

IFLORETUSE.

Denicitat.

JOURNAL-DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE, AND MORALITY

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Select Poetry

What is a Year?

What is a year? "Tis but a wave"
On life's dark rolling stream, Account it but a dream. 'Tis but a single carnest throb Of Time's old iron heart, Which tireless now, and strong as when It first with life did start.

What is a year? Tis but a turn Or but a page upon the book
Which Time must shortly seal. Tis but a step upon the road Which we must travel o'er, A few more steps and we shall walk Life's weary road no more.

What is a year? 'Tis but a breath From Time's old nostrils blown, As rushing onward o'er the earth,
We hear his weary moan.
Tis like the bubble on the wave, Or dew upon the lawn-As transient as the mist of morn Beneath the summer's sun.

What is a year! Tis but a type Of-Life's oft changing scene. Youth's happy morn comes gaily on With hills and valleys green; Next Summer's prime succeeds the Spring Then comes old Winter-death, and all Must find a level here. -

Miscellaneous.

FOR THE DEMOCRAT. Or the Artist's Revenge.

BY BEN. BRADLEY.

A hundred lights flashed from the wind-

of all. She was the daughter of an Italian haughty gesture purned me from her side. tic fireside, but suffice it to say she was un- pose I would become your wife !" affection akin to idolatry, and well might any

It required no fancy to say she was very handsome; she was rather tall, yet finely proposals!"

We have seen beautiful women—the vo-Spain—the sprightly, witching belles of dashy slowly to his lodgings. flashing Paris—the deficate vet passionate He entered his room, which but a glance fore Mr. Leslie's mansion. daughters of Italy, the fair, bright eyed beau- served to show was an artist's studio, and ties of old England-every variety of form throwing aside his heavy cleak, scated himand face, but none to rival Mirabel's true self at a small mahogany table, and buried feet of the beautiful and haughty Mirabelwe have seen as symmetrical features but his face in his liquids. none such hair as hers, so long and glossy, No pleasant emotions evidently occupied the grange wreath resting on her long glossy to lead her to the dance.

of a girl of nineteen.

She turned her languishing eyes upon him merry waltz. A thrill of delerious happiness shot through his veins as he passed his arm around the waist of his lovely partner to support her in the exciting dance; her breath was on his cheek, her bosom almost touched exclaimed, "Beautiful as an angel!"

"Yes and an incarnate fiend at heart!"

follow me to the next room I will explain my

unoccupied by the guests, and seating our as she left the room, "God bless you." selves, commenced his narration by asking: side as if by some strong spell; my atten- sake of her orphan child. tions did not displease her, and I escorted her! Wishing to leave a competent fortune to home, bidding her good night with a prom- Lillie, she had gained an ample support by ise to call next day. I called day after day keeping a large and fashionable boarding ed in her presence.

I loved her madly, with a wild passion that disregarded all things else, and had ev- number who are styled the literati. Possery reason to believe myself loved in return, essing a style of singular vigor and pathos. We sang, played and read together, together, mingled with a depth of discernment fare in we strolled by moonlight, or rode on horse one of her years, she had won the meed of apback to enjoy the morning breeze-in fact I plause from thousands who hung enraptured could not live away from her, she had become over her brilliant, and inimitable productions a part of my existence; wishing to prosecute who little suspected the melting pathos, and my studies as an artist I had contemplated glowing imagery that breathed in every line visiting Rome, and there, with my ideal of found its birth in the brain of the frail Lillie beauty before my eyes, and surrounded by May. Skilled to fluger the most delicate the matchless production of Italy's glorious chords of the human heart, the soul melted, master+ sculptors give birth to the concept or glowed with rapture beneath her power, tions of my artist brain, and chizel its visions No secret spring but felt the magical touch of angelic leveliness in marble, but in her of this genius gifted authoress. charms I forgot ambition, glory-everything

bliss, but her looks and words bade me hope. bel Lislie, accompanied by a handsome stran-She never withdrew her hand from my fond ger. When we reached home we found an ows of a princely mansion. Its magnificent pressure, and when I pressed my burning lips invitation awaiting us for a party at Mrs. rooms were fitted up with all the costly splen- to her blushing cheek she alid not chide me. Carlton's which we accepted. dor that the elegant taste of its wealthy own- One day we took a long walk in the country. A large and fashionable crowd had assemer could devise, or his immense resourses pur- to gather wild flowers and inhale its soft bal- bled in the brilliant rooms. In a few moer could devise, or his immense resourses pur- to gather wild nowers and innate us son out the ments after our arrival Senor Juan Alvorade, The inother struggled on as best she could; the inother struggled on as best she could; the inother struggled on as best she could; a Spanish gentleman of wealth and rank, but we all know how hard it is for a lady to times seen in the dwellings of the middle green grove, listening with delight to the a Spanish gentleman of wealth and rank; class and always accompanied by an uncul- merry song of the bright plumaged birds moved past with Miss Leslie leaning on his tivated taste, was seen here, all was rich yet that hid in the luxuriant branches, but at arm. A bright light filled her deep blue tivated taste, was seen nere, an was from yet last tired of wreathing garlands, and walking eyes, her proud and lovely form swelled with generally receives only a meagre salary; the ings gleamed from the nighes in the spacious in the forest, I seated her on a mossy bank triumph as the noble stranger bent his head copyrist pursues an uncertain calling; the and lofty apartments, their soft outlines ren- and threw myself at her feet. Exercise had to catch her faintest whisper. Well might seams trees can but a miserable dered more shadowy and sweetly beautiful by brought a rich color to her cheek, and a new bright eyes flash, and rosy lips pout in envy the mellow light of the blazing chande- lustre to the deep-melting eyes; as I gazed of the fortunate beauty who had eclipsed tenderly into her face, she smiled-my heart their charms, for the Senor with his A richly dressed throng crowded the bril throbbed wildly, and ere I knew what I was liant saloons; music soft and sweet as the about, I poured into her ear words of passion Eastern lute, rose in entrancing strains from late love and admiration. the did not speak, was no common man, a noble brow, a dodn schottiche or quadirlle. The aristocracy of met-with an impulsive movement I dasped owner; and amid the proud, beautiful fadies fondly into my face as I asked-"dearest arrayed in silks and jewels, with sparkling Mirabel, will you be mine, mine own dear

too young to remember her features, and her dreaming boy, now I was a man; with a father regarded his beautiful child with an calmness that surprized even myself I asked, " is this your final answer Miss Leslie !"

lution and coldly answered.

proportioned, with a swelling bust, a snowy Almost fiercely grasping her arm, and gage I, and perhaps for the second time in would have commanded that such had she in particulated hats in the most superlative arm and hand, long brown hair that fell half bending forward till my lip touched her ear, her life Madame Humor, who by the by is known better how to sell them, she often redegree of dilapidation, go barefooted, and way to her feet in soft, luxuriant ringlets: I whispered in a tone that blanched her fadedeep blue eyes, resembling the sunny azure to ashy paleness,"Revenge " and strode away. right. of an Italian sky, a fair sweet face, rosy cheeks I have not seen her since till this hour, and now," said he, "do you think her an angel?" Before we could reply Horace Winslow left luptuous forms, and dark languishing eyes of the assembly rooms and wended his way the wheels of a line of carriages, which drew

such lips, shades of Hebes! one touch from his mind-his thoughts were with the litter ringlets, and jewels gleaning, from the rich that soft, rosy mouth might fire the blood of past, a thousand half-forgotten scenes and folds of her costly white satin dress, the brian anchorite, or tempt a priest to forget his memories of the past started up before him dal veil of exquisite lace floated like a snowy vows. No wonder that Col. Claric's heart like visions of reality. Fondly loved friends, mist around her form, not concealing, but throbbed wildly as he took her hand in his whom the grave had long since hidden from enliancing her superb beauty. o lead her to the dance.

Sight, stood once more by his side, and spoke The mosaic tables groaned beneath their other words she is probably often surprised whiskey three boiled eggs, and a pair of the Missouri and Kansas Pro-Slavery politithe contrary, he who indulges in proper exsmoothing from a the excellence of her own articles. She smoothing from a residing near the frontier of Kansas is ercise and recreation, as, for example, a real names of Europe's proudest beauties in care- within. A vision of glorious beauty-a short purest Parian marble. Soft luxuriant carless scorn, was vanquished by the fascinations dream of happines months of keen an pets gave back no sound to the footfall, and guish-a return of ambitious aspirations the tuited roses of damask glowed like life the full realization of his most ardent hopes in the gorgeous spfas. Spacious mirrors in mere paragraphs, and contained generally on- thereon. The theory of "woman's rights" is ally adopted. The Intelligencer says: and smiled—oh, how sweetly, she flung back for an undying fame—the praise that genius, rose-wood frames multiplied into endless [fro- Iv one clearly pronounced and admirably de- in practical operation among them; the men the wavy curis that clustered around her fair wealth and rank lavished upon his beautiful, fusion the gems of art, as curious as beauti-veloped idea. No words were wasted. The cook, set the table, clean up the dishes, do idea, or fact, or principle sought to be pre-the washing, and spank the babies, while brow, and moved like a fairy queen in the and almost breathing sculptures—all passed ful that decked the lofty rooms.

man still sat by the table. The grey light stood ready with book in hand, to perform ed to increase, and she struck out into bolder have assumed that golden overcoat which his own in its quick pulsations, the rapid moof dawn was steeling through the closed the solemn ceremony that was to consign the paths. Having tried and proved the strength maketh their maturer friends so glorious to
tion made her head reel and it drooped to his shutters, as the door gently opened and a idolized girl to a stranger's care. Every of her pinions, she took loftier flights and the view. And pumpkin pies, manufactured
shoulder, and as he supported her from the frail form glided not elessly in; it was a fair breath was hushed as the door at last opened continued longer on the wing. Relieved of by the sable god of the kitchen; pies, enorroom, we fancied a smile of triumph curled young girl with soft dark eyes, a pale deli- and Senor Alvorate with a being of angelic pecuniary embarrassments, and surrounded ber lip; as he led het past, we involuntarily cate, yet Grecian profile, an intellectual brow, loveliness leaning upon his arm, entered the once more with comforts of life, sile wrote cate, yet Grecian profile, an intellectual brow, loveliness leaning upon his arm, entered the with greater freedom, and certainly gave to knees in noble compound which filleth the her articles a polish which some of the earliinterior thereof, and maketh the pie savory which the blue veins might be traced, and a Without a word he walked with histy or pieces did not posses. Her later producand nectarean: in fact piec celestial, whereof If a voice from the grave had spoken, we slight fragile form. She advanced hesita- steps to the front of the altar, and casting tions are models of style and composition. could not have been more startled, we turn- tingly to his side and laid her small white aside his velvet clouk, placed himself before Hant's Female Prose Vriters of America. ed, and a face met ours we shall not soon hand half-timidly, half-caressingly on his tile now trembling form of the bride elect. forget—a tall man with dark flashing eyes, head. The proud man looked up and taking Bending his dark eye with a piercing glance

We passed into a small room on the left, kiss upon her fair, pure forchead, murmuring

Sweet Lillie May was an orphan. She "You deem Miss Leslie as good as she is had been reared in wealth and luxury, the beautiful?" - We nodded assent and he con- only child of fond parents, who almost idoltinued, "it is two and a half years since first ized the frail blossom committed to their I met Mirabel Leslie. It was at a party giv- keeping. When Lillie was at the early age en by Mrs. Carlton, she was but a girl then, of thirteen, Mr. May died leaving her to the I have deserted it," she expired. yet as you see her now, radient with all the care offen almost broken hearted mother, who ripened beauty of wontanhood. I was facina- plunged from the pinnacle of earthly happited, enchanted, and became enchained to her ness, to the depth of sorrow lived only for the heart

-weeks and even mouths ranished, unheed house, while she had bestowed upon her gifted child no common education. Lillie May occupied no unenviable station among the

One year from this time as we were slowly For a long time I dared not tell the pass sauntering down W street, a carriage ion that filled my soul with such dreams of rolled past and we caught a glimpse of Mira-

the coelly tostruments, and fairy feet echoed but running her delicate fingers through my dark eye, and tall commanding form made its melodious notes in the evolutions of the hair, she bent nearer and nearer till dur lips him observed and admired by all. A force seowl darkened the brow of Col. Clare as B. had assembled to celebrate the nine- her to my breast, and poured my passionate Mirabel glided past. Base woman l'issued teenth birthday of the daughter of its noble kisses upon lips, brow and cheek; she gazed in a hissing whisper from his closed lips as he eves and snowy bosoms which graced the as- wife?" As if an adder had stung her she side of the beautiful being who was too sursembler. Mirable Leslie was the most lovely sprung from my circling arm and with a ly weaving her spell over him, but gazed with ardent admiration upon her flushed face. He! cancetrice, whom Mr. Leslie had married for "Yours! a poor artist's bride! what insu- was fascinated by her grace and leveliness, her beauty. We would not seek to unfold lence, Mr. Winslow, because I smiled at your enchanted by the flashes of wit or merry repthe terrible wrongs that darken the domes- foolish words had you the presumption to sup- artee, that burst with joyful glee from the resy lips, opened so temptingly to answer to

with beauty and fashion rolled away from the noble mansion, ere the Sener, with count-She gathered her silken robes around her ity grace bid adieu to the blushing Mirabel.parent be proud of Mirabel Leslie, at the time She gathered her silken robes around her by grace bid adieu to the blushing Mirabel.— attation that she can ordinarily get a just. The people live principally on bread made we speak, as far as personal appearances were haughty form as if my very touch were pol- Next day we saw him enter the home of Mr. aquivalent for her productions. And thus for of corn; whiskey ditto; and hog prepared in "Insult me no more with your degrading beheld him an innate of Miss L.'s residence, my Fern received for her writings was not at whiskey and sell cold water. The darkles till it was soon whispered that they were en- cles which were worth fifty dollars and which their doors to keep away the whiches, indulge

up, with their loads of wealth and beauty, be-

It was a bridal party-Senor Juan Alvor-needless to remark, that she now commands add was to lay all his pride and rank at the the highest prices paid to writers in this Never looked she more lovely than now, with

Hours flew traheeded by, and the stern The venerable priest, clad in sable robes.

of a damask rose, tinted her delicate cheek. he whispered in a clear, thrilling tone "I am He drew her towards him and imprinted a revenged, and strode from the apartment.

With a prercing shrick, Mirabel Leslie fell to the floor, the life-blood issuing in a purple stream from her clammy lips, they bore her from the room in her bridal robe, the drange weath still resting upon her marble browlow wail of agony, her lips moved with a faint murmur, and whispering, "Forgive me,

It was a fearful retaliation for the trifling with the best and holiest affections of a

the tenderness which had nearly blighted his existence.

The Life of Fanny Fern

We would be glad to give the true of this authoress. But she prefers maintain her incomita, and a proper deference to the obligations of courtesy (which are as binding in literary as social life) forolds us doing what would otherwise be an qual gratification to our readers and to ourlves. With regard to the personal of Fanny Fern, we feel a similar restraint. We shall, therefore, only touch, had that lightly, upon such points as, under the ciranistances may be referred to without the slightest violation of propriety.

Not many years since Fanny Fern ing no matter where in affliche home ned be more lovely, no family more

hippy, than was hers. Ample wealth, devoted love, caltivated intellect, refined taste, and a fervil religious spirit, combined to make that Home whatever could be desired on earth, and excited the respect and admiration of all admitted to the happy circle.— But suddenly a bolt fell. Death came? The liusband and father was smitten down! The widowed mother and half orphan children vere left to light the battle of life alone.-Adversity succeeded adversity. Poventy followed in the dismal train, and illiness and find employment which will enable her to obfor a family of children. The female teacher took to her pen; and another and a bright star was added to our literary galaxy.
Fanny Fern's first article was witten and

published in July, in 1851. It was immedipublic, she was not receiting an adequate regit any ple hoss in de parlor playing de ward. Whenever a woman is obliged to go pianna-You-a-a-a-Ga-Ga-Ga. Captain strolle from the room with a muttered curse, out into the world and earn her own living, here interferes and orders the orchestra to Sonor Alvorade hardly moved from the she has to undergo trials and difficulties of wood un-and so interrupt the concert. worthy the fond love which Mr. Leslie lavishStung to the quick, I sprang to my feet his low questions, attered in a rich musical lion, "call again," and again, if need be, in split him from end to end; cart came along, of monther. She died while Mirabel was and stood proudly before her—I had been a voice, with a slight foreign accent. Leshe, not only next day, but day after day many months, the compensation which Fan- various purbarous ways. They give away never overtruthful in her assertions, was ceived but a tenth of that amound; and du-have large apertures "in pubus pantaloons."

ing this time, her income was far from being It is a perfect treat to watch their entertain-One glorious moonlight evening of the comfortably. But with unvielding persever- ance is fourteen niggers to each guest, and as glittering month of February, the brick paye- ance, and with her trust in God unshaken, each one seems to be possessed of the pecuments of the town of B- resounded with she worked on, until she triumphel over all liar iden that his province is to do nothing and won the increased respect and love of devoid of entertainment, these who knew her best. It is perhaps . They never bring you

> In examining Fanny Fern's writings, even the earliest of them, one is struck with the that she knows positively that she can do cer-

elors home is the medacholy sights, a bach-

Doesticks on the Ohio. STEAMBOAT BLUE WING, October 1, 1854.

Which said boat is very much the shape

a Michigan country-made sausage, and is the sharp bends in the river, and is manned by two captains, four mates, sixteen darkies, opessum, two pair of grey squirrels, one clock and alcream colloied chambermaid; fog sor phragm in the region of the stomach, and thick you couldn't run a locomotive through cranium of the head; besides which they are it without a snow-plough; night so dark the apt to be troubled with retina of the eve, clerk has two men on each side of him with tibia of the leg, mumps, whiskey blossums pitch-pine torclies, to enable him to see his seven year's itch, and the six-foot measles spectacles, (he wears spectacles;) pilot so drunk the boys have painted his face with characteristics, I will let you know soon The artist sailed for Europe in a swidays charcon! and pokeberries, till he looks like a with Lillie May as his bride, and in the car- rag carpet in the last stages of dilapidation; esses, of this fair and gifted woman le forgot and he is fast asleep, with his legs (pardon me, but-legs) tied to the capstan, his whis kers full of coal-dust and cinders, and the black end of the poker in his mouth: boat fast around, with her symmetrical nose six feet deep in Kentucky mud; there she confplacent lies, waiting for the mail book to come along and pull her out. Passengers elegantly disposed in various stages of don't cent-itiveness, and the subscriber, taking advantage of the temporary sobriety of the clerk, and his consequent aftendance in the after-cabin to play poker with the mates, to drop you a line. The silence is of brief du ration, for I am interrupted by a grand oratorio by the nigger firemen, much to my delight and edification. It runs somewhat as

(Grand opening chorus.) " A-hoo-a-hoo-

passengers where superfluity of the harmony. prevented the proper appreciation of the poet-

Gwine down de riber-a-hoo-a-o. Good-bye-nebber come back-debbil

Grey-haired injub—Ya a-a-aaaa—Ya-

a-a-a-a-a-a-a-Ga-l' (leader of orchestra) "Dirty thirt massa got de whiskey bottle in his hat, dis

poor old boy nebber get none-A-hoo a-hooo a-doooo!" (ending in an indescribable howl.)

(Pensive darkey on the coal heap.) "Miss Serefiny good-by farewell; nebber git no more red pantalognses from miss Seretiny

Externorancous voluntary by an original nigger with two turkey feathers in his hat,

and his har tied up with yellow strings:) 'Corn cake-- lasses on it-vaphuns- imeaning Waffles) " big ones, honey on em-Ya-

(Stern reliuke by leader.) "Shut up your mouf, you leven hundred dollar nigger." (Leader improvises as follows:) " Hard work-no matter-get to hebben bym-bydatuly copied far and wide. Each succeeding don't mind-go it boots-linen langs out bepiece met with similar favor; until phost of hind- (here, having achieved a rhyme, he the endwspatiers of this country, and many indules in frantic liberary of the particles. Put while she was thus other sweet-heart—A-hoo—A-hooooo !—O furnishing annisement and instruction to the OOO!!!!--Hoe cake done-nigger can't

which a man perhaps can form no just idea. Have got over on the Indiana side, princi A delicate, sensitive lady cannot, for instance. pal difference to be noticed in the inhabitants call at newspaper offices to solicit employ- is in the logs; on the Kentucky side they ment, or to offer an article for sale without are big fat, and as broad as they are long; being exposed to annoyances which to her are on this side they are shaped like a North rivpainful, but which a man might not observe. er steamboat, long and lean. I just saw two ties they will make and subscribe duplicate A refined lally can ill brook the inquiring of em sharpen their noses on the pavement, gaze and impertment stare of hingers on; and engage in mortal combat; one rushed at nor can she bargain for a proper remnuera- his neighbor, struck him between the eyes, paid less for her labor than a manifor his, pieces. This is decidedly a rich country; the and that we will keep a true, correct and y after she has acquired a commanding rep- and the best horses in the United States.

all commensurate with their value For arti- are mostly slaves; they mail horseshoes over sufficient to maintain herself and children ing performances. At the hotel the allowobstacles, earned a name of which she may at all, with as many flourishes as possible, well he proud, and secured an ample fortune, the confusion that follows is far from being They never bring you any thing you call

for; if you call for chicken, you will probably get corned beef and cabbage; if you want roast beef, they will assuredly bring you apple dumplings; ask for sweet potatoes, and you'll get fried eggs; and send for corn bread, evidence they exhibit that the writer under- and vou're safe to obtain boiled pork; ring stands her bwn powers perfectly; or rather the bell for a boot jack, and you'll get a hand sled. And when you want to retire for the tain things better than they have ever been night, instead of providing you with a pair done before. Though this is unquestionably of slippers and a candle, the chance are ten the case, still she doubtless ofien achieves to one the attendant sable angel will give the Board will be conclusive. more brilliant triumphs than anticipated; in vou a red flannel shirt, a shot-gun, a flask of never makes a mistake, because she never at immagined, of various colors, ranging from tembts what she cannot successfully achieve. the hue of the beautiful yellow envelope of This fact has been manifested throughout her the Post office Department to that of the ccr. Whitfield's election shows that Atchiliterary enteer. At first her articles were blackest ink that ever indites a subscription like a panorama before his imagination, and the convulsive heaving of his chest, bespoke keen mental suffering.

In that decked the lefty rooms.

The smile of mirth and joy was fast fading worked up in every attractive hind telling to market, and "run wid de musheen."

Have great fruit in this country; apples them of a symphony, and then the article big as punkins, infantile pumpkins, not very was brought to an immediate but artistic con- large pumkins, small-sized pumkins, just

mous to behold wherein after they are ready to be devoured you might wade up to your writers in all ages have discoursed eloquently; and sweet potatose, such s-w-e-e-t p-o-t-n-

road bridge, and mouth big enough for the wardly four inches and a half; they I've on unparalleled. hams, whiskey, corn-bread, swine-beef, hogwo stewards, a small boy, a big dog, an mutton and pork; they are not sickly, princi

> Should I hear of any more distinguishing Meanwhile I am,

Desultorily yours, Q. R. Philander Doesticks, P. B. Baswood Paper.

The article has come. It is before usthree qualities of it. One almost good enough for a newspaper—the other better than most public treasury of Pennsylvania, relative to of the paper we have had to put up with- the moneys therein, and deposited in the sevand the third a strong, smooth, even sheet, fit eral banks, and find a balance remaining in for promissory notes-nay, for love-notes, the said treasury of available funds, of one million least dangerous of the two. It is made of two hundred and forty thousand nine hun-hasswood. The genius who got up the dred and twenty-eight dollars and seventy-Beardsley Plaining Machine, studied out this two cents. new paper. He made the pulp in the kitchen of his, house in Albany and made the paper there too, after some primitive fashion, in which a sieve conspictionally figured. On one of these samples, is and advertisement of \$50 reward. Baswood has fairly entered in-

o the service of Man in the pursuit of stolen property. This handbill indicates a horse and a wagon as the object of the distress of the gentlemen who invokes the linwood to aid his search of a thief. It is of white and quite smooth paper.

We understand that the wood is treated by a revolving cutter, which reduces it to fibre n'no time. Then something else is done to this fibre which we don't understand. A caveat is on file at Washington, which will inform the curious what this something is.-Two other things, we are told, of which, the most important is, that Mr. Beardsley can make the pulp and make a fortune out of it, by selling it at two cents the pound. The

as also is the Tamarae. Devoutly do we invake successs upon Beardsley's efforts.—Buf-

Slavery Triumph in Kansas.

falo Democracy:,

The St. Louis Republican of the 3d inst. has a despatch dated Westport, Dec. 1, announcing that Whitfield, the Pro-Slavery chumian, has an overwhelming majority over all candidates. The nepulation rejection labor candidate, as "Factionists and Abolitionists," and "Colonists from New England and the free States."

Gov. Reeder divided the Territork into sixinstructions to the Judges of Elections:

"The three Judges will provide for each oll a ballot box, with a slit for the insertion

copies of the following oath: swear that we will perform our duties as Judges of the Election to be held this day, in vote at said election; that we will poll no onestly believe to be a qualified voter accor- whig as such.? ding to the provisions of the act of Congress orranizing said Territory—that we will reject he votes of all and every non-resident whom we shall believe has come into the territory or the mere purpose of voting—that in all ght, we will require legal evidence thereof

of votes between 8 and 10 A.M., and will be philosophers, but men of fashion about town, kept open continuously until 6 P. M., and in Africa and the Poloponesus. They placed then closed, unless voters are then at the polls health first, and money-making last, while we offering to vote, and in that case, as soon as invert this order. Yet they were Pagana otes cease to be constantly offered. The and we Christains, Surely we should cry ludges will keep two corresponding lists of ersons who shall vote-numbering each

tion of a voter, the Judge may examine the not exist without health. The man who is oter or any other person under oath, upon constantly confined to the counting deals. the subject, and the decision of a majority of soon acquires an habitual stoop : the one

How these instructions were observed by ing becomes wrinkled before his time. On shown by such paragraphs as the following, to do farmer in healthy districts, carries an. which we clip from the St. Louis Intelligen- erect frame to the verge of seventy, and has son's colonization scheme was pretty effectu- The first by neglecting the laws of usture not

that one hundred persons lately left Saline tion to his children. The last perpetuates a County, Mo, for Kausas, and were in that race of hardy sons and majestic danghters. Territory in time to look after the election of Delegate to Congress. Likely."

It is thus that the bona fide settlers of Kansas have been voted down. Beautiful "pop-

Light Ahead!-State Finances. Many of the citizens of Pennsylvania, says

the Harristurg Union, as they read the foltime coming," when the Keystone state shall breaking down of the constitution only by have paid off her public debt, and stand forth taking due exercise during the long vacations as the richest-proudest state in our glorious of the summer and winter months. The confedency. To such we say, that to secure waste of stamina must be restored by frothis, "n consummation devoutly to be wish- quent and full draughts of mountain and acc ed," we must "give a more carnest heed" to beach air, and by the pursuits of the sports t-o-e-s ! Jiminetty big enough to fill a six the character of our public servants; the men man by travel or other similar means. Every foot grave, yellow as rhubarb, and luscious as to whom are cutrusted the management of man who has felt the recuperative effects of and a brow that bore the unmistakable im
her hand in his sat gazing for some moments upon her blanched face, he stripped off his a woman is like the world without a sky, or less of genius, stood before us.

heres of genius, stood before us.

I see you doubt my words, but if you will like the soft crimson that glows in the heart winter the same model; hand like a shoulder of mutton, teeth white ing and growing, we can have the finances of new flow of spirits; how its almost recreates.

es milk, foot of suitable dimensions for a rail- our state controlled and managed by such men as Joseph Bailey, we shall see our good depot; they have all got six toes on each old commonwealth once more disenthralled, foot; skull like an oak plank, yellow eyes, and relieved from slebt, and going forward in a built with a hinge in the middle to go round a nose like a split pear; the back extends in-

There is not only now in the treasury half million more than there was last year at this time, but the estimates for labor, materiils and expenses on the public works, have been more promptly paid than ever before when it is remembered that all of this has een done in spite of a reduction of 30 per cent, on the tolls upon the public works, and in the face of truly hard times, the stern honesty and financial ability of our present state treasurer will most clearly appear. We should look upon his removal at present as a nublic calamity.

Auditor General's Office, Harrisburg, Dec. 1, 1854.

In pursuance of the 35th section of the act of 30th March, 1811, I have examined the

E. BANKS, Auditor General. (\$1,210,928,72.)

Manly Sentiments. George D. l'rentice, the brilliant but bitter editor of the Louisville Journal, was lately entertained by a number of citizens. Whigs and democrats, at Memphis. He related his editorial experience in terms which must forcibly strike every one who has gone through the war of editorial partisanship. It is refreshing to read such magnanimous confessions of doing wrong, in the heat of political excitement—they deserve to be duly pondered by American journalists, especially those who fight the editorial battles of political parties.

Mr. Prentice said: "I know that my whig friends will both pardon and justify me when I say, that I prize this compliment coming from whigs and democrats alike, far more than I could a similar one from members of my own party other is, that an edition of the Albany even- alone. There was a time, years ago, when I ing Journal will soon be printed upon the cared little what my political opponents said or thought of me, so I had the regard, the Mr. Beardsley was last week engaged in support, and the applause of my political friends. But I have long since ceased to feel building machinery for a paper mill, under friends. But I have long since ceased to feel his new process. The white cedar is said to thus. I have learned to approach and deyield the finest and strongest paper. There sire the good opinion of all good men. I is talk of setting that apart for bank notes have learned that candor, and truth, and The Cotton wood of the South, and the Cy- honor, and honesty, and wisdom and patri-My dovotion to the party with which I have teaches all true hearts the great lesson of political liberality. I have published some things, which, although well intended at the time, I could wish blotted from the memory of my readers and from my own.

"I have written some bitter things of men. who have since passed away from earth, and over all candidates. The nepathern on whose grave I could shed tears of sorrow cas over this result very heartily, and stigmand regret. All when I look back through tizes the supporters of Mr. Flenniken, the free the twenty six years of my editorial life, and think how many I once denounced wno afterwards became my personal friends, or proved themselves their country's friends, and how many I once eulogized and toiled for teen election Districts, and gave the following who have since turned ruthlessly and causelessly against me; when I reflect how often the most arduous and devoted political services have been forgotten by those to whom they are rendered; and how often the deepest political injuries are magnanimously forgiven by those to whom they are done: and when I remember how many of my political friends have striven to crush me, and how many democrats have gathered around me as a band of brothers in the days of my personal The hour came when carriages freighted is often assumed that a woman shoulders in a jiffy—requiescat in many sits, to the best of our judgment and ability; peril, I should be guilty of an outrage of my hough hers be equally valuable; and it is on-staple productions are hogs, ragged niggers faithful record or list of persons who shall pulse of my heart, if I wer not to weed out from nature the partisan bitterness that once ticket for any person who is not an actual flourished there. I am a whig, but I will bona fide resident and inhabitant of said ter- greet every true-hearted democrat as my ritory on the day of election, and we shall not brother, and I will greet no false hearted

How to be Healthy

It is well said, by one who had thoroughly of the ancient Greeks was to be healthy. ases where we are ignorant of the voter's beautiful and rich. We cannot help think ing, says the Philadelphia Bulletin, that the his own oath or otherwise—and that we old Athenians, in this respect, were wiser will make a true and faithful return to the than ourselves. Much as we boast of our Governor of said Territory of the votes which wonderful intelligence, we have not yet practically attained to a method of life so "The poll will be opened for the reception comprehensive as that pursued, not only by

In reality, the two principal objects sought by the ancient Greek health and beauty, "When a dispute arises as to the qualificativere but one and the same. For beauty canwho devotes his whole soul to money maka reddy cheek even when an octogenarianonly destroys his own manly bearing, but "TIMELY AID. The Glasgow Times says transmits a puny form and weakly constitu-There is but one way to preserve the health.

and that is to live moderately, take a proper exercise, and be in the open air as much as possible. The man who is always shut up in close room, whether the apartment be the minister's study, a lawyer's office, a professor's laboratory, or a merchant's gas-light store, is defying nature and must sooner or later pay the penalty. If his avocation renlowing letter of the Auditor General, will we ders such confinement necessary during a apprehend, begin to look forward to "a good portion of the year, he can avoid a premature breaking down of the constitution only by