

THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

By Weaver & Gilmore.

Truth and Right—God and our Country.

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advertise by the year.

GOOD WISHES FOR THE UNION.

BY B. B. FRENCH.
The bravest, truest, best of men
With patriot's breast and soul
The dark and dismal cloud that seems
Our Union to enfold,
Rouse ye, ye sons of those who died
To give this Nation birth—
The happiest and the fairest land
Of all the peopled earth—
Rouse ye, ye patriots of the North—
Treason mid you hath thriven—
For traitor voices have proclaimed
"This Union must be riven!"
Rouse ye, ye Southern Statesmen rouse!
And lend your power to save
Our Constitution from its death
And Freedom from its grave!

Oh that some pure Archangel,
Sent down from Heaven's bright band,
Would sound the voice of warning,
Through all this glorious land,
As a herald from our God above
Whose goodness and whose might,
By miracles, to us he taught
That "God defends the right!"
And that the words of warning
Thus, on each ear might fall,
"Let each to all the rest be true,
And God will prosper all!"

Maine would respond, N Hampshire's voice
Would shout the warning high,
Vermont, from all her mountain tops,
Would raise it to the sky;
Old Massachusetts, bravely too,
Would bear the warning cry—
For her blood first sealed our compact
On the field of Lexington!
Rhode Island, all along thy coast
The electric sound should swell;
Connecticut, thy steady voice,
Should speed it onward well,
The Empire State a mighty shout,
Like her own torrent's roar,
Would raise to terror it, till it roll'd
Along New Jersey's shore;
And Pennsylvania's iron tongue
To Delaware would call,
"Let each to all the rest be true,
And God will prosper all!"

On, on the warning still should go,
O'er all our sunny land,
Till to the brow of Potomac
Responds the Rio Grande!
And where the vast Pacific's waves
Break on our Western shore,
The echo should return to greet
The fierce Atlantic's roar.
And every man would say to each,
"Our Union cannot fall!"
While each to all the rest is true,
Sure God will prosper all."
Washington, Feb. 22, 1850.

Eloquent Extract.

The following is one of the very many
beautiful passages of the speech of General
Cass:

"I am no panegyrist of the South. It needs
none. I am a northern man by birth, a west-
ern man by the habits and associations of
half a century; but I am an American above
all. I love the land of my forefathers. I
revere the memory of the Pilgrims for all
that they did and suffered in the great cause
of human rights, political and religious. And
I am proud of that monument which time
and labor have built up to their memory—the
institutions of New England—a memorial of
departed worth as noble and enduring as the
world has ever witnessed, glorious and inde-
structible. But while I feel thus, I should
despise myself if any narrow prejudices or
intemperate passions should blind my eyes
to the intelligence and patriotism of other
sections of our united country: to their
glorious deeds, to their lofty sentiments, to
their high name, and to those sacred aspira-
tions, common to them and to us, for the perpetuity
and prosperity of this great confederation,
which belong to the past, to the present, and
to the future; and whose feelings and opin-
ions are brought here and reflected here by a
representation in this hall and in the other,
which now occupies, and has always occu-
pied a high position as that held by any
other portion of the Union—a representation
which does honor to our country in all that
gives worth to man, and gives dignity to
human nature."

One of the courts of Alabama has been
trying to solve, for the last fortnight, the birth
and parentage of a little darkey, who has
fallen heir to quite an estate. Like Mungo Park
they are endeavoring to discover "the source
of the Niger," but whether they will succeed
is still problematical.

FUNNY—Mr. Monroe brought in a bill
on Saturday, in the lower house of the Leg-
islature of New York, authorizing the taxa-
tion of bachelors for the benefit of old maids
and orphans.

The California Convention, which pro-
hibited slavery there, was composed of 71
persons from slave States, and only 41 from
all other quarters.

The tobacco crop in Missouri is very
large this year. They have invented a new
plug, which they call the "Bentonian twist."
It is said to be a puzzle to chewers.

RUNAWAY MATCHES.

Our readers must have noticed before now
that tone and feeling with which clandestine
marriages are commented upon in conversa-
tion, and by the press generally, is one of
levity and undignified satisfaction. It is
commonly regarded as one of the best of
jokes, if a foolish girl of fifteen or sixteen
succeeds in outwitting her father and mother,
and runs off with a comparative stranger.—
Editorial wit is taxed to its utmost capability
to render ridiculous the distress and anxiety
of the bereaved father, as he follows his
wandering child. And if fortune favors the
runaways, and the knot is tied before the
parent can interpose a warning word, the
general joy is rapturous. It is a triumph of
young love over stern, unsympathizing, tyr-
annical household authority, which calls for
the merriest celebration. Or, if the idea
should occur to any, that all is not quite
right in such cavalier treatment of parents,
it is soon apologized for by the sage observa-
tion that young folks will be young folks.

Take it in all, a stranger to our rules and
customs would be likely to infer that paren-
tal rule and counsel implied something very
dreadful and oppressive, and that the young
ladies of the land were held in home bond-
age of the most unjust and ungenerous char-
acter.

At the risk of being regarded as very old
fashioned, we shall nevertheless acknowl-
edge that we rarely can see any thing of the
nature of a good joke in a clandestine or run-
away wedding. We confess to a feeling of
sadness and evil foreboding, when we hear
that a girl who is a mere child, has made up
her mind to repudiate the love and the anx-
ious care of the mother who bore her, and
of the father who has cherished her as his
life—that she has turned her face away from
the altar of home, from the nest of her in-
fancy, and put herself in the hands of a man
whom her parents dare not trust.

We need hardly remark that marriage is
the great event in a woman's life, and from
which all other events take their coloring.—
If she err here, her whole life is of one un-
availing penance, of scalding tears, of sharp
and blighted sorrow. She cannot go back to
undo her fault, she dare not look to the fu-
ture, for it is all desolate to her. These
things being so, it follows that a young lady
should yield her hand and heart only after
the most prudent and cautious forethought.
She should avail herself of the wisdom and
experience of those who love her, and above
all, of her parents, and she will feel that the
chances are sufficiently numerous that she
may still make an unwise choice.

But, in most clandestine marriages, the
girl is a child, ignorant of the world; with-
out experience, deficient in judgment; her
mind filled with false notions and fanciful
day-dreams, derived from novels and roman-
ces. She meets with a young man at a ball
or party, or no matter where, who seems in-
terested in her, and she is flattered by his
apparent admiration. He conducts her home
calls on her the next day; repeats his call,
and they are thenceforth in love, if they are
not at the first glance. They have become
the Romeo and Juliet of what is a play in
the outset, but a tragedy in its close.

The incompetency of the young girl to es-
timate the character of her lover, is perfectly
apparent to every one but herself. It is e-
nough for her that he appears to love her, &
is probably accepted without reference to her
parents. He entreats that an early day may
be named for their union. If there is any
doubt of her parents' concurrence, this is
granted, too; and if parental objections or dif-
ficulties threaten to interpose, an elopement
is the next question agitated and agreed to.
They are consoled by the thought that there
is something romantic in a runaway match;
and that such things are rather praised than
condemned; and beside, after all is over, it
will not be difficult to make up with father
and mother.

A reflecting woman would see that the
young man who sues for her love without
the sanction of her parents, gives prima facie
evidence that something is wrong about him
—something that shuns the light and fears
investigation. A woman in her right mind
would say, "My parents I know and confide
in; they love me and my happiness; their lot
in life is bound up with mine, so that if I
err, they will be wretched. They shall be my
counselors. I will not trust my own too par-
tial eye to investigate my lover's character
and I will refer it to them." Such would be
any prudent girl's course, and such a course
would seldom, if ever, end in an elopement.

But such is not the course of that large
class of young girls who figure in runaway
matches. And the consequence is, that such
girls fall an easy prey to the thousand gen-
tle loafers, worthless, portionless and heart-
less vagrants who contrive to keep up a re-
spectable exterior by preying upon society.

While we write these lines, we think of
the multitudes of once young, thoughtless
girls who have fallen into such hands, and
found, after a few months of married life,
their terrible mistake. They see, when it is
too late, they realize when there is no reme-
dy for it, that they have plunged into an ab-
byss of misery, instead of stepping into a
heaven of eternal bliss, and now casting
themselves once more upon the parental bon-
om, exclaim in a concert of agony, "would
to God we had never wandered hence."
(New York Organ.)

AN AEROLITE—The St. Louis Repub-
lican states that on the 25th ult., an Aerolite
fell near Jefferson Barracks, Mo., which
weighed half a ton.

Tom Hodgkiss and the Widow.

You are not acquainted with Tom Hodg-
kiss, Messrs. Editors! Ah! then I pity you
from the bottom of my heart—and so you
may no longer continue in this lamentable
state of ignorance, pray allow me to intro-
duce him to you: Our friend is not of the de-
scription known as 'tall commanding'; far
from it; indeed he scarcely measures five
feet five, in his boots; and so far from being
'stately and dignified,' he would make a cap-
ital model for a novelist's little dapper gen-
tleman' to figure in love scenes with pretty
barmaids. But, although he is physically
small, Messrs. Editors, he possesses a soul
of such magnitude that his body had to be
peculiarly constructed to contain it; honest,
brave, generous, unsuspecting and truthful
—no wonder that his legs were made dis-
proportionately short or else his body could
have never held his principles. Added to
these he is obliging, persevering and indus-
trious, and per consequence, popular and
thriving. He is 'THE MATCH' for all the
young widows, and the object of 'particular
attention' from all mothers with marriageable
daughters on 'our street. And many have
been the plots laid by these maneuvering
individuals to entrap him into the noose of
matrimony, and remarkably narrow the e-
scapes he has made from their evil machi-
nations against his liberty. One of recent
occurrence, in my opinion will do to print.

Not many squares from Tom's store, there
lives a widow lady, who, until recently has
been one of his 'most particular friends.'
This lady had met Tom somewhere, and ad-
miring his principles, and approving his cir-
cumstances, had come to the resolution of
making him the husband of her daughter,
a very pretty and innocent girl of about fifteen.
After making a resolution Mrs. A. was not
the woman to hesitate in its execution.
She maneuvered to have him attend her
daughter at all the balls and soirees of the
season to which she had access, and man-
age to take him to the theatre in their party
on several occasions; and at church on Sun-
day, our friend was to be occupying a place
in her pew as regularly as 'one of the family.'
And more this—she even opened an account
at his store, and two or three times daily, in
fine weather, Miss S. was despatched to pur-
chase some indispensable nothing 'that no-
body could select but herself!'

Her plans worked admirably for about
three months. Tom's attentions had been
generally remarked, and the gossips of his
acquaintance had long settled it among them-
selves, that he was 'in for it,' and the good
mother daily expected, and was constantly
on the qui vive for a proposal.—This was
the posture of affairs, when Tom called one
morning about eleven.—He was shown in
the parlor, and soon joined by the young lady.
After a few moments of small-talk, he re-
quested her to be so good as to send her
mother to him, as he wished to have a few
minutes' conversation with her on business.
We acknowledge there was a slight trem-
bling of the hands visible, as Mrs. I. smooth-
ed her hair to obey the summons. 'She has
been successful! Yes; notwithstanding the
sarcasms of the widow M.' and the invec-
tives of the Misses T., and the opposition of
the whole street, she had triumphed! These,
and other thoughts of like pleasing
complexion, caused her cheeks to assume
an unusual glow, and there was considera-
ble elation in her steps as she entered the
room and affectionately greeted her future
son-in-law.

The two Misers.

A miser in Kufa had heard that in Bassora
there also dwelt a miser, more miserly than
himself, to whom he might go to school, and
from whom he might learn much. He forth-
with journeyed thither, and presented him-
self to the great master as an humble com-
mencer in the arts of Avarice, anxious to
learn, and under him to become a student.
"Welcome!" said the miser of Bassora—
"we will straightway go into the market,
to make some purchases." They then went to
the baker.

"Hast thou good bread?"
"Good indeed, masters—and fresh and soft
as butter."
"Mark this, friend," said the man of Bas-
sora the one of Kufa—"butter is compared
as being the better of the two; as we can
only consume a small quantity of that it will
be the cheaper—and we shall therefore eat
more wisely and more sparingly too, in being
satisfied with butter."

They then went to the merchant, and asked
if he had good butter.
"Good indeed—and flavory and fresh as
the finest oil."
"Mark this, also," said the host to his
guest, "oil is compared with the very best
butter; and therefore ought to be preferred
to the latter."

They next went to the oil vender.
"Have you good oil?"
"The very best quality—white and trans-
parent as water."
"Mark that, too," said the miser of Bas-
sora to the one of Kufa; "by this rule water is
the very best. Now, at home I have a pail-
ful, and most hospitable therewith will I en-
tertain you." And indeed, on their return,
nothing but water did he place before his
guest—because they had learned that water
was better than oil, oil better than butter, and
butter better than bread.

"God be praised!" said the miser of Kufa
—"I have not journeyed this long distance
in vain."

The Governor of Massachusetts has ap-
pointed the 11th of April to be observed, in
that State as a day of fasting.

Out of 1,175 brave fellows who be-
longed to the N. Y. Regiment of Volunteers
and served in Mexico only about 170 are
now alive.

Elections in Wirtemberg—A letter from
Stuttgart says:—I learned that 31 elections
have been announced to the Government, of
which 39 are Democratic.

HE IS GONE, HE IS GONE!

He is gone! he is gone!
Like the leaf from the tree;
Or the down that is blown
By the wind o'er the sea.
He is fled, the light-hearted!
Yet a tear must have started
To his eye, when he parted
From love-stricken me!

He is fled! he is fled!
Like a gallant on his head,
Plumed cap on his head,
And sharp sword by his knee:
While his eyes feathery fluttered,
Surely something he muttered
He at least must have uttered
A farewell to me!

He's away! he's away!
To far lands o'er the sea—
And many's the day
Ere home he can be;
But where'er his steed prances,
Amid thronging lanes,
Sure he'll think of the glances
That love stole from me!

He is gone! he is gone!
Like the leaf from the tree;
But his heart is of stone
If it e'er dream of me!
For I dream of him ever—
His buff coat and beaver,
And long sword, oh, never
Are absent from me!

Christ and Mahomet.

Go to your natural religion; lay before her
Mahomet and his disciples arrayed in armor
and in blood, riding in triumph over the
spoils of thousands and tens of thousands of
those who fell by his victorious sword; show
her the cities which he set in flames, the
countries which he ravaged and destroyed,
and the miserable distress of all the inhabi-
tants of the earth.

When she has viewed him in this scene,
carry her into his retirement—show her the
prophet's chamber—his concubines and his
wives; let her see his adultery, and hear him
allege Revelation and his divine commission
to justify his lust and oppression. When she
is tired with this prospect, then show her the
blessed Jesus, humble and meek, doing good
to all the sons of men; patiently instructing
both the ignorant and perverse; let her see
him in his most retired privacy: let her fol-
low him to the mountain and hear his applica-
tion to God; carry her to his table to see
his poor fare, and hear his heavenly discourse
—let her see him injured but not provoked—
let her attend him to the tribunals, and con-
sider the patience with which he endured the
scuffs and reproaches of his enemies. Lead
her to his Cross, and let her view him in the
agonies of death, and hear his last prayer
for his persecutors—"Father, forgive them,
for they know not what they do." When na-
tural religion has seen both, ask which is the
prophet of God. But her answer we have
already had. When she saw part of this
scene through the eyes of the Centurion who
attended at the Cross, by him she spoke and
said, "Truly this man was the son of God."

Pressure of the Sea.

If a piece of wood which floats on the wa-
ter be forced down to a great depth in the
sea, the pressure of the surrounding liquid
will force it into the pores of the wood, and
so increase its weight that it will no longer be
capable of floating or rising to the surface.—
Hence the timber of ships which have found-
ered in the deep part of the ocean never
rise again to the surface, like those which
have sunk near to the shore. A diver may,
with impunity, plunge to a certain depth of
the sea; but there is a limit beyond which
he cannot live under the pressure to which
he is subject. For the same reason, it is
probable that there is a depth beyond which
fishes cannot live. They, according to Jos-
lin, have been caught in a depth at which
they must have sustained a pressure of 80
tons to each square foot of the surface of
their bodies.

AMERICAN CAST STEEL has been made
in this country but a year or two, and has
attained an excellence that defies competition.
It has been manufactured by a party who
never saw a pound of steel made till pro-
duced by himself, but he is a Yankee—and
having had put into his hands some of the
new celebrated Adirondac iron, he worked
and thought, toiled and persevered till he
produced a steel pronounced by competent
judges unexcelled by any other in the world.
The article competes, in price, with the im-
ported.

Farming Machines.

Nearly all the grain raised in Michigan
and other wheat growing States in the west,
is now cut by horse machinery, at the rate of
thirty acres a day. Within two years the
same has been introduced extensively in the
lake counties of New York. But a good
mowing machine has yet to be invented.

CAPITAL—We heard a good one of a green
sprig from the Emerald Isle, who, the other
day, entered a boot and shoe store in Low-
ell, to purchase himself a pair of "brogans."
—After overhauling his stock in trade with-
out being able to suit his customer, the
shop-keeper hinted that he would make him
a pair to order.

"And what will you give me to make a
good pair of them?" was the query.
The price was named; the man demurred,
but after a "batin' down," the thing was a
trade. Phelan was about leaving the store,
when the other called after him asking:
"But what size shall I make them, sir?"
"Oh!" cried he promptly "never mind a
bout the size, at all—make them as large as ye
conveniently can for the money."

MR. VATTENARE—The newspapers are dis-
cussing Mr. Vattenare's claim that he is
the agent of the French government for the
distribution of international exchanges. This
gentleman had the modesty to ask the New
Jersey legislature for some thousands of dol-
lars, as a perpetual salary from that state,
and he has been equally importunate to other
Legislatures. It was denied in that body
and the Newark Advertiser says that his own
aggrandizement has alone been sought in
all his recent movements; that he keeps a
bookstore in Paris, which the gifts of the A-
merican cities and states are to enrich. He
has so far taken no notice of the above asser-
tions.

THE CENTRAL RAILROAD—One of the
contractors of the Western Division of the
Central Railroad, informs the Pittsburg Com-
mercial, that there are over one thousand
hands at work on the Western Division; that
it, between the foot of the Allegheny moun-
tain and Pittsburg.

This looks like progress, and we begin to
realize that the great work will be completed
within eighteen months, which is to bring
Pittsburg and Philadelphia within fifteen hours
of each other.—The Mining Register.

THE WEBSTER WATCH—Fifteen subscribers,
all of them Eastern merchants, have united
to purchase the very best plain gold watch
that can be got in New York city, to be at-
tached to the heavy gold chain already pre-
pared, for presentation to DANIEL WEBSTER.
The watch and chain will be the most splen-
did establishment of the kind ever got up.

COUNTY CALENDER.

Grand Jurors for April Term 1850.

Anthony—Wm McVicker, Aid Holdron
Bloom—Peter Shuck,
Briar creek—Wm Herrin, Enoch Rittenhouse,
Cattawissa—Thos. Harder, Abraham Ludwig,
Danville—Henry Vandling,
Greenwood—Elijah Albertson,
Jackson—Fred'k Knouse
Limestone—Daniel Dildine,
Mahoning—John Heinbach,
Madison—Wm Dildine,
Mt Pleasant—Wm Hilburn,
Orange—John Remily,
Roaring creek—Samuel B. Deiner, Solomon
Fetterman, Daniel Keller,
Sugarloaf—Reuben Davis sr., Andrew Lau-
bach, Wm Appleman,
Valley—Allen Welliver, David Heinbach
David P. Blue,
TRAVESSE JURORS FIRST WEEK.
Anthony—Jonathan Brouse, Lucius Young,
Beaver—Jacob Brown,
Bloom—Mahlon Hamlin jr., Eli Criveling,
Philip Christmas,
Briar creek—John Doak, V. Richard,
Centre—Emmet Aickman, Wm Hutchinson,
Danville—Wm C Yorks, Abraham Lechler,
Henry P. Baldy, Wm Beacher,
Derry—James Miller, Alexander Cummings,
Franklin—Michael Monach,
Fishing creek—John Bright
Greenwood—Isaac R. Kline,
Hemlock—Adam Stroup jr.,
Liberty—John Simington Israel Machamer
Redding Herring,
Mt Pleasant—Jacob Shipman,
Madison—Enoch Fox,
Montour—Jno Deitrich,
Mifflin—John Bond,
Orange—Conrad Adams,
Roaring creek—John Snyder, P. R. McMur-
trie, Peter Harbin,
Sugarloaf—Wm Stephens Reuben Davis,
Philip Fritz Gearhart Kile,
Valley—Andrew Childs,
TRAVESSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.
Anthony—James G. McKee,
Beaver—John Hoatz, Henry Lehr, Isalah Lon-
ganberger,
Bloom—Geo. Gilbert,
Cattawissa—Jacob Gense Paul R. Baldy,
Centre—H. D Knorr Andrew Freeze,
Derry—John McGonigal, Robert B'ea,
Franklin—Valentine Vocht,
Fishing creek—Daniel Thomas, J. D. McHen-
ry, Peter Criveling,
Hemlock—Alexander Roat, James Roat,
Liberty—John Bower,
Limestone—John Gouger,
Madison—Daniel Fenstermacher Daniel Yetter,
Mahoning—Edward Morrison, John Kocher,
Madison—David C. Albertson, Wm Hender-
shot,
Mifflin—Thomas Aten, Peter Spleman,
Orange—Isaiah Conner, Geo Appoymer Wm
Delong,
Roaring creek—Isaac Rhodes, P. S. Yeager,
John Perry sr., Jacob Fisher,
Sugarloaf—Elijah Hess,
Valley—Chas. Fenstermacher.

County Calender.

Kiss Cotillions.
The editor of the Windsor Journal—an ob-
stinate sort of a bachelor—learns that Profes-
sors of dancing in New York have recently
introduced a new style of Cotillion, called
the "Kiss Cotillion," the peculiar feature of
which is that you kiss the lady as you swing
comers. The editor is a crusty sort of a fel-
low who never dances, but says he would
not mind waiting his objections to the am-
usement so far as to "swing comers" now &
then, in this new cotillion—the selfish scamp
He reminds us of an old lady who had an un-
accountable aversion to rye, and never could
eat it in any form, till of late years, she said,
"they had got to making it into whiskey, and
I find I can now and then worry down a lea-
tle."

PROFESSOR AGASSIZ—The statement attrib-
uted to Professor Agassiz that he was ready
to maintain, in opposition to the Scriptures,
that mankind was not of one race, does not
do strict justice to that learned gentleman,
as we see by a fuller report of his own words
as follows:
"For his own part, after giving to this
question much consideration, he was ready
to maintain that the different races of men
were descended from different stocks, and
he regarded this position as fully sustained
by divine revelation. The Jewish history
was the history, not of divers races, but of
a single race of mankind, but the existence of
other races was often incidentally alluded to
and distinctly implied, if not absolutely as-
serted in the sacred volume."
This expression of opinion produced a
strong sensation among the members of the
body.

When boots first came in fashion, a
pair was presented to a worthy Mayor in En-
gland. He examined them attentively, and
concluded they were a new kind of basket.
Accordingly, when he went to Church the
next Sunday, he slung one around his neck,
and put his proper book into it. His wife
used the other to bring home her marketing
in.

Fatal Amusement. In Pittsburg on Sun-
day morning, a little girl, seven or eight
years of age died from the effects of over ex-
ertion in skipping the rope. On Thursday
last a spirit of emulation arose between her
and her playmates as to which could jump
the greatest number of times consecutively,
and by extraordinary exertions she was en-
abled to accomplish 350, but her life has pro-
ved the forfeit.

The Drama in Germany. In Germany, at
present, there are 523 theatres of the first
and second order, employing 3398 performers,
612 singers 2540 dancers, 5835 musicians,
148 prompters, and 2070 employees. Among
the actors are one count, two barons, and 26
untitled nobles.

Hallo! ejaculated an anxious guard-
ian to his lovely niece; as he entered the
parlor and saw her seated on the sofa, in the
arms of a swain, who had just popped the
question, and sealed it with a smack. "What
is the time of day, now?" "I should think
it was about half past twelve," was the cool
reply, "you see we are almost one."

Veetes in Mississippi.—During the recen-
sion of the Legislature of this State, Gov.
enor Quitman vetoed more than thirty bills.
Sixteen vetoes were sent in on one day, and
three or four of the bills were repassed by
the constitutional majority.

Experimental Railway.—The Legislatret
of Virginia has appropriated \$16,000 for the
construction of an experimental railway, to
test the value of a certain new invention
made by James French, Esq., of Old Point
Comfort.

Feeling in Kentucky.—The Louisville
Journal, after referring to the Nashville Con-
vention, says:—Any individual who shall go
into that body, assuming to be a representa-
tive of the State of Kentucky, had better not
come back within her limits.

New Constitution in Michigan.—On the
7th instant, a bill passed both branches of
the Michigan Legislature, providing for the
time and place for holding a Convention to
revise the constitution of that State, and for
election of delegates thereto.

The Pottsville Railway Station, has been
finally located. The site selected is the
same as was contemplated at first, below the
American Hotel and adjoining it. The Pass-
enger office will be on Centre street

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT IN OHIO.—The
bill for the abolition of capital punishment
has passed the Ohio Senate by a very decided
majority. Hopes are entertained by its
friends that it will also pass the House.

The number of piano-fortes annually
manufactured in the United is estimated to be
ten thousand.

When Jimima went to school she was
asked why the noun *nachelor* was singular.
"Because," she innocently replied, "it's so
very singular they don't get married."

"I'm a done sucker," as the child said
when it was weaned.

"They say" is positively one of the great-
est liars known.

LIST OF CAUSES

For Trial at the April Term, 1850.

- 1 Commonwealth et al. vs. Matthias Kline
- 2 Commonwealth vs. Charles F. Mann
- 3 Edmund L. Piper vs. John Baily
- 4 Elisha B. Steiler vs. Samuel Steiler
- 5 Henry Hartman vs. Noah S. Prentiss
- 6 Jacob Welliver vs. John Runyan
- 7 Isaac Tyler vs. Benj. P. Frick
- 8 Geo. Fox, Admr. vs. Andrew Emmans, Amr.
- 9 Lloyd Thomas vs. Peter Mourer
- 10 Thos. Wildoner, Admr. vs. Robt. Lock-
arth.
- 11 Same vs. Same.
- 12 John Shively vs. Jacob R. Howar
- 13 Manassa Bowman vs. Joseph Sharpless
- 14 Anne Dilman vs. S. M. B. Yantz
- 15 John Davis et al. vs. William H. Wooden
- 16 Isaac Barnheimer et al. vs. J. K. Freder-
ics et al.
- 17 Levi Ashton vs. Abraham Cool
- 18 Frederick Beates Exr. vs. James Hartman
- 19 David Kitter et al. vs. Joseph Maus
- 20 W. Donaldson et al. vs. J. P. Grove et al.
- 21 Charles Kalfbus vs. Nicholas Seybert
- 22 John Barret vs. Phineas Welliver
- 23 Samuel Yost Admr. vs. Elijah R. John
admr. et al.
- 24 Daniel Hoats et al. vs. Wm Schuyler
- 25 David Masters et al. vs. Henry Johnston
- 26 John T. Davis vs. Charles F. Mann
- 27 Thomas Brandon vs. Benjamin Winter-
steen
- 28 Jesse Hughes vs. Benj. P. Frick et al.
- 29 Alem Sechler et al. vs. John M. Fiester
- 30 William McKelvy et al. Simon P. Kase
- 31 Charles Kram vs. William E. Albright et al.
- 32 Samuel P. Huey vs. the Montour Iron Co.
et al.
- 33 Jacob B. Maus vs. Samuel Boudman
- 34 Lafayette Kessler vs. Elisha H. Hess
- 35 William Sloan vs. Joseph J. Fry
- 36 Frederick Isler vs. John K. Grotz
- 37 Azima Vallerchamp vs. Geo. Mears
- 38 David Ritter vs. Lewis H. Maus
- 39 Wm Montgomery exr. vs. David N. Kow-
nover
- 40 Drake & Bechtelvs. Nicholas Seybert
- 41 Isaac Pollock vs. O. C. Kahler.
- 42 Dr. John Ramsey vs. Rev. John P. Heister.

The Legislators at Harrisburg amuse
themselves by throwing paper balls at each
other.

NEW BOATS—Frick & Co., of Lewis-
town, advertise for two hundred boat build-
ers.