THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver, Proprietor.

Truth and Right-God and our Country.

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THE STAR OF THE NORTH

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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 rosebush flamed with look of joy, And perfume breathes in glowing;
"A Rose's life is quickly past!
Then let me, while my time shall 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, sweetly murmurs, brightly glows, To that I still aspire !"

The Willow looks to earth and speaks:
"My arm to fold thee yarneth;
I let my hair float down to thee!

And next the wealthy Plum-tree sighs "Alas! my treasures crush mest.
This load with which my shoulders gro
Take off—it is not mine 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 hear, in winter's roar,
I keep my green forever!"

The proud and lofty Oak-tree speaks "God's thunderbolt confounds me!
And yet no storm can blow me down,
Strength is my stem and strength my crow
Ye weak ones gather round me!"

The Ivy vine kept close to him,
Her tendrils round him flinging;
"He who no strength has of his own,
Or loves not well to stand alone,

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.

Miscellancons.

WHO WRITES THE NEGRO SONGS .- The prin cipal writer of our national music is said to be Stephen C. Foster, the author-of-bele Ned," "O Susannah," &c. Mr. Foster re eides near Pittsburg, where he occupies moderate clerkship, upon which, and a pre-centage 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 spoken, while the music is heard wherever men sing In the cotton fields of the South, among the mines of California and Australia, in the seacost cities of China, in Paris, in the London "Uncle Ned," was the first. This unknown till then in the music publishing business. Of "The Old Folks at Home," 100,000 copies have been sold in this coun 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 al, and find their way to the popular heart and link themselves indissolubly with its best

THE LAW OF TREES.—It is now a well set-tled law, by several judicial decisions, that if a tree growing upon my land, overhangs 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 may cut off all overhanging limbs, and all roots that grow on his ground; but while he permits them to grow, I am to enjoy the ben efit.-Bellfonte Whig

The streets are kept cleaner in Europ than in the United States, and at less expense in some European towns there is no expense incurred for street cleaning, and in others the system produces a revenue. Paris is cleaned every night, and the city is paid a bonus for the privilege of sweeping. In American cit ies, the cost of cleaning the streets is a very derable item of municipal expenditure, and the duty is not performed as it ought to be for the cost, or for the public health, which

Simpson says the ladies do not set their caps for the gentlemen any more; they spread

JUNE, the pleasantest month 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 Benja min Franklin tried his famous experiment with a kite, and drew lightning harmlessly from the cloud, and so proved that the elec tricity of the cloud is the same as the elec Many persons, learned as well as unlearn

ed, 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 enjoy. ed by the operators. Several persons were more or less injured by the lightning which passed down the kite-strings; and one, a least, was killed. Superstitious people said that such injuries came from God's vengeance times with one of them. 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

THUNDER-STORMS

BY A. R. POPE.

tricity of an electrical machine.

But, as great as Franklin was, he could no 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 learned upon this 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 elements may form, as it were, a huge electrical machine in the atmosphere!

not observe, the great laws which govern

electricity.

An electrical machine has only three essential parts: 1. a non-conductor, usually glass; 2. a conducting rubber, usually leather coated with an amalgam of zinc aud mer cury; 3. a prime conductor (metallic), to colect and hold 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 first, an upward movement of air; second, a 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 rub-ber of such a machine. The wind drives the orming cloud through the air, 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 con tain no more, or is surcharged, as itsis-galled: then it leaps from the cloud to the earth, cau

sing both lightning and thunder. hus, as it seems, the formation of electricity may be traced back to heat, which creates in the atmosphere, all these parts of an electrical machine, and also operates them. The influence of one cloud upon another, most persons may have observed; because it is common to say, that a thunder-storm is more violent when clouds from a different direction meet over our heads. But clouds from different directions can very seldom be at the same height; and the lower, which is always By the friction, which their nearness to each other, or their actual contact will occasion, the violence and frequency of the electric discharges 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 good conducting substance, with a sharp, snapping sound; and the sound is always tioned to the distance between the two objects, and to the quantity of electricity ac

When it is ramembered, that the discharge of the electricity of a common Levden 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 s a discharge from such a large quantity of electricity from a cloud to the earth, through sufficiently account for a sudden sound, as violent and startling as any which ever at ends a flash of lightning.

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

rehended from thunder. The danger is over, when we hear the noise of the ele

bolts, 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 quite recently, accustomed to enter a cave for safety, on the approach of a tempest; and a reservoir was kept filled with water before he mouth of the cave, to extinguish the fire of the lightning. In Russia, it was formerly the custom to close the doors and window 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, f the door-posts of the house are struck three

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 or its way to the earth, if it some upon a buildformly 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 damage on its track, while still the larger part goes harmlessly into the ground, on the cor

As it is very important that lightning-rode should be perfect, they should always be put up in the best manner, and by a practiced hand. A few 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 niethod which has since been improved upon by Mr. 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 permane

with due economy.

Most persons are now aware that it is not safe to seek shelter from the rain, 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 lightning-conductors. A metal point will not discharge electricity so fast as a blade 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 hu.nan body, which is a much better

Moistare is a good conductor of electricity 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 i begins to rain before the thunder-storm has become violent, we may be always sure that the storm will be less severe than it otherwise would have been. A thunder-storm without rain is usually very disastrous. Such storms are most common in the tropical regions.

Soot is a good conductor. Therefore, whe the discharge of electricity falls upon a house which has no metallic conductor, the fluid is quite likely to follow the chimney flue; and it is not very safe to occupy a seat in such a house near the fireplace.

The danger from lightning is not so great as many suppose. It is said that twenty persons are annually killed by drowning for one njured by lightning. It is not well, therefore, o be always timid at the approach of a thun der-storm, so as to adopt any needless or ridiculous method of protection, such as dressng 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 unne essary anxiety at all times; and quite as much so in a thunder-storm as at other times If a person be uneasy, and feel desirous o loing 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 rememcharges, or determine their direction.

Therefore, avoid a position near a tree, in a draft of air, near a fireplace, or close by a large surface of metal which is not connected the ground, And, besides, every one should cultivate such a sense of dependence upon the Creator, as to know that he wil are for us, as well when the forked light ings play around our homes, and the heavy thunder rolls terrifically over our heads, when we sit in the quiet of a calm summe

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

any one may see that there is danger to be Bayard Taylor's Opinion of Feminine Vir-

Bayard Taylor, writing from Juoxengi, in he Frigid Zone, on the 6th of January, tells of a nurse named Fredrica, who altended to his case when suffering the horrors of toothache, makes some remarks of wemankind n general, in the paragraph annexed:

This good-hearted girl was a genuing speci men of the Northern Swedish female. Of medium height, plump, but not stout, with a rather slender waist and expansive hips, and foot which stepped firmly and nimbly at the same time, she was as cheerful a body as one could wish to see. Her hair was o that silky so common in Sweden; her eyes a clear, pale blue, her nose straight and well formed, her cheeks of the delicate pink of a wild rose leaf, and her teeth so white, regula 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, chamber maid and hostler, and had a cross mistress to poot. She made our fires in the morning darkness and brought us our early coffe while we yet lay in our bed, in accordance Then, until the last drunken guest was silent loward midnight, there was no respite from labor. Although suffering from a distressing cough, she had the out-door as well as the n-door duties to discharge, and we saw her in a sheepskin 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 answer ing a question, the poor girl was overwhelm-ed with gratitude, and even the stern landlady was so impressed by my generosity that she 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 honesty of others for grant ed-a latent kindness and good-will which may at first be overlooked: 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 heir purity. The thought has often recurred to me-which is the most truly pure and virginal nature, the fastidious American girl, who blushes at the sight of a pair of boot outside of a gentleman's bed-room door, an who requires that certain unoffending parts of the body and articles of clothing should be designated by delicately circumlocutions terms, or the simple-minded Swedish wo man, who come into our bed-rooms with coffee, and makes our fires while we get up and dress, coming and going during all th 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 snggest an imagination ever on the alert for prurient 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.

In Turkey, if a person falls asleep in the eighborhood of a poppy field, and the wind blows over towards him, he becomes gradually narcotized, and would die if the country people, who are well acquainted with the circumstance, did not bring him to the next well or stream, and empty pitcher after pitcher of water on his face and body. Dr. Appenheim, during his residence in Turkey, owed his life to this simple and efficacous treatment. Dr. Graves, from whom this anecdote is quoted also reports the case of a gentleman thirty years of age, who, from long continued sleepiness, was reduced to a complete living skel- He was always in troubleunable to pursue his business, he sank into bject poverty and woe. Dr. Reid mentions friend of his, who, whenever anything occurred to distress him, soon became drowsy and fell asleep. A fellow student also at Ed inburg, upon hearing suddenly of the unexpected death of a near relative, threw himself 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, stretched on his death-bed, fell asleep, and, with the 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 re orded to have slept once for four days. Di Macnish mentions a woman who spent three fourths of her life in sleep, and Dr. Ellittson notes the case of a young lady who slept for six weeks and recovered. The venerable St. Augustine of Hippo prudently divided his hours into three parts, eight to be devoted to sleep, eight to recitations, and eight to con verse with the world. Maniacs are reporte particular in the eastern hemisphere, to be ome furious vigilant during the full of the moon, more especially when the deteriorating rays of its polarized light is permitted to fal o their apartment, hence the name luna tios. There certainly is greater proneness to disease during sleep than in the waking state for those who pass the night in the Car du Roma inevitably become affected with its noxious air; while travelers who go thro' without stopping escape the miaema. In-tense cold produces sleep, and those who

perish in the snow sleep on till they sleep the

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 (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 eay lampooned, not that he would pun upon the use made of his fat, as he did not vish 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 exceed ingly tried. He had latterly learned that a substitute for oil had been invented, which might lessen the persecution of whales-but he feared it was all gas. The Whale alluded 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 genera blubber.

remarked that the tale of the Whale had moved him; in fact, it was very striking. His own situation was far from pleasant. He was by profession a lawyer, and, he flattered 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 over board, but was soon afterwards obliged to reject his seat, as indigestible. Unless he had more cases, he would leave law and 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

The Eel hastily arose, and said he was shocked, he might say electrified, at these Serpent must get himself into a coil. As for his being a "slippery character," he thanked Neptune he didn't belong to such a scalet as the Serpent.

The Whale called the Eel to order, and th Eel called the Whale an "old swell-head." and was then summarily put out of the con

rention.

The Turtle said he was suffering from in disposition. He was walking on shore, he said, a short time since, when he met a party of jolly young sailors. The result was hat 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 say nothing more at present, but should have something to lay before the next meeting. 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,

Our Houses.—We always look upon our to whom we apply these remarks can under-Oysters, Lobsters, opened his case, which was a hard one. - houses as mere temporary lodgings. We are stand them. -a perpetual stew ton, unable to stand on his legs. It was or boil. His half-brother, Clam, was a disparily owing to disease, but chiefly to the grace to the family: always in liquor, and abuse of mercury and opium; until at last, generally considered a "squirt." Some of tion of changing our places of abode. In the his family were indolent, and spent most of present state of society, this is in a great their time in "beds." There had been some measure unavoidable; but let us remember

There was one of his neighbors, he saidhe would not call any names, for he scorned whether it might not be better for many of scandal-who was very surly and crabbed. He was a one-sided individual, and nobody

The Crab protested against this abuse, and said that the rest took advantage of him because he was "soft." He respectfully retired being enough for all our wishes at one peri-

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

HAD HER THERE .- Two little girls, one 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 intimated rather tartly that had t not been for her father's benevolent 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

We yesterday heard a practical joke perpetrated, which in the dullness of the times if not for its intrinsic excellence, is worthy of being recorded. The parties to this trans action 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 father than he is as fast as the locomotive and pet train which he swears by, withal, great wag.

dollar counterfeit bill, and not relishing such dead capital, he conceived the idea of giving it to Tom, who was a frolicking fellow, and ould make it go if anybody could. Accordingly he approached the contemplated dis-persing medium one day, when the followng conversation ensued:

"I say, Tom, here's a pretty good counter eit three, if you pass it I'll divide."

"Let's see the plaster," said Tom; and afer examining it carefully, put it in his vest pocket remarking, "It's an equal division—a dollar and a half a piece?"

"Yes," said Ben

"All right," said Tom, and he sauntered. A few minutes afterwards he quietly stepped into the office of his friend Ben, pur chased a can of Oysters for one dollar and half, and laid down the three dollar bill in payment for them. The clerk looked at the bill rather doubtingly, when his suspicions were immediately calmed by Tom, who told him there "was no use of looking, for he had received that bill from Ben, himself, not ter minutes since." Of course, the clerk, with this assurance, immediately forked over the dollar and a half change, and with this de posit and the can of ovsters 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 a half to Ben. That night when Ben made up his cash

account he was surprised to find the same old counterfeit three in the drawer. Turning to his locum tenens he asked:

"Where did you get this cursed bill?-Didn't you know it was a counterfeit?" "Why, Tom gave it to me, and I suspect

ed it was fishy, but he said he had just received it from you, and I therefore took it?" The whole thing had penetrated the wool ed, "Sold," and charged the can of ovster o profit and loss account.

A Spring Morning.

To walk abroad among rural scenery on a fine sunny morning, is to ramble on the temple of Deity, and witness the creative process Every day, almost every hour, witnesse ome change; buds, blossoms, leaves and flowers are woven by unseen hands, painted by invisible artists, and perfumed from 'vials full of odors sweet, -we look upon them in the morning with surprise and pleasure, while the first dew and sunbeam are visiting them. What an admirable and perfect taste must He have, 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 per ish, 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 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 faculties of intelligence and hap-

always hoping to get la us, if, in attaining a certain position in life. we determined, with God's permission, to choose a house in which we would live and die-a home not to be increased by adding stone to stone and field to field, but which, od, we should be resolved to be satisfied with forever. Consider this, 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

A story is told of a grave divine or Cape Cod, not long since, who awoke rom a comfortable nap in his chair, and discovered his amiable helpmate in the peronce made a charge of fifty cents to the State-in other words mending his panta loons. Inspired with a love of fun which seldom affected him, he enquired, "Why are you, my dear, like the evil adversary spoken of in Scripture !" Of course she was unable to discover any resemblance. "Because," father, yours would have been in hell long said be, "while the husbandman slept, you

LOVE, HONOR, AND OBEY.

Promise to love! why, woman thinks 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 worthiness, I cannot choose but honor thee.

Ohay! when I have fully learned Each want and wish to understan 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 both:
The greater must control the less.

'Sam' Giving "Sambo" Particular Jessie!

The Juniata Sentinel, published in Mifflintown contained on Wednesday last, the fare-well speech and confession of its retiring editor, A. J. GREER, who after being tre ned into the support of Fremont last fall, has no idea that by ithe "bound himself to the ultra car of Black Republicanism for all coming time." If a living picture, a tableaux vivant or a gtand 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 Repubtican principles which Mr. GREER gives in his valedictory. We give a portion of it for their amusem

"Tired of begging a living, and with supism and Black Republican devils, with this paper. Hating tyranny over the mind of man n every form, and longing to become a free man, with a free conscience and a free pen we surrender the editorial chair of the Junista Sentinel 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 American doctrines in the face of ultra Black Republicans, hermaphrodite Americans and political Summer-saulters generally, but that we may avoid an unpleasant, undesirable and bitter conflict in the present canvass .-Our chief object in exposing the hollowness of Republicanism in protession, 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 quite the 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 hundred votes in this county that they cannot influence by the means they have employed

This is the only time, in our editorial career, in which we have taken leave of a people under a political difficulty, but we are 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 iniquities is brought home to their door, they become as ruffianly and oppressive as their prototypes from the border counties of Missouri. We from the border counties of Missouri. need not go to Kansas for ruffianism, but we can find it even in little Juniata. It would be well for gentlemen to preserve a little consistency. We hold the Liberty of speech and the freedom of the press sacred, and he who would take away these things strikes at the very foundation of our Republican Institutions: he carries with him a heart as treach. erous and a hand as villainous as him who

madly into extremes, and renders its obnoxious to all liberal minded people, that rakes among them, who had created great it is an evil, and that so far as it is avoidable, a union of the opposition elements becomes disturbance. It is surely a subject for serious thought, single point of its radicalism for the sake of union with men who are as hostile to the ex tension of slavery as there is any necessity uses the American party as a tool to enable ultra Republicanism to gain place and power, that, at length, it may stab the principles of Americanism in the high places of the country. This it has already done, and we have no guarantee that any better fate can be expected from it in the future. Then why should Americans lend themselves to the schemes and designs of a party, possessed of so much bitterness, antagonism and mock sincerity? Others may do as they please, but we cannot remain silent and permit our-selves to be transferred, by mere platforms and ipse dixits, to enemies, withou 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 radica Democratic party, on account of its radical tendencies. The other must be composed of the conservative elements suiside of that party. The old Whig party was the best back that Democratics 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 suc-cession of Democracy cession of Democratic victories in Pennsylvania, nutil contending factions learn wis dom. This may be regarded as bad proph ecy; but wait and see."

Braury, devoid of grace, is a mes