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Deboted to Politics, News, Literature, Agriculture, Science, and Provality.

S. B. & E. B. CHASE. PROPRIETORS

MONTROSE. PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1853

Porc's Corner.

Tennyson on the Duke's Death. The following are passages from Alfred Tennyson's Ode just published by Moxon!

Let us bury the great Dake With an empire's lamentation, Let us bury the great Duke To the noise of a mourning of the mighty When Jaurel-garlanded leaders fall.

And wirriors carry the warror's pall, And serrow darkens hamlet and hall.

Where shall we lay the man whom we de plore ? Let the sound of those he wrought for. And the feet of those he fought for.

Echa round his bones for evermore.

A people's voice! we are Apeople yet, Though all men else their nobler dreams for-

Confused by brainless mobs and lawless pow-We have a voice, with which to pay the

Of most unbounded reverence and regret To those great men who fought and kept it

O statesmen, guard us, guard the eye, the Of Europe, keep par noble England whole, And save the one true seed of freedom

Betwixt's people and their ancient throne, That sober freedom out of which there

Our loyal passions for our temperate kings; For, saving that, ye seved mankind Till public wrong be crumbled into dust. And help the march of human mind. Till crowds be sane and crowns be just : But wink no more in slothful overtiust. Perchance our greatness will increase: Perchance a darkening future vields Some reverse from worse to worse, The blood of men in quiet fields. And sprinkled on the sheaves of peace. And O remember him who led your hosts;

His voice is silent in your council-hall For ever; and whatever tempest lower For ever silent ; even if they broke In thunder, silent von, and the Man who mean?"

spoke; Who never sold the truth to serve the hour, Nor paltered with the Eternal God for pow-

His eighty winters freeze with one rebake All great self-seekers trainbling on the right. Truth-teller, was our England's Alfred named Truth-lover was our English Duke; Whatever record leap to light He never shall be strained.

Lo the leader in these glorious wars Now to glorious burial slowly borne. Followed by the brave of other lands, He on whom from both her open hands Lavish Honor showered all her stars, And affluent Fortune countied all her horn. Yea, let all good things await Him who cares not to be great. But as he saves or serves the state. Not once or twice in our rough island story The path of duty was the way to glory.

But speak no more of his renown, Lar your eartily fancies down. And in the vast cathedral leave him. God accept him. Christ receive him.

Railway in the United States. The number of miles of Railroad in operation in the U. States the 1st of Junuary of this year was 13.847; number of miles in course by the 1st January, 1860, 5,000 - making a to January 1863, of 29,365, being considerably more than the entire distance round the earth. The total cost of the whole number of miles fire of the domestic nest. of railway, when all completed and equipped

is estimated at \$363.337.500. This es culation, says the American Railtody Times based upon known and findle facts, gives a very vivid idea of the progress of a country whose national existence is only about three-fourths of a century. In all human probability by the end of the next five world. There are now in operation in the [Walks brisk] to the nest, and takes a mice- before you start?" United States about 24,000 miles of telegraphk wire, or more than double the amount in operation in other parts of the world. The tonnage of our commercial marine is second only to that of Great Britain and is supidly approach ing that, if already it is not equal to it. These facts all have a decided bearing upon the inture of the country, and reveals something of the strength and force of that national spergy and will, which has been a prowhere recognized as characteristic. The future is but a sealed volume to us but two can take courage

from the experience of the past and work. WHY do the ladies like the sorth-east

The Rooster-Packd Hen. BY ELIZA L. SPROAT. SCENE FIRST.

Mrs. Biddy Chanticleer scratches for hi brenkfast. O. Chanticleer Esq., from the top rail of the barn fence, becomes comizant of the spousé.

Biddy. "Good morning my dear."

O. C. Eso. "Morning, medam ; quite enjoy ing vourself, midam; of course, you are not aware of the fact that I have been up for more than an hour, and have not yet caten a mouth ful? Is this what I married you for madame (gives her a pointed salute on the ankle.) Where are your domestic qualities, madam. (Imprints a mark of affection on the top of her aliem! Cuck-a-doodle-doo!" head.) Where was your smile of welcome when you saw me getting off the fence? I watched you, madam! Where was your tender weakly for want of a little nounsilment?-Where I repeat is my break fast? Cook-a doodle-do!"

Mrs. Biddy, (meekly,) Have a worm dear. O. C. Esq., (solmenly,) I will.

SCENE SECOND. Mrs. Biddy Chanticleer lavs her first egg, and has invited two or three female friends to help cackle (O. C., Esq., being absent.) Mrs Biddy. Cut, cut, cut, cut, cut-a-a-n

cut, cut, cut:a-a-a-a-cut!"
Mrs. Partlett. "Qui, qua, qua, cut, a-cut!" Mrs. Penfeather. "Cluck, cluck, qua, qua qua, cut. cut, |cut-a-n-a-a-cut!" (Is interruped by the sudden appearance of O. C. Esq. who has just returned from a stag party.) O. C. Cock-a-doodle-doo! Now may patience be vouchsafed me to ask of you madam what does all this mean? Here am I return. ing careworn and exhausted, from the excite mentand temptations of a delusive world, exsecting to find repose and peace in the quiet of the domestic nest, instead of which I discover you in the midst of riot and dissipation.-Madam, insult not my penetration by denying

it-I affirm that you are having a party?" ny dear : at least, that is, my friends were just going by, and stopped in quite accidently, and of friendship, will excite in her breast the extre-times when it was highly desirable to gain sir, we've laid an egg !"

nt, cut, cut cut n-a a ann ent !" O. C. Fr. dive all this tackling folly

Execut hens, in indignation.]

"Mrs. B. C., it has become necessary, at "Frailty, the name is hen!" his stage, of our matrimonial career, that I should state, in mild but unmistakable terms my opinions regarding the appropriate sphere and duties of henhood.

First, self-devotion; It has been the decison of all rooster-kind for ages, and therefore cannot be denied, that crowning virtue of the hen character is disinterestedness. A true hen should be patient, self-forgetful, obedient, tenderly solicitous for her hasband's little wants delighting whol'y and solely in the graceful and pleasant duties that cluster round the domestid nest. On the contrary, I find you thinking only how to gratify your o'en selfish tastes and desires, instead of displaying (as might naturally be expected) some little sense of loneliness and melancholy at your husband's absence; I return from a visit of nearly twelve hours, and find you literally rejoicing? Madam

I ask of you, is this true henhood? "Second: A retiring position, a delicate shrinking from contact with the course and un sympathizing world, and exclusive indifference to all without the sacred circle of the doinestic nest. On the contrary, I find you gadding among the other hens of the yard making appointments, sending invitations. Again I ask f you, madam, is this true henhood?

"Third: Freedom from curiosity; a true hen never evinces the slightest interest in the of fairs of her neighbors, scarcely in her own of construction 10.418; and to be constructed she never inquires concerning the wheresbouts or actions of her husband, being perfectly as tal number of titles in operation by the 1st sured that wherever he be, and however appenrances at the time may seem to tell against him, he is ever acting with a view to the wel-

> "On the contrary, what do I find to be the truth in regard to yourself? Not a rooster raises his voice within half a mile of the yard, al Era. but ron are able to name him; not a hen lays ress an egg, but you begin to cackle. Mrs. Biddy, (meekly.) "I've laid an egg!

cut, cut, cut, cut-a-a-a. No. I meanyes, sir, we've lad an egg." O. C. Esq. (with solemn animation.) You're of railway in operation then all the rest of the laid an egg! And pray, where is the thing? frosty; will you not have something to drink given way, and you will see, sir, the big ter

ecopic riew of the object.

Biddy "Cut, ent-1 mean, will it do, air?" O. C. Eng. Humph-well, yes; very fair, When commencing a journey and at every onsidering; though, now I look more closely, stopping place along the road, the traveller alperceive that it is not precisely shaped; for wars used intoxicating drinks to keep him short, madain, quite too short; not well finish warm, ed off, by any means. And what do you mean "No," said Mr. I madam, by having the thing so much larger at thing of the kind, and tell you the reason !one end than the other? Where, I sak is My sufe is the cause of it. I had been in the will drew: your ides of symmetry. Zounds medan, if habit of meeting some of our neighbors every

shall lay the next myself." Mrs. Biddy, (with her claw in her eye.), were introduced. After a while we met no Please I couldn't belp it I didn't mean to? so much for playing as drinking, and I med O.C. Esq. (molified,) "Well, well, don't to estern some late in the evening more of free your gizzard. Non're no chicker, metans the intoricated. My wife always not me at so be so accasing about a trifle; only results the door off-stionately and when I chicked he

SCENE THIRD. parting, with one of his numerous female same gentle and loving spirit. friends; the tones of his voice fall faintly on

Mrs. Biddy's ear.

fact and struts with dignity towards his little farewell I and may all the stars of heaven, and provoke her displeasure so much as to lecture of roosters. Farewell."

> evening Jack; monstrous fine hen, that. Just her usual tenderness, and said, "Come in husbeen parting from her. Or, may be you did band; I had just been making a warm not notice ber points. Quite fond of me. too, fire for you, because I knew you would be I assure you. Still in tears, you will observe, cold. Take off your boots and warm your

O. C. reaches the domestic nesthave somebody to speak to. I havn't step ment that I would never touch another drop femile solicitude you, beheld me looking ped off the nest, nor seen a creature, since sun- while I live, and I never will. rise. How do you do, my dear? Anything new going on in the yard?"

> dealy overwhelmed with depression and silent much as any other in this State. gloom.

Mrs. Biddy. "What's the matter, sir ?" ing like Othello.) "Matter! madam, behold!" since. Inserts his bill under his left wing, and produces a rooster's tail feather.) Do you recognise that, madain! "Do you acknowledge an acquaintance with the chicken-hearted catiff who dropped it?" Are you aware that I found How Scrubbs got his bill Passed. it within three feet of the domestic nest?" Mrs. Biddy, (languidly.) "did you? I didn't

O. C. Esq., "Peace, hen. and listen! whilen calm but decisive terms I strive to impress upon your mind the enormity of your conduct. Has it not been decided. I ask you calmly, inadam, has it not been the opinion of roester. kind for ages, and is it not therefore undeniable, that (after disinterestedness) the one thing needful to the female character is excessive modesty? A true hen is so strictly and severely virtuous, that the slightest attempt dered, it being a very rare circumstance to find Mrs. Bildy, (apprehensively.) "Not at all at intimacy from one of an improper sex. more than one of them open at a time. though disquired henouth the an so-for you see, my dear. I've laid an egg! cut mest aversion and horror. On the contrary, time by delaying the taking of the question as what do I find to be the case in regard to your to a bill before the House, he could make self! Only yesterday, on returning unexpect tremendous long one the grant ores

Three female neighbors simultaneously. "Cut edly from a little party, I beheld you in animal for lowl. - In short, he could puzzle the House duplicity! No! sooner would I sacrifice at and the Speaker to such an extent that they once the domestic nest, and fling thy lifeless scarcely knew what the question was before body oh! oh! misery! violence! revenge! them. and certainly knew nothing of what

Mrs Biddy gets fidgety on her nest. "Oh! dear me, I'm so tired !" Silence for half an hour.

is at the bottom of these impieus doctrines? And what, on the contrary, according to the devision of all rooster kind, should be the real pride and ambition of benhood? Disinterestedness; a true hen glories in little crosses and trials; for, without temptations, she perceives that there can be no virtue; without trials, no patience; without affliction, no resignation which is always so lovely in the female charac. ter. A true hen, situated as you are, would not only rejoice that Providence had seen fit to perfect her with trials, but, with that beautiful self-abnegation which can never be too strengously inculeated by rooster-kind, would set herself to planning new sacrifices; I say a a true hen, in your situation, instead of sneaking from her little duties, would contrive some plan (if only by reaching out her head, and her hosband's little wants." Mrs. Biddy.(meekly.)"Have a worm, dear !"

O. C. Esq. (solemnly.) "1 will."-Nation Scrubbs said.

"My wife is the cause of it." It is now more than forty years ago that Mr I talled at the house of Dr. B one

very cold morning, on his way to H-"Sir." said the Doctor, "the weather is very In that early dey, ardent spirits were deem-

ed indispensible to warmth in the winter.-

partagent avenues for the purpose of playing circle. We assembled at each other's shop, and liquous The next day the committee did report that

heart that she would only begin to scold me Mrs. Biddy C. has been setting for three for then I could have retorted and relieved my weeks. O. C., Esq., appears in the distance conscience. But she always met me, with the

"Things passed on thus for some time, when I was at last resolved that I would, by remain-O. C. Esq., And now, sweetest of hens, ing very late and returning much intoxicated, all the saints of the barn-yard, meet to regis- me, when I me at to answer her with averity, ter the day when your smile first dawned up and thus by creating another issue between us on my dreary life, and made me the happiest unburdened my bosom of its present trouble. "I returned in such plight about four o'clock O. C. wends his homeward way, "Good in the morning. She met me at the door with

feet, and here is a cup of hot coffee." "Doctor, that was too much. I could not Mrs. Biddy, (feebly.) Oh, I'm so glad to endure it any longer, and I resolved that mo-

He never did. He lived and died practising total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks, in A long pause. O. C., Esq., appears to be sud- a village in which intemperance has ravaged as

That man was my father that woman my mother. The fact above related I received O. C. Esq., (in a terrible voice, and walk- from the doctor of my native village, not long ed and kissed his forehead

May we not safely assert, that were there more wifes like my blessed mother, there would be fewer confirmed drunkards?

BY UNCLE TOBY

Mr. Scrubbs was a short, thick set, and phhisicky old chap, who had been sent to the Legislature for four or five years. But Scrubbs vas some pumpkins, and if there was anything joing on in the house that required tact and cunning to command success, he was sure to be engaged by the interested parties in their behalf by some means or other. Scrubbs had pair of little twinkling eyes, that seemed to take turns in the visionary service they ren-

Scrubbs was driving at in his heterogenous

speech and conglomeration of talk. Once Scrubbs found himself in a minority and very much interested in the passage of a Mrs. B. (in gentle desperation.) My dear certain bill; he had carefully counted nose do you think you would mind looking to the and found that four of his reliable voters were nest a minute, while I run and pick a little bit away and could not return before next day. of something? I havn't taken a mouthful to- What was to be done? He had talked for a hour and a half and from sheer exhaustation O. C. Esq., (starting up in doubt.) "Madam, was forced to yield the floor to the other side. have I heard aright? Do I understand that He heard his opponents argument and saw it you have distinctly offered to shift upon your effect upon the House, and finally observed husband the little duties of the domestic nest? that the question was about to be put by the Are you going to step from your sphere, mad- Speaker. His cunning was never at fault am? Do you mean to be a hen's rights hen, and just as the Speaker's hammer rattled or madam? Have I not again and again impressed the desk, preparatory to his going through the upon your mind, that female selfishness alone, form, and he had already commenced to speak, Scrubbs jumped up and said:

"Mr Speaker?" But that functionary would not hear him indeed it was out of order for Scrabbs to fise

'Mr. Speaker!' reiterated Scrubbs, peeping first out of one eye and then out of the other. 'Sit down, Mr. Scrubbs,' at last said the Speaker rather sharply. But sir, I must speak-the fact is-

Order! order!' shouted the House. But sir, continued Scrubbs. 'The gentleman will take his seat," reitera

ted the Spiaker, "Mr Speaker, there is danger-Order! order! shouted the members.

speak, and so ruising his arm. pointed calculy to one corner of the ceiling and looked as much picking the earth around her) for supplying as to say 'you'd better hear me. The members were puzzled, the speaker paused in amazement. Scizing upon the opportunity;

Mr. Speaker, I don't wish to speak on the bill, but sir, there is imminent danger hanging over us.

What is it? eried fifty voices following the still outstretched arm of Mr. Scrubbe with

I am told, sir, that the roof has partially Here was a sensible commotion among

members, and several moved a few steps to state of the ceiling above, for I'm tald that it is not safe for us to remain here a minute lon-

Some ten or twelve of the opposition here

next morning, as it was nearly distant time.the celling was perfectly safe . Sarubba friends

of property and above all property and above

The Passionate Father.

BY PANNY FERR. Greater is he who ruleth a spirit than

who taketh a city." Come here, said a strong, athletic man, seized a delicate looking lad by the shoul

You've been in the water again, air! Hav'nt I forbid it?

Yes father, but-No buts: havint I forbid it-hey? Yes, sir, I was-

No reply, sic? and the blows fell like a inil-storm about the child's head and shoul-

Not a tear started from Henry's eyes, but his face was deadly pale, and his lips firmly ompressed, as he rose and looked at his fath- fection. er with an unflinching eye.

Go to your room, sir, and stay there until you are sent for I'll master that spirit of my palpitating heart. yours, before you are many days older. Ten minutes after, Harry's door opened, and his mother glided gently in. She was a fragile, gentle woman, with mournful blue eyes, and temples slightly transparent. Laying her Know, that for years I have nursed for thee n what books shall be used in the Selection hand soothingly upon Henry's head she stoop. secret passion. Need I tell thee how each man. The board may require teachers to

ed forth. Dear mother, said the weeping

springing to his feet with a flashing eye hirst let me snatch one kiss from those ruly to give them proper attention and inter-Did'nt he twice bid me be silent when I tried lips. to explain; Mother he's a tyrant to you and

Harry, he's my husband and your father. Yes, and I amisorry for it. What have I hung fondly over him and ver had but blows and harsh words. Look at your cheeks and sunken eyes, mother.

'It's too bad I say; he's a tyrant mother,' and if it was not for you, I would have been taltered out Ask my ma. leagues off long ago.

What good will all her medicine do her? She trembles like a leaf when she hears his foot step. I say it is brufal mother!

poor Nellie's or I should be on the sex somewhere anywhere but here. Late that night Mary Lee stole to her boy's

edaide, before retiring to rest. 'God be thanked, he sleeps,' she murmured is she shaded her lamp from her face. Then kneeling at his bedside, she prayed for wisdom and patience to bear uncomplainingly the heavy cross under which her steps were fal

tering; and then she prayed for him. 'No. no. no.' said Harry, springing from pillow and throwing his arms about her neck. I can forgive him what he has done to me but I never will what he has made you suffer

lont pray for him at least don't let me hear it. sense of recent injustice; so she lay down be. Fate seems to be against me. That is all side him, and resting her tearful cheek against have to say. his, repeated in a low sweet voice the story of the crucifix. Father they know not what quainted with ron, Cowpetliwait, some years they do! fell upon his troubled car. He yield- ago in this Court; you occupied then a post

ed to the holy spell. 'I will, he solbed. Mother, you are an angel, and if I ever get to heaven, it will be your out notice, prematurely, by four violence sent. By reference to No. 47 of Edinoll-Decar

hand that led me there? There was a burrying to and fro in Robert Lee's house that night. It was a heavy hand that dealt those heavy blows on that roung have been convicted of homicide. I know

The passionate father's repentance came late-came with the word that his boy must

Be kind to her, said Harry as his head dropped upon his mother's shoulder. It was a dearly bought lesson? Beside that lifeless corpse Robert Lee renewed his murriage yow; and now when the blood of anger mentary thought lessness has brought you to rises to his temple and the hasty words spring where you are in a king the life of Miller-to los lips, the pale face of the dead rises be. Had you, when the pale face of the dead rises be. to his lips, the pale face of the dead rises between him and the offender, and an angel followed the course of virtue, and minuted voice whispers ! Peace, be still!"

Woman's Rights

A STORY OF LEAP YEAR. Sam Smith sor at home on New Year's day dishabille. His beard was unshaven, his stitude, with his heely against the mantle iece, smoking a cigar. Bam thought

r glances and actoring to de the agree ble. As he mused, his beart softened and he be

was propitious, she determined to take advantage the end, and do a little counting on her Decisions of the Sun own hook. It was one of woman's privileges. which had been usurped by the tyrant man. Directors may require took and she determined to assert her rights in teaching every other Saturds which had been usurped by the tyrant man. spite of the hollow formalities of the false order aftern

Dearest, how beautiful you look : accompanying the words with a glance of undiaguis- teachers for the glact of date. d admiration. Spure the blushes of a modest young man,

said Sam, applying the cambric to his face to the District Transucr, see hide his confusion. Nay, my love, why so coy? and Such turn not away those lovely eyes, dark as jet. but sparkling as the diamond. Let us rest

my arm around thee, will protest my true at to the benefits of our making Se Leave, O, leave me ! mormured Sam: there is a sofficient number

y paipitating neart.
Leave ther, said Susan, pressing him closer to her: 'never! until the story of restless nights, unquiet days of aspiration, fund emotions and undying love are laid before thee tor, nor Directors individually, may ly beauty moved me-how I worshipped like the scholars in every variety of chestics The rock was touched and the waters gush a sun in the lurid light of those raven tresses choose to bring to the School but see -how my fond heart was entrapped in the course would certainly not be for the meshes of those magnificent whiskers; how I Why didn't you tell your father that you would yield to the government of that imperiplunged into the water to save the life of your al; thy manners so modest, so delicate, en. al; thy manners so modest, so delicate, en-chanted me—jpy to me—for thy joy was my there are many entitles in the School it will Did he give me a chance;' said Harry joy. My hear is forever thine take it bur

> The overwhelming feelings of the delicate vonth were too strong, he fainted from excess of loy. Meanwhile the enamored maiden

Slowly the eyes of Samuel Smith opened he gazed wildly about him then meeting the ardent gaze of his lover, he blushed deeply said the boy, with clinched fist and set teeth, and from behind his handkerchief and faintly

> PAINFUL SCHOOL Samuel Cowperthwait was brought up for sentence vesterday morning. Previous to the mercy, but the just sentence of the law. I can not, however, believe that your mind, like that of the jury who tried me, was without prejudice. My former positions in this Court has

When I left the prison for my first offence resulted to live a correct life, and set up a small business. I avow here my innocence w any intent to take away life of either of the persons I killed. It was nothing but the felly of youth in the first instance, and intoxication in the second, that have brought me to this My object in speaking to your Honor is mar ticularly to express that I had no intent of killing this officer. I was drunk. This crime Mary Lee was much too wise to expostulate. has been brought upon me by no intent of my She new her boy was spirit-sore under the own, but by thoughtlessness and intoxication

Judge Kelly replied. I first became ac tion you occupy now. You had then as now been convicted of killing a fellow being, with before the indement bar of God. You stand before me a mere youth—a gentle, respects it is optional with School Directors was upon you, pending the period to which you

were formerly sentenced. I know something of your career sines wo left the Penitontiary; and when you left that Institution, there were those who laved vot and sought by every means in their nower to woo you to the paths of rectifude. Yella mo-

been as it is-but you were to be about the Eugine, houses.

Prisoner—I have had no connection the Engine houses since | bave been out

you had gone with some rowdy young over the river. You had become drank with noneconstructions as deading a special temp, returned to the city and previous its right and well-right of the city and previous its right and well-right of the survey, you had insulted a young man by at moral assistant in a good man to the who was standing pointly on the footway.

(I say to you had I have no other feeling to. over the river. You had become drank with

WWW. A STATE OF THE PARTY OF TH

of a Comment of the C this report, the Director

said she, drawing him to the sofa, there, with men, and their children have think of my youth and inexperience spare in a district to compose a Sich done, they have a legal right to into the white School

The Beard of Directors and a terest of the scholars, there passents, or the trict. If every scholar pormane be impossible for the teacher to class It is therefore the duty of the Board of The tors to designate a series of books to be in the Schools ander their jurisdiction, and

exclude all others. Except in cases where such arrangem s provided for in division XI section 165 d the School law, is made by the Directors of adjoining districts, scholars can use as personal led to attend the schools of my other side, about that in which they have a legge residue. C & work in the morning and a sen for their binarding and affect School dense the day. Such scholars can not be second

admitted into the public Schools, unless the tuition is paid for by the district in which the have a legal résidence. When ground upon which a School Hou is leased by Directors, they should reserve the right to remove the house of the expiration of the lease. Unless this reservation is made in the agreement, the owner of the land may pre-vent them from removing it. If made part of the freeholds either before or after the land.

expires; nor can the district recover the value of the house from the awner of the land. School Birectors time appropriate the many ey of the district to such effects only as they are authorized to do by the School law. Whenever they appropriate School land to unnuthorized objects, they transcend their now ers, and use the public power, which it is lected for a specific purpose; for other a nappropriate purposes, and are therefor ly of a misdeauper in office, for which may be indicted at common law.

pylifianed in painplalet form it will be accusate ble youth—yet this is the second time you not to appropriate any portion of the fueds of the district to the support of sestioned school nothing of the influences that were exercised and the machines in case of an apropriation in is the duty of the Directors to see that such Schools are conducted in conformity with the that the templor it is complete model in the may be directly an examination of a feb. it mid in about manner manner as the Directly practi