THE STAR OF THE NO

R. W. Weaver Proprietor.]

Truth and Right--- God and our Country.

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who advertise by the year.

A PARODY.

BY EFFIE ELWOOD.

There are three ways in which men steal One's heart from out your breast;
And very hard it is to say
Which of the three is best,
Against them all, however,
I enter a protest.

You're riding through a shady grove,
In a carriage with your beau,
He puts his arm around your waist,
And whispers soft and low,
That sleepless days and nights he's passed
Because he loves you so.

It's hard to have the question popped When in the forest shade; It's hard to promise that he shall Be cherished and obeyed, But oh! its harder far than this To perish—an old maid.

You're at an evening party,
Some cold night, bright and clear,
A handsome gentleman comes up
And whispers in your ear:
He hopes you will allow him
To be your cavalier.

And then he tells you, going home, You are his love, his life, That if you don't accept him He'll stab him with a knife; And so you see, in pity, You say you'll be his wife.

You're sitting in the parlor, Reading books eager o'er,
Thinking that to be alone
Is a most awful bore,
When suddenly you'll be startled
By a ring at the front door.

You hear a slow, familiar step Resounding through the hall; You seat yourself more gracefully, And round you fold your shawl; A visitor steps in, who says He comes to make a call.

And for a while all goes on smooth, The hours fly by on wings; You talk of balls and operas, And all such sort of things, And of the Swedish nightingale, How beautifully she sings.

But soon you get exhausted
With topics dull as these;
And then he takes your snow white hand,
And gives a gentle squeeze;
It cannot be—it is—it is—

The man is on his knees. No! refuse to aid the beggar That accosts you at your door,
And turn away with pride and scorn
From the sufferings of the poor;
But do have july on the man
That's kneeling on the floor.

And if you do not love him,
Don't his agony arouse,
But tell him you are sorry
That at such a shrine he bows;
But that all things considered,
You cannot be his spouse.

But if you love him dearly Don't raise unkind alarms;
But give him the full benefit
Of knowing all your charms;
Then with a fond smile throw yo Right plump into his arms.

Horrid Depravity.

A base wretch in the form of a man, was a few weeks since, introduced to a lovely and confiding girl of sixteen. He pressed red from the Arabian Nights to the fireside her hand and said in a thrilling tone, that he circle. She never asserts anything—she thought the "recent fine weather had rendered the ladies more lovely than ever." what they say. Every neighborhood in the che blushed and said "very." Her parents considered the matter as settled, but he basey deserted the young lady, after addressing this pointed language to her, and has never men. One is enough to set a hundred famicalled of her house since. We are glad to lies by the ears; two can break up a church; learn that ber friends have taken the affair rested in a suit for breach of promise-damges laid at \$6,000. The scamp will be autious in future how he trifles with their human shape; a slanderous woman is simply an angel embodied in human shape; a slanderous woman is simply an angel embodied in human shape; loving hearts-the toughest muscles, by the way, in the whole body.

An exemplary young lady up-town i very particular about closing the window curtains to her room before retiring for the night, in order to prevent "the man in the moon" from looking in.

Women are called the "softer sex," because they are so easily humbug-ged. Out of one hundred girls nine-five would prefer estentation to happined dandy husband to a mechanic.

Alexander Gunn was discharged from the Custom House at Edinburg, for a mal-practice. The entry in the books stands thus:—"A Gunn was discharged for making

A lover has been pithily described as a man who, in his anxiety to obtain possession of another, has lost possession of him-

VIVE LA BAGATELLE. BANKUM MUSEUM.

Just opened, with 100,000 curiosities, and in the lecture room; among vnich may be found

TWO LIVE BOAR CONSTRUCTORS. Mail and Femail. ALSO!

A STRIPED ALGEBARA, STUFT, BESIDES!

PAIR OF SHUTTLE COCKS, SHUTTLE HEN ALIVE! THE SWORD WITCH GEN. WELLINGS TON FIT WITH AT THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO! whom is six feet long, and wide in proportien. WITH

ENORMOUS RATTLETAIL SNAIK, a regular worper! AND THE TOSHES OF A HIP-POTUNURE. TOGETHER WITH BENGUL TIGOR-SPORTED LEPROSY.

GREAT MORAL SPECTACLE OF "MOUNT VESUVIUS PART ONE.

PANT ONE.

Seen opens. Distant moon. View of Bay of Naples. A thin smoke arises. It is the beginning of the Eruction! The Naples folkes begin to travel. Yaller fire, follered by silent thunder. Awful consternation by silent thunder. Awul consternation, Suthin rumbles! It is the Mountain preparin' to Vomic! They call upon the Fire Department. It's no use! Flight of stool pigeons. A cloud of impenitrable smoke hangs over the fated city, through witch the Napelers are seen makin' tracks. Awul explision of balbs, kurks, forniquets, pinweels, serpentiles, and fourbillions, spirals! The Moulting Lava begins to squash out!

End of part one. COMIC SONG. COMIC SONG.
The Parochial Reedle, Mr. MULLET..
Live Injun on the Slack Wire.
Live Injun, Mr. MULLET.
Obligations on the Cornucopia Sig Vermicelli

Signor Vermicelli, Ma. Muller.
In the course of the evening will be an a exhibishun of Exhileratin' Gass! upon Laffin Highhena, Laffin Highhena, MR. MULLER.

PART TWO.

Grand Shakspearing Pyroligneous display
of Firewark

Maroon Bulbs, changing to a spiral weel,
wich changes to the Star of our Union; after, to butiful p'nts of red lites; to finish with bursting into a billiant Prespiration!

During the performance a No. of Popular Airs will be performed on the Scotch Fiddle

and Bagpipes by a Real Highlander.

Real Highlander, Mr. MULLET.

And boy making a muss, will be injected

to-once.

As the Bankum Museum is temperance no drinkin' aloud; but any one can find the best of lickers in the Sloon below. Admission 25 cents; childred on the usual terms.—Knickerbocker Magazine.

Fon Gossips.—The following paragraph which we find floating in the newspapers lays it on the gossips with an unsparing hand. We think there are a few in ou neighborhood whose characters are minutely described by it, and of which it would be

well rid .—
"The slanderous woman poisons the atblasts the sanctities of a thousand homes with a single breath. From a woman of this class nothing is sacred; she fattens upon calumny and upon slaughtered reputation She is the ghoul of eastern stories, transfer merely hints, and supposes. and whispers flicted with two or three of the ghoul wothree are sufficient for any kind of d, and caused the monster to be ar- from the separating the husband from his wife, to blasting the fame of a stainless girl something worse than cholera-infectious as the yellow fever.

A Clever Turn.

se than cholera—certainly

A story is told of Sully, the painter, a man distinguished for refinement of manners as well as success in art. At a party one evening, Sully was speaking of a belle, who was a great favorite 'Ah,' said he, 'she has a mouth like a

elephant ! Oh, oh, Mr. Sully, how can you be

'Rude, ladies ! rude! what do you mean say she has got a mouth like an elephant,

A fellow was doubting whether not he should volunteer to fight the Mexicans. One of the flags waved before his eyes hearing the inscription "Victory or Death," somewhat troubled and discouraged him. "Victory is a very good thing," said he, "but why put it victory or death? Just put it," said he, "victory or cripple, and I'll go that."

The Whig & Democratic Tariffs.-Which Was for the Good of the People?

Many of our friends say that they do not yard, and then laid the same duty on each thus making the poor pay as much on the yard, of the coarse article, as the rich paid on the one. So of articles that were pur-chased by measure, or weight; and they even went so far as to 'rate goods by the pound, to exact more duty of the poor.

12 per ct.

18	Maderia	9	**	
d	Wilton carpets	23	"	
	Ladies gloves (French)	21	"	
n.	Gents do	13	"	
1-	Hkfs., fine silk	16	"	
3-	Velvets do	20	"	
j-	Brocades do	14	"	
	Silk & wool flan'ls (\$1yo	1) 14	"	
e	Furniture	30	"	
e	Gems, precious stones	71	"	
-	Jewelry	20	"	
,	Necessaries of Life.			
8	Wine for sicknesses lov			
	prices	49	"	
	Allspice	120	"	
	Ginger	53	"	
	Cinamon	61	"	
	Hammers and sledges fo		1	
	blacksmiths -	52	"	
	Plow chains	100	"	
	Tailors and hatters irons	66	"	
I.	Plain tumblers	137	"	
-	Coarse gloves for wagon			
	ers and farmers -	80	"	
n	Woman's imitation kid	70	"	
a	Sugar	62	"	
		0 80	"	
1	Crapes (cheap)	60	**	
	Pins	53	"	
	Cheap shirtings	95	"	
4	do Alpacas	50	**	- (5)
la	Cables, cordage	120	"	
h	Wool, coarse	5	"	
	Anvils	45	46	

modify the details but a Democratic Contowards the harbor of fortune—will take gress, for such it is for two years to come? pains to tell of the goods he has for sale, and and keep up a delirium about what is mere monshine? Can it be that our farmers, mechanics, professional men, &c., are to be alarmed and ruined, because the Domocrats lessened their taxes, as the above table shows them to have been? The great below the months of the professional men, &c., are to be alarmed and ruined, because the Domocrats lessened their taxes, as the above table shows them to have been? The great held of the profession of the professed piraces upon Hunt's register.

his fabrics more than he would receive; if he were to get them abroad; and the farmer pays that much more in proportion. Is it for this that the manufacturer expects to raise a panic among the farmers, and make mada, laid it aside.

them believe that the whole country is a-

bout to be ruined? By placing a large variety of articles within the power of the body of the people, we increase the general comfort and advance

the public prosperity. defend the Whig system of imposing taxes?
What is the tariff but a tax? Every other
tax is looked upon as a burder. tax is looked upon as a burden, and yet men talk as if it were a matter of rejoicing to pay \$1 more on a yard of cloth for a coat, by way of indirect tax than if they got it for a dollar less! We formerly paid 2½ cent tax on each pound of sugar, and sold here for 10 cents. Now, under the 30 per cent tariff, we get as good sugar for 8 cents. Shall tariff, we get as good sugar for 8 cents. Shall see my Pistols are well primed" Nor will our we go back, and take the Whig scale above Ladies stop here. Boo Brawney has received the stop here.

Our lathers fought against British taxaMr. Maidly has been rallied in two or three sent, and are we so heedless of our rights, manufactures, fleece the millions of their all to build up a few Abbott Lawrence's, or take the foundation remains and Economy are now all to build up a few Abbott Lawrence's, or take the foundation remains and Economy are now turned to Ridicule! and this is not only in king Biddle's, who, with chartered capital, the town, but amongst our Ladies! where can raise or depress, at will, the price of food or the wages of labor? It is a question of principle as well as of dollars or cents, and we leave the public to decide for themselves .- Wheeling Argus.

"Does your arm pain you, sir ?" asked a lady of a gentleman who had seated himself near in a mixed assembly, and thrown his arm across the back of her chair

and touched her neck.

"No, Miss, it don't but why do you ask?" "I noticed it was out of place, that's all !" The arm was removed.

"Do you want business? My friend, the surest and best way to get it is to advertise.' inderstand the difference between the Whig So said a retired merchant, the other day, to Tariff of '42, and the Democratic Tariff of 1846. We will endeavor to illustrate the subject. The Whigs laid a small duty, or none on luxuries' or on the raw materials siness let him advertise—and as surely as imported for the manufacturer; but raised the sunshine succeeds the storm, so surely at the taxes on articles required for daily consumption by the poor. They rated different qualities of goods, at the same price per will attest this. It a man has a hundred caknows not his customers, what is he to do?
Keep them boxed up and tell nebody of his wishes? Of course he will be no such fool-He will at once adopt some method of get-ting the fact, that he has the goods and wisheven went so far as to rand pound, to exact more duty of the poor.

The following comparison of the duties of '42 and '46 are taken from the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, made officially to while he is absent from his store, a trade way be lost—werth the whole profit on the store he wishes to sell. He will not send his clerk, because his services are worth more at home. He will not print hand-bills and send them round, because not one may

And send them tound, and the hands of a buyer.

None of these thirgs will do if he is a shrewd business man. He will in one minute write an advertisement, saying that he has "on hand and for sale, 100 cases of prints suitable for the season, which will be sold at a bargain;" and for a couple of dolsoid at a pargain;" and for a couple of dol-lars he gets it inserted in the paper of his choice half a dozen times or so; with but little expense and less trouble he tells his story to a thousand traders, who either do or may want the very article in question—what follows? What so natural as that by informing the demand where the article may be obtained it will seek it there? It needs no more from us to those who have thoroughly more from us to those who have thoroughly tested the business of advertising, to convince them of its utility. It is to to those who have as yet, not tried the experiment, that we would speak. It is for their interest to investigate the subject, and profit by our advice, if they will.—Hundreds—yes thousands, will still travel on in the beaten and

In return the English Amazons have in-

troduced Romping among the French, and advise the Dutch to an entire neglect of Fam-

ily affairs. In days of yore, for a Lady to

dress and act like a woman was thought de-cent.—T'other day I visited Stradella and

introduced, she turned upon her heel, shook

she could measure the room. At my

me by the hand, and saluted me with

do'st old Hal? Hast breakfasted?

flection that our Females are women at

the mode, that I fear if it gets among th lower class of Females, the Farmers will have the care of the Dairy, as well as Hus-

"So, here I am, between two tailors, said a beau at a public table, where a couple

PART TWO.

Bey of Naples, 'luminated by Bangola Lites.—The laver gushes down. Through the smoke is seen the city in a state of conflagration. The last family! "Whar is your porents?" A red hot stone of eleven tuns weight falls onto 'em. The beathead-ted falter falls scentless before a stateo! Dr. Why newspapers, office-holders and conflagration. The Whole to conclude with a Grand Shakspearing Pyroligneous display of Firewerz!

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The Wh And is it not a shameful humbug to alarm will sell them. Others will not spend the country for nothing, derange business, breath it will cost, and will either make a

The Dutch Ladies first put ours upon the reasons one of which was the Spanish Ar

> It is somewhere related that two shi wrecked sailors clinging to the same plank were thrown upon the shore together. For a while the poor fellows feared that they had escaped death on the water, only meet it in a more terrible form on the land At length they espied, at a distance, some thing which bore the appearance of an ar tificial structure. One of them ascended hill, where he could gain a better view o the hopeful object. Calling back joyfully to We are in a civilized land, here is a gallows.

er it fairly boiled, received for reply, ed Love Letters from more than one; and for Bashfulness. But it is a melancholy re-

I see you are in black; are you mourning for a friend ?" was propounded be day. "No, I am in mourning for my s
"I never heard that you had lost any," the instant and keen reply.

"What's that?" asked a school pointing to the letter X. "It's Daddy's name." "No, you blockhead, it's X." "Tain't X neither, it's daddy's name, for I seed him write it many a time."

of young tailors were seated, who had just began business for themselves. "True," was the reply, 'we are new be-ginners, and can only afford to keep one

DESCRIPTIVE ELOQUENCE.

"OUR COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE!"

"Ma'am." said a free-spoken, warm-heard, enthusiastic, and a rather quizical sen of ted, enthusiastic, and a rather quizical sen of old Kentucky, whilst paying his devoirs to one of the famous lady tourists of America, "Ma'am, should have been born in America, the greatest country in the known world. Nature has clustered all her stupendous and dazzling works upon this land, and you dazzling works upon this land, and you should be among them! We have got the greatest men, the finest women, the broadest Lakes, the tallest trees, the widest prairies, the highest water-falls, and the bigges

hearts in all creation.

"Ma'am, go and see the falls of Niagara.

My dear ma'am, if I didn't think I'd waked up in futurity, when I first seed that big slantendicular puddle! (slantendicular's an algebra word, ma'am—you mayn't know it.)
Why ma'am I could tell you something about them Falls-but you musn,t put it in your book, 'cos nobody will ever believe it The people that live around about there will loose their speech, end never hear each other speak for years, with the noise of the cataract! Fact, true as that's a pencil and a note-book you are taking out of yo'r pocket Why, there was a man lived there ten years and he got so deef he never knew a man was speaking to him till a pail of water was poured down the back of his neck! When you go to see the falls, ma'am, you must do all the talking you want to before you get within twenty-five miles of them; for after that not a word of any kind can be heard!

"Then, ma'am, you should go and see the great cave in Kentucky, where the bats bibernaculate in countless millions. There is not such another hole in the ground to be found upon the face of the earth. Ma'am if you go back to England without seeing our Mammoth Cave, you'll put your feet in it—no, beg your pardon excuse me—that's quite unpossible; but you'll leave a big hole in your book you are going to write. There was no more end ever known to it, ma'am: and there is a salt water lake in the middle of it, twenty-five miles broad .- One of the

chiefly alligators and screach owls, the last words have been vulgarly preverted into Cre-

tion from the Mississippi! You should have been born in America, my dear ma' am, but as you were not you may possibly die here, and that is some consolation to you.

A dandy, remarking one summer day that the weather was so excessively hot that when he put his head in a basin of watsir von have a calf's head soup at very lit

Said one apprentice to are "Bill," I'd much sooner work for my bos than your old man." "Why so!" Because my boss ain't always round the shop, inter fering with his own business." A HOME PICTURE.

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

Ben Fisher had finished his hard day's work And he sat at his cottage door:
His good wife, Kate, sat by his side,
And the moon-light danced on the floor;—
The moon-light danced on the cottage floor,
Her beams were clear and bright
As when he and Kate, twelve years before,
Talk'd love in her mellow light.

Ben Fisher had never a pipe of clay,
And never a dram drank he:
So he loved at home with his wife to stay,
And they chatted right merrily;
Right merrily chatted they on, the while
Her babe slept on her breast;
While the ohubby rogue, with rosy smile,
On his father's knee found rest.

Ben told her how fast the potatoes grew,

And the corn in the lower field;
And the wheat on the hill was grown to seed,
And promised a glorious yield:—
A glorious yield in the summer time,
And his orchard was doing fair;
His sheep and his stock were in their prime,
His farm all in good repair.

Kate said that her garden looked beautiful.
Her fowls and her calves were fat;
That the butter that Tommy that morning churned,
Would buy him a Sunday hat;
That Jenny for Pa a new shirt had made,
And twas done too by the rule;
That Neddy the garden could nicely spade;
And Ann was ahead at school.

Ben slowly raised his toil worn hand
Thro' his locks of grayish brown—
"I tell you, Kate, what I think," said he,
"We're the happiest folks in town."
"I know," said Kate, "that we all work hardWork and health go together, I've found;
For there's Mrs. Bell does not work at all,
And she's sick the whole year round."

"They're worth their thousands, so people

"They're worth their thousands, so people say,
But I ne'er saw them happy yet,
'Twould not be me that would take the'
gold,
And live in a constant fret;
My humble ho.ne has a light within,
Mrs. Bell's gold tould not buy,
Six healthy children, a merry neart
And a husbi nd's love-lit eye."

I fancied a tear was in Ben's eye—
The moon shone brighter and clearer,
I could not tell why the man should cry,
But he hitched up to Kate still nearer;
He lean'd his head on her shoulder there,
And he took her hand in his—
I guess—(tho' I looked at the moon just then)
That he left on her lips a kiss.

A WIFE IN TROUBLE .- "Pray tell me, my lear, what is the cause of those tears ?

"Oh, such a disgrace!"
"What disgrace?" "Why, I have opened one of your letters, upposing it addressed to myself. " Certain-y it looked more like Mrs. than Mr."

"Is that all? What harm can there be wife opening her husband's letters?"
"No harm in itself. But the contents

Such a disgrace!"
"What! has any one dared to write me

learned brother can never efface it—can sibly come in conflict with sci never wash it out. No gentlemen he may plant one toot on the utmost verge of the termost ring of the planet plant the other on Arcturus, and seize the Pleiades by the hair and wring them till hey are dry, but he cannot wash out that town line."

A certain young clergyman, modes lmost to bashfulness, was once asked by an apothecary of a contrary character, in public and crowded assembly, and in a ton of voice to catch the attention

"How it happened that the patriarch ived to such an extreme old age To which impertinent question he imdiately replied,

"Perhaps they took no physic."

To be sold, a thrashing machine, in good working order. Has birch, cane and strap barrels.—Warranted to lick a school of fifty boys in twenty minutes, distinguished their offences into literary, moral and in pertinent. Only parted with because the owner has flogged all his own schools away, and his sons are too big to beat. Don't al speak at once!

A certain preacher read from the pulpi with such an emphasis as to give it a stran gely ludicrous effect; "Saddle me the ass; so they saddled him."

The same man read a hymn in which he gave the word bears in the following couple so that it seemed to his congregation a no un stead of a verb!

He takes young children in his arms, And in his bosom—bears.

A man's wedding day is called his bridal day." The orthography of that words wrong—it should be written bridle day. SCIENCE AND REVELATION.

A vague report is in circulation, which attributes to the distinguished naturalist, Pro-fessor Agassiz, the expression of an opinion opposed to the generally received doctrine of the union of the human family. He is said to have affirmed his belief that the different races of mankind had, originally, a different parentage, and that this opinion did not conflict with the testimony of the Scriptures. On what grounds either part of this opinion was based, we have seen no account. The deliberate judgment of a naturalist so eminent and so candid as Professor Agassiz is understood to be, is entitled to much respect, though it directly opposes authorities which are, to say the least, quite as respectable, and the general tendency of scientifia researches of late years. It may lead to a new investigation of the whole subject, and aid in the discovery of what is the real truth. That truth when discovered may, or may not, conflict with our usual interpretation of the Scriptures; but of all persons in races of mankind had, originally, a different the world no one should more earnestly de-sire, or be less afraid of, the discovery of truth, whether in science or religion, than the believer. In his firm faith that revelation and nature are the products of the same Power, and that by no scrutiny of science, or reach of discovery, can any real discrepancy between the teachings of the one and the truths of the other, ever be detected, the Christian can afford to abide the result if anybody can. He has less to fear, and more disposed can. He has less to lear, and more to hope for than any other one; whatever dismay the unfoldings of the vast book of knowledge may bring to the infidel, he is sure to find in each successive page the traces of the sume finger that unerringly wrote for his consolution, the sure results of Sein for his consolation the sure words of Scrip

It is very bad policy, as well as bad reli-

gion, to indulge any fear of the bearings of science upon the truth of revelation. The infidel has had his triumph repeatedly, but the world knows how short it has been. Every step of progress into the arcana of na-ture has been a triumph for Christianity, and there is not the shadow of a reason to fear there is not the shadow of a reason to fear any other result for the future. Christianity is true, whatever else is true; and we ought never to allow an issue to be formed which should involve the question of its trath. Science may disclose her new truths, but they will not make untrue anything that was true before. The discovery of a new truth does not destroy an old truth. What is true will forever remain true, whatever else may be found true. And if there seems to arise a conflict between the old truth and the new. a conflict between the old truth and the new, it will be found to be only in appearance, if they both be really true. It is quite possi-ble we do not rightly interpret the Bible in all respects; and it is proper to accept an issne with the man of science on the ground of interpretation, and safe to abide the result. Geology has made us read anew the crats lossened their taxes, as the above table shows them to have been? The great blody of this nation is composed of farmers and planters, and mechanics, who want cheap goods, groceries, &c., in exchange for their product or labor.—Now, who are the panic makers? Our farmers, &c.? No. its the meddlesome demagogues in cities, political partizans who want office, and while editors whose heads are 'obfuscated' on the science of political economy, and it is not the hard-fisted yeomanry of the land who complain, and but a very few, even among prudent manufacturers.

Are the farmers to complain because they get their ploughs and axes at 30 per cent.

At the farmers to complain because they get their ploughs and axes at 30 per cent.

At they farmerly paid 70 or 100? The domestic manufacturer receives 30 per cent.

The Dutch Ladies first put ours upon the stream of the counts in the subject of the series and planters, and mechanics, who want office, and while the discussion of the panic makers? Our farmers, &c.? No. its the meddlesome demagogues in cities, political partizans who want office, and while division when the hard-fisted yeomanry of the land who complain, and but a very few, even among trudent manufacturers.

Are the farmers to complain because they get their ploughs and axes at 30 per cent.

At the farmers to complain because they get their ploughs and axes at 30 per cent.

At they formerly paid 70 or 100? The domestic manufacturer receives 30 per cent.

The Dutch Ladies first put ours upon the stream of the country paid for the remaindent of the country paid the text and supendous political pent, and the few file progress of discoveries in the letter and contents? Manufacturer and the progress of discoveries in the letter and contents? Manufacturer and the progress of discoveries in the letter and contents? Manufacturer and the progress of discoveries in the letter and contents? Such a mich which will be text and the progress of discoveries in the letter and contents? Manufacturer and the progress of disco book of Genesis, with a much better and grander exegesis; and it is quite possible the progress of discovery and research may make other modifications of our interpreta-tions. Perhaps the discoveries in the natuterpretation of the Bible may—for we have often to correct that; But the Bible as it real-

> A Cool Operation. "Hallo there, Capting!" said a brother Jonathan to a captain of a canal packet on the Eric Canal. "What do you charge for passage?"
> "Three cents per mile, and boarded," said

"Wal, I guess I'll take passage, capting, seeing as how I am kinder give out

"Accordingly he got on board just as the steward was ringing the bell for dinner.

Jonathon sat down and began to demol-

ish the "fixins" to the utter con the captain, until he cleared the table of all that was eatable, when he got up and went on deck, picking his teeth very comfortable. far is it, capting, from here to when

came aboard ?" "Nearly one and a half miles," said the

aptain.
"Let's see," said Jonathan, "that would "Let's see," and Jonanan, 'mat would be just four and a half cents; but never mind capting, I won't be small; here's five cents, which pays my fare up to here, I guess I'll go ashore now; I'm kinder rested

The captain vamosed for the cabin, and onathan went ashore. The captain did not take any more passengers the remainder

A little girl asked her sister, 'what is chaos, that papa reads about ?? The older child replied, "why, it is a great pile of nothing, and no place to put it in."

the Judge asked her whether her husband compelled her to sign? "He compel me!" said the lady, "no, nor twenty like him."