### VOLUME 3.

#### THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1851. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.,

THE STAR OF THE NORTH

Its published every Thursday Morning, by R. W. WEAVER.

OFFICE—Up stairs in the New Brick building on the south side of Main street, third square below Market.

Terry Dollars per annum, if paid within six months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year. No subscription received for a less period than six months: no disconfituance permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editors.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for one doller, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion A liberal discount will be made to those who ad vertise by the year.

# WE WATCHED HER BREATHING.

BY TOM HOOD. We watched her breathing through the night Her breathing soft and low, As on her breast the wave of life Kept heaving to and fre.

So silently we seemed to speak,
So slowly moved about,
As we had lent her half our powers,
To eke her being out.

Our hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied;
We thought her dying when we slept,
And sleeping when she died.

For when the morn came dim and sad, And chill with early showers, Her eyelids closed; she had Another morn than ours.

"Freedom of the Press,"

Around her waist I put my arm—
It felt as soft's a cake.
"Oh, dear!" says she, "what liberty
You printer men do take!"
"Why yes, my Sall my charming gal;
(I squeezed her some, I guess.)
"Can you say aught, my chick, against
"The Freedom of the Press!"

I kissed her some—I did, by gum—She colored like a beet;
Upon my living soul, she looked
Almost too good to eat!
I gave her another buss, and then,
Says she, "I do confess
I rather, sotter, kinder like
'The Freedom of the Press!"

#### From the Albany Dutchman. HOW SHE CAUGHT HIM.

BY BLONK.

He, whose business or pleasure called him to travel northward from this "auncient cittye" in the year of grace, 1813, will recollect, that what was thought to be a long day's drive brought him to a place, where, among other edifices, where to be found a "white meeting house," two or three stores, and as many houses.

There Mrs. Duncan owned and occupied

a snug little cottage—and though she duly ed the decease of her fist love, she would have rejoiced, like many another widow, "to better her lonely condition."

Doctor Van Brunt had annually, for seven al years, shaken off the dust of his city labors, and "ruralized" at the aforesaid village—always incognito, so far as his profes-sion—had a man, Elijah—a horse and chaise -was neat and dapper in his appearance, and was evidently "well to do." He and his man Elijah, his horse and chaise, ar-rived at Major Porter's about as regular as his man Elijan, his rived at Major Porter's about as regular as rived at Major Porter's about as regular as the summer solstice. For three or more seasons, the doctor had caught trout with Cousin Billy," in the Owl Kill—had shot pigeons at Barber's hill—had admired fast horses at the "Checkered House"—had horses at the "Checkered House"—had trank gin of gold, and the people all idea; it would be could be smoked with Esq. Wendell—had drank gin with Jim Peters, and taken Aunty Beebee's butternut pills "as a wonderful presarvative of a city man's health," and all this time no one suspected that he had, or had not a penchant towards anything feminine—yet every body knew he was a bechelor.

Mrs. Duncan determined to bring him to be an humble worshipper at her shrine .-At church, when the Doctor was present (and his regard for holy things always ensured his attendance) she twiddled her fan; dropped her parasol; mislaid her hymn adjusted her veil; looked "awfully provoked" if a sudden dropping of rain had occurred on the outgoing of the congregation, to ask for an umbrella, when perhaps not on other days, she happened to be going who I was. It moved her to the shedding over 'from Dorr's corners to Van Vechten's,' tears. This effect was in part produced, her shoe would untie, just while passing Major Porter's and the doctor sitting on the stoop "inhaling his Havannah," and then stoop "inhaling his Havannah," and then— (all Albany's nice young men know how gracefully a lady does up some misadven. ture in her walking apparel)—"what a strange man," said size to herself, he will

But an undercurrent was running, which is seen the fates seemed to have let loose, for her especial benefit. The doctor's man Elijah had somehow made an acquaintance with Mrs. Duncan's maid, Rebecca. How it came to pass that Mrs. D. ovetheard what came to pass that Mrs. D. ovetheard what scribed to persons of my acquaintance, was said by Elijah to Rebecca, one evening, among others, to Mr. Rogers, the poet." disclose—but she heard. "Rebecca that ere cough o' yourn is certainly troblous. I haint been so long in the egress of the doctor's sanctimonium without exercising my intellectuary emorgencies; so do you take pulvis andy 1 dram, Oxy Borix, similar the same, and squeels, half an ounce, and that eame, and squeels, half an ounce, and that will coassiate your cough simultanerously." "Aha!" said Mrs. Duncan, "then Mister

Van Brunt, is Doctor Van Brunt! Ahem! next Sabbath, the Rev. Robert Chapman was usually diffusive; his sermon on that particular day, reached "nineteenthly,"

d—the congregation by this time a leetl anxious for creature comforts, hurried out of the house of God, I had almost said "in hot manuse or cod, i had amost said. In not haste." The doctor, ever grave in his movements, made way for many a rustling dress, many a burley man, and many a "little fellow," when a scream!—a lady prostrate on the ground! It was the widow! In an instant he had her in his arms and assisted her to rise. She could not walk a single step, she knew she could not-she knew she had broken her ancie—she was so lame all ove —what could she do!"

The doctor forgot his incog. (who would not) and with the utmost care helped her home.

\*\* \*\*

And surely there never were so pretty a

foot and ancle, subjected to the view and careful handling of an anxious physician than on that occasion—just the brightest black eyes that ever shore, sparkled through a misty light of tears, which the pain had called up from the crystal fount, as they were beseechingly furned upon the doctor, when the inquiry plaintively fell from her lips—those rich, ruby, luscious lips!—in tones that none but a woman can utter; "Doctor, will you not come to morrow and recw the dressings!

Four months after, I saw in the County Post—Married at, &c., by the Rev. Mr. Chapman, Dr. A. V. B., to Mrs. H. D., &c. The sprained ancle was all to make be lieve, but the doctor never thought so.

Labor the Source of all Wealth.

That labor is the legitimite source of al realth is a truth that few, save those interested in robbing labor of its just reward, pre tend to gainsay. One of the favorite strata gems resorted to by men who seek to live and grow rich by the sweat and toil of the laborer, is to pretend that they feed and clothe the working people; and in order to deceive those whose misfortunes it may be deceive those whose misfortunes it may be to have been brought up in ignorance, we hear them frequently ask the, "how would the laborers live did we not spend our money in consuming the produce of their labor?" Unfortunately for the "toiling millabor?' Unfortunately for the "toiling millions" the erroneous idea that money—gold and silver—is paramouet to labor and should be regarded as the basis of wealth, prevails to too great an extent among them. The Philadelphia Ledger speaks thus forcibly and logically upon the subject:

"Perhaps on no subject of popular knowl-

edge has the ingenuity of acquisitiveness taken more advantage of the credulity of ignorance than on the subject of what con-stitutes the basis of wealth, and here in Philadelphia where we have no 'gold diggings' more of the basis of wealth." The dust is a very good auxilliary to labor, but it is not "the basis of wealth" any more than the "bushel measure" that portions out the potatoes can be counted as the potatoes them-It any house in Philadelphia was constructed of gold, and the people all idle, it would be the poorest spot or the earth, as California was before the emigrant went there with their labor, and which labor has now made it rich. Trite as the truth is, imaginat flamed by passion too often loses sight of this vital principle, that labor is the basis of all wealth, for even Nature works."

## Ashamed of it.

In a letter written by the poet, Wordsworth, to an American, immediately after making his accepting the office of poet-laureate, oceurs this passage:
"The reception given me by the Queen at

ers, was a witness to it, without ki tears. This effect was in part produced, suppose, by American habits of feeling, a pertaining to a republican government. see a gray-haired man of seventy-five year of age, kneeling down in a large assemb to kiss the hand of a young woman, is sight for which institution said since to herself, he will cratic do not prepare a spectator of either sex, and must naturally place the opinions upon which a republic is founded, and the

A man, seventy-five years of age, kneeling down and kissing the hand of a woman!

A SILENT MEMBER -Old John Adams. his autobiography says of Mr. Thomas Jef-ferson: "During the whole time I sat with him in Congress, I never heard him utter

In a suit in the court of common pleas of Philadelphia county to recover property sold by the sheriff, alledged violation of the provision of three hundred dellar exemption law, Judge Parsons is represented to have said that "All the laws that had been passed by the legislature for a number of year back, to protect a poor man were a retro-grade from civilization. Formerly a poor man could get credit; now he could get

With all due deference to the better judgment of Judge Parsons, we think he is wrong in his opinion of the effects of the three hundred dollar law, and the law abolishing imprisonment for debt (which we suppose is included in the measures he al-ludes to) upon the interests of the poor man. debt (which we We admit that there are cases in which credit is desirable and necessary for the poor man, and that there are also cases in which he is deprived of it by the operation of the laws in question, but as a general rule, de-privation of credit is, in our opinion, an advantage rather than an injury to the poor man. "Man wants but little here below," and none but those who have tried it are aware of how little a man can get along upon who limits his expenditures to his ac upon who limits his expenditures to his ac-tual wants. This the poor man who has no credit is compelled to do, and gets along, if not so comfortably as he might upon a larg-er income, much more independently, aye and in the end more comfortably than he would do by seeking to increase his income by the use of his credit, but in reality only increasing his wants and anticipating future earnings, which when the time comes for their receipt and necessary expenditure, are already appropriated.

To the business man the credit system is unquestionably beneficial, when used and not abused as it too often is; but our own experience is, that to the working man, the day laborer, the journeyman mechanic, to any one who works for day wages, it is much more likely to prove injurious, and that the less they have to do with it, the bet-

The very assertion (no doubt of its being a fact that) the enactment of the laws abolishing imprisonment for debt and exempting a limited amount of property, the bare ne cessaries of life, from execution and sale, operates to prevent the poor man from obtaining credit, should show him the nature and operations of that credit, and of the friendship of those who will only credit him on such conditions.

We could not easily be persuaded to regard that man as a friend, or as doing a friendly act, who would allow us to purchase but the workshop of the mechanic, the ar-tisan and the manufacturer, it is of much moment that clearly defined ideas should ob-if we should be unable to pay at the stipulatain on a question so constantly appealed to as a guide to human action, on a principle of cumulative fortune. "If a cargo of 'gold dust' arrives every mouth exclaims "ah! bread from their mouths, or failing in this, to bread from their mouths, or failing in this, to compel payment by consigning our body to a prison. Far from it; but on the contrary, when the means are used that often are when the means are used that often are used, to induce men to contract debts, by the purchase of articles that are not necessary, by the assurance that "the seller don't want money," relying upon the strong arm of the law to enforce payment when he does want it, we look upon the seducer as the poor man's worst enemy, and the laws that aid him in the enforcement of his claims as aclies of hasharism that should the has an relics of barbarism, that should not be suffered to disgrace the statute broks of a free people. "Owe no man anything" was the wise injunction of the great apostle, and well would it be if all who acknowledged

its inspired source would obey the precept.

For the working man, the cash system is
the best, the only safe system, and it would be well if those who profess so much regard for his interests and desire so ardently to be considered his only friends, would turn their attention to the advantages he would derive from its adoption, instead of plunmeans of orders; trade prices, semi-occa-sional payments, and the other machinery of the credit system. Cash payments and sound currency will conduce more than any thing else to the comfort, prosperity and in-dependence of the working classes. Paid for their labor in cash they will purchase what they want, and only what they want, upon the best terms, if paid in a sound cur-rency, which they can lay by with an assurance that it will not depreciate or becomen worthless in a day, a month, or a year.

A shinplaster currency has the same ef-fect in leading the poor man to dissipate his fect in leading the poor man to dissipate his earnings that the credit system has; in the one case he is induced by the desire of possuffer privation; and in the other case he purchases an unnecessary article, that he may have some value for that which he fears will prove valueless before he has occasion to spend it necessarily.

The legislature of Michigan, we believe, have abolished all-laws for the collection of debts, and we are of opinion that they have done wisely. The great blessing of the credit system is the impetus it gives to business, the facilities it affords for increased production, and over production appears to be the very "error of the times," the fruitful cause of all the swits that converse labor be the very "error of the times," the fruit-ful cause of all the evils that oppress labor and impoverish capital. If the effect is re-

whereas, he therefore seldom got beyond thirteenthly—the benediction was pronounction. The EXEMPTION LAW-THE CREDiction ally so injurious, the cause can not be benediction was pronounced for the cause of common pleas of crease of the comforts and necessaries of ife is necessarily an evil; the evil lies only in their imperfect distribution; but we do believe that the desire for, in the disposition to expand all kind of business operations, to multiply factories, furnaces, forges, and even farms, needs no artificial or legislative stimulus, but that the interests of all concerned would be ultimately enhanced by occasion ally putting on the break, as the action of the legislature of Michigan will most as-

suredly do .- Harrisburg Keystone.

Paris and London. The London journals groan, and the Paris surnals chuckle, that the visiters at the ournals chuckle, that the visiters at the World's Fair add nothing to London, count nothing there, spend nothing; but go over to Paris, frolic, spend, make mergy, dance, and sing. The lodging houses of London are vacant. The theatres and places of aare vacant. The theatres and places of a-musement are leaner and lanker than ever. No eagles, no ducats, no Loufs, no sequins, no thalers, no freederies, no rupees, spent in London! All the gold goes over to Paris, and the visiters in London live with the strictest economy on bread and tea, beetses, drinking only beer, and poor at that. steaks and mutton-chops, in the porter-hou lodgings to let. Thus London, calculating upon such an immense influx of immigrants as would overwhelm even her capacity for entertainment, has been disappointed throughout. Paris reaps whatever there is of profits from the World's locomotion.

This is not surprising. London, to a stranger, is sad, sombre; and a stranger feels there as if he were in a forest of men, women, and children, who have no more sympathy with him than if he and they were trees. Paris, on the centrary, is life-like, and has a gray, jevial air. The people are out of doors. You meet them in the in the refectories, in the public parks, every-where, in short, and they prate, chatter, and gabble, so that you soon feel as if you were at the world's home, and not as an outcast among mankind. Paris knows how to be agreeable to strangers; but London has nothing for them at all, except the subaquean Tunnel, the Tower; as of an Herculaneum -gloomy St. Paul's or Westminster. The living sights that keep a homeless man alive are few and far between, or else invisible; while in Paris the dead is something, but the

living is more than something—ALL.

London. if you can open its doors and get inside of it, is, no doubt, a charming place, for there is a home (so it is said) there; but a stranger seldom op never gets into it, and so it does him no good. In Paris there is no home, such as is known in London or New York; but the theatres are home—the restaurants are home—the Boulevards are home the Champs Elysees are home-and hence as home is in the street, everybody is at home. So people go to London, but stop in Paris.—New York Express.

## Force of Habit.

A late number of Chambers' Miscellany entains an article on Law's famed Mississippi Scheme—a bubble which involved thousands in ruin in France and England. Speaking of the sudden accumulations of fortune which attended the speculations in Mississippi shares, the writer gives the fol-lowing anecdotes, which illustrate the force "So sudden and rapid was the rise of the

price of shares, that enormous fortunes were made in the course of a few days. Many instances are recorded of persons in the low-est ranks of life suddenly realizing great wealth. One night, at the opera, all eyes were attracted by a lady in a magnificent dress, sitting in a very conspicuous position; and no one could make out who she was, till a young lady whispered to her mother, 'Why, it's our cook, Mary!' And it proved to be so; Mary had been speculating, and become rich. A footman had speculated so the proceeds. The Sheriff paid the proceeds. Lion's den. He said:—"Ladies and gentlements of the proceeds." successfully as to be able to set up a carriage of his own; but when entering it for strong that he mounted into his accustomed place behind, excusing himself, as he jumpplace behind, excusing himself, as he jump-ed to the ground again, he was trying how many lackeys would have room to stand on the board. Mr. Law's coachman had made such a fortune that he asked his discharge, which Mr Law gave him, on condition that before going he should supply him with another coachman as good as himself. man brought two coachmen next day, re-commended both as excellent drivers, and asked his master to choose one, as he means to engage the other himself. Another spec-ulator, finding himself a rich man, gave orders to a coachmaker for a magni perlin, leaving 4,000 livres as a deposite The coachman inquiring what arms were t be put on the carriage, 'Oh, the finest—the One Brignaud, a baker's son, having acquired an enormous fortune, and wishing to have a superb service of plate, went into oldsmith's shop and purchased the whole llection of articles exposed for sale at 400,000 livres!"

"Many a young lady who objects to be kissed under the mistletoe, has no objecions to be kissed under the rose." A stupi ompositor once made an error in the above rendering it so as to say "has no objecting kissed under the nose."

Stuffing.—"Billy, my boy, can't you eat

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

She never comes to breakfast in curl-papers. She does not grumble if her husband bings a friend to dinner, even it "there is nothing in the house." She does not remonstrate if her husband puts his feet on the says:
"The physical right to be taken care of is one of 'woman's rights' that we will never yield. Our physical weakness will ever be steel fender, or cry if he does not wipe his feet on the door mat. She subscribes to no circulating library' and if she reads a novel our strongest argument for claiming all legal, intellectual and moral powers of defence. circulating library and it she reads a novel she falls asleep over it. She is proficient in pies, and has a deep knowledge of puddings. She never talks politics; or "wish that she was dead," or "a man;" or slam the doors, or shut herself up in her bedroom on the In an intellectual or moral war we ask no quarters on account of womanhood; but of every man we meet we claim physical protection, just because he is a man and we plea of "nervous headache." She is very slow in tears, and a stout heretic as to hysterdiscuss woman's right to engage in any ocics. She allows a dog to be kept in the cupation for which she has a capacity, it is house. She goes to church, but not to critisheer nonsense. There is no law to prevent cise the bonnets. She is not above descend-ing into the kitchen to get "something warm" for supper. She allows a fire in the women following almost any business, and why do they not take their right to work at anything they please? Mrs. Coe urges that bedroom on a wintry night. She has a quick eye for dust, but does not martyr her woman have a right to be captains of ships! Well, why are they not captains? If we believe it right, and thought we had the cahusband with a continual complaint about the servants, nor worry herself to death for a man in livery or a page in buttons. She can pacity we would soon command a vessel and no doubt but the world would acknowlwalk, and without thin shoes, or a Jeames edge our right to do so. It would have ta-to follow her. She prefers table beer to ken a deal of talk to convince the world wine, and does not faint at the idea of grog, that Joan of Arc and JACIELLO had a right to be soldiers, but without any argument on the subject they prove their title to a niche in fact, faint at all. She never sees that it is necessary to go out of town "for the dear children's health." It is true she follows

the fashions; but then at several years' dis-

tance. She has the smallest possible affec-

tion for jewellry, and makes the sweet chil-

drens' frocks out of her old dresses. She is

never "delicate." and would scorn to send

for the doctor because she is "a little low."

She never tells her husband when any of

her friends have got a new bonnet, or ex-claims with enthusiasm that she 'saw such

a lovely cashmere in the city yesterday,"

and then rhapsodise on the smallness of the price. She never opens her husband's let-ters, and preserves her wedding gown with

a girlish reverence. She is not miserable it she stays in town on the Ascot Day, nor do

penance in the back parlor if she does not

nends stockings and makes unexceptiona-

ble preserves and pickles. She does not re-

fuse to go out with her husband because she hasn't a gown. She asks for money sparing-

ly, and would sooner "eat her head off" than make anything out of the housekeep-

never hides the latch-key. She rarely flirts,

and it makes her too giddy to waltz, even

The Model Wife sits up with her husband

to the most unmatrimonial hours; and still she does not look black, or say "He's killing

her," though she should bring daylight in

with him, or even come home with the

not come home safe. She cries sometimes,

The Exemption Law.

exempting \$300 worth of property for their

ing. She always dresses for dinner.

with an officer.

milk."

go out of town when the season is over.

"A man of words and not of deeds, Is like a garden full of weeds." —and a woman of that kind is very much like him. There is no use in claiming rights for those who do not use them, the

in the warrior's temple of fame.

### "In Time of Peace prepare for War."

A young lady of wealthy parentage, fledgling from one our fashionable boarding schools, a type of modern elegance, was re-cently united by the silken tie of matrimony to a gem of a beau. The mammas an papas on both sides being surrounded by all the concomitants of luxury, and the many agreeable little paraphernalia bespeaking the possession of "the dust," determined to get a fine "establishment" for the young couple and, accordingly, they were 'fixed' in a mansion out Walnut street, on "the West End."

A lew days after this, a school compan ion of our heroine called upon her, and was surprised to find so many servants about the

"Why, Mary," said she, "what, in the name of sense, have you so many people about you for !"

replied Madam, "we Lavn't any "Oh! more than we want. . There is but one cook one chambermaid, two house girls, one housekeeper, and—a-child's nurse. I'm

sure are not too many!"
"Ha! ha!" said her friend, "what do you She hangs over the little bit of fire, watching the mantlepiece clock, alarmed by every sound, jumping at every cab, shiver-ing and sleepy, her only companions during want with a child's nurse! Oh! that is too funny."

"Well, we havn't any immediate use fo the long night the mice in the cupboard, or a stray black beetle, and her only occupa-tion the restless fear lest her husband should her, but then, when we were married, Charles said that we would want one, and you know "its not always best to leave things until the last moment."

but never before him; and above all-hea Upon hearing this anecdote, it is said tha it all ye Wives-she does not Caudle Lec-Mrs. Partington clasped her haads, folled up the whites of her eyes, and expired. Dr. ture him when she gets him inside the curtains and knows there is no escape for him! Quiz, who was called in instantly, said, that as she had breathed her last breath, he didn't think she could recover.—Philadelphia In the Court of Common Pleas, before Judges Campbell and Parsons, the case of Winchester vs. Costello, attracted considerable attention.—It appears that the goods of Herald.

Inconsistencies.-A famous portrait of St the delendant in the above case, were levied Peter represents him as holding a bunch of keys, every one of which is on a modern on by the Sheriff, in execution for a debt, and not being of the value of three hundred plan, and marvellously like the Church keus now in use. Within the past three or fou dollars; were exempt by law from levy and years, a popular religious Magazine was embellished with a plate representing the sale on execution. The defendant, before the goods were sold, waived the benefit of departure of the Pilgrims from a harbor in Holland, and among the shipping in the harthe law exempting them from sale, and the Sheriff proceeded, and sold them under the Afterwards, and before the Sherbor, was a steamboat in full blast. One of execution. Afterwards, and before the Sheriff had paid the proceeds to the plaintiff, the in the den c on defendant to show cause why he should These are the Lions, that is Daniel, not take the money out of Court. During you will easily distinguish from the Lions the argument, Judge Parsons remarked, by his having a blue cotton umbrella under his All the laws that had been passed by the

Legislature for a number of years back, to NOT READING FAR ENOUGH .- A memb protect men, were a retrograde from civilization. Formerly a poor man could get credit, but now he could get none. Nobody would trust him.

To which Wm S. Pierce, for the defendance of the Society of Friends, happened day to meet two Oxford scholars. One of them remarked that they would have sport with "Broadbrim," and immediately sport with "Broadbrim, "B gave him a "slap" on the cheek, saying,
"Thou Quaker, it is written, 'If one emite dant, said-I have ever believed, and do still believe, that an honest man, where he is known, can slways get credit, and that the eralso.'" Thou hast not read far enough, exemption laws are no disadvantages to the said the Quaker; "turn thou over the other poor man;—and I have a case now particu-leat, and there thou will find that 'With whatsoever measure thou well find that 'With whatsoever measure thou meets, it shall be measured to thee again," at the same and family of little children of the debtor, time giving the Oxonian a "whack" that sent him reeling to the other side of the were not thrown out penniless and helpless upon the world, as they would have been, but for the benefit of the Act of Assembly

the poor of them from of Df. Woodward, a physician of eminence exempting soot worth of property for their benefit. I know that creditors have rights, and I respect their rights, but the law does and should throw a shield around the poor debtor and his family to protect them from at that day, and distinguished by his correct taste.—On one of his visits, being led into the grasp of relentless and mexorable men.

The case was held under advisement. conversation with his patient on subjects of literature, he forgot the purpose of his visit in the fascination of her talk; till suddenly in the fascination of her talk; till suddenly recollecting himself, when he was half way down stairs, he cried out, "Bless me! I for THE TURK !- Brown, of the Indianapolis Sentinel, is a proselyte to the short dress movement; but he thinks there is no use in get to ask the girl how she was," and return ed to the room exclaiming, "how are you to day, my dear child ?"

From the Albany Dutchman.

The more intellectual a man is, the more he loves nature. There is a charm about green hills and solitude, as attractive to genius as it is to yellow birds. We care not how worldly a man's pursuits may be, if he has "a soul above buttons," the sight of a clover field will do him as much good as it does milk-cans. Although Bentham spent a whole life wrangling about tariffs and treacle, poor laws and penitentiaties, there was no man more alive to the beauties of a flower. When oppressed with low spirits or bores, he would not only send his troubles "to grass," but would go there himself. In the midst of bloom, he'd bury his depression; and would find in the music of a meadow, not only the contentment of the lark, but its joyousness and hilarity. To cure the blues, one bite of sod is worth all the physicians in the world. Try it on.

A western editor thus sums up the peculi-arities of a cotemporary: He is too lazy to earn a meal, and too mean to enjoy one-He was never generous but once, and that was when he gave the iich to an apprentice boy. Of his industry, he says, the public may be the better judge, when he states that the only day he was ever worked, was the day he mistook castor eil for honey.-Complimentary that.

May, with its blue weather, blooming hills, and vocal forests, is once more among us. Now bobolinks feel the tender rassion, and inspired caty-dids serenade their lady loves from nodding apple trees. Abou these days, while trousers and sentiment supercede the blue noses and thick boots.— Buds and bosoms begin to swell—while all creation takes te love, clover and chnnubidity. Great invention that string. Well it is.

COURTING.-As institution made up of flutes and moonlight—a period that brings dis-pretion to a full stop, and marks with a star the morning of our hopes. Courting conerts women into angels, mouths into honeycomb—the heart becomes a great hive of sweets—while kisses are the bees that keep up the supply. Again we ask, did you ever old the head of a blue-eyed girl.

THE GULLOWAY PILL.—This is the name of a new pill just patented for the cure of the rash in all its various forms—beginning with bargain. General agents, Gag & Gargle Broad-

way, N. York.

Proof of its Efficacy.—The Rev. Dr. Nasal, of Wheezy Valley, some two months since, thought he could improve Milton by re-writing the sixth book of Paradise Lost. He took two of the above pills, and has never entertained the opinion since. Other proofs equally astonishing, may be seen by calling

on the agency.

N. B. Gag & Gargle are in no way conected with Flumix Bitters, or the by Cintment. To preven, mistakes, look at the Cork.

A friend, in speaking of the courts of California, says they know but one law, and that's the law of self-defence—a statute which is governed by one set of "reports," those which are issued by Rifle, Revolver

RATHER EQUIVOCAL .- Dobbs says the ladies of Mexico are the most virtuous in the world until they are tempted—while the men would soon be numbered among the most hones, if travellers would only cease to carry money about their persons.

A new tragedy has just been written for the Troy Theatre. It is called the "Benight-ed Cobbler, or the Haunted Pegging Awl." It was written by the author of Sherry Cob-

People who lack money, are always supposed to lack merit, while they are son times questioned even as to their morality. As Tom Hood forcibly expresses it—people of affluence knows no difference between

tingy of her sugar," that when she stewed quart of gooseberries, they seemed sharp ned to a pint. A gardener in California has sccceeded in

Dobbs once boarded with a woman "so

raising a potatoe that weighs 14 pounds. Such a "Murphy" should be "transmitted, mimpaired, to posterity."

"Tue End Justices The Means"-This is what a bean pole of a girl said, when she ied on a forty pound bustle

The following advertisement was handed

yesterday: LEFT HOME—On Monday last, Phillip, son of Michael Maloney. He was dressed in courdercy, with light blue eyes, eight years old, with stripes down the legs. Hair Brown, and answers to the name of "Phil." Any person knowing where he is will please send word to his father-in the valler house Cas

Smithers wants to know why his wife is like a baker who is making a two cent pie Give it up?

Because she is "growing a little tan."— Somebody will have to hold Smithers, or he will kill himselt, some day, dangerously.

"Doctor, do you think a thin shoe is bad or consumption ??

"Not at all, my love—it is what it lives on."

The doctor rather had her that time.

Naples is the only European State