## E STAR OF THE I

R. W. Weaver, Proprietor.]

Truth and Right-God a

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## Choice Poetry.

THE PREACHING OF THE TREES.

FROM THE GERMAN OF GRUEN.

At mignight hour, when silence reigns.
Through all the woodland spaces,
Reign the bushes and the trees.
To wave and whisper in the breeze,
All talking in their places.

The resebush flamed with look of joy And perfume breathes in glowing; "A Rose's life is quickly past! Then let me, while my time shell last, Be richly, gaily blowing!"

The Aspen whispers, "sunken day!
Not me thy glare deceiveth!
Thy sunbeam is a deadly dart,
That quivers in the rose's heart—
My shuddering soul it grieveth!"

The slender Poplar speaks, and seems To stretch her green hands higher; 'Up yonder life's pure river flows,' So aweetly murmers, brightly glows, To that I still aspire!'

The Willow looks to earth and speake:
"My arm to fold thee yarneth;
I let my hair float down to thee!
Entwine therein thy flowers for me,
As mother her child adorneth!"

And next the wealthy Plum-tree sighs:
"Alas! my treasures crush me!
This load with which my shoulders gro
Take off—it is not mure alone:
By robbing you refresh me!"

The Fir-tree speaks in cheerful mood;
"A blossom bore I never;
But steadfastness is all my store;
In summer's heat, in winter's roar,
I keep my green forever!"

The proud and lofty Oak-tree speaks:
"God's thonderbolt confounds me!
And yet no storm can blow me down
Strength is my stem and strength my or
Yo weak once gather round me!"

The lvy vine kept close to him,
Her tendrils round him flinging;
"He who no strength has of is own,
Or loves not well to stand alone,
May to a friend be clinging."

Much else, now half forget, they said:
And still to me came creeping,
Low whispered words, upon the air,
While by the grave alone stood there
The Cypress mutely weeping.

O! might they reach one human heart, These tender accents creeping!
What wonder if they do not reach?
The trees by starlight only preach,
When we must needs be sleeping.

## Miscellaneons.

cipal writer of our national music is said to be Stephen C. Foster, the anthor of "Uncle Ned," "O Susannah," &c. Mr. Foster resides near Pittsburg, where he occupies a moderate clerkship, upon which, and a precentage on the sale of his songs, he depends for a living. He writes the poetry as well as the music of his songs. These are sung wherever the English language is apoken, while the music is heard wherever men sing. In the cotton fields of the South, among the mines of California and Australia, in the second contact of China, in Paris, in the London Prison, everywhere, in fact, his melodies are heard. "Quote Ned," was the first. This was published in 1845, and reached a sale unknown till then in the music publishing basiness. Of "The Old Folks at Home," or their actual contact will occasion, the sone of the South, among the mines of California and Australia, in the semitation of the same beight; and the lower, which is tea month of "Uncle Ned," was the first. This was published in 1845, and reached a sale unknown till then in the music publishing basiness. Of "The Old Folks at Home," or their actual contact will occasion, the contact of the south and the principle of the south of the surface and both to the earth, can sing both lightning and thunder.

Curtosities of Sleep.

In Turkey, if a person falls asleep in the length of the thunder-storm has become violent, we may be always sure that the storm will be less severe than it otherwises the storm will be less severe than it otherwises the storm will be less severe than it otherwises the storm will be less severe than it otherwises the storm will be less severe than it otherwises the storm will be less severe than it otherwises the storm will be less severe than it otherwises the storm will be less severe than it the storm will be less severe than it otherwise the storm will be less severe than it the storm try, and as many more in England. My "Kentucky Home," and "Old Dog Tray," each had a sale of about 70,000. All his other songs have had great run. All his are simple, but they are naturel, and find their way to the popular heart and link themselves indissolubly with its best

The Law or Targa.—It is now a well settled law, by several judicial decisions, that if a tree growing upon my land, overhange the ground of my neighbor, the fruit belongs to me, and I may enter upon his land for the purpose of gathering it, provided I do no damage beyond what may be necessary in carefully gathering the fruit. At the same time, it is equally good law that my neighbor may not off all overhanging limbs, and all coots that grow on his ground; but while he permits them to grow, I am to enjoy the benefit.—Bellfonte Whig.

In some European fowns there is no expense incurred for street cleaning, and in others the system produces a revenue. Paris is cleaned eystem produces a revenue. Paris is cleaned every night, and the city is paid a bonus for the privilege of aweeping. In American cities, the cost of cleaning the streets is a very considerable item of municipal expenditue, and the duty is not performed as it ought to be for the cost, or for the public health, which is of much exceller importance.

cape for the gentlemen any more; they spread

THUNDER-STORMS.

BY A. B. POPE.

Junz, the pleasantest mouth in the year, in the Northern States, forms a part of the season for thunder-storms. It was in June, on the fifteenth day of the month, 1752, that Benjamin Franklin tried his famous experiment with a kite, and draw lightning harmlessly from the cloud, and so proved that the electricity of the cloud is the same as the electricity of an electricity and the same as the electricity of the cloud.

incity of the cloud: is unachine.

Many persons, learned as well as unlearned, disbelieved what Franklin asserted, at first. So his experiment was repeated in this country, and in different parts of Europe, to test the correctness of his opinion. And, though the result to science was always the same, the same safety was not always enjoysame, the same safety was not always enjoyed by the operators. Several persons were
more or less injured by the lightning which
passed down the kite-strings; and one, at
least, was killed. Superstitious people said
that such injuries came from God's vengeance
against men who meddled with things which
they should not examine. But science now
tells us, that the disasters happened because
the experimenters did not know, or would
not observe, the great laws which govern
electricity.

But, as great as Franklin was, he could not

electricity.

But, as great as Franklin was, he could not understand the production of electricity in the clouds so well as much humbler persons can understand it now. It was necessary to know that lightning and electricity were alike, before any thing else could be tearned upon the subject. Since Franklin made his grand discovery, the whole theory concerning the for-mation of clouds, winds, and rain, has become much better known than it was in his time. And we begin to see how those ele-

time. And we begin to see now those ele-ments may form, as it were, a huge electrical machine in the atmosphere!

An electrical machine has only three es-sential paris: 1. a non-conductor, usually glass; 2. a conducting rubber, usually leath-er coated with an amalgam of zinc and mercury; 3. a prime conductor (metallic), to col-lect and ho'd the electricity, which is produced by the rubber against the glass : one of these two being moved upon the other.

It must be remembered that heat cause

lateral movement of air toward the upward volume; and, third, an evaporation of water, which is carried up by the air, until it is condensed into one mist or cloud. It has been also proved, that vapor, upon rushing out of the escape-valve of a steam-boiler, by its friction produces electricity which can be collected in a Leyden jar; and, besides, it is known that air will answer as well as steam, to produce electricity in this way, if the air have enough moisture in it to make it a conductor, like the rubber of a machine.

Dry air and condensed vapor are both non-conductors. These will answer for the glass of an electrical machine. But as the column of air ascends, a part of the vapor becomes condensed, and thus forms itself into the rubber of such a machine. The wind drive other forming cloud through the air, or into contact with another cloud of different temperature. forming cloud through the sir, or into contact with another cloud of a different temperature; and the friction of the clouds together, or against the air, produces electricity. This electricity is collected and held by the cloud, which is the prime conductor, till it can contain no more, or is surcharged, as it is called; then it leaps from the cloud to the earth, cantica that higher a through the side of the contains the side high side of the contains the side higher and through the side of the contains the side higher and through the side of the contains the side higher and through the side of the contains the side higher and through the side of the side o

violence and frequency of the electric dis-charges are produced.

As soon as it was known that lightning was caused by electricity passing through the air, it was also known that thunder was the noise which the lightning makes on its way. A spark of electricity passes from a machine to a good conducting substance, with a sharp, snapping sound; and the sound is always proportioned to the distance between the two objects, and to the quantity of electricity ac-cumulated.

When it is remembered, that the discharge When it is remembered, that the discharge of the electricity of a common Leyden battery, through a space less than an inch, will make a noise like the report of a gun, it is plain how the noise is produced, when there is a discharge from such a large quantity of electricity from a cloud to the earth, through a space of half a mile, or more. This would sufficiently account for a sudden sound, as violent and starding as any which ever attends a flash of lightning.

This as sometimes the character of the

This is sometimes the character of the cound when the cloud is small, and the exround when the cloud is small, and the ex-plosion near. The rolling or rumbling noise is the echo of the first crash, sent back and forth, it may be, from the earth and clouds. Those who have visited any remarkable Those who have visited any remarkants echo-ground, can readily understand the reverberation, as it is called, of thunder.—Among the White Mountains, in New Hampshire, there is a place where, if a tin horn be blown with a single blast, the listener will hear prolonged, melodious sounds, like the notes of a bugle, as the echo. A cannon, fired at the same place, will awake echoes so fired at the same place, will awake echoes so closely resembling thunder, that the sounds are called "home-made thunder." Of course,

any one may see that there is danger to be apprehended from thunder. The danger is over, when we hear the noise of the electri-

The meients were much afraid of thunderbolis, as they called electrical discharges.—
Their ways of protecting themselves were
the results of superstition and ignorance, and
were very foolish. The Romans believed
that seal-skins were a sure defence against
lightning. Augustus always kept one by
him! The emperors of Japan were, until
quite recently, accustemed to enter a cave,
for safety, on the approach of a tempest; and
a reservoir was kept filled with water before
the mouth of the cave, to extinguish the fire
of the lightning. Is Reseis, it was formedy
the coustom to close the doors and windows,
and to fill up the key-holes, to prevent the
evil spirits, whom God was supposed to be
pursuing in the storm, from entering. In
many countries, there are thunder-stones, so
called, which are supposed, by ignorant people, to have the power to keep out lightning,
if the door-posts of the house are struck three
times with one of them.

But, now that the nature of lightning is
known, we are enabled to understand the

But, now that the nature of lightning is known, we are enabled to understand the proper method of protecting ourselves and our property against its violence. As we know how easily electricity can be conducted by metals, we are taught to put up metallic rods, with the expectation that lightning will obey its own laws, and follow such rods on its way to the earth, if it come upon a building provided with them. And this it uniformly does, unless the discharge is so great ing provided with them. And this it uni-formly does, unless the discharge is so great that the rods will not hold it. Then some of the fluid may branch off, and do some dam-age on its track, while still the larger part goes harmlessly into the ground, on the con-

ductors.

As it is very important that lightning-rods should be perfect, they should always be put up in the best manner, and by a practiced hand. A lew dollars' saving may cost many lives and much property. There are many persons employed to do this work who do not understand their business, and know nothing of the science upon which it depends. Dr. King, formerly of Boston, made the subject a careful study, and invented a method which has since been improved upon by Mr. Orcutt, so that nothing seems desired in this Orcutt, so that nothing seems desired in this direction. There are probably other plans quite as effectual, which are followed in other neighborhoods, and, like Mr. Orcutt's, provide all possible security and permanence,

with day copies.

Most persons are now aware that it is not safe to seek shelter from the ain, which usually accompanies a thunder-storm, under a tree. It may be well to know the reason for this danger. The pointed leaves of trees were arranged by the Creator to be earth's discharge electricity so last as a blace of grass! But the trunks and roots of trees are not very good conductors. So the lightning, which the leaves attract, will be most certain to leave the tree on its way to the ground, for the human body, which is a much better

Therefore, every lightning-rod should termi-nate in moist ground; or, when convenient, in a sink-drain or well. It is owing to this conducting power of moisture, that lightning is less likely to do injury when it rains vio-lently, than when the air is dry. When it begins to rain before the thunder-storm has

sons are annually killed by drowning for one injured by lightning. It is not well, therefore, to be always timid at the approach of a thander-storm, so as to adopt any needless or ridiculous method of protection, such as dressing in a silk robe, hiding in a cave, rushing down a cellar, lying upon a feather-bed, or sitting in a chair in the middle of the room

with the feet upon the rundles.

It is best to keep the mind free from unner. essary anxiety at all times; and quite as nuch so in a thunder-storm as at other times. much so in a tunner-storm as at other times. If a person be uneasy, and feel desirous of doing all that is possible to prevent the danger of injury from lightning, some things may be attended to. But, in ordinary showers which do not pass immediately over us, no precaution is needed. When the storm is more threatening, it may be well to remem-ber some of the laws which govern the dis-

charges, or determine their direction.

Therefore, avoid a position near a tree, in draft of air, near a fireplace, or close by a upon the Creacy, as to know hat he will care for us, as well when the forked light-nings play around our homes, and the heavy thunder rolls terrifically over our heads, as when we sit in the quiet of a calm summer

Not long since, a youth, older in wit than in years after being catechised concerning the power of Nature, replied—"Ma, I think there is one thing Nature can't do."—"What is it?" eagerly inquired the astonished mother. "She can't make Bill Jones' mouth any bigger without setting his ears back."

Bayard Taylor's Opinion of Feminine Vir-tue in the Frigid Zone.

Bayard Taylor's Opinion of Femilian VIttue in the Frigid Zone.

Bayard Taylor, writing from Jaotengi, in
the Frigid Zone, on the 6th of January, tells
of a nurse named Fredrica, who attended to
his case when suffering the horrors of toothache, makes some remarks of wonankind
in general, in the paragraph annexed
This good-hearted girl was a genutus specimen of the Northern Swedish female. Of
medium height, plump, but not stout, with a
rather slender waist and expansive hos, and
a foot which stepped firmly and nambly at
the same time, she was as cheerful a body
as one could wish to see. Her hair was of
that silky so commen in Sweden; her eyes a
class, pala blue, her nose straight and will
formed, her cheeks of the delecate pink of a
wild rose leaf, and her teeth so white, regular
and perfect that I am sure they would make
her fortune in America. Always cheerful,
kind and active, she had, nevertheless, a
hard life of it; she was alike cook, chambermaid and hostler, and had a cross mistress to
boot. She made our fires in the morning
darkness and brought us our early coffee
while we yet lay in our bed, in accordance darkness and brought us our early coffee while we yet lay in our bed, in accordance with the luxurious habits of the Arciic zone. Then, until the last drunken guest was silent, toward midnight, there was no respite from labor. Although suffering from a distressing cough, she had the out-door as well as the in-door duties to discharge, and we saw her in-door duties to discharge, and we saw her in a sheepakin jacket, harnessing horses, in a temperature of 30 deg. below zero. The reward of such a service was possibly about eight American dollars a year. When, on leaving, I gave her about as much as one of our hotel servants would expect for answering a question, the poor girl was overwhelmed with gratitude, and even the stern landlady was so impressed by my generosity that the insisted on lending us a sheepskin for our feet, saying we were "good men."

There is something exceedingly primitive and unsophistocated in the manners of these Northern people—a straightforward honesty, which takes the bonesty of others for granted—a latent kindness and good-will which may at first be overlooked; because it is not demonstrative, and a total unconsciousness

may at hist be overtooked; because it is not demonstrative, and a total unconsciousness of what is called, in high cultivated circles, "propriety." The very freedom of manners which, in some countries, might denote laxity of morals, is here the evident stamp of their purity. The thought has often recursively in the control of the countries of t their purity. The thought has often recurred to me—which is the most truly pure and virginal nature, the fastidious American girl, who brushes at the sight of part of the body and articles of clothing should be designated by delicately circumlocutious terms, or the simple-minded Swedish woman, who come into our bed-rooms with coffee, and makes our fites while we get up and dress, coming and going during all the various stages of the toilet, with the frankest unconsciousness of impropriety? This is modesty in its healthy and natural development, not in those morbid forms which sug-ment, not in those morbid forms which sug-ment, as instituted a various stages of the toilet, with the was laid on his back, and was unable that the was laid on his back, and was unable ried images. Nothing has confirmed my impression of the virtue of Northern Sweden more than this fact, and I have already felt more respect for woman or more faith in the inherent purity of her nature.

Curiosities of Sleep.

panis owing to disease, but chiefly to the abuse of mercury and opium; until at last, unable to pursue his business, he sank into abject poverty and woe. Dr. Reid mentions a friend of his, who, whenever anything occurred to distress him, soon became drowsy and fell asleep. A fellow student also at Edibates are above. and fell asleep. A fellow student also at Ed-inburg, upon hearing suddenly of the unex-pected death of a near relative, threw him-self on his bed and almost instantaneously, amid the glare of noonday, sunk into a pro-found slumber. Another person, reading aloud to one of his dearest friends, sretched on his death-bed, fell asleep, and, with th book still in his hand, went on reading utterly unconscious of what he was doing. A wom-an at Hamadt slept seventeen or eighteen hours a day for fifteen years. Another is recorded to have slept once for four days. Dr. Macnish mentions a woman who spest three-fourths of her life in sleep, and Dr. Ellitson quotes the case of a young lady who slept for six weeks and recovered. The tenerable St. Augustine of Hippo prudently divided his hours into three parts, eight to be devoted to hours into three parts, eight to be devoted to sleep, eight to recitations, and eight to converse with the world. Manies are reported particular in the eastern housisphere, to become furious vigilant during the full of the moon, more especially when the deteriorating rays of its polarized light is permitted to fall into their apartment, hence the name lunatics. There cortainly is greater proneness to disease during sleep then in the waking state, for those who pass the night in the Campagne du Roma inevitably become affected with its Loxious air; while travelers who go throw without stopping escape the minama. In-

Comical Report of a Fish Convention

Comical Report of a Fish Convention.

It is to be understood that all the marine monsters, "big fish," and "small fry" of the great deep are assembled in conclave—the Whale "in the chair."

He opened the convention by stating that he did not wish to make a speech; he would take up as little room, and be no longer than possible. (Here the Shark whispered to the Sword Fish that it was not possible for the Whale to be much longer, as he was over 80 feet now. In his opinion, he only wanted a chance to spout; in fact, he considered him a regular blower.)

The Whale continued, and contended that he had been grossly insulted by man—he might say lampooned, not that he would pun upon the use made of his fat, as he did not wish to make light of such a matter. He had been harpooned, at least. Men were sarcastic toward him, and their shafts were sharp and pointed. Some of his fellow whales had been much cut up, and exceedingly tried. He had latterly learned that a substitute for oil had been invented, which in the dullness of the times, if not for its intrinsic excellence, is worthy of being recorded. The parties to this transaction we shall designate as Ben and Tom. It is proper for a better understanding of the joke to intimate that the former speculates to a modest degree in bivalves—and right good bivalves they are too—and it is not necessary to say what the latter does, for the whale on the sate to a modest degree in bivalves—and right good bivalves they are too—and it is proper for a better understanding of the joke to intimate that the former speculates to a modest degree in bivalves—and right good bivalves they are too—and it is proper for a better understanding of the joke to intimate that the former speculates to a modest degree in bivalves—and right good bivalves they are too—and it is proper for a better understanding of the joke to intimate that the form. It is proper for a better understanding of the joke to intimate that the form. It is proper for a better understanding of the joke to intimate that the form. substitute for oil had been invented, which might lessen the persecution of whales—but he feared it was all gas. The Whale slluded to a harpoon which had lately hit him, and, he feared, had afflicted him deeply.—Here his feelings overpowered him, and he sat down (on the Shark) amidst a general

blubber.
The Shark rose with some difficulty, and moved him; in fact, it was very striking. His moved him; in fact, it was very striking. He own altestion was far from pleasant. He was by profession a lawyer, and, he flattered himself, one of the deep kind. But business was bad, and he had been obliged to take in a few pupils. He had lately presented a fine opening for a young man who had fell overboard, but was soon afterwards obliged to reject his seat, as indigestible. Unless he had more cases, he would leave law and open as a deniist.

open as a dentist.

The Sea-Serpent did not wish to intrude upon the Convention; he did not know whether he properly belonged to the fish tribe or not. All he asked was, not to be classed with the Eel, whom he considered to be a very slippery character. (Here the Eel was observed to wriggle violently.)—
Lately he was passing a certain species of the Eel, when, just happening to touch him, he had been so shocked that he hardly re-

that he was laid on his back, and was unable to move for some time, and since then he had not felt so lively as usual. There was one thing to which he would call the attention of the Convention; he prided himself upon the purity of his political principles.—
The Shark had lately insulted him by calling him a "regular old Hard Shell."

Here the Shark interrupted him by saying, "Is not that your case?"

The Turtle replied, that he should sav nothing more at present, but should have something to lay before the next meeting. Yes, replied the Shark, contemptuously,

Yes, replied the Shark, contemptuously, "a few eggs probably."

The Porpoise undertook to speak, but was speedily silenced. The expression of the Convention was, that he was "a blower."

The Small Fry, were next called upon,—Oysters, Lobsters, and others. The Oyster opened his case, which was a hard one.—He was always in trouble—a perpetual stew or boil. His half-brother, Clam, was a disgrace to the family: always in liquor, and grace to the family: always in liquor, and grace to the family: always in liquor, and was one of choose, and in continual expectation of changing our places of abode. In the

cause he was "solt." He respectfully retired backward.

The Codfish, who had been visiting a "school;" the Shad, much net-tled at what he had heard; the aristocratic Salmon, who got into a row with a York State Trout, who called him a Northern Fish with Southern principles; and the Flying Fish, who flew into a tremendous passion—all took part in the proceedings of the Convention.

But so it was, at last, as the erudite Dogberry has it, that the whole dissembly disappeared, in good order, notwithstanding an attempt at disturbance made by a jolly old Sole, and "a lot of Suckers."

SOLD.

A few minutes afterwards he quietly step-ped into the office of his friend Ben, purped into the office of his friend Ben, purchased a can of Oysters for one dollar and a half, and laid down the three dollar bull in payment for them. The derk looked at the bill rather doubtingly, when his suspicious were immediately calmed by Tom, who told him there "was ao use of looking, for he had received that bill from Ben, himself, not ten minutes since." Of course, the clerk, with this assurance, immediately forked over the dollar and a half change, and with this denosit and the can of oysters Tom left.

Shortly afterwards he met Ben, who asked him if he had passed the bill. "Oh, yes," said Tom, "here's your share,"

at the same time passing over the dollar and at his same ume passing over the dollar and a half to Ben.

That night when Ben made up the cash account he was surprised to find the same old counterfeit three in the drawer. Turning

"Where did you get this cursed bill ?-

"Why, Tom gave it to me, and I suspected it was fishy, but he said he had just re-

fine sunny morning, is to ramble on the tem-ple of Deity, and witness the creative process. Every day, almost every hour, witnesses some change; buds, blossoms, leaves and flowers are woven by unseen hands, painted by invisible strike every hour from fetches. by invisible artists, and perfumed from 'vials full of odors sweet,'—we look upon them in full of odors sweet, —we look upon them in the moming with surprise and pleasure, while the first dew and sunbeam are visiting them. What an admirable and perfect taste must He bave, who performs all this. There is no noise, no useless display. The Creator therein teaches modesty to his creatures. His goodness is also visible—the blossoms soon perish, but their hue and fragrance are the breathing of a benevolent mind. Look at the multitude of little heaps of sand that lie in the paths and suffer your eye to rest for a multiude of little heaps of sand that lie in the paths and suffer your eye to rest for a moment upon the busy and apparently happy in-eet that brings out his grain of sand.— Nothing seems too minute and insignificant for the Almighty to put his hand upon and invest with laculties of intelligence and hap-

od, we should be resolved to be satisfied with forever. Consider thus, and also, whether we ought not to be more in the habit of seeking honor for our descendants than our ancestors; thinking it better to be nobly remembered than nobly born; and, striving to live that our son's sons for ages to come might still lead their children reverentially to the doors out of which we have been carried to the grave, saying, "Look, this was his house; this was his chamber."

appeared, in good order, notwithstanding an attempt at disturbance made by a jolly old Sole, and "a lot of Suckers."

HAD HER THERE.—Two little girls, one a daughter of a clergyman, and the other of a parishioner, fell into angry dispute. To mortify and spite her antagonist, the layman's little girl saw fit to remind her of her father's poverty, and intimeted rather tartly that had it not been for her father's benerotent interference, the poor minister would have been in the workhouse. "Well, I don't care," replied the other, "if it had not been for my father, yours would have been in hell long ago."

In ourse; this was his chamber."

LEF A story is told of a grave divine on Cape Cod, not long since, who awoke from a comfortable nap in his chair, and discovered his amiable helpmate in the per formance of an act for which Gov. Marey once made a charge of fifty cents to the State—in other words mending his pantary once made a charge of fifty cents to the soldon affected him, he enquired, "Why are ference, the poor minister would have been in the workhouse. "Well, I don't care," of in Scripture!" Of course she was unable to discover any resemblance. "Because," the husbandman slept, you sowed the tares?"

ME, HONOR, AND OBEY. Promise to love! why, woman think To love a privilege, not a task; If thou wilt truly take my heart, And keep it, this is all I ask.

Honor thee ! yes, if you wilt live A life of truth and purity; When I have seen thy worthings, I cannot choose but honor thee.

Obey! when I have fully learned Each want and wish to understar I'll learn the wisdom to obey, If thou hast wisdom to command

So if I fail to live with thee
In duty, love, and lowliness,
'Tis nature's fault or thine, or hot
The greater must control the les

The Juniata Sentinel, published in Mifflintown contained on Wednesday last, the farewell epech and confession of its retiring editor, A. J. Gazza, who after being trepanned into the support of Fremont last fell, has no idea that by it, he "bound himself to the uttre car of Black Republicanism for all coming time." If a living picture, a tableaux vivant or a grand family groupe, worthy of the Keller troupe can be enjoyed by our readers, they will take special pleasure in the striking pen and ink sketches of Republican principles which Mr. Gazza givas in the striking pen and ink sketches of Republican principles which Mr. Gazza givas in the striking pen and ink sketches of Republican principles which Mr. Gazza givas in the striking pen and ink sketches of Republican principles which Mr. Gazza givas in the striking pen and longing and with supreme contempt for ultra Black Republicanism and Black Republican devils, with this number we close our connection with the paper. Halting tyranap over the mind of man in every form, and longing to become a free pen we surrender the editorial chair of the Juniata Smitnel into other hands whose organic music we trust shall be more acceptable to the party and persons before stated. We have taken this step after mature deliberation, not that we are afraid to avow and maintain true American doctrines in the face of ultra Black Republicans, hermaphrodite Americans and political Summer-saukers generally, but that we may avoid an unpleasant, undesirable and bitter conflict is the present canvass.—Our chief object in exposing the hollowness of Republicanism in profession, and its antagonism to American principles was for the good of party, and we tell those who took such great offence at us for so doing that they will find they are not yet quits the whole people, for there are others who have opinions as well as themselves, and before this campaign is over they will find thorder. opinions as well as themselves, and before this campaign is over they will find "Jordan a hard road to travel." We tell them, too, that there are from two to three hunvotes in this county that they cannot influ-ence by the means they have employed

reer, in which we have taken leave of a people under a political difficulty, but we are happy to know that that difficulty to confined happy to know that that difficulty is confined to a few political Bleeding Kansas blood suckers. They weep, they groan over the wrongs heaped upon the unfortunate people of that territory, in the loss of free suffrage, free thought and a free press, through the instrumentality of Border Ruffianism, and yet when the truth of their own inciquities is brought home to their door, they become as ruffianly and oppressive as their prototypes from the border counties of Missouri. We need not go to Kansas for ruffianism, but we can find it even in little Janiata. It would be well for gentlemen to preserve a little concan find it even in little Janiatu. It would be well for gentlemen to preserve a little con-sistency. We bold the Liberty of speech and the freedom of the press secred, and he who would take away these things strikes at the very foundation of our Republican Insti-tutions; he carries with him a heart as treach-erous and a hand as villatious as him who received the thirty pieces of silver. Those to whom we apply these remarks can under-stand them.

stand them.

The Republican party, under its preor are forced some way or other to live where graces to the family: always in liquor, and generally considered a "squirt." Some of his family were indedent, and spent most of their time in "beds." There had been some rakes among them, who had created great disturbance.

There was one of his neighbors, he said—the would not call any names, for he scorned scandal—who was very surly and crabbed.

He was a one-sided individual, and abbody approved of his motion.

The Crab protested against this abuse, and said that the rest took advantage of him because he was "soli." He respectfully retired backward.

The Codifish, who had been visiting a "school;" the Shad, much not-tled at what he had heard; the aristocratic Salmon, who gold into a row with a York State Trout, who called him a Northern Fish with Southern principles; and the Flying Fish, who flew into a tremendous passion—all took part in the proceedings of the Conyention.

But so it was, at last, as the erudile Dogberry has it, that the whole dissembly disappeared, in good order, notwithstanding an attemut at disurbance made by a sidily old. in the matter. There never can be but two great and successful parties in this country, one of which, must of necessity, be the Democratic party, on account of its radical tendencies. The other must be composed of the conservative elements outside of that party. The old Whig party was the best check that Democracy has ever had, or ever will have for some time to come, as in the present condition of things we look for auccession of Democratic victories in Penrsylvania, until contending factions learn wisdom. This may be regarded as bad prophecy; but weit and see." ecy; but wait and see."

BEAUTY, devoid of grace, is a more