



"That Government is the best which governs least."

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY LEVI L. TATE.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1849.

OLD SERIES--VOL. TWELVE VOL. 3, NUMBER 36.

POETRY.



From the Knickerbocker. A Benedic to a Bachelor.

Don't tell me "you haven't got time." What other things claim your attention? There's not the least reason or rhyme...

THE FRENCH LOUIS. Dame fortune queerly plays her cards. And dearly loves a frank; She turns one Louis up a knave, Another, out a blank.

And Irishman, writing from the west, says pork is so plenty that "every third man you meet is a hog."

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Circuit Preacher.

BY KATE SUTHERLAND.

The Methodist circuit preacher is in the way of seeing human nature in many rare and curious aspects. Under the itinerating system, the whole of these United States are divided into conferences, districts, and circuits.

self some years ago assigned by the bishop who, on that occasion, presided at the annual conference. The change was felt as pretty severe, he having been on a comfortable station for two years. But, as he must take evil with the good, Mr. Odell conscientiously repressed all natural regrets and murmurings, and as in duty bound, started at the close of the conference for his new field of labor.

I know that. But the truth is the truth. However, you must see and judge for yourself. I think you had better go to the house of sister Russel, who will welcome you with all her heart, and give you the best she has.

new spiritual relations that were about to commence. Then proceeding with his discourse, he preached to them and exhorted with great earnestness, but without seeming to make any impression. Not an "amen" was heard from any part of the house; not an eye grew moist; not an audible groan or sigh disturbed the air.

On emerging into the open air, Mr. Odell saw the last of his flock slowly retiring from the scene of worship. For two of the women, their husbands had waited outside of the meeting-house, and they had taken into their wagons two other women who lived near them.

took some delight, at times, in having his jest with professors of religion. "Fine afternoon, Mr. Ellis," said Martin, as the man stopped.