

"I could not," said the boy.
"No! why could not you?" said Boswell.
"Because mammy took it to boil the pudding in!"
The doctor gathered up his herculean frame, stood erect, touching the ceiling with his wig; he started or squinted, indeed, looking any but the right way. At last, with mouth wide open, (none of the smallest,) and stomach heaving, he with some difficulty recovered his breath, and looking at Boswell, with the lungs of a Stear, exclaimed—
"Mr. Boswell! sir, leave off laughing, and under pain of my eternal displeasure, never utter a single syllable of this abominable adventure to any soul living while you breathe."
"And so sir," said my host, "you have the positive fact from the simple mouth of your humble servant."

THE BIBLE.
It is a book of laws, to show the right and the wrong.
It is a book of wisdom that condemns all folly and makes the foolish wise.
It is a book of truth, and tests all errors.

It is a book of life, that shows the way from everlasting death.
It is the most compendious book in all the world.
It is the most authentic and interesting history that ever was published.
It contains the most ancient antiquities, remarkable events and wonderful occurrences.

It points out the most heroic deeds and unparalleled wars.
It describes the celestial, terrestrial and the lower worlds.

It explains the origin of the angelic myriads of human tribes, and devilish legion.
It will instruct the most accomplished mechanic and the profoundest artist.
It will instruct the best rhetorician, and exercise every power of the most skillful arithmetician.

It will puzzle the wisest anatomist and the nicest critic.
It corrects the vain philosopher, and confuses the wisest astronomer.
It exposes the subtle sophist, and drives diviners mad.
It is a complete code of laws, a perfect body of divinity, and unequalled narrative.

It is a book of lives.
It is a book of travels.
It is a book of voyages.
It is the best covenant that ever was agreed to; by the best deed that ever was sealed.

It is the best testament that ever was signed.
It is wisdom to understand it, to be of it, is awfully destitute.
It is the house wife's best guide, and the servant's best instructor.
It is the young man's best companion.
It is the school boy's spelling book.
It is the learned man's master piece.
It is the ignorant man's dictionary.
It affords knowledge of all witty invention, and it is its own interpreter.
It encourages the wise, the warrior, and the overcomer.

And that which crowns all, is that the author, is without partiality, and hypocrisy.—With whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning is God.

Female Ingenuity.—A widow woman, with seven children, having applied for some time in vain for hired lodgings, at last practised the following *finesse* to obtain a shelter for herself and offspring. Observing a notice of lodging to let, in a house situated next to a churchyard, she ordered her children to play in the churchyard while she inquired respecting the apartments. The first question on entering the threshold was, "Madam, have you any children?" to which she replied in a plaintive and pathetic tone, "They are all in the churchyard." The effect was instantaneous—writings were drawn up—the rooms secured, and the lady came to take possession of them. The hostess was horror struck on beholding her children, and refused them admittance, but nothing being said on this point in the bond, she was fain obliged to make a virtue of necessity and make the best of a bad bargain.

Tragic Romance in Real Life.—A girl from Ohio arrived at Winchester, Va. on the 7th inst. in destitute circumstances, to seek her parents, who had left her, seven years ago, in the family of a friend, being compelled by sickness to leave Ohio, and return to Virginia in pursuit of health. Her disappointment may be conceived, when she found, on reaching her home, that her father, anxious about her return, having collected his little dues, and sold some of his property, had just started for the west—but deeper grief awaits her still. A letter received by the Postmaster at Winchester, communicates the sad tidings that her affectionate parent was shot by a man named Martin, who threw himself into his company under the guise of friendship, and murdered him for his little money. The letter enclosed a part of the old man's shroud. The murderer was arrested.

SHORT ACCOMMODATION.
Old Major Somebody, of Arkansas, relates that while on a journey some time since, he came to a small house one evening, and being weary and in need of refreshments, he inquired of a boy, whom he found at the door, if he could procure supper.
"I reckon not," replied the boy, "for we haint got no meat, nor we haint no bread, nor we haint no lathers."
"Well, you can give me a bed can't you?"
"I reckon not, for we haint no bed clothes, nor we haint no straw, nor we haint no floor in our house."
"Well, can you give my horse something to eat?"
"I reckon not, for we haint no hay, nor we haint no corn, nor we haint no oats neither."
"Why in the name of human nature, how do you do here?"
"Oh very well, I thank yez; how do you do yourself?"
The Major was off.

THEY SAY.—They say—said Kerchberg.
"It is not true!" exclaimed Faustina.
"What is not true, Countess?" asked he in amazement.
"Whatever begins with they say, is on the face of it not true."

FALL OF WORMS.—We find in the last Congressional Journal, Concord, N. H., the following singular and wonderful account of what appears to have been a shower of small worms in connection with a fall of snow. The Rev. I. S. Davis, the narrator, is the brother of the late Mayor of Boston, and a man of the most exemplary character and unquestionable veracity. His statements are as follows:
"As I was returning from Pierpont on Monday, the 1st of Dec., I saw on the snow which had fallen during the night, what I supposed to be oats, spread broad and thin, but not seeing any tracks in the snow, for I was the first that traveled the road after the snow fell, and curiosity led me to descend from my carriage and examine; when, to my great surprise, I found that the objects I saw were living worms, about an inch long lying on the top of the snow by hundreds; and these were scattered along the road I traveled for a distance of not less than five miles. I would say farther, that there were no trees near from which the worms might have been on them, they would all have been frozen, for it had been very cold, and the ground was frozen hard before the snow fell. The worms were alive, for they immediately coiled up when I took them in my hand. They were of a brown color, with about 12 or 16 legs."

HERR DRIESBACH.—*Combat with the Wolves.*—Two Rock Mountain wolves escaped from the cages in the managerie of Herr Driesbach at Zanesville, Ohio, on the 11th, and the Gazette gives the following account of the conflict to secure them:
At the time, there were four men in the building, Herr Driesbach, Paul Morgan, Abraham Shimer and Arthur Crippen; but accustomed as they were to such animals, they thought only of saving the smaller animals that were fastened in different parts of the building, without apprehending personal danger to themselves. Crippen ran out of the building to get a pitchfork, when closing the door after him, it fastened itself, which kept him out. Morgan hastened to take off the riding monkey, when one of the wolves attacked him and got him down, and as Shimer ran to his assistance, he was attacked and overpowered by the other wolf. At this moment, Driesbach was the only one disengaged, and picking up a chair, he dashed it to pieces, to obtain a round for a club. With this at one blow he demolished the wolf that had attacked Shimer, but the other held with a death grip and required repeated blows; nor did he relinquish the attack until he was knocked dead. The disabled one was afterwards shot. The men were badly bitten, and had they have been alone would inevitably have been killed, for one of them was already fainting.

GOOD.—We do not know who said this, but it sounds like somebody, and we should like very well to have said it first ourselves. But as that is not possible, we do the next best thing, by giving it a circulation.—*Neal's Gazette.*

ANGER.—It is a passion fitter for flies and insects than for persons professing nobleness and bounty. It is troublesome not only to those that suffer it, but to those that behold it.

THINK OF THAT.—Whenever the internal friend of dissimulation would escape from your eye and your tongue, to your own vexation and to the annoyance of all around, and leave anger to the wisp.

THREE BODIES FOUND IN A BOX.

MYSTERIOUS END OF A MOTHER AND HER TWO BABES.—The Cincinnati Commercial relate the following tragic story, which it does not seem to doubt.

"On Friday last, a box was seen floating past New Richmond. It was about the size of a large sperm candle box—say three feet long and one deep. The inhabitants, supposing it contained merchandise, caught it up and towed it to the wharf. Immediately on taking off the cover, imagine their consternation to find it contained the dead bodies of two infants, and the legs, breast and inner portions of the body of a grown female, undoubtedly the mother of the children! The whole town was thrown into excitement, and Dr. Rogers was sent for, as well as all the most prominent citizens of that place. The unfortunate mother—it was the general opinion, was young—very probably the victim of seduction, and while traveling on a boat, was cruelly murdered, with her babes. Some of the citizens, who witnessed this scene, gave it as their belief that the murder was committed here, and that one of the up river packets had taken the box to some place above New Richmond and thrown it overboard, so as to allay all suspicion of the parties at this point. The opinion appears to have gained strength, from the fact as the box bearing the name of a firm, in this city, which had been planed off, but the water had caused the letters to show plainly as ever, again! We withhold the name of the firm, as it might unjustly attach blame to innocent persons."

MELANCHOLY OCCURENCE.

We gather the following particulars of a fight between Mr. Ritchie, editor of the Richmond Enquirer, and Mr. Pleasant, editor of the Whig from the Washington Correspondent of the Public Ledger:

"I learn by the cats from Richmond, this evening, that a rencounter took place in that city this morning, between Mr. Ritchie of the Richmond Enquirer, and Mr. Pleasant, of the Richmond Whig, in which the latter was mortally wounded. It seems that Mr. Pleasant, last evening, sent Mr. Ritchie a message, to his effect that if he did not meet him at the 'Colon Press' he would post him as a coward. Mr. Ritchie returned for his answer that he would be there. They accordingly met at the hour appointed, Mr. Ritchie armed with pistols and a bowie knife, and Mr. Pleasant with pistols and sword cane. They commenced firing at forty paces, and fired four rounds, approaching each other as they fired, (the balls of neither taking no effect) until they were within closing distance, when the attack was continued with sword cane and bowie knife. Mr. Ritchie was wounded in the mouth breast and arm, and Mr. Pleasant was entirely cut across the abdomen, severing the intestines, and rendering his recovery impossible.

Execution of McCafferty.—Gov. Shunk has fixed up Friday, the 8th day of May next, for the execution of James McCafferty convicted at the November court, in Huntingdon county, for the murder of David Hasler, at Mill Creek, in July last.

Patriarch.—Father Harry, as he is called, a Baptist minister aged 111 years, preached at Utica on Sunday week. He spoke from the passage in Ecclesiastes, "For God will bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil." His text was given from memory, and with great accuracy, as his eyesight has now become too much decayed to read.

United States Mint.—The President has transmitted to Congress a report from Mr. Patterson, the director of the Mint, which states that the whole coinage for the year, at the three mints in operation, amounted to \$3,756,447 in gold, \$1,873,200 in silver, and \$30,048 in copper coin.

Pottable Saw Mill.—A portable horse power mill, for sawing timber, has been invented by Mr. George Page, of Baltimore. The mill is said to be capable of cutting with a four horse power, one thousand to fifteen hundred feet of timber per day, or from eighteen hundred to two thousand feet per day with a six horse power. One great advantage it possesses is the facility with which it can be removed to any point making it valuable to persons owning large timber tracts, and saving the trouble and expense of removing logs.

Mammoth Hog.—The Richmond Va. Star, says, that Mr. Hecker, near that place has killed a hog which weighed 1400 lbs.

Appalling Cruelty.—An English paper contains an account of the flogging of a sailor boy in the British merchant service upon whose lacerated back *trinitrotoluenol* was poured.

Scarlet Fever is prevailing to an alarming extent in Ohio. One hundred children died of it, in the vicinity of Chillicothe during 6 weeks ending the 20th ult.

DEMOCRACY.
"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR."
BLOOMSBURG.
SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1846.

The New Court House.

We publish on our first page, the specification for the new Court House building to be erected in this place this season, the plan having received the approbation of the County Commissioners. It will be a beautiful building of the Ionic order, 50 by 60 feet, standing end ways to the street, having a portico in front supported by six columns. The dome and spire rise about 80 feet above the ground floor. The offices and fire-places to be in the basement. Entrance to the Court Room by steps through the portico. It will be an ornament to the town and do credit to the county.

At the last date from Washington, the Oregon notice was still under discussion in the Senate. The only difference that appears to exist among the members upon the subject is as to the time and manner of giving the notice. There was no doubt that a resolution in some form, directing the notice would pass by an almost unanimous vote.

The Wilmington, N. C. Chronicle says, "Spring is fast opening upon us. The trees are putting out their foliage, flowers in gardens (several of them) are in bloom, and every thing betokens that the reign of winter is closing rapidly."

Not so with us. Although the sun is clear, and the weather warm and spring like, yet we have about two feet of snow in the woods, and every prospect of its continuing on the ground for weeks.

Rooback.—Second.

"Oliver Oldschool," the Washington correspondent of the United States Gazette, stated in one of his recent letters that Mr. Walker's Report was forwarded to England and ordered to be printed there, before it was printed and laid upon the tables of members of Congress at Washington. We are sorry to spoil such a good Whig story; but we must do it nevertheless. Mr. Walker's Report was read and laid upon the table of members of Congress, on the 31 day of December, 1845. Parliament assembled on the 22d day of January, 1846. Of course then, our great correspondent in his anxiety to find fault, has come very near telling what is not true. Shame, oh shame on you, Mr. Oliver.

The Democratic Party always Right.

When General Jackson came out against the United States Bank, his opponents said, "Oh, General Jackson's destroying the currency, he wants to ruin our country, we can't get along without a National Bank, we must have one to regulate the currency." Well, let us ask the question, who says so now? No one. When was our currency better? Never.

In connection with this subject, General Jackson told the people that the credit system, as it then existed, was injurious to the poor, and should therefore be put down.—But the Whigs cried out with most direful lamentation, that he was ruining the country; that he was opposed to the interest of the poor; then we had distress committees to go to Washington and implore the old Hero to stay his hand. But all would not do, and down went the United States Bank and with it the credit system. Who will now say that the Democratic party was wrong on these subjects? No one. We were right, and time will show that we are right on all matters of national policy.—Who would not be a Democrat?

We have received the two first numbers of a new beautifully printed paper published by Baldwin & Stacy. It professes neutrality in politics, and is ably conducted, the editorial department being under the control of our old friend Stacy, late of the Wilkesbarre Advocate. Success attend their undertaking.

AN IMPORTANT RUMOR.

A Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser states, a current rumor, that Mr. Crampton has brought out instructions to Mr. Pakenham to reopen negotiations by an offer of the 42d parallel the whole of Vancouver's island, and the navigation of the Columbia river for twenty years. It is said that Mr. Polk will not take the responsibility of accepting the offer but will submit it to the Senate for advice. The Union says:—We will not undertake to say positively that such despatches have not been received here, but certainly we have heard nothing to confirm this rumor.

OUR NATIONAL GREATNESS.

An examination of copious files of English and French papers, says the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, by the last steamer, has brought most forcibly to our minds the rapidly increasing importance of our political and social institutions, especially in the eyes of the most powerful as well as of *La Belle France*. A quarter of a century ago, may far less than that very short period in the history of nations,—and scarce the number of a dozen lines per month relating to the United States, could be found, even with the aid of a microscope, in any of the journals of haughty, self sufficient Britain. And the sneering and insulting question, "Who reads an American Book?" was propounded on all occasions. Our poets were depreciated, our legal decisions unnoticed or misrepresented, and ought save the frontier and semi-barbarian breaches of peace and law noticed in *extenso*. These latter occurrences seemed to afford the liveliest gratification to the monarchist and anti-republicans, were rolled about under the tongue, like a precious morsel, and with the round assertion that they formed the general character of American Society, were held up as a sort of "I told you so!" to the advocates of self-government. Now, however, the case is strikingly gloriously changed. All other themes appear to have been forgotten. Every book-club and library groans with the creations of a Cooper or Irving, a Peacock, the Everetts, a Bowditch, a Neal, a James, a Longfellow, &c., &c. Their Halls of Science are lighted by the discoveries and researches of a Silliman, an Edwards, and a host of others; their legal halls resound with the profundity and wisdom of a Kent, a Livingston, a Marshall, a Story, (in whose memory the English Bar have resolved to erect a marble statue;) their pulpits brighten with the thoughts of a Hubart, a Beecher, a Channing, a White &c. &c.; the Continental Railways and hills echo with the thunders of American locomotives, far outstripping and overtopping in speed and power their best efforts to compete with Yankee skill and ingenuity. The Legislative Chambers of France too are all alive to the doings in America, and now in the BRITISH PARLIAMENT itself, while the morning salutation of every citizen is, "What do you think of America?" every local subject is given the go by, and the all-absorbing one of our relations with the United States of America, have been discussed argued in all their bearings. The dear conveniently blind preat, too, has got his eyes open, and to the exclusion of all other topics, his columns teem with reflections upon the affairs of the United States, and are filled with the liveliest demonstrations of friendship and consideration, (kind souls!) and the utmost solicitude that nothing may occur to interrupt the amicable relations between the two nations. *Success to America!* Saturday Courier.

Wisconsin and Iowa.—Wisconsin is preparing to come into the Union. The question is to be submitted to the people at the April election, and will be carried by full nine tenths of the whole vote. There is a difference as regards the details of the step, though but one opinion expressed in reference to its expediency. A state census is to be taken in June, delegates are to be elected on the county system in September, and the Convention is to assemble in October. Iowa also intends to try her hand again. The second attempt, they say will be successful.

Commercial Policy of Sir Robert Peel.—A London letter thus condenses into brief a sketch of the new Commercial policy proposed by Sir Robert Peel.—1. The abolition of all duties upon coarse articles of manufactures in wool, cotton and iron, duties on the finer sorts reduced from 20 to 10 per cent.
2. Reduction of the silk duties of 30 per cent and upwards, to a fixed duty of 15 per cent.
3. Reduction of the tallow duty from 3s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. per cwt. and of other duties on articles of general use.
4. Reduction of duty on brandy and other spirits, from 23s. 10d. per gallon to 16s.
5. Abolition of the corn laws at the end of three years, meanwhile the duty to be 10s. when wheat is under 48s. a quarter falling 1s. for every 1s. rise in price till the latter reaches 52s. when the duty is to remain fixed at 4s. Indian corn to be admitted duty free.
6. Compensation to landowners by a new arrangement of highway rates, and the law of settlement; loans for improvement, and relief in the cost of transmitting prisoners doctoring the sick poor, and the instruction of pauper children.

Two women lately set fire to a meeting house of the Reformers in Boone county Ky. and burnt it to ashes, because the church had refused them membership. What worthy church members they would have made.

ECLIPSE.

On the 25th of April there will be a partial eclipse of the sun. The degree of obscuration will be about 5 digits in Illinois, nearly 7 in Boston, and 11 in Florida, gradually increasing as we approach the Island of Cuba near the middle of which it will be central and total. This will be the last large eclipse of the sun that will be visible to us until May 26th, 1854.

A FACT FOR THE RESPONDING.

Mr. Gilmore, the new president of the Western (Mass.) Railroad, has the offer of five other situations besides that which he has accepted, in either of which he might have a salary of \$5000 a year. The Worcester Spy says it is less than 20 years since he went into the city from the country, a common laborer, and was for some time porter to the store of Whitwell and Bond and while laboring with his hand cart was as distinguished for his faithfulness, industry and intelligence in this humble employment, as he has since been in other avocations.

DARING ROBBERY AND MURDER.

Two brothers named McComas, on Tuesday afternoon in Baltimore fell into company with five persons, at a tavern who first borrowed some money, then attempted to steal and finally, after the McComases had left the house, followed and catching one of them, the elder beat him horribly and robbed him of \$140. His jawbone was broken and one of his eyes knocked out. His face and person being otherwise dreadfully mangled, so much so that he died yesterday morning. The party fled, and had not been caught, although it is thought they are known and the police had on the scent.

THE PACKETS.

There are now no less than fourteen packet ships, including the Massachusetts due at New York. The Massachusetts is in her thirty-fifth day.

TEXAS AND OREGON.

The United States Hotel Company at Boston have appropriated \$20,000 to build another addition to that already stupendous establishment. As the extension on Kingston street was called "Texas" the proposed addition on Lincoln street is to be called Oregon.

THE AMERICAN FLAG IN TEXAS.

A Galveston correspondent of the New Orleans Bulletin says:—
"As Monday, the 16th, was the day that the State Government superseded our Republican Constitution, we had the pleasure of seeing for the first time the Star Spangled Banner waving triumphantly over the Lone Star Flag, whose sun had set the day previous, never to rise again. It was a cheering and beautiful sight to behold, this happy change, to witness the ensign of American freedom floating over our whole land to the Rio Grand and the eagle pluming himself for further flight towards the Pacific. The U. S. flag, hoisted at the 'Promont,' was the signal of great rejoicing and I have no doubt the day was celebrated in a becoming manner."

We are informed, says the New York Express, from a source entitled to credit, that Mr. Irving our Minister at Madrid, and Mr. King, our Minister at Paris, are both ordered to repair to London to confer with Mr. M'Leach. It is supposed that the Oregon and tariff questions will occupy their attention.

Mild Winter at the North Pole.—Dr. Lucretius Cincinnatus in his travels in the North West a few years ago, discovered the North Pole in the South shore of Lake Superior.—The Cleveland Herald of Friday last, has a letter from the vicinity of the Pole, dated 7th January. The winter has been unusually mild there and of 4 1/2 feet of snow which fell during the winter only 14 feet remained on the ground. In fact the ground was not frozen at all.

The London Morning Chronicle denies the position of the Times, that a war with America would be popular in England, and adds; the middle class regard the mighty transatlantic republic not only with admiration but with pride, as a magnificent demonstration of the progressive energy and self-governing power of their own victorious race.

A rumor is in circulation, says the N. Y. Mirror, that Ex President Tyler's wife has separated from him, and returned to her home on Long Island, N. Y.

There are seven hundred miles of Railroad in operation in Massachusetts, costing twenty-eight millions of dollars.