BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1858.

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HE'S COMING. The following, clipped from the Louisville Jour-nal, is about as sweet a little thing of the kird as

He's coming! the blushing rose Whispers it low to me, And the starlight hastens with It. Over the twilight sea. All trembling, the zephyrs tell me, On light winds hurrying past, And my own heart, quickly beating, Coming, coming at last.

The soft-lipped waves of the ocean, Gathering at my feet, Breeze-borne from the coral islands, Murmur the secret sweet. There's not a dew-steeped blossom, Or glistening orange tree, But furnish their leaves glee-laden, To breathe this joy to me.

List! that is the sound of rowing Stealing along the air; I must gather round my temples The weight of this braided hair, And trust to the growing darkness, And evening shadows dim, To hide with their wings the traces Of tears I've shed for him.

HE DID, AND THEN HE DIDN'T.

James Smith wasn't a good man-at least everybody said so, and that must be truetho' he was an accommodating neighbor, and went to meeting Sundays, and had been known to tell his experience, the wickedness of which drew many a sigh and groan from the pious old diacons. He used to drop a dime regularly into the contribution box, and sometimes a quarter; but then that wasn't all. He was jections, we will spend the first night there." said to be guilty of paying more attention to a couple of sparkling black eyes, than to the ferent road in the right direction to reach devout teachings of the minister, and the sigh which now and then escaped his breast, was not exactly of a go-to-meeting character.

Kate Hopkins had the eyes above alluded to, and had a good bringing up; but they were a little too black and mischievous for the welfare of her heart. She boarded at James' house. (James was a married man.) She, had got thrown from his buggy and nearly too, went to meeting regular, but was particu- killed, and that she must go and take care of larly tond of going evenings. Mrs. Smith him. That was the reason Kate didn't go that staid at home then, and took charge of three time, and no attempt has been made since. or four little curly-headed children. Mrs. Smith began to think (though she didn't say anything about it) that her husband was getting pious rather too fast, or that the minister did not say that Mrs. Smith was a jealous wo- there for thirty years, is about sixty years old, meeting was out, she tho't she would while aunder a grape vine by the gate. It was a warm night-the new moon, too small to stay up late, had disappeared entirely. Presently the sound of footsteps was heard; the steady measured tread of old men with thick boots, and young men with their best new calf-skins; and the stamping of still smaller ones, which made such a racket that she would have liked

to have run, but she didn't. It was soon still, however, and no one had disturbed the gate! She could not have been mistaken in this, for she was close by it, and it never opened without a long grating or growling noise, as though it hated to be disturbed. Hark! the careful step of a man approaches, and the patting of a little gaiter boot falls softly on the night air. It nears, though slowly, and the quick hearing ears of Mrs. Smith caught something like the sound of muffled whispers. They came nearer, and finally stopped. Mrs. Smith held her breath, while Mr. Smith turned his back toward her, leaning partially against the fence, and Kate, as near as she could see, leaning partially on him. O, that her cars | ad been deaf, that her little fluttering heart were not susceptible of such agitation. Was she in her right mind? or had some wild fancy taken possession of her tho'ts? She was not crazy, and her ears could not well misunderstand at reaching distance. Smith

spoke first, after a moment's pause; "There is but one thing left for us to do!" "And that?" softly whispered his companion, clinging closely to him all the while.

"Fly! fly with me-dearest, away from this ing."

"I am yours forever," sighed Kate, leaning her head upon his shoulder, "and whatever be your wishes, I will only be too happy in obey-

"To-morrow night, then," answered James, "you will meet me at the foot of the lane, at diness, and ere the day dawns upon us we will be out of the reach of harm or danger from Nancy, and I shall not care for any one else." and now we must go in or Nancy will be un-

But before they disturbed the ugly gate, Smith drew Kate to his heart in one fond lovidg embrace, and smack went a kiss upon her upturned lips. As Smith turned around he thought he saw something flash.

The old gate swung on its rusty hinges, and door. Mrs. Smith heard his last charge to ran to the front door, and by the time they had gained they back door she was comfortably rocking in her arm chair as unconcerned as

though nothing had happened.

That night Smith dreamed lovely dreams, how he would fly with the idol of his affections and evade the search of those whose rewengeful dispositions would tempt them to follow; but Mrs. Smith dreamed how he wouldn't, The dreadful crashing of the boulder as it deand how much he would repent of ever having ventured upon so hazardous an experiment; and how liable were human hopes to blast, and the fondest dreams to vanish in thin air. But how to frustrate his plans, was the question. She didn't sleep when she dream-

Smith's health, as his appetite seemed to be very poor, and had been getting so for some

Smith tried to be particularly good that day, and had not Nancy been in his secret, she would have taken his attentions for genuine love. Smith informed his wife at dinner that | describes one of the warmest and most memorhe had some urgent business on hand, and that he should not probably be at home to supper. Mrs. Smith was sorry, but couldn't help it.

Night came, and so did 10 o'clock, which time found Smith at the foot of the lane. A female form closely enveloped sprang into his carriage, and Smith, embracing her fondly, drove off as rapidly as his fast horse would carry them. On, on, they drove, clinging to each other with all the tenderness of affection, he snatching a kiss every now and then from the nectar lips which spoke only in sighing whispers. Smith declared it the happiest moment in his life; and she only answered his loving protestations with a warmer embrace.

Smith longed for the light once more, that he might look into her love-beaming eyes and read the tender thought she could not speak. Light did come at last, and when the faintest streak of crimson tinged the eastern hills with a mellow light, Smith sought once more to feast his eyes upon those sparkling orbs which captivated him at the meetings. He took hold of her dimple chin and turned her face lovingly up to his, when-O, horrors!! Nancy, his own little wife, was looking him straight in the face! Smith jumped a foot off the seat, dropped the lines, which Nancy caught; he tried to say something, but his tengue clove to the roof of his mouth. Nancy roguishly smiled and said:

"Look into my loving eyes, Jim;" but Jim wouldn't do it, although she declared it to be "the happiest moment in her life."

"James," said she, "do you see that house conder? That is mine, and if you have no ob-Nancy had slyly turned the horse on a dif-

home again about daylight. I never could learn from Mrs. Smith what crying with tears in her eyes that her husband

A HUNTER'S ADVENTURES.

A correspondent of the National Intelligenin daytime. Mrs. Smith was an observing wo- Georgia, describes an old hunter whom he man, and had noticed that James and Kate found in a log cabin, in the centre of a small would come home slower than the rest of the valley completely hemmed on all sides by wild congregation, and some other little things she and abrupt mountains, and one of the most did not think best to say anything about. I remantic nooks imaginable. He has lived man, but she certainly had some very strange and wears a long white beard-professed to freaks. One Sunday evening, just before have killed in his life-time about four thousand deer, and amused the correspondent of the Inway a few minutes, just to kill time, by sitting telligencer with long stories of his adventures with the wild beasts of the forests, some of which the writer has condensed as follows:

On one occasion he came up to a large grey wolf, into whose head he discharged a ball .-The animal did not drop, but made its way into an adjoining cavern and disappeared. Vandever waited awhile at the opening, and as he could not see or hear his game, he concluded that it had ceased to breathe, whereupon he fell upon his hands and knees, and entered the cave. On reaching the bottom he found the welf alive, when a "clinch fight" ensued; and the hunter's knife completely severed the heart of the animal. On dragging out the dead wolf into the sunlight, it was found that his lower jaw had been broken, which was probably the reason why he had not succeeded in destroying the hunter.

At one time when he was out of ammunition, his dogs fell upon a large bear, and it so happened that the latter got one of the former into his power, and was about to squeeze it to death. This was a sight the hunter could not endure, so he unsheathed his large hunting knife and assaulted the black monster. The bear tore off nearly every rag of his clothing, and in his first plunge with his knife he completely cut off two of his fingers instead of injuring the bear. He was now in a perfect frenzy of pain and rage, and in making another effort succeeded to his satisfaction, and gained the victory. The bear weighed three

hundred and fifty pounds. On another occasion he had fired at a large buck near the brow of a precipice some thirty unhappy spot, where I can pour out my love at feet high, which hangs over one of the pools your feet, and forever bask in the sunshine of in the Tallulah river. On seeing the buck your charms. The world will be naught to me drop, he took it for granted that he was about unless I can clasp you to my heart, and not to die. He approached the animal for the feel the pleasure to be momentary and fleet- purpose of cutting his throat, when he raised fire of sarcasm, when he told him that "giving | ded for. They desire to be seperated entirely o his feet and made a tremendous rush at the hunter with a view of throwing him off the ledge. But what was more remarkable, the animal succeeded in his effort, though not until Vandever had obtained a fair hold of the buck's antiers, when the twain performed a sommerset in the pool below. The buck made 10 o'clock, where I will have a carriage in rea- its escape, and Vandever was not seriously injured in any par icular. About a month subsequent to that time he killed a buck, which had a bullet wound in the lower part of its "I will be there at the hour," said Kate; neck, whereupon he concluded that he had finally triumphed over the animal which had

given him the unprecedented ducking.

But the most remarkable escape which old Vandever experienced, happened in this wise. He was encamped upon one of the lofty mountains in Union county. It was near the twilight hour, and he had heard the howl of a wolf. With a view of ascertaining the directhe lovers took the path leading to the back | tion whence it came, he climbed upon an immense boulder-rock, (weighing, perhaps, fifty Kate, to be punctual at the hour, and hastily tons,) which stood on the brow of a steep hillside. While standing upon this boulder, he suddenly felt a swimming sensation, and to his astonishment he found the rock was about to make a fearful plunge into the ravine half a mile below him. As fortune would have it. the limb of an oak tree drooped over the rock, and as it started from its tottlish foundation, scended the mountain-side came to the hunter's ear, while he was suspended in the air, ed, but she decided upon a plan of action, and really been frightened; and he also added,

CONGRESSIONAL REMINISCENCE. The Albany Evening Journal, in an interestng sketch of scenes and incidents that occur-

able occasions ever witnessed in that old Hall:

"On the 18th of January, 1837, the House adopted the usual rule to lay Anti-Slavery petitions on the table; this being denominated the "Hawes Gag," to distinguish it from the amination of the positions of his assailants, "Patten Gag," and the "Atherton Gag." On seriatim. His reply to Marshall was magnifiand looking significantly at Mr. Speaker Polk, said, "I hold in my hand a paper purporting to be a petition from certain slaves. If I should present it to the House, would it go of the member from Kentucky to define what on the table under the order of the 18th of treason is. They have declared it solely to January?" The Speaker seemed bewildered, consist in levying war against the United and had just time to stammer out something about the gravity of the question, when the entire Pro-Slavery side of the Chamber exploded with the most intense wrath. "Let him be expelled !" screamed a score of voice. "Let him be expelled!" shouted Dixon H. Lewis, whose huge body, weighing five hundred avoirdupois, came wadding and wheezing towards the clerk's desk. The whole corps of oligarchs were on their feet, screaming, swearing, gesticulating like demons. Polk plied his gavel and called to order in vain, while the spectators in the overhanging galleries, caught the spirit of the scene, and were going wild with excitement. Quick as thought, esolutions were prepared for the expulsion of Mr. Adams, based on the assumption that he had presented a petition from slaves for the abolition of slavery. Ere they were fairly before the House, they were offered in a modi-fied form by Mr. Waddy Thompson, now de-manding the severest censure rather than expulsion. There upon the debate began, and raged violently for three days, Thompson, Dromgoole, Wise and Underwood leading off for the slaveocracy, while Lincoln, Cushing, Phillips, Granger and others, defended Adams. During the height of the tempest, the rotunda, the galleries, and the passages of the Capitol being filled with an excited throng, the colleagues and friends of Mr. Adams felt great anxiety not only for his fate in the House, but for his personal safety. Meantime, the resolutions were going through various modifications, all tending to soften their terms and mitigate their conclusions. All this time, the old Roman sat unmoved in his place, the calmest man in the Chamber, with the incendiary petition safely locked up in his desk. At length it began to leak out that the paper was not exactly such a document as the slaveholders in their hot haste had imagined it to be Whereupon, Drumgoole of Virginia, still further modified the resolutions by setting forth that the member from Massachusetts, had "given color to the idea that slaves had a right to petition," etc., a phrase on which Adams roasted him alive. Finally, the Pro-Slavery side of the House began to suspect that they were pursuing the negro in the wrong direction; that if there was a colored individual in th case at all, he was more likely to be found in the paling than in the petition, and so they stopped to take breath. Then Mr. Adams rose to address the House. With great deliberation, his voice pitched on a shrill key that penetrated to the corner of the galieries, and with a trail bit of paper rustling in his aged hand, he called the Speakers attention to the question he had put to him three days ago, which still remained unanswered, viz :- "Whether a | and flourishing portions of our vast domain. paper purporting to be a petition from slaves, It has, on the South, a frontier of about six would, if he were to present it, go on the table under the order of the 18th of January?" Looking around with a mingled expression of to Mr. Bartlett's account, the agricultural resarcastic cunning and lofty scorn, which Lord Chatham would have envied, he cried in a being probably unsurpassed by any portion of voice of thunder, but in a sharp hissing tone such as lightning might be supposed to employ, if it spoke at all, "And am I to be expelled from this loquacious, babbling House, for simply asking a question?" For the first time, thought flashed on friend and foe, that Mr. Adams had neither presented the paper nor proposed to present it. Everybody queer, while some grave men looked like lank sheep suddenly denuded of their fleeces. It had now got wind that the paper was a forgery, the work of some stupid slaveholder in Wash

House to expel Mr. Adams from their body. And now "the old man eloquent" took his turn in the debate. How he demolished one tated, and a bill introduced by the late Senaopponent after another, sconrging, flapping, scalping, impaling to his heart's content-how | judicial district and land office; but it did not rank upon rank of chivalry went down in heaps before his trenchant blade-how he spitted of the Territory have now sent a petition to day morning saw Mr. - in the pylpit. Now poor Dromgoole, and roasted him before a slow color to an idea" was not a Northern but a from the Territory of New Mexico, from which, Southern practice, one of the peculiar domestic they allege, their interests are entirely disinstitutions of Virginia with which he had no | tinet, and to be taken under the more direct desire to interfere-how the House screamed protection of our Government, as a seperate with laughter as Dromgoole essayed a grim smile in acknowledgment of this delicate alinsion to the bleaching chemistry employed by the South to eradicate the dark tints in their variegated population-how he wound up his triumphant philipic by warning his young adversaries "never again to run on an errand till | door of the Union for entrance, as a State. they knew whither they were going"-and how the House firmly refused to lay the resolution on the table, but brought their authors to a direct vote, and finally trampled them the Union in the midst of shocks and commodown by a decided majority. Are not all tions, and the smoke and fire and blood of civil these things written in the chronicles of the

ington, and purporting to be signed by Scipio,

Sambo and other bogus negroes, asking the

old Hall of the House of Representatives? to expel or disgrace Mr. Adams for his practical defence of the right of petition. Among the numerous memorials forwarded to him step which unfortunate Kansas has taken towas one from Haverhill, Massachusetts, asking Congress to take initiatory steps for the dissolution of the Union. He presented the petition on the 24th of January, at the same time remarking that he was opposed to granting its prayer. As in the previous out-break of 1837, the pro-slavery side of the Chamber, which had been threatening a dissolution of the Union every day for the last dozen years, now threw itself in a foaming rage at the bare suggestion of taking it at its word. Tom Marshall, the eloquent, but eccentric, member from Kentucky, gravely proposed to impeach M1. Adams for treason; Henry A. Wise, even yet famous for his absurd heresies, demanded his expulsion from the House; while milder members only called for severe censure. Mr. then dropped herself into the arms of Morpheus. She arose early, prepared a good breakns, and expressed herself quite unessy about least game in the wilderived the dropped herself into the arms of Morphethat for a day after his escape he did not care
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to speak. On the fifth or sixth day (we are writing wholly from memory,) Mr. Adams entered upon the defence. We have a distinct red in the old Representatives' Hall, during forth in his outline, and which he proposed to its thirty years' occupancy by Congress, thus discuss at length; and of the important documents for which he called under an order of the House-his themes and his documents embracing the whole circle of slavery. Having laid out work enough, as he said, in response to a question from a Southern member, to occupy two or three months, he began by an ex-Monday, the 9th of Pebruary, 1837, Mr. Adams | cent. In the course of it, while responding to having occupied an hour or more in exhaust- Marshall's proposition to impeach him for ing his pile of Anti-Slavery memorials, paused, | treason, he turned suddenly upon him-Marshall plumed himself upon his birth and superior intellect-and said : The framers of the Constitution have not left it for the puny mind

States, and giving aid and comfort to their enemies. Let him study the document !" In his reply to Wise, he was terribly severe. For once he made the haughty, brassy Virginian blanch and quail. Wise took an active part in this attempt to degrade the old man. It will be remembered that, on the occasion of the Cilley duel, the House appeared to be determined to expel all the members who had participated in that murder. Wise was one of the number. At a critical stage of the controversy, Mr. Adams made a speech against the constitutional right of the House to expel a member without a formal trial, and subsequently made a successful motion to lay the subject on the table. Thus Wise was saved. On the present occasion, in the course of his reply to Wise's bitter attack, he fixed his eye upon him, and pointing his skinny finger at him, said : "At a period not far remote, when the member now sitting in that chair, entered this Hall, pale and haggard, his hands all dripping with the red blood of a fellow-member, and this House in its indignation was about to expel him from its presence, who interposed the shield of the Constitution in defence of his privileges, and saved him from disgrace? And is this the return he renders me for that

service ?" When the old man was uttering these terrible words, Wise, who was sitting erect at their commencement, taking notes, began to settle down lower, and lower, and lower, all eyes fixed upon him, till at their conclusion, his abashed countenance was completely hidden beneath his desk. No convicted culprit, standing in the dock, and writhing under the sentence of a judge, ever exhibited a more pitiable spectacle than did the cowed Virgin-

We must forbear further details. Suffice it to say, that at the end of the twelfth day, the slaveholders, beaten at all points, and driven from the field, while Mr. Adams was only on the threshold of the discussion, were glad to lay their own resolutions on the table, and give up the contest.

A NEW FIELD. For several years past the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska have filled a large place in the public eye; but there is another region which bids fair, ere long, to divert to itself the public gaze. Mr. John R. Bartlett, late United States Boundary Commissioner, has written a letter recently to Lieut. Mowry, the delegate in Congress from Arizona, which shows that this new and hitherto unknown Territory is destined to become one of the most important hundred miles, and is occupied by a mixed race of Mexicans and Spaniards. According sources of the territory are rich and abundant. our country. The mineral wealth of the country is also said to be extensive and varied. The Sankita mountains are said to abound in silver. West of the mountains are both copper and silver. Other mines in the Territory, as yet unopened, are thought to contain gold silver and copper, cannabar and lead. Some of the grain regions are quite remarkable, and the territory as a whole is represented as presenting extraordinary advantages and inducements to the hardy emigrant.

Our readers are, doubtless, aware of the steps which have been taken towards the formation of a territorial government for Arizona. During the last session of Congress the subject of the organization of the Territory was first agitor Rusk, which passed the Senate, creating a pass the House for want of time. The people Congress which asks more than the bill provi-

organization. It will thus be seen that Arizona will, ere long, be opening its gates for immmigration from the States; floods of population will doubtless pour into so rich and so promising a region, and soon she may be knocking at the

May we not indulge the hope that such scenes as we have witnessed in Kansas may not be repeated there-instead of coming into war, she may be welcomed to the fraternal circle quietly and peacefully, causing no section-In January, 1842, another attempt was made | al disturbances-no partisan divisions, or personal animosities. God knows we have seen and heard enough of these things at every wards our Union door.

> PATALL OVER .- A poor emaciated Irishman, having called in a physician as a forlorn hope, the latter spread a huge mustard plaster, and clapped it on the poor fellow's breast. Pat, with a tearful eye, looking down upon it, said, "Docther, docther, dear, it strikes me that it is a dale of mustard for so little mate."

"Billy Jenks," said a bullying urchin to another lad, "next time I catch you alone, I'll flog you like anything." "Well," replied Bill, "I ain't often much alone; I commonly have my legs and my fists with me."

"You are a Yankee," said a fellow, tauntingly to his neighbor. "Well, sir, I am no HOW TO TELL.

Here is a bit of advice to young ladies, setting forth how they may know whether a gallant is really courting them, or only paying them polite attentions. The confounding the one with the other has been the source of very much trouble, both before and since the era of Mr. Pickwick and Mrs. Burdell :

A young man admires a pretty girl, and must manifest it. He can't help doing so for the life of him. The young lady has a tender heart, reaching out like vine tendrils for something to cling to. She sees the admiration, is flattered; begins soon to love; expects some tender avowal; and perhaps gets so far as to decide that she will choose a white satin under that gauze, &c., at the very moment that the gallant she half loves is popping the question to another damsel ten miles oft!

Now the difficulty lies in not precisely understanding the difference between polite attentions and the tender manifestations of love. Admiring a beautiful girl, and wishing to make a wife of her, are not always the same thing; and therefore it is necessary that the damsel should be on the alert to discover to which class the attentions paid her by the young gentlemen belong.

First then if a young man greets you in a loud, free and hearty tone; if he knows precisely where to put his hands; if he stares you straight in the eye, with his mouth wide open; if he turns his back upon you to speak to another; if he tells you who made his coat; if he squeezes your hand; if he cats heartily in your presence; if he fails to lalk very kindly to your mother; if in short he sneezes when your are singing, criticises your curls, or fails to be foolish fifteen times every hour, then don't fall in love with him for the world He only admires you let him say what he will to the contrary.

On the other hand, if he be merry with everybody else, but quiet with you; if he be anxious to see if your tea is sufficiently sweetened, and your dear person well wrapped up when you go out into the cold; if he talks very low and never looks you steadily in the eye; if his cheeks are red and his nose only blushes, it is enough. If he romps with your sister, sighs like a pair of bellows, looks solemn when you are addressed by another gen-tleman, and in fact is the most still, awkward, stupid, yet anxious of all your male friends, yeu may go ahead and make the poor fellow happy?

Young ladies! keep your hearts in a case of good leather, or some other tough substance, until the right one is found beyond a doubt, after which you can go on and love, and court, and be married and happy, without the knife?" "Throw the sun's rays down on the least bit of trouble.

THE DEAD SEA .- The old story, that no creature can live in or near the Dead Sea, is exploded. The last traveller in that region, a French squant, writes as follows: "From the summit of the mountain we have just descried this strange sea, which all writers describe as presenting the most dismal aspect, appeared on the sands of the softest beach. Through the transparent water appeared a white tint, which enlivened the shore. We guessed at once that this was owing to the salt crystalized under the water, and, when near, we find that our conjecture is right. Are we now to be convinced that no living thing can exist on the shores of the Dead Sea, as has been so often repeated? We ascertain the contrary fact the very moment we touch the shore. A flock of wild ducks rises before us and settles on the water out of gun-shot, where they begin sporting and diving with perfect unconcern. we advance beautiful insects show themselves on the gravelly beach; rooks are flying and screaming among the rent cliffs of the steep hills which border the lake. Where, then, are all those poisonous vapors which carry death to all who venture to approach them i In the writings of the poets, who have emphatically described what they never have seen. We are not yet five minutes treading the shores of the Dead Sea, and already all that has been said of it appears as mere creations of the fancy. Let us then proceed fearlessly forward, for, if anything is to be dreaded here, certainly it is not the pestilential influence of the finest and most imposing lake

in the world."

AMUSING .- A few miles below Poughkeepsie, New York, there now lives, and has lived for several years past, a worthy clergyman, a man, however, very short in stature. Upon a day. The invitation was accepted, and Sunit happened that the pulpit was a very high one, and accordingly nearly hid the poor little clergyman from view. However, the congregation, out of respect, managed to keep their countenances, and with over pious faces seemed religiously anxious for the text. They were not obliged to wait long, for a nose and two little eyes suddenly appeared over the top of the pulpit, and a squeaking tremulous voice proclaimed in nasal tones the text : "Be of good cheer, it is I; be not afraid." A general roar of laughter followed the announcement -the clergyman became confused, and turned all sorts of colors. Many in the general uproar left the church, and it was a long time be fore the minister was enabled to proceed with his sermon, so abruptly broken off. Afternoon came, and the little man, standing on a footstool, had a fair view of his audience. The text was announced in due form. "A little while and ve shall see me, and again a little while and ye shall not see me." In the course of his sermon he repeated his text with great earnestness, and stepping back lost his elevated footing and disappeared from all his hearers. The effect may be more readily imagined than described.

A plan has been submitted to the Russian Government to form a telegraphic communication between that country and the United don't dodge, I will hit him on the forehead States. It is proposed to bring a telegraphic line through Siberia, then establish a submarine communication between the Cape East and that of the Prince of Galles, and finally to the guilty party. join that line to those of the United States, across Russian and British America.

It is said that contracts have been entered into for supplies of ice this season, at three times the price paid for the article last year.

"How very hot you are," as the rosst beef said to the herse-radish.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

SELECTING SEED CORN .- One of our agricultural readers says, he never has any trouble about his corn germinating. When he is about to shell his crop, he looks out carefully for his seed. Selecting the largest and best ears, he breaks them in two, and cramines the cob. If it is dark colored, or exhibits the least sign of decay, it is at once rejected. If on the other hand, the cob is bright and sound, the corn has all its germinating qualities, and it is saved for seed. By this process the farmer is sure to have good seed. The experiment is simple and easily tried, and as there can be no doubt of its success, a vast deal of time, labor and vexation will be saved to the farmer after the corn

is planted .- Del. Co. Rep. Food for Fowls.-Fowls are, of all birds, the most easy to feed. Every alimentary substance agrees with them, even when it is buried in manure; nothing is lost to them; they are seen the whole day long, incessantly busied in scratching and picking up a living. In well-fed fowls, the difference will be seen, not only in the size and the flesh of the fowls, but in the weight and goodness of the eggs, two of which go farther, in domestic uses, than three from hens poorly fed, or half starved. It is customary to throw to the fowls in a poultry yard, once or twice a day, a quantity of grain, generally corn, and sometimes less than that which they would consume, if they had an abundance. Fowls, however, are more easily satisfied than might be supposed from the greedy voracity which they generally exhibit when they are being fed from the hand. It is well known that, as a general rule, large ani-mals consume more than small ones. There is as much difference in the quantity of food consumed by individual fowls as there is in animals. It has been found, by careful experiments, that the sorts of food most easily digested by fowls, are those of which they eat the greater quantity; they evidently become soonest tired of and are least partial to ryo. It has also been found that there is considerable economy in feeding wheat, corn, and barley, well boiled, as the grain is thus increased in bulk at least one-fourth, and the same bulk seems to satisfy them; but there is no saving by boiling oats, buckwheat or rye.

APPLICATION OF KNOWLEDGE .- A very valuable pocket knife was once dropped into a twenty feet well half full of water. "How shall we get it out? Shall we have to draw all the water from the well?" The writer proposed to use a strong horse-shoe magnet. near by, suspended to a cord. "But we can't see where to lower the magnet, so as to touch the bottom of the well by a looking-glass," was the second answer. It was done, knife rendered visible from the top of the well, the magnet brought into contact, and the knife brought up-all being accomplished in a minute of time.

The two parts of a pump bucket screwed to gether, were to be separated in repairing it, so as to introduce a new leather packing. But to us like a splendid lake, glittering in the sunshine, with its blue waves gently breaking of three stout men, with levers affixed to it, could not do, brains did. The outer part, or socket, (into which the other was screwed.) was heated, and the inner kept cold-the heat expanded it made it large, and a force of less than ten pounds separated the two portions.

Ground stoppers sometimes are fast in bottles, and hard to move-the heat of the fingers, in working at them, renders them still more so-but if the neck of the bottle is warmed. (by a cloth in hot water, by hot ashes, &c.,) the stopper will loosen immediately.

Nuts on large screws are sometimes in a sim ilar fix, and may be removed in the same way. A nut required to keep its place firmly, if first heated may be fastened on more securely, and with less injury to thread, than by the most forcible screwing.

RICH .- The "Spiritual Harbinger," a paper printed in Rochester, N. Y., and advocating the Spiritual Rapping Mania, in one of its ar-

ticles, used the following language: "In the twelfth bour the glory of God, the life of God, the Lord in God, the Holy Procedure, shall crown the Trinne Creator with the perfect disclosive illumination. Then shall the creation in its effulgence above the divine scraphine arise into the dome of the disclosure in one comprehensive revolving galaxy of supreme created beatitudes."

After copying the above paragraph, the "Cayuga Chief" responds thus: "Then shall blockheads in the jackassical dome of disclosive procedure, above the allcertain Sunday, about eight years ago, this fired great leather-fungus, Peter Nipninnygo, clergyman was invited by the pastor of a the Gooseberry Grinder, rise into the dome church in that village, to fill his pulpit for the disclosive, until co-equal and co-extrusive and conglomerated lummaxes, in comprehensive mux, shall assimilate into nothing and revolve like a bob.tailed pussy cat after the space where the tail was! Can the 'Harbinger' understand our Spiritual Manifestations?

> SAD MISTAKE. - The Augusta Constitutionalist says that "Maj. Beale, the chivalrous Vermonter, has just returned from his European tour, but his tellow-townsmen are astonished and horrified at his altered appearance. When in Paris he challenged a French Colonel, and the weapons being swords, at the first stroke, the Major's nose was severed close to his face. Hastily picking up and replacing the organ, he tied his handkerchief over it. After leaving on the bandage for eleven days he removed it, when to his consternation he found he had placed it wrong side up and it was new healed. Although it looks ugly, he finds it very convenient for taking snuff.

> Lorenzo Dow, the celebrated finerant preacher, once came across a men who was deeply lamenting that his axe had been stolen. Dow told the man if he would come to meeting with him he would find his axe. At the meeting, Dow had on the palpit, in plain sight, a big stone. Suddenly, in the middle of the sermon, he stopped, took up the stone, and said: "An axe was stolen in this neighborhood last night, and if the man who took it with this stone !" at the same time making a violent effort to throw it. A person pres-was seen to dodge his head, and proved to

GOOD SIZED PLANK .- There is now on a red wood plank from the Mento mills, California. It measures 12 feet feet 6 inches wide, and two inches file

"You'll break my heart," and