Adien, adien, worker krofti With a tear perhaps with a sight And the eyes speak a gentle-- Go Parewell farewell in increase beautiff when the tear in the mother's eye; Adven, white, 'me agend at not, 'it's at my love "Good by a good by a life.

## A Capital Storp. THE PANTHER SENTINELS.

Jeremy Cossit lived twenty miles West of Madison City, Territory (now State) of lown. No prettier country has ever been found, our of Eden, than that same region back of Madison City. Old Black Hawk, as good a judge of soil as any human being, told me in 1837, while eating with him at Montrose, that the country styled "The Sac and Fox Purchase," was the best land he 'ever' saw, and he had but lately returned from his Government Tour through the United States, and, besides that, | their veins. was lamiliar with the lay of land as far West! as the Rocky Mountains. I bear testimony to the same fact, and will maintain it against. all odds, that lown is the best farming country in the United States, and were it not so extremety cold in winter, my four children anould have harled it as their birth-place, instead of a more southern clime. The pecuparity of the country consists in the equal erally scrubby, and prairies near timber usu. | of a brute whose leap was thirty feet. ally parren. When I has visited lows, the

street and thooper, the south to say, these I than an unlamed hog. facetions with is here used the stante well .-

one equivation he ever got was the foul lab-, an attack garge of old Bobby, the only work he ever extra supply of whiskey was demanded

o its contents—for say what you will of old they been there to see. bix, he would not refuse to others the comtor in good season to have arrived home by urk but, unfortunaters, the youth not being key cosk. practised in measuring his capacity for spir-12, actowed himself to indulge too freely, and Was compelled to stop for several hours in late period to ascertainer. Sunset overshad. entered the Botton Not a moon was in the body ever saw expen borde settlers, but by they sprang simultaneously, one to the from succession in a section of the state of the sprang simultaneously, one to the from succession in a section of the spranges and the other to the term of the sycamore. ngo repeated and some that tone the

c meremiseries. Our o breath a last, the mal, tiger withdrew the cob tront his keg, and Disappointed in his efforts, the panthers ex-

Bevoted to the William of the Edition of the Committee of

endinger the rights of the South: So some r knocked Guller han derived observer, R. from vendit is done in done in the RECENTION AND TO NOTE NOT AND AND TO NOTE IN THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPER

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

WELLSBOROUGH, TIOGA COUNTY: PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 1, 1855. 1855.

tain sharp ringing sound which thrilled through the torest, and caused him suddenly to drup the keg and spring to his feet. For a moment all was still, save the loud beating of Bobby clung to his chunk, however, and altwo terrified hearts, and then arose a waiting though with eyes, mouth and nose were filled sound like the voice of many mothers offying for their lost babes, that chilled the blood in

"It's a young one that's got lost," whispered Jeremy, to which his venerable guardian sternly replied?

"Young one ! It's a nainter!" Another and another scream echoed through the woods, and, by their increasing loudness, gave token that the animal was rapidly approaching them.

No time was to be lost if they would escape; and beautiful distribution of small fectile prais! but where could they go; to flee was imposries, with talt excellent timber, a distribution | sible; one bound of the animal would settle not often seen, us tunber near prairies is gen. | that; to climb was even less secure in the face

"Hunt out a hollow," cried the old man, land was not surveyed by Government, and land at it they went. Those of my readers consequently was not in marke. The set. | who have travelled on the upper Mississippi tiers were all squatters, and were establish have doubtless been struck with the immense ing themselves, cultivating and building, in | size of the larger sycamores, that range from nopes that some new pre emition law would laix to twenty feet in diameter. After they secure to them the rights against the raven | grow to a certain size, they are universally ous many of the speculator. Among the resi who were engaged in this enterprise, were I convenient receptacles for grain, curbs for Uncle Bobb, box, and his nepnew, Jeremy wells, and with small trouble of sawing and 1 removing. Those cavities are usully open at 1 shall not wear. In reader with an exten. I the ground, and give fine shelter to swine in dec account to these worthes, they are just I winter, as well as to wilder animals—if indeed such as form the stories of the stories of Long. In wilder animal can be found in the world

Uncle Bothy knew these things well en-Under Bonds was out and intemperate, quar. Lough, and his wits at this crisis did not forreisome and blasphemous. Mark's of hard sake him; so, leaving the keg, precious inservice in the cause of bin has, were upon I deed, but not so precious as life, he coma parts of his person, and those who helped I menced belong around the base of the larger nim ou. in 1831, gave his same in tew I trees for a hole, closely followed by the boy, who was in an alarming state of nervous appurchension. It was not long until they sucses then any other numan being, is a won. Thee dea in the search. A system to see that any other numan being, is a won. The bank of a small creek, that runs into I reeded in the search. 'A sycamore stood on ! Skunk, and leaned considerably into the wathe nephew, Jeremy Cossi, was raised up, iter. On its upper side was a hole, but little very amortunatety, as an ordnan unforth, targer than a man's body, and nearly on a makers for two reasons: that it is hard to miss level with the ground; into this hole Jerethe numerizing influence of kind parents, any first introduced timeself, and after him the nanizing inducate of kind pands as relder, who had taken the precaution to prothese of Bobby Box. But so it was -the feure a chunk of wood as a barrier in case of

The lew minutes spent in this way would the was to walk twice a week to Burnington, doubless have been fatal to both, for the panto the old Bohns s pag, the only dispute ex- ther in a few mighty bounds that crushed ercised upon from wis a hearts. Rick whenever through the thick cane like a tornado, reached he was gone too long, or broke the jug With the very spot where they had stood when they the brief sketch of characters, there or orden the brief sketch of characters, there or orden is proceed with my story. About the first they daused the creature to hal, and the deo May, Bobbs Box had a traisin, and an Hay saved them. Never did a practiced drunkhard inhale the tumes of his favorite drink Starting Jeremy on shear with the jug, be twith more gust than this unsophicated deoifollowed after, having the key strapped to his zen of the lorest. With long smills that the Dack, and his rifle on his shoulder, looking as , imprisoned pair could distinctly hear, he in- it from falling. The thick cobwebs, loaded much like a palmer as a red-faced back woods- | haled the perfume again and again, at times man looks like anything else. The precious ; tapping the sides of the cask with his tongue, duly purchased, and the amiable then stopping to snill at the bunghole with a pair retraced their steps, burdened with the | delight that would have gone to the heart of toad, but elevated with a considerable portion "Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny," had

This tuxurious indulgence was continued for that he took himsel. The normer lay for a considerable time, but was broken offat far off-for now, slowly and reluctantly at across several small prairies, and then wound has by a cry that came from another direcup by pressing through Skunk River Bottom, I tion, and pointed out the position of a second panther, mate to the first. The cry was imshrubby growth. The travellers left Borting. I mediately answered, and in an instant the two , were together lovingly engaged over the whis- breaking in the centre, so its to threw the

From the evil effects which followed, it is probable that the two feline lapped up a "right smalt chance" of the whiskey, as it while the patriciph to an unlimited extent: | flowed from the bunghole of the keg, for they out whether no was most offended at the de- growled at each other awfully, and a considint or a Jeremy's weakness, cennot at this erable tussie was heard among the dry leaves where they stood. Old friends, however, ower the prairies before the boy could be suf. | soon forget injuries, and so did they, for they therefore aroused to proceed on the tourney, lay down side by side to rest. And now all Dim gives now commenced in right earnest, i might have been well with the two prisoners, for here was higy prian dirkness just as they for the probability is that the two panthers would have peaceably departed and left them to pray for daylight, but for an incautious exwanted—and as for the stars, the ugh the pression of Bobby's, who, reflecting on the were thousands of them winking over that various catastrophes of the night, the rupture beautifu prairie landscape, no one is sharp of the jug, spilling of the keg, breaking the cough to wink through a nantw tree into a guinfock, and confinement in the hollow, cane hicke. The road was a mere pathway, do, moved by these considerations, and boil-""drat their pictures,"

The words were no sooner out than both one or many. Or rule in the backwoods is Sectionarie in a simos mera interpreta- | growt, turned their eyes fairly shooting fire, om-"where the resembles, there shall it lowerd the hapless men, and communicated - and she one move across the road, with each other as to the cause of the alsem. we quies a some one necessary of the case, An instant sufficed for explanation. By that and tark the first come. It is true that a i mysterious instinct which brutes possess, the tale was told, the plan of joint attack laid, and they sprang stood arecord, one to the front

Oh! how uncle Bobby wished for his rifle, principle has been universally seekn whedged, ] as he saw the broad forehead of the beast I to lows, therefore, that Lucy Babby Box within a pace of him. He fairly wept as he to his nephew, Jeremy Cossi, on he poppa. I thought what a chance he was missing for a Pisin be way of travelling a occume, would, ""painter skin," that would buy half a barrel bevertheress, find considerable and all in of whiskey in Burlington. But now his love trevenue, through Skonk Kiver Bottom to the oil gain changed into love of life, as the panhar) , the more especially, as the unsie had ther, with mighty grasp, seized the chunk on one exc. and the nephew han optuscated which filled the entrance, and endeavored to both o his by getting drunk three nours be. draw it out-an attempt that would have suc-The urst catastrophe was the fall of ceeded but for the joint efforts of the pair on Uncle Bobby over a swinging grape-vine, by the inside For a while it seemed as if he which he broke his gun-stock short off; the would gain the preze, and had the other pansecond was a flying visit of Jetemy down a ther, who came round and stood looking on, snarp ravine, which cost the loss of the jug; but did not know enough to assist him, there the third was their leaving the path and hind, would have been a wail at Uncle Box's for ing themselves completely out of their year. In moral certainty. As it was, the old man ings-these three following each other in crose lost a coat sleeve, the boy a finger nail, both succession, and the tast capping the climax, torn off by the claws of the infuriated ani-

commenced to drown his serious as rapidly changed the exercise of pulling for that of drunk,

as possible by genting drunk, a feat he would berutching, and if you ever shall a finite dog have soon acheived had it not been for a cer- with wiry that and rulminy eyes, laboring to scratch out a rat hole, you can form some idea of the way the dirt flew before the big feet and powerful claws of the brates. Uncle with the moist earth that flew in clouds, he kept up a good heart, and stuck fast velling like an idiot, in hopes to alarm his assuttants. . It is a fact that the human voice is generally dreaded by wild animals, but just now it seems to have lost its popper, for the nanthers, intoxicated by the taste; and smell of the whiskey, or thirsting for human blood, seemed quite regardless of the old man's voice, auth serutched away harder than before. Their labor was quite in vain, for they soon cleared the earth away to the more solid roots, upon which their claws made little impression; and again they paused in their exertions. A moment's consultation, and one of them, with a hon's bound, went up the tree, evidently in search of a hole by which to enter the curvitv from above. This was the most trying of

> moment's purchase. It is a peculiarity, however, of these frontier settlers, to fight against all emergencies, and if they cannot win the game, at least to "play it out." I knew one of this class, when lying upon his death bed, to order his Bowie-knife, pistols and rifle to be laid at his side, that he might be ready to meet death "with his own tools," and it was done. Uncle Bobby was all game," as they, say. None in Barren county was braver; none on Skunk River had less coward drops; so he resolutely drew his big spring knile, braced himself upright, and waited for the monster's decent, determined "to have the first blow," if he died for it. A short suspense and he was relieved of this difficulty, for the panther returned down upon the outside evidently disappointed. Another ten minutes at scrutching and then

the whole night, for had such an entrance ex-

isted, the imprisoned man well knew that his

life and the life of the lad were not worth a

A change of tactics, and both sentinels shifted positions to the other side of the tree, and bent themselves unitedly to the task. Nobody knows what a hole they made! Unvie Bobby declared he could have buried erry drawn by our fathers, and then with a five-year-old in it without difficulty, and as Jeremy bears testimony to the same effect, we must believe it, more especially as my informant, whose word is worth a host of such, corroborates the assertion.

The tree, as I observed, was a leaning one, the sheer being towards the water; it was old and rotten, and whether the panthers knew it or not, they were pursuing just the right course to make it fall. Crack went one of the upper limbs, as it broke off, and with a loud splash fell into the creek. Crack went one of the large roots, weakened by old age. that had for a hundred years helped to sustain with spiders, and piles of rotten wood that had accumulated on the inside of the tree, began to full upon them, and almost to smother them with the dust.

The confined air was suffocating-their emotions intense-and still hour after hour the panthers worked on. The end was not first, then more and more rapidly, then with the force and rush of an avalanche, down came the old sycamore, covering the opposite banks of the creek with rotten wood, and but of the tree high in the air. Head forward slid Lucle Bubby, followed closely by his nephew, nor ceased his career until he brought up in the midst of a colony of bats that had nested a foot thick in what was formerly the top of the cavity. That bats could bite had long been shrewdly suspected, but the individuals above mentioned settled the question, and nut it at rest forever.

Now Uncle Bobby succeeded in hoisting himself, feet foremost, encumbered as he was by the weight of his nephew, and punctured as he was by a thousand ravenous bites, so that he quite forgot that there was such a thing as a panther in existence; and when he felt his feet to be at the entrance, he incontinently shook off the lad, leaving him to slide back amongst the bats, and sprong to the ground glad to get out on any terms. Rubbing the spiders and their webs from his one not by such oxen nor such wagons as any. In true, ing over with anger, called out, solto voce, breaking, the panthers gone, the keg lay empty at his feet, the broken rifle at his side, and his night of horrors was past!

In due senson the fired pair arrived home, without a drop of whiskey, to meet the execrations of a score of men assembled according to appointment for the "raising." But the hopes of a "painter hont" speedily drove the disappointment from their minds.

In a few hours a large party on foot and horseback, with a hundred powerful dogs, were in hot pursuit. I cannot tell you the details—perhaps in my series I may include a "painter hunt"-for the present I can only say that the flushed-faced man, with only one sleeve and a mutilated nose, who run so fast and swore so hard, was Robert Box, Esq., that the boy by his side was feremy; and that the two had the gratification before night of measuring the claws of the two monsters who had guarded them so zealously the night before. Until the hour of his death those worthies slept together on the tanned skin of the male, and if Jeremy is still living-which is more than likely, for the fever and ague never kills anybody—he will be pleased to relate to you the whole story of the Panther Sentinels .- Great Valley Trade.

Communications. strong gett T' po post For the Agitator SLAVERY PAST AND PRESENT.

MRI EDITOR: You have doubtless read-Washington Irving's sketch of Rip Von Winkle, who slept twenty years on the Katskill mountains. You know how wonderful and. strange everything looked to the old fellow with his beard extending a foot from his chin, and the old fire-lock in his hand; and with what wonderful consternation he beh/ld the reinfiants of his old log liouse in which his ermagant wife had taught him so many severe lessons; and how sad he was when he went to the place where the village inn used to stand and inquired in vain for his old friends Nicholas Vedder, Brom Dutcher and Van Brummel the schoolmaster; and with what feelings of distrust he viewed the emblems of Liberty floating in the breeze, and saw in the place of King George and his tyrannical sceptre, a picture of Washington and the sword of equal rights. These things struck terror to the soul of poor Rip and he shouted in a loud voice, "I can't tell what's my name, or who I am?" Men whose genius dwindles into nothing when compared with lrying's, may observe in the office-seeking doughfaces of the country, a consternation and distrust far superior to that which entered the spirit of Rip Van Winkle. Politics have changed wonderfully during the past few years. The fires of Liberty have started up in every town and county of the northern states; and they are now last bending their towering flames to one common centre, and threatening to destroy all political machinery, and leave the dead Hunker and petrified Silver-Grey alone like the stagnant pool in the midst of the burnt prairie.

Men who have been induced by the promise of office to hing to the old peace-making conventions, and dried-up resolutions which give the lie to each other, are fast leaving their hold and joining the soldiers of Freeflom, who can make no compromises for the extension of slavery, and no apology for the corrupted purposes of those who first in disguised forms, tore up the parchment of Libbowie-knife and revolver in hand, trampled upon what virtue there was in the laws which they themselves had made. But it is yet a question with those who carve and eat from the "loaves and fishes," whether they had better march on with the masses who have abandoned slavery or tread to the tune of their slave-driving musters. Their hearts prompt them to go for Liberty-while a voice comes thundering from Harrisburg telling them to go fdr Pierce. Their better judgement for a while predominates, and they go out and proclaim to their friends that they are Anic-Nebraska; and in a moment more they see those who have governed them for years, silver gray tail, and that dead hunker upon silence the consciences that once spoke loudly in their bosoms, and placed those rings in of these two magisterial beings is composed their noses by which they have been led along in political captivity, and they stop, they hesitate, they turn and wi h looks of submission say to their masters-"We are for the

Administration." Poor simple fools; do you always in end thus to surrender your manhood? Why stand on the threshhold of hell with one hand hanging on to the horn of the devil and the other grasping after the garments of the Lord? Christ said to the world eighteen hundred years ago, that man cannot serve God and Mammon; and the command has been preserved especially for your instruction. Let go of that horn then, or turn and say with Milton's angels we will make a heaven of Hell.

I have often wondered why men--men claiming independent spirits, would suffer themselves to be duped. The whole question when summed up amounts to this. Men must either go for or against the extension of slavery. If they go for the extension of Slavery, then they are consistent in supporting Pierce and the ruffian gang who are sacrificing every spark of manhood they ever did possess, to extend one of the most Godabhorred institutions that ever polluted any portion of the earth. If they go against the extension of slavery, and at the same time support the Douglas and Atchinson party, then they are corrupt, black-hearted, and false to themselves and humanity. In either case they are criminal in the sight of Heaven; and if they are sensible of the wrongs and injuries they have done to the poor slave, whose back is now burning on the plains of Kansas, they will blush and drop their heads in shame whenever they meet a human being. But then I would not for my life impugn the motives of those men of Jeffersonian Democracy; yet I would say that if they are permitted to go on with guns and pistols and knives, and drive from the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska, men who possess the most profound reverence for the Declaration of Independence, the curse of God will rest opon every one, who has not done all in his power to show their rescality-pro-slavery newspapers to the contrary, notwithstanding.

It is a lamentable fact that slavery has now the control of the government. The 350,-000 slaveholders, hold not only two thirds of all the important offices of the nation, but they have the consciences and souls of the rest in their keeping. When slavery says "rise '- the officers of the United States together with a large portion of the voters of the north, obey with trembling limbs and boys at school; when she says be seated they An old toper was overheard the other day drop instanter. If a man is proposed for an advising a young man to get married, "be. office, slavery silently calls upon him to rise. cause then, my boy you'll have somehody to and if his testimony is not in slavery's favor. pull off your boots when you go home ten chances to one if he is elected. Yes sharings from a hundred voices. very is a ruling tyrant. Our Governors must

substribe to his will out Senators and Rep. resentatives in Congress must subscribe to his will-- our judges and assemblymen must eubscribe to his will-wour sheriffs, Trensurers, chance of peing deseated the the very reason chance of peing deseated the first sind a great chance of the contract of the con that they do not subscribe to his will, Oh, ye backboneless beings! Better, for better to stand up like men and suffer defeat a thouas he came down from the mountain pass and times than to tow to hat heartless moneter. Do you suppose all the candidates who are now up for office in this county will do so lastique uften we hear of the tests applied by our fathers to those who came up for office in the days of 1800! I believe they were these: 10 he hades ! Is he capable! Is he faithful to the constitution ? But do you suppose that Rierce ever thought of that when he turned out Reeder and put in Dawson? Do you suppose the Virginia Delegates ever thought of these questions when they proposed the name of Franklin Pierce to the Philadelphia Convention of 1852? Do you suppose the whigs, who nominated Scott and laid down that notorious platform ever considered these points for a moment! Do you suppose the Bultimore Convention of 1843, that nominated Lewis Cass ever supposed for a mo ment that the old hero of the broken sword was honest when he wrote that Tennesee letter? I have often thought, that if the barter. trade, political chicanery and examination of candidates for office, were known and

be destitute of philosophy. If you please,

what does occur in reality, if not in fact, at a least once in four years. We will walk over to the Capital-see them select their candidate for president, and notice the whole scene as it does in reality occur. We might here stop and speculate about the probable success: of certain individuals. Sumner, Benton, Chase and Seward, you know, are among the most prominent and straightforward men, who have figured in the Halls at Washington, for the past few years. But then they could not get a single State south of that which used to be a line between Freedom and Slavery. They will probably do as they for years have done-take the most unpopular man they can find-perhaps a northern one, but he will be unknown, and has before this been pladged to the South. Well, we will sent ourselves here in the gattery, if you please. That man in the Chair vonder, is Atchison-the identicat David R. from Missouri, who has made himself son ted as a law-breaking, justise-defsing, God-abhorring slavery extensionist in the Territory of Kansus. That monstrous, black Il-shaped thing on that high scat right behind him, is slavery in persona; see his long ears, his back. The crowd unnediately in front entirely of men who are trying to be presidents. The scone commences-slavery, Atchison, Sumner, Seward and a stranger

are the dramatis personæ: Slavery .- Mr. Atchison, you may call on one of the most powerful men of the northern States; and ask him to express in plain terms his opinion of me

whipped a hundred slaves until they cried, 'don't massa, I'll do better," and proceeds.]

etts-Mr. Sumner, I want you should state "Thou shalt not steal," as the vilest robber in clearly and in syllogistical form, your views, existence, who has more real moral courage, of slavery.

Sumner. - All men are created free, and hast. have a right to liberty and the pursuit of hap- i piness. All slaves are men: Therefore, ail! slaves are created free, and have a right to eymoon" originated! Well, listen, and you LIBERTY and the pursuit of HAPPINESS. Slavery .- Wrong! All wrong!

Several Voices .- Wrong! Wrong!!

call the best logician there is in this Hall, Atchison .- Wm. II. Seward of New York will please step forward-Mr. Seward "NEVER pull out a gray beir," and a gen-

Seward .- Everything that is opposed to the Higher Law, is wicked and unjust, The neral," said the daughter, "provided they Fugitive Slave Law and the Nebraska Bill come dressed in black." are opposed to the Higher Law. Therefore, the Fugitive Slave Law and the Nebraska A PLEASANT PLACE TO LIVE IN. - There Bill are WICKED and UNIUST.

Slavery .- Put him down!

down! Cast him out! Slavery .- I want no more of those northern funation. Mr. Atchiaon I want you; A Judge out West has dieded that "kiss. should call upon an humble curzen—one who jing a body" while "coming through the ries" will be honest.

with an obsequious look, surveys the atten-t piness of mankind in general. tive expectants. ]

the state of ----. Stranger, you williplease t state in a loud voice what you think of this the first and bitterest enemy of the degraded personage.

Constitution, and Sh-Atchison. Stop! Stop Mortiers are so called, because the Sir, I want you should state, in the language | day after they are married they tak sleps for of Aristotelian logic, your views of slavery. kicking the other woman's children into the Stranger .- I don't know anything about street, Astor's logic, but I can do as the rest have done:

very is just. To snatch Cubi from the hands line gender to the female. stand up as erect as a class of well trained of Spain, and stop the throats of Anti-Nebraska men is just and highly proper. Slavery .- Good! Good!

Atchison. - Good! He is just the man. Heaven is in favor of the south! Good!

A man in the eroud. -Three cheers for

saying that they will fix out the other man-cers at the National convention. They all march to the nearest hotel and all firmers. Calls for the bracky.

This is but a picture, and f ask you sir, with all earnestness, it it is overshown?

Have I ascribed to always, that black monster any more infineses in this scene, than
shyery does absolutely wield in this scales?

And do these men, who are here represented as giving up their manhood for the sake of winning the smiles of, his monster stand in a ridiculous and contemptible light, any more a fidiculous and contempitale light, apy isore than hundreds in this county, and houseads in this state, who have pandered to all the implous demands that the south have made upon them?

These questions I submit to you and your readers, hoping that you will pardon me for the length of this article.

APPOLO

PAT's MISTAKE .- A gentleman travelling down East lately, in a one horse wagon, chanced to stop at a small country tayers, which rejoiced in the possession of a very intelligent Irish hostler. Handing the reina to this worthy as he alighted, the traveller requested the man to take his horse to the wable and bait him.

"Sure an' I will, yer honor," answered the Milesian, briskly, and away he went. In about half an hour, the gentleman havng refreshed himself sufficiently, naturally

concluded that his four-footed servant, was in equally good care, and accordingly ordered his team to the door. The horse was panting and trembling.

"What's the matter with my horse I" asked he traveller. "What have you been doing to him ?" .

"Only what yer honor ordered me. "He don't look as if he'd had anything o eat."

"Is it ait yer honor said ?" "To be sure."

"Sorra the word like it did ver hongressy to me. More betoken, yer honor tould me to bate the buste, and not to ait him !"

"Why, you stupid rescal, what have you exhibited to the world, it would present a been doing!"

scene not only novel, but instructive. And i "Och! I jist tied him to the stable wid a yet if we can judge causes by their effects, halter, then out wid a hickory stick, and bate we can arrive at a conclusion, which will not him till me arm was used out?"

Mr. Editor, you may step with me down to A BRACK of "Good U.s." - An old gent Wishington, and I will try and know you (rather foud of strong water) who lived in New Hampshire, lost a child by death. At the funeral, the parson addressed words of consolation to him, advising him not to moura his loss, &c. "Waa-II," drawled the old gent, "I s'pose 'taint much use to make any fuss about this boy; but I tell ve what 'tis now, if another one dies, there'll be a d-1 of a bawling "

As an offset to the above case, an old ladv lost her husband. The day after his burial, a couple of the neighbors came in to console her on her great loss; they found he taking a hearty luncheon of breed and cheese, &c. They explained the object of their visit, but excused themselves, as she seemed to be so nicely. "Wait a bit," said she, "I've been crying all the morning; and as soon as I get done dinner, I'm going to have another crying spell ! boo hoo ooh !"

Genius, when obscured by Atheism or Infidelity, is the the fitful flashing of sheet lightning upon a dark cloud at midnight. Itmay vivilly paint in dim and shadowy outline; but every picture becomes painfully obscure by the sombre gloom that is thrown over it. Such was the genius of Byronand such, ion, in a fainter degree was that of Shelley. Poets they undoubtedly were, of the highest order of talent; but, alas! how were their noble gifts perverted! how did "the gold become dim, and the fine gold changed " and their hopes blasted! and their memories darkened 1

Ir you are in doit, spend nothing foolishly or unnecessarily, until your debts are can-[The Vice President-pro tempore raises, celled. For by so doing, you wantonly lavor has much audacity as a man who has ishaway not your own, but that which of right belongs to others; and you will not be held guilless; for you are just as essentially Atchison.—Charles Sumner of Massachu- engaged in breaking the commandment, and less underhanded depravity than thou

Wino has not wondered how the word "honwho know not shall be enlightened. It was a custom of the higher orders of the Germane. savs a German paper, to drink mend, a bev-Slavery .- Mr. Atchison, I want you should erage made with honey, for thirty days after every wedding. From this custom comes the expression "to spend the honeymoon."

I want you should state your position in re-

come to its funeral."

is a village in Michigan, an exchange informs us, where the church bell is rung every day Screral-Voices .- Put him down! Put him! at twelve for the people to take their quinine, as they have the chills and fever all round.

is legal. This has an important and interest-[The Missouri Senator now raises, and ing bearing on the rve culture and the hab.

Atchison.—That stranger.—Mr. —, from the beautiful and angelic character, should be of her own sex-the very last to extend to a Stranger.—I go for the Union, and the prostrate sister a helping hand?

Women always want something to lean upon-Everything that will give strength to sla. As a stick is to green peas, so is the muscu.

PROPER never improve after marriage. The i girl that's insolent to her parents, will be very : apt to give "sass" to her husband,

NEW REFRIGERATOR. To cool the atmosohere, brag of another woman's good looks to

he presence of yor water