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THE STAR OF THE NORTH WM. H. JACOBY,

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One square of twelve lines, three times, - - \$1 00

Choice Poetry.

THE LOVE KNOT.

BY NORA PERRY.

Tying her bonnet under the chin, She tied her raven ringlets in, But not alone in the silken snare Did she catch her lovely floating hair, For, tying her bonnet under her chin, She tied a young man's heart within.

They were strolling together up the hill, Where the wind comes blowing merry and chi And it blew the curls a frolicsome race, All over the happy peach-colored face, Till, scolding and laughing, she tied them in, Under her beautiful dimpled chin.

And it blew a color, bright as the bloom Of the pinkest fuschia's tossing plume. All over the checks of the pretitest gril. That ever imprisoned a remping curl. Or, in tying her bounct under her chin, Tied a young man's heart within. Steeper and steeper grew the hill— Madder, merrier, chillier still The western wind blew down and played The wildest trick with the little maid, As tying her bonnet under her chin, She tied a young man's heart within.

Oh, western wind do you think it was fair,
To play such tricks with her soft floating hai
To play such tricks with her soft floating hai
To blow her against the young man's breast,
When he as gladly folded her in,
And kissed her mouth and dimpled chin?

Oh, Ellery Vane, you little thought, An hour ago when you besought This country lass to walk with you, After the sun had dried the dew, What perilous danger you'd be in. t perilous danger you'd be in, to tied her bonnet under her chin

Jonathan's Sheep.—Some years ago, a tall lank, eastern Jonathan was traveling through the western country, endeavoring to dispose of his notions, and happened to put up at a tavern kept by a worthy old Dutchman, with whom, as is usually the case, the neigh-boring farmers generally spent their evenings. There happened, at this time, to be an unusual number of them assembled to-gether, and their conversation naturally turned to their occupations, the principal topics being fateattle, hogs, sheep, &c. At ngth a guessing at their weight. Jonathan ing of a social turn, and not relishing a subject which he was unable to engage in determined to put a stop to their gossiping, and adopted the following method. He st his lantern visage over the shoulder of an honest yeoman, saying that he guessed as how he could tell a story about father's sheep which would beat their's all hollow. They all turned a listening ear to the story.

After giving his chair a hitch or two, to come within the ring around the fire, he commenced by saying his father had one of the largest sheep he ever saw; he put him in a yard and fed him one month on hay, in which time he ate up a whole ton; he then put him in a stable, and fed him a month on oats; and the tarnal critter eat twenty in two weeks more he fed him eight bushels of injen meal, and the day be-fore Thanksgiving he killed him. How much, said he, streching himself up, how much bo you guess he weighed? From the enormous quantities eaten by the sheep, and the length of time it had been kept, each supposed him an enormous sheep; the guess went round, each one guessed a large weight. Still Jonathan said nothing. At length, one of them, encouraged by the pleasant twinkling in the Yankee's eye, ventured to ask him how much he did weigh: when, raising his seven feet figure, and ening out his voice, he answered:-

"I'll be darned if I know." The joke took-an explosion of laughter -and the subject of conversation was changed.

SIGNATURE OF THE CROSS .- The mark which persons who are unable to write are required to make instead of their signature, is in the form of a cross (†;) and this prac tice having formerly been followed by kings and nobles, is constantly referred to as in stance of deplorable ignorance of ancient times. This signature is not, however, invariable a proof of such ignorance; and ciently the use of this mark was not confinterate persons; for, amongst the Saxons the mark of the cross, as an attestation of the good faith of persons signing, was required to be attached to the signature of those who could write, as well as to stand in the place of those who could not write. In these times, if a man could write, or read, his knowledge was in holy orders. The word clericus or clerk, was synonymous with penman; and the laity, or people who were not clerks, did not feel any urgent necessity for the use of letters. The ancient use of the cross was, therefore, univesal, alike by ld not write; it was the symbol of an oath, from its holy associations, and expression of "God save the mark," denotes form of ejaculation approaching to the

ed the other; "that man Finis is the printer. and happiness of our people!

From the Evening Argus, (Phil'a.) The Position of the President.

The factious and disorganizing spirit which prevails at the present day, to an extent truly alarming for the peace and harmony of the Union, which has even per-vaded the centre ranks of the Democratic party, and shaken its hitherto impregnable party, and shaken its hitherto impregnable bulwarks, finds one statesman firm and undismayed, whose ripe judgment, unclouded vision, unsullied patriotism, and indomitable will, fit him pre-eminently for the post he occupies. Calm, clear, and confident, he stands at the helm of State, and blanches not at the mutterings of the storm; high-aims, and noble purposes, enstorm; high-aims, and noble purposes, endow him with a courage equal to the emergency, which not only nerves his own soul for the duties of his station, but inspires trust, and a sense of safety, in those who would otherwise despond. Thousands of honest and patriotic hearts now rejoice, as will millions hereafter, that in this dark hour for the Republic, this trial, as it were, for national existence, the Eventive Chair, for national existence, the Eventive Chair. for national existence, the Executive Chair is filled by a statesman so wise and firm, a patriot so true and devoted, as James Bu chanan? With a determination to fulfill, to the letter, his duties under the Constitution and his oath of office, which nothing can shake, he has nobly disregarded all extran-eous influences, and collateral issues, and guided by a spirit of truth and justice, he pursues, amid cavils and bickerings, the open and even tenor of his way, mindful only of the right, trusting only to God, and his own conscience, for justification and re-

in the concluding portion of his message accompanying the Lecompton Constitution, and not feel an exalted admiration and respect for the MAN. He says:
"I have thus performed my duty on this important question, under a deep sense of my responsibility to God and my country. My public life will terminate within a brief period, and I have no other object of earthly ambition than to leave my country in a peaceful, prosperous condition, and live in the affections and respect of my country-

ward. Who can read those noble words,

And who can read that message, in our judgment unanswerable in its positions and argument, without acknowledging the honesty and truthfulness of every sentiment uttered, even though he be so jaundiced by opposing interests and views as to be unable opposing interests and views as to be unable to appreciate its conclusions? With what power less he scatter to the wind the dogmas of Douglas, and the fine-spun theories of Walker, wielding with the skillful hand of a master the very weapons of the latter to overthrow and confound him!

It is true that in regard to this perplexing deem the occasion providential which has enabled Mr. Buchanan to stand forth as the champion and defender of the representative principle in our government, the key to the preservation of order and harmony, the only element which can save us from confusion and anarchy. A true friend to "popular sovereignty," he would preserve the

"The sacred principle of popular sover-eignty has been invoked in favor of the enemies of law and order in Kansas. But in what manner is popular sovereignty to be exercised in this country, if not through the instrumentality of established laws. In certain small republics of ancient times, people did assemble in primary meetings, passed laws, and directed public affairs —

If every irregular ebullution of popular I do believe." Hevery irregular ebullution of popular I do believe."

After the tub full of whiskey and water that I had money enough to purchase forty gogues, for base and selfish purposes, is to which the host had provided, was all drank, I full lots. control or aprogate acts and ordinances afterwards I went up again to bed; and this passed and established in a legal manner, time I slept on uninterrupted till morning. by constitutional authority, then indeed may ve bid farewell to liberty with its attendar plessings, and prepare for the reign of an-

archy and tyranny in its worst form.

Is it because Mr. Buchanan has been en abled to look beyond the mere questions of temporary expediency which surround this answered at once to the name, and he then question, because his stand is more elevated, and his vision more extended, that he live, and he wished to see me as soon as sees the consequences hereafter of the vio- possible. lation, and probable destruction of the rep resentative principle, as far more disastrous to the whole country, and to our republican institutions, than any wrong which the ad mission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution can possibly inflict. It is in the character of a statesman whose far reaching vision pierces the fature, and prepares events which shape for good or evil he destiny of nations, and not in that of a mere politician, whose excited hopes and lust of office blinds him to all but present success, that James Buchanan appears now before his countrymen and the world; and whatever may be the issue of the present contest, his truth and wisdom will assuredly

We will scarcely permit ourselves to believe otherwise, then, that success must attend his noble efforts in behalf of law, order and our republican institutions, but that the man *Finis* was a great author; he had seen that writer's name attach. than we do the benevolent purposes of Di-"You must be a stupid blockhead," repli- vine Providence in behalf of the liberties the stable and let out my horse, but he

A Chrilling Adventure.

THE ROBBER OF THE WABASH.

In the summer of 1832, I was engaged with a young man named Lyman Kemp, in locating land lots along the Wabash, in Indiana. I had gone out partly for my health and partly to accommodate one who had ever been a noble friend to me, who had purchased a great deal of government land. At Davenport he was taken sick, and after watching him a week, in hopes that he would soon recover, I found that he had a settled fever; and, as the physician said month, I determined to push on alone. So I obtained a good nurse, and, having seen that my friend would have everything necessary to his comfort, which money could procure, 1 left him.

As good fortune would have it, I found a party of six men bound on the very route that I was going, and I waited one day for sot out, with three pack-horses to carry our luggage, and I soon found I lost nothing by waiting, for my companions were agreeable and entertaining. They were going to St. Joseph, where they had land already located, and where they had mills upon the river intending to get out lumber the remainder of the season.

On the third day from Logansport we reached Walton's Settlement, on Little Rivr-having left the Wabash on the morning of that day. It was well on into the evening when we reached the little log built inn of the settlement, and we were glad enough of the shelter, for, ere we were fairly under cover, the rain commenced to fall in great drops, and thickly, too. And more still I had to be thankful, for my horse began to stantial supper, and comfortable quarters for the night—that is, comfortable quarters for

hat country at that time.

About ten o'clock, just after I had retired, and just as I was falling into a grateful drowse, I was startled by the shouts of men and barking of dogs, directly under my window. As the noise continued, I arose, threw on my clothes, and went down.—
"What is it?" I asked of the landlord, who

stood in the entry-way.
"Ah! don't you know, stranger?" said the host, returning, "You've heard of Gustus Karl, perhaps?" Who, in the west, at that time, had not

question "the end is not yet;" but notwith-standing the alarm it has created, we almost country. I told the host that I had heard of

"Well," he resumed, "the infernal villain was here only this afternoon, and murdered and robbed a man just up the river. We've veyance than those worn cut legs through been out after him; but he's gin us the slip. We tracked him as far as the upper creek, and there he came out on the bank, fired at rights of the people by inculcating obedi-ence to the laws. He says:

us, and killed, one of our horses, and then drove into the woods. We set the dogs on, drove into the woods. We set the dogs on, but they lost him."

"And you've come back horseless," [

"Yies," the landlord growled. "But," he

"What sort of a man is he?" I asked. manner, as they have done in Kansas at the election of delegates, it is not for them to complain that their rights have been to

taken as the voice of the people, and to the crowd began to disperse, and shortly

time I slept on uninterrupted till morning.
I had just eaten my breakfast, and had gone out to the front door, when a horse man came dashing up to the place, his and animal all covered with mud. It had informed me that Lyman Kemp could not

"The doctor save he must die " said the messenger, "and the poor fellow now only

asks for life long enough to see you."
"Poor Lyman!" I murmured to myself.-"So young, so hopeful, with so many friends and fond relatives in his tar-off home—and taken down to die in a strange land." told the man I would set out on my retur as quick as possible. He ate some break fast and resumed his journey, being bound as far up as the Pottawattemie border.

I settled my bill, and then sent for my corse; but a bitter disappointment awaited me. I found the animal's foot swollen very badly, and it pained him so he could hardly step upon it. Had the road been good should have been tempted to try him; but knew that in some places the mud would if he could lend or sell me a horse. He could do neither. His only spare horse had been shot by the Wabash robber. There was not a horse in the place to be obtained

"Look'e." said mine host, as I began to

"Yes-very well," I told him.
"Then that's your best way. The current is strong this morning, and without a troke of the paddle, 'twould take you along as fast as a horse could wade through the mud. You shall have one of my canoes for just what it is worth, and ye can sell it

again at Logansport for as much."
I caught the proposition, instantly, for I saw it was a good one.

"If you daren't shoot the rapids," added the landlord, "ye can easily shoulder the canoe, and pack it around. 'Tisn't far."

I found the boat to be a well fashioned "dugont," large enough to bear four men with ease, and at once paid the owner the price—ten dollars—and then had my luggage brought down. I gave directions about the treatment of my horse, and the he sake of their company. At length we put off. The current was quite rapid-say four or five miles an hour—but not at all turbulent, and I soon made up my mind that it was far better than riding on horse-back. The banks of the river were thickly covered with large trees, and I saw game in plenty, and more than once I was tempted to fire the contents of my pistols at the boldest of the "varmints," but I had no ime, so I kept on. Only one thing seeme wanting, and that was a companion, but I

was destined to find one soon enough It was shortly after noon, and I had eate my dinner of bread and cold meat, when I came to a place where the river made an abrupt bend to the right, and a little further on I came to an abrupt basin where the current formed a perfect whirlpool. I did not notice it until my canoe got into it, had to be thankful, for my horse began to show a lameless in one of his hind legs, and when I leaped from the saddle, I found that his foot pained him very much, as I could tell by the manner in which he lifted it from the ground. I ordered the ostler to bathe it with cold water, and then went into the house, where we found a good subtantial my power, and soon succeeded in shooting out from the current; but, in doing so, ran myself upon the low sandy shore. The effort had fatigued me not a little, and as I found myself thus suddenly moored, I resolved it met a few minutes. solved to rest a few minutes

I had been in this position some ten min-utes when I was startled by hearing a footfall close by me, and on looking up I saw a man at that side of my boat. He was a young looking person, not over two and thirty, and seemed to be a hunter. He wore a wolf-skin shirt, leggins of red leather, and a cap of bear-skin.

"Which way are you bound, stanger?"
he asked in a pleasing to
"Down the river to Legansport," I re-

"That's fortunate. I wish to go there myself," the stranger resumed. "What say you to my taking the other paddle, and keeping you company."
"I should like it," I told him frankly; 'I've

been wanting company."
"So have I," added the hunter. "And

I've been wanting some better mode of conthe deep forest." "Come on," I said; and as I spoke, he

leaped into the canoe, and having deposited his rifle in the bow, he took one of the paddles and told me he was ready when I was. So he pushed off, and were soon clear of the whirlpool.

stranger told me his name was Adams, and added, with a knowing shake of his head, that his father lived in Columbus. He was out on a hunting and exploring expedition with some companions, who had gone on with some companions, who had gone on to Logansport by horse, and having got separated from them in the night, and had here only through the ballot-box, and if the disliked to travel in the forest.

Thus he opened his affairs to me, and 1 was fool enough to be equally frank, I admitted that I had some money, and told him common hunter. Oho! he's the very devil, my business, and by a most unpresuming I do believe."

> tiny. I sat in the stern of the canoe, and was about midships, and facing me .-His hair was of a light, fiscen hue, and hung in long curls about his neck; his features were regular and handsome; and his omplexion very light. But the color of his face was not what one could call fair. It was a cold, bloodless color, like pale marble. And for the first time too, I now looked particularly at his eyes. grey in color, and had the brilliancy of glaring ice. Their light was intense, but cold and glittering like a snake's. When I thought of his age I set him down for no much over thirty.

Suddenly a sharp, cold shudder ran through my frame, and my heart leaped with a wild thrill. As sure as fate—I knew it-there could be no doubt-I had take nto my canoe, and into my confidence, Gustus Karl, the Wabash Robber. For ew moments I feared my emotions would betray me. I looked carefully over his peron again, and I knew I was not mistake I could look back now and see how cunningly he had led me on to a confession o my circumstances-how he had made me finances. What a fool I had been! But it was too late to think of the past. I had enough to do to look out for what was evi-

I at length managed to over come all my for any amount of money. I returned to the stable and let out my horse, but he could not even walk with any degree of they were in order, for I had examined

ease. I could not use him. I was in de- them both in the forenoon, when I thought

of firing at some game.

They were in the breast pockets of my coat, which pockets had been made on purpose for them, and I could reach them at any instant. Another hour passed away and by that time I had become assured tha the robber would make no attempt upon me until after nightfall. He said that it would be convenient that we were together,

for we could run all night, as one could steer the came while the other slept.

"Ay," I added, with a smile; "that is good for me, for every hour is valuable.— I would not miss meeting my friend for the

world."
"Oh, you'll meet him never fear," said

my companion.

Ah! he spoke that with a meaning. I understood it well. I knew what that sly tone, and that strange gleaming of the eye meant. He meant that he would put me on the road to meet poor Kemp in the other world! I wondered only now that I port.
had not detected the robber when I first Gustu ticed physiognomist could not have failed to detect the villian at once. During the rest of the afternoon we con-

versed some, but not so freely as before -I could see that the villain's eyes were not so frankly bent upon mine as he spoke, and then he seemed inclined to avoid my direct glances. These movements on his part were not studied, or even intentional; but they were instinctive, as though his very nature led him thus. At length night came on. We ate our supper, and then smoked our pipes, and finally my companion pro-posed that I should sleep before he did.— At first I thought of objecting, but a few minutes reflection told me that I had better noe, and then having placed my valise for a pillow, I lay down. As soon as possible l drew out one of my pistols, and under the moved my body so that my right arm would be at liberty, and grasping my weapon firmly, with my finger on the guard, I drew up my mantle, slouched my hat, and then

settled down for my watch.

Fortunately for me the moon was np, and though the forest threw a shadow upon me, yet the beams fell upon Karl, and I could see his every moment. We were well into the Wabash, having entered it about three o'clock.

"You will call me at midnight." I said

drowsily.
"Yes," he returned. " Good night."

"Good night-and pleasant dreams. I'll have you further on your way than you

think ere you wake up again."
"Perhaps so," thought I to myself, as I lowered my head, and pretended to lower myself to sleep.

For half an hour my companion steered

the canoe very well, and seemed to take but little notice of me; but at the end of that time I could see that he became more uneasy. I commenced to snore with a long. regularly-drawn breath, and on the instant he villain started as starts the hunter when he hears the tread of game in the woods But hark! Aha—there was before one lingering fear in my mind that I might shoo he wrong man; but it was gone now. As the fellow stopped the motion of the paddle, I distinctly heard him mutter:
"O-ho, my dear sheep—you little dream-

ed that Gus Karl was your companion. But he'll do you a good turn. If your friend is dead, you shall follow him, and take your traps to pay your passage to heaven!"

I think these were the very words. any rate, they were their drift. As he As he thus selessly drew in the paddle, Finally the conversation lagged, and I over his left shoulder, and when he brought egan to give my companion a closer scrubback his hand, he had a huge bowie-knife in it. I could see the blade gleam in the pale moonlight, and I saw Karl run his point! My heart beat fearfully, and my breathing was hard. It was with the utmost exertion that I could continue my snoring, but I managed to do it without interruption Slowly and noiselessly the foul wretch pro ceeded to approach me. Oh! his ster rould not have awakened a ho his long, gleaming knife was half raised .could hear the grating of his teeth as he nerved himself for the stroke.

The villain was by my side, and measured the distance from his hand to my heart with his eye. In his left hand he held a thick handkerchief all wadded up. That was to stop my mouth with. Every nerve in my body was now strung, and my heart still as death. Of course my snoring ceased, and at that instant the huge knife was raised brought my pistol up-the muzzle was within a foot of the robber's heart-he muttered a quick cry—I saw the bright blade quiver in the moonlight, but it came not upon me. I pulled the trigger, and the last fear was past. I had thought that the weap on might miss fire, but it did not. There was a sharp report, and as I sprang up and backed, I heard a fierce yell, and at the same time the robber fell forward, his head triking my knee as it came down

Weak and faint I sank back, but a sud den tip of the cance brought me to my sen- . "Th ses, and went aft and took the paddle. As reply.

right I turned my eyes upon the form in the bottom of the canoe, and then I saw it quiver—only a slight spasmodic movement

and then all was still.

All that night I sat there at my watch an steered my little bark. I had my second pistol ready, for I knew not surely that the wretch was dead. He might be waiting to catch me off my guard, and then shoot m But the night passed slowly and drearily away, and when the morning broke the form had not moved. Then I stepped forward and found that Gustus Karl was dead! He had fallen with his knife true to its aim, for it struck very near the spot where my heart must have been, and the point was driven so far into the solid wood that I had to pull it out, and harder still to unclasp the marble fingers that were closed with dying madness about the handle.

Swiftly flowed the tide, and ere the sun again sank to rest I had reached Loganssank to rest I had reached Logans.

The authorities knew the face of is Karl at once, and when I had told my story, they poured out a thousand is upon my head. A purse was raised, the offered reward put with it, and ien to me. I took the simple reward from Gustus Karl at once, and when I had told the generous citizens, while the remainder I directed should be distributed among those who had suffered most from the Wa bash robber's depradations.

I found Kemp sick and miserable. He was burning with fever, and the doctors had shut him up in a room where a well "Water-water! In God's name, give

me water!" he gasped.

"Haven't you had any?" I asked. on the point of administering it when the old doctor came in. He held up his hands so I agreed to his proposition. He took my seat at the stern, and I moved further forward and having removed the three forwards as though he were an honest man: But I forced him back and Kemp drank the grateful beverage. He does not not consider the forward as though he were an honest man:

| Out doctor came in. He held up his hands in horror, and told me it would kill the sick man. But I forced him back and Kemp drank the grateful beverage. He does not consider the force of the which my companion had been sitting, I spread my cloak in the bottom of the cather the skin was moist, and the fever was turned. In eight days he sat in his saddle by my side, and started for Little River. At Walton's settlement I found my horse wholcover of a cough, I cocked it. Then I ly recovered, and when I offered to pay for his keeping the host would take nothing.— The story of my advenure on the river had reached there ahead of me, and this was the landlord's gratitude.

New Dodge—We often read of dodges perpetrated by bad men in cities father north than New Orleans, for the purpose of procuring or disposing of goods, which make us laugh; but we know of one of our restaurants, we must tell. One of the means taurants, we must tell. One of the many late arrivals in the city who came here "hard up" was invited, not ceremoniously to leave his boarding house because he did

and grandly ordered a plate of gumbo, and of course devoured it—or most of it with a good appetite. When nearly through he discovered a piece of yellew soap at the bottom, and with and air of disgust & injured appearite, he called the waiter and asked him if that was a component part of gumbo! Waiter was surprised—indignant at the cook and said no- but Mr Hardup would be angry, and demanded, "How much to

Waiter said "nothing," of course. Hardup departed rejoicing in utility of soap. He had put the lump in his soup, himself, previous to eating it all. May he never be called Hardup again—or be so.

BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATION OF LIFE.-Bishop Heber, upon departing for India, said in his farewell sermon :-

"Life bears us on like the stream mighty river. Our boat first goes down the mighty channel—through the playful mur-muring of the little brook, and the willows upon its glassy borders. The trees shed over our young flowers on the brink seem to offer them selves to our young hands; we are happy in hope and grasped at the beauties around us; but the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth an manhood is along a wider, deeper flood, and amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated by the moving picture of enjoyment and industry passing us; we are excited by our short-lived enjoyments. The stream bears us on, and joys and griefs are left behind us. We may be shipwrecked, but we cannot be delayed. for rough or smooth, the river hastens to wards its home, till the roar of the ocean i in our ears, and the waves beneath our fee and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take leave of the earth and its inhabi tants, until of further voyage there is is no witness save the Infinite and Eternal.

On Thursday afternoon a young lady and gentleman skated from Bangor to Hamp-den, Maine, on a trial of speed. The Whig says: "The young gentleman had the longest legs, but the lady spread the most canvas, and the wind being fair and fresh she beat him by two minutes and a half, and the feat was performed in half an hou So exhausted were the parties, however, an so strong the head wind to skate back, that they were brought to the city in a carriage

A bit of a wag was driving in h phæton, when somebody who thought he knew him accosted him with, "I believe your name's Smith."

"Then you'd believe anything," was the

CONFIDENCE AND CREDIT.

The day was dark, the markets dull, The 'Change was thin, gazettes were And half the town was breaking. The countersign of cash was 'Stop,' Bankers and bankrupts shut up shop, And honest hearts were aching.

When near the 'Change, my fancy spied A faded form, with hasty stride, Beneath grief's burthen stooping; Her name was Credit, and she said, Her father Trade, was 'ately dead, Her mother, Commerce, drooping.

The smile that she was wont to wear Was withered by the hand of care,
Her eyes has lost their lustre:
Her character was gone, she said,
For basely she had been betrayed,
And nobody would trust her.

That honest Industry had tried To gain fair Credit for his bride, And found the lady willing; But, ah! a fortune hunter came, And Speculatian was nis name, A rake not worth a shilling.

While thus poor Credit seemed to sigh, Her cousin, Confidence, came by, (Methinks he must be clever;) For when he whispered in her ear, She checked the sigh, she dried the tear, And smiled as sweet as ever.

LITTLE JOKERS.

A Clergyman observing a poor man by the roadside breaking stones with a pickaxe, and kneeling to get at his work better, made the remark—"Ah, John, I wish I He told me no. I threw open the windows, sent for a pail of ice-water, and was as easily as you are breaking those stones." The man replied-"Perhaps, sir, you do not work on your knees."

Two Irishmen happened to get into affray, in which one of them was knocked down. His comrad ran up to him and

"Zounds, Dennis an if you be dead can't "I'm not dead, but spacheless,,' said the

What do you think of whiskey, Dr. Johnson ?" hiccopped Boswell, after empty-ing a sixth tumbler of toddy. "Sir," said the doctor, "it penetrates my soul like the still small voice of conscience, and doubtless the worm of the still is the worm that never

An Impertinent Editor in Alabama says the Louisville Journal,) wants to know when we intend to pay "the debt of nature."
We are inclined to think that when nature gets her dues from him it will be an execu-

The Spirit of Daniel Webster was calnot pay up, and was compelled to get his dinner by his wits—and he succeeded.

Mr. Hardup walked into an eating house many mistakes in his social and political life while on earth, and in his Dictionary.

We lately Heard a vulgar politician oast upon the stump, that he and Daniel Webster once staid over night at the same public house. It must have been a house "entertainment for man and beast."

Our Government Land costs one dollar an acre on an average; champagne two dollars a bottle. How many a man dies landless, who, during his life has swallowed

Chemical Facts Familiarized. I thas

been discovered that bread can be manufac-tured out of wood. Long before this discovery was made, all wood was known to have grain in it. Why can a person cook eggs sooner in England than in America? Because in

England all that he has to do is to steal them, and they immediately become poached. Well Pat, Jimmy didn't quite kill you with a brickbat, did he ?"

What for?"

"So I could see him hung, the villen !" Teacher-"William, can you tell me why the sun rises in the east?'? Pupil looking demure—"Don't know, sir, 'cept it be that east makes everything rise."

"Is that clock rite over there?" asked "Rite over there?" said the boy; "tain

nowhere else.' Boy what's become of the hole I aw in your pants the other day ?" (Young America, carefully examining his immentionables.) "Its worn out, sir."

An Old Scotch Preacher said of oung opponent that he had a great deal of the young man, not a little of the old man, wery little of the new man.

Why does a lady with immensely wealthy lovers around her hear more music than anybody else? Because she hears

At a Colored Ball, the following notice vas posted on the door post:-"Tickets fifty cen's. No gemman admitted unless

Who are the most wicked people in hurch on Sunday. The organist and bel-ows-boy; for one plays, and the other

An Irishman tells of a fight in which there was but one whole nose left in the crowd, "and that belonged to the ta-kettle!"

A Muff.—A thing that holds a young lady's hand without squeezing it.