Tribulations of a Bashful Man.

## Select Poetry.

The Emigrant's Dying Child.

BY G. W. PATTEN.

The last words of the Emigrant's Child, as ut-tered on the banks of the San Joaquin, pear Fort Miller, California, are thus conveyed to the ear of the world through the medium of song. The circumstances which gave rise to the verses are Marly touching. Owing to the rains, to such height had the rivers risen that they could not be forded, and the roads had become impassable. A family of emigramits arrived on the banks of the San Joaquin, in the last stage of exhaustion. Starvation stared them in the face. The mother had been buried on the plains, and on the artival of the family at the San Joaquin, an infant and its sister, six years of age, comprising all of the children died also, leaving the disconsolate father to prosecute his journey to the gold mines

Father! I'm honger'd! give me brend; Wrap close my shivering form! Cold blows the wind around my head, And wildly beats the storm. Protect me from the angry sky; I shrink beneath its wrath, And dread this torrent rushing by, Which intercepts our path,

Father! these California skies. You said were bright and bland— But where to night, my pillow lies, Is this the golden land? Tis well my little sister sleeps. Or else she too would grieve:

But only see how still she keeps,

She has not stirr'd since eve.

I'll kiss her, and perhaps she'll speak : She'll kiss me back, I know : Oh! father, only touch her cheek, "Tis cold as very snow. Father! you do not shed a tear, Yet little Jane has died;— Oh! promise when you leave me here, To lay me by her side.

And when you pass this torrent cold, We've come so far to see, And you go on, beyond, for gold, O, think of Jane and me.

Father! I'm weary! rest my head Upon thy bosom warm— Cold blows the wind around my head, And wildly beats the storm. HEAD WATERS, San Joaquin, Cal.

## Miscellaneous.

Labor and Knowledge. I have not time to dwell on the second reaon, by which I suggested that labor should | day learning to refine the work-day life and adorn letters is of foreign origin. A man who can who voted every man for Hoggs.

it; to disengage it from the contacts of mat-pick a pocket accidentally will make a good to the sphere of ideas and constalls. A man who can be to the sphere of ideas and constalls. A man who can be to the sphere of ideas and constalls. ter, and elevate it to the sphere of ideas and constable." Aspirants to minor offices are abstraction and spirituality: to withdraw, classified according to desert, but no one who as Dr. Johnson has said, "to withdraw us has not, at least, committed petit larceny, is from the power of our senses; to make the allowed a place on any regular ticket. As past, the distant or the future predominate to officers of more importance I should say, need not add a self-inflicted curse to that he is guilty of a successful burglary, compliwhich punished the fall. To earn our bread cated with a midnight murder. The rival by the sweat of our brow is ordained to us candidates in this present crisis had called certainly; but not, therefore, to forget in each other all the names and accused each that the mere tasks of daily labor ever em-ploy the whole man? Have you not a con-proved to be the child of a French father, and ery had taken off her night-cap, pinned up tills the earth; drives the plane; squares the Calcutta-it was asserted that he commenced and bid an eternal farewell to fallen degenstone; creates the fabric of art; a nature, in his education in the northern part of Ethiopia, tellectual, spiritual, moral; capacious of sci- continued in Dublin, and finally graduated at ence; capacious of much beyond the sphere Botany Bay. Hoggs, who had once before of sense, with large discourse of reason - look- held the office he was now striving for, it was ing before and after, and taking hold of that asserted, had solemly promised to pardon all joblivion; and they rejoiced that they had within the weil? What forbids that this nathe murderers, liberate all the burglars, reture shall have its daily bread also day by ward all the assassins, and present all the day? What forbids that it have time to shoulder-hitters with an official certificate of nourish its sympathy with all kindred human good moral character, which should also tesblood, by studying the grand facts of univer- tify to their valuable and highly commendasal history; to learn to look beyond the cha-ble exertions in the public behalf. Scioggs, otic flux and reflux of mere appearance, which too virtuous to be severely handled, was merecare outside of the world around it, into by mentioned as having been formerly a swintheir scientific relations and essential quality. dier and a member of the Common Council. To soar from effects to causes, and through Got to the polls; man with a blue flag urged to love, here and now, in waning moon or vote for Scroggs; man with a white flag with star of evening, or song of solemn bird, or fall black letters sung out, "Go for Hoggs"—little boy pulled my coat fail and whispered, transcendant landscape, or glorious self-sacrifice—to begin to recognize and love in took off my hat, held up my hand, and swore these that begun love and love in these, that beauty here which shall be its to all sorts of things told how old I am, where dwelling place and its vesture in the life to I get my dinners and what my washerwocome; to accustom itself to discern in all vi- man's name is; got mad and did a little excissitudes of things—the changed and falling tra swearing on my own account which was leaf, the golden harvest, the angry sigh of not "down in the bill;" marched up in a November's wind, the storm of snow, the tem- grand procession of one, and poked my vote porary death of pature, the opening chamb- in the little hole. The great excitement was ers of the south, and the unresting round of on the liquor question. It was Nogge, and seasons to discern not merely the sublime no liquor sliops, or Boggs, and a few liquor circle of eternal change, but the unfailing shops, Scroggs, and a plenty of liquor shops, law—flowing from the infinite mind and the or Hoggs and every man his own liquor shop. warred God—filling and moving, and in all Voted for Hoggs, for I feel perfectly justified things, yet personal and apart! What for in taking an occasional toldy, when all Wall bids it to cultivate and confirm,

"The glorious habit by which sense is made Subservient still to mortal purpose, Auxiliar to divine."

What forbids that it grow, "Accustomed to desire that feed

On fruitage gathered from the Tree of Life." I do not say that every man, even in a condition of competence can exemplify this nodition of competence can exemplify this no vote and Dutch suffrages, entered borne on bler culture, and this rarer knowledge. But, a mortar hod, bare-footed with a shillelall in will say, that the exactions of labor do not one hand, a whiskey bottle in the other a hinder it. Recall a familiar, though a splen. Dutch pipe in his mouth and a small barrel did and remarkable instance or two. Burns of beer strapped to his back. Cold water reaped as much and as well as the duller man stood on a hydrant with the water turncompanion by his side, and meantime was ed on, and had his pockets full of icitles. conceiving an immortal song of Scotland Whiskey man brought in drunk on a cart by and Hugh Miller was just as painstaking as admiring friends, who besought the crowd to a stone mason, and as good a workmen as if do as he did, go it blind. Special deputy or was changed by solemn legislative enactand moments as to become, while an apprentice and journeyman, a profound geologist, and master of a clear and charming English style. But how much more a man was the poet, and the geoligist; how far fuller the conscious girl up an alley and spanked her soundly for fless of being; how much larger the faily presuming to show herself in the street with draft of that admiration, hope and love, which out shors or stockings motto on his hat are the fife and the voice of souls!—Rufus "Sie stur ad ustra," Go it or you'll never be

From the Detroit Daily Advertiser. Doesticks goes to 'Ecction. New York, November 8, 1854.

7,001 Narrow Street Lection day, big placards, posters, music, notices, splittickets, rum-bullies, banners, bonfires and lager-bier—saw a great many flags with appropriate devices; noticed one particular, the whiskey faction had it, cont of arms as follows: Within the American shield, two lager-bier casks supporting a rum bottle rampant, Irishman azure—flat-on-hisback ant, sustained by a whoelbarrow cou-chant—sinister eye sable—in base, demijohn between two small decanters—in the distance. policeman pendant, from a lamp post stand-ant—motto "Coming events east their shad-ows before; Let the M. P.'s beware." On the obverse ticket for city officers, and opposed an American quarter dollar motto, "Ex-change no Bribery," "Faugh na Ballagh," "Go in and win."

It rained as if it was raining on a bet went to the polls, wanted to vote, wasn't particular who for, if he only had the biggest flags and the most bullies; was a little buz-zled after all how to do it; had read all the political prints to find out the best man, but in judging from what the newspapers say concerning the different candidates, the various for being drunk and disorderly. Elated with factions in this city entertained peculiar ideas about the requisites necessary to qualify a man to fill a public station. Not an individual is ever nominated for any office who is noteulogized by some of the public journals as a drunkard, liar, swindler, incendiary, assassin or public robber. Assuming from the wonderful unanimity of the papers on this must be to qualify him for any given office.

The result of my investigations are as Tolgot the money on it; and, on at least two and shoved him aside. All sorts of old cust about our domicile. seperate occasions, set fire to his house to get tomers came up to deposit their ballots, but i "Frank," said my sister in-law, (for I nev the insurance. Candidates for Aldermen the insurance. Candidates for Aldermen at 1852 remarkance fact, that it they wanted er was blessed with a sister, or perhaps i qualify themselves by carrying a revolver, to vote for Boggs, Scroggs or Noggs, or in should not have been so backward you see, getting beastly drunk, and stabling a police-fact any one but Hoggs, they were sure to well, my brother's wife said to me, "Frank, who were they get sober. A Combe crowded, shoved and hustled, and gener-why thoust you buck up to the girls. I real-mon Conneilman must drink with the Short Boys, give prizes to the firemen's target ext their ballots still in their hands. Eun grew whenever they appear, away you shoot as if have a personal interest in a Peter Funk auc- wanted tremendous majority; the pauper for- of them are you?" tion shop. A Police Justice must gamble a ces of Ward's Island, visiting the city for that little, cheat a considerable, lie a good deal occasion only, came up and voted. Almost and get drunk "clear through" every Satur- time to close the polls, but the inspector kept be persuaded to seek knowledge, though it write his name it is getterally no serious obover the present, and thus to advance us in from what I can now judge, that no man can the dignity of thinking beings." Surely we ever be elected Governor of the state unless whose image we were made, nor to suffer all other of all the crimes imaginable, for the beams of the original brightness to go out. preceding six weeks Hoggs had been pro-Who has doomed us, or any of us, to a labor nounced as the plunderer of orphans, and seso exclusive and austere, that only half, the ducer of innocent muideus, and the pilferer of lower half of our nature can survive it! The har learned coppers of the poor. Noggs, acunrest of avarice, or ambition, or vanity may cording to his charitable opponents, was a do it; but no necessity of our being, and no pickpocket, a sheepstealer, a Peter Funk and appointment of its author. Shall we, of our an Irishman. The candidate set up by the own election, abuse ourselves! Do you feel Know Nothings, to claim votes on the plica scious nature, other and beside that which a Prussian mother, and to have been born in causes to the First; to begin to recognize and me to go for Bogg; man with a red flag said

street is perpetually "tight" Noise on the

a native jackass, pap of liberty on his head, and his pantaloons made of the American

very active, he arrested an apple woman, knocked down a cripple, kicked a little boy, looked the other war while his constituents

were picking pockets, and took a little match

Yours, one-sidedly, Q. K. PHILANDER DOESTICKS, P. B. P. S. Hurrah for Hoggs. Q. K. P. D., P. B. P. S. Junior .- And unlimited whiskey. Q. K. P. D., P. B. Names.

carned the title bestowed upon him by the

lager-beer shops whose liberty he has secured,

Galena was once surrounded by curious names. The thing did not answer. A town meeting was called, and a citizen made the following speech:

Gentlemen-It is obvious that so long as these names remain unchanged, the city of Galcua can never command that influence abroad which its position and importance demanil. Sir, there is something in a name, and there is something in the name of places corner, nigger boy playing big drum, candidates presented themselves to the sovereign people for inspection; Know Nothing man on by which we are surrounded, and which may be supposed by those abroad to indicate our position and character. In this respect, sir, Galena is most unfortunate. Sir, what is the flag with the stripes running the wrong way. Galena is most unfortunate. Sir, what is the independent candidate, who wants the Irish ed and where is Chlore rittered. ed, and where is Galena situated? It is bounded on the west ly Death's Heatl, on the north by Vinegar, Hill, Hardscrabble and Shakerag, on the east by Blackleg and Snakediggins, and on the south by Small pox; and

darned old. No, no hurrah for the girls of

Ap investerate bachelor being asked suyson to a star.

Ap investerate bachelor being asked suyson to star by a sentimental young miss, why he did not secure some fond one's company, in his voy-ber ber bead, came up to vote she said Dennis age on the ocean of life, replied, "I would, if up to the nines; such a dandy-jack as I ap the third, where they only work six hours a creased two milious during the last five day, and have apple dumplings every day for years.

There is the surface bachelor being asked suyson to surface that we cannot know the day nor the hour. We may be that we cannot know the day nor the hour. We may be the next—we know it may be the day, and have apple dumplings every day for years.

Montrose, Susquehannt County, Penn'a, Chursday Morning, Jov 30, 1854.

BY FALCONBRIDGE. difficulty, choked off by the heroic appirant to the civic star. Whiskey men began to How early impressions and reminiscences fall behind, messenger sent to Ward's Island, of youthful days hang to us. How easy, clear and one to Blackwell's ditto, for aid. Fresh and distinctly we can see our first dickey, caught Irishman came up—been but fifteen minutes off the ship "Pauper's Refuge," but was brought up by the bullies to vote for whiskey man—challenged him—he swore he first boots we wore or books we read, while thousands of sublumary things coming in at a much later date, are almost obsolete in our was twenty-seven years old, had always lived in this country—ten years in Maine—elever in South Carolina—eight in Maryland, and

for his vote, she had brought it herself in or-

der that it might not be lost. She was, with

the last nine years of his life he had spent in

this city. Said he was a full-blooded Amer

ican; that his father was a New Hampshire

farmer and his mother a Mohawk squaw

that they had seperated three years before he was born, and had never seen each other

Inspector, who was a friend of whiskey may

was on the book taking the oath.) His kind

fercut wards, in every one of which he depos-

ited a whiskey vote, and swore it in; after the polls were closed and be couldn't vote

any more, they sent him to the station house

crowd sat down in the barroom; and bagina

This morning Noggs's typographical organ

hilation of the country, under the destructive

rule of Hoggs; and it asserted that honor.

honesty and truth had left the nation. Pa-

her petticoats, put on a pair of cowhide boots,

erate Columbia. On the other hand Hoggs's

papers rejoiced over the defeat of the allied

ple's choice.

received his ballot. (Paddy had slipped in two others with his left hand, while his right er as slick as a whistle, as our Yankee friends friends took him by turns into eighteen diff

But by-and-by I left home to return a dou-ble-fisted bullet-headed individual in coat and pantaloons, and with about four to eight sprouts of a sickly sort of a moustache ornamented my upper lip.
The little girls I left behind me had not been neglected by unture or art. I returned

their success in this instance, the b'hoys now brought up a newly imported Dutchman, who could only grin idiotically and say Yaw? Inspector asks 'are you a voter?' Yaw. to find that time-even the brief time of five years had worked wonders. Sasan, Jane, Ann, Mary, Polly, Betsey, and so forth had become Miss Jones, Miss Smith, Miss this and 'Are you twenty-one years old?' Yaw.' Ho you live in the city? Yaw.' Here one of Nogg's friends dupably interposed, evidently with the desire of ridiculing the august pro-Aliss that, therefore they were young ladies, and setting their caps for beaus. It was soon to kettle on his heels; to all of which he play for four or five days we kept shady, ogling cidly responded; "Yaw." Inspectator hur the girls-beg pardon, young ladids, at a disried to the rescue, and put the test question tance dodging them as if they were likely Not one is eligible to the office of Mayor "Do you vote for Hoggs?" and receiving the to get too close, and making ourself mighty of this city unless he has forged a draft and same complacent "Yaw," he took his vote; scarce if any of them made their appearance

it is a remarkable fact, that if they wanted er was blessed with a sister, or perhaps I cursions, carry a slung shot in his pocket and furious; whiskey man ahead, but mad dogs were after you. You are not afraid

"They won't bite you."

to receive the votes of sixteen promiseus, ras- and Miss Jones, and the two Miss DeGrands room, but jerking open the first door in ad- establishing a traveling theatre, having borwould deserve a fuller handling. You find jection; but the Knew-Nothings will not per- cals, who had been habcas corpus ed from their comes over again let me ah! here comes vance, I went out into the hall, thence into rowed the capital, (two per cent, a month) who voted every man for Hoggs.

\*Tolls closed; intense excitement; bonfires built; squibs, rockets, guns and Chinese crack-"A-n-Lotty, Louy, don't." I nervously

"Ill introduce you; don't be stupid; stand ers; liquor scarce, the candidates having cut still off the supply as soon as the voting was over;

"I'm hanged ii I-" but it was too late. houses, and crowded about the secret rooms (whispering to me who stood trembling like to get despatches; about twelve o'clock they a leaf, 'stand still, you goose.') Miss Jones, began to come; it was soon evident that allow me to introduce you to my brother, Mr. Noggs was beaten; Boggs was distanced, and Fox; Mr. Fox, Miss Jones (to me, hold up

Seroggs was nowhere; it was Hoggs everywhere; Hoggs in the street; Hoggs in the
tavern; Hoggs at the bonfires; Hoggs foreyer; no one but Hoggs; triumphant Hoggs; an feit quite exhausted me. I never came
victorious Hoggs; high-old Hoggs, the peoso near choking in my life. Thanks to my sister in-law, if she got me into the ice, she got me out again, for her tongue ran pit-aunounced the utter ruin, and speedy anni- patt clutter-clatter, as a married woman's tongue only will run. So getting breath and with breath, confidence, I burst out all of a sudden— How do you do, Miss Jones I as triotism and devency had deserted, hand in my sister-in-law and Miss Jones had been talking right straight along without reference to me at all, who sat silent as a mandarin. a sudden spasm quite startled them; Miss to an illuminated three-cornered transparen-Jones blushing like a carnation or a scarlet dahlia, in a fine silvery voice said :

"Quite well, Mr. Fox, thank you. armies. Bade Noggs, Boggs and Scroggs an "Tha-thank you," I involuntarily echoed. affectionate adieu, and consigned them to "Ila! ha! ha!" roared my sister in-law. "Charlotte !" said I, in a voice of absolute chosen a ruler so capable as the glorious firminess that it quite checked her cachinate-Hoggs, the proud, far-seeing, genrous, liberal ry ejaculations. I had rose from my seat to make this determined effort at elocution. I the people their daily gin and nightly riots: Hoggs, the magnanimous Hoggs, who ly waved it once or twice more to give the stands up to the popular creed—unlimited grand flourish to my remarks, but I was done whiskey-Hoggs, who remains true to his -could not get off another word, and so, their legitimate business; and strive to get an alcoholic instincts Hoggs, who battles for with a hurried motion I matched up my hat honest living by doing these eighteen-penny the people's rights-Hoggs, who has so nobly and bolted out of the room. God knows how my sister-in-law stranght-

and the whisker dens whose morality he has than a kill-sheep dog. I felt so ashamed of Californian, in an Indian blanker, two peak-vouched for-Hoggs, "defender of the faith, my stupidity, that next day in revenge upon ed nosed old maids, a good looking widow, myself, I called to make an apology for my with a little boy, our own sacred trio, and rudeness, but during my stay there, the alar- the medium, composed the whole of the asming space of five consecutive minutes, accepted from the pretty lips of Miss Jones an invitation to attend a whist party at the residence of the Miss DeGrands, the next eve- hole to a violin, who wore green spectacles ning. I felt bold as a sheep! as I marched over home, after such a display of gool courage and self-possession, and upon my sisterin-law meeting me in the vestibule, and say-

Why, Frank, I thought I saw you going "Well, of course you did," said I bold as two sheep. "You are mighty tickled, Frank; what is

the inutter ?" "Lotte," says I, twitching up my shirt collar and viewing my frizzled head in the par-

"Lotty, I am going to a party!"
"You are!" said site.

"Pray where, Frank, at Miss Jones'?" "No. At the Miss DeGrand's," said L "La! Frank !" tincthe a

nor since. I'll engage. All ready, off I goes dinner good bye wife wants me to come to Miss Jones'. I pulled the bell with a most and spank the baby. One of the old fozles nervous twitch I walked in with fear and now wanted to talk spirit—was gratified by misgivings. In the parlor sat not only Miss the remains of his maternal grandmother, who of youthful days hang to us. How easy, clear Jones, but her two edusins, the old lady a hammered out in a series of forcible rape, the maiden nunt, and some four or five of the gratifying intelligence, that she was very well junior members of the Jones family. I got contented, and spent the most of her time through, but it was fearful work. I set my hat on the centre-table and it fell off; I picked it up, and in doing so hit my nose against a pile of gilt edged literature, and down it would not dim the recollection," said Frank came, pell-mell, but the children came to my Fox my first dash in society. I was old rescue, and I finally found myself armed with enough to be better posted in the ways of the a lady on each side the cousins! Imagine world, but it was my weakness to be rather my feelings. Miss J. going in advance en bashful. I was big enough to take care of zoute down the avenue to the portly residence myself, but I was too timid and unsophistica- of the DeGrands. We entered the vestibule; ted, and hence my difficulties. We lived in I had not spoken a word on the way, the two a simil neighborhood, abundantly supplied pictty cousins and Miss J. doing a heap of with live people and any quantity of good conversation. In the hall the old negro serlooking girls. While I was in jacket and want made a grab for my hat; but I held on
trowsers, we girls and boys got along togethtowsers, we girls and boys got along togethtwo was in the milet of introductions floring. and in triumph carried it into the parlor where, in the midst of introductions, flaring of lumps, waving and fluttering of silks and

> corner I lays my hat. The two cousins froze to me; introduced came forward, I was introduced, and as slie, in the tip of fashion, made her grand theatrical bow to me, I grabbed her by the hand in the most democratic manner imaginable, and shook it heartily. She not only blushed, but by her eyes I saw that she was mad as a hornet. Her sister and her had a word, and lier

sister invoided me. Things grew no better fast. From one bungle I got into another. In whist I was ignorant and awkward, in a hop waltz with one of the cousins, trod on her toes until she screamed, and I tried to mend the matter. I stepped upon the flounces of Miss DeGrand's dress, and tore of five yards at least. In despair, I backed down, saw a seat, backed upon it—my head dizzy I rushed, and down I sat squash upon my own In whist I was ignorant and awkward, in

an ante-room, groping in the dark I struck they open with "How to pay the Rent."—up forchead against a half open kitchen door, Dr. Johnson in a fancy dance; to conclude

saw bushels of stars and fell senscless. How or when I got home the Lord only knows, but for one would I had a head too the for a hat, and a pair of terriffically black eyes. son no I was able to travel I left that set-

From the Detroit Dally Advertiser. Doesticks sees the Spirit Rappers.

New York, Oct. 25, 1854, ) 7,001 Narrow Street. Being satiated with the ordinary common place things of everyday life, and having heard a great deal about the mysterious communications telegraphed to this our ignorant sphere, by wise and benignant spirits of bliss, through the dignified medium of old chairs, washstands and card tables, we three, (who had met again,) determined to put ourselves in communication with the next world, to find

out, if possible, our chances of a favorable reception when business or pleasure calls us in that direction. Up Broadway till we came ey, (which made Bull Dogge smack his lips and say " oysters,") which informed us that within a large assortment of spirits of every description were constantly in attendance, ready to answer inquires, or to run on errands in the spirit world, and bring the ghosts of anybody's defunct relations or friends to that classic spot for conversational purposes. for the moderate charge of twenty-five cents. Damphool, who had been there before, said that these " delicate Ariels," were the spirits of departed newsboys, who are thrown out of jobs. Entered the room with becoming gray ened things with Miss Jones, but I felt worse white neckcloths, and no collars, a returned ity and overcoming awe. Two old foozles, in sembled multitude. The medium aforesaid, was a vinegar complexioned woman, very ruby nose, mouth the exact shape of the sound and petticoats of equivocal purity. The furniture consisted of several chairs,

mirror, no carpet, a small stand, a large din ing table, and in one corner of the room bedstead, washstand, and bookcase, with writing desk on top. After some remarks by the medium, we formed the magic circle, by sitting close together, and putting our hands on the table. Bull Dogge took a big drink before he laid his ponderous fists by the side of the others. After a short length of time the table began to shake its ricketty legs, to flap its leaves after the manner of wings, and to utter ominous squaks from the crazy old joints. Pretty soon "knock" under Damphool's hand; he trembled and turned pale, but, on the whole, stood his ground like a man. KNOCK, KNOCK, directly under Bull Dogge's elboy. He, frightened, jumped from his seat, and prepared to run, but sensible to the last, he took a drink, felt better—rever-ently took off his hat, and said "d-n it" Shakerag, on the east by Blackleg and Shaker digging, and on the south by Small-pox and it is situated on Fever river."

It is needless to say that the argument was manuserable:

The proceedings of the meeting were published in the papers, and the name of the river was changed by solemn legislative beact ment.

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The proceedings of the meeting were published in the papers, and the name of the river was changed by solemn legislative beact which would have done honor to a few ments and the party, is and it is meterable.

The proceedings of the papers o who it was ghost of my noise never may but she did not invite me to go with her."

The stated that an old patriot in Jerbut she did not invite me to go with her."

Sey City, cried out in a fit of revolutionary on goose, lauguingly exclaimed ably. What are you about i principal of the girls of 76!

Lotty, why Frank you are the greatest boo pupations are limiting wild bees catching cat at the source wins lumber and making hick

drinking green tea and singing Yankee Doo-

for his father to come and talk with him-(when the old gentleman was alive, he was one of 'em,") -on demand, the father came —interesting conversation—old man in troub-le—lost all his money betting on a horse race, and just pawned his coat and a spare shirt to set himself up in business again, as a pop-corn merchant-(Damphool sunk down exhausted, and borrowed the brandy bottle.). Disconsolate widow gets a communication from her husband that he is happier now than formerly-don't want to come back to her-no, thank you-would rather not: Old maid inquires if husbands are plenty-to her great joy is informed that the prospect is Jefferson was opposed to Slavery, but we do good. Little boy asks if when he gets into not know where the positive evidence of that the other world he can have a long tail coat fact under his own hand, of so early a date. cashineres, bowing, scraping, fuss and feathers, to all of which I was more or less deaf and blind, down upon a piano stool in the mother tells him to shut up small boy whimpers, and says that he always has worn me; I bowed; one of the Miss DeGrands a short jacket, and he expects when he gets to heaven, he'll be a bob-tail angel.

Damphool's attention to the bottle has reassured his spirits, (ho) is easily effected by brandy one glass makes him want to treat all his friends-when he has two bumpers in him he owns a great deal of real estate, and glass No. 3 makes him rich enough to buy the Custom House,) and he now ventures another inquiry of his relative, who shuts him

rushed, and down I sat squash upon my own and spiritual kicks, I learned that Sampson hire to which I have advised Mr. Derieux to hat! In confusion I arose, snatched up a and Hercules have gone into partnership in engage me. I should not be willing to pay pan-cake looking affair, which I phrenziedly the millinery business. Julius Cæsar is ped-interest from the and of the year to the day held up to the vulgar gaze. There was a roar dling apples and molasses candy. Tom of payment agreed on which will sufficiently of laughter in which I did not join I assure Paine and Jack Sheppard keep a billiard tayou. I gave a rush forward, hit the corner ble. Noah is running a canal boat. Xerxes. of the table, tilted over the astral lamp—such and Othello are driving opposition, stages.—
a crash! I kept on, made for the door, which George III, has set up a caravan, and is waijust then old DeGrand was entering, avanut ting impatiently for Kossuth and Barnum to courier of his old negro man, who bore a come and go halves. Dow Junior is boss of large tray well filled with wine in glasses. I a Methodist camp meeting. Napoleon spends struck the old gentleman so forcibly that he most of his time playing penny "ante" with fell back upon Pompey, and down went Pom-pey, glasses and wine, and on my mad career a circus. John Calvin, Dr. Johnson, Syksey, I proceeded. Going out the wrong end of Platarch, Rob Roy, Davy Jones, Gen. Jack-"Then don't be stupid. When Miss Smith the hall, I found myself in a dark dining son, and Damphool's grandfather, are about

with "The Widow's Victims," the principal

part by Mr. Pickwick. Jo. Smith has bought over a precipice; question is how the heroic lover shall get down and rescue his lady love before her hair breaks or her head pulls off. Spirits now began to come without invitation. Soul of an alderman called for clam soup and bread and butter. .. Ghost of a newsboy sung out for the Evening Fost. All that was left of a Bowery fireman wanted to know if Forty had got her butt fixed, and a half nozzle. Gliest of Marmion winted a the ability of a wise man his that of a BSI. dish of soft crabbs and called out after old dish of soft crabbs and called out after old and vice versa; but he who is indeed wise fashion, to charge it to stanley. Medium had thinks not when that recognition teaches him by this time lost all control over her ghostly company. Spirits of waiters, soldiers, tailors, (Damphool trembled) babies saloon keepers, dancers, actors, widows, circus riders in fact mind. By its low desires, its cuming deviall varieties of obstreperous spirits, began to ces, its unliallowed pleasures, he is ever inciplay the devil with things generally; the din- ted to delay all self examination, and to flating table jumped up, turned two somersets, and landed with one leg in the widow's lap, one in Damphool's mouth, and the other two on the toes of the sanctimonious looking individuals opposite; the washstand exhibited strong symptoms; of a desire to dance the Jenny Lind polka on Bull Dogge's head; the book-case beat time with extraordinary vigor, and made faces at the company generally; our walking canes and umbrellas promenaded round the room in couples without the slightest regard to corns, or other pedal vegetables; while the bedstead in the corner was extemporizing a comic soug, with a vigorous

accompaniment on the sonp dish, the washbowl, and other bedroom crockery. Bull Dogge here made a rush for the door, and dashed wildly down Broadway, pursued, as he avers to this day, by the spirit of an Irishman, with a pickaxe, a bandsaw, and a ghostly wheelbarrow. Concluding I had seen enough, I took: Damphool, and B. D.s. bottle, (empty, or he would never have left it,) and went home, satisfied that "there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of," except by lying mediums, so called; who, too lazy to work, and too cow-

A Large Farm.

A Vermont paper says: "Among the conspicuous men in the Vermont Legislature is and required several examinations to satisfy Mr. B. G. Brigham, of Fairfield. He owns him that there was no dauger, and cultivates 1,300 acres of land. Among his barnyard items are 250 cows, 20 horses, and five yoke of oxon. In his dairy he makes butter only. The average yield of butter from the milk of each cow is 150 lbs. Two huge dasher churns are set in motion by two horse powers, and the butter is worked by the old

We have lying before us the autograph of plain round hand, all the i's dotted; and all the t's crossed except where the the boom's si-ther at the beginning or in the middle of a word. The Mr. for mister, which occurs Damphool now took courage and sung out over the mr. The word payment is spelled with an in place of the y, but with these exceptions there appears to be no variation between the orthography of that day and the

Without calling particular attention to a prominent fact about this paper, it might as

Mr. Jefferson was a Virginia planter a gentleman of wealth, a slave owner, and get nstead of going into the slave market to buy his fellow creatures, he writes to authorize Mr. Derieux to "hire four very able, intelligent negro men." It is well known that Mr. can be had as in this autograph; as he could have bought the "chattels" on credit until after the sale of the next crop just as easy as he could hire them, but upon principle he pra-fored the latter. Of this we are assured by "an old Virginia gentleman," from whom the

quainted with Mr. Jefferson:
The following is the copy of the autograph "Having occasion to hire for the ensuing year four very able intelligent negro-men, I hereby authorize Mr. Peter Derienx to act for of payment agreed on, which your justify executors in agreeing to that delay.

TH. JEFFERSON

December 26, 1794. The paper bears the marks of baving been folded small and carried a long time in a pocket book, and is endorsed, "4 negroes, Mr. Geff" and also contains the following table of

> 18 18 5 th reciped light wheelib -emit tont do d'inde

which we are assured was the hire of the "four very able, intelligent negro men for one year, as they were bid off at auction in part by Mr. Pickwick. Jo. Smith has bought one the Decil and is going to convert Tophet into a Mormon Paradice. Shakspeare has progressed in his new play, as far as the 4th act, where he has got the hero seven miles and a half up in a balloon, while the disconsolate hero is hanging by her hair to a limb over a precipice; question is how the heroic minion since 1794.

> The Courage to do Right. What more noble attribute than to fearn to do right, the fear of truth, crucifying to the obligations which it imposes, all hypocri-sy, every principle which militates against the advance of the soil.
>
> The mere recognition of wrong is as inner

ter himself that in his disguise there can be no detection.

Alas! that nature which is bound to progress by its own origin, which claims connection with God, ever should pervert the bright properties which that origin has conferred, rom its uprooted progression to a consort

with things of Earth to a union of matter without the spirit.

But joy, unspeakable joy, when true to its relationship with eternity, true to its truth and integrity, true to its inuate promptings, the soul claims to be heard against even its self, and boldly cliastises when wrong has been done; when conscious that its errors liave been of its own choice, it applies, with? out shrinking, the just deserts which reason demands.

Influence of Mind on Disease. It would seem as if the study of certain

diseases sometimes favored their real or imag-inary development. Leunnec died of phthis is, and, Corvisari of disease of the heart. When the celebrated Professor Frank was preparing his lectures at Pavia, on disease of the heart, his own heart became so disturbed andly to get an honorable living by stealing that he was obliged to rest for awhile. Rundopt this method to sponge their bread and mor says that no less than five professors in butter out of those, whom God, in his mysterious wisdom, has seen fit to send on earth, weak enough to believe their idiotic ray ings.

Disgusted, but still yours, Q. C. Philannes Doestics, P. B.

Q. C. Philannes Doestics, P. B.

Disgusted by a winter session, are apt to be special subjects of real or imaginary irregularity of the licart. A young friend who attended our lectures last winter, on diseases of the session of the medical colleges have unjustly suspected their licarts. Medical students are the cliest, felt an unusual knocking of his heart after ascending the long college stairs,

> is raid distribut When we meet a friend and ask after the health of an associate or one we have been

What is ces, 300 lbs, precisely. Boston Chronicle. that we cannot know the day nor the hour.