

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1857.

"THE WIND AND STREAM." A brook came stealing from the ground : You scarcely saw its silver gleam Among the herbs that hung around The borders of the winding stream. A pretty stream, a placid stream, A softly gliding, bashful stream.

A breeze came wandering from the sky, Light as the whispers of a dream ; He put the overhanging grasses by. And gayly stooped to kiss the stream. The pretty stream, the flattered stream, The shy yet unreluctant stream.

The water as the wind passed o'er. Shot upward many a glancing beam, Dimpled and quivered more and more. And tripped along a livelier stream The flattered stream, the simpering stream. The fond, delighted, silly stream.

Away the airy wanderer flew To where the fields with blossoms teem. To sparkling springs and rivers blue, And left alone that little stream, The flattered stream, the cheated stream, The sad, forsaken, lonely stream

That careless wind no more came back ; He wanders yet the fields, I deem ; But on its melancholy track Complaining went that little stream, The cheated stream, the hopeless stream, The murmuring, moaning steam.

A TRUE STORY.

Written for the "Rafisman's Journal." INTRODUCTION.

MR. EDITOR :- Allow me to introduce my self to you and your patrons as one who wishes to write something for their instruction or amnsement. Who I am, it were better perhaps not to say at present, and what I am, you will be better able to judge than I to tell you. Remember, I do not write for fame, but if anything that my pen can produce may please, instruct, or amuse your readers, I shall have attained my object. The illustration of the principle, that the moral influence of woman is the strongest restraining power, (apart from Divine grace) which can be exercised over the heart of erring man, is what the writer intends in the following story. The slory is a true one, and took place within the limits of our own State, and the most important personages were stranger than fiction," and this simple narra- little short of madness, he resolved to seek not accompany him she spent her time in ten-

strances-he went on in his downward road. His father, thinking to remove one great temptation beyond his reach, stopped his usual supply of money, and now, not having the means to follow his dissipated course, even the lowest and most degraded of his associates, "those harpies who feed on human flesh, and fatten on the heart's blood of their victim," forsook him, and he found himself alone in his degradation. In this condition, his family, and especially his sorrowing mother, would gladly have opened their arms to receive the repentant prodigal: but no! he must needs sink deeper in the gulf of wickedness, and lower himself, if possible, "beneath the brutes that perish." He had fallen from the respectable position of the son of General O., to the fashionable debauchee-the bar-room loafer-the common street drunkard and blackguard, and now his cop of iniquity was nearly full. He could get no more liquor on trust, and he had been frequently kicked from those "hells," where he was wont to spend his father's substance, as a vagrant, and not unfrequently was he confined in the lock-up, for drunken and disorderly conduct. He pawned his watch. clothes, books, and everything that he claimed as his own, in order to get his accustomed stimulant; but at length all these resources failed, and like the "Prodigal Son," he was reduced to utter destitution, but, unlike that

individual, he did not arise and go to his father. Hitherto he had been able to procure food, as well as "drink ;" but now starvation stared him in the face, and he was aroused from his mania, if I may so call it, by the gnawings of hunger. He had spent the previous night in the street without his accustomed stimulus, and had not tasted food for forty-eight hours. The same feeling that prevented him from going to his father at this time, prevented him from begging. That he did not become a thief, or a robber, was doubtless owing to the good counsel of his mother. all living a few years ago. In real life we fre- the influence of which he had never been able quently see proofs of the adage, that "truth is wholly to shake off. In a state of mind but

were his mother's tears, his father's remon- | hatchet, and Nimrod was again called from all | him, and he inquired, "Where am I, and how he held dear, to brave the perils of a wilder- came I here ?" Louise replied, that he was ness campaign and chastise the savage foe. very ill and must keep perfectly quiet-that Placing his beloved wife with her friends for her father had found him near the river, and safety, he joined the army, and spent the sum- had borne him to the cabin. While listening mer and autumn in the forest. At length the to the rich music of her voice, he gazed upon enemy being driven from all their important her like one entranced. A new light began to settlements, and their villages, corn, &c., des- break on his mind-his mother's prayers and troyed, the army returned home. What was tears-the whole history of his past life seem-Nimrod's grief when he learned that his wife ed to rise like a dark cloud shutting out the was no more. He had left her in delicate light of heaven, and shutting his eyes, with a health, and anxiety for his fate preyed upon groan he relapsed into insensibility, from her spirits, and finally brought on a fever which which he did not recover for some hours. terminated in death. Nimrod though a rough | When he did recover his senses, he lay for uneducated back-woodsman, and spending some time musing on the past and present, and much of his time in what was calculated to wondering what the future had in store for harden the heart, viz, Indian warfare, was nev- him. When he thought on the lovely being ertheless one of the most tender-hearted of who watched over him, and of the gentle mother whose counsels he had disregarded, he plants. men, and loved his wife with a devotedness, and constancy, that many husbands in civilizgroaned in the agony of his remorse. Louise bent over him, and whispered words of hope ed and refined society would do well to imitate. For some time he was inconsolable, but and consolation to the heart-sick invalid. When he was strong enough, Nimrod imformgradually his affections turned toward his ined him of the state in which he had found him fant daughter, and he could not follow his acand his subsequent illness. John, like a true customed pursuit of hunting, as he could not penitent, "made a clean breast of it," and con- it is. stay away from his child. He became melanfessed all his crimes to his benefactors, promcholy and shunned society, and at last concluising amendment. John appeared a new man, ded to carry his child to the cabin on the hilland as he afterward acknowledged, Louise was side, far from the clearings of the white-man, the instrument of that change. He passed and there enjoy its society while he followed his business of hunting. He accordingly resome weeks with the hunter and his daughter, during which time his gratitude ripened into moved with his child, then two years of age, love, and he found that Louise had given her to the cabin, where he expected in the training of his beloved Louise to find a pleasure heart's best affections to the erring, but rethat he had sought for in vain in the haunts of pentant prodigal. CHAP. IV .- THE WEDDING AND ITS RESULTS. busy men. And here did this singular man When Nimrod was made acquainted with live by aid of his trusty rifle, and the cultivathe state of affairs by the lovers, he at once tion of his garden, and rear his beautiful child. At first she was left alone while her father consented to their union. John urged that the wedding should take place immediately. went out to kill game, or went down to the

as he feared that his friends would oppose his river to trade furs with the traders for such armarriage with one who did not know a letter ticles as they needed. As Louise grew up she followed him in his excursions after game, at of the alphabet, and who was only the daugh times, but was not allowed to visit the landing. ter of a poor old hunter. Nimrod and Louise at length gave way to his importunities, and a when a boat was expected. His excursions minister was brought from the nearest settlewere never long, as game was abundant, and ment, "and the twain were made one flesh." was often seen from the door. When she did

DOMESTIC ECONOMY

AGRICULTURAL FACTS .- There are 5 pounds of pure sulphur in every 100 pounds of wool. Carrots consume 197 pounds of lime to the tored returns, the new State carnot decido acre ; turnips but 70 pounds.

hold 40 pounds of water.

beef. Three and a half pounds of cooked | State Governor. The Republicans in the Senmeal will form one of pork.

To add one per cent. of lime to a soil that is destitute of it requires 10 tons of slacked lime, or six of caustic, to the acre.

Clay will permanently improve any soil that is sandy or leachy. Lime and leached ashes motion to appoint a Committee to wast upon will also benefit leachy land.

A ton of dry forest leaves producing only 500 pounds of mold will produce a ton of the internal affairs of the Territory-State, and

than sand to clay land. One hundred tons to ed State Printer by a vote of 60 to 47. A the acre will give an inch in depth.

Pure phosphorus is worth from one thousand to five thousand dollars a ton; and, as Rice for United States Senators. We find it comes from the earth it shows how scarce

SHEEP .- The proper management of sheep is a matter of very great importance to the farmer. He may procure the best breeds, and yet a bad location and bad management may soon destroy them. They require high, dry upland and soft water. If confined to a low, damp soil, and limy water, the wool becomes coarse, the sprightliness of the animal is lost, disease follows, and it dwindles down into a mere apology for a sheep-and a poor apology too. Lime soils and lime water are very injurious to them, as, by absorbing or destroying the oil in the wool, it renders the fibre harsh and brittle. The plants, too, in such soil, are very strongly impregnated with lime, and the water hard, which soon produces roughness and dicease of the skin. Over abundance of food, too, is injurious to them. It will increase the quantity, length, and bulk of wool, but injure the quality. Ruta bagas, in large quantities, will increase the ping place, upon arriving at which, the driver weight of the carcass, but injure the texture | is said to have been pretty well overcome with of the wool. Let the land on which they are excitement and treight.

is considerably bothered just now to know who is who. What with Indian voting and docwhether Ramsay or Sibley is elected Gover-A cubic foot of common arable land will nor; so, to cut the Gordian knot, Mr. Buchanan's Territorial Governor, Sam Medary, steps It takes 5 pounds of corn to form one of in and delivers the first annual message of a ate, 17 in number to 19 Democrats, protested against the recognition of Medary as State Governor, but the other side went ahead, and both Houses met in Convention (on the 11th) to hear Medary's speech. In Conveniion, on Medary, the vote was 59 to 47. The message, which was then read, is devoted altogether to is considered a tair and liberal document. Clay applied to sandy land, is far better Mr. Goodrich, Dem., of the Pioneer. was elect-Democratic cancus of the Legislature on the 15th nominated Gen. Shields and Henry M. nothing in the papers in regard to the State canvass. Winter is in full progress, and the sleighing superb .- N. Y. Tribune, Dec. 23.

The half State half Territory of Minnesota

A STAGE ATTACKED BY WOLVES IN MAINE .--Maine papers state that on Wednesday night last, as a Mr. Mitchell was driving a mail wagon on the back Calais route, from Beddington to the next stopping place, twenty miles from Bangor, being without passengers, his team was beset by a pack of wolves which came within an ace of raising the deuce with him. They were about a dozen in number, and came on fierce and noisy. Mitchell, however drove up smart, which he had no difficulty in doing, as the horses were quite as much frightened as himself. As they pressed hard upon him, and glared their eye-balls and gnashed their teeth about him, he let go the contents of a rifle, which laid one of the hungry crew, and for the time checked their persuit. This was providentially near the stop-THE FIRE-FLIES OF SIAM .- Sir J. Bowring thus speaks of these remarkable insects :-"They glance line shooting stars, but brighter and lovelier, through the air, as soon as the sun is set. Their light is intense, and beautiful in color as it is brilliant in splendor-now shining, anon extinguished. They have their favorite trees, round which they sport in countless multitudes, and produce a magnificient and living illumination; their light blazes and is extinguished by a common sympathy. At one moment every leaf and branch appears decorated with diamond-like fire; and soon there is darkness, to be again succeeded by flashes from innumerable lamps, which whirl about in rapid agitation. If stars be the poetry of heaven, earth has nothing more poetic than the tropical fire-fly."

tive is one of the strongest that has ever come under my notice. Under the circumstances it is deemed necessary to suppress the names. both of persons and places, and to use fictitions ones instead. As it is fashionable, and very convenient too, I shall arrange the story in parts, or chapters under appropriate titles, and as it must have a name will will just call it: THE REFORMED, OR WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

CHAPTER 1 .- THE INEBRIATE.

In the town of P-, lived the wealthy General O-. He had served with honor in the army of his country, and when his sword was no longer required in her service he settled down, and engaged in an extensive and profitable business, by which, in the course of time, he amassed great wealth. His wife was a woman of eminent piety, and of great amiability of character, possessing a good judgment, but lacking energy to carry out her convictions. She trained her children with all the care of a devoted christian mother, whose only fault was an over-indulgence. Those children who partook of their father's disposition, and determined will, did not therefore profit as much by her pious teachings as might have been the

case, had she possessed the firmness to command, when necessary. The tather being totally absorbed in the acquisition of riches, had no time to devote to the raising of his children, consequently that duty devolved solely on the mother. He supposed that his duty was fulfilled when he fed, clothed, and sent them to the best schools, always furnishing them with a sufficiency of pocket money. The family grew up intelligent and respectable, with one exception. The oldest son, with whom we have chiefly to do in this sketch, and whom, for the sake of distinction, we shall call John, had early shown a disposition to disregard the advice of his mother, and as he grew older he manifested strong passions and an impatience of restraint, which led him often, while yet young, to the haunts of dissipation. Accordingly when John was placed at a distant college to finish his education, he felt endeveloped themselves, and he plunged into almost every species of vice. He chose for his companions the most vile and dissipated of the students, who, as they were all the sons of men who belonged to upper-tendom, felt themselves privileged to do much as they pleased ; a millionaire that saved him from being dismissed from the school in disgrace. Notwithstanding his dissipated habits, he possessed talents of which he might justly have been proud, and which, if properly cultivated and directed, would have made him "an ornament to society." But alas! his talents and privileges only seemed to facilitate his ruin. He

imployment as a boatman on the river, know ing that there he would receive plenty of that poison which had become necessary to his existence, as he thought. He was not long in finding a situation on a boat, bound for a town some forty miles up the river. After satisfying the cravings of nature, he was furnished with "whiskey." and the boat left her wharf. Before they had proceeded half the distance to C-, John was found in a state of beastly in-

toxication, and unable to perform the duty assignel him. The captain admonished him, but he replied with insolence, and demanded more liquor. This the humans captain allowed him, and then put him ashore in the wilderness, miles from any settlement, and ntterly unable to walk ; and then steaming off, left him to his fate. Here then is a young man, raised in wealth and opulence, possessing the advantages of education and talents, sunk to the lowest depth to which the poor inebriate can fall, and abandoned by his fellow men, left to perish among the wild beasts of the forest. We cannot help exclaiming, alas ! poor John !!

CHAPTER IL.-THE HUNTER'S DAUGHTER. Some twenty miles from the town of Pand not far from the river, there rises a gently sloping hill, which, at the date of our story, was covered with a stately growth of oak and walnut. On the south side of this hill, and near its summit, by the side of a chrystal spring, stood the cabin of an old hunter. A small garden on one side of the cabin, planted with such vegetables as were common in country galdens, with a few beds of flowers, which gave evidence of female taste, and a small arbor, covered with wild vines, the whole surrounded by a rude picket fence, were the only traces of civilization to be seen. Upon entering the cabin we behold a stalwart form of fifty years, clad in the costume of a hunter, with "leggins, moccasins," &c .- a picture of the "White Indian" who has made the forrest his home till he has become all of the savage in appearance save the countenance, which beamed with benevolence and love, as he smokes tirely free from restraint or control, save what his pipe, and turns his head occasionally to anhe felt when in the presence of the faculty of swer a question or reply to a remark of his the school. Here his evil propensities soon daughter. We cast our eyes around the cabin and find an air of neatness and comfort pervade everything, and we mechanically turn our eves in search of the fairy whose care and taste has made the rude cabin of the hunter a pleasant home. A vision of beauty, such as we seldom see, except in dreams, or in our imaginaand it was only the fact of John's father being tion, bursts upon our sight. A girl of sixteen summers, tall, and graceful in every proportion, and movement, she stands the embodiment of loveliness; a countenance expressive of the unsophisticated child of nature :---her soul beaming through her large hazel eves. gave evidence of a power of intellect, a strength of will, and a purity of heart, seldom met with in one person. Nimrod, as we shall call the graduated with honor, and came home, but no old hunter, was one of the pioneers of that persuasion on the part of his friends could in- part of the State, and had alternately performduce him to abandon his vile course. Neither ed the part of soldier, scout, and hunter. Raiscould his father prevail on him to enter his ed in the frontier settlements, the rifle was his counting-house, nor engage in business, or constant companion, and he felt no love for choose a profession. In short, he became "a the arts of civilized life. He had married durgenteel loafer," frequenting the "drinking sa- ing a time when the Indian had forsaken the loons," the "gambling hells," and other places war-path, and when gentle peace was beginwhere "fast young men" frequently resort. ning to shed her hallowed influence on the At length he began to be shunned by the re- western frontier. But scarcely two years had spectable portion of his associates. In vain passed ere the red-skins again took up the

ling her garden, into which she had transplanted many of the wild wood flowers, in and tell her all that had befallen him. How which she took great delight. Of the world he had fallen to the lowest depth of degrada- sible of lime, liberally supplied with sulpur, she knew nothing except what she heard from tion-had sought to flee from home and kinher father, and as he was unable to read, and dred-had been abandoned in the forest, to had lived since childhood on the frontier, his perish with the wild beasts-had been taken knowledge of the world was very limited. It up and nursed by the old hunter and his daughwas his constant aim to instil into her young | ter-how he had awoke to a new life through heart right principles, and a firm self-reliance, Louise's influence, and how he had married which he intended should be of service to her her, notwithstanding her ignorance. When when deprived of his care and protection. At his mother read his letter she went tears of joy the period at which our story opens the clearings of the white man had been pushed within again-had been lost and was found." With five or six miles of the hunter's cabin, but very seldom had Louise seen the face of a human being, other than her father, and never | Shesent for them at once, and had them brought once had she seen one of her own sex, since her childhood. She lived but to minister to her father, and to rejoice in the song of the wanted education to make her an ornament to birds-in the whispering breeze-in the murmnring rill-in the babbling brook-in the sprightly disposition she added a sweetness of roaring river-in the humming of the bees- | temper and gentleness of manner which made in the blooming of the flowers-in the twink- all who knew her love her. Her motherin-law's ling of the stars, and in the silvery light of the first care was to procure a competent teacher, moon did Louise find food for thoughl, and as and have her educated, which did not prove a she loved nature in all her forms so did she difficult task, as she possessed great application, derive pleasure from all her works. Often did quick perceptions, a good judgment, and a reshe think how happy her lot when compared tentive memory. In a very short time she with these who were surrounded by the temp- completed a thorough education, so that she tations of society ; still there was a void in her took a position in the highest circles, where siding. The question was whether a wife heart which neither the love of her father, nor she became a general fovorite. And now she all the beauties of nature could fill. A longing induced her husband to go into business, his after the companionship of the young-a year- father furnishing the capital, and by her supeung after a kindred spirit with which to hold rior skill and management, the business soon weet communion, would steal over her be- became a profitable one. Her influence over imes, and dim the brightness of her lonely her husband was unbounded, and though he forest life. CHAPTER III.-A STRANGER AT THE CABIN.

One evening her father, who had been ab- clerk and manager. Years have passed and sent some time, returned, bearing in his arms this child of the forest is the mother of a large that he had found him near the river, and did of respectability, and attributes all to the innot know but that he had been foully dealt fluence of the hunter's daughter. She has set irrigate every lot. with. After such restoratives as the cabin af- a noble christian example before her family forded had been applied the stranger seemed and has trained her children in the path of virto revive a little, and began to talk incoherent- tue and usefulness. Perhaps the reader would ly, Nimrod, who had a knowledge of the herbs like to know what become of old Nimrod. used by the Indians in the treatment of disea- Well, he lived alternately with his daughter. ses, at once prepared to act Physician to his and in the cabin on the hill side, till the "clearpatient. It was evident that the disease was ings" of the white man surrounded his humbbrain-fever, whatever might have been the pre- le home, and his game was driven farther back. disposing cause of it. For many days did the He then spent his time in the family of his bestranger rave in wild delirium, but at length loved daughter, where he died a few years the disease abated and the patient sank into a since, mourned and regretted by all. deep calm sleep. Most faithfully did Nimrod nurse, and watch over the young man, wonderng what strange circumstance had thus thrown esting family. About three years ago he visthe son of his old General on his humanity and ited the town of P- and there became acis hospitality, for he had learned from the quainted with this family. He says, "this exravings of the young man that he was the son traordinary woman still possessed traits of of General O-, under whom he (Nimrod) had great personal beauty, and was lively, and served in his last campaign against the In- cheerful. Her intelligence and conversationdians, and who had complimented him for his al powers were truly wonderful. Her family gallantry on the battle field. Louise too, was appeared to partake of her energetic disposiassiduons in her attentions to the stranger, her tion, and were intelligent beyond their years. heart swelling with pity as she bent over him, I could not help feeling, after hearing this bathing his burning temples. Her father gave woman's history, that "truth is stranger than her what information he possessed in regard to fiction." And now gentle reader shall I lay a bleak promontory on Lake Michigan, the their guest's father, but of the family he knew down my pen to resume it no more, or do you nothing till Providence made him the instru- look for another communication from your stiff, and that the wolves are greedily devourment of saving John's life. John awoke from friend and well wisher. his long sleep, and felt like one awaking from a troubled dream. But as recollection returned the strangeness of his situation burst upon | made a knight of the "Sons of Malta."

It was some time after, that John got his courage raised sufficiently to write to his Mother for her son, "who had been dead and was alive regard to his marrying Louise she remarked that any girl was good enough for her son. home. In Louise she tound a being of uncommon mental capacities, and one who only the most refined society. To a cheerful and had tact for business, yet he remained a sober, respectable merchant, his wife being chief

I cannot close this impertect sketch without giving a friend's description of this inter-"MOLLIE."

Col. Fremont is now in Boston. He has been

kept be high, dry and destitute as far as posthe grass short and sweet, and the flocks will amply repay .- Ohio Farmer,

GREAT CHALLENGE-RACE FOR \$200,000 .-The Georgia sportsmen some time since sent forth a challenge to the world--intended for Great Britain, of course-to run a match race of four miles and repeat for \$100,000 a side, over the Ten Broeck course at Savannah. The London Sunday Times insists that a company shall be formed in England to accept the challenge and test the superiority of the horses of the two countries. The Times calls upon Lord Zetland to become the champion of the British tnrf, and send out his noble horse Skirmisher "to do battle against the American celebrities." The indications are that the match will be made for next season, and if so, we may look for the greatest and most exciting race which the world ever wit. nessed.

As action for debt by a wife against her husband, to recover money loaned by her husband, being property acquired after marriage, was tried in the Common Pleas of Perry county, Pa., a short time since, Judge Graham precould maintain a suit against her husband. The court decided that she could, and delivered a verdict for the plaintiff for \$2,508.

THE MORMON CAPITOL.-Great Salt Lake City is laid out on a magnificent scale. It is four miles in length, by three in breadth, the streets running at right angles, and 132 feet wide, with sidewalks 20 feet in width. Each building lot contains an acre and a quarter of the form of a young man, who appeared to be family of respectable and intelligent children; land, and a stream of pure water running in a state of insensibility. Her father stated her husband, too, moves in the highest circles thro' the city is made, by an ingenious plan, to flow on each side of every street, and to

> It has been decided, in a recent case, in the State of Indiana, that marriage in that State requires no formalities to make it legal, except the mere agreement of parties-that it is a civil contract only, and differs from other civil contracts merely in this, that it cannot be dissolved, even by mutual consent.

THEY tell of big rats on the line of the Ohio Canal, and one of them is said to have towed a boat, using his tail as a tow line. That's a whopper-of a rat we mean. If we should attempt to beat this rat story, we should tell of that mosquito in the Montezuma Swamp on the Erie Canal, who stole a pole for a tooth-pick. for a week afterwards." Love like this is

EVERY person is proud. Pride is an element of our nature. We could not live without it; we should even be worthless. All the passions are good, without exception-it is excess that bad as the worst.

An Indian messenger has brought word to Manistee, Michigan, that on "Sleeping Bear," bodies of several wrecked sailors lie frozen ing them.

Carlyle says-make yourself an honest man and then you may be sure there is one rascal less in the world.

LIVING IN SANTA FE .- A correspondent of the Washington Union writes from Santa Fe, New Mexico, as follows :- As a fastidious and querulous visiter once wrote from the White Sulphur Springs, in Virginia, so might I write. We have four kinds of meat for breakfast, viz :--- "ram, lamb, sheep, and mutton." Chickens are so very high priced that we seldom ever have the pleasure of feasting on them ; occasionally we have a chicken pie, which, as Sam Weller says, is very good when not made out of kittens. Potatoes are selling here at \$5 per bushel; chickens, 50 cents apiece; corn, \$1.50 per bushel; and other articles of the season at the same rate.

TELEGRAM .- This short word has lately come into general newspaper use in Great Britain as a substitute for the long compound term telegraphic despatch. We like it, and are glad to perceive by recent London papers that it is to become a recognized word of our language, and that it will appear as such in a new edition of Johnson's Dictionary about to be published under the care of the eminent Dr. Latham.

----A young woman in Cincinnati got drunk the other day and was taken to the station ; whilst there she had constant convulsions, during which two men could not hold her, and she afterwards died. The doctors said the fits were caused by free indulgence in strychnine whisky.

"Johnny does you love me ?" "Well, Susy. I does." "How do you know that you loves me ?" "Kase, Susy, whenever I looks at you my heart jumps up and knocks agin my stummick so hard, that I don't have my appetite certainly economical.

The latest census of Oregon exhibits a remarkable disparity of the sexes. While the males number 26,000 there are only 16,000 makes them evil, and the best of them are as females. This excess of males is one of the peculiar phenomena of our new territories, and is to be found, more or less, in all of them.

> A Sure Way to try Bologne Sausages Is, to carefully take one up in your fingers, at the same time give a sharp whistle, and should there be a slight squeak, drop said sausages and make tracks for the door.

> Thinking to quiz some Irish draymen, a gentleman shouted to one : "Has the railroad got in ?"

"One ind has, sir," was the prompt response.

