For the Apitator. But What of That-Ay, What of That?

Fill high the bowl with generous wine—
Let Mirth to night sole monarch reign!
Kneel while ye may at Pleasure's shrine.
For morn brings care and aching hrain.
But what of that—
Ay, what of that?—
Shall Coming Pain damp Present Pleasure?
Let misers store the glittering ore
And starve amid their treasure!

A traveler on the mountain path!

A traveler on the mountain path!

The biting froat ere morning's light

Shall fix each weary limb in death?

Ay, what of that?

Our blood with generous Our blood with generous wine is warm!
Our hearts are light, our hopes are bright,
We reck not of the storm.

They prate much of the lowly born-Heirs to a crust and fireless hearth! Whose lives are nights that have no morn-Who seek, but find no rest on earth. But what of that-Ay, what of that?-Pile high with coal the glowing grate! Some roll in Ease, some starve and freeze-

Shall young, warm hearts deplote the fate
Of weeping orphans—widowed wives?
Of those who drag Power's car of state, Whom Want, relentless, goads and drives For what of that—
Ay, what of that?—
'T is better far to ride than draw! "Who drags the load shall feel the goad"-

Each by decree of Fate!

Is Nature's "higher law !" There is no balm like song and wine To heal the sting of slighted vows; Let wives our coming watch and pine, With breaking hearts and pallid brows! But what of that— Ay, what of that?— Shall stern men melt at woman's tears? Shall young hearts break, or thrill, or ache, As Woman hopes or fears?

Shut, shut your ears to idle tales, And while ye may, with joy be glad. With breaking hearts and orphan's wails
The world without is going mad!
'T is such a world!— Ay, what a world!— So envious of our golden hours! So prone to weep, lest some may sleep
On beds of thornless flowers.

M. H. Cobb.

## HISTORICAL SKRTCH. DANIEL MORGAN AND HIS RI-FLEMEN.

A REVOLUTIONARY SKETCH.

The outposts of the two armies were very near each other, when the commander; desirous of obtaining particular information respecting the position of his adversary, summoned the famed leader of the Riflemen, Colonel Daniel Morgan, to head quarters.

It was night, and the chief was alone .-After his usual polite yet reserved and dignified salution, Washington remarked:

"I have sent for you, Colonel Morgan, to entrust to your courage and sagacity a small but important enterprise. I wish you to reconnoiter the enemy's line, with a view to your ascertaining correctly the position of their newly constructed redoubts, also the encampment of the British troops that have lately arrived, and those of their Hessian auxiliaries. Select, sir, an officer, a non commissioned officer, and about twenty picked men, and under cover of the night, proceed, but with all precaution, get as near as you can, and by day dawn, retire and make your report to head quarters. But mark me, Colonel Morgan, mark me well; upon no account whatever, are you to bring on a skirmish with the enemy; if discovered, make a speedy retreat; let nothing induce you to fire a single shot. I repeat, sir, that no force of circumstances will excuse the discharge of a single rifle on your part; and for the extreme preciseness of these orders, permit me to say, I have my reasons." Filling two glasses of wine, the General continued .-"And now, Colonel Morgan, we will drink a good night, and success to your enterprise." Col. Morgan quaffed the wine, smacked his tricked." lips, and assured his Eexcellency that his or ders should be punctually obeyed, and left the tent of the commander-in-chief.

Charmed at being chosen as the executive officer of a daring enterprise, the leader of the woodsmen repaired to his favorite captain, ordered him to detail a trusty sergeant and twenty prime fellows, who, being mustered and ordered to lay on their arms, ready at a moment's warning, Morgan and Long stretched their manly forms before the watchfire, to wait the going down of the moon, the signal of departure.

A little after midnight, and while the rays of the setting moon still faintly glimmered in the western horizon. "Up, Sergent," cried Long, "stir up your men;" and twenty athlotic figures were on their feet in a moment. "Indian file-march," and away they all

sprung with the quick, and yet light and stealthy step of the back woodsmen. They reached the enemy's line, crawled up so close to the pickets of the Hessians as to inhale the odor of their pipes; discovered by the newly turned earth, the position of the redoubts, and by the numerous tents which dotted the field for "many a rood around," and showed dimly, amid the light haze, the encampment of the British and German reinforcements, and, in, short, performed their perilous duty without the slightest discovery, and pleased with themselves and the success of their enterprise, prepared to retire just as a chanticleer from a neighboring farm house was bidding salutation to the morn."

The adventurous party reached a small eminence at some distance from the British camp, and commanding an extensive prospect over the adjacent country. Here Morgan halted to give his men a little rest, before taking up his line of march to the American outpost. Scarcely had they thrown themselves upon the grass, when they preceived issuing from the enemy's advance pickets a body of horses, and proceed along the road that led directly to the spot where the riflemen had halted. No spot could be better chosen for an ambuscade, for there were rocks and ravines, and also scrubby oaks, that grew thickly on the eminence by which the road which we have mentioned passed, and not exceeding a hundred yards.

"Down, boys, down," cried Morgan, as the horses approached; nor did the clans men of the Black Roderick disappear more promptly amid their native heather than did Morgan's woodsmen in the present instance, each to his tree or rock. "Lie close there, my lads, till we see what these fellows are about.

Meantime, the horsemen had gained the height and the officer dropping the rein on the ling halted a few minutes to rest the men, we through the manly frame of the gratified and York State presents the same appearance. | feature was not so far wrong, for certainly fortunes, leaves part of them behind him.

# Devoted to the Brienston of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Bealthy Reform.

COBB, STURROCK & CO.

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 22, 1855.

charger's neck, with spy glass reconneitred discovered a party of horse coming out from again favorite soldier, while every eye in the the American lines. The troops closed up the enemy's lines. They came up immediate the files, and were either careesing the no- lately to the spot where we were concealed in ble animals they rode, adjusting their equip- the brushwood. There they halted, and gathments, or gazing upon the surrounding see- ered together like a flock of partridges, affor-

nery, now fast brightening in the beams of ding me so tempting an opportunity of annoy. him upon his happy restoration to rank and the rising sun.

Morgan looked at Long, and Long at his flesh and blood couldn't refrain. Hesh and blood couldn't refrain. At this rough, yet frank, bold and manty chests and sparkling eyes, were only awaiting explanation, a smile was observed to pass

At length the martial ardor of Morgan overcame his prudence and sense of military subordination. Forgetful of consequences, reckless of everything but his enemy, now within his grasp, he waved his hand, and loud and sharp rang the report of their rifles

amid the resounding echoes.

At a point blank distance, the certain and deadly aim of the Hunting Shirts of the Revolutionary army is too well known in history to need remarks at this time of day. In the instance we have recorded, the effect of the fire of the riflemen was tremendous. Of the horsemen, some had fallen to rise no more, while their liberated chargers rushed wildly over the adjoining plain; others, wounded, but entangled with their sturrups, were drag- wretched existence neglected and forgotten. ged by the animals expiringly along, while the very few who were unscathed, spurred hard to regain the shelter of the British

While the smoke yet canopied the scene of slaughter, and the picturesque forms of the combat at Saratoga. woodsmen appeared among the foliage, as they were re-loading their pieces, the colossal stature of Morgan stood apart. He seemed contemplated the havor his order had made. the sun arose, giving "promise of a goodly He moved not, but looked astonished in the day." And to many within the circuit of this intensity of thought.

The martial shout with which he was wont o cheer his comrads in the hour of combat, was hushed; the shell from which he had blown full many a note of battle and of triumph on the field of Saratoga, hung by his side; no order was given to spoil the slain; the arms and equipments, for which there was always a bounty from Congress, the shirts, of which there were such a need, at that, the sorest period of our country's privation, all, all, were abandoned, as, with an abstracted air and a voice struggling for utterance, Morgan suddenly turning to his Captain, exclaimed, "Long, to the camp, to the camp." The favorite captain obeyed; the riflemen with trailed arms, fell into file, and Long and his party soon disappeared, but not before the hardy fellows had exchanged opin- you knew what I had suffered since the acions on the strange termination of their late affair. As they agreed, nem. con. that their ruin." colonel was tricked (conjured), for, assured ly, after such a fire as they had given the enemy, such an emptying of saddles and scattering of troopers, he would not have ordered his poor rifle boys from the field without so much as a few shirts or pairs of stockings

being divided among them. "Yes," said a tall, lean, and swarthy look. ng follow-an Indian fighter from the frontier, as he carefully placed his moccasins in the footprints of his file leader. "Yes, my dience of a positive order; no, no, it is all lads, it stands to reason our Colonel is over with me. Hamilton, there is an end to

Morgan followed slowly on the trail of his had rushed upon his mind even before the re-

thus soliloquising—
"Well. Dan Morgan, you have done for yourself. Broke, sir, to a certainty. You will be of no further use to you. Broken, sir,-nothing can save you; and there is the end of Col. Morgan. Fool!-fool, thus to you all." destroy by one act of madness the earnings of so many a hard fought battle. You are broken, and that is the end of Dan Morgan."

To disturb his reveries, there suddenly ap- | dine with his Excellency to-day." peared in sight an aid-de-camp, who reined ip and accosted Morgan-

"I am ordered, Col. Morgan, to ascertain whether the firing just now heard proceeded from your detachment."

"It did, sir," doggedly replied Morgan.
"Then, Col. Morgan," continued the aid, immediate attendance on his excellency, who is fast approaching."

Morgan bowed, and the aid, wheeling his charger, galloped back to rejoin the chief. The gleams of the morning sun shining ipon the subers of the horse guards, announced the arrival of the dread commander—that being who inspired with a degree of awe every one who approached him. With a stern,

he military culprit-"Can it be possible, Col. Morgan, that my aid de-camp has informed me aright? Can it be possibe, after the orders you received last evening, that the firing we have heard proceeded from your detachment? Surely, sir, my orders were so explicit as not to be easily misunderstood."

Morgan was brave, but it has been often and justly observed, that man was never born of woman who could approach the great Washington, and not feel a degree of awe and veneration in his presence. Morgan quailed for a moment before the stern yet just displeasure of his chief, till arousing all his energies for the effort, he uncovered and

replied. "Your excellency's orders were perfectly trial, the toast of the evening of his time hon-idea of what the bottom of the sea is like nderstood, and agreeably to the same, I pro-ored life amid the shades of Mount Vernon, may be obtained from the face of the dry understood, and agreeably to the same, I proceeded with a select party to reconnoitre the enemy's lines by night. We succeeded, even beyond our expectations, and I was returning to head quarters to make a report, wher have

some signal from their officers to "let the rui over the general's suit. The chief remained in fly."

"Col. Morgan, you will retire to your quarters, there to await further orders.

Arrived at his quarters, Morgan threw himself upon his couch, and gave himself up to reflections on the events which had so lately and rapidly succeeded each other. He was aware he had sinned against all hopes of forgiveness. Within twenty four hours he had fallen from the command of a regiment, and being an especial favorite of his General, to be, what !- a disgraced and broken soldier. Condemned to retire from the scenes of glory, the darling passion of his heart-forever to abandon the "fair fields of fighting men;" and in obscurity to drag out the remnant of a And then his rank, so hardly and so nobly won, with all its "blushing honors." acquired in the march across the frozen wilderness of the Kennebec, the storming of the Lower town and the gallant and glorious

The hours dragged gloomily away, the night came, and with it no rest for the troubled spirit of poor Morgan. The drums and ike a very genius of war, and gloomily he fifes merrity sounded the soldier's dawn, and widely extended camp, did his genial beam give hope, and joy, and gladness, while it cheered not with a single ray the desparing Leader of the Woodsmen.

About ten o'clock the Orderly on duty reported the arrival of an officer of the staff from head-quarters, and Lieutenant Colonel Hamilton, the favorite aid of the Commandern-Chief, entered the marque.

"Be seated," said Morgan ; "I know your errand, so be short, dear fellow, and put me out of my misery at once. I know that I am arrested tis a matter of course. Well, there is my sword; but surely his Excellency honors me indeed in these last moments of my military existence, when he sends for my sword by his favorite aid, and my most esteemed friend. Ah, my dear Hamilton, if cursed horse come out to tempt me to my

Hamilton, about whose strikingly intelligent countenance there always lurked a playful smile, now observed:

"Colonel Morgan, his Excellency has ordered me to"-

"I know it," interrupted Morgan, "to bid me prepare for trial; but pshaw, why a trial? Guilty, guilty, sir, past all doubt. But then," recollecting himself, "perhaps my services might plead-nonsense-against the disobeyour old friend, Col Morgan."

men. The full force of his military guilt ted to a pitch of enthusiasm, as he exclaimed, "But my country will remember my services, port of his rifles had ceased to echo in the and the British and Hessians will remember forest. He became more convinced of the me, for, though I be far away, my brave enormity of his guilt, as with dull and mea- comrades will do their duty; and Morgan's sured strides, he pursued his solitary way, reistemen will be, as they always have been, a terror to the enemy."

The noble, the generous souled Hamilton, could no longer hear to witness the struggles may go home, sir, to the plough; your sword of the brave unfortunate; he called out-

"Hear me, my dear Colonel; only promise to hear me for one moment, and I will tell "Go on, sir," interrupted Morgan, despair-

ingly, "go on." "Then," continued the aid-de-camp, "you nust know that the commanders of regiments

"What of that?" again interrupted Morgan : "what has that to do with me, a prisoner and"---

"No, no," exclaimed Hamilton; "no prisoner-a once offending, but now a forgiven soldier; my orders are to invite you to dine with his Excellency to day, at three o'clock I am further ordered to require of you, your precisely, yes, my brave and good friend, Col. Morgan, you still are, and likely long to be the vauled and famed commander of the

Regiment." Morgan sprang from his camp bed, upon which he was sitting, and seizing the hand of the great little man in his giant grasp, wrung it, till the aid-de-camp literally struggled to

get free, then exclaimed: "Am I in my senses? but I know you yeldignified composure, Washingtonaddressed Hamilton-you are too noble a fellow to sport with the feelings of an old brother sol-

. Hamilton assured his friend that all was true, and gaily kissing his hand, as he mounted his horse, bidding the now delighted Colonel remember three o'clock, and be careful not to disobey a second time, galloped to head

quarters. Morgan entered the pavillion of the Commander-in-chief, as it was filling with officers, all of whom, after paying their respects to the General, filed off to give a cordial squeeze of the hand to she Commander of the rifle regiment, and whispered in his ear words of con- constructed the line, came to a place where gratulation. The cloth removed, Washington bid his guests fill their glasses, and give his only, his unwavering toast of the days of "All our Friends." Then, with his usual land, as there is abundant proof of many his yellow shoes and trowsers, and pointed old-fashioned politeness, he drank to each parts of it being once the floor of the ocean. bonnet, standing upright in the midst of the Morgan, your good health, sir," a thrill ran with the sea, and the whole interior of New him the portrait of an elephant. This latter into a new pleasure; and by opening his mis-

oavilion was turned on him. At an early hour the company broke up, and Morgan had a perfect escort of officers accompanying him to his quarters, all envious to congratulate

There lived in Bagdad a young man of such extreme beauty that he was surnamed The Brilliant, He had also the gift of poe-

sy. Onmen-el-Cenine, the wife of the Caliph, El-Oulid-ben-Abd-el-Melik, was so much in love with this young man that she fell sick. She introduced him to her apartment every day, and, when she feared to be disturbed by the approach of any one; she concealed her lover in a coffer. Such was their daily course.

One day the 'Caliph receive a present of a collar of gold garnished with precious stones, with which he was greatly pleased. "I will reserve this for my wife," said he, and immediately he ordered one of his eunuchs to carry the collar to the sultana.

The slave, in going to execute his commission, found the house door open. "What does this mean?" inquired he of himself.-So saying, he advanced stealthily along towards the chamber, whence proceeded sounds of laughter, and he met the eyes of the young man, who started and became pale as death. With a bound, the Sultana pushed him in-

to the coffer; but the slave had seen all. He presented the collar, and said: 'Madam, I must demand of you a stone from this

Indignant at such boldness, she exclaim-

"Rude creature, depart from my presence!"

The enraged slave went to his master and said: "My Lord, to-day I sound a man in conversation with your wife in such a chamber. At my approach, the Sultana hid him in precisely such a coffer.' He then described the piece of furniture.

The Caliph was infuriated against the servant for bringing him such a message.-'Thou base, miscreant dog!" he exclaimed, and ordered his head to be cut off.

When the execution was over, the Caliph rose, put on his slippers, and went to his wife's apartments. She was occupied in arranging a head-dress, He entered and sat facing her upon the coffer indicated by the slave. He said to her in the course of conversation. "How happens it that you have such a liking for this chamber ?"

"Because my apparel is here," she re-

May I dare to hope that you will favor me with one of the coffers with which the chamber is furnished?" "Take, my lord, whichever you please,

with the exception of the one you are seated upon.' "This is precisely the one I prefer," re-

plied the Caliph; you must let me have After a moment's stupor, the Sultana said

to him, "Very well, it is yours," At signal from the Caliph, two blacks appeared. "Take this coffer into the Hall

Council, and wait for me." While the slaves were bearing away the coffer, the countenance of the Sultana bore traces of confusion.

"Why dost thou change countenance?" inquired El-Oulid. "Perhaps this coffer may contain thy heart!"

"Pardon me, my lord, it contains nothing such. If I appear a little moved, it is be cause I have been taken suddenly ill." "God will cure thee," observed the Caliph, retiring.

When he reached the Hall of Audience, he found the coffer upon the floor. "Raise the carpet," he said to his slaves, "and dig a hole the size of a man."

The pit being dug, he made a sign to place the coffer on the brink. Then planting his foot upon the piece of furniture, he pronuunced the following words: "News has come to me; if it is true, thy vestment shall be thy shroud, this box shall be thy bier, and it is God that immolates thee. If this news is salse, I inter a coffer, and lose only a few planks.' He then pushed the box, which descended repidly to the bottom of the pit.-The blacks filled up the grave and replaced the carpet.

The Caliph then returned to his spouse, and both deported themselves as if nothing had happened between them. Peace united their existence until the day of death .- London Court Journal.

The bottom of the sea is as unequal as the surface of the earth. Beneath the waters valleys. Some of these have bold and prethe sea between England and France in the fathers were to start. Channel, is only 30 fathoms, and is uniform, as has been proved by laying down the telegraph cable. The bottom of the Mediterranean sea on the other hand, is very deep, being no less than 250 fathoms, and in one place 350. In laying down a submarine telcgraph cable last summer, between Peidmont and Corsica, Mr. Brett, the gentleman who parts of Japan, China, &c. Maps were the cable flew off with a frightful velocity, and it was found that the depth suddenly varied from 100 to 350 fathoms. A very good beria, and where the Tartars and thier horses idea of what, the bottom of the sea is like and camels are represented about the Rocky

### Brudy's Leap.

Captain Brady seems to have been as much land Transcript. the Daniel Bonne of the northeast part of the valley of the Ohio, as the other was of the south west, and the country is equally full of

ally occurred in this vicinity.
Brady's residence was on Chartier's Creek, who lived there when the whites first came with the plunder had recrossed the Ohio before effectual pursuit could be made, Brady directly summoned a party of his chosen the Indians having one or two days the start he could not overtake them in time to arrest where the town of Ravena now stands, the Indians separated into two parties, one of which went to the North and the other to the men also divided; a part pursued the northern trail, and a part went with their commander to the Indian village, lying on the ing that life or death was in the effort, concentrated his mighty powers and leaged the stream at a single bound. It so happened the opposite cliff, into which he dropped, and for a few moments were lost in wonder and admiration and before they had recovered their recollection he was half way up the side of the opposite hill, but still within reach of their rifles. They could easily have shot him delayed revenge, they forebore the use of the rifle; but now sooing him likely to escape, they all fired upon him; one bullet wounded

### Curious Blunders.

that region by the name of ' Brady's Lean,"

Silliman's Journal.

could cross the stream, Brady advanced a

good distance ahead. His limbs were grow-

came to the conclusion that he had sunk and

was drowned. They were at one time stand-

their deliberations; and after they had gone,

weary, lame and hungry, he made good his

Columbus sailing to America, thought he was discovering a passage to China, or Cathay. Even after it became known that a new continent had been discovered, instead of an old one revisited, geographers labored under many curious and erroneous impressions. America, beyond its sea-coast, was shrouded in mystery, and what lay beyond, men could only conjecture.

It was thought that a great southern continent lay just off Cape Horn, and adventurous mariners for centuries kept up the pursuit of it, until at last, they ran against the icy boundary at the south pole. The French missionaries of Canada, who first explored the Mississippi, thought it emptied into the Gulf of the seas there are mountains, hills and of California, and dreamed of reaching China upon its waters! This fact is perpetuated by cipitous sides, while others swell gradually the name of La Chine, given to a locality from base to summit. The average depth of near Montreal, from which point the good

The celebrated German traveler. Kohl. in n paper recently read by him, before the New York Geographical and Statistical society, called attention to many of these curious

blunders, as laid down on the early maps. America was at first presented as a great peninsula of Asia, mixed up and joined with shown in which China is in the closest neighborhood to Mexico, on which the Great Ric Colorado of California takes its source in Si-Mountains. A Chinese was also shown with

NO. 36.

Marriage Under Difficulties. A few days since I was present at a martraditionary legends of his hardy adventures riage which had some things about it so new and hair breadth escapes, although he has and committe that I am tempted to give you lacked a Flint to chronicie his fame, and a short discription. For a day and night transmit it to nosterity in the glowing and preceding the appointment, there had been an beautiful language of that distinguished an incessant fail of rain, which, added to the nalist of the West. From undoubted au deep snow in the mountains, caused a rapid thority, it seems the following incident actu- rise of the water. Parson B. of Buth Counon the south side of the Ohio. Being a man remembering defeat in days of yore, he set,

"the elephant" has been extensively seen in

But by degrees, as geographical knowledge improved, America was disjoined from Asia, Japan kept on the march to the West, and the Partars, Chinese and elephants were dismissed

to their several homes.

It is a curious fact that maps of the world, made before the discovery of America, a labu-

lous island, called Antille, is put down in

which may be seen the first dawn of Agenca itself. On some old maps a bridge which is Behriog a Strait While down upon which is written—"Over this bridge, the ten lost tribes

The Arab geographers styled the Atlantic this darkness how much light has been evol-

ved in the course of a few centuries. - Port-

marched from Asia to America."

this country.

ty, had been invited to perform the ceremony. Anticipating difficulty-and, perhaps, of Herculean strength, courage and activity, out from home early in the morning, with the he was generally selected as the leader of the hope of passing the water-courses before they hardy borderers in all their excursions into were too full. Vain hope. When he reachthe Indian territory North of the river. On ed the neighborhood, he was told that the this occasion which was about the year 1780, river was swollen beyond any possibility. of a large party of warriors from the falls of corossing with any safety. It is often hard the Cuyahoga and the adjacent country, had to start a wedding, but when started, it is a made an inroad on the South side of the great deal harder to stop it. The parson have Ohio river, in the lower part of what is now ing secured the company of a friend in the known as Washington county, but which was neighborhood, determined to make every efthen known as the settlement of "Catfish fort to accomplish his mission, and if there Camp," after an old Indian of that name must be a failure, let it be after ayfair trial, By a circuitous route, he and his companion into the country on the Manongahola river, succeeded in reaching the bank of the river, This party had murdered several families and opposite to and only a few hundred yards distant from the house. A loud halloo soon fore effectual pursuit could be made. Brady brought the wedding party to a parley on the directly summoned a party of his chosen followers, who hastened on after them; but before them; the parson could not advance a step further without swimming a dangerous mountain torrent, covered with huge sheets their return to their villages. Near the spot of floating ice. But "where there is a will "there is a way," though there be neither bridge nor boat. It was proposed that the parson should marry them across the rolling West, to the falls of the Cuyahoga. Brady's flood. This proposition was acceded to. Yet the parson declared that it behoved them to act lawfully, and insisted on his warrant being transmitted to his hands. Happily for us in this free country, the law does not prescribe how this is to be accomplished; neither does it state at what distance the officiating officer shall stand. In this case the license was bound close round a stone of suitable size, and the the whole being wrapped that the leap was favored by a low place in with thread so as to make it tight and compact, was thrown across the river. The feat grasping the bushes, he thus helped himself of throwing it was performed by the brideto ascend to the top of the cliff. The Indians groom, while his young bride was standing groom, while his young bride was standing by him. And it was a throw with a hearty good will. That man knew he was throwing for a wife, and the only question with him was, wife or no wife. There stood the anxious group-what suspense! it might miscarany moment before, but being bent on taking ry, -it might be turned by some overhanging him alive, for torture, and to glut their long limb, and find a watery grave! With a powerful awing of the arm it started, and mounting high, took its onward and airy flight. I had learned long before, that "whathim severely in the hip, but not so badly as ever goes up must some "down," but I felt to prevent his progress. The Indians having some misgivings as to where the comedown to make a considerable circuit before they might be in this case. The moment of suspense was soon over. The little missile, freighted with a document so important, sped ing stiff from the wound, and as the Indians its way through the air in a most beautiful gained on him, he made for the pond which arch, high over the wide waters, and a shout bears his name and plunged in, swam under of triumph announced its full upon terra water a considerable distance, and came up firma. To unwrap and read was the work under the trunk of a large oak, which had fallen into the pond, This, although leaving only a small breathing place to support life, with uncovered head, stood as gracefully and still completly sheltered him from their sight. as lightly too, as he could upon a quicksand The Indians traced him by the blood to the at the edge of the river, and with voice diswater and made diligent search all round the linctly heard above the roar of waters, the pond, but finding no signs of his exit, finally marriage was consummated. Well pleased at so favorable a termination of what a little before had been a forlorn hope, the groups ing on the very tree beneath which he was on either bank took off their several ways. concealed, and Brady understanding their Whatever else I may forget, I never can forlanguage was very glad to hear the result of get that throw.

Sound of Bells .- The nearer bells are retreat to his own home. His followers, also, hung to the surface of the earth, other things returned in safety. The chasm across which being equal the farther they can be heard. he leaped is in sight of the bridge where we Franklin has remarked, that many years ago, crossed the Cuyahoga and is known in all the inhabitants of Philadelphia had a bell imported from England. In order to judge of the sound it was elevated on a triangle in the great atreet of the city, and struck, as it happened, on a market day, when the people coming to market, were surprised on hearing the sound of a bell at a greater distance from the city than they ever had any bell before, This circumstance excited the attention of the curious, and it was discovered that the sound of a bell struck in the street, reached nearly double the distance it did when raised in the air. In the air. sounds travel at the rate of from 1180 to 1140 feet per second. In water, 4703 feet per second. Sounds are distinct at twice the distance on water that they are on land.

> THINKS I to myself, a man may be a President, and no great shakes either, for, after all he is only the lead horse of a team. He hasigot the go in him, and that's all; but he can't hold back, which is a great matter, both in statesmen and horses. For if he slacks up, he is rid over by those behind him, and he gets his neck broke-he must go or die.-Sam Slick.

> Dr. Beeswax, in his "Essay on Women," remarks, with some truth, that ... beauties generally die old maids." . "They set such value on themselves," he says, "they don't find a purchaser until the market is closed. Oot of a dozen beauties who have come out within the last eighteen years, eleven are still single, and they spend their days in working green dogs on yellow wool, while their evenings are devoted to low spirits and French novels."

FRIENDSHIP has a noble effect upon all states and conditions. It relieves our cates, raises our hopes, and abates our fears. A guest by name. When he came to "Col. All Long Island was at one period covered Appalachian mountains, and not far from friend who relates his success, talks himself