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Select Poetry.

The Home of All Living. Garden of the quiet dead, Many a wenry heart and head Longs for silence and for thee; Here shall sorrow's hand no more Sweep the soul's discordant strings, And the lyre which oft before Thrilled to joy's young carolings, Voiceless lies from morn till even-But it shall be rung in heaven.

Island art thou of the blest, In lite's ever heaving sea : Here earth's weary one's may rest From the billows revelry: Rage ye winds that vex the sky, Chilling winter into death.

But where the sweet sleepers lie, Hush your voices to a breath: Kiss the roses till they yield.
Perfume to the stilly field.

Heaven's entrance way thou art, From beggar's but and chair of state: The throbbings of the dving heart,
Are only knockings at the gate; Other homes may scorn to yield Shelter from the bitter rain-At thy door, O buried field, Pilgrim never knocked in vain; On thy breast we still may fall, Earth, thou mother of us all!

Lulled to sleep in thine embrace. Many a weary babe shall lie, And the chief whose visored face Blauched not at the battle cry; Here no more the bride shall dream Of the rose, less fair than she, And olive-shaded Academe Shall fire from Plato's memory. Take thy children to thy breast!

The man who commences early in life to practice economy, is always a successful man. Those who take care of cents soon have dollars. The small, unnecessary expenditures are dant opportunities, who will not strive to be | el inindependent and prepared for the little vicis-

Some love display, and will even run into debt to gratify their foolish passions. Others go on the principle of living while they can, and banish all thoughts of bad times, sickness or old age. Others again, contract bad or expensive habits, and rather than make an attempt to get rid of them, submit to their tyrany, and deceive themselves with a plea that they are necessary to the full enjoyment of life. But the full enjoyment of life consists in living wisely and rationally. Transient

He will enjoy life most who underates his desires and economizes the rewards of his toil. He will be freer from apprehensions, and will have less regrets to disturb his happier moments. No one may anticipate that his path through life will be lighted by continual sunshine. This year may be a prosperous one, the next may be the reverse. The mechanic who now has abundant work and good waout a provider. And so it is of every one who earns his bread by his own labor. It is, gers before his eyes directly. therefore, their duty to be economical while all is going well with them, No matter how

The habit of saving-too, when once acquired, will work wonders. Economy has a most salutary influence upon the character of men and families. It is a promoter of all virtues. It encourages industry, overcomes evil temptations, and produces feeling of independence

A Story For Boys.-It is related of a Persian mother, that on giving her son forty pieces of silver as his portion, she made him swear never to tell a lie, and said, "Go, my son; I consign thee to God, and we shall not !meet again till the day of judgment."

The youth went away, and the party he traveled with were assaulted by robbers.— One fellow asked the boy what he had, and he said. "Forty dinars are sewed up in my garments. He laughed thinking they jested. Another asked him the same question, and received the same answer.

At last the chief called him, and asked him the same question, and he said, "I have told two of your people already that I have forty dinars sewed up in my clothes." He ordered the clothes to be ripped open,

and found the money. "And how came you to tell of this?" added

"Because," said the child, "I would not be false to my mother, to whom I promised nev-

"Child." said the robber, "art flion so mindful of thy duty to thy mother at thy years, and I am insensible at my age of the duty I owe to God? Give me thy hand that I may swear repentance on it.

He did so, and his followers were all struck with the scene. "You have been our leader in guilt." said they to the chief; "be the same in the path, of virtue," and they instantly made restitution of the spoils, and vowed repentance on the

Wanted, by a young lady some one her. - Springfield Post. Can't she get the man of the Post ?- Ex-

Our * *! wouldn't they cut a 4, was the! of all .- Cayuga Chief

this . - Ogdensburg Sentinel. Threatened folks live long.

Miscellaneous.

From Graham's Magazine. The Crisis of my Existence.

BY AN OLD BACHELOR.

I'm not a sentimental man now. I have passed that state of existence long since, as a

"Horrid wretch." I hear some young lady reader exclaim, as she peruses this confession, and prepares to throw down the book in dis- for reading. Moore and Byron supplied food gust. Stay one moment, fair lady, I beseech to the mild that ought to have been intent lang syne"—and then—then you may throw down the book, if you please, and call me a "horrid wretch," if you can.

What a pretty, little, gauzy, fairy-like creature was Angelica Staggers, when first I met her! The very recollection of her at this moment makes a faint ribration of my heart ment. The little bouquets that I bought for perceptible to me, while then the sound of her at Convent Garden Market, were received her name would startle medike the postman's with a look that thrilled through my very for me."
rap at the street door. Bill Staggers (it isn't soul. (I hope that is a proper expression but a pretty name, Staggers—but then Angelica!) my poetry have grown rusty, as I before menwas a schoolfellow of mine. Schoolboys don't tioned, I am in some doubt about the matter Mr. Jones talk much about their sisters because they myself.) There was, or I dreamed it, a genget laughed at if they do; so that I knew the, pressure of the hand as we met, and as little more than the bare fact that Staggers we parted, that could not be accidental, and had a sister. In after years when we lett could not be that of mere friendship. There school, and Staggers went into his father's was a half timidity in the tone of her voice counting house in the city, and I into my fa- as she addressed me, different from the selfther's office in Gray's Inn, the matter was possession she displayed in conversation with feeling of "

This consisted of his papa, a pointpous old fel-low who always were a dress coat in the and was gratified by the fact. street as well as at home, and whose pendent watch seals would certainly have drawn him selves at her feet and made their vows, in under water, if he had ever had the misfor, such a case; but I was doubtful whether that delay. tune to tumble overboard from a Margare was the most safe course to pursue, in order their lives. It is really astonishing to find steamer; of mamma, who was a lady of vast to secure the prize. It struck me that her their lives. It is really astonishing to find how few men and women think it a duty to be economical when the world goes smoothly and prosperously with them. While it is nave been agreeable, if she had not given you might than a pick-pocket, who dares to gain a daughter's affections without first asking her the idea of heing minched overwhere—ninchich, it is easy to find persons with abunthe idea of being pinched everywhere—pinch-papa's permission to do so. On the other and I strode toward the door.

opportunities who will not strive to be el in her nose, pinched in her mouth, and hand, I was quite aware that young ladies "Stav," cried Angelica; and p.nched in her views in general; and lastly, of don't like to be asked of their papas before arm; "stay, you shall have my secret, and

ica herself How shall I describe Angelica as I first saw her one fine summer's day, about two o'clock in the afternoon, dressed in the most that difficulty by explaining how hopeless I charming of muslin negligee dresses, reclining believed it to be to secure her fathers consent in a large easy chair, and embroidering on a at all, unless I got it aret I was right; and Mrs. and Miss Staggers, who entered the room frame a pair of worsted slippers for her papa? so I resolved to have an interview with Mr. How shall I ever give an accurate picture of Staggers, her beautiful, light, golden hair, that literally glittered in the rays of the sunshine that made their way through the lialf-drawn green venitharness? Did he ever let off a blunderbuss tim blinds of the window by which she sat, that had been loaded for ten years? Did he pleasures can be purchased too dearly, and tian blinds of the window by which she sat, in the drawing room of that delightful villa months of misery and pain may be the at Peckham, that looked out on the smoothly of venomous snakes? Did he ever ride a shaven lawn with the large washing-basin of a broken-kneed horse over stony ground !- dinner, but he took care to inform me, in a a fish pond on it, containing ever so many Did he ever take a cold shower-bath at whisper, that his negotiation with my father well as excitement; and what may seem shillings worth of gold and silver fish? I Christmas! Did he ever propose the health had failed. I dare say he was very much can't do it. I have let all my poetry run to of the ladies in the presence of the ladies surprised at the cool indinerence with which seed, and I feel myself as incompetent to do themselves, and before he had at all "primed" justice to the charms of Angelica as a sign himself? Did he ever walk across a harrow the knew how worthless were the consents of painter would be to copy a Madonna of Ra- greasy plank placed across a chasm some the papas in the present instance. phæl, or a street ballad screamer to sing the hundreds of feet in depth! If he has done all Stabat Mater of Rossini. I must give up or any of these feats, I can bear witness to ed, decidedir that girl is the most complete! the attempt; but cannot the reader help me the fact he has had some experience of ner- thought I, as I watched the quiet and comout of the difficulty by imagining something your work; but if he has never been backpermanent. He knows not how soon his fair, pink and white, very slight, very anima- parlored with a grave, pompous old father, of

doom was fixed, and my heart trans-fixed. 1 small may be the saving each week, it will admired. I loved, I adored her, and the very amount to a pleasant little sum by the end of atmosphere that surrounded her (1 don't mean much trepidation as yourself, and not watchthe smell of roast duck that was streaming up from the kitchen) seemed to breathe of my legs into absurd positions from not knowing what the deuce to do with them, stum-

bled over an ottoman as I took my leave, and am anticipating. to save my own fall caught at a china cardtray and smashed it-effecting my retreat at length in a state of tremor sufficient to have brought on a nervous fever. My frieud Staggers quizzed me:

"Why, Jones, I never saw you so quiet. " always thought you such a devil of a fellow among the ladies. You've lost your tongue

What is it! As if I were going to tell hir what it was. Supposing I had told him that his sister was an angel, the fellow would have grinned and thought if was mad. Men neve do believe in the divinity of their sisters; they are almost as incredulous as husbands touching their wives. The last man in the world I would select as the confident of my love affairs, would be the brother of my adored one. should know that he would annoy me by the most anti-romantic anecdotes of his sis er's childhood, and tease her to death by frightful stories of myself. And so I invented excuses about being out of sorts" and that sort of thing, to account for my unwonted sir." taciturnity and embarrassment at this my first

interview with Angelica Staggers. I was soon a very frequent visitor at the Peckham Villa, and I had reason to suppose that I was a welcome one. The old gentleman was very civil ; mamma was pressing in her invitations; the "muiden nunt" affable in

could pay. The Staggers family led a quiet life, with the exception of Bill who haunted theatres me," cried, Angelica, blushing terribly, as ing only of his own son being out of a mess) and cider cellars, and harmonic meetings, and she rose to shake hands with me. "I didn't exclaimed : passed as disreputable an existence as a city hear you coming at all, I assure you." clerk well could. I seldom met any one at the Villa but the family, and occasionally a Signer Fidilini, who was Angelica's music and singing master, and was sometimes invi- my aim to stop her fall off from de stool', grandipamina and grand aunt. I shall dine The case is without and our Devil says ted to tes in the evening, that he might desaid Fidilini; and he looked so perfectly with old Staggers afterward, and he has some the man who would refuse her don't light Papa Staggers by playing and singing truthful and embarrassed as he spoke, that superb claret, much better stuff than well, live in this & of country, and in he and to day to flit across the features of Pike, and to darlive in this § of country, and if he did, he duets with Angelica. I can't say that I like would him and himself to the hymenihis doing so myself, and I always considered be allayed.

al alter in 1-2 the time it has taken to write his double bass growl spoiled the silvery notes "I feel quite nervous at this present models and the silvery notes are the silvery notes as a silvery with the silvery notes."

I feel quite nervous at this present models are the silvery notes as a silvery notes. of his pupil's voice; and then I had a great ment," said Angelica. "Indeed, Signor, you and whoever procures it at an expense of ten ble to guess. objection to seeing his jeweled fingers hop-ping about and jumping over Angelica's on sons to-day."

the piano, in some of those musical firework use in such a case.

My father pronounced me the idlest clerk he ever had. I am sure that he was quite wrong, but he little suspected the cause.— While I ought to have been drawing abstracts man whose whiskers have got bushy while the hair on his crown has got thin, and whose eyes are surrounded by little muscent crows' brief-sheets Angelica's form was engrossing feet, decidedly ought to have done. I con- my thoughts; instead of studying declarations tedly," &c. I suppose it is quite unnecessary fess that I prefer a good dinner to the most of law, I was cognituting a declaration of my for me to give the remainder of the declaration of balls, claret to polkas, and a attachment. To plead well my own cause tion, because no one can be ignorant of the jolly bacchanalian ditty to the pretty small with herself and her father, was the only sort usual form in these cases. It is as "stereotalk of the most dainty damsal that ever of pleading I cared for; while the answer I typed" as an Admiralty Sectary's letters but, floated through a quaddrille in ringlets and might get to my suit, was of ten thousand I suppose it means a little more, or what a in all the lawyers offices in the world. As drama of "love !" you, and you shall have a little genuine sens on Coke and Blackstone. Apollo! god of timental reminiscence of my "days of auld Poetry, and Venus, deincation of love, answer she snutched it from me in such haste, that truly !- is there a more wretched being, a a more completely fished-out-of-the-water-in-

dividual than a lawyer's clerk in love? After a long and painful watching, I became convinced, in spite of a lover's fears, that Angelica was not insensible to my attachothers. In short, there were a thousand of Staggers introduced me to his family. those little signs, visible though indescribable,

Now most men would have thrown themthe daughter of the house—the divine Angel- they are asked themselves; there is too much of the Mahommetan and of the Continental style in such a proceeding to please our free

Did any of my readers ever drive in tandem two horses that had never been broken to ever walk through long grass notoriously full health may fail, and his little family be withcourse he can then there is Angelica Stag- then, I say, his experience of real, genuine even expressed her sorrow that Signor Fidili-From the moment I saw her I felt that my king a declaration to the lady herself is nothing to it, though a little embarrassing too: but then you know that the fair one is in ing you with a cold calculating eye, weighing I did not sleep.

Next morning I was at the office as usual Paradise. Accordingly, as a very natural perhaps prejudicial to your reputation for consequence or this feeling of mine, I behave sense and honesty. I declare I would not go and thre off the buttons of my gloves, stuck the antipodes, (that's the last new phrase;) I was sented at the desk, in company with and, between ourselves that is the very reason Mr. Singgers. why I remain to this day a-; but stay-I

> - I cannot give an account of my interview ther. lection of what took place at it. I only know gone mad. that it havaited my dreams like a nightmare ishment. for nights after. I was eternally jumping up in my bed in a cold perspiration, with my gers. hair half thrusting my night cap off my head in the midst of my intentions." However, a great point was gained -Mr, Stagger agreed to offer no opposition to the match, provided

my fither consented also. friend," he said ; " so dine with us at l'eckham ment vou know what we mean." at six, and you shall know the result. I don't forbid your going there earlier, if you feel in- swer that."

This was handsome. I expressed my gratitude as well as I was able, and at once took a Pecklam omfibus, and hastened back to

"Missus is out, sir and so's Miss Staggers but Miss Angelica's in the drawing room "Very well. I'll go there you needn't

show me up." So saying I sprung lightly up stairs, and was in the drawing room in an instant. A cd my father. "Miss Staggers has run off sudden shrick—a short, quick, half-stifled one from her father's house—with you it's susmet my ears as I entered, and I saw Signor Fidilini move his arm very hastily, as if the extreme; and Augelica always received it had been in a far-closer proximity to the me with a smile that I valued at a higher waist of Angelica, who was at the piano, than price than California and Australia together I should have considered at all necessary in an ordinary music lesson.

I didn't need that a surance, and I believe

I said something of the sort. "Mees Angelica so feared, dat I put out | Grandpapa Staggers will bethere, and so wil

Signor Fidilini lowed gracefully his assent, pieces they played together. But he was a and I cast a delighted look at Angelica; for very quiet, gentlemanly fellow, and remarka- was she not getting rid of that tiresome mubly respectful in his manner to Angelica, so sic master for my sake? Fidilini packed up that there could be no real cause for jealousy his German-sausage roll of music, and bid-but!—the word seemed quite absurd to ding us good day, bowed himself out of the

We were alone | we looked uncomfortable and we felt so-I am sure of it in her case as well as my own.

"Angelica!" I exclaimed. She started and looked surprised. "Angelica, I love you you know it; but you do not know how deeply and how devodeal of fillbing lovers must be guilty of when the answers in all the fusty old Chancery suits they come to the grand scene of the domestic

> Angelica hung her head, and blushed, and panted. I felt she was mine, and I seized her hand and began to cover it with kisses, when her diamond and pearl ring scratched my finger. I was amazed! "Mr. Jones, I can listen no more.

you I must listen no more." "Why so! Your father will not oppose my wishes for-"It is not that sir; it is, that I cannot reciprocate the attachment you seem to profess

"Oh! do not say so do not "If you have any generosity in your heart Mr. Jones, you will cease this strain at once. Yo have mistaken my feelings altogether."
"It's that cursed Fidilini!" I cried in a rage

forgetting my good breeding. "I beg, sir, that you will not use such language in my presence; especially with reference to a gentleman for whom I entertain a

"Love!" I said, with a stupidly indignant laugh, and an attempt at an air tragedy.—
"But I care not: I will shoot him within twenty four hours, or he shall shoot me;" and murderer was arrested, and bailed to answer I started to my feet with a thorough deter- the charge. This occurrence produced inmination to call out Fidilini without an hour's

"For heaven's sake don't, speak so," cried Angelica. "There will be murder; I know

then I throw myself on your generosity. He is my husband !"

" Fidilini ?- the devil !? I exclaimed. "Wd are privately married," said Angelica, "but for the present, do not let-". Here we were interruped by the arrival of to our great discoinfiture. Angelica, with an appealing look toward me, hurriedly left the

If ever a poor wretch felt himself in an uncomfortable position, I did at that moment. and during the rest of that evening. Mr. Staggers brought home a city friend with him obviously to-avoid a tete-a-tete with me after I received this piece of information, for he iii-

Of all the artful little hussies that ever live vious day, that when the slander case was posed manner in which Angelica behaved during dinner and the evening which followed. She played and sang as freely as ever, and "nervous work" is but infantile after all. Ma- ni was not present, that she might sing one of her papa's favorite duets. If he had been present I believe I should have strangled the fellow against all resistance. How I passed that night I won't say, but

and really working hard to keep my thoughts sense and honesty. I declare I would not go from swelling on Angelica. About ten of ed very sheepishly-blushed and stammered; through that ordeal again for the wealth of clock; my father rushed into the room where

> "Villian !" cried Staggers to me. "You young scoundrel "screamed my fa-

with old Staggers, because, even half an hour I was really alarmed, for I thought that after it was over, I had but a confused recol- both those respectable elderly gentlemen had I stared in open mouthed aston-

"Where's my danghter?" bawled out Stag-"Answer, sir!" shouted my father, as

looked still more surprised. "L'don't know." I replied.

"You lie, sir," cried Staggers. y father consented also.
"I shall call on him to-day, my young "we don't ask where she is at this very mo-"Is she married?" said Staggers:

"Really, I—" "Answer plainly, sir, and without shuffling,"

"I believe she is," I answered. Pelieve why, you young villian, when you know whether you have married her or not, how dare you talk about what you be

"I marry her! I'm not married to her! l cricil, in surprise. "What does all this mean?" exclaim ed my father. "Miss Staggers has run off

"Indeed!" I exclaimed, interrupting him; "then I suppose I may tell the truth; no Never shall I forget old Staggers' rage and surprise when he heard my simple story; nor "Oh dear, Mr. Jones! how you did startle his savage indignation when my father (think-

> I am going to the christening of Madame Fidilini's seventli child to-morrow,

Contentment is a pearl of great price, who it was, or how it happened, was impossi-

Thrilling Sketch.

The Volunteer Counsel. A TALE OF JOHN TAYLOR.

John Taylor was licensed, when a youth of

wenty-one, to practice at the bar of this city.

He was poor, but well-educated, possessed extraordinary genius. The graces of his person, combined with the superiorty of his intellect enabled him to win the hand of a fashionable beauty. Twelve months afterwards, the husband was employed, by a wealthy firm of this city, to go on a mission as land agent to the West. As a heavy salary was offered, Taylor bade farewell to his wife and infant sone the previous speeches. Sull, and straight, and He wrote back every week, but received not motionless in his seat, his pale, smooth forea line in answer. Six months had elapsed, head shooting up high like a mountain-cone when he received a letter from his employers of snow; but for that eternal twitch that that explained all. Shortly after his departure for the West, the wife and her father re- cheeks; you would have taken him for a mere moved to Mississippi. There, she immediate- man of marble, or a human man carved in lature, married again forthwith, and, to com-blete the climax of cruelty and wrong, had But now, at last, he rises before the barplete the climax of cruelty and wrong, had

the court-house in Clarksville, Texas, was through the brain, as an artless tune winding crowded to overflowing. Save in the war its way into the deepest heart, like the melothe strong feeling apparent on every flushed sign of excitement, to tear in pieces the arguface will sufficiently explain the matter.

At the close of 1839, George Hopkins, one of Northern Texas, offered a gross insult to and so luminously clear, that the rudest peas-Mary Elliston, the young and beautiful wife of his chief overseer. The husband threatened to chastise him for the outrage, whereupon Hopkins loaded his gun, went to Ellison's house, and shot him in his own door. The tense excitement, and Hopkins, in order to turn the tide of popular opinion, or at least to mitigate the general wrath which at first was violent against him, circulated reports infamously prejudicial to the character of the wo-And thus, two cases, one criminal and the. with roars of laughter. other civil, and both out of the same tragedy, were pending in the April Circuit Court for lusion on Prentice, he turned short on the

The interest naturally felt by the community as to the issues became far deeper when it was known that Ashley, and Pike of Ar- with an ague, and two of them actually fled kansas and the celebrated S. S. Prentice, of dismayed from the court-house. New Orleans, each with enormous fees, had been retained by Hopkins for his defence. The trial for the indictment of murder eniled on the 8th of April, with the acquittal of Hopkins. Such a result might well have been foreseen, by comparing the talents of the t was a fight of a dwarf against giants. The slander suit was set for the 9th, and the throng of spectators grew in number as strange, the current of public sentiment now ran decidedly for Hopkins. His money had procured pointed witnesses, who served most efficiently his powerful advocates. Indeed, so triumphant had been the success of the

ney—they had all withdrawn. The pigmy pettifogers dare not brave against the sharp wit of Pike, and the scathing thunder of Pren-"Have you no counsel?" inquired Judge Mills, looking kindly at the plaintiff. "No sir, they liave all deserted me, and I am too poor to employ any more," replied the "In such a case will not some chivalrous member of the profession volunteer!" asked

called. Mary Elliston was left without attor-

the judge glancing around the bar.

The thirty lawyers were silent as death. Judge Mills repeated the question. 1 will, your honor," said a voice from the hickest part of the crowd, situated behind

At the tones of that voice many startled half from their seats; and perhaps there was not a heart in that immense throng which did not beat somewhat quicker-it was so un-

earthly, sweet, clear, ringing and mournful. The first sensation, however, was changed into general laughter, when a tall, gaunt, spectral figure, that nobody present remembered ever to liave seen before, elbowed his way through the crowd, and placed himself within the bar. His appearance was a problem to guzzle the sphinx himself. His high, pale brow, and small, nervously-twitching face, seemed alive with the concentrated essence and cream of genius; But then his infantile blue eyes, hardly visible beneath their massive arches, looked dim, dreary, almost unconscious; and his clothing was so shabby that the court hesitated to let the cause proceed under his management.

"Has your name been entered on the rolls of the State !" demanded the Judge, suspic-

"It is immaterial about my name being on your rolls," answered the stranger, his thin, bloodless lips curling up into a fiendish sneer. I may be allowed to appear once by the courfesy of the court and bar. Here is my icense from the highest tribunal in America!" and he handed Judge Mills a broad parchment. The trial immediately went on.

In the examination of witnesses the stranger evinced but little ingenuity, as we commonly thought. He suffered each one to tell his own story without interruption, though he contrived to make each tell it over two or three times. He put a few cross questions, which, with keen witnesses, only served to correct mistakes, and he made no notes, which, in mighty memories, always tend to embarrass. The examination being ended, as per. counsel for the plaintiff, he had a right to the opening speech as well as the close; but to the astonishment of every one, he declined the former, and allowed the defence to lead off. Then a shadow might have been observed ken even the bright eyes of Prentice. They saw that they had "caught a Tartar;" but

Colonel Ashley first spoke. He dealt the jury a dish of that close, dry logic, which,

years afterwards, rendered him famous in the Senate of the Union. The poet, Albert Pike, followed with a rich

vein of wit and a hail-torrent of ridicule. in which you may be sure neither the plaintiff's ragged attorney were either forgotten or spar-

> The great Prentice concluded for the defendant with a glow of gorgeous words, brilliant as a shower of falling stars, and with a final burst of oratory that brought the house down in cheers, in which the sworn jury themselves joined, notwithstanding the stern "order," of the bench. Thus wonderfully susceptible are the south-western people to the

charms of impassioned eloquence.

It was then the stranger's turn. He had remained apparently abstracted during all came and went perpetually in his sallow obtained a divorce by an act of the Legis- ice. Even his dim, dreamy eyes were invisi-

he name of Taylor's son changed to Marks- railing, not behind-and so near to the wanthat of her second matrimonial partner. This dering jury that he might touch the foreman perfidy nearly drove Taylor insane. His carwith his long boney finger. With eyes still er from that period became eccentric in the half-shut, and standing rigid as a pillar of first degree. At last a fever carried him off iron, his thin lips curl; as in merciless scorn, at a comparitively early age. At an early hour on the 9th of April, 1840, first it is low and sweet, insinuating itself times past, there had never been witnessed dy of a magic incantation; while the speasuch a gathering in Red River county, while ker proceeds without a gesture, or the least ment of Ashley, that melt away at his touch as frost before the sunbeam. Every one lookof the wealthiest planters and influential men ed surprised. His logic was at once so brief, ant could comprehend it without effort.

Anon, he came to the dazzling wit of the poet lawyer Pike. Then the curl of his lip grew sharper, his sallow face kindled up; and his eyes began to open, dim and dreamy no longer, but vivid as lightning, red as fire globes, and glaring like twin meteors. The whole soul was in the eye-the full heart streamed out on the face. In five minutes Pike's wit seemed the foam of folly, and his finest satire, horrible profanity, when contrasted with the inimitable sallies and exterminaman who had suffered such cruel wrong at his hands. She brought her suit for stander, with jest and anecdote that filled the forum

perjured witnesses of Hopkins, tore their to timony into atoms, and hurled in their aces such terrible invective that all trembled as

The excitement of the crowd was becoming tremendous. Their united life and soul ap peared to hang on the burning tongue of the stranger. He inspired them with the powers of his own passions. He saturated them with after wandering in her own mind, found her-the poison of his own malicious feelings.— self at last in her lever's arms. counsel engaged on either side. The Texas He seemed to have stolen nature's long-hidlawyers were utterly overwhelmned by the den secret of attraction. He was the sun of custom of publishing births, and add a truly arguments and eloquence of their opponents. the sea of all thought and emotion which rose American or "Yankee" peculiarity, by givand fell, and boiled in billows as he chose. ing the weight of the young citizen. But his greatest triumph was to come.

His eyes began to glare furitively at the G. P. R. James, the novelist, says it consum-assusin Hopkins, and his lean, taper fingers ed one story, and it it had burned many lowly assumed the same direction. He hemmed the wretch with a circumvallation of strong evidence and impregnable argument. enting off all hope of escape. He piled up huge bastions of insurmountable facts.

He dug beneath the murai er and slanderers feet ditches of dilemmas, such as no sophistry could overleap, and no stretch of ingelike a scorpion in a circle of fire, he stripped are all snoring. Let us sit down on the stephimself to the work of massacre.

Oh! then, but it was a vision both glorious and dreadful to behold the orator. His actions, before graceful as the wave of a golden willow in the breeze, grew impetuous as the motion of an oak in the hurricane. His voice became a trumpet filled with wild whirlpools, deafening the ears with crashes of power, and yet intermingled all the while with a sweet under-song of tue softest cadence. His face was as red as a drunkard's-his forehead glowed like a heated furnace-his countenance looked haggard like that of a maniac; and ever and anon he flung his long bony arms on high, as if grasping after thunder-bolts. He drew a picture of murder in such appalling colors, that, in comparison, hell itself might be considered beautiful. He painted the slander so black that the sun seemed dark at noonday when shining on such an accursed monster; and then he so fixed both

portraits on the shrinking brow of Hopkins; that he nailed them there forever. The agitation of the audience nearly

amounted to madness. All at once the speaker descended from his perilous height. His voice wailed out for the inurdered dead, and living-the beautiful Mary, more beautiful every moment, as her tears flowed faster-till men wept, and lovely wom-

en sobbed like children. He closed by a strong exhortation to the jury, through them to the bystanders. He entreated the panuel, after they should bring in their verdict for the plaintiff, not to offer violence to the defendant, however rielly he might deserve it; in other words "not to lynch the villian Hopkins, but leave his punishment to God!" This was the most artfult trick of all, and best calculated to insure vengeance. The jury rendered a verdict of fifty thousand dollars; and the night afterwards, Hopkins was taken off his bed by lynchers and beaten almost to death.

I have listened to Clay, Webster and Calhoun to Dewey, Tyng and Bascom-but lime words, even remotely approximating the eloquence of John Taylor-massive as a moun-

It is very often more necessary to coneal contempt than resentment, the former being never forgiven, but the latter sometimes

A printer in setting up the line-"Hell has no fury like a woman scorned." by some oversight left out the s, and made it man, you may, be riding shank's horse; but

"Hell has no fury like a woman corned." books, and every purse has a bottom, So A slight departure from the text, but none economise, and always remember the rule

ODDS AND ENDS.

Breathed its last—the old year. The power of evil—the power of attorney. Most men die before they have learned to

Get rich if you want your talents apprecia-

A vein of good humor is a mine of happi-

Write injuries in dust, but kindness in mar-

Easily broken—china ware and good reso-The kissing, polka is now all the rage in

The great secret of enjoyment in this world contentment. Motto for tipplers constant drop-ping

wears a hole in a rock. Reputation is like polished steel-it may e tarnished by a breath.

Modesty and talents make a slim capital on which to make a fortune. To be happy for the balance of your lifedo unto others as you would wish others to

Never judge the disposition of a man by his looks. Many a forbidding exterior hides a kind, true heart.

Solitude has charms. What is more enchanting than being alone-with the " hobjec of your haffections." A wise man desires only what he can gain

justly, use soberly, distribute frugally, and subsist on decently. No nation on the face of the earth are so

studiously polite or so much governed by ceremony, as the Japanese. The oldest preacher in the world is Rev.

Robt. Fletcher, of London, who in February next will be 107 years old. God may have made all men free and

equal, but I know that He has never promis-Dear, kind, generous, good friends, don't forget the poor. He that doeth all things well will remember all the kindnesses bes-

During the month of November last, upwards of one hundred marriages were solemnized in Louisville, Ky. Blessed be the man who invented November.

A poor drunken fellow named Kingsbury, having died at Mansfield, Con., the jury of inquest rendered a verdict that he died for want of rum.

The best indications of the intelligence of county, is the number of papers published in it, and the manner in which they are supported. If dull weather affects you, marry a warm

hearted girl, and make a sunshine for yourselves. Bachelors will find this far superior to billiards or burgundy. The young woman that was lost in thought.

The California papers adopt the English Punch, speaking of the fire at the house of

more it would have saved much dull reading: An English paper mentions a conscientious clergymen who preached against the use of American threshing machines, on the ground

that it was an invention of the devil, used by slave owners to punish their negroes. What is wealth! when the thirsty spirit groans at three o'clock in say, impounded his victim, and girt him about the morning for a drink, and the grog-sellers

Some crusty old bachelor, having been jilted by his bright particular star, in a no of desperation, wrote the following horrid slander upon "female women," in general The girls are all a fleeting show,

For man's illusion given, Their smiles of joy, their tears of woo Deceitful shine, deceitful flow, There's not one true in seven.

It is to be feared that they who marwhere they do not love, will love where A radical out West asserts that the principles of his party are as progressive as

the eternal rock of Gibralter! The precise rate at which the eternal rock of Gibraltar progresses is not given. Mrs.Partington says she never cared much about grand spectacles, or other sights, but there are two things she would like to have seen—the inoculation of Frank Pierce

Lynch law is still much in vogue in country towns in California and almost every day or two furnishes accounts of murders and summary inflictions of punishment on the offenders by the people.

and corporation of Queen Victoria.

It is difficult to conceive anything more beautiful than the reply given by one in affliction, when he was asked how he bore it so well. "It lightens the stroke," said he, "to draw near Him who handles the rod."

A droll fellow, who had a wooden lev eing in company with a man who was somewhat credulous the latter asked the former how he came to have a wooden leg. "Why," said he, "my father had one, and so had my grandfather before him; it runs in the blood,

THE RULE OF THREE. There are exceptions to every rule but the rule of three that is have never heard anything in the form of sub- never changed. As your income is to your expenditures, so will the amount of your debts. be to your cash on hand and consequent abilitain, and wildely rushing as a entaract of fire. Ly to meet them. If you allow your vanity to And this is the opinion of all who ever heard lead you into extravagance, you must rely on the marvellous man .- Scott's Weekly Pa- something else to take you out of it; either a rich relation or the sheriff's writ. Your furniture may be less showy than that of your neighbor, but never mind. Better are cane bottomed-chairs and mahogany tables that are paid for, than spring cushions and marble mantels on a note of six months. Your coal may be less fashlounble than your neighbor's and while he is driven by a liveried coach.

emember there is a time for