O Blan superior stun? latting dug. And multin shorter, from some valuable quarry, And multin shorter, from some valuable quarry, Whare the hale is but one immense.

Prodiging Konglomirat gaub of rox.

For jerden is a bard road to travil, i presume: 16

When i received this present of a stant of the stant of t

Then role on gloreyus atun and keep a rolin'.

Then role on gloreyus atun and keep a rolin'.

Oni; like sum great loomminary in the skin.

And when i're dun need you up to nothin.

A sharpening the nife, i'll reckeriert the times.

And when i can afford the amount, i'll Endeaver to prokure another stun similar,

For jerdin is a hard rode to travil i expect. Yes, Hale gloreyos elun, gloreyos grinestun res, mane-gioreyos etun, gioreyus grificatun i abbuldia, add, idr, in ritimealwest res.
Unse the proper turms; brite, mamentee
Of an age which has passed a long time age, for jorden is a bard rode to travil, kno
If there's sich rus as this grification is emby quantimusy there.

DON'T TRUE HIM HES GOT A WIFE AND FAMILED

It was Saturday night, Another week of toil and anxiety had rolled away, into the dark chasm of the past. All over our city the din of labor hushed, and the streets were crowded with people hurrying homewards, thankful that the morrow was a "day of rest" We dearly love Saturday night. It brings a feeling of relief, a consciousness that for one day, at least, worldly cares and responsibilities can be laid aside. It brings a feeling of deep gratitude to providence that we are very near to the blessed Sabbath, each one of which seems like a brief truce in the battle

Glad that one week's duty was ended, we walked slowly down the street, passing every few paces men and boys, who, with their tin dinner-buckets swinging lightly in their hands, thronged along the side-walk. It was just dusk. The stores and shops were all illuminated, and as we came to the corner of Third and Vine streets, a pale, cadaverous little: man was lighting the street lamp .-Lamplighters are curious looking men-they have a ghastly, supernatual appearance, and as they flit silently from lamp to lamp, one might aptly moralize upon the duty. We noticed, too, that the "coffee-houses" were thronged that evening. They do a good business on a Saturday night. Men who have been sober all the week, are wont to drink then. And facilities for getting drunk in this city are very good. We doubt whether there is a city in the whole Union of the same population that has more or better patronized grog shops than ours. "Coffee-houses" are on almost every corner, and two or three in each square. "Coffee-houses" indeed! You can get everything drinkable except coffee! Call them by the old-fashioned; regular title-"grog-shops"-it's more

Well, then, every "grog-shop" that we pas sed had a crowd about its "bar," and the light flashed gaily upon an array of tempting and newly filled decanters. Walking before us, were three young men-foundrymen, we judg. ed by their dress. As they came near a certain popular "saloon," one of them said-"Come, boys let's go in and take some-

"I'm in," answered the youngest of the par-

ty; "come on, Bill."

But the man addressed as "Bill" did not seem willing to go, though he glanced longingly towards the brilliant bar-room. Nonsense! come along; it's Saturday

night, you know," urged his friend. 'No, thank you, I wont drink to-night; I dont feel well.'

"But a glass of old Bourbon will do you-At this instant, the man who had accepted the speaker's invitation so readily, approached him, and whispered-

"Dont urge Bill; he's got a wife and fam-

"Bill" did not hear him.

"Well," continued the tempter, "if you don't want anything, stay here until Tom and I come out," And into the "saloon," they

We pailsed a few moments to notice the man who had refused to join his friends in a glass of poison. He was a young, goodlooking fellow, but one who had evidently seen many hard "sprees" of drinking and carousing, "Now," we thought, he is trying of steady, respectable man-for he's got a wife and family."
Yes, that was the mystic chain which

bound him. It was the strong spell that ban-ished alcohol with all its terrors and its troubles from his lips. He had others to care for now, and must resist temptation. It cost him an effort-a strong one, too. There were his companions, there was the gay saloon, the flaming decanters. He heard merriment, jokes and laughter. But then came a vision of his home; of one whom he had promised to cherish, honor and love, forever. Of fittle ones, perhaps anxiously listening for their lather's step. He dare not yield to a single glass, though his old appetite pressed him desperately. Between him and alcohol there was but one barrier, one guard-"a

wife and family," Even his companion thought of this. He must have known the appetite was strong and not easily satisfied. He must have pictured to himself the evil consequences of one indulgence. Else why did he whisper to the tempter-"Dont urge him, he's got a wife

and family, If there is anything on earth capable of contolling man's passion, it is the feeling that helpless beings are dependent upon him. He may be reckless as to himself; careless of life even, but for those he loves he will be prudent and self-denying. Not a day passes but we see instances of this. The young man paused in some rash sot, not for his own sakes but for his parents; for his mother's. The husband denies himself of old enjoyments because his wife and children cannot Participate in them. And he shuns a deed of shante, lest disgrace rest upon their innocent

What nerves a man to action, cheers him tion of the magnet. Also of the ladies.

HOTATION YTHUGO. DOIT nebe niktimike ike ominaries also decembers from the figure with the figure of the figure of the commission of the commission of

Devoted to the Extension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Pealthy Reform.

"THE ASTATION OF THOUGHY IS THE EXCUNING OF WISDOM TO THE CHARLE

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS:

VOL. 1. WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 1, 1855. NO. 33.

in toil, joins him in pleasure I that sheds a in foil, joins him is plassure I may show a halo of hope round his path, and slimulates him in every duty! that, more than all else on earth, constrains him to a virtuous and honorable path. It is the blessed influence of none, the smiles of loved ones,—the wife

and family.
Young man, you acted a hero's part that night; the part of honer, manipess and love.
And your campanion size, though mable to resist temptalion, abowed that the chords of tenderness were still unscorced in his breast. tenderness were suit unscorcing in me groups.

He had yet the fealings of a man, a sympathy for those whom his friend was bound to treat, affectionately, like a husband and a father. He had all these feelings, or he would never have whispered — Doni urge him, he's got a wife and family.

There is a great deal of kindness and love

la this world yet .- Cincinati Times.

Another Puzzle for the Gomins.

A Boston paper adds a new chapter to the curiosities of history. The legend reads as

The late Capt. Joseph Beck, so long keeper of the Long Island Light in our harbor, on his death-bed, last summer, disclosed to his family that he was a son of Gustavus, 111; King of Sweden, and a younger brother of that remarkable knight errant of a King the late Gustavus IV. An unknown person, who had been seen at various times to regard him with great interest, and who was present at the time of his death, left, in the next European steamer for Sweden. Within a short time, the only daughter of Capt. Beck, an intelligent and accomplished lady, now the wife of Abel T. Hayden, one of the pilots in our harbor, has been sent for from a high quarter in that country, and supplied with funds for the voyage, to be restored to the possession of property and titles belonging to her father, which were confiscated at the time when his brother, Gustavus IV, was dethroned. Mr. Hayden and his wife, it is said, will take, their departure for Sweden in a few

The life and character of Capt. Beck give a strong tinge of dramatic property, if not probability, to this curious rumor. He was a stout, hale, athletic man, who siways lived as befitted an exiled King, but maintained a reserve, as to his personal history, which amounted to mystery. All anybody knew of his origin was that he served on board the old frigate Constitution, under Commodore Bainbridge, in the early part of the War of 1812, and was sometimes strangely honored by the Commodore, by being taken on shore with him in his gig, while his officers were left standing on deck; that he afterwards sailed as master in a brig named the Gustavus Adolphus, to St. Bartholomew, and that for more than thirty years he was keeper of the Long Island Light, seldom leaving his post, where, at last, he died, at an age which supposed to be about 70.

It is proper to remark that in all the chronicles of Sweden we have been able to consult, Gustavus IV is mentioned as the only son of Gustavus 111, at the time when the latter perished so tragically in a ball-room, by the dagger of Ankerstrom. He was born in 1778, the first fruit of a marriage which took place twelve years earlier. It is, however, recorded that on the 25th of August, 1782, the queen gave birth to a Prince, who was named Charles Gustavus, and declared Duke of Smolande; and that he died on the 25th of March, 1783. A person moderately given to suspicion may easily see that the royal parents, in the days when perils began to thicken around their ancient line, with a presentiment of what was to happen in 1792 and 1809, transplanted their tender offspring to another nursery and introduced into the roval one some dead plebeian baby to mystify the chroniclers," If such a thing were done, perhaps amid the troubles which afterward befel legitimacy, this disguised sciou of it was sent to the United States to be kept safe until he was needed, just as some worldly foresighted people, while they make the most of the present, lay up treasure in heaven by building a church; and this accounts for all we have said in regard to Capt. Beck.

Russian Seridom.

Among the limitations of Russian seridom in which it is different from the chattel slavery of the United States:

1. The master cannot sell the serf without the land on which the serf lives. ...

2. Families cannot be seperated; and the unmarried children, after the death of parents, constitute a family, 3. The master's power over the body of

the serf extends not to maining, or perilling 4. The mister cannot require the serf to

marry contrary to his own choice and affections. 5. He is entitled to the labor of only three A section of the first

days in the week, and cannot require labor on the Sabbath, or on high festivals. 6. Serfe cannot be held except by the no-

bility and certain privileged classes and 4 10 140 416 persons, ' ' ' 7. They cannot be held except in proportion to the muster's property in land; there being required for each serf the possession

by the master of twenty acres. ... These provisions of the Russian law rendet serfdom, bad and oppressive asistris, a condition entirely different from that of chattel slavery. The slave market, the coffle, the bonds, the incessant toil, the concubinage, are unknown; and the serf population live in villages, have homes which are homes to them, have more than half their time to themselves, and except for military service, enjoy the most precious of boons; security

Tun Onion is said to destroy the attract-

it in Still How to Walk of sich

at it is well, to know, how to do everything well. Walking is one art which we have to learn as well as other things. A cotempora-

the trunk, head and extremities should be thrown into a universal but gentle tension ? lo gnillel "stentanlettes "gnibned, sabritaral lia lo gnibned "tednil, edi ilo gnilgnab, bened, edi. the trunk, and loose, irregular, gazing should be avoided; this general vigor brings all the muscles up to the state which instantly fits them for action. The same rule is practised by the whole animal kingdom whenever any extraordinary effort is required. ... At the moment of any offray every combatant, arquees the whole system (prepares the body for the encounter by giving force, tone, and energy to the entire body.

It is a positive injury to the body to exercise when it is toneless, lax, flexible and careless. Then the muscles are not fed with sufficint amount of blood and fluid, the nervous and circulatory systems, are then very passive, and violent or any exercise is then a tax upon unstrung muscles which is injurious.-During the act of moving the body, the muscles which constitute its motive enginery are excited to action by all the blood and nervous force, and when they are feeble, the muscular actions are also feeble; and conversely, when they are vigorous the motions will be easy, ready forcible and beneficial.

We here find an explanation of the opposite views of different individuals respecting the advantages arising from walking. If an invalid, a student, or anyone walks with a careless, indifferent, loitering, awkward lifeless, sauntering manner, he will experience an avil rather than a good; but if there is a little spirit, dignity, individuality, sovereignty in the gait, the air the person will be inigorated, and, much better for the walk.

A second rule of great value in walking is, that the body (if not the spirit) must be perfectly erect. The whole body must be easily poised upon its own gravity, as the beam of the scales is upon its pivot. Then the various muscles acting upon the body up, for that then will be done by the happily balanced skeleton, and they, the muscles, will be ready to move the various joints as the will of the individual may dictate. Ordinarily, the walkers throw their bodies so far from the centre of gravity, as to compel the muscles to not only bend the joints in the exercise, but, in addition, actually sustain the whole weight of the body. The erect position in walking is all important; not only is it valuable to the coporeal system, but it begets an erect habit in the mind and the heart. No person can walk with a dignified honorable, and executive mien without feeling a men-

tal and moral elevation.

As an aid to this position, the eye should not strike the ground for many rods in the distance; the sight should run horizontally; this will prevent the head from drooping, the trunk from bending, and the joints from being lax and weak."

Roman Roads.

In many things the world has made no progress, as the excavations of Egypt and Pompeii attest. There are no roads in the world now that will compare with those of ancient Rome, Even our best street pavements hold no comparison with them. The Appian way which was made three hundred years, before the birth of Christ, ran from Rome to Capua, about 140 miles, and part of it was through the Pontine marshes. Nine hundred years after its construction, it was described by Procopius as showing no appearance of waste or ruin. It is described as composed of large equare blocks of free stone so well fitted as to show no joint, the whole looking like one stone. The bed underneath was broken stone, grouted with cement. Parts of this road are still sound, and bid fair so to remain. The Flammian Way, made 190 years before Christ, was of this kind. It was 180 miles long. The Russ pavement which is seen in Broadway, New York, and the cubical block pavements of our city, seem to be contrived by the pavers with an eye to encouraging the trade by future repairs and renewals. The old Romans would have saved the expense of cutting up hard stone into little blocks. The larger they could get them the more they knew they would resist displacement, and of course the longer they would endure. When we come up to the wisdom of the old Romans, we shall also have ways that will cease to tax this generation for repairs. Besides the effeclive power of the horse would be greatly increased, the terrible noise would be lessened, and the mud reduced. There is a short samle of the kind of Street way that meets our fancy in Custom House Store Block, running from Front to Dock street below the Exchange. One look at it will make a convert of every vistant.—Phila. Ledger.

LAW OF COMPESSATION .- Human labor, through all its forms, says Ralph Waldo Emerson, in his: Essay on: Compensation, from the sharpening of a stake to the construction of a city or an epic, is one immense illustration of the perfect componsation of the universe. Everywhere and always this law is sublime. The absolute balance of give and lad of the family. The rogue threatened the take, the doctrine that everything has its boys life if he didn't tell where the inoney price, and if that price is not paid, not that thing but something else is to be obtained, and that it is impossible to get anything without its price—this decrine is not less sublime than I do." The thief, somethow or other, in the columns of a ledger than in the budgets of States, in the laws of light and darkness, in all the action and reaction of nature.

How much Tobacco is Used.

The present annual production of tobacco is estimated to be 4,060,000,000 poundsfour billions of pounds ! This is all smoked, chewed, or snuffed, Suppose it all made into cigara, one hundred to the pound, it would produce 400,000,000,000. Pour hundred billions of cigars ! These cigars at the usual length—four inches—if joined together would form one continuous clair 25,252,520 miles long, which would entirely the earth more than one thousand times. Cut up into equal pieces, 240,000 miles in longit, there would be a longit, there would be a longit to the longit. would be over one thousand clears which would extend from the centre of the earth to

the centre of the moon.

Put these cigars into boxes 10 inches long. 4 inches wide, and 8 inches high-100 to the box-it would require 4,000,000,000 boxes. Pile up these boxes in a solid mass, and they would occupy a space of 294,444,444—two hundred and ninety-four million cubic feet ! acres. Let some boy who reads this, estimate how large a village or city would be required to furnish store house for all these boxes.

If a person smoke a cigar every 20 minrequire an army of 2,500 such smokers 6,-000 years to consume the above; and if each person smoked only four cigars a day- a pretty fair allowance we should say-it would take 45,000 smokers 6,000 years-a larger term than the human race has existed-to smoke up all the tobacco now produced in a single year.

Allowing this tobacco unmanufactured to cost on the average ten cents a pound, and we have 400,000,000 of dollars expended every year in producing a noxious, deleterious weed. At least one and a half times as much more is required to manufacture it into marketable form and dispose of it to the consumer. At the very lowest estimate then, the human family expend every year one thousand millions of dollars in the gratification of an acquired habit-or one dollar for every man,

yoman and child upon the earth!! This sum would build two railroads around the earth at a cost of twenty thousand dollars per mile, or sixteen railroads from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It would build one hundred thousand churches costing \$10,000 each; or half a million of school-houses, costing \$2,000 each; or one million of dwellings, costing \$1,000 each. It would employment million of preachers, and one million of teachers, giving each a salary of \$500. It would support three and one-third millions of young men at college, giving each \$300 per annum for expenses. We leave others to fill out the picture. Is this annual outlay to increase or decrease in future? Reader, how much do you contribute to this fund? American Agricult

From The Indianapolis Journal. Women on Liquor.

The women seem determined to put the liquor-sellers through, Maine Law or no Maine Law. In Newcastle, Henry Co., we learned what has been done further. In them with attic sait. Adieu. quence was a pretty nearly total destruction of it for a while. Whether it has revived since, we have not heard. Some two or three other cases in this State occur to us, but we don't remember the circumstances with any distinct nesses of the same committee of the

For a while the women, like the old man with the boy that "hooked" his apples, were willing to use mild measures; but recently it seems, finding that beither threats nor petitions will do, they have determined to see this State.

For some days, we are told, there had been affoat suspicions of such a purpose. The women had tried all appeals and arguments to induce the dealers to quit, but in vain, and resolved at last that they would take the law into their own hands-the worst possible use to which the law can be put, bad as it proverbially is to meddle with. So a committee of them hired a wagon, and went down to the establishment of the principal dealer, and, after some talk, either forced or induced him to get into the wagon with them, along with all the liquor barrels the wagon would hold, and taking the same to the Court-House. square, knocked, not the man, but the barrels in the head, and turned the liquor into the gutter-a capital place for it.

PRESENCE OF MIND, A thief entered a house in Sterling, Conn., on Saturday last. while the family were at church, and was discovered searching drawers, &c., by a little was; but the youngster shrewdly repliedwas not inclined to wait.

PRESIDENT of Western bank truffes up to his friend—"Charley, can't you give me change for a dollar ? "I see the Bank Super-Westran Entrons say they don't bring change for a dollar T 1 see the Bank Super. Why is a colf getting broke like a young some parts of the country, are now familiar upon the size of their babies, but on the certainty of the crop.

Why is a colf getting broke like a young some parts of the country, are now familiar upon the size of their babies, but on the uncontained to make a show. The is going through the bridle ceremony.

HUMOROUS SKRTCHBS

try street of "O's"

BY SIDNEY L. N. STODDARD.

et, in confidence, a misfortune of an unusual character, an incident that will make you a stick. smile as it fell to my lot, but would have made you laugh on the other side of your mouth if you had yourself-beet its victim.

dedicated texpressly to the theatres and the movements of the stage, the columns of which are filled with theatrical sadvertisements, and the dramatis persona of each representa-

he can't pay his rent, he ought to live in his own household," Whether the journal was, If piled up 20 feet high, they would cover a take upon me to decide; but, at all events, it farm of 338 acres, and if laid side by side, purchased a printing office—not a handsome, the boxes would cover very nearly 20,000 new glittering, first-rate printing office, but a acres. Let some boy who reads this estimate second hand affair, made up of the sweepings utes, and continue this night and day, it would e's without a head, and a mass of shapeless, crippled, and incomplete hieroglyphics.

editor was, busily occupied in the important duty of preparing his copy, the foreman made his appearance, pale, wobegone, and big with some mysterious and awful secret. Requesting a private conference, he addressed his principal to this effect :-

"We shall not be able to get the paper out to-day, sir. There are some infernal scoun-

"What's the matter now, pray?"

"A parcel of worthless scum."

"Thieves." "Where are you driving?"

"Good heaven! what is the matter!"
"Iconoclasts of thought, vandals who set

"For mercy's sake, explain." "They have clandestinely, surreptitiously, feloniously and burglar jously introduced themselves into the printing office-and stolen all

"The case of o's ?"

"What, every one!"

What is to be done?

"A precious affair we shall make of it, I

MY DEAR ----: I am waiting the remarks respecting the piece that was played yesterday evening at the --- theatre-please send believe there were recently intimations thrown it to me as quick as practicable. Dress them out of a purpose to "dry" the traffic up by up with that taste, elegance, wit, and fancy, some means, fair or forcible, but we have not which characterize thy pen, and sprinkle

lest with the owners a petition to abandon the o's out of the office, and I send you the note business, and subsequently reported their above written without an o in it, in order to success in the shape of letters from the deal- show you haw easy it is to shake off the ers, some expressing a willingness to quit at yoke of the missing letter. My dear friend, once, and others avowing a determination to do try and avoid the introduction, or, at all sell the last drop of their liquor. The ladies events, the multiplication of o in your forthof Wabash performed a similar operation for coming article. Excuse my thy ing you in the liquor men of that place, and the conse- my note, but I could not insert the word you on account of the want of o's."

The paragraph commenced in this way: what virtue there is in "stones," hatchets and Cosimo, according to order before the sover-force. The most recent case of this kind eign of the French, King Leopold, the dukes came off on Wednesday in Centerville, in of Nemours, and Joinville. Chollett, accor-

> In the next publication of the Journal, the foregoing article thus figured :

"Hn Menday was performed the ppera s Casimg, according to grdei, belwie the savereign of the French, King Lebpeld, the dukes of Nemours, and Jrinville. Chillet, accarding to custvm, acted with pradigixus pewer-his veice, rn this pecasihn, seemed endiwed with mire than cemmen melddy,"

Some funny things will happen in meeting. A few evenings since, a widow, who was known by the entire congregation to be greatly in want of a husband, was praying with great fervency. "Oh! thou knowest what is the desire of my heart!" she exclaimed .-"A m-a-n !" responded a brother, in a broad accent. It was wicked, but we are quite sure that several grave members smiled on the occasion .- Toledo Blade,

"How is your husband dear?" asked one "In States Prison."

I am about to impart to you, gentle read-

There is a certain journal in circulation

There was much wisdom in the observation of M. Vantour,—when a man finds that or was not, able to pay its printer, I cannot take upon me to decide; but, at all events, it and refuse of other offices-the press was asthmatic from exhaustion—the type were worn out and broken-f's without a cross,

One of these mornings, as the principal

dress in the world!"

"What do you mean 1"

"People without delicacy, honor or princi-

"How now ?" "Enemies of the press,"

heir faces against the march of mind."

the o's out of the case !"

"They haven't left o's enough to set one

"Why every time an o occurs you must put another letter in its place, at hap-hazard. We must rely upon the subject of the words dog had a leetle the advantage."
to make out the sense."

"How was that?" sez I. to make out the sense."

fear, sir." "In the meantime, carry this note to Mr.

-, our dramatic critic:

Two hours afterward, the anxiously expected article made its appearance, enclosed in the following epistle:

"Genius can never recognize or submit to any restrictions; and I will not clip the wings of my imagination's angel. Herewith, you have my article-I must decline mutilating it, or becoming so outrageously a ssiverous.

On Monday was performed the opera of ding to custom, acted with prodigious power -his voice, on this occasion, seemed endowed with more than common melody," etc.,

The above circumstance really occurred,

lady of another. "O, he's in a very bad Kate! Old Towser, so shaggy and kind; state," was the reply. And pray what How he used to lay, day and night by the kind of a sale is he in the persisted the other.

Gato. And seize interlopers behind I.

An Experiment,

The philosopher, one warm summer day, was in the fields, chipping off pieces of peer and looking at green leaves, and telling about their families and other relations; looking at birds and telling their genus and popularities; catching grasshoppers; and gwing learned fectures on their habits, assuring his beginned that it was not real molasses voided from their mouths, and doing sundry and divers other sagacious things that are hardly material to the story, when he was struck all aback by seeing something lying beneath a wall which he at once denominated a new species of the enapping turtle. The animal was evidently asleep, as his head and legs were not visible. The philosopher was delighted with his discovery, inasmuch as it would form a grand addition to his lecture on the terrapin, with which he was about to electrify the class in Natural History of the Hamtown Academy, where he was president, and several of his

pupils were present. "He don't seem inclined to put his bead out," said the philosopher, poking him with

"S'pose we put a coal of fire on his back ?"

suggested one of the boys. "That would be effectual," said the selection. fessor, "but it would be inhuman. We she not be cruel to animals ; but under the cire comstances I think we will try it. It has been said that on the application of firsthe animal will leave his shell, and the experiment is certainly worth testing. Run over where they are burning brush yonder, and bring a brand, while I watch that he doesn't

The boys ran for the brand, while the philosopher seated himself upon a log to see that the animal did not escape. It remained quiet until they returned. The philosopher took the brand and after informing them what to do when the animal run, in order to secure it, he touched the live coal to the back of the turtle but it did not move.

"Look a-here," said a farmer looking over the wall, who had been attracted by the boyd running with the firebrand, "you don't think that's a turtle, do you? Why its the top crust of a rye-and-injun loaf that we had out here for lunch yesterday, and you may put fire on it till doomsday, and you cannot make it move."

"Boys," said the philosopher, "the wisest are at times deceived, and I would rather that this story would not transpire.

But when he came to deliver his lecture on terrapins, with the new species omitted, the whole class laughed as if they all knew some thing about the matter.

A Smart Dog.

A friend of ours has a dog, which used to be very smart. He says—
"There wasn't anything in all Kentuck

that could begin with him, cept once. One day we started a bar, a regular snorter. He put right straight off, and the dug after him, an' I brought up in the rear. They were soon out of sight, but I follered on for a mile or so, and came out at last on a clearing, where was a log but an' a feller sitting down an' smoking his pipe as comfortable as pos-

"Did you see anything of a dog an' a baf going by here?" sez I to the feller.

"Yes, I did," sez he.

"Wal, how was it ?" sez I. "Wal," sez he, taking his pipe out, and drawing his coat sleeve across his face, "it war about nip an't tug, though I think the

"Wal, he was a trifle ahead !"

How to find one's Relations.—An old man named Raddleburn, in New York, becoming apprehensive that he had not a single relation in the world, published an advertise. ment desiring that all who could claim kind. red with the Raddleburn family should come forward, as there was a fortune of \$150,000 to be divided among them; and in less than 24 hours he was visited by no less than six aunts, nineteen uncles, twenty-nine nephews, ninety-four nieces, and one hundred and sev-

enty-five couisns. MR. JONES, after having spent an evening over his bowl, went home a little "how'come you so." He was fortunate enough to find his better half asleep. He went to bed, and after a moment's consideration, he thought it would be policy to turn over lest his breath should betray him; when Mrs. Jones opened her eyes, and in the mildest manner in the world, said : "Jones you needn's turn weet

your'e drunk clear through." "Only one."-One hour lost in the shorter ing by lying in bed, will put back, and may frustrate all the business of the day.

One hole left in the fence will cost ten times

as much as to fix it at once. The state state One bad habit indulged in or submitted to, will sink your power of self-government an quickly as one leak will a ship. One drinker will keep a whole family poor and in trouble. "One sinner destroyeth much good, "In

"Осн, Jamie, did ya niver hear uv my powerful spache afore the Hibernia Society !" "No, Pat, how should I, for sure I wasn't on the ground. "Well, Jamie, you see I was called 5h by

the Hibernian Society for a spache; and be labers, I rose with the enthusiastic cheers of thousands, with my heart overflowing with gratitude, and my eyes filled with tears and divil the word did I spake at all. A letter from Gov. Reeder is published, in

which he says that Kansas territory, thuch

as it has been commended, has been under-

valued. He describes it as possessing an un-

usually fertile soil and abundance of game, and advises all classes of building mechanics to emigrate thither. HARD times produce one good thing. only "had company" once since last summer. The consequence is, that the neighbors, characters stand higher than they have done for

the last five years. Don't you remember old Tower, dear Kate! Old Towser, so shaggy and kind ;

GENTLENEN of the medical profession in