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> Choice Poetrn. TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

High hopes that burn'd like stars sublime, Go down the heavens of Freedom; And true hearts perish in the time We bitterliest need them ? But never sit we down and say There's nothing left but sorrow; We walk the wilderness to day, The promised land to-morrow.

Our birds of song are silent now, There are no flowers biooming! Yet life beats in the frozen bough, And freedom's spring is coming ! And freedom's tide comes up alway, And our good bark, aground to day, Shall float again to-morrow.

Through all the long, dark nights of years, The people's cry ascendeth, But our meek sufferance endeth The lew shall not forever sway, The many moil in sorrow; The powers of earth are strong to day, But Heaven shall rule to morrow.

Though hearts brood o'er the past, our eyes With smi ing features glisten For lo! our day bursts up the skies; Lean out your souls and listen! The world rolls treedom's radiant way, And ripens with her sorrow; Keep heart! who bears the cross to day, Shall wear the crown to morrow.

With energies immortal! To many a heaven of desire Our yearning opes a portal! And though age wearies by the way, And hearts break in the furrow We'll sow the golden grain to day, Harvest comes to-morrow.

Bo'ld up heroic lives, and all Be like a sheathen saber. Ready to flash out at God's call. O chivalry of labor! Triumph and icil are twins; and aye, Joy sups the cloud of sorrow; And his the martydom to day Brings victory to morrow.

The Model Local.

The Local Editors and Reporters of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, (who, by the way, form a club of their own.) had a banquet in that city on Thank-giving Day, in company with representatives of the Press from other parts of the State. The exercises on the occasion were of a highly interesting character-consisting of addresses, toasts responses, the reading of a very fine poem. and singing. In the course of his response to one of the regular loasts, Mr. Potter, of the last. The first one, a perfect exquisite, the Daily Wisconsin, drew the following picture of the model Local :

"The model Local .- He runs to all the fires, attends all the churches (of several of which he is a devoted member. ; is on hand at all the weddings, knows everybody in town, is the first to here of all the broken legs, arms necks, and domestic ties, in all of which he takes the deepest interest; knows the quality of all the different kinds of liquor in every saloon in town, is a zealous member in high standing of two or three Good Tem-Inr Lodges, speuds, every evening at a dance, is the special admiration of the floor managers of balls who desire to get their names in the papers, sleeps at the station house to learn all the night mysteries of the city, understands the precise condition of the wheat, lumber, money and Markets, this knowledge of the latter being derived purely from abstract calculations,) knows the entire history of every dry goods firm in the business, from innumerable puffs of the establishments, plays billiards; rolls ten pins, plays ball, skates, smokes, chews, (the two latter of which depending somewhat opon the liberality with which he is supplied by Hubart and Mark) repens sermons on Sunday, and seduction, and murder cases on week days, is a special admirer of the Benecia Boy, and at the same time is cheek by jowl with all the clergymen in town, retires to bed at lour o'clock in the morning, gets up at six the same morning, always sleeps with one eye open and with his boots and pants on is dignified and savey, according to circumstances, gets knocked down by some offended ruffian or rawhided by the "big brother" of an injured female; periodically, is all over at the same time, yet every day most have three or lour columns of leaded matter for his paper-in short, does more work, submits to more cuffs, endures more hardships, has greater annoyances, enjoys fewer substanrial pleasures, and lives lewer years than almost any other man in town, and all for the modest compensation of \$500 or \$600 a

Wires have married people passed thro' | nounce a certain triumph, said : the alphabet of life ? When they reach the ba be.

Tax reason why whales frequent the Arctic seas is, probably, because they supply the "Northern lights" with oil.

A Yankee Among Aristocrats.

Not many years ago it happened that a young man from New York visited London. His father being connected with several of the magnates of the British aristocracy, the young American was introduced to the fash. ion able circles of the metropolis, where, in consequence of his very fine personal appearance, or that his father was reported to be very rich, or that he was a new figure on the stage, he attracted much attention, became quite the favorite of the ladies .beaux, but as no very fair pretext offered as a rebuff, they were compelled to treat him civilly. Thus matters stood when an Hon. M. P. and lady made a party to accompany them to their country seat in Cambridge-shire, and the American was among the invited guests. Numerous were the devices to which these devotees of pleasure resorted, in order to kill that old fellow who will measure his hours, when he ought to know they are not wanted, and the ingenuity of every one taxed to remember or invent something novel.

The Yankees are proverbially ready of invention, and the American did honor to his character as a man accustomed to free dom of thought. He was frank and gay, and entered into the sports and amusements with that unaffected enjoyment which communicated a part of his tresh feelings to the most worn out fashionables in the party -His good nature would have been sneered at by some of the proud cavaliers had he not been such a capital shot, and he might have been quizzed had not the ladies, won by his respectful and pleasant civilities, and his constant attentions in drawing rooms and saloons, always showed themselves his let him go home to his bed and a sore far to "hold the right of self government triends. But a strong combination was at throat; or perhaps, they will get him into sacred" as to object theoretically to State last formed among a trio of dandies to an- a room and there try to 'smoke him out,' subjugation, it is plain that the whole party nihilate the American. They proposed to by burning tobacco in the stove, and keep- practically favor coercion, and are anxious vary the eternal waltzing and piping by the ing up a continued puffing of cigars and that it shall be employed against the secedacting of charades and playing at various pipes, and when they find him becoming ing Commonwealths. They would like to games, and having interested one of those pale and sick, leave him with laughter .- have Lincoln's battle fought by Mr. Buindefatigable ladies who always carry their Or, if he is a nervous or sensative boy, chanan. They would infinitely prefer that point in a scheme, it was voted to be the they will try to frighten him out of his wits Mr. Buchanan should employ the resources

After some charades had been disposed of, a gentleman begged leave to propose the game called "Crowning the Wisest"-This is played by selecting a judge of the game, and three persons, either ladies or gentlemen, who are to contest for the crown by answering successively the various ques- of resistance will be discomfort and annoy- refuses to precipitate the country into civil tions which the rest of the party at are liberty to ask. The one who is declared to have have known instances where this was the opponents of slavery. He will have nothbeen the readiest and happiest in his an- case. swers receives the crown.

Our American, much against his inclina tion, was chosen among the three candidates. He was aware that his position in the society with which he was mingling. required of him the ability to sustain himself. He was, to be sure, treated with distinguished attention by his host and hostess, and generally by the party, but this was a favor to the individual, and not one of the company understood the character of republicans or appreciated the republic. The three worthies had arranged that their turn for him should fall in succession, and be and with an air of most ineffable coadescension, put this question :

"If I understand rightly the government of your country, you acknowledge no distinction of rank, consequently you have no court standard for the manner of a gentleman; will you favor me with information where your best school of politeness is to

can, smiling calmly, "I would recommend wife of Levi L. Johnson, Marlborough, the Falls of Niagara; a contemplation of Stark county. They readily recognized us, that supendous wonder teaches humility came up to where we were, and after the to the proudest, and human nothingness to asual salutations, inquired when a train the vainest. It rebukes the trifler, and would leave for Bellefontaine. At this moarouses the most stupid; in short, it turns ment, Mr. Johnson and the wife of Scott men from their idols, and when we ack- also unexpectedly made their appearance. nowledge that God only is Lord, we feel The woman instantly recognized each other

ence, whether of applause or censure, the ribbons, bonnets, collars and fancy fixings American could not determine, as he did flew was refreshing to milliners and mannot choose to betray any anxiety for the re- tumakers. This excited Scott and Johnson, sult by a scrutiny of the faces which he and they were so sorely grieved at each knew were bent on hint.

He affected to be a great politician, was cise with a hearty good will. moustached and whiskered like a diplomatist, which station he had been coveting .-His voice was bland, but his emphasis was the parties whipped, they encouraged the very significant.

most interest your people and give an opportunity of enjoying their conversation 277 "You must maintain, as you do at pres-

ent, that a monarchy is the wisest, the purest, and the best government which the skill of man ever devised, and that a de- of intrigues, had planned an elopement, to mocracy is utterly barbarous. My country- be carried out on the same day with the the face in most hideous form; swollen men are proverbially fond of argument, and other parties. Both guilty couples had and bloated carcases covered with voltures end of your life."

out any decided expression of the feeling which his answer had been received.

with assured voice which seemed to an- cannot be described on paper. "I require your decision on a delicate

question, but the rales of the pastime warhave seen the American and English ladies; which are the fairest ?"

The young republican glanced around

ed patriot from his allegiance. He did not hesitate, though he bowed low to the ladies as he answered :

lieve, allowed to be the power of exciting the North assail the Executive with a ma admiration and begetting love in our sex; consequently those ladies who are most admired, and beloved, and respected by the gentlemen, must be the fairest. Now I assert confidently, that there is not a nation on earth where woman is so truly beloved, so tenderly cherished, so respectfully treat This was not at all relished by the British ed, as in the Republic of the United States, therefore the American ladies are the fairest. But," be again bowed low, "if the ladies before whom I now have the honor of expressing my opinion, were in my country, contempt. Vituperation and slander, and we should think them Americans."

> The applause was enthusiastic, and after the mirth had subsided so as to allow the judge to be heard, he directed the crown to the Yankee.

> > College Hazing.

The process of "bazing," which faculty of Harvard College recently punished by expulsion, is thus described :

"You send your boy of sixteen, seventeen, or eighteen years to college. He enters the Freshmen class. Away from home among strangers, perhaps a little homesick, he appears 'green' or 'spoony.' But he minds his own business, and knuckles to his tasks. Not so with the imnudent fellows of the class above him .- has incurred the displeasure of the Lincoln These Sophomores immediately conceive party by his repudiation of the coercion the idea of 'putting through' your boy. They theory and his firm refusal to permit a rehave various ways of doing this. They sort to force as a means to prevent the setake him of a cold night and put under the cession of sovereign States. Pretending, nump, and after he is well wet and chilled, as some of the Black Republicans do, so by compelling him to go blindfolded into a of the Federal Government in subduing inthings. There are various other ways of should have the mortification of finding outrageous insults, he is told that the result be the Black Republicans' eat's paw. He ance during his whole college life, and we war, merely, to serve the purposes of the

of the 'ioke' the laugh comes in and your convert the federal authority into an odious boy, of course, feels inclined to put the despotism, and wealthy, high-spirited comsame question, and so do we.

They have carried this thing so far in Harvard College that in one or two cases lives were endangered, and the students were unable to do any study during a whole

an example of eight Sophomores who were and the press. Such a course would be caught 'hazing' some poor Freshmen, and but the carrying out of their ultimate and gave them leave of absence for a year, to learn at home less brutal manners.'

Extraordinary Double Elopement. The Holmes County (Ohio) Farmer tells

"On Tuesday of last week, while stand-

this story of a curious elopement and its consequences :

ing on the platform of the depot building Crestline, waiting for the train to start east ward, we saw a train arrive from the east The first persons we recognized getting "For your benefit," replied the Ameri- from the train, were W. K. Scott and the that men are our equals. A true Christian and without uttering a word, 'pitched into' one of the liveliest free fights we have ever There was a murmur among the audi- been called upon to witness. The way the other for running away with their respect-The second now proposed his question. ive wives, that they went into pugilistic ex-

"A great many persons were gathered around, but no one caring much which of fight and laughed at the sport. While the free fight was progressing, constable Smith subject with which I am conversant would stopped the fighting, and took the parties before the Mayor, and his Honor fined each of them \$5 and costs for breaking the

The cradle is a woman's ballot box, and the circle. It was bright with flashing eyes Mrs. Scott the P., Ft. W. and C. Railroad. long. She appeared starving as she sat on Gotham did not get him or his money into some of them deposit in two ballets at once. and the sweet smiles that wreathed many a Since then nothing has been heard of their a store feebly sighing and drinking water, their clauses.

The President and his Assailants.

Having failed in their attemps to force the President into the adoption of the coer "The standard of female beauty is, I be- cion policy, the leading Lincoln journals of lignity never exceeded in partizan controversy. The Courier and Enquirer, the Times the Tribune, and the Black Republican press generally exhaust the vocabulary of abuse in animadvertions upon Mr. Buchanan's capacity and motives; and they receive aid and encouragement from the mercenaries who boast of their independence, whilst ready to sacrifice their best friend on the altar of sensation journalism. Only the atrocity of these attacks redeems them from downwright, unmitigated falsehood are jumbled together thro' the whole columns of attack, with a pertinacity which springs from baffled mischief and long pent hate.

The conduct of the Administration in the crisis is the pretext upon Mr. Buchanan's assailants proceed. They rate him and his advisers roundly on the altedged ground of "imbecility, indecision, weakness, treason," the Tribune reaching the climax of atrocity by publishing statements impugning Mr. Buchanan's sanity, and declaring its hope they are true : and others attaining the topmost folly by gravely calling upon him to resign his office into other hands!

The cause of this disgraceful bitterness of spirit lies upon the surface. Mr. Buchanan darkened room and then show him hideous dependent States, than that Mr. Lincoln 'hazing,' such as ducking in a tub of cold himself the chief officer of a section, as diswater getting the novitate drunk, etc. If tinguished from the President of the United the boy has spirit enough to resist these States. Mr. Buchanan wisely declines to ing to do with the tactics of those who, un-"You will be likely to ask in what part der the plea of preserving the Union, would

munities into theatres of bloodshed and de-That Mr. Lincoln and his anti-slavery adherents would gladly see the flame of servile insurrection, the horrors of war's conflict, may be fairly inferred from the ut-'The faculty of the College therefore made terances of recognized leaders, in Congress unalterable schemes. But they are not, therefore, to be regarded as trustworthy commenters upon Mr Buchanan, or the line of action which he has honorably followed. He is not a coercionist. He is not an opponent of State rights. He is not an anti slavery emissary, whether of the Garrison or Lincoln stripe. And having promulgated the reasons which led him to accept the no-coercion view of the State and Federal relations, as understood by national statesmen, North and South, the only path of patriotic duty open to him is that to which he quietly but steadily adheres.

> Rave and abuse and falsify as they may Mr. Buchanan's assailants will not succeed in a manner inimical to its interests. He has proceeded in the only way that admits of the preservation of peace, the restoration of our confidence and the reconstruction of the Union under happier auspices than at present attainable. The consciousness of the fact that his motives have been and are of the purest, and that his policy commands the approval of all but the suoporiers of Mr. Lincoln, secret or avowed, may well sustain Mr. Buchanan amidst assaults that have more affinity to barbarism than aught that has been known in modern political warfare .- Constitution.

After a Battle.

The following graphic sketch, from the pen of English officer who served with his regiment throughout the war against the Sepoy mutineers in India, describes the field of battle after the victory of Munda-

A battle field immediately after an action is no very inviting scene. More than one sense is sickened by the objects around; the air is tainted, and death stares you in will meet you on both these qustions, and clandestinely slipped off from Mariboro' on or being torn to pieces by the pararie dogs; resident named Alexander Kovilaski, a polith you to the the same day; one party took the cars at corpses lying drawn up in a heap burnt to ish Jew. The twain seemed to be well Alliance, and the other got on the same a cinder; some without a vestige of cloth- pleased with each other and when the time wretched reasoner. It is like the telescope, The murmur was renewed, but still with- train, though a different car, at Louisville ing, others lying peacefully as they fell; for the departure of the Frenchman arrived whose field is clearer the more contracted their long, long sleep; but not the stage Station. Neither party suspected the other the village was almost too foul to pass Kovilaski's heart warmed so affectionately it is. until they met at Crestline, when the feel through, almost every house had its in- towards him, that he could not think of The third then rose from his seat, and ings they enjoyed may be imagined, but mates of dead in some ghastly form or oth- parting with his new made acquaintance, er-what the sword had commenced fire and proposed accompanying him to New "After paying their fines, which satisfied had ended. Death and black ruin lay ev- York where the Frenchman was to obtain them that fighting was an unprofitable way erywhere together. Spite of all this one old the snug sum of six thousand dollars. The of settling the difficulty, they indulged in woman, who seemed nearly eighty years of Frenchman did not understand the language rant it, and also a candid answer You the application of a goodly number of hard age, had remained there a witness of the and customs of the country, and Kovilaski words and names to each other, and finally learful consummation. Perhaps she was tendered his invaluable services to see that separated ; Scott and Mrs. Johnson taking too feeble to fly, or held the little life then he got his draft all right, in current funds, the B. and L. Railroad, and Johnson and flowing in her veins too worthless to pro- and that the pickpockets and garroters of

must have been for three days. He refused days, but Kovilaski did not return! nine, with her leg shattered! All over the find 'Kovy" his money would be safe. ken furniture, dead cattle and dead men black heaps of ashes lay here and there, his money is gone past recovery. with charred corpses in their centres; the air was laden with sickening gasses in which vultures, kites, and crows circled thing from our German citizens. They carcases below; wretched camp-followers were prowling among the corpses and rains the broken corn-men, turning about mangled bodies, diving into wells and tanks, climbing trees, and breaking down grain stacks-all searching for plunder like cowardly assassins, and revelling in the horrors

The use of English Classical Literature.

of death like fiends!

Thorough and accurate stngy of the English language and literature would supply what the great body of fairly educated people are greviously deficient in, viz: power of expression. It has never, I imagine, been ascertained how large a precentage of the middle class of this country can write and speak their own mother tongue with fluency and correctness. This is too delicate and subtle an inquiry for the machinery of the census; but, were such an inquiry possible, the results would not afford much gratification. As a matter of fact, the language is degenerating in the hands of professional writers; hybrid words awkward and conventional phrases, daring anacoloutha, and extraordinary syntactical licenses, are continually manifesting themselves in the current literature of the day .-Much more then must we be prepared for maltreatment of the Queen's English among the trading and commercial classes. And we find it plentifully. To be able to tell in plain words; to make a statement simply, clearly, concisely; to record the details of business in vigorous, business-like termsis an accomplishment that does not appear in company with shrewd sense and sound business capacity. Now it would go far to remedy this defect if the nascent hopes of the commercial classes were carried thro a course of the strong, nervous, racy prose of the seventeenth century. Barrow and South may be voted somewhat dry reading; but the former helped to make Chatham an orator, and the latter can boast of a style the mixed excellences of which adapt it for For the line will be then (the rule cannot the use of the rhetorician on the one hand, and the practical man of business on the

It is surely not necessary to seek further arguments in favor of such a reform or modification of existing methods of education as shall more prominently and more effectually enlist in the cause the services of our national literature. If that literature embody all the excellences for which we give it credit, if it be full of the living power of genius, if it be a rich storehouse of thought and argument and imagery, if it breathe a manly, generous, liberal spirit, and be pervaded by a pure and healthy morality, it must, if rightly applied, act powerfully and benignantly on the opening faculties of our English youth.

Mysterious Disappearance.

Our cotemporary of the Valley Spirit has a felicitous way of doing up a local occasionally when the material is at hand. In the following, while we cannot but pity the credulous Frenchman, we find a vein of humor which smacks of genuine "attic

About ten days ago a dapper little Frenchman made his appearance in this place and

no one to comfort her, and the soldiery | the money and deposited it in a carpet bag, passed her by as they would a dog. Down | which was handed over by the unsuspecta well not far from the village we found a ing Frenchman to the safe keeping of Koviman biding in a recess of the earth. How laski. They then sauntered around the long he had been there no one knew, but city to see the sights, when Kovilaski, at a he was too feeble to ascend by a rope certain point in their journeyings, suddenly which was thrown down to him. However | recollected that he had some important buwe helped him up, and when he gained siness to transact a few miles out of the the top he was too weak to stand. Some city. He parted with his French Friend, brandy-and-water and native bread was and as a token of remembrance, in case offered to him by Major Boileau; but this they should never meet again, he took the he refused as he might have done poison, carpet bag along, promising to return and although he appeared dying from starvation! meet the Frenchman at their lodgings in a Another was discovered in a tree where he few hours. The Frenchman waited a few at first to come down; a musket was point- then posted back to this place in great pered at him, which had the desired effect; turbation of mind to find the missing man. down he came, matchlock, tulwar, and presuming that he had returned to the powder-horn, too. In his belt we found bosom of his family; but he is doomed to eighty-eight rupees. This the men divided sad disappointment. Kovilaskt is non est and the bird was made a prisoner and sent inventus, and it is not at all improbable that a great circle. And where is the old Roniinto camp. In one of the fields an old wo- he will keep so. The Frenchman is not so face, with "capon lined," shuffled around man was found with her right leg shattered much concerned about the money as he is in his slippers and stirried the glowing logs with a shell; in another, a little girl about about the man. He thinks if he could only with a great shovel, till they roared again ? maiden were scattered English books, pa- will not belive that he has been victimized. pers, envelopes, Lidies' silk dresses cover- He remained in this place several days but ed with blood, bonnets, parasols, elegant Kovilaski not appearing, he returned to drawing room chairs, and other things the New York under the belief that he might rebel had plundered from Neemuch and still be searching for him in that city? It day? The walls are covered with ste other stations. The village still smoulder- is not likely they will cross each other's handbills; all that remains of one is a fraged; the high crops were all beaten down; path soon and in the meantime the Frenchthe earth torn up; pullahs filled with bro- man can make up his mind that he has top of the bill, where the wool ongot to be." been duped by an artful knave, and that

and screamed, and circled over the horrid thrive on the same income that a Yankee would starve on. We knew a young Ger- describable man; there and old placard of a man whose capitol, when he landed on our "Caravan" hangs in latters, a green parrot -women, laughing and trampling through shores, consisted of a singularly constructed having allighted on a blue elephant, and a suit of blue clothes and a long tailed pipe. Yet in five years he had a house and lot. money at interest, a wife, two babies, and from a wooden pin, but grandest of all is any quantity of domestic bliss and pickles. During the most of this time our meritori ous friend received a salary of only six dollars a week. A Yankee might have receiv. plunging directly into a thunder cloud, while ed five times that sum and come out head over ears in debt. The fact is, Germans have very sensible notions of life. They are not fast. They drink beer and smoke pipes with astonishingly long stems, but they are not addicted to "calling on" multitudinous baskets of expensive Heidsieck. They are industrious and economical. bars pointed at the tops, and a narrow shelf They know enough to lay up something beneath, through which, aforetime, little for a rainy day, which is a great deal more | green tumblers and round black bottles than some Americans know. Many Americans seem to think that they will have no difficulty in borrowing umbreilas when the financial rainy day comes, but they ascerain their mistake when the time arrives, and are too often forced to seek shelter in rents. Meanwhile our Teutonic friend goes paws in the open door. pleasantly ahead, raising garden sauce and babies, and constantly waxing richer, fatter something from our German citizens.

SLOW AND SURE.-We may learn some-

A horse in the midst of a meadow suppose, Made fast to a stake by a line from his no-e; Will permit him to graze just an acre of

I'ts a very plain case, if you'll only 'suppose'

That it's just seven feet from his tail to his

About seven teet less than if tied to the tail

from a young lady's album "Fare made, when I Bhold ure fac, & gaze in two ure azhur ize,

my love is warmed in 2 a blaze & thants within my bozum rize 2 big for my week tung to utter, which leves my hart awl in a flutter."

"WHY, JOHN, I don't think you like "O, yes," said John, "I like it very well

for forty or fifty times, but I don't like it as

The old lady cooked something else for

cow and couldn't bark. A brother lawyer once told Saxe that a

beard was unprofessional. "Right," said Saxe, "a lawer cannot be too barefaced."

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper, but he is more happy who can

Passion is a very keen observer, but a

A MAN in love has very little need of vic-

tuals. So if your landlady doesn't give you enough to eat, fall in love with her daugh-

"Down outside", said the fiddler, when he fell out of the window.

Speak low, ladies; and yet always endeavor to be high toned women.

An Old Time Picture.

Wherever a railroad has made its way, the old fashioned vill age inn disappears. It flies before the coming engine like a wild flower at the touch of the plough share. The picture of a New York village inn has become historic-a thing of the past .-

It and the stage couch were lovely in their

lives, and in death they will not be divided.

What New York country boy-boy twen-

ty years ago !- does not remember that inn -cannot shut his eyes and see it now, as it stood a rambling structure, with lowbrowed "stoop" and well-worn step, and the traces of time and storm upon its battered gables? Here was the bar room: here the great fire place, with its huge old knob-andirons, in the old fashioned winter. bearing a pyramid of fire, while around it the rush buttoned chairs were drawn up in And where is the old village squire that sat there in the corner, and nightly saved the nation "from war, pestilence and famine :" where the village gossip that retailed to the crowd of listners the small scandal of the ment about a carding machine, while the went away in a whiff, as it lighted somebody's pipe, while in the lieu thereof, 'constable's sale,' done with poor pen and pale ink, is attached to the wall with four sections of an unfortunate wafer. Here an impassale horse is getting away from an inrampant lion having thrust his nose into the pocket of a stage driver's coat that hangs the picture of the stage coach labelled the "Enteprise," that is drawn by four spanking horses, with three legs or so a piece, is "John Rogers and family" stand aside to

Here is a bunk, strown with a buffalo robe, a rough coat, the advertising half of an old newspaper, a whip with an Alexandrine lash, and a village loafer; and there. in that dim corner, is a case, with wooden came and went, as the weather was cold or hot, or wet and dry, or the wind blew from the north, or "there was a great calm."-Then there was the doe, huge shaggy and old as long ago as we can remember, old before that, forever asleep under the bunk. the poor house or go and live with their pa- or forever lying with his nose between his

It is summer, and a summer noon. The big yellow watch hangs motionless, the and jollier. We repeat, that we may learn blacksmith's hammer intermits, a man lies asleep on the dry goods box, and the merchant stands still in the door. A thirsty A PROBLEM SOLVED -The following prob- dog is lapping water at the trough by the lem has arrested many a fellow in his rush pump, and a drone is saying his prayers on through Old Badcock's arithmetic, parily its edge. The bar-room is silent, all but by its difficulty of solution and partly by its the heavy breath of the dozing master and dog, and the drowsy hum of flies. The fire-place is green with asparagus, for the winter is over and gone. Faintly in the How long must the line be that, feeding all distance is a sound-it is a bee in the garden-shriller, clearer-it is a shout. Louder, louder, nearer, it is the horn of the The Maysville Express volunteers a solu- coming stage! Now it winds up and down among the notes like a bugle, abrupt and emphatic, and then with a "dying fall."

The landlord arouses himself, the dog is awake, the post-master comes out upon the steps, the tailor looks out of the window .-The rattle of wheels is distinguished, the jingling of bolts and the crack of the long The following beautiful stanza is copied whip. Down the hill, over the bridge, here it comes, rounds to with a flourish, and the four in-hand are brought up before the door with an emphasis that makes the old coach rock and swing like a ship in a swell. The door is thrown open, and one wo-

man in a green calash emerges; the depleted mailbag is whirled out from beneath the driver's feet, and the leaders and wheel horses already are meeting the "relief," as they defile out from the shed, the leaders gay with tassels and the bright plated rings. "All right," is the cry; the "ribbons" are

in hand, two sharpe notes upon the horn : the women in the green calash comes out again; the coach door goes to with a bang; A man recently put his dog to bed and the whip is whirled off with a whistle, and, kicked himself down stairs; he did not dis- by some slight of hand, explodes exactly cover the mistake until he tried to chase a between the off leader's two ears, and away they go, while clouds of dust roll up behind the dusty "boot" and hide the small boy towed by the straps like a small boat stern.

The "Columbian Star," and a letter for the lawyer are taken out of the bag : the tailor's needle is flashing again through the seam; the sparks begin to fly at the door of the Blacksmith-the landlord lies stretched at length on the bank, and the world has

gone by for a day! Happy village! Would that the Rip Van Winkles of the valley might awake from rings along the river; nor yet the voice of the steed whose neck is clothed with iron, with thunder, can disturb their dreamless repose; for no sound can reach them where they lie .- Auburn Democrat.

A Western paper published a number of verses a few days ago-one as follows :-That rainy day I met her, When she tripped along the street,

And with petticoats half lifted, Showed a dainty pair of feet.