Hibernian Humor.

I remember an anecdote which Governor Clinton and General Morton used to tell with great gout. On some occasion, they took a boat at Whitehall to cross over to one of the Islands in the Bay. It so happened that the boatman was from the Emerald Isle. "Bear away, my lad," said General

Morton; "we're in a hurry." " Yes Gineral!" replied Pat, pul-

ling away lustily at the oar. "You call me General. How do you know who I am?" asked Morton. "Know you!" . exclaimed Pat: "what a blockhead your Honor must take me to be, not to know the great Gineral Morton, the pride of the Bat-

thery, and the great little god of war." "Ha! ha! ha!" cried out the Governor; "there you're caught, Generwho I am ?'

"Why, to be sure I do," says Pat the Irishman's real friend. Not know night? and wasn't the last boy we had christened by the name of De Witt the name of Vanderpool undertook, isn't it happy his mother would be this night if she had a pair of shoes and for the rest; but the man and boy were stockings to put on to the creatur?"

Double fare, and a good supply of shoes and stockings, sent the humble dered, and by nightfall the two were namesake of the great O'Neil to his thoroughly lost. Their only course home a happy fellow that same day,

Libel Suits.

That slander is often beneficial to the person slandered is indisputable. We recollect an anecdote in point. A man somewhere outwest was elected to Congress. He was totally unqualified, in every respect for the position. A friend at Washington once asked him-

"How the deuce did you manage to get elected?"

"I stole a pig." "Hey ?-What ?-How? Is stealing pigs considered a qualification to Congress?"

"No-but as soon as it was known the papers on tother side took it up, and of course ourn had to defend me. A great noise was made about it-we called it an attempt to destroy the spotless reputation of an innocent man for party purposes'—the people got roused and l

At the next election his opponent was elected. His friend meeting him one day, asked how it happened.

"Oh, blast the feller," he replied, "he smelt the rat, and got the start of me.-He stole a sheep.

A WITTY RETORT.—The following capital story is told of Elder Ray, a travelling preacher in Ohio, and withal a very eccentric character.

The Elder, in his travels, always rode on horseback, and was remarkable for having the best pieces of horseflesh in the neighborhood; justly priding himself for his taste in this matter. One day, when going the rounds of his parish, he was met by a lawyer, who accosted him in this manner;

Elder Ray, you ministers do not follow the example of your master, he s was content to ride upon a jackass."

The elder, with ready wit, replied-"The fact is, the whole country has been scoured so completely for jackasses to make lawyers of, that there is not one left for us poor ministers to ride.

The effect of this rejoinder upon the lawyer can easily be imagined. He was never known after that, to question the taste of the elder in riding a good horse.

OVETERS AND OSTRICHES .- A friend tells us that in passing through the street a few evenings since, he overheard the following conversation between two individuals, one of whom evidently was a stranger from the woods.

"Were those things oysters we eat down in that cellar?" said the stranger. "To be sure they were," was the reply, " what else should they be ?"

Well, I'll be hanged, if I did not always think that oysters were long-legged things with feathers on 'em."

THOUGHTS .- " Thoughts, sir," exclaimed a would-be poet, "are the divine wings that bear me up into the seventh heaven to enjoy the feast of reason, and the flow of soul, while you can only feast on bread, and cheese and porter. But what is the use of speaking to you, you never had a thought in all your life.

"Yes: I have one now."

"What is it?" "That you are a fool."

GOING BY STEAM .- A young buck, "with cornets laced as tight as fiddle strings," examining the operations of one of the Factories in Pawtucket, a short time ago, addressed the following sapient question to one of the young girls employed in the work: "Does this Factory go by steam, young woman?" She answered, "It does not, sir, but I should think you did, if one were to judge by the smell of your breath."

TIGHT LACING .- It is said that any herself in two in the middle.

Sketches of Prairie Life.

THE BEE HUNTERS .- Our long, idle evenings around the camp-fires were generally whiled away with pipes and chat, now and then a song, and sometimes a yarn, either fanciful or true. from some of the rude characters around us. Encamped upon the Wahka-roosi, or Big Elk, when journeying outward, only some sixty miles beyond Westport, we listened one evening with intense interest to the following narration, given, perhaps, with more effect in the uncouth words or the story-teller. It was one of the first of these camp fire relations that we heard, and was so told as to leave a vivid impression upon

It was some time in 1832, that party of fifteen or twenty persons collected among the little village settlement of upper Missouri, for the purpose of a bee-hunting expedition out upon Grand River. As is usual on al. But pray, my friend, do you know such occasions there were more novices than practical wood men among them, and in a few days, before a single bee -" the renowned Governor Clinton, tree was found, their provisions began to run low, while so sign appeared ye! don't I pray for ye both every as yet of either honey or game. Thus critically circumstanced, an old man by Clinton Gineral Morton O'Neil! and with his son, to return to the settlements, and bring out further supplies only a few hours out of sight of their companions when they became bewilnow was to lay down and wait patiently until daylight came to assist in setting them right again, but during the night the unfortunate old man in some accidental manner discharged his rifle, the ball passing through his left thigh and scattering the bone in a most dreadful way. Night wore slowly away over them, while the old man lay in horrible agony, and without prospect of assistance, until, as day dawned, it was determined that the box should seek the settlements alone, and hurry back with aid to his father.

Accordingly, the youth set off alone invoking Providence to guide him, while an old and faithful dog was the only living thing left with the wounded father, to lick his feverish hand and listen to his moans. More fortunate than he anticipated, the son did in a brief period reach the settlements, from whence he set out again immediately with every necessary assistance, both for his father and the unlucky beehunters upon Grand River. But the poor boy was now worse lost than ever, and he could neither find the place where he had left his father, nor direct the friends who were with him where to look for the main party. All this time the old man lay in most acuate affliction, unable to stir an inch, while enduring the maddening agony of thirst, and with a cool stream rolling but a few yards from him, through a deep cleft in the prairie, overhung by a broad-epreading growth of timber. He lingered in this way until the third day after his son left him, when the desolate invalid began to feel his brain wandering beneath the severity of his sunerings, and in this situation his poor friend, the dog-the only thing that seemed yet imbued with knowledge and sympathy for him-presented the unhappy man with his only, cruel and desperate method of prolonging life.

Coaxing the affectionate creature near enough to him by the feeble motion of his hand, he made a desperate plunge at the animal's neck with his knife, and was fortunate enough to sever the jugular artery, and the poor dog expired almost without a struggle by his side! Old Vanderpool then, by great exertion, turned himself so as to touch the flowing blood with his lips, and in this way he managed to imbibe a sufficiency of strange sestenance to give him a partial restoration of strength with which he dragged himself by a horse; he steps as if he knew he was slow, degrees down to the edge of the going, and proud of his duty, and able creek. Here the wounded man slaked to do it. But that lubber-bah! that his three days' thirst, and fell at once there concern comes in inivating sneakoff into happy unconsciousness of pain and suffering, his body quite hidden a thundering long enake with a pipe in from view by leaves and the thick his mouth." undergrowth of wild shrubbery around him.

Some hours after, poor Vanderpool's companions, the other bee-hunters, came past this very spot, they having waiting his return until patience had expired, and now having determined to abandon their search after bee trees, and make their way homeward as soon as possible. They found the dead dog. which, though already partially torn by wolves, they at one recognised as Vanderpool's, but neglected to search the vicinity with such scrutiny as might have discovered to them their unfortunate companion: and, only satisfying themselves that he was not there

they hurried on their way homeward. The boy, too, at length succeeded in bringing his friends to the spot, and finding various foot-prints around, his father gone and the dog killed, his natural conclusion was, that either friends or enemies had been there and carried the old man off. This opinion fastening itself at once upon them all, they left the place and turned back to man is a gentleman who can walk by the settlements, while poor old Vana brick wall without biting a piece out derpool, with his broken thigh, still of a pompous lawyer once who was of it: so any woman is a lady who can lay, not insensible, but speechless and called in his profession Counsellor wear corects without actually cutting powerless among the bushes on the margin of the atream! He heard his has no law!"

...

friends searching for and wondering what had become of him, but could give them no intimation of his near whereabout. He heard his son's voice, and could gasp forth no tone or murmur loud enough to give warning of his presence. They were preparing to depart, to leave him there for the last time, and he could not call to them .-They were gone, and he was alone in the desolate wilderness, helpless, wounded, starving and dying, with now not even the dog to crouch by his side, and seem in some sort of a companion to him. The helpless old man could not drag his mutiliated body up the bank again, and the remaining flesh of the dog was torn by wolves almost in his sight and hearing, while the horrible conviction alone remained that in dread probability his own body would prove the next meal for the ferocious beasts! In this miserable brious. These last effects may be codition, sinking beneath hope in bodily and mental anguish, the poor quick lime be added to a heap of leaves bee-hunter passed another night, and yet with firm tenacity nature clang to life, and feeble existence lingered in his frame.

The boy and his friends, as well as the other people of the bee hunting party, arrived at their homes, fully expecting to hear of some lucky chance having brought the old man in before them, but consternation and alarm at once succeeded to this hope, when they ble as on wheat. I knew a gentleman neither been seen or heard of! With instant and humane despatch, the whole party, joined by as many more fresh recruits, hurried away for a general and thorough search after the missing man, and, proceeding once more to the spot where his son had left him, a more careful investigation had the happy effect of at last restoring the unfortunate cripple to his friends. They found him among the leaves and shrubs, on the edge of the water, just where he had dragged himself nearly two days before, wholly insensible, and fast hastening toward a condition beyond the reach of human aid. Yet that old man was living when the story was told to us on the Wahka-r osi, and is still a hale old fellow at the date of this writing! The veracity of our simple informant was never doubted among us. but our interest in the story was increased when our return several months after, we accidently met with further intelligence of "Old Vanderpool," fully confirming the anecdote we had heard of his critical adventure when out, nearly twelve years ago, with the bee-

hunters. How much is there daily occuring in real life that leaves the pen of fiction in the back ground. How many occurrences fade constantly away unrecorded in oblivion, (in despite, even, of the ever eager daily papers.) full of all the elements calculated to enlist sympathy and interest. How whimsically must it seem to us that the world moves when we reflect that a vast region of romancers, poets and story tellers exist by coining, with great labor, fanciful resemblances of things that pass in truthful reality every day unnoticed before our eyes in the great panorama. of nature. And how much more welcome do we ever find the real picture that we recognize, than the ornate and elaborate creations of fancy. Old Vanderpool and his neighbors, with whom his story has long been in ordinary and almost forgotten affair, will doubtless be surprised enough at seeing a simple anecdote of their far locality picked up at last and put into print.

A JACK TAR'S IDEA OF A LOCOMO TIVE .- " Why blast the thing," says he, there's nothing ship shape, above board, or manly about it. Watch a ship now, with her canvass bellying out, laying down to it just enough to show she feels the breeze, tossing the spray from her bows, and lifting her head over the seas as if she stepped over 'em; there's something like life there. There's something noble about ing along-crawling on his belly, like

ROMANCE US. REALITY .- If you wish to marry a woman who will sit all day with holes in her stockings and talk to you about what sacrifices she would be willing to make for your comfort and convience-who will see you toiling and sweating, day and night, for the support of your family, and never reach forth a finger to assist you, while she addresses you in poetical numbers and calls you the noblest of beings whose heart is always bursting, with love, while your shirts need washing and you can never get a meal cooked to your mind-if you would marry such a one, go and marry a romantic maiden who reads Bulwer and sighs to the

Boys, Recollect This, -Mr. Weller says :- "Widders are 'ceptions to every rule-I have heard how many or nery women one widder is equal to in pint o' coming over you-I think it is five and twenty; but I don't rightly know whehter it aiut more."

Counsellor Necessity .- We heard Necessity, from the fact that "necessity Lime in Agriculture.

Of the mineral substances that have been employed to improve the soil lime is the most important. All our lands seem to be susceptible of great benefit from it; and I believe that in many parts of this district, it can be obtained on such terms as to create a probability that it may be profitably applied. The theory of its modes of action involves chemical principles, which it would be beyond my limits to attempt to explain here; I may briefly state, however, the facts connected with its various effects. It renders stiff and tenacious soils

more friable-and light and sandy soils more retentive of moisture. - It disposes all vegetable matter in the soil to decompose, so as to supply the nourishment of living plants, and it makes the nutritive matter itself more saluseen in familiar instances. If a little or rotten wood, it is soon reduced to black mould: and if a little be sprinkled on the rank spots which get up in pasture fields, and are rejected by cattle, they will shortly be eaten down. It is not more active in rendering the vegetable matter of he soil svailable, than it is in giving vigor to the plants, and goodness of quality to the grain; and on no grain are its effects so remarkawere told that Vanderpool had as yet who, from having a great command of manure, thought that he might dispense with lime. He raised by measure as many bushels of wheat on the acre as his neighbors; but it was coarser in quality, and therefore lighter, and in the British markets great discrimination of price is made on account of quality, so that he lost in two ways .-He had at last recourse to lime, and with complete success.

In cold and humid climates, it is not considered that old turfy lands can be profitably broken up without lime: the straw will be abundant, but, the grain light and unmatured; treated with lime, these lands are the most productive. In our climate, the vegetable matter has not such a tendency to become peaty and mert, and lime may not, to such a degree, be necessary for the purpose of promoting decomposition; but it would in every case make our wheat of better quality. In our best lands, it would give health and vigor to the straw, and render it less obnoxious to the diseases to which luxuriance is exposed, and it would make lands at | SADDLES. present too rich for bearing grain, capable of producing healthy and productive crops. From what has been said, it will follow, that it would be improper to apply lime to impoverished land, unless at the same time accompanied with manure, without which it would aid in the robbery of the soil. For other reasons, it should not be applied tố wet land.

In calculating the expense of liming, the permanency of its effects should be taken into account. If a proper dose he administered, there will be no need of a repetition of it for 15 or 20 years. What the dose should be, must depend on the quality of land; but generally speaking, it should be increased as the tand is more adhesive, or as it is more filled with vegetable matter. There are no soils, probably, that would be henefitted by less than 100 hushels to the acre, or which would require more than 300 to produce the maximum effect. As, in proportion to the mass of small, the two should be mixed together as equally and intimately as possible. The lime may be allowed to lie till it falls down into a state of flour, and then be spread out, when the soil has been previously well pulverised. - Rankines' Address.

THE GIRLS .- They think of Hymen and can't help sighing. When their lovers forsake, them, they can't help crying. They sit at the window and can't help spying. Into private matters, they can't help prying. To get each a beau, they can't help trying. When together, their tongues can't help plying. At the mirror, they can't help twisting and turning and tring. They screw up their corsets, bring on the consumption and can't help dying.

SALTING STOCK .- Stock of all descriptions require to be salted at least thrice a week; and if, instead of giving them all salt, equal parts of salt lime and ashes were mixed together, the mixture would prove cheaper and more health preserving. If a mixture of salt and tar, in equal proportions, were kept in trough in the stock 'yard, to which they could resort, at will, it would be found to be conducive to their health.

HUSBANDING TIME. - A man with eleven daughters was lately complaining that he found it hard to live.

"You must husband your time," said the other, and then you will do well enough."

"I could do much better if I could husband my daughters," was the reply.

A BLUNDER .- A Frenchman, wishing to speak of the cream of the English poets, forgot the word and said 'de butter of poets.' A wag said that he had fairly churned up the English language.

TALL MAN .- There is a man in Kentucky so tall, that it takes him half an hour to stoop low enough to untie his shoe-strings.

The Yankee Shop Revived!! NOW on the south side of the public square, in the building adjoining the Claremont tavern house, owned by N. Tuttle, where the subscriber does not hesitate to say that he has just received from the State of New York, the BEST article of STOVES ever brought into Towanda, such as

Crossee's pt. im. Cooking Staves, elevated oven An assortment of Parlor Dining Room Cooking, Cylinder Coal,

A quantity of Six Plates, of different sizes and Which are now for sale as low as any other establishment in Towards, or elsewhere, for ready pay. Whest and oats received in part pay for the above named stoves, and in addition to the above bill, customers will always find Stove Pipe and Elbows, of all sizes on hand, with an Assortment of Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron WARE.

wholesale and retail. Eave-trough conductors sheet iron drums, with all other kind of job work, made and fitted up on short notice, and in a workmanlike manner.

The undersigned would render his most sihcere thanks to the public for previous patronage. and respectly solicits a share of the same for the future. D. U. HALL.
Towanda, Oct. 23, 1843. 21-6m

Watch and Clock Repairing.

W. A. CHAMBERLIN.



RESPECTFULLY in forms his friends and the public that he still continues to carry on the above business at his old stand, one door south of Thomas Elliott's store, and nearly opposite the Hay Scales Watch and Clock Repairing.

will be done on short notice, and warranted to be well done. From a long experience in the business, he believes that he will be able to render perfect satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. CLOCKS.—A large assortment, just rec

ed and for sale very low for cash. Towanda, September, 1843.

Saddle, Harness & J

TRUNK

Manufactory. THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully infor their old friends and the public generally that they are carrying on the above business in all its various branches, in the north part of the building occupied by B. Thomas, as a Hat shop; on Main street, nearly opposite Mercur's store, where they will be happy to accomodate

PRIDLES, MARTINGALS, HARNESS,

CARPET BAGS VALICES, TRUNKS. COLLARS, WHIPS &C, &C.

the latest fashion and best materials will be made to order on moderate terms for ready pay. Most kinds of country produce will be taken in exchange for work.

ARNOUT & CULP. Nov. 18, 1843.



Uorner of Main & State streets, Tomanda Pa EEPS constantly on hand, all kinds of Furniture, made of the best materials and of the latest fashion, which he will sell on better terms for cash than can be had at any other establishment in the world. Towards, Oct. 10th, 1843.

the soil, the quantity of lime used is NEW BLACKSMITHING



IBSTABILISHMIDNY.

HE SUBSCRIBER has taken the Black smithing Shop on the west side of Main street, in the south part of the Borough, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line such as HORSESHOEING, CARRIAGE & COACH WORK and EDGE TOOLS. Having learned his trade thoroughly, and had considerable experience in the business, he is able to say that his work will bear comparison with that of any man in the country or city. He would refer to G. H. Drake, for whom h has made the iron work for carriages for the last two years. The patronage of the public is so licited.

N. B. Country Produce received in payment or work. HENRY ESENWINE. Towands, May 30, 1843.

A ND GIVE a way-faring man a passage in that stage, I'm altogether a working man, and prefer riding ; here, take this shinplaster! The subscribers are now running the following Stages, and look to a liberal public for support.

To Athens every Tuesday, Thursday and Sat

urdsy, in time for Owego stages same days, Fare, \$ 75. To Tunkhannock every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and arrive next morning in time to reach Wilkesbarre same day by 2 o'clock

P. M. Fare, \$2,25. To Elmira every Saturday, Tuesday & Thursday and arrive early in the afternoon same days.

Fare, \$1.75.

To Covington every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday-arrive in time to take the Wells-

horo' stages same days. Fore, \$2,00
For Seats apply at Raynaford's Hotel. C) Relief notes and shipplasters always ta-ken, but credit like Dan'l Webster's bank question, is obsolete. WM. TROUT, & OTHERS.

June, 1848. P. S. The Williamsport stage also leaves P. C. WARD,
the above place every Tuesday, Thunday and D. Johnson.
Saturday at 4 o'clock A. M., viz. Ralston.
A. M. Cor,

C. BRLTCHERROIN HEALTH RESTORAT VERE it not for the so possessed by this invibile the proprietor would feel some commending it to the attention so many worthless, and indee trums have been brought forward parade of false certificates and praise, that even the most praise, that even the are received with distrust. The parties Health Restorative, library, and liance upon the superior power of in founded upon an experience of its at beneficial effects, confidently recommendate in cases of Coughs, Colds raising of blood, pain in the side and purifying the blood, erantesting crops skin, and all other complaints min want of tone in the stomach. not only pleasant to the taste, but me unusual attention to diet, not in the ger to be apprehended from exposm from attending to usual avocation.

Letter from Samuel Red. Mr. C. Brinckerhoff-Sir: Having a severe cough and great difficulty of a and compelled at times to give up my I tried many medicines, but for relief, until hearing of your Health le I procured two bottles of Sabin Hath I procured two bottles of Sahn Hith d rose, Susquehanna county, and I fully tion in saying that I have not signal health in some years, and I think is God, it has been the means of prints life, and most cheerfully recomme public as a valuable medicine.

merous certificates in testimony of in

nary efficacy, the following are when

Youts, &c. SAMUEL N Skinner's Eddy, Wyoming Co., A December 10, 1842.

Letter from C. W. Dung, Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Su-1 troubled for a length of time with a key and have tried many medicines which commended to me, but found no rie commended to me, but found no this was induced to try a bottle of your is storative, which has cured me effects it is from the knowledge I have of the of this medicine that I so cordially me it to others; believing that any one re severe cough, will by the use of the Esstorative experience the same happy a Yours Respectfully, C. W. DUNN

Letter from Daniel H. Kuln Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Sn-1 with a severe cold about the middle di which kept increasing, and seated on and threw me into a violent cough, vere pain in the side, so that I was me any kind of business for about three I had within that time taken all kind cine which I thought could be of my a to me, but still I grew worse, untill tially obtained your Health Restorat use of only two bottles of which I re to perfect health: Yours, &c.,
DANIEL H. KET

Silver Lake, Sun. Co., Pa. ?
October 14, 1842.

Letter from Sabin Hatch. Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Su-It ly afflicted with an affection of the in in the left side and breast, attende alarming cough. I was in New York friends there advised me to try your lie storative. I procured two bottles, as had used one of them I found my bei rially improved, and after using the en tle I enjoyed as good health as I ha any time within five or six years. A I speak of being in New York, my fit paired of my ever reaching my home other medicine, and can attribute mi ment in health to nothing, under to medicine here spoken of, and I sm det every one similarly afficted wo

Montrose, Pa., August 6, 1842.

Letter from Walter Folkt Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Sircompany with Sabin Hatch, at the speaks of being in New York. Ithm almost or quite beyond the possibility reach home. I do not know of head other medicine than your Health Reand in a few weeks he appeared in spe as he had done for a long time. And with Mr. Hatch, that under God he to the use of your medicine for the health he now enjoys. I consider it medicine, and recommend any one the an affection of the lungs or liver, to p W. FOLLE Sheriff of Susquehanns Ca

The following is an extract of a le

Hon. Stephen Strong, of Owigo, I. November % Dear Sir :- Your Health Restorati far proved a most invaluable medica

you please send me, in the same and

the other, five bottles more.

Yours Truly,
STEPHEN STEP
For Sale by O. R. TYLER, Ter

BRADFORD PORT

BY B. S. SOODBICE AND MY.

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