For the Agitater My Native Hills.

BE E. L. DOUD.

Last ye, as in childhood's hours,
When life had not a care for ma;
When all my path was Mrawa with flowers,
And hope may sweetest melody.

I see ye now, as when I climbed And with the warbling song ters joined,
Or watched the stream which denced below. Your ping cled tops of fadeless green;
Are mirrorred still within my breast,
And with those momories, comes a gleam
Of earthly seekes—of childhood's rest.

Mothinks I soe ye now as when My eyes looked back through falling tears, at bade adied to hill and gless,

(18) And the loved home of early years. Mince then, I've stood where sunbeams fall On many a brighter, lovelier spot.
But still my heart was true through all.

My native hills were unforgot. Hew swift and happily have flown
Those short and interesting years;
How many hours of joy I've known,
How few of sorrow, grief, or tears. Yet to my hippins both, I've longed Again in your old paths to tread, Again to watch the springing flowers, Which bleem above the loved and des

I ne'er may look on ye again Escapt through memory's coftened light, But, Oh, how beautiful to me, Comes back that vision pure and bright; Hyde Park Pa., Jan. 28 1855.

SELECT MISCELLAN

THE SIBYL.

"Though we est little flesh, and drink no wine, Yet let's be marry; we'll have ten and toust; Contacts for supper, and an endless host
Of syllabubs, and jelliest and minco-paes,
And other such ledy-like luxuries—
Reasting on which see will philosophise."—shelley BY MRS. E. OAKES SMITH.

THE PRISON.

Upon a recent visit at Trenton, N. J., we, visited the State Penitentiary at that place .--Nestness and good order were predominant throughout the building, and the officers seemed gentlemanly and humane. This one of the prisons in which cultrits are condemned to solitary confinement, an to labor, though we saw nothing to indicate what is, called hard labor. Our honest mechanics, and industrious needle women toil much more severely and secure far less of bodily comfort than is enjoyed by these felons.

We saw the little portable carriage which conves the food of the prisoner, trundled through the corridors, and observed that the soup had a savory, wholesome odor, and the bread and meat were abundant and of a good kind. Each prisoner is secured in his cell by a massive iron door, which is left ajar during the day, and within this is another door containing a single pane of glass inserted into the some great wrong had been done the girl upper part, which they shove one side for the purpose of receiving food, air, &c.

As we passed along, the prisoners, we obalive their relation with the world from which in the street persons far more guilty looking, far more indurated by vice and crime than these men looked, and we could not refrain machine for weaving, if we recollect aright, a model of which was placed in the worka model of which was placed in the work"Surely," we said, "you ought not to be Under the neatly written name of the inventor was the simple appeal, "forget me not." So it is—when all that would seem to make life and memory desirable are lost, the heart still shrinks from being forgotten of its kind. A profound melancholy rested upon the faces of all. We observed in the various departments rude drawings and inscriptions, which and order lurked in the minds of these miser-

machinery wrought, and a large-business carried on in making the cane seats of chairs, which all emotion had ceased to find expresbacks for cars, cane rockers, sofas, &c., from all of which we not only learned that the prison supports itself but is a source of revenue to the State. This is certainly as it should be -the guilty should not live idly upon the toil of others; but the painful conviction was not the less forced upou us; that these institutions have the effect to lower the price of this kind of labor in the market, and thus defraud the hard-working mechanic of his just dues. We could not but call to mind the many poor, equallid looking women who we had seen sitting upon the groud in front of miserable dwellings, surrounded by dirty children, while they earned a poor pittance by seating old chairs. We could not but contrast the appoerance of these unfortunates within that of the guilty incumbents of the prison, and so far he bodily comfort is concerned, the felon has a position far in advance of the honest laborer. We need great souls among us who will go out in aid of the large class of people willing to toil, but who do so to little purpose. and who, by their judgment and forecast, will help to secure labor and just remuneration for the poor. If our legislatoss and philanthropists would bend their energies to the prevention rather than the punishment of crime; we jails, nor penitentiaries.

THE CELLS. .

We entered one of these, the occupant of which had been removed upon duty elsewhere. Here again the felon, we saw, was much better lodged that the majority of working men. There was the narrow, but neat bed, a stool, a small table, upon which were books and other articles of convenience or necessity. some fude sketches and drawings.

razor ?" asked we.

begin to lune. We've never hand any acci-

Bevoted to the Extension of the Aren of Freedom and the Spread of Pealthy Reform.

COBB. STURROCK & CO...

THE ACITATION OF THOUGHT IS THE EXCIMING OF WISDOW, "

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 1. WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1855.

ting the place as with a presence. When the crime of having poisoned her employer, was ever a human heart condemned to hear and the poor child barsly escaped the galnothing but the play of its solitary, pulses, without sending forth from its own chambers the spectres of its unrest to fill the spece of her extreme youth.

We may incorcerate Nor is this all; we find the following exfrom all human companionship, but he is "ney- from which we conceive that suspicion must er less alone than when alone," The people turn in unother direction, and we believe it to who meet us in the great thoroughfares of be the solemn duty of the public to investicreatures projected from the action of the soli- ment fall where it is due; and if Margaret tude, making us alive to all holy and benign Divine is innocent, have reparation made pressible dread. These fill the sphere in ity, and should be removed to an asylum for which we move, all that is lovely and beauti. the insane:--ful, or make the wall damp, and the air hea-vy, and the whole space dark, gloomy and fu-liarly hard. A stranger, she landed upon nereal. Thus was it that this empty cell seemed peopled to us and the atmosphere op-pressed us with an impressible grief. Poor, convicted, falsely, as almost every one now step followed after another, with the long cane poor erring humanitive, it seems to us that even less than an incarnate God would be willing to suffer and die to work out thy re-

the solid wall; we know that a chain was its diathy after the conviction of the poor seradjunct. We know that when the tiger be- vant girl, and before the ashes of his first comes fully predominat, chains must be brought in to check its ferocity. We turned away with a terrible sickness of the heart,

demption!

MARGARET DIVINE. We enquired of our attendant whether we could not see these of our own sex who were imprisoned here. The Superintendent obligingly answered in the affirmative, and our space of time permitted us to see three of these miserable beings. Two were undoubtedly fit subjects for the law, but the third created from the first moment of our entrance a doubt, and a brief conversation convinced us that whose name we have written above.

We found a young, very pretty girl, of certainly not more than eighteen years of age. served, seemed to work near this portal, and She was neatly dressed, and peculiarly quiet. to be in many cases looking out, as if to keep even torpid in appearance. Her fingers moved mechanically at the needle with which she they are separated. We saw no women look. was repairing the garments of the prisoners. ing out in this way. One thing struck us She is a Scotch girl, with the Scotch physiogvery forcibly. These men had by no means nomy-red hair, (as it is called,) but peculiarly rich and abundant Some beams for these two years,) still lingered upon machine for weaving, if we recollect aright, subdued, and in a striking manner innocent-

> here, Margaret. What have you done to bring you to such a place?" "I have done nothing" she answered in a

"Talk truly with me, Margaret," we said "I will befriend you if I can;" and turned her head to one side as we spoke, that we went to show that a lingering sense of beauty might note her organization more accurately. Margaret breathed heavily-she did not weep, on the contrary, she had that still, woe-begone Various kinds of weaving are done here; look, that seems as if the sufferer were past tears or smiles. We never saw a face from sion. She was so hushed, so melancholly, so burial of eighteen hundred years under the hopeless looking, that the sight was the most painful we had ever witnessed, and she so young -two years a captive, and eighteen long years more to be endured in bondage, We could have wept with and for her, only we had a work to do that demanded fortitude. And here let us remark that one prisoner, a woman of fifty, the mother of six children, whom we visited in the prison, was foud in her protestations of innocence; snivelled and cried, and begged us to try and procure her pardon, but bles granite. It is far more solid and heavy, her face was the index of a bad heart, and an impure life, and we told her plainly, that The walls or dykes by the road side were time for thought might give space for amendment, and we thought tee prison discipline might prove wholesome to her. The manner of this woman afforded a very striking contrast to that of Margaret.

Margaret," we continued, "but you are very young. You may have committed a great crime because you were ignorant of consequences. You might have been made angry, and so took your revenge. Do not deceive me, but let me know your case truly."

She was silent for nearly a minute, and tion rather than the punishment of crime; we should need no more almshouses, no more my mistress, but I didn't do it."

The ground gradually began to rise and soon my mistress, but I didn't do it." "How long have you been here?"

"Two years. I am condemned for twenty and well cultivated fields and vineyard, about years," and she brought out the number as if Pompeii the ground became more broken, the whole burden of years lingered about with a waste here and there, not enclosed. their atterance. She did not tremble, not and thee vineyards again, and little fig garsigh, nor weep, but her breath seemed to dens. I met and passed many people, some

of insanity there. If Margaret Divine did and chestnut, where some woman were gath-Upon a narrow shelf were a dozen or fifteen commit the crime for which she is imprisoned, ering sticks. books, including a bible. Upon another was she a child of sixteen, she was an insure The roads dwindled into paths, the paths a small glass with shaving apparatus, and girl. Her syss are a soft, brown, with an grew less and less distinct, and soon I came expression may be natural, may be the lan- to the last fence, having left the last house a "Do you not fear to allow the prisoners a guage of intanity, or it may be superioduced little way back. Here I cut me a cane, a by suffering. We saw nothing, if we except stout oak, one destined to figure as a walk"No; we keep a strict watch over them, this, to lead to the suspicion of lunacy; but ing-stick in Yankee Land. I used some and if any of them seem to be moping like, if guilty, she should be removed to an insane caution in my theft, for I presume if I had we know they are growing lunery, and we asylum, where she would have the protection been seen, it might have cost me dear, 1 take it away. We can always tell when they of the humane and virtuous. She is not a was somewhat practised, and of course rathfit occupant for the cell of a felon.

A fount at one corner gave the prisoner an ly. She had just arrived in the country; meant to cut and some again. My oak was you, my old friend?"

neat and orderly, but there was the sense of had been kind to her, and she had no desire utter insolation of dread, black solitude, haun- to injure her. She was at once accused of

the offender in gloomy walts, and cut him off tract in the Trenton True American, from life, are far less our companions than the gate this whole matter fully, and let punishinfluences, or causing us to shudder with irre- her; if guilty, she was guilty through insan-

ly indignant at the horrible crime. At one side was a heavy staple driven into fact that the husband married ugain immewife were cold in the grave, induced a reaction in favor of the prisoner, and other circumstances have given rise to the impression that she did not perpetrate the crime charged upon her. It is heart-rending to think how friendless poverty may be trampled upon by the vile scheming of villains, and we do hope that those who are laboring in behalf of the unfortunate stranger may accomplish her release. No one can look at her and think her capable of committing any and there I domolished the last of my solids, crime, much less so heinous a one, and her about by a train of circumstances, and under he best man in the world to the gallows, if similarly situated."

ASCENT OF MOUNT VESUVIUS FROM POMPETI, AFOOT AND ALONE.

The curling smoke of Vesuvius for several days had seemed to invite me to try the ascent, and after "feeding up" and recruitmust have been the deposit of the blood rather had got all the advice necessary from those erally smooth. It was a fine volcanic sand, His impression was that the ball had passed who had been up, and fancied I could see my packed hard and close by the wind. I had through his legs below his knees, seperating way clearly. One said I must have two to stick my heels and toes in to keep from them from the thighs; for he suddenly sank the conviction that they were less culpable the fair skin. Her teeth were white and even, than thousands who escape the penalties of and her mouth sweet and gentle in its expression than thousands who escape the penalties of and her mouth sweet and gentle in its expression than thousands who escape the penalties of and her mouth sweet and gentle in its expression that they were less culpable ther fair skin. Her teeth were white and even, guides, another said I needed three and a slipping. You can judge how steep it was down, shortened, as he believed, to the extent when I tell you that in lying down against of about a foot in measurement. The trunk than thousands who escape the panalities of about a toot in measurment. The trunk evil doing. One poor fellow has invented a sion. Indeed, her whole aspect was maidenly, time necessary, and the route, and thought the side of the mountain, unless I stuck my of the body fell backwards on the ground, that to pay from six to fifteen dollars for a toes in or had my cane fast in the earth be- and the senses were completely paralyzed by little help in a journey that at the farthest was but a few hours, or say one day, seemed I had been in a number of places where few Christian men had been before, and I thought tain. Now came the peril. As I approached low voice, and with a slight trembling of the I could go in other places in a way of my own, and not as others did. I determined to try it afoot and alone, and if I failed I would say I was no Yankee. So I took the railroad-"Strada Ferrata," at 7 in the morning; stopped a moment at Peocida, close to Herculaneum, left Castellamare on the right, like that of Empedocles, but in my case withand in half an hour the gourd sung out

"Pom-pa-a-ye!" There it was-not as in the days of Pliny the elder, but after being exhumed from a ashes of Vesuvius. But I came here to climb Vesuvius, not to describe Pompeii.-The summit was twelve miles distant, and 4,000 feet high. I took a bee line, as near as possible, but it was far from straight,march, now in sight of the mountain, and next out of sight behind high walls of lava. A word touching this lava: It is quarried out here for building stone, and much resemand less porous than any I had seen before. often twelve feet high. There was no regular, road from Pompeii to the mountain top, but I took the general direction, and when I saw the mountain top to my right I would take the next right hand road. I passed "I cannot believe you to be a guilty girl, through one small mean-looking village, about four or five miles from Pompeii.-Here I stopped and added a little to my stock of "provani," as Captain Bugald Balgetty would say, I got my wine bottle replenish-

ed, and bought a few apples. The roads were all deep sand-black volcanic sand, thrown out of the mountain.--not lose sight of it again. From the level come slow and thick. riding on donkeys, but none spoke to me.—
We looked into her eyes to see the touch At last I came to a little thicket of wood, oak

er an expert thief in the cane line I mean She told us her story simply, and confiding. -for I had cut classic cudgels before, and I sion requires the homely salution, "Flow are

abundant supply of good water. The room she was poor : she left friends at home, but about five feet long, and it did me yeoman's was rentilated by means of an aperture, in here she was not a fiving by service. She large to admit air, and to serve the purposes of drainage. Immediately, above this is a window also, heavily grated, and too high to admit any view of the world, without All was neat and orderly but there was the rest of a wall of the down also, heavily grated, and too high to admit any view of the world, without All was neat and orderly but there was the rest of service. I sat down by the side of a wall of lave and overhauled my provender, and took lave and overhauled my provender, and took lave the took of helf an hour. Except some little was not a bush or single obstruction to the top of Vesuvins, now near four miles near and orderly but there was the rest of service. I sat down by the side of a wall of lave and overhauled my provender, and took a rest of helf an hour. Except some little was not a bush or single obstruction to the top of Vesuvins, now near four miles from me. Three quarters of a mile over a gentle ascent-nearly level-with ridges of lave and hard sand, brought me to the mountain proper, just to its base. I had walked over eight miles from Pompeli, and rose about

To those who liave not seconded volcenoes. will mention that the steeper portion of the mountain is in two separate flights. Those volcances that I have seen, and Vesuvius, though not a lofty mountain, is a good type of the class, rise from the base two-thirds or three-fourths of the whole height in a pretty regular ascent, and there is a sort of shoulder or resting-place. This first ascent of Vesuvius is about 2000 feet, and at a guess nearly on an angle of 40° with the perpendicular. This ascent was in alternate ridges and valleys, and the valleys having a stunted growth of bushes. The ridges seemed to be worn our shores, and went to service with a fam- into paths, and up one of them I took my way. believes, of attempting to poison her employ- to push against, and the grass to pull upon ers. The wife of the man with whom she till I surmounted the first and longest stretch lived was a victim, and the public were just- of the mountain. The view from here was magnificent, the deserted streets and roofless houses of Pompeii, the white cottages of Castellawarre, the rocks of Sorrento, the whole city and bay of Naples, and the islands of the Mediterranean being plain in sight. On this shoulder of the mountain, which may be likended to the shoulders of a man, it was nearly level, and a walk over rough lava about a quarter of a mile, brought me to the neck or foot of the cone. This cone or crowning summit of the mountain looks from Naples to be about 200 feet high, but I found it at least 1,000! You may believe it was steep.

At the foot of it I rested for half an hour

and had left about a pint of wine. It was a conviction could only have been brought light, delicious beverage, and not the abominable mixture of logwood and mahogany juice a state of excitement which would condemn and bad whisky that is so often sold for , wine" among us. Far above me, near the summit, I could see several pedestrians, who appeared to have ascended far to my right.

Of all slow traveling, this was the chief. I could not go more than ten or fifteen steps

early part of last century. At the battle of before I had to rest. The process of res- Wagram, in 1809, he was engaged in the ting was easy. All I had to do was to fall fray; the ranks around him had been terridown, or I should have said up, against the bly thinned by shot, and at sunset he was ascent, and after "feeding up" and recruiting for the toil, I got ready for a start. I fatigue was gone. The "ground" was genket he was shot down by a cannon ball. low me, I would often slide endwase, right the shock. Thus he lay motionless amongst little abatement in the steepness of the mounthe summit, and, as it proved, near the firev crater, the ground grew soft, smoke came out of it, a strong smell of sulphur was emitted, and it seemed as if there was danger of breaking directly through into the firey bowels of the volcano. Such a fate would be

out his fame... I could see tracks about, but where safecty lay was more than I could tell. But I had gone voluntarily without a guide, and now I had to take it as I could find it. I picked my way carefully, now and then going nearly over shoe deep, and saw the smoke burst out as I drew my foot away. The top was close at hand, and on arriving at the edge, as it were, these yawned the horrible crater; Roads in different directions led me a zig-zag at least 500 feet deep. It was, I should judge, near 1,000 feet across, and ran down to a point in the centre like a. funel; all though it could be seen fire, sulphur, flames and smoke, literally a pit of fire and brimstone. Let it not be though I am describing what I believe of another world, but what I have seen of this one. I had accomplished my object, and stood on the edge of the crater of

of Vesuvius, I had been alone all the way, and not a mortal could I distinguish, though my eye took in a visible horizen of at least three hundred miles in circumference. After I was up it seemed trifling, but the ascent had been ation, or even to "the girl I left behind me." There I rested, and here we'll all rest.-Boston Post.

morality never to find fault with another for his manners; they may be awkward or graceacts from honest intentions, without eccentricity or affection. All men have not the advanishe of good society," as it is called, to school themselves in all its fantastic rules and ceremonies, and; if there is any standard of maners, it is only founded in reason and good sense, and not upon the artificial regulations. Manners, like conversation, should be extemed der him to "move on." poraneous and not studied. Malways suspect a man who meets me with the same perpetual smile upon his lace, the same premeditated shake of the hand. Give me the (it may be rough) grip of the hand, and the careless nod of recognition, and when occa-

A Great Work in Italy.

NO. 34.

Recent letters speak of an undertaking by the King of the two Sicilies, which if accomplished, will do more for his credit than anything that has yet transpired since his accession. We refer to the draining of the lake Fucing or Cellano. This lake lies about 110 miles north of Naples, and is surrounded by the highest Appenines. The melted anows and the rains flowing from these mountains run into the lake, and it has no outlet, the surrounding land, which is of great fertility s constantly liable to be submerged. Julius Ceaser intended to have had the lake drained. but did not live long enough to accomplish his design. The Emperor Claudius under-took it, and had 30,000 men employed for eleven years in constructing a canal through the mountains; but his work was destroyed by his successor. Through succeeding ages the work was repeatedly resumed, but never completed. At length King Ferdinand II. has granted to a Neapolitan company, chiefly, however composed of Frenchmen, certain advantageous terms, and they are about commeneing operations on the old work of Claudies, and the old lady gin conius, and they are to finish it within eight sent; so, if yew'll pronounce the ceremoyears. The lake is to be entirely drained, and the effect, it is said, will be the reclamation of thirty-three thousand acres of the richest land, which will become the property of the company. With the use of gunpowder and the apparatus of modern science, the work will not be near so difficult as it was in the time of Claudius. Antiquatians are looking forward to the draining of the lake with much interest, for three ancient cities have been swallowed up in the waters, which it is supposed, will reveal treasures of antiquity equal to those of Pompeii. During the reign f Charles the Third, in the latter part of the fourteenth century, the waters fell so low that the ruins of the ancient city of Valeria were revealed, and statues of Claudius, Aggripina and Nero were recovered. The other buried cities are Penna and Archippus.

Power of Imagination.

Dr. Noble, in an able lecture at Manchester, "On the Dynamic Influence of Ideas," told a good anecdote of M. Boutibouse, a French savant, in illustration of the power of imagination. As Dr. Noble says-"M. He felt no pain, but this he attributed to the come in, our John is going to hold Court." Atheneum

no triffing matter. My last drop of wine reach his abode," came suddenly in contact should out: "Court !—Court did you say, had disappeared long before I reached the with a tree. "Schuse me, shir," said he summit of stammering out an apology, "I shure you, was a Grocery!" Hecla, take a long pull and drink to all cre- shir, tirely tentional on my part. Sho dark, shir, I didn't shee you. "Schugze me, shir, 'achuze me, shir, if you please." After this laughter-the culprit was not fined for conobsequious explanation, and an abortive attempt, but the Board of County Commissions to put on his hat, he essayed to continue lioners of Clay county soon afterwards research A GREAT and good man, once speaking on his way, but again came in contact with an order for the erection of a Court House, of politeness, said: 41 make it a point of the same tree. "I really beg your pardon, that could not be mistaken for a Grecery. shir," said he; "I'mf 'raid you'll 'spect that I'm 'tossicated; but I 'shure you, shir, I nevful, blunt or polite, polished or rustic. I care er was more shober in all my life. It's sho not what they are, if the man means well and very dark; and really, shir, I should, shir, you'd gone home," At this instant a policeman, who had been enjoying the score, volunteered to see the gentleman through the Park, assuring him that it was indeed very dark, and that the gentelman whom be had parishioner, but of opposite politics, remarked; run against belonged to the stationary depast. "I am sorry, Mr. Field, to see you here." run against belonged to the stationary depast. ment, and that it was not in his power to or-

> " Jack," said a coal dealer, " what kind of morning is it?"

" Very cold sir, very," " Is the kennel frome?"

" Yes sir, bard." "Raise the coal a dollar a ton. God help

the poor."

A Yankon Westing in New York.

Chancing to very the office of Alderman, the other was wilested a hymenial ceremony that will biar narrating.

The bridegroom was a weather beaten countrymen, a perfect picture of good nature, but so tall that in chiering the portals of the

office an involuntary obesience was necessary; while artificial holly locks on the summit of the bride's boanet just fouched the el-bow of her expected lord. Their entrance was preceded by an urchin with dispidated garments, who claimed and received three coppers as his fee for guiding them to the

spot. "What can I do for you, my good friends?" isked the urbane Alderman, as if in utter ignorance of the objects of their visit, "Pray be seated, madame,"

"Well Squire," answered the groom, with complement glance at the filagree breast pin that fastened a dashing ribbon around the lady's neck, "old Mrs. Pittibone down to Lynn -you've hear'n tell about her, I reckon I "Well, really, I think-I hardly know-I

guess not."
"Not heard tell of her, Squire! why she makes about the best punkin sass you ever put in yewr stummik, I reckon; slips deown jist as sleek as a greated cat crawlin through a jint of stove pipe."

"Very happy to be introduced to her, sir; but don't let me interrupt you, Pray pro-

"Jes' so jes' so. Well old Mrs. Pettibone gin' me Dinathy, here, to git spliced to.—She's a widder woman, and old Deacon Pettibone made ropes of money in shop peg busines when he was alive, and I larnt the business with him; so yew diskiver that nat'rally I liked the gall, and the old lady gin conny, your money's ready.

So you wish to be married, eh?" queried the Alderman, willing to spend a few momen's leisure in conversation. "May I venture to ask what induced you to break through bachelor's life?"

"Sartain, Squire; sartain. Yew see it's nat'ral. Who ever heard tell of a bachelor chippin' bird or a bachelor bob-o-link? I reckon nobody has. And then aint doublin kinder nat'ral? Aint double roses and double morning glories and double pineys the pootyist, and dont everybody like 'em better than single ones. The amount on it is nature teaches it, Squire, clear through the programy, begining with the robins and leaving off with the apple blossoms."

"Very true my good sir; a very philosophical view of the subject." (Turning to the lady.) "And you, madame, have you given this subject the attention it merits?"

Never mind her, Squire, jest let me settle that air business; 'taint no kinder use to trouble your bowels about Dinathy. Jest you fetch out yeour books and fire away." The ceremony was soon performed. Our

'Reform' Alderman has carried improvement even into that department of his duties -and a two dollar bill was placed in his palm by the newly made husband. After he had congratulated the pair, and wished them success, Jonathan exclaimed :

"Squire, youre a regular trump, you are; nd if you ever come to Lynn you H stopping place with me, and a rousin' welcome. But, Squire," and Jonathan facetiously inserted his fore finger in the region of the Alderman's ribs, "I'm done with one horse bedsteads, I am .- Journal of Commerce.

Amusing Court Scene.

At the first Circuit Court in Washington down the mountain. Time were on and my the wounded and dead during the rest of the county held by Judge John Reynolds, the to me a little uncalled for and extravagant. strength wore off, and I began to see some night, not during to move a muscle, lest the Sheriff, on opening the Court, went out into loss of blood should be fatally increased.— the court-yard and said to the people, "Boys

stunning effect of the shock to the brain and nervous system. At early dawn he was of Judge Huntington, now U. S. District aroused by one of the medical staff, who Judge of this Circuit. The Judge, as many came round to help the wounded. "What's of our readers are aware, is a very affable the matter with you, my good fellow?" said gentleman off the bench, but on the bench he the surgeon. "Ah! touch me tenderly," re- is a great stickler for the dignity of the plied M. Boutibouse, "I beseech you, a cau- Court. While holding Court at Bowling non-ball has carried off my legs." The Green, in an adjoining county of Clay, some surgeon examined the limbs referred to, and years ago, in a log cabin, the Judge, Attorthen, giving him a good shake, said with a joyous laugh, "Get up with you, you have nothing the matter with you." M. Bouti-ket shots, accompanied by uncarthly abouts bouse immediately sprang up in utter astion- from steatorian lungs of "Geo-woo-a-haw. ishment, and stood firmly on the legs which boys !" The business of the Court had to be he thought he had lost forever. "I felt more suspended, and the Judge angrily directed thankful," said M. Boutibouss, "than I had the Sheriff to bringin the tumultious oxidriver. ever done in the whole course of my life be- The Sheriff soon returned with a rare specifore. I had not a wound about me. I had, men of the genue "Hoosier," upwards of six indeed, been shot down by an immense can- feet high, with a fox skin cap tight on his non-ball ; but instead of passing through the head, and ten-colored garments hanging looselegs, as I firmly believed it had, the ball had ly on his person, in one hand he held the passed under my feet, and had ploughed a cause of the explosions, in the shape of a hole in the earth beneath, at least a foot in whip as long as a fishing-pole; from under depth, into which my feet suddenly sank, his arm protruded a half section of ginger-giving me the idea that I had been thus shortened by the loss of my legs." The truth of hind which his Honor sat, as if about to ask this story is vouched for by Dr. Noble. - for something to drink, when the Judge, putting on his severest frown, said to him. What do you mean sir, by yolling through A GENTLEMAN who had taken rather too the streets and disturbing the quiet and digmuch wine at a party the other evening, and nity of this Court!" The Hoosier stared who had to cross the Park "before he could around in utter amazement, and after a pause,

The dignity of the Judge was completely unshipped Court adjourned amid roars of ioners of Clay county soon afterwards passed

Angopore.-It is often made a subject of complaint that ministers of the Gospel participate in political matters. An apecdote of Rev. Mr. Field, who lived in Vermont several years ago, contains a good reply. As the reverend gentleman went to deposit his: vote the officer who received it, being a friend and

"Why ?" asked Mr. F. No. 4 "Because," said the officer, " Christ said his kingdom was not of the world," 200 " Has no one a right to vote asked Mr. F. unless he belongs to the kingdom of Satan,

INTO THE KING .- Horne Tooke being asked by George 111. whether he played cards, he replied, "I cannot, your majesty, tell a king from a knave."