And tell me that from every storm So care my child doth rest.
Oh, show me that dear little form,
Sate pillowed on Thy breast!

A Story of a Garter.

chrairy, two young persons, of opposite genders, ook sudden possession of a sleigh, mullied themelves together in a manner intended to secure as may be driven with one hand!) It is difficult to ince has possible the double advantage of comforting i cious settlement of skirts and robes on the one hand, and hat and fine on the other, darted briskly off long the smooth and shining roads of Winston. other day so favorable to their exension could have they left the clustering cottages of Winston quite a

ous study of Nature, they failed to exactly interpret certain'omeas which might otherwise have interfered with their innocent enthusiasm. Of course, neither had noticed the night before, the broad circle of luwarning of approaching disorder there. Of course ngither considered, as they dashed along, heeding ontheir own pleasant fancies, the light clouds which, apidly rising, soon overspread the southern heaven, and gradually threatened to obscure the declining sun. What need had they to anticipate the possible

nterruption of their sport? None, certainly, . Their aim was pleasure. Lucy Brandon, nincteen, daintily beautiful, and coquettish by unconquerable feminine instinct, filled the hearts of the youth of Winston, and above all, those hearts gathered within the institution for the

vholesale manufacture of clergymen for which Winion is celebrated, with fine frenzies. The secular youth swore she was an angel. The tudents whose destiny was theological, did not swear, but, after investigating the subject, and findng that angels were sometimes imperfert and fallible, proclaimed her divine, and in their orisons re-

In this way they satisfied all the conditions of heir college life. Inside the walls they were divinty students; outside, they were students of divin-

In confidence it may be revealed that Miss Lucy's lighest attributes were in fact of a mortal order .- | 30 gathering the reins in one hand, he cautiously di-She was not a bit of an angel; but she was what is much better for the purpose of this world-a charming girl, with beauty enough to wind golden chains around susceptible young healts, and wit enough o fasten them with glistening clasps, whenever she came. At the same time, she was as amiable as rould fairly be expected of a spirited young woman ald ruled a subservient seminary with a rod more rigid than any of the professors could wield; she ra, with all her frolicsome coquerty, as discreet as dowager, and see was not destitute of good sense, powerful proof of which wagsthat she never wrote er mane Lucie. Nevertheless, it is a melanchol ruth that many of the maidens of Winston persist ensity refused to recognize those infatuating qualities, which, by the ruder creatures, were unanimously ac-

After a considerable period of supreme sway, Mis-Brandon at length righed, Alexander-wise, for some-

Ehe fell in with Mr. Henry (so christened, but epularly denominated Harry) Langford, a fine young fellow with no theological aspirations, who had come un to Winston to look after some long-neglected; rebutions. Clever and well-dressed, and with a heavonly curl to his hair, he interested Miss Brandon, who forthwith smiled upon him, and baited her flirts tion books with most delicate fascinations. With a shade of surprise, she observed that her intouded victim succeeded in reaping the full benefit of the baits, and yet refused to be caught. Upon this, she became shy, and he commenced a promiscuous as sault upon the affections of every available young in her arms by the sleigh. She asked how far it was of the femble face? It signifies amszement, amust woman he encountered. As soon as it was evident that they understood each other, they began to laugh. Consultations followed. From laughing at one another they turned to laughing at Miss Brandon's troop of suppliant admirers. I am sorry to say that the young lady betrayed confidence. She told him how one especially devout adorer was continually straight on? quoting scripture pulls to her; and how another; of entomological turn of mind, would insist on comparing her to a new and exquisite specimen of buge. Then he told her, quite maliciously, how precarious her rule was, and cruelly likened her position to that of a keeper in a lunatic asylum; whose strength lies in his confidence that his subordinates, having lost their wits, presessed no power of combinations among themselves to defeat his plans. Occasionally Langford was a little rude; but they usually kept within

smicable bounds, and were understood to be excel-

amicable bounds, and lens friends—pothing more

Not one of Miss Lucy's devotees ever thought it of green indignation. He was in no degree rapturous about her; she often snubbed him. An lufinitesimal quarrel between them had once been detected. Besides, he was not a resident, only a visitor whose opportunities were thus limited.

Moreover it is a fact that no two persons were more profoundly convinced of their absolute indifference to one another than Miss Brandon and Mr Langford themselves. They had given much private thought to the sub-

ject (there was the danger), and had satisfied theirselves that they were, as everybody understood, excellent friends-nothing more! Nevertheless, it happened that Mr. Langford was

uddenly overcome by a sense of shame at his want of family feeling in so, long neglecting his Winston relations: So he endeavored to requir old errors by frequent visits, and established an extensive acquaintance in the neighborhood. He grew fond of social galetics. At every important gathering he was made

At last the winter came, and everybody knows how delightful the winter is in a New England couptry town, where the thermometer never by any excess of exaltation gets more than an occasional degree or so above 0; where frozen noses are to lie met at every corner, and are decided neither uncom mon nor unornamental, while frozen toes are accepted almost in the light of a luxury; where ice crean is indissolubly associated with breakfast, and where for many months life is a perpetual shiver. Mr. manxious to experience all these joys, cante up to Winston is the middle of February to remain two days, bringing with him baggage sufficient for three we as, to which term, after much interchange of entienty and expostulation, he was induced to es

The first time he met Miss Brandon he tempte ker with the suggestion of a sleigh-ride. Said he 'A sleigh-ride in winter is seldom amiss," and was thereupon sharply criticised for admitting the possibility of such a thing at any other season. However, Miss Brandon consented. She would ride with him the next afternoon. In the morning Mr. Henr Langford gravely in

spected the family stable, but and nothing therein equal to-his own idea of the magnitude of the occasion. At the public stable he was more successful At first he contemplated the luxurious magnificence of a span, but an irresistible impulse subsequently in duced him to settle upon a single course. (One horse agine-what impelled him to seek with such pertinacotection and engaging appearance, and, after judi-At 4 o'clock, p. m., the light-hearted young pair dashed away, as full of good-natured glee as the sleigh was full of them-and they fixed compactly lear and still, and not at all chilling, was the at. Miss Brandon knowing the country more intimately nosphere. The sun shed all its splendor from a than her companion, undertook to point their way, a buildies sky, and the spedess, earth radiantly re- manner of proceeding quite agreeable in view of the thom we have to do agreed, without debate, that no glided on, turning hither and thither, until ere long seen selected, and in turn went into spasms of the distance behind. For a while, both chattered and sunce, left Miss Lucy to do the declamation, conr the pretty curve of her lip, as she, threw out inessant little sprinkles of feminine wit. Presently, inous haze which surrounded the moon, giving trembling through him, and attributed it to their raps id motion, recollecting similar sensations in earlier

youth, caused by swinging. He must have expressed something odd in his ountenance, for of a sudden Miss Lucy out short her fun, and subsided into dim oblivious tranquillity. Just one minute after it flushed upon Mr. Henry Langford that he had for the past six months been stendily and uninterruptedly occoupied in making a must of himself; that the notion of "excellent friendship,"so far as he and Miss Lucy Brandon were concerned, was utterly absurd and degrading to think upon; that the truth was he loved her dearly, and that he ought to have known it long ago, and should have known it long ego, if he had ever before been alone with her, as he now found

himself. Having settled all this to his own Satisfaction, he took courage and a bold step: "Miss Lucy," (rather shakily) "are you comfortable ?".

· Ch, perfectly." "Not cold?" "No, indeed."

Now, what he wanted was that she should say she was, nd he considered himself a little ill-used because she did not. But he would not be bereft of his iden; embarassed the other, and sweeping his arm around the back of the sleigh, caused that vagrant member to encircle the big bundle of buffulo bandages which confined the gentle form beside him. Not a word of emonstrance, but a silence dangerously emitted it

Incoherently mumbling a repitition of the inquiry oncerning comfort, etc., he permitted the arm to centure upon a faint squeeze. This time the little face, now sadly flighed, came round square upon him and disconcerted him horribly. But with desperate mpudence he remarked quite carelessly, and looking carnestly at a point in the road at the distance of half a mile ahea !-" Please shut your eyes a min-

Down went the lids.

The calm was over. First came a torrent of reproaches, very limited as to duration, but of crushing weight; then un intrusive little tear, which had better have stayed away, then a dead silence. Mr. Henry Langford was sorely afflicted. did not want me to kiss her," thought he " then why

of it, he endeavoyed to effect a quiet pacification, but all encouraging response was withheld. Hardly a word was vouchsafed bim, and the few he got were by no means of a character to fill him with rapture. In the midst of his anxious argument, there came a sudden cry from the side of the road.

Harry pulled up, and saw a melancholy-looking "How far to Linville, Miss Brandon?" inquired cording to the will of the exhibitor.

Harry, in blissful ignorance. "Four miles"—rather pettishly. The woman of melancholy mein furthermore desired to know the direction of the village. Was it ty of man.

'In it straight on, Miss Brandon ?" "Yes"-stiff and short.

The lugubrious female murmured a thank, and the leigh moved off. In about a minute, Mr. Langford clutched the reins sayagely, and uttered an exclamation which would have satisfied any listener of his innocence of theolog-

ical tendencica. Miss Lucy emitted a high D, head register, sta-"I think I am a brute," quietly remarked Mr.

worth while to look upon Harry Laugford with eyes as if expecting an apologetic explanation of the re- Harry Langford was a lost man. cent rudeness. She was disappelated, and when the deigh began to turn about because perplexed.

"The woman is going to Lipville, wherever that " continued Harry. "Of course she is. She that was better that a dozen orations.

mustin walk four miles through he snow this weather; and loaded down with heritaby, too? Miss Brandon gave exceptions of uneasiness;-You are not going all the way to Linville," said "Cortainly I am Miss Brardon"-and he drev ip beside the pedestrian of dolrous aspect; "I do not see that there is room," said Miss Bran-

lon, ungraciously; and the poor woman shrunk back at the words. Marry's eyes flashed in a ve uncivil manner, am afraid, as he suid-rather roughly, "We will make world!"
100m," springing but at that ulment, and hurricity It seem self upon a section of the sleigh's floor, and drove

there is room up here, Mr. Langfard." "I am very well down here, be answered; and the trouble to point them out. then, in a low voice, leading der toward her—"I could not have thought, Mis Brandon, that you would transfer any part of the resentment you felt toward me to this uncollered and unfortunate

In a little while Miss Brander sahi softly: " I think

Lucy began to cry, but this new phenomenon escaped his notice. The woman of woeful countenance. who heard nothing, but saw everything, sat on Now here was a most unhappy misunderstanding,

or Lucy really descrived better of this good-natured, but too hasty young knight-erinit. The fact was that just at that moment when the pedestrian episode began to interfere, she had discovered that she was her mighbors, on a slight claim or pretence, went to not irreconcilably offended, after all, and was longing the old lady saty, deliberately razed it, drove her for an opportunity to give a fraction of a hint to hogs off, slaughtered and snugly deposited them in that effect. Having, after much wavering, heroically his own tub. The poor woman remonstrated, but resolved to do this unfemining thing, she was naturally disturbed by the interruption. So the cause of her pique was not at all unfattering to her cavalier. Presently she bent forward, and said mildly, but with inexpressible sweetness:

"Won't you forgive me, Mr. Langford?" Harry looked quickly up, and low one tear glistento freeze on her cheek. He pushed back something that came unjuvited into his throat, and sung out where the widow lived who had been so basely

have of the butters!"-spin he chambered in, with cheek answered most cloquently. "Dry up your out much disturbing the sugand-isaged passenger. Lucy got up a small laugh.

flavored by a tear. The reconciled train started faithful dog, soon was lost in the woods.

The case was duly instituted, but by proper prodition of the delication of the del glow: but to and by Mr. Henry, in an unaccountable | Linville was eight miles from Winston they had now

eight miles to overcome ; and beit was already late ming himself with watching the sparkle of her eye, it would probably be later before they seached home The increasing snow furnished a new subject, and this very soon acquired a positive interest, as it ie observed with wonder a suspicion of a lighter steadily gained strength. In a lightle while guess of wind came surging along, keen and icy, and impudently whirling the light snow into the faces of the omeward bound. With any other companion Mr. Harry Langford would have said disagreeable things: Miss Brandon acknowledged to herself that if she verenow under the guidance of any of her professed devotces, there might be words as bitter as the

> When they were four miles from Winston they come to a sudden turn in the road. The new snow had drifted here, and the way was difficult to pass. At a touch of the whip, the horse plunged forward, ind—a trace snapped! This was serious. Langford excaving out and dispovered that the difficulty might be temporarily ar

ranged by aplicing. For this he needed twine. Together they searched the sleigh, but found no consobetton there. Ten cheerless minutes passed. Harry tried a dozen expedients, all unsuccessful. What should be done? There were no houses near. If was becoming very dark.

At last he proposed, not without hesitation, to draw the sleigh to the side of the road, wran his fair charge in impenetrable folds, and to start on foot in search of twine.

At this point, all trouble vanished in an instant. In a faint voice, Miss Lucy unexpectedly chirped forth from her pile of robes- "Will this do?" and intantly hid herself from human view.

The had let fall something upon the snow that lay like a half-coiled blue snake. In answer to her frightened question, she was informed that it did. Harry, augling himself to pieces internally, but superficially olemn and calm, repaired damages, resumed his place, and drove cautiously opward. After a while lie said. "Think, now, Miss Bucy, of a woman walkng to Linville in this tempest Lucy looked appealingly into his face, and gave

signals of great distress, You are cold," he said: and as she was silent ne took it for granted that she was! As they passed through the long avenue to Mr.

Brandon's house, an electrical experiment took place, without the same explosive result as before. The next evening there was a sewing-circle i Wington. A sewing circle is a popular needle-andthread assemblage, at which flannels and reputations are pitilessly punctured; and under-garments for in fants and scandal-cloaks lot adults are manufactured, and all made to fit. The duties of the occasion havdid she shut her eyes?" As he could make nothing ing been worried through early in the evening, the masculine element was suffered to mingle socially, and the sport began. Mr. Henry Langford was admitted with the rest of the hitherto excluded. He looked mischievously at the centre of attraction The centre of attraction shilled at him, and folded its front upper teeth over its lower lip.

Did pou ever notice what a depth and variety oman, not strongly framed, standing with a child meaning is conveyed by that very curious contortion ment, grief, anger, reflection, almost anything, ac

This time it meant remonstrance and experiation A divinity student was talking very loudly about the Atlantic cable, and describing upon the ingenui Mr. Langford asserted that the ingenuity of man

ration and a simple apparatus he had in his pocket, dles, pins, bodkins. scisson, books, were scattered

around in inextricable confusion. "Harry, give it to me," she pleaded very soltlyplease do, dear Harry." The !! don!" was of at least ten seconds fluration. | was scedding before the wind,

Miss Brandon now assumed an air of resignation, Long before the prominent vowel was exhausted, "There it is," he said, "and what shull I have return !" (all this very softly-). "Everything"-more softly still, but with-a

> In the course of a week the youth of Winston heard something that took away its appetite. It considered that its confidence had been abused. regarded Mr. Henry Langford as an intruder, who had exceeded the privileges extended by hospitality A little while after this, in the course of a retros pective conversation, Miss Brandon made the follow ing mysterious remark, with all the extravagant emphasis peculiar to young ladies: "Nothing of the sort, Harry. It was horribly old-

fashioned, and it was the merest accident in the It seems there are ever so many morals in this sto

lifting the lachrymose travellar and her child into ry, notwithstanding it is so short, and so true—for it his place. Then, without a word, he quartered him is true, every word, excepting only the names of persons and places. There is a moral of youthful society, a moral of feminine apparel, and some more all of which it is very pleasant to reflect upon, since none of them were intended. But I shall not take

Forensic Anecdote.

The following arecdote was received many year ago, from a venerable Kentuckian, whose locks were then whitened with the frosts of many winters. He was aggreenal acquaintance of the gallant hero, and amagier in some of the stirring scenes of the early near in that abulempitt

There lived near Lexington a very poor widow tho, by dint of rigid economy, amassed enough to purchuse several pigs, which the put in a pen to latton for the support of herself and numerous family- When her pigs were grown and fattened, one of her neighbors, on a slight claim or pretence, went to in vain, and not being able to inchr the expense of a legal prosecution, she was left without a remedy.

On quite a pleasant afternoon in November, a man dressed in a blanker coat and leggings, with a rifle, calked at the humble dwelling, and asked for a drink of water. She furnished him with a gourd, which, if it could not boast of splendor, did of cleanlines ing on the end of her nose, and another threatening After he had refreshed himself with a draught from the homely cup, leaning upon his rifle, he inquired rubbed, relating the circumstance of the theft. The tears, good woman," said the stranger, "I have no doubt some one will asseit your rights and defend Before they reached Limille is was six o'clock, them." "O, no" said she through her tears, "I and was growing dark. A few show flakes scarcely know of no lawyer but Harry Clay that will undernoticed rested upon the horse's back. Five minutes, take a suit without a fee, and he has igone to Conmore, and they had deposited their passenger at her gress." The hunter still endeavored to console her,

> was seen to arise and address the court thus Your honors, and gentlemen of the jury, this is see of peculiar character—the case of the widow and the orphan." After the testimony was examin ed, which was very pointed, the blanket coat again irose, and after recapitulating the evidence, very pathetically spoke of the labor and toil a poor wider had undergone to gain a scanty pittance for a help ess family; which soon awakened a universal sympahy in her favor, and caused the study jurors rop their heads to bide a lurking toar-and the stern judge, it was said, was seen to dash an unwelcon visitor from his eye. He commented upon the pur shment that ought to be due to a villain that would er this he turned, with a most piercing look upon he defendant, and, with masterly eloquence, him up to the court as the very wretch who had rob bed the widow, and taken the food from her orphan children. And what aggravated the crime still more. she was so poor that he thought he could rob her with impunity, for no one would espouse her cause and protect her. "But, thank Heaven," said he, "I am permitted to be here, and she shall have jus-

tice done her, or my name is not JO DAVIES!" It is needless to add, he gained a handsome indemnification, which the widow received with heartfelt gratitude towards her noble champion.

There is another anecdote in our memory respecting this distinguished advocate, which may as well be inserted here. A difficult question came up for decision before the court of Kentucky, involving an important point in regard to the title of an estate. The case embraced a long concatenation of facts and sundry technical nicetics. When it was called, 1 Kentucky hunter, with his rifle and bird-bag, loaded with provisions, entered the hall and took his

scat among the lawyers. There was a grin on the faces of the bar, court, jury, and spectators. He, all unconcious, took out his provisions, and hegan to eat with the greatest composure. The lawyer on the part of the plantiff rose and made a long argument And who answers for the defendant?" inquired the Court. "I do," replied the hunter, and riging broke forth into a torrent of eloquence that ustonish ed the court and jury. Away went the plantiff, law, and evidence; and so complete was the discomfiture that the opposite counsel made a most pitiful reply. The jury found a virdlet for the defendant, and when the court adjourned, invited the stranger to their lodgings. "No, I thank you, gnetlemen, and unless you will take a cold bite with me, I must be gone.

So saying, he sholdered his rifle and departed. Col. Jo Davies, of Kentucky, was, as these ancedotes indicate, a lawyer of great acuteness and powerful eloquence, whose character was tinged with the eccentricities of genius. He was brave and chivalric in his feelings, and having joined the American army under General Harrison, he fell at the battle of Tippecanoe ere he had reached the prime of life. His memory is yet dearly cherished in his native State.

Converted. "That's a new article for beautifying the complexion," said Mr. Bib, holling up a small bottle for Mrs. Partington to look" at. She looked up from toeing out a woolen sock for Ike, and took the bottle in hand. "Is it, indeed ?" said she ;" well, they may get up ever so many of these rostrums for beautifying the complexion, but, depend upon it; the less people have to do with bottles for it the better My neighbor, Mrs. Blotch, has been using a bottle a good many years for her complexion, and her nose bore no comparison to the ingentity of woman; and looks like a rupture of Mount Vociferous, with the proposed to substantiate his position by a slight nar- burning lather running all over the contagious turritory. You'd better not try the bottle as a flying. From the centre of attraction there came again a beautifyer, Mr. Bib, with a smile, informed her that ligh D, head register, this time staccatissimo. Alies this was simply a cosmetic, harmless in its character, Brandon broke recklessly from her circle, spilling all and intended to go on the face, and not inside it; orts of work-box treasures as she ran. Spouls, nee- whereupon she subsided into the toe of ike's stocking murmuring something about "leaking in." Ike in the meanwhile, was amusing himself by rigging a martingale on Lion's tail, securing that waggish member to his coller, and making him look as if he

The Husband Who was to Mind the House.

e never thought his wife did nnything right in the house. So one evening, in hay-making time, he "Dear love don't be so angry; there's a good man," said his goody, "to-morrow let's change our work. I'll go out with the mowers and mow, and you shall mind the house at home."

Yes! the husband thought that well. He was quite willing. So, early next morning, his goody took over her neck and went out into the hay-field with he mowers, and hegan to mow; but the man was

to mind the house and do the work at home.

First of all, he wanted to churn the butter; when he had churned awhile, he got thirsty, and went down to the cellar to tap a barrel of ale. Fo, just as he had knocked in the bung and was putting the tap to the cask, he heard overhead the pig come into the kitchen. Then he ran up the cellar stepwith the tapin his hand, as fast as he could, to look after the pig lest it should upset the churn; but when he got up, and saw that the flig had already knocked the churn over, and stood these, rooting and granting amongst the cream, which was running all over the floor, he was so wild with rage that he quite forgot the ale barrel, and, run int the pig as cors and gave it such a kick that piggy lay for dead on the spot. Then all at once he remembered ries of brilliant essays, with which, during twenty that he had the tap in his hand, but which he got years subrequently, he enriched the pages of the Redown to the cellar every drop of the and had run view.

from the cask. Then he went to the dairy and found enough ream left to fill the churn again, and so he began to churn, for butter they must have for dinner .-When he had churned a bit, he remembered that their milking cow was still in the byre, and hadn't a "pocket borough" of Calne at his disposal. As a bit to cat nor drink all the morning, though the sun was high. Then all at once he thought 'twas too far to take her down to the meadow, so he'd just get her on the house top-for the house, you must know to the Board of Control, and figured prominently in was thatched with sods, and a fine crop of grass was growing there. Now their house lay close up against form bill. Mr. Macaulay's speech on this question steep down, and he thought that if he had laid a plank across to the thatch at the back le'd easily get the cow up.

But still he could not leave the churn, for there was his little babe crawling about on the floor, and if I leave it, thought he, the child is sure to upset it. So he took the churn on his back and went out with it; but then he thought he'd better first (water the "Come now, it is cold here, and I must have a maternal tear that coursed down the injured widow's cow before he turned her out on the thatch; so he took up a bucket to draw water from the well; but as he stooped down at the well's brink, all the cream ran out of the churn over his shoulders, and so down into the well. Now it was near dinner-time, and he badn't even

got the butter yet; so he thought he had best boi the porridge, and filled the pot with water and hung destination we have to do agreed, without debate, that no glided on, turning hither and thither, until ere long flavored by a tear. The property we have to do agreed, without debate, that no glided on, turning hither and thither, until ere long flavored by a tear. her legs or necks. So he got up on the top of the and "Warren, Hastings." house to tie her up. One end of the rope to made In the year 1839, Mr. Macanlay again accepted force and course and made accepted office under Government. He became Secretary at boil in the pot and he had still to grind the oatmeal. t it down fell the cow off the house-top after all, she hung half way down the wall, swinging, between

heaven and carth, for she could not go up nor down. seven breadths for her husband to come and call her home to dinner, but nevera call they had. At last she thought she'd waited long enough, and went home. But when she got there she saw the cow rob her, and leave her helpless babes to starve. Af hanging in such an ugly place, she ran up and out the rope in two with her scythe. But as she did this down came her husband out of the ghimney; and so when his old dame came inside the kitchen porridge pot - Dagent's Tales from Norse.

MALAPROPES .- "I declare," said Mrs. Partington Miss Waggies, the daughter of the green-grocer, coked in upon her in full feather of extreme Lishio you look as if you had just come out of the upper rayer, and smell as sweet as the halm of Gliead/ Miss Waggles smiled, smoothed down her siff silkust bought and tossed her head daintily on the ack of which hung the new honnet that the came in on purpose to show. "Does that called dear?" asked Mrs. Partington, without taking her spectacles from her forehead. She did not see the ook of the Waggles as the green-grocer's daughte. nformed her that it was silk. "Dear me," exclaimed she, taking hold of it-" so it is how well you have kept it! It boks as good as new. If some

girls had worn it, it would have been in rags before ow. How long is it dear, since it was dyed and urned ?"-" It is new," said Miss Waggles, suppress ing a hoop, and extending a spiteful feeling at the me time.-" Is it, indeed ?" responded the dame. Well, my visionary organs do deceive me tso, that believe that I am growing near-sighted ; but, are on going to have a new bonnet to match?" This was putting the agony on too thick, it was a grain that roke the back of the camel. Miss Waggles remen red that she had a sudden engagement and rose go, and a strange smile played around the mout Mrs. Partington as her visitor sailed out of the our like a line-of-battle ship. Ike watched her nd thought what fun it would be to see her go up.

EQUALITIES OF HAPPINESS .- It is fortunate for manind that the chief and purest joys of life are comon and generally available. There can be no moopoly of these by any class or order. The dusty earth on which we trend has formed the principal of his "Essays;" and in the following year he made subject of human strife and commotion. The subime ocean cannot be appropriated; it is and ever ture in the paper, "The Earl of Chatham." If apmust be free to all. Cresar cannot hide the moon with a blanket, nor shut out the glories of the sun. in the subsequent editions of his collected essays. The astral splenders of the celestial canopy, and the The first and second volumes of Mr. Mscanlay's great changeful landscape of the ever moving clouds, can never be dimmed or inclosed. In the general atmosphere, in the most wholesome beverage and food pearance excited unusual public interess. Edition kind nature has placed prince and peasant hearly on a level of equality. Our choicest amusements are of An extraordinary degree of cagerness was manifest a similar universal character, and learning and science, or the richest and most polished society, enjoy few or no prescriptive rights. They can rever rise above the earth's attraction into an ethereal sphere exempt from its influence. If they would taste of pleasure, or partake of recreations with an especial zest in them, they must seek them in a plo-nic, quadville, ball games, blind man's buil, push-plo, or kite-

THE THUE LADY .- A colebrated writer says : and the innaie valgarity of her nature manifests itself here. Taiformly kind, courtsons, and polite treatment of all persons is one mark of a true

From the Illustrated News of the World. Memoir of Lord Macaulay.

. The disringuished statesman, orator, poet, essaylat, and historian, Thomas Babington Lord Macaulay, was bornet Rothley Temple, in the county of Leicester, on the 25th of October, 1300. He is grandson of the Rec. John Macaulty, A. M., Presbyterian minister of Inversey, and son of the celebrated philanthropist, Zachary Macaulay, whose great exertions to ameliorate the condition of the African race, and unceasing labors to effect the suppression of the slave trade, won for him an enduring fame and a monument in Westminster Abbey. One of the sisters of the eminent man just named married Mr. Thomas Bablington, a rich English merchant, and the name of "Thomas Bablington" was bestowed upon the nephew-the subject of our present memoly. Early in life he was sent to Trinity College, Cambridge, where his career was one of high distinction. Before he had reached his ninetcenth year, he won the Chancellor's medal for a poem entitled "Pomp-Once on a time there was a man so surly and cross | dii;" two years afterwards he gained the same Chancellor's medal for another poetic work entitled " Evening," These poems were both published, and they came home, scolding and swearing, and chowing his served to bring the million prominently into notice.

Soon after the issue of "Evening" hie was elected to the Craven scholarship, and in 1522 he graduated. Bachielor of Arts, and was elected Felium of Trinky College. In 1824 be obtained his Master of Arts degree, and, adopting the law as his future profession, he underweas the usual course of saudy, and was valled to the bar, at Lincoln's Inn, in February,

In the meantime the roung student began to develop a taste for literary pursuits. He commenced by contributing essays and ballads to a periodical of imited circulation, called Knigla's Quarterly Magazine; his papers, always looked for with much interest, speedily became the attraction of the magazine. Principally from the tone and weight of Macaulay's contributions, this review was looked upon as a work of considerable Merary importance. Professor Wilson used to say that its four or five volunies (beyond which the wo. k did not extend) equaled in talent any other four or five in the compass of our periodical literature. But Macaulay's genius soon found a vider field. In August, 1825, some six months before his call to the bar of Lincoln's Inn. and while still under twenty-five years of age, he hard as he could. He caught it just as it fan out of contributed to the Edinburgh Review his fringus essay on "Milion." This was the first of that long series of brilliant essays, with which, during twenty

The Whig party, then in power, were not slow to ecognize the merits of the son of Zachary Macaulay. They gave him a lucrative appointment, (a Commissignership in Bankruptcy, and in 1830 introduced hira into the House of Commons, by placing the & ember of the Legislative body, Mr. Macaulay distinguished himself by a zealous devotion to the business and debates of the time. He became secretary the protracted Parliamentary discussions on the Rereated a degree of interes. sufficient to warrant its epublication in the form of a paniphlet. In Deomber, 1832, he was returned to the first Reformed Parliament as member for the borough of Leeds. He continued to represent the constituency of this important borough until February, 1834, when he resigned his seat and his appointment at the Board of Control, to go out to India as a member of, and legal advisor to, the Supreme Council of Calcutta. He remained in the East about three years; during his stay he acquired a hundsom; independency by the lucrative nature of his office, and at the same time continued to perform his duties as one of the Edinburgh-Reviewettaff. Some of his most claborate articles, we are told, were then written and sent over from Calcutta. On his return to England, Mr. Macau-

War, and was soon afterward elected Member of he had to make haste, for the water now began to Parliament for the chy of Edinburgh. The right honorable gentleman retained this position in the Fo he began to grind away, but while he mas hard Government until September, 1841, when the Whig ministry in which he served gave may to the second and as she fell she dragged the man up the chimney | Carinet of Eir Robert Pecl, and he (Mr. Macaulay) by the rope. There he stuck fast; and for the cow, was consequently deprived of office, The general election, which followed immediately afterwards, did not disturb Mr. Macquiar in the postersion of his And now the goody had waited seven loggiths and seat for Edinburgh. Howas re-elected, and continned to sit for that city. During the whole time of Sir Robert Peel's rule, he was completious as an active member of the. While Opposition, and as a consistent advocate of free trade and other liberal measures. In 1846, Sir Robert, having carried his .. great measure of Comagercial Reform, succumbed to the unceasing atacks of the "country party," and made way for the return of the Whige, under Lord here she found him standing on his head in the John Russell. Mr. Macaulay resumed affice in this administration as Paymaster General of the Forces, with a seat in the Cabinet; and he fulfilled the duties of the position until 1847, when he unexpectedly ost his seat in Parliament. The majority of the contituents of the Scottish capital disagreed with the right honorable gentleman on the subject of the Maynooth grant, and rook the opportunity of the general election to our him in favor of Mr. Cowan a citizen, whose theological bigs and ecclesizatical views were much more in favor. The rejection of so distinguished a man, under such circumstances, caused great surprise, and was warmly discussed all over the countryl. Regret'st so untoward an event was so generally expressed that Mr. Macaulay might easily have found another constituency anxious for his services, but he preferred availing himself of the opportunity thus presented of withdrawing altogether from the duties of Parliament. At the next general election, the citizens of Edinburgh recovered their credit by replacing Mr. Macaulay in his former position, although that gentleman declined to come forward to cantass, or in any way to solicit the favor of the elector. During the next three or four years he continued their representative in Parliament, but the state of his health prevented him from attending the House with his accustomed zeal., At length, in 1856. to resigned his seat, and, at the same time, intimated his intention of not again resuming public or Parilamentary life.

It is, however, in the world of literature that Mr. Macaulay has won his great fame. As an essayist he had established a brilliant reputation long before his listory was conmenced. Some years after his return from India he continued as sedulously as ever his contributions to the Edinburgh Review. In 1843 he published his "Lays of Ancient Rome;" in 1843 he issued a collected edition of the more important his last contribution to that particular form of literapeared in the Edinburgh Review, and was included work, "The History of England, from the Accession of James II," were published in 1849, and their apafter edition was printed and as rapidly consumed ed for the continuation of the History; and when, in 1855, the third and fourth volumes did appear, they caused a furore of excitement in the publishing, and reading world of Britain, "to which," observes a good authority, "the annals of Patersoster Row hardly furnish any parallel,"

A collected edition of Macanlay's "Speeches, Par-liamentary and Hiscellaneous," was published in 1854; the "Speeches," however, did not prove so

popular as the "Essays". In September, 1857, the historian received the dignity of a peersge in acknowledgement of his great literary services; in addition to this he has at dif-terent times received other honors, to which we my refined, the received other honors, to make must make a brief alluston. He was elected Lord must make a brief alluston. He was elected Lord mifests it sains year be was elected a bencher of Lipson's Londard politic of a true and in 1548 he received the Prustan Order of Lipson of Accient Bistory in the Royal Academy; and in 1548 he received the Prustan Order of Lipson of Lordard Market.