

SELECT MISCELLANY.

"I Hain't been stealing Nothing."

A rich incident occurred a short time since, in one of the county Courts in Vermont, which we consider too good to be lost.

Many of the jury, together with the judge and lawyers, were intending to participate in a celebration of a society in which they were members, and were consequently, in their anxiety to close the term, rushing cases thro' with all despatch that honor and justice would admit.

At half-past twelve o'clock, one day, an intermission of half an hour for dinner was granted, with a strict injunction from the judge that all hands must be back punctually at one o'clock, to commence a new case of larceny.

The dinner that day was swallowed with greater rapidity than usual, and as the clock struck one, the officers of the law rushed into Court, like chickens into a meat trough.

While they were eating their dinners, however, a young man from the "kountry," being somewhat anxious to see the manner in which justice was meted out, walked into the court room, and as he afterwards expressed himself, "took a squint at all the seats, and seen' there was no one in the nicest one, with a railin' all round it, thought he'd make sure of it, fore the fellers got back from dinner."

In five minutes after the crowd entered the room, the judge rapped the desk with the butt end of his jack-knife, and with a dignified frown, cried:

"Silence'n the court!"

"Silence'n the court!" repeated the broad shouldered constable, leaning on the railing in front of his honor, immediately resuming the operation of picking his teeth with a pin.

"Silence'n the court!" echoed the squeaking voice of a small red headed constable near the door, and the latter speaker immediately resuming elbowing the crowd right and left, to let them know that he was around.

"All ready," said the judge.

"Command the prisoner to stand up," says the judge, "while the indictment is being read."

The broad-shouldered constable now walked up to the prisoner's box, during the apparent momentary absence of the sheriff, placed his hand on the shoulder of the young man, and exclaimed:

"Stand up!"

"What fur?" said the astonished young farmer.

"To hear the charge read," exclaimed the constable.

"Wall, I guess I kn hear what's goin' on without standin' as well as the rest on 'em" was the reply.

"Stand up!" roared the judge in a burst of passion—he had just bitten his tongue while picking his teeth—"young man stand up or the consequences be upon your own head."

The victim came up on his feet as if under the influence of a galvanic battery, and looking around the court room, and noticing that all eyes were upon him, with an expression about as affectionate as that of a rabbit man towards a bowl of water, he hung down his head in confusion and mortification, and was nearly deaf to the words of the indictment; but he had heard enough of the long, complicated, tangled sentences, to learn that he was charged with stealing, or embezzling, or cheating, or pilfering some house or somebody, and he could not tell exactly which.

"What does he say to the charge? Guilty or not guilty?" inquired the judge, peering over his spectacles with a look cold enough to freeze a man's blood. "Guilty or not guilty?"

"The young man ventured to look up in hopes to find a sympathizing eye, but all were cold and unfriendly, and he again gazed on the sawdusted floor and trembled with confusion.

"Guilty or not guilty?" again vociferated the judge, in a tone that plainly denoted impatience to proceed with the case.

The broad-shouldered constable, being rather a humane man, now stepped up to the prisoner, and exclaimed—

"You had better say 'not guilty,' of course! If you say 'guilty' you don't stand no chance, this term, that's sure! and if you say 'not guilty,' and wish, at any future state of the case to change your plea to 'guilty' you can do it without injury to yourself; therefore, I advise you to say 'not guilty,' and stick to it as long as there is any chance."

Jonathan's feelings had been simmering some time, but now they had actually boiled over, and with a look of innocent but determined resolution, he swung his arms above his head, and exclaimed—

"What in all natur' are you fellers a tryin' to dew I I hain't been stealing nothin'! I hain't, sure!"

Just at this moment the front door opened, and the sheriff, with the genuine prisoner, walked into the room and proceeded at once to the box.

The court in a moment saw its mistake, and tried to choke down its effect with a frown, but it was no go. The crowd burst forth in a horse laugh that fairly made the windows rattle, and the young man left the room exclaiming, as he went out the door—

"I know'd all the time I hain't stole nothin'!"—Literary Menueu.

Ten cases of cholera were reported in Brooklyn on Thursday, two of which proved fatal. S. B. Williams, of the firm of Baker & Co., of Boston, fell a victim to cholera in Montreal, last Sunday. Adam A. Karl, and wife, died of cholera at Albany, New York, a few nights ago. On the 4th, a conductor and brakeman were seized with the disease on the Lowell railroad near Boston. At St. Louis, a few days ago, five members of a single family died of cholera after an illness of six or eight hours. George Jackson died of the disease at Newark, N. J., on Wednesday, after eating cucumbers.

The following *verbatim* at *literatim*, was lately received by an undertaker, from an afflicted widower:

"Mr. Genimery my wife is dede, and wants to be buried. Dig a Grav for hir an shee shall cum to be buried tomorow at wanner cloke—yu knows ware to dig it bi mi too other wifes; lit it be deap."

The Unknown Trades of Paris.

The Paris correspondent of the N. Y. Times, writes under this head that:

This guesser of rebuses and riddles is making a rapid fortune. At the Cafes, the reading rooms, the clubs where people cluster in numbers to read the illustrated papers, there is a natural desire to know the solution to the pictorial charades and enigmas, without waiting the issue of the next week's number.

A man with a natural tact at resolving them, has made a trade of it. He gets the paper before any one else is up, at 8 o'clock, and sets out on his round with the desired explanations. He sells the secrets to the heads of the various establishments, charging each person five sous, and thus earns fifty francs a rebus. As there are three a week, he makes \$1,500 a year. He spends but a third of this, and invests \$1,000 per annum. This has been going on for a long time, and his savings amount to a very pretty sum. He will have a house of his own before a great while, and will retire to a country life.

Mlle Rose, a raiser of ants, earns 30f. a day. She has correspondents in all the departments, and never receives less than ten bags a day. She makes them lay when she likes, and can get from them, as she says, ten times what they would produce in a state of nature. She sells the eggs to the Garden of Plants, as good for certain species of birds; to the pheasant raisers of the environs, and to apothecaries for sundry medical purposes. Mlle Rose lives and sleeps in the midst of her insects, and the skin of her body has grown insensible to their bites. She is as callous all over as though she were a universal corn. The police lately made her remove from Paris to an isolated house beyond the barriers.

Mr. Latogots kills cats at night, and sells the fur to muff makers, who persuade gristlers that it is a cheap kind of Siberian sable.

Mr. Lecog has made artificial cockcombs for ragouts, 30 years. A neighboring mechanist furnished him with steam power, and he manufactures the article from ox or sheep tongues. It produces some ten thousand a day, and sells them at the rate of three cents per dozen. Mr. Lecog could live upon his income, but he continues the trade nevertheless.

Mr. Deshaies hunts a species of harmless snake in the hedges, which he sells for eels. There are five hundred sellers of eels in Paris, and Mr. Deshaies is somewhat a rival with his snakes. These furnish a good fry at the barrier eating house, and Mr. Deshaies lives a happy, careless, roaming existence in the woods, dressed like a Leather Stocking, and earning fifty dollars a month.

The Science of Circus Riding.

Some beautiful illustrations of centrifugal force, are afforded by the feats of horsemanship in the ring of an amphitheatre. It may not be generally known that the circular form is absolutely necessary to the success of those performances. It would probably be impossible for the horseman even to stand on his saddle while the horse is moving in a straight line, still less to perform the elegant and surprising evolutions which we so much admire, because it would be impossible for the rider so to alter the position of his body constantly within the narrow base of his feet. But, if, instead of riding in a straight line, he rides in a curve, a new force is lent to him to support his weight—acting, too, as if it acted at the same point where his weight may be supposed to act, namely, his centre of gravity; his new force is his centrifugal force. His centre of gravity has now no longer any occasion to be brought over the base of his feet, another horizontal force joins in supporting it, and poised between the horizontal force and the resistance of his feet, its equilibrium is easily found. To the action of the centrifugal force, which would otherwise overthrow him outwards, the horseman slightly opposes the weight of his body by leaning inwards; and does he find his inclination too great, he urges on his horse, and his centrifugal force, thus increased, raises him up again. By thus varying his velocity and the inclination of his body, the conditions of his equilibrium are placed completely under his control, and he can perform a thousand evolutions, that moving in a straight line he could not; he can leap upon his horse, stand upon his head or his hands whilst he is performing his gyrations, or jump from his horse upon the ground, and running to accompany its motion, vault again upon his saddle. The condition of his stability, and even the force of his gravity, appeared to be mastered.—There is in fact given to him a third invisible power, by the act of his revolution, which is a certain modification of the force of his onward motion; this acts with him in all the evolutions he makes, and is the secret of all his feats.—Byrne's Mechanics.

WHAT A WHALE DOES.—The noise of a whale can be heard at least a mile. He throws the water from twenty to twenty five feet high. After giving a blow, which he does when he is close to the surface of the water, he instantly goes under. He usually rises in from one to two minutes, but sometimes he is under five minutes. Once as I sat on the bowsprit, watching two or three who were playing about, one passed within a few yards of me, blew a blast with his water trumpet, and down he went, I had a good opportunity of seeing him, and got a fair view of the breathing pipe. It was a round hole in the top of his head with a slight rim around it and apparently about two inches in diameter. This one as near as I could judge was from sixty to seventy feet in length. The top of his head and "shoulders" was broad and flat, and near or quite twelve feet across. His back, instead of appearing round, was nearly level, and showed round enough for a quartette of Highlanders to have danced a reel upon.—Boston Post.

The Prohibitory Law passed by the Connecticut Legislature recently, permits cider and wine to be manufactured from fruits raised by the manufacturer; but he cannot sell either in a less quantity than five gallons. As the purchaser cannot sell it again, the market of these articles must be quite limited. Spirituous liquors are entirely prohibited, both as regards the manufacture and sale, except by town agents, and ale, porter and lager beer are specially held to be spirituous liquors by the act.

Cheese as a Digestor.

As a digestor, as some not appropriately call it, cheese—that which is decayed and mouldy being preferred by connoisseurs—is often eaten after dinner. The action which experience seems to have proved it to possess in aiding the digestion of what has previously been eaten, is both curious and interesting, and has had some light thrown upon it by recent chemical research.

When the curd of milk is exposed to the air in a moist state for a few days, at a moderate temperature, it begins gradually to decay, to emit a disagreeable odor, and to ferment. When in this state, it possesses the property in certain circumstances, of inducing a species of chymical change and fermentation in other moist substances with which it is mixed or brought into contact. It acts after the same manner as sour leavens does when mixed with sweet dough.

Now, old and partially decayed cheese acts in a similar way when introduced into the stomach. It causes chymical changes gradually to commence among the particles of food which has previously been eaten, and thus facilitates the dissolution which necessarily proceeds digestion. It is only some kinds of cheese, however which will effect this purpose. Those are generally considered the best in which some kind of cheese mould has established itself. Hence the mere eating of a morsel of cheese after dinner does not necessarily promote digestion. If too new or of improper quality it will only add to the quantity of food with which the stomach is already overloaded, and will have to await its turn for digestion by the ordinary process.

Chemistry of Common Life.

The So-called Democrats.—Edmond Burke of New Hampshire, after tracing the history of his connection with the Democratic party for the last eight months, draws the following picture of the Democratic party of the North:

"In Maine, the Democratic party is disorganized and defeated. In New York, it is in a condition far more desperate. It is New Hampshire, by the aid of National Democrats—who have been persecuted and proscribed by the President and his minions—the Democratic party barely saved from defeat. In Massachusetts, there is no Democratic party, nothing but a poor mercenary, unprincipled, contemptible faction, calling themselves Democrats, who yearly coalesce with the Free Soilers, and who support the Administration nominally only in consideration of the crumbs which fall from the Executive table. In Vermont there never was a Democratic party worth saving. In short, in every State north of Mason and Dixon's line, the party is more or less demoralized and disorganized; and at this moment, Gen. Pierce, if he were before the people for re-election, could not carry one of these States."

KANSAS.—Extract of a letter from a gentleman now at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, Territory, dated June 20, 1854;

"I fear we are to have an exciting struggle about slavery. Pro-slavery men are on the alert here, and evince a great deal of sensitiveness and determination. They have been aroused by the movement at the North to extraordinary effort, and now if the men of the North, who have talked about facilitating the immigration of freemen here back out, or triumph their ardor to cool, slavery will prevail in Kansas. There is no doubt that New England men can prosper here. I trust you will start out a few."

PRECOCIOUS.—They have some smart girls in the Buckeye State.—Here is one of them. A conductor on the road from Cincinnati to Hamilton, saw a nice little girl whom he supposed came under the rate of half price for children and returned half the amount tendered with a remark to that effect.

"Half fare!—ha! ha! Why, do you take me for a girl?"

"Certainly, Miss, unless your looks belie you very much."

"Well, then, if they do, I am married; and that ain't all—I have got a baby six months old."

An inquisitive landlady, recently, on discovering that one of her boarders had left, exclaimed addressing her servant girl—"Bless Bless me the genteel foreign gentleman has gone away without paying his month's board, and left his trunk with nothing in it but bricks. I wonder how he got them there?" The servant girl suggested that he had brought them up stairs in his hat.

RESPECTFUL.—A strictly orthodox old gentleman in Massachusetts, returning home one Sunday from Church, began to extol the merits of the sermon.

"I have heard, Frank," said he, "one of the most delightful sermons ever delivered before a christian society. It carried me to the gates of heaven."

"Well, I think," replied Frank, you had better have dodged in; you will never get another such a chance."

The Pennsylvania State Fair, this season, will be held on the Powelton and Brigham Estates, in the 24th ward, Philadelphia, near the Market street bridge, a site most advantageous located for the convenience of agriculturists reaching the city from the interior by railway, and also for citizens of Philadelphia to pay their visits to the grounds. It is directly at the terminus of the Columbia Railroad.

A DROLL minister sends the name of a new subscriber, a recently baptized convert, to the Western Watchman, (Baptist) and remarks: "I erred in letting his head get dry before I impressed upon him the duty of subscribing for the Watchman, and of paying for it always in advance."

A GENTLEMAN was promenadeing a fashionable street, with a bright little boy at his side, when the little fellow called out: "Oh, pa! there goes an editor!"

"Hush, son," said the father, "don't make sport of the poor man—God only knows what you may come to yet!"

To-melt a lady tight into a bouquet, just praise her feet, her hands, chest, her eyes and her hair. She is as fluent as rectified spirit and as smooth as the oil of roses about that time. For melting galico you must touch her weaknesses with a finger of praise.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES!

IN LAWRENCEVILLE, PA.

THE subscribers have constantly on hand at their Drug Store, in Lawrenceville, a large and well selected stock of DRUGS, &c. of every description.

Among our Patent Medicines may be found the following: Merchant's Gargling Oil; Jaime's Expectorant, Alteryatic, Pile, Pula, &c.; Moffat's Bitters and Pills; Fliche's silver plated Abdominal Supporters, Braces, Inhalant Tubes, and all the medicines prepared by him for his private practice; Brant's Pulmonary Balsam and Purifying Extracts; Apple Cherry Pastil; Dover's Syrup of Turpentine and Cantharides; Dillon's House Cure; Andrew's Pain Killing Agent; Trunk's Magnetic Ointment; Dr. Christie's Galvanic Belt, &c.; Houghton's Artificial Peppin; Blake's Aromatic Bitters; and all the most popular Pills and Vermifuges, &c. &c.

Also, a good assortment of SCHOOL AND BLANK BOOKS, Biography, History, Miscellaneous Reading, &c.

Paints, Oils and Dye-Stuffs, GLASS, wholesale and retail, Gold and Silver Leaf, Putty, Spils, Turpentine, Camphene, Burning Fluid, Varnishes, &c.

FIRE-PROOF PAINT, a large quantity, (for wholesaling and retailing) which is the cheapest and most durable of any known paint, and makes the building impervious to water and perfectly fire proof.

We have also fitted up and OYSTER SALOON, where our friends and patrons can get a clean stew, or otherwise, repasted to suit the taste. Oysters by the keg or quart all seasons.

TRAUGH & HURD, Lawrenceville, Feb. 3, 1854.

WELLSBORO' FOUNDRY and Machine Shop.

THE subscriber having rented the interest of Levi Chubbuck in the Wellsborough Foundry, is now prepared to manufacture most kinds of machinery—such as

Mill Cranks, Mill Gearing, Slides, Balance-Wheels, Shafts, Pulleys, &c. &c. Machinery of all kinds, repaired on short notice, by experienced workmen, and on reasonable terms.

Ploughs. The attention of Farmers is particularly called to our assortment of Ploughs, which are unsurpassed by any other Foundry in the State. Our Ploughs consist in part of the celebrated

Chubbuck Plough, No. 5. Do. do. do. do. 4. Dasher do. do. do. do. 3. Side Hill do. do. do. do. 2. The Side Hill Plough is the only Plough that will turn equal furrows on either side, and plow on level ground.

Stoves, Stoves. An extensive assortment of Stoves will be kept constantly on hand, embracing the best kinds now in use, a description of which will be given in a further advertisement.

CALDRON KETTLES, Seven and Five Gall Kettles, Pots, and Kettles for Stoves, on hand and for sale cheap.

All orders thankfully received and promptly executed. Orders for which he may not have patterns will be made by a skillful pattern maker. Wellsboro, July 22, 1853. J. D. WOOD.

DOCTOR YOURSELF!

The Pocket Aesculapian: OR, EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN. THE Fifth Edition, with One Hundred Engravings, showing Diseases and Malformations of the Human System in every shape and form. To which is added a Treatise on the Diseases of Females, being of the highest importance to married people, or those contemplating marriage.

By WM. YOUNG, M. D. Let no father be ashamed to present a copy of the Aesculapian to his child. It may save him from an early grave. Let no young man or woman enter into the secret obligations of married life without reading the POCKET AESCULAPIAN. Let no one suffer from a hacking Cough, Pain in the side, restless nights, nervous feelings, and the whole train of Dyspeptic sensations, and given up by their physician, be another moment without consulting the Aesculapian. Have the married, or those about to be married, an impediment, read this truly useful book, as it has been the means of saving thousands of unfortunate creatures from the very jaws of death.

Any person sending Twenty-Five Cents enclosed in a letter, will receive one copy of this work by mail or five copies will be sent for one Dollar. Address, (post paid) DR. WM. YOUNG, No. 152 Spruce St. Philadelphia. March 16, 1854-ly.

ZINC PAINTS.

One third cheaper than White Lead, and free from all poisonous qualities. THE NEW JERSEY ZINC COMPANY, having greatly enlarged their works, and improved the quality of their products, are prepared to execute orders for their

Superior Paints, Dry, and ground in Oil, in assorted packages of from 25 to 500 pounds; also, Dry, in barrels, of 200 lbs. each.

Their White Zinc, which is sold dry or ground into, is unexcelled PURE and unsurpassed for body and system whiteness, and even in burnen flesh, is daily becoming more known to the farming community. It can hardly be credited, except by those who have been in the habit of keeping it in their stables and houses, with a vast amount of pain, suffering and time, are saved by the timely application of this Oil.

It is the name of the sole proprietor, GEORGE W. MERCHANT, Lockport, N. Y., is blown in the side of the bottle, and in his handwriting over the cork. All orders addressed to the proprietor will be promptly responded to.

It is a Pamphlet of the Agent, and see what wonders are accomplished by the use of this medicine. Sold by respectable dealers generally, in the United States and Canada. Also by

AGENTS—R. ROY, Wellsboro; O. F. TAYLOR, Covington; B. M. BAILEY and HOARD & BEACH, Mansfield; TRAUOH & HURD, Lawrenceville; HUMPHREY & BORDEN, Tioga; BARNES & BAILEY, Waterville; ULMAN & ALBORN, Liberty; JOHN FOX, Mansfield; LARK & EVANS, Ellkand; A. & J. DEARBORN, Knoxville; SARR & JONES, Connersport; COVY & STRUBBIN, Ulyanys; V. M. & H. F. LANE, Troy; D. S. ALEXANDER, Columbia Falls; and at wholesale by D. W. TERRELL, Corning; M. WARD, Cloze & Co., and Boyd & PAUL, New York; F. KIERT & Co., Philadelphia Aug. 26, 1853-ly.

Custom Boot & Shoe Shop.

A T M. SHERWOOD's old stand, where the SEARS' Boys continue to make, mend, and measure to order, at as low prices as the times will admit.

All work warranted—to wear out in a year or so—and not rip or come to pieces till it does wear out.

Hides Wanted. CASH will be paid for any quantity of hides at the highest market price. July 13, 1854. GEO. W. SEARS.

Gloves and Hosiery. A FULL stock of Gents and Ladies Kid, Silk and Lisle Thread Gloves; also, a full assortment of Hosiery, just received by Oct. 27, 1853. JONES & ROE.

Blake's Patent Ohio FIRE PROOF PAINT.—20 barrels of the genuine article, just received and for sale at much less than former prices, at July 13, 1854. JONES & ROE'S.

Ladies' Shoes. A LARGE assortment of Boots, Gaiters, Baskets, Slippers, &c. also, Children's Shoes of every description, now on hand and for sale at much less than former prices by July 13, 1854. JONES & ROE.

BEEBEE'S STYLE HATS.—A few cases of Beebe's latest style Silk Hats just received by [June.] JONES & ROE.

THE NEW REVOLUTION.

HAVING purchased the stock and business of ROY & SOFIELD, in the STOVE, TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON TRADE; I would say to the citizens of Wellsborough and vicinity, that I intend manufacturing the best of ware, upon the most liberal terms. JOBBING of all kinds executed with neatness and dispatch.

STOVES! STOVES!!

THE KING OF STOVES

JOY TO THE WORLD!

"MAN HIS OWN PHYSICIAN."

DR. PHILIP LEDDY'S DEATH-TO-PAIN.

The great American Remedy for Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dysentery, Cholera, and Gripping Pains, Bruises and Strains, Burns & Scalds, Fresh Wounds, Dyspepsia, Coughs & Colds.

AND ALL OTHER KINDRED DISEASES.

THIS Medicine has proved, and will prove an unconditional Pain Destroyer in all cases, whether External or Internal. Hence it has received the appropriate name of "Death-to-Pain." It has, by being kept on hand by families who know its value, been the means of saving many, and often ten, by its timely use in sudden attacks, and in cases of accidents. In all bruises and flesh wounds this Death-to-pain is the best embrocation that can be found. The serums is immediately extracted—swellings reduced—and profuse bleeding stopped. A single dose will do more than all other remedies in the bowels, and a few applications will ease the severest rheumatic and nervous pains. Dyspepsia and its train of diseases is driven from its stronghold. "Fever and Ague," in the language of a western agent "can't stand before old Leddy and live." Indeed it is so with nearly every disease in the catalogue. A Medicine for the Million!

The remedy is composed of a large number of articles, all entirely vegetable, each a remedial agent in itself, yet so united as to form a most powerful combination, and to take away one of these agents would materially detract from its merits. True, and the most powerful, of these articles, is a root procured for this medicine only from the island of Tawauing, in the South Pacific, called

TAXU, OR LIFE ROOT!

It is used by the natives in almost every disease, and the secret of its virtues was imparted to the proprietor by a native.

For certificates, &c., see pamphlets to be had of Agent.

CAUTION.—Purchasers of Death to Pain beware how you are deceived by the story that the Pain-Killing Agent and Pain-Killer are the better medicine. And if you go to buy Death-to-Pain, buy it, and have no other. Mark the words, "Death-to-pain," printed on red glazed paper, with the signature of