R. W. Weaver, Proprietor.]

TOLUME 7.

SELL

lip, Columb

THE STAR OF. THE NORTH | have been a "messenger" from God about

R. W. W.CAVER, and LODO

R. W. V.LAVER. **OFFICE** — Up stairs, in the new brick built ing, on the south side of Main Strets, which square below Market. **TE IE DIS**. — Two Dollars per annum, if paid within six months from the time of sub-eribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within six months from the time of sub-discontinuance permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the edito. Arreartextexts not exceeding one square will be inserted three times for One Dollar and twenty-five cents for each additional la-sertion. A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year.

From the N. Y. Evening Murror. FOUND DEAD.

to my soul; because he spoke peace to my soul I raised up, and another spirit came to e is a certain indescribabl the following lines, which will remind the reader of flood's "Bride of Sighs," though there is nothing in common between the two me and spoke saying : " Make your peace with God ;" I then kept on praying ; he soor poems, save a touching sadness and a breath-ing of the "human." "Found Dead" is from the pen of Mr. Albert Laighton, whose pe-ems we noticed at some length last summer

ems we noticed at some length tast some Faced dead—dead and alone; There was cobody near, nobody near When the outcast died on his pillow of stone No mother, no brother, no sister dear, Not a friendly voice to southe or cheer, Not a watching eye, or a pillying tear. Found itead—dead and alone In the rooffless street, on a pillow of stone.

Many a weary day went by, While wretched and worn he begged

bread, Fired of life, and longing to lie Peacefully down with the silent dead.

Tired of life, and longing to lie Peacefully down with the silent dead. Hunger suid cold and iccore and pain, Had wasted his form and seared his brain, introduction a bed of forzen ground, With a pillow of some was the outcast found. Found dead-lifed and slone On a pillow of some in the roofless street--Nobody heard his last form mour, Or know when his sail heart ceased to beat. No mourner, lingered with tens to sight, But the stars looked down with pitying eyes, And the chill winds passed with a waving sound

O'er the lonely spot where his form was

Found dead.....yet not alone; There was some body near, some body near To claim the wanderer as his own, And find a Loure for the homeless here:

And find a Loure for the homeres here. One, when sworp human door Is closed to his chikdren, scorned and poor, Who opens the Heavenly portal wide; Ah! God was near when the outcast died. Pontemouth, N. H., Nov., 1855.

The New Haven Tragedy--What the tess saw While Dead.

The New Haven papers give at length the stimopy produced in the Coroner's inquest in the body of Matthews the man who had cat by the Wakemanites, because d a "bad epirit in him," Samuel Sly, f this new sect confesses that he killed news because Amos Bunt gave the rit to Matthews, which was hurting sister." He says:

the Matthews on the temple first, and did kill Matthews, and that he did it :c t him to the floor ; then used the knife, save the world! so the fork; struck him with the stick before using the knife; as near as 1 ecollect, his hands were not tied; I did off his coat; when I struck him with ck he fell down and did not say a word; fluence I was under led me to do this down upon his side and evidently led, but did not sttempt to get up; he t use his hands to prevent my cutting oat; the light in the room was upon olf at the time ; as near as I can re lowing : cut his throat several times, and stab cut his throat everal times, and stab-fork into his breast everal times; he is grown much, and did not say any-; I struck him with the stick everal after he was down; I held his head out his throat; I believe the fork was room, and it was used for taking the the kettle upon the stove; I hid the but afterwards carried it back and put he room, so it would have the appear-of his killing himself; took off his cost I had cut his throat.

le giving the account of the whole af-seemed desirous of telling the truth t besitation. He kept the Bible in his the time ad passed away. His vest har all the time, and frequency services of the services of th han all the time, and frequently said, during the confession, that he parrated the facts "in cal upon the head, which injured his brain considerably. In consequence of this, he esemed unable to collect his idean as read-ily as was aftentimes desired by the jury. "Sly had made a clean breast of the whole affair to Sheriff Parmelee, in the morning, and manifested a desire to tell, the whole to the jury. This declaration was made to the Sheriff voluntarily, and without being desired

years; experienced religion at that d walked with Jesus Christ ever since thirty years; experie first experienced religion because my hus-band abused me and I expected to die, and be finally killed me a final me to die, and ed me I was dead seven hours and then rais-ed ; two angels stood beside me when I went to Heaven and tonched me with their bright swords and I rose again; saw there all that swords and 1 rose again; saw there all that was dead, and there they were under a cloud of death; when I was there this cloud parted and my spirit went one way and theirs the other; they all then held up their little white bands and rejoiced; the two angels turned to hands and rejoiced; the two angels turned to mo and then 1 went up to Heaven; there was a red light and many while clouds there; Christ came to me when 1 was in USaven, with its notifs in his hands; sud croke peace

tatiled on with as much assurance as man could have, and in a tone of self, esteem, a-head of anything I eyer suspected from bis looks. "You see they have got the all-fired-est ugly set of boys over there in Perdishun Holler, ye ever hearn tell on. Why-they licked the schewinaster an' lugged 'in aout of the schewiouse every winter for six win-ters. By gimerky, I was mud. Sez I, jes let me keep that schewi." The kommity hearn tell on me, an' they sent for me at woust. They 'zamined me, an' guy me a satifiertate rite off. An' Loom-menced the schewi, Sum of the big boys

menced the schewl. Sum of the big boy commenced wonst or twist to kick up a row but apple sarse an' greens! didn't I wollu 'em. You never seed such a schewl a 'iwas. The folks said as haow there hadn' been such a schewl thar for forty years!

The "schewlmaster" waited a few mo ments to see if I would express any astonish ment, but as I did not he went on.

"I'seemed 'at some of the folks down here in Pordun't nev hearn tell haow I sukseeded took me to Peradice and told me all about Adem and Eve and ell the other spirits; this light then came on me so that 1 had to look and they've sent for me to kum an' try my hand thar.²¹ I remembered now to heve heard the agent of the school in the district which was genand the spirits said I was numbered one erally known as Paukunk, say that he had sent to try and hire a teacher who kept of them ; was taken up to Heaven from this place of light; and then saw Christ and al the floly Augels; Christ had on the thorns and looked as when he was crucified; then school in -, the previous w I suppose this must be the one. His fame had only reached our town connected with t saw God sitting upon his throne in all his glory; about the throne were all the angels thrashing exploit, in which he had floored some half dozen hig boys. "As I was sayin,' 'squire, that's no need of your 'zamin'in' me. Here's the sattifer-kate." a their white robes, and they were all hap py spirits there; this spirit then came and took me back to earth and when I got back

to earth again I saw my dead body lying on the floor; I felt bad because I had come Aud as he thus spoke he handed me a soil ed and crumbled paper, which I found to be indeed a bonalide certificate, and signed by two of the school committee of B-----back to this wicked world to live again ;] soon saw my wicked husband, who said, "By God, she's raised ?" Soon after I saw "Ov nourse you'll give us a rekomendasbun squire !". "I beliave I must examine you a little angels, who came to me and spoke

me kindly, and then Christ appeared to me, and I fe'l down before tim. And oh ! how berry I felt ! and how happy I then was ! I first," I said; for I had a curiosity to see how much the fellow really knew. "Wal, ov course you ken. But raally went to God with my case last night, and had a revelation from Him; that men was in league with the devil; he (meaning Mat-thews) got his evil spirit from Amos Hunt;

"Wal, by conter you ken. But ranky, squire, I dono but I may be a little miterity. Hain't brashed up any lately) But reyther reckon yeou'll find me some. Haow'll you take me? What comes first? "Suppose we try a bit of Geography first," and I. "Wal," he utered, not quite so confident. Hant attempted to poison me. (She went hant attempted to poison me. (She went on and gave a long, 'rambling account of Amoa Hunt's poisoning her.) The first filing "Wal," he uttered, not quite so confident knew of the murder was when they came up stairs searching for a hatchet ; I knew that my brother had a stick of witch-hazel in the

use ; he sells the bark, and lives by so doing; I was sick that night, and expected to die, and asked them to to take Matthews first. "Port-!- Let's see-ya-as-Portland." "No. no." said I. "Portland used to be out of the house ; he had such a bad spirit

that he was taking away my divino apirit and killing me by it; Amos Hunt was the man of sin, and he put his spirit on Matthews; if out Augusta is now the capital." "Wal, naow I didn't know that. It's been changed sense I studied jography. Howsom "What is the capital of Massachusetts?" should die, the judgment would come ; this there "Wal," he replied, slowly and solemnly, t the same time counting his fingers, as tho was a black spot on the throne of God ; in

my revelations from God last night, He said if I was condemned in this case the world the solution were to be arrived at mathemat ically, "naow, let me see, that's clean way would be immediately destroyed; in this revelation I was told by God that my brother daown sumwhar by the oshun. I never wa thar, but Joe Popwhack, as we used to cal 'im-he was that. By thunder, 'squire, Joe'd be rather astonished of he knew I was a This singular revelation here closed and keepin schewl, wouldn't he. Ye see Joe-Martin, bis name is, but we call him Ponthe "messenger from God" (as she calls hern, bis name is, but we call him Pop whack 'cause he used to use that word. Bu

Jos don' know mach, but, howsomever go abend 'squire." "Well," I returned, feeling that he would net enlighten me on Geography, "suppose we try English grammar." "That's yer sort. Ye see I never took much A lew years ago I chauced to be a mem

ber of the superimending school committee, and among the various comical scenes that came under my notice, I must relate the fol-"Thu's yer sort. Ye see 1 never took much pains with jography, 'cause the master al-lors has a book, an' be can tell jest whar all them places is. But yeou'll find me to hum in 'rithmetick, naow I tell ye. I've devoted the most of my time to figgers, for up in sour One afgrnoon, as I sat at my desk, a war on ratiled up into my dooryard, and in a fapatts they want their boys to cypher." "But first," said I, holding in the laugh momerus more there came a thump upon my door. I work to see what was wanted, and

that was trying to burst out, "tell me what grammar is." found upon my piazza one of the most original specimes of the genius Vankee that it was ever my lot to fall in with. I mean of such Yankees is we read of, but which are "Sartin," he responded, with an energy that led me to look for more understanding

of the matter than I had expected, "gramma eldom seen. He stood about 'six feet two. is the study wol's got naouns-an' -verbs was rather lean, and yet giving evidence of pleaty to eat. He dress was evidently his best, though the opat and hat had surely an'-au' sich sorts ov things in it. Yer soe I han't quite forgot it yet." "No, I see not. Can you tell me what a "Wal, I'm afeard yeoure got me thar.ome down to him from a gentleman that was of a blue

But then you see, it's all in the book, an' I ken tell when the schoolars recite right. But yeou'll find me to hom in rithmatick." "Yery well," said I, "suppose we sty it.--In a piece of land ten rods long and four

good many schewmaites don't dew that, but I dew. Ginger and Jerewsalem, 'equire, yew ort to see me handle the big boys when they gif onrolly. I tell ye they don't by it mot'n wonst."

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1856.

Truth and Right-God and our Country.

I despared of getting even one fair an-swer from my applicant, and I concluded to "Mr. Spriggs," said I, as polstely as I

"Mr. Spriggs," and 1, as pointely as 1 could, "I'm afraid you wouldn't suit here.— I could not give you a certificate without overstepping the boundsof my duty." "Yeou don't mean so,"squire," uttered the poor fellow, in a doleful sinking tone. "Why I kep' last winter, and so along fust rate.—

Guess yew'd better let me try my hand. Naow I tell ye, it'll be a great disappointnent to me. I've got rigged for it." "I can't do it."

"But I ken brush up, 'squire. I told yer vas kind o' maty naow, but I ken ov "Very well," I said. "When you hav one, I should be happy to examine you Main.P

He went away with a sad and sorre countenance; but whether he ever 'brushed up' or not 1 do not know, for he has never ce shown himself to me.

This may seem overdrawn, but I will just say that the fellow did not know one bit more than I have represented, and yet he had a certificate, in which he was fully reommended as a suitable and comp person to be a teacher of youth, and it was signed by two of the school committee of his native town. But I will simply add, that the writing of the certificate betrayed as much ignorance of the English grammar on the part of the committee as Mr. Spriggs had lisplayed in his examination.

The Widow Bedott and Dean Crase

Mr. Crane is a likely young widower, who he Widow Bedott has set her cap for, and thus she endeavors to pave the way for his popping the question to her, and gets taken "dretfully :"

"O, no, Mr. Crane, by no manuer o' means 'tain't a minnit tew soon for you to begin to task about gettin' married again. I'm 'ma-zed you should be afeerd I'd think so. See -how long's Mis Crane been dead? Six nonths I-land o'Goshen !--why l'veknow'd number of individdiwals get married in les time than that. Ther's Pni! Bennett's widder that I was a talkin' about jest now-she 'twee Louisy Perce-her husband had'nt been dead but three months, you know. I don't think it looks well for a woman to be in such a horry-but for a men it's a different thing-circumstances alter cases, you know. And then suliwated as you be, Mr. Crane, it's a then sutiwated as you be, Mr. Crane, it's a turrible thing for your family to be without a head to superintend the domestic consaros an' tend to the children-to say nothin' of your-self, Mr. Crane, You dew need a compan-ion and no mistake. Six months! Good gracious ! Why, Squire Titas dident wait but six weeks arter he buried his fust wife afore he married his second. I thought than wa'nt no partickler need o' hurryin'so, se'en his family his family was all grow'd up. Such a crit-ter as he pickt out, tew l 'twas very unsuitable-but every man to his taste-I hain't no dispersition to meddle with nobody's con. same. Ther's old farmer Dawson, tew-his partner hain't been dead but ten months. To be sure he sin't married yet-but he would a beeu long enough ago if somebody I know on'd gin him any encurridgement. But tain't for me to speak o' that matter. He's a clev-

er old critter, and as rich as a Jew, but, lawful sakes! he's old enough to be my father. And ther's Mr. South, Jubiter Smith, you know him, Mr. Crane, his wife (she t' was Aurora Pike) she died last summer and he's been squintin' round the wimmen ever since, and he may equint for all the good it'll do him as far as I am consarned-tho' Mr. Smith's a respectable man-quite young and hain't no family-very well off tew, and quite intellectible-but I tell ye what-I'm

dy to fill the

Constant La Line and the Line and the set of the part of the set of the set of the set of the set of the part of the set of the set of the set of the set of the part of the set o

f you are willing I should have Meliesy ?" Mr: Crane.--"Why, widder, you surprise me--I'd no idee of being treated in this way fter you'd been to polite to me, and made uch a fuss over me and the girls."

Widow .- "Shet yer head, Tim Crane, nun o' yer sues to me. There's yer hat on that are table, and here's the door, and the sooner you put on one and march ont 'o.'t other the better it fil be for you. And I advise you fore try to get married agin, to go out we and see 'f yer wife's cold, and arter your sa nid se isfied on that pint, jest put a little lampblack on yer bair-'t would add to yer appearance bledly and be of service tew you when you want to flourish around an gals, and when you've got yer hair fixt, jes

splinter the spine 'o yer back, 't wouldn't hu yer looks a mite ; you'd be entirely unresis able if you was a little grain straighter. THE BELLE AND THE STUDENT .- At & CON tain evening party, a haughty young beauty turned to a student who stood usar her, and

"Consin John, I understand your eco riend L_____ is here. I have a great curi-sity to see him. Do you bring him here friend L-

and introduce him to me." The student went in search of his friend, nd at length found him lounging on the "Come, L--," said he, "my beautiful

"Come, L_____," said he, "my beauti Cousin Catharine wishes to be introduced you." "Well, trot her out, John," drawled L____

with an affe John returned to his cousin and advised he

o defer the introduction till a more favor-The beauty bit her lips ; but the next mo-

"Well, never fear; I shall insist on being troduced."

After some delay, L----- was led up and the ceremony of introduction performed.anding appearance of Catharine, Lnade a r oundly low bow ; but instead of tetrning it, she mised her eyeglass, survey-ed him from head to foot, and then waving the back of her hand toward him, drawled

"Trot him off, John, that's enough !"

The Governor of Mains on the Lacon Law.-Governor Wells in his Message to the Maine Legislatore, says of the liquor law, which was the great poestion upon which the September election turned, that, with the light of experience, a new law may beform-ed, which will meet the wants of the com-munity. The sale of liquors, he admits, should be restrained, but only as far as is consistent with the rights of the citizons — "Whether a person will or will not use in-toxicating liquors as a beverage, is a quee-tion for his own determination. One may persuide another as to what he shall do in relation to himself in morals or religion, but coercion in respect to such action is perse-cution. It is founded in the sentiment that to be knowe what is better for his neighbor than the neighbor knows for himself, and a unity of will must be made by compulsion.-An attempt of this kind is at war with the resy elements or civil liberty. The wants of the community will be satisfied with a restricted sale, by granting licences in each city, town and plantstica, to no more sellers than will conveniently accommdate the purchasers. It is desirable object to place the traffic in the hande of respectable citizens. Innholders familienting liquots to to their gnests and travellers alone, would THE GOVERNOR OF MAINE ON THE LIQUO

place the visitio in the hands of respect citizens. Innholders furnishing liquor to their gnests and travellers alone, we stand in the same situation as the heads families. Importers under the laws of United States should be slowed to sell in original packages. And there are some o see of persons to whom sales should be ubited, these whose habits show them t to be trusted with what they are sure to the laws of the

The public good requires that no intoxics The public good requires that no intoxics lighter should be allowed to be dram The poblic good requires that no intoxica-ting liquors should be allowed to be drank in the shoos where they are sold. Such prac-trees lead to breaches of the peace and other conduct injurious to society. If does not ac-cord with wise and consistent laws to forbid the manufacture of an article which is per-mitted to be sold. No doubt the legislatures will recieve the sprobation of the people and will accomplish all that legislation can be ex-pected to do in promoting the cause of tem-perance.

pain's no family—very well off sew, and quite intellectible—but I tell ye what—J'm pury partickler. O, Mr. Crane, it's ten year come Jinnewary since I witnessed the expi-ration o' my beloved companion!—an on commino long time to wait, to be sure, but

as the creature, to maintain this superiori by preserving the physical man as the "cask et" that the "jewel"—the soul—may pass untarnished back to the giver; although so much has been done for man as an animal, in giving him such superiority in power of endurance and adaptation to changes in cli-mate and seasons, yet — "how are the

highty fallen !" Compare the civilized man with the man of nature and behold the contrast. The man of nature comes forth with firm tread and neavy muscular development; with life and vigor coursing every nerve, and the vermil lion current dancing merrily in every vein He bids defiance to the heat of sur the frosts of winter, because he has main tained the animal superiority, that the God of nature has given him. Civilized man of nature has given him. Civilized mar exhibits a pale, feeble and trembling exist sed and bloodless cutan ence, a ch face, and consequently a dyspetic stomac and care-worn brain have robbed him of

the beauty of his animal existence. He is or white pierces him through with its chil-ling blasts, and colds, coughs, catarrh, ashma and consumption become his containst com-panions. He complains of the severity of the season. He may for a while brave the withering frosts of mid-winter, but its winds whistle the requiem of his premature death -he falls a prey, at last, to the changes of

Now why all this? Why should civilized man suffer a sickly existence and a prema-ture decay, while the man of nature lives in the full enjoyment of health and longev ity ? The latter is more exposed to sudder changes than the former, and seldom suffers from winter diseases. Colds; coughs, asthmas, and consumption may be the immedi-ate cause of great mortality in civilized so-ciety; but the real cause — the predisposition to disease—the foundation upon which dis-eases of the chest build, and without which

the system would scarcely over succumb to the influence of cold, lies far back in the the int sickening habits and indulgences of mankind.

The man who obeys the laws of his phys ical being, defies the cold and braves the tion in order to uproot great and pr

tal force, and when there is perfect integri ty, this force is thrown upon any part, sufficient to protect the system against the im pressions of cold; or by virtue of its powe of equilibrium, it guards the system against the inroads of disease. This force depends upon healthy digestion and healthy assimion-two processes which cannot go o harmoniously without strict elservance of the at its rage, so with Trath and Right, they laws of tife and health. Hore then we get a gain the triumph in the end. And such heaview of the cause of so much sickness and sons of cheering hope cannot fail to reach promature death in civilized society. All poisons of whatever kind or name, when taken into the stomach, are at antipodes with the laws of life. All over-excitement of the brain, irregular habits or wrong in

dulgence of the appetite and passions, are at war with life and health, and tend direct ly to destroy or weaken good digestion o ssimilation, and in the same proportion de aroy the vital force. What wonder then that colds, coughs; en tarrhs, asthmas and consumption are so prevalent in the winter, plunged as society is in physical and moral dissipation! For

how can the system react against the withoring effect of a winter storm, when the re-active energy is feeble, and the cutaneous surface bloodless and collapsed? How can the reactive energies be kept in full force, the readtive energies be kept in full torce, and the tone of the surface kept up, and it be filled with rich blood except by good di-gestion? And how can you secure good di-gestion and assimilation except by properly we advocate and the doctrines we teach are no longer treated with the indifference and the treated with the indifference and the treated with the indifference and entrolling the appetite and ental exercise ? But when passions and these are all mental trampled upon with impunity, digestion be comes irregular and bad; the blood is there

the heart, and give nerve and vigor to the arm that essays to strike a blow in their do Then as another-a New YEAR has been noiselessly ushered in, it were wisdom to take its beginning as a stand-point-look back a little and around us, in order to know where we stand-whether, as medical re-

ormers, we have gained anything-whe we have made any advancement, or wheth-ot all our labors have been in vain. And what are the results? Why we find a mighty revolution in the medical world—in the revolution in the medical world-in the opinions of mankind-in the practice of the healing at, and all through the machinery we have set in motion. Instead of the weak, despised and trampled upon few of other days we have become a numerous, respect-able and influential body, commanding the recognition and respect of these once lending contempt of bye gone years, but are investigated and adopted by those prenew truths to old errors. Our literatu our Journals and Text-books have assu form and character, and are sought after by all classes; and our Colleges are rapidly filing with students of staming calculated filling with students of stamina ca Then we have no cause for dis ment. And as much contributing to these gratifying results was wrought during the year just past, we would conclude with the

[Two Dollars per Annum;

We are not quite sure that we are guilty f any wide departure from the rules of pro priety, in setting down to pen a few thoughts and reflections called forth by the time and

forgotten, it went the way of-all the years before it. It is buried in the great sepulchre of the past.

here and there an onthusiast still clings to his golden dream-here and there a friend keeps his truth, and a lover his faith-but how many more that were as ambitious, as enthusiastic, as loving as these when the insatiato work. The bills of mortali many of our cities, towns and villages pecially in the sunny south from whence have issued wailings of phreuzied anguish because of the pestilence-have been large; nor has "the country" been exempt from the dread visitations of the 'pitiless Deathking. Youth and age, innocence, worth and beauty are stricken down on every hand. Still the world moves on, and as the past recedes, its broken ties are forgotten, and the minds of all are wholly ab

the present and future alone. Such is lifehe habit of makind. be forgotten. To those contemplating im-portant changes in the customs and usages

of society-to those directing their talents and energies toward the remodeling of some of its venerable institutions-to those who are battling against prejudice and persecustorm with impanity, because all the organs | rors that have been cursing the world-to all have a healthy action. The system itself these its issorts and its experience are valua-is a citadel, the keeper is the available vi-ble, inspiring encouragement and hope-They te They teach that though worth has many op-posing obstacles to encounter, and that the approval of mankind is never won without ard fought battles, yet that like the Rock that lifts its head above the waste of waters, lashed by a thousand storms, when the term pest is past it still stands, lifting its proud front to heaven, defying its fury and smilling

NUMBER 52

THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW

ceasion

Another year in the running calendar of time has passed away. On the 31st of De-cember at midnight, with the stars for watch-ers, the Old Year died. It lived its time, then full of things dwindled and finished and

"Fleeting as are the dreams of old, Remembered like a tale that's told We pass away." How rarely keeps anything evenly on."

Here and there an aspirant for fame still stretches after his eluding shadow it is truethe beauty of his animal existence. He is old year began, are now sluggish and cold and faise? Keep a record of life if you will, the seasons. The heat of summer depresses him until he finds himself a fit receptacle for every prevailing epidemic; the approach of winter pierces him through with its chil-ing blasts, and cold, coughs, catarth, asthmi-ting blasts, and cold, coughs, catarth, asthmi-of existence are continually breaking atoms
a, but how seldom do we properly heed
them! Disease and suffering have been ex-ceedingly rife, and were the selection of the s

The following testimony, given by the ter of this poculiar sect, shows the chat-tr of the definition: The foll

The following testimony, given by the tester of this poculiar sect, shows the char-soter of the definition. Mrs. Rhods. Wakemen, the prophetess, called and awom. This winness is the founder of the sect called the "Waterimities," and is a wonder-ful specimes of the human species. She came is closely veried, and is he way per-sonification of the wonderful women, that lived in Salem in the sizteenth contry. I shall be 70 years old on next November, have hird swenteen children, these of whom are now living; have been a widow twenty years 7 formerly lived in Greenfield, then maying th New Haven ; my brother the floo peeded there; he is about 60 years of age ;

In a piece of land ten ro shreek up or maynep daving been make to "Mornin' 'squire,' said he in a tone not un-like the gratug in a saw-milt. "Goed day,' I seturned, not wishing to te-pest his exact subtation, seeing it was nearer evening than morning.

man of sin cursed God when be died ;

A Candidate for a Schoolmaster

BY HORACE B. STANFORD.

I kind'a thought as how I'd come an' git yeou to gin me a sariferkate, bein' as they wanted me to hav one alore I commande keepin' schewi in this taown.' It was in the fall, and as the day was cool,

It was in the fall, and as the day was cool, I asked the applicant to walk in, hinting to him first, that no coold wipe his Gost on the mat. He gave his boots a wipe and then followed me to my study. He took a set on my lounge deposited his hat upon the foor, and then took out an old pocket-book from somiswhere within his vest.

from comission took out an old pocket-book from comissions within his vest. "El you're in a harry, "equire, don't know as here'll be any need of you're 'zaminin' me, for I've got a artiferkate from the selek-timen of south soown. I kep sobewi they fast winfer; an'you'd better blevel made the wool fly. Jes' jet me tell yer 'bout that," he

rods wide, how many square rods are there." Mr. Spriggs for so I call hum, commenced to count his flagers energetically. "Ws!" he at length uttered slowly and thoughtfolly, "ten rod long an' four deep.-"Bess we'd bettor try that by square reart, "Any way you please," I replied, turning "Any way you please." I replied, turning my face towards the window, to hile that smile I could no longer rapress. The "candidute" studied hard for soms moments, counting his fingers over and over sgain, and at length he broke out in a sort of relieved tone. s wide, how many square rods are there." I tain't an

lieved tone. "Look here, squire, rather think that ere'll

relieved tone. "Look here, /squire, rather think that ere'll come under the head ov surveyin', at' ye see f nover studed that. I mover had no, wat-dys-call it—the thing they slick up on three legs to look through; never could ford it. But made gin us surathin' of a common schevl kind." "Welly's said I datermined to let the fai-low anawer one question if possible, "sap-pose a bashel of corn is worth one doller, how much are ten bashel's worth?" Arain be wint over his fingers. "Yeau mean shelled nore, T 'spose," he said after a while. "Yeau it makes a good deal of difference, yer see, 'boott that. Corn on the sar'll over-run the bashel of it's good for anything.— Nacy the dorn we raise "I overrun four quark to the bushel. Ten bushel of ears 'll make mor'n a bushel of ekelled corn. Yer

Widow -"Continner Mr. Crane, dew, 1 Widow --- "Continner Mr. Crane, dow, 1 know it's jurrible emberrisin." I remember when my tesseased husband made the sup-position to he, he stammered and stattered, and was awfully flustered, it did seem as if he'd never ge it out in the world, and I sup-pose it's ginerally the case, as it least it has been the case with all them that's made sep-positions to me-yron see they're ginerally ouccriting about what kind of an anset they're sawine to git, and it kind of makes for mar-rous. But when an individdiwal has reason to space his sitachment's reciperated, I dont see what need there is o' his bein' flustrated,

The face of Nature has again become The face of Nature has again become clothed in white and wrapped in the con-gealed slumbers of Winter. The animal creation readily adapt themselves to the provisions of Nature and meet the changes in the seasons designed for them with pleas-are or apparent indifference. There is, however, one exception, and this is "Man, the noblest work of God,"—the animal most however, one exception, and this is "Man, the noblest work of God,"—the animal most perfect in all its parts, and which excels all others in power of endurance,—the saimal that has received from the hands of his Cre-stet the most perfect power of adaptation to the seasons, and has this perfection to the seasons, and has the powers of the changes of the seasons, so governing the changes of the seasons, so governing his power of endurance as to be able to pass not only without injury, but with ab-colute pleasure, from the melting rays of summer's sun to the withering frosts of of winter's night. Although the Creator has endowed man with such powers of endurance and adap-tition to vicissitudes; although he has placed him for above the rest of the animal crea-tion, in the perfection of his organization, and given him reasoning powers to com-

studied it attentively, can sanction its tyrain nical details, and recommend it as a rule of government to a free people." HINTS ON THE DISEASE OF WINTER. The serier mostrum kidney, it draws the avail-shie vial force to the internal surface to the detriment of the skin, building a chronic fire on the nuccots linings, producing cos-titieness of the bowels and constipation of he skin. The sitentian of the physician is directed to the stomach and to the bowels; they are irritated with drastic drugs to make them expel, but very little attention is paid to the closed up skin, although the most im-portant excreting organ of the whole body. Thuse "twenty-eight miles of pores," hav-ing their mouths nearly closed with morbial matter, cuts off cutaneous exhalations, forces able vital force to the internal surface to the to the closed up skin, although the most im-portant excreting organ of the whole body. These "twenty-eight miles of pores," hav-ing their mouths nearly closed with morbid matter, cuts off cutaneous exhalations, forces the vast amount of cutaneous excretions upon the internal organs, which must, o

former, Jan. 1st. Lord Lindsay states that in the course of his wanderings amid the Pyramide of Egypt he stumbled on a mumy, proved by its hier-oglyphics to be at least 2000 years of age. On examining the mummy, after it was un-wrapped, he found in one of its closed hands a tuberous or bulbous root. He was interested in the question how long vegeta-ble life could last, and he therefore took that ruberous root from the mummy's hand. upon the internal organs, which must, of necessity, from overworking, produce con-gostion and chronic inflammation. The cu-taneous circulation being cut off, the skin becomes dry, bloodless, and open to impres-sions from every change in the atmosphere. Thus meny a good constitution is sacrificed on the altar of self-induigence and prodigai-ity. The predisposition to disease is laid; the available vital force is foo feeble to react sgainst the damp chilling winds of fall and winter; colds, coughs, consumption and premature death is the legitimate result.--Medical Reference. erous root from the mummy's hand. the rains end upon it, ks, to his ast forth, and