

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 5, 1858.

HAPPY ARE WE. Happy are we to-night, friends;

Happy, happy are we, The hearts that we delight, friends, With us may happy be

Friendsshould laugh with those who laugh, And sigh for those in pain. The most of us have met before, And now we meet again.

Many's, many's the mile, friends-Many, many the wild, That we should rove and smile, friends, With hearts we ne'er beguile

Voices we have often heard, And faces we have met, In tones of sweetest melody, We never can forget.

Weary we may return. friends-Weary, weary at last. What memory we learn, friends, To love the happy Past.

Age may bring us gloomy hours, And Time may make us sad, But we, to-night, are free from care, Aud all our hearts are glad.

THE VILLAGE PRIZE.

A TALE OF WASHINGTON AND HIS TIMES. In one of the loveliest villages of old Virginia there lived in the year 175-, an old man, whose daughter was declared, by universal consent, to be the loveliest maiden in all the country round. The veteran, in his youth, had been athletic and muscular above all his fellows; and his breast, where he always wore them, could show the adornment of three medals, received for his victories in gymnastic feats when a young man. His daughter was now eighteen, and had been sought in marriage by many suitors. One brought wealth-arother a fine person-another this, another that. But they were all refused by the old man, who became at last a by-word for his obstinacy, among the young men of the village and neighborhood.

At length the nineteenth birth-day of Annette, his charming daughter, who was as amiable and modest as she was beautiful, arrived. The morning of that day, her father invited all the youth of the country to a haymaking frolic. Seventeen handsome and industrious young men assembled. They came not only to make hay, but also to make love to the fair Annette. In three hours they had filled the tather's barns with the newly dried grass, and their own hearts with love. Annette, by her father's command, had brought the malt liquor each enamored swain with her own fair hands. ing glance. said the old keeper of the "Now, my boys," jewel they all coveted, as leaning on their pitchforks they all assembled round the door in the cool of the evening, "now, my lads, you have nearly all of you made proposals for my Annette. Now, you see, I don't care anything about mon-y or talents, book-larning nor soldier-larning. 1 can do as well by my gal as any man in the country. But I want her to marry a man of my own grit. Now, you know, or ought to know, when I was a youngster, I could beat anything in all Vir-ginny in the way of leaping. I got my old woman by beating the smartest man on the Eastern Shore, and I have took the oath and sworn it, that no man shall marry my daughter without jumping for it. You understand me, boys. There's the green, and here's Annette," he added, taking his daughter, who stood timidly behind him, by the hand. "Now, the one that jumps the farthest on a "dead level," shall marry Annette this very night." This unique address was received by the young men with applause. And many a youth of trial, cast a glance of anticipated victory back upon the lovely object of village chivalry. The maidens left their looms and quiltingframes, the children their noisy sports, the slaves their labors, and the old men their armchairs and long pipes, to witness and triumph in the success of the victor. All prophesied and wished that it would be young Carroll. He was the handsomest and best-humored youth in the country, and all knew that a strong mutual attachment existed between him and the fair Annette. Carroll had won the reputation of being the "best leaper," and in a country where such athletic achievments were the sine qua non of a man's cleverness, this was no ordinary honor. The arena allotted for this hymeneal contest was a level space in front of the village-inn. and near the centre of a grass plat, reserved in the midst of the village, denominated the "green." The verdure was quite off at this place by previous exercises of a similar kind, and a hard surface of sand, more belitting for which it was to be used, supplied its place. The father of the lovely, blushing, and withal happy prize, (for she well knew who would win,) with three other patriarchal villagers were the judges appointed to decide upon the claims of the several competitors. The last time Carroll tried his skill in this exercise, he "cleared," to use the leaper's praseology, twenty-one feet and one inch. The signal was given, and by lot the young men stepped into the arena.

Henry stepped to his post with a firm tread. His eye glanced with confidence around upon the villagers, and rested, before he bounded forward, upon the face of Annette, as if to catch therefrom that spirit and assurance which the occasion called for. Returning the encouraging glance with which she met his own, with a proud smile upon his lip, he bounded forward.

"Twenty-one feet and a half !,' shouled the multitude, repeating the announcement of one of the judges, "twenty-one feet and a half-Harry Carroll forever : Annette and Harry !" Hands, caps, and handkerchiefs waved over the heads of the spectators, and the eyes of the delighted Annette sparkled with joy.

When Henry Carroll moved to his station to strive for the prize, a tall ,gentlemanly young man, in a military undress frock-coat, who had rode up to the inn, dismonnted and joined the spectators, unperceived, while the contest was going on, stepped suddenly forward, and with a knowing eye measured deliberately the space accomplished by the last leaper. He was a stranger in the village. His handsome face and easy address attracted the eyes of the village maidens, and his manly and sinewy frame, to which symmetry and strength were happily united, called forth the admiration of the young men.

"Mayhap, sir stranger, you think you can beat that ?" said one of the bystanders, remaring the manner in which the eye of the stranger scanned the arena. "It you can leap beyond Henry Carroll, you'll beat the best man in the colonies." The truth of this observation was assented to by a general murmur. "Is it for mere amusement you are pursuing

this pastime ?" inquired the youthful stranger, or is there a prize for the winner ?"

"Annette, the loveliest and wealthiest of our village maidens is to be the reward of the victor," cried one of the judges. "Is the list open to all ?"

"All, young sir !" replied the father of An-

nette, with interest, his youthful ardor rising as he surveyed the proportions of the straightlimbed young stranger. "She is the bride of him who out leaps Henry Carroll. If you will try you are free to do so. But, let me tell you, Henry Carroll has no equal in Virginia. Here is my daughter, sir, look at her, and make your trial."

The officer glanced upon the trembling maiden about to be offered on the alter of her father's monomania with an admiring eye. The poor girl looked at Harry, who stood near with a stroubled brow and an angry eye, and of her own brewing, which she presented to then cast upon the new campetitor an implor-

Placing his coat in the hands of one of the

"I suspect, Colonel," said the General, who had been some time, with a quiet, meaning smile, observing the lady's curious and puzzled survey of his features-"that Mrs. Carroll thinks she recognizes in me an old acquaintance." And he smiled with a mysterious air, as he gazed upon both alternately.

The Colonel started, and a faint memory of the past seemed to be revived as he gazed er of all difficulties, the remover of all obstawhile, the lady rose impulsively from her chair, and bending eagerly forward over the tea-urn, with clasped hands, and an eye of intense, eager inquiry, fixed full upon him, stood for a moment with her lips parted, as if she would speak.

"Pardon me, my dear madam, pardon me. Colonel, I must put an end to this scene. I have become, by dint of camp-fare and hard usage, too unwieldly to leap again twenty-two all the practical purposes of life, Tact carries feet and one inch, even for so fair a bride as it against Talent-ten to one. Take them to one I wot of."

The recognition, with the surprise, delight and happiness that followed, are left to the imagination of the reader.

General Washington was indeed the handsome young "leaper," whose mysterious appearance and disappearance in the native village of the lovers, is still traditionary-whose are setdom together; so we have successful claim to a substantial body of bona fide flesh and blood was stoutly contested by the village story-tellers, until the happy denouement which took place at the hospitable mansion of Colonel Carroll.

WATER IN THE SAHARA.-The Monileur Alserine brings an interesting report of the newly-bored Artesian wells in the Sahara desert, in the province of Constantine. The first well was bored in the Oasis of Oued Rir, near Tamerna, by a detachment of the Foreign Legion, conducted by the engineer, M. Jus. The works were begun in May, 1856, and, on the 19th of June, a quantity of water of 4,010 litres per minute, and of a temperature of 21 Reaumur, rushed forth from the bowels of the earth. The joy of the natives was unbounded; the news of the event spread towards the south with unexampled rapidity. People came from long distances, in order to see the miracle; the Marabouts, with great solemnity, consecrated the newly created well, and gave it the name of "the well of peace." The sec-ond well, in Temakin, yielded 35 litres of 21 deg. temperature, per minute, and from a depth of 85 metres; this well was called "the well of bliss." A third experiment not far from the scene of the second, in the Oasis of Tamelhat, was crowned with the result of blessed by preferment. Place them in the Se-blessed by preferment. Place them in the Se-score or eight feet from the table. In a min-120 litres of water per minute. The Mara- nate. Talent has the ear of the house; but seven or eight feet from the table. In a minbouts, after having thanked the soldiers in the presence of the whole population, gave them is fit for employment; but Tact is fitted for it. a banquet, and escorted them in solemn procession to the frontier of the Oasis. In another Oasis, that of Sidi-Nached, which had billiard-ball insinuates itself into the pocket. been completely ruined by the drought, the It seems to know everything, without learndigging of "the well of gratitude" was accompanied by touching scenes. As soon as the rejoicing outcries of the soldiers had announced the rushing forth of the water, the natives drew near in crowds, plunged themselves into the blessed wave, and the mothers bathed their children therein. The old Emir could not master his feelings; tears in his eyes, he fell down upon his knees, and lifting his trembling hands, in order to thank God and the French. This well yields not less than 4,300 litres per minute, from a depth of 54 metres. A fifth well has been dug at Oum Thiour, yielding 108 litres per minute. Here a part of the tribes of the neighborhood commenced at once the establishment of a village, planting at the same time hundreds of date paims, and thus giving up their former nomadic life. The last well is that of Shegga, where soon an important agricultural centre will spring up. There is no doubt but that these wells will work in these parts a great social revolution. The tribes which, after the primeval custom of their ancestors, kept wandering from one place to another, will gather round these fertilising springs, will exchange the herdman's staff for the plow of the farmer, ceeded ; Tact is delighted that it has succeedand thus take the first steps towards civilization, which, no doubt, will make rapid progress in northern Africa. THE BOMBSHELLS OF SEBASTOPOL STILL EX-PLODING .- A correspondent of the Boston Transcript, writes from Sebastopol March 1, says :---- The bcmbshells strewn about the city during the siege are still doing the work of death. No less than eight deaths, I think, have been caused byjexplosion of these missiles since my arrival, hardly a year since. Only a few days ago, two seamen belonging to the English steamer "Boyrout," came on shore near our shipyard, and for a few minutes were conversing with Mr. Gowen. They then started for a walk to the Redan, quite near our residence, and on reaching the breast-work, one of them picked up an exploded detonating shell, intending to keep it as a relic, but finding it rather heavy, threw it down, when it instantly exploded and killed him, almost severing the head from the body, and completely cutting off his right leg. The remains were brought to our yard, whence they were buried. His companion escaped with a slight scratch upon the lip. On the following day two Russians were killed in a similar manner, while picking out the stopper of a shell. The lock by which the concussion ignited the powder of the shell is a curious affair, being a small equilateral cross, with a capsule at each point, and four little hammers held by a human hair. A sudden jar breaks the hair, causing the hammer to strike the cap, which explodes. After the shells are charged, the locks are inclosed in a copper tube and inserted within the hole of the shell, upon which a plug is placed. The shells, thus prepared, are placed in a box of the size of an ordinary chronometer box, which, for safety, must be handled "this side up, with care." MEN OF GENIUS .- If the man of genius suffers more acutely than a less sensitive mind, he has also recources and enjoyments within himself of which others are deprived .--Thought he shrinks with sensitive dread from contact with the rough and less cultivated minds of others, he can at all times find companionship in his own thoughts. He needs not the assistance of friends in order to dissipate ennui; his books, at all times, afford him the delight and recreation that he may need. Thus, in a wise manner, good or evil are proportionately blended throughout the wide expanse of nature.

TACT AND TALENT.

Talent is something, but Tact is everything. Talent is serious, sober, grave, and respectable. Tact is all that, and more, too. It is not a seventh sense, but it is the life of all the five. It is the open eye, the quick ear, the judging taste, the keen smell, and the lively touch. It is the interpreter of all riddles, the surmountcles. It is useful in all places, and at all times -it is useful in solitude, for it shows a man his way into the world ; it is useful in society, for it shows him his way through the world. Talent is power, Tact is skill; Talent is weight, Tact is momentum ; Talent knows what to do, Tact knows how to do it ; Talent makes a man respectable, Tact will make him respected; Talent is wealth, Tact is ready money. For the theatre, and put them against each other on the stage, and talent shall produce you a tragedy that will scarcely live long enough to be despised, while Tact keeps the house in a roar, night after night, with its successful farces. There is no want of dramatic talentthere is no want of dramatic tact-but they pieces which are not respectable, and respectable pieces which are not successful. Take them to the bar, and let them shake their learned curls at each other in legal rivalry; Talent sees its way clearly, but Tact is first at its jour. ney's end. Talent has many a compliment from the bench, but Tact touches fees from attorneys and clients. Talent speaks learnedly and logically, Tact triumphantly. Talent makes the world wonder that it gets on no faster; Tact excites astonishment that it gets on so fast. And the secret is that it has no weight to carry; it makes no false steps; it hits the right nail on the head; it loses no time; it takes all hints; and, by keeping its eye on the weathercock, is ready to take advantage of every wind that blows. Take them into the church. Talent has always something worth hearing; Tact is sure of abundance of hearers. Take them into Journalism. Talent writes for the paper; Tact makes it succeed. Talent may obtain a living ; Tact will make one. Talent gets a good name; Tact a great Talent convinces; Tact converts. Talone. ent is an honor to the profession ; Tact gains way. Talent commands; Tact is obeyed .-

CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE .- Under some cir- | cumstances a journey on the Missouri river is the pleasantest of traveling; under some it is stormy night applied at a log capin for lodgthe most unpleasant. The latter is the case just now. The "Ryland" is the second boat that has passed down the river since the reopening of navigation, and consequently she I preferred the chance to the storm, and she is crowded almost to suffocation. Every state consented that I might lie down before the room was occupied before she left Kansas, and fire. In the night I heard them coming, and now every superficial foot of her cabin floor is nightly covered with sleepers, packed like safe, when at the top, I stepped over roof, and, pickled mackerel; while scores of men are jumped plump into a wolf-trap. A scream of compelled, if they repose at all, to perform a pain brought the men and boys out, and they somewhat difficult feat, and sleep sitting or declared that I deserved a more severe pun-

standing. These unfortunates, having no other resource, keep the cabin so full of tobacco smoke that heading me up in a hogshead, with no air and one might cut it with a knife. And occasion- light but through the bung-hole, they put me ally one of them, having indulged too freely in certain stimulating hibulants at the bar, hill, and then rolled me off to starve. This I makes night hideous with his vocal gymnas- undoubtedly should have done, but for a very tics. Last night one of these gentry, or rather the strychnine whiskey within him, kept up out, gathered around my prison, when one of such a concert as mortal man never heard be-fore. Regularly, at intervals of about half an hour, just as the floor passengers were becom-ing unconscious, he would startle them all by such a concert as mortal man never heard bebellowing forth in stentorian tones,

"O have you seen the tur-tile dove ?"

Expostulations were in vain, and the sitters, with that dog-in-the-manger spirit so largely prevalent in poor human nature, seemed to enjoy the fun immensely.

Stimulated by their laughter, and by sundry fresh potations, the young man soon grew end of Cattarangus county, some thirty miles more practical in his freaks. He would annoy from the scene of the disaster. Fact. more practical in his freaks. He would annoy some of the sleepers by stepping upon, or accidentally kicking them; and when they awoke, in surprise and indignation would bring out another peal of laughter, by asking, with an air of injured innocence, "Can't you take a joke ?" At last he approached a quiet gentleman, who, stretched upon his back sleeping soudly on one of the tables. Quietly raising his head several inches he suddenly let it fall upon the table. It of course awoke him, and as he looked around to see the cause of the unexpected collision, the young man asked, as usual

"Can't you take a joke ?" Ha, ha!"

And the gentleman slowly arose, descended honor from the Profession. Take them to from the table, and before the young man court ; Talent feels its weight ; Tact finds its comprehended his purpose stepped leisurely up to him, and suddenly planted a tremendous

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Some STORY .- When a young man I was traishment than death ; so they kept me both in the trap and suspense until morning ; and then on a sled and drove me some four miles up a singular occurrence. The wolves smelled me course, and he started down the hill, followed by the hogshead and me. It was a very uneasy ride over the stones and stumps ; but I had no idea how long it was, until the hogshead. striking a stone fairly, the staves being worn by long travel, were broken in, and I jumped out and found myself way down in the lower

THE LEGISLATURE .- The last legislature passed 500 acts, all of which were local bills except 17. The 17 general acts are not of much importance, and will not effect the routine of affairs in any perceptible degree. The local acts are about township election districts, personal claims, county roads, and hundreds of things which the Courts ought to be empowered to settle. Still, the amount of legislation of this kind is much less than that of last year, when over 800 bills were passed, and we hope to see a still further decrease next year. The Governor vetoed 25 bills of a "O yes," was the reply. "Capital, wasn't ? purely local nature, and so probably restrained this kind of work. No new banks were chartered, and the railroad charters were principally confined to passengers railways in Philadelphia. Some 30 of the laws passed apply to Pittsburgh and Allegheny county.

Torching Incident .- A little boy had died. His body was laid out in a darkened room, in to look at the sweet face of the precious sleeper, for his face was beautiful even in "Of course you didn't replied the gentle-man; "no more did I." "Why, man, can't one so beloved and cherished, the little girl asked to shake his hand. The mother at first The roar of laughter that followed subdued did not think it best. but the child repeated the young man altogether. He has been very the request, and seemed very anxious about it; she took the cold bloodless hand of her sleeping boy and placed it in the hand of his weeping sister. The dear child looked at it a moment, caressed it fondly, and then looked up to her mother through tears and love, and said : "Mother this hand never struck me." What An Irish "gintleman" had occasion to visit Across the street from Squire II-, lived the South some time since. When he return-Mrs. W-, apoor widow woman, in straighten- ed he remarked to a friend that the Southern ed circumstances, with four little mouths to people were very extravagant. Upon being feed and four little bodies to warm besides her asked why so, he remarked that where he staid they had a candlestick worth eleven hundred dollars ! "Why, how in the world could was in the habit of taking a peep at it through | it cost that much ?" inquired a friend. "Och. the closed blinds of his window before retir- be gorry ! it was nuthin' more'n a big nager fellow holden' a torch for us to eat by."

"Edward Grayson, seventeen feet," cried one of the judges. The youth had done his utmost. He was a pale, intellectual student. But what had intellect to do in such an arena ? Without a look at the maiden, he left the ground.

"Dick Boulden, nineteen feet !" Dick, with a laugh, turned away, and replaced his coat.

"Harry Preston, nineteen feet and three inches. Well done, Harry Preston !" should the spectators, "you have tried hard for the acres and homestead."

Harry also laughed, and swore he only jumped for the fun of the thing. Harry was a rattle-brain fellow, but never thought of matrimony. He loved to walk and talk, and laugh and romp with Annette, but sober marriage never came into his head. He only jumped for the fun of the thing. He would not have said so, if he were sure of winning.

"Charley Simms, fifteen teet and a half. Hurra for Charley ! Charley'll win !" cried the crowd, good-humoredly. Charley Simms was the cleverest fellow in the world. His mother advised him to stay at home, and told him if he ever won a wife, she would fall in love with his good femper rather than his legs. Charley, however, made the trial of the latter's capabilities and lost. Many refused to enter the list altogether. Others made the trial, and only one of the leapers had yet cleared twenty fect.

"Now," cried the villagers, let's see Henry tual love of the last competitor and the sweet Annette, as i heartily wished his success. dent to her husband, the ately, if she were ill. Annette, as i'

judges, he drew a sash he wore beneath it tighter round his waist, and taking the appointed stand, made, apparently without effort, the bound that was to decide the happiness or misery of Henry and Annette.

"Twenty-two feet and an inch !" should the judge. - The shout was repeated with surprise by the spectators, who crowded around the victor, filling the air with congratulations, not unmingled however, with loud murmurs from those who were more nearly interested in the happiness of the lovers.

The old man approached, and grasping his hand exultingly, called him his son, and said he felt prouder of him than if he were a prince. Physical activity and strength were the old leaper's true patents of nobility.

Resuming his coat, the victor sought with his eye the fair prize he had, although nameless and unknown, so fairly won. She leaned upon her father's arm, pale and distressed.

Her lover stood aloof, gloomy and mortified, admiring the superiority of the stranger in an exercise in which he prided himself as unrivalled, while he hated him for his suc-C058.

"Annette, my pretty prize," said the victor, taking her passive hand, "I have won you fairly.27

Annette's check became paler than marble she trembled like an aspen leaf, and clung closer to her father, while the drooping eye sought the form of her lover. His brow grew dark at the stranger's language.

"I have won you, my pretty flower, to make you a bride-tremble not so violently-I mean not myself, however proud I ought to be," added he, with gallantry, "to wear so fair a gem next to my heart. Perhaps," and he cast his eyes inquiringly, while the current of life leaped joyfully to her brow, and a murmur of surprise ran through the crowd, "perhaps there is some favored youth among the crowd who has a higher claim to this jewel. Young sir,' he continued, turning to the surprised Henry ome thinks you were the victor in the list before me-I strove not for the maiden, though one could not well strive for a fairer-but from love for the manly sport in which I saw you engaged. You are the victor, and as such, with the permission of this worthy assembly you receive from my hand the prize you have so well and honorably won.

The youth sprang forward and grasped his hand with gratitude, and the next moment Annette was weeping for pure joy upon his shoulder. The welkin rung with the acclamations of the delighted villagers, and amid the temporary excitement produced by this act, the stranger withdrew from the crowd, mounted his horse, and sparred him at a brisk trot through the village.

That night Henry and Annette were married, and the health of the mysterious and noblehearted stranger was drank in overflowing bumpers of rustic beverage.

In process of time, there were born unto the married pair sons and daughters, and Henry Carroll had become Col. Henry Carroll of the Revolutionary army.

One evening, having just returned home after a hard campaign, he was sitting with his family on the gallery of his handsome countryhouse, when an advance courier rode up and announced the approach of Gen. Washington and suit, informing him that he should crave his hospitality for the night. The necessary directions were given in reference to the household preparations, and Col. Carroll, ordering his horse, rode forward to meet and escort to his house the distinguished guest, whom he had never yet seen, although serving in the same widely-extended army.

That evening, at the table, Annette, now become the dignified, matronly, and still handsome Mrs. Carroll, could not keep her eyes from the face of her illustrious visitor. Every moment or two she would steal a glance at his commanding features, and half-doubtingly. half-assuredly, shake her head and look again, to be still more puzzled. Her absence of one appeared, as they called to mind the mu- mind and embarrassment at length became evi- She is now four years and five months old, dent to her husband, who inquired, affection-

Mr. Thompson, of Washington county, Ohio, has a little daughter, who, at the age of four years, weighed one hundred and fifty pounds. and weighs, as her parents suppose, one hundred and seventy pounds !

It has a knack of slipping into a place with a last said in a low whine : sweet silence and glibness of movement, as a ing anything. It has served an invisible and you take a joke ?" extemporary apprenticeship. It wants no drilling. It never ranks in the awkward squad. It has no leit hand, no deaf ear, no blind side. It puts on looks of wondrous wisdom ; it has no air of profundity, but plays with the details of place as dexterously as a well-taught hand flourishes over the keys of a piano-forte. It has all the air of commonplace, and all the force and power of genius. It changes sides with a heypresto movement, and be at all points of the compass, while Talent is ponderously and learnedly sifting a single point. Talent calculates clearly, reasons logically, maks out a case as clear as daylight, and utters its oracles with all the weight of justice and reason. Tact refutes without contradicting, puzzles the profound with profundity, and without wit outwits the wise. Set them together on a race for popularity, pen in hand, and Tact will distance Talent by half the course. Talent brings to market that which is wanted ; Tact produces that which is wished for. Talent instructs; Tact enlightens. Talent leads where no one follows ; Tact follows where the humor leads. Talent is pleased that it ought to have suced. Talent toils for a posterity which never will repay it; Tact throws away no pains, but catches the passion of the passing hour. Talent builds for eternity; Tact on a short lease, and gets good interest. Talent is certainly a very fine thing to talk about, a very good thing So saying she filled her arms again with the over four million of dollars in gold, the propto be proud of, a very glorious eminence to look down from, but Tact is useful, portable, applicable, always alive, always alert, always marketable ; it is the talent of talents, the availableness of resources, the applicability of power, the eye of discrimination, the right of her suffering brood brought her once more hand of intellect .- Essays and Sketches.

THE DIAMONDS OF THE EPHOD .- Dama was a jeweller at Ascalon, and distinguished by many part of the costume of the high priest which They explained the object of their visit, and offered him a reasonable price for the diamonds they desired. Dama replied he could not let slept he dreamed of them. them see any stones at that moment, and he requested them to call again. Desirous of terminating their choice without delay, and fancying that the reply of the jeweller was only a pretext to increase the value of his merchan- it off. dise, the elders insisted on closing the business immediately. As some fine stones were absolutely necessary, and as Dama possessed those of the requisite quality, they doubled for it." and trippled the price which they had first of. "It's y fered ; but as Dama persisted in his retusal, and resisted their solicitations, they went away in very bad humor. Some hours afterwards, he placed before them the requisite diamonds, for which they tendered the price they had last offered; but he said "I will only accept the for this is all the stones are worth." "Why then, did you not close with us forthwith ?" asked they in astonishment. "When you came, the diamonds were inclosed, and as the old man was then asleep, I should have been obliged to awake him, to satisfy your demand. At his age, a short hour of sleep does him a great deal of good ; and, for all the gold in the world, I would not be wanting in respect to my father, or deprive him of a single enjoyment." The elders affected by these feeling words, his beauty or his politics .- Prentice. spread their hands on the head of Dama, and said, "Thou shall be blessed by Him who has said, 'Honor thy father and thy mother,' and

thy children shall one day pay thee the same respect and love thou hast displayed to the author of thy being.

A western paper informs us, that several cases of hydrophobia, in the neighborhood of Keokuk, Iowa, have been curred by bathing the bite when fresh, with hartshorn.

"Stranger, I didn't mean any harm."

quiet since .- Kausas Cor. Boston Journal.

CHEATING THE DEVIL .- Squire H-, living in the town of A-, was a man in easy circumstances, with everything enough, in door and out. In his yard was a huge pile of wood sawed and split, and sufficient to keep a dozen | could have been more touching and lovely ? families through the winter, with enough more where that came from.

own.

Squire II-, doted on his big wood pile, and ing at night. One night he saw a female hanging around the pile, and opening the door partially to get a better view, saw her stoop, pick cannot steal-the eye of God is upon me," a few steps and stopped again ; "I have not a debble himself to see troo it." stick of wood in the house, the weather is bitter cold and my poor children are freezing. The Squire has enough and will never miss it." much coveted fuel.

Again she started and again hesitated, "What! Steal? I never did such a thing, and God forbid that I should do it now !" and containing \$5,000 each. and God forbid that I should do it now !" and down went the wood again. But the thought to the pile, and filled her arms the third time with wood. Once more she started and again turned back-"I will not steal-I will trust in God and if it is His will, we'll perish togethvirtues. One day the elders came to him to er." So saying she threw down the wood purchase precious stones, to ornament that upon the pile, and the Squire saw her enter her dwelling and close the door. He retired the Bible designates under the name of Ephod. to bed, but slumber was slow in visiting his eyelids. He thought of the poor widow and her suffering children, and perhaps when he

> Early the next morning, Widow W .-- , was surprised to see the Squire's four ox-team, loaded with wood, haul up in front of her dwelling and the Squire commence pitching

"What's this Squire H-?" said the astonished and half frightened woman ; "I didn't order that wood, and God knows I can't pay

"It's yours, and all paid for, Ma'am !" sung out the Squire, tugging away at a big log. "You cheated the Devil last night."

The poor woman insisted that there must be some mistake about it. "I tell you it's yours, for cheating the Devil

last night," said the Squire, "and there comes price which you proposed to me this morning, a man to saw it up, split it, and pack it away in your wood house."

The widow began to "smell a rat," and stammering her thanks to the Squire, retreatmy father had the key of the chest wherein ed into the house. She wanted for no more wood that winter.

Twenty years ago we met a handsome young gentleman who was a zealous Whig. Last

week we met him in Washington city, an old, wrinkled Locofoco. We were not a little puzzled to decide whether time had most injured

The Christain "Register" says :--"It is calculated that the clergy cost the United States six millions of dollars annually, the criminals nineteen, the lawyers thirty-five, tobacco chewers, forty, and rum one hundred millions!

The late Vice President of the Illinois Central Railroad, whose salary was \$10,000, claims some \$160,000 in addition, for his services in meetings in that city continue with unabated England, in purchasing iron and selling bonds. | interest.

"Talkin' of law," says Pompey, "makes me up a large armful, and start off. She had not think of what the mortal Cato, who lib 'most proceeded far, however, when she stopped a thousand years ago, once said-de law is think of what the mortal Cato, who lib 'most short, and he overheard the following; "I like a groun' glass winder, that gives light enuff to light us poor errin' mortals in de dark ard down went the wood and she walked off passage of dis life; but it would puzzle de

> A HEAP OF GOLD .- There is now in the vaults of the Merchant's Bank of Boston, erty of the associated Banks of Boston. This large amount is kept there from motives of

> PROPER USE OF THE WORLD .- God hath not taken all the pains in forming, and framing. and furnishing, and adorning this world, that they who were made by Him to live in it should despise it; it will be enough it they do not love it so immoderately, as to prefer it before Him who made it.

ELEGANT LIVING .- An Irisman who lives with a vegetarian, writes to a friend, that if he wants to know what "illigant living is, he must come to his house, where the breakfast consists of nothing, and the supper of what was left at breakfast."

One of our western editors, speaking of a large and fat cotemporary, remarked that if all fiesh was grass, he must be a load of hay. "I suspect I am," said the fat man, "from the way the asses are nibbling at me."

Coox SEINS .- On Friday last a Chicago firm shipped direct to London, by way of New York, eighteen thousand coon skins, valued at \$9,000. The skins were made up in sixty compact bales.

We lately heard of a housemaid, who, about to leave a family rather unexpectedly, and urged to give a reason for it, simply said : "I can't stay, the ladies speak such bad grammer."

Cowles, in his excellent history of plants notices the virtue of hemp thus laconically : "By this cordage ships are guided, bells are rung, and rogues are kept in awe."

"What," inquired a schoolmaster, "what is the plural of penny ?" "Two-pence," shout-ed the sharpest one in the class.

It is said there are a hundred attorneys in Cincinnati who have never had a case, even before a city magistrate.

The next anniversary of the American Tract Society will take place on the 12th of May in New York city.

The Charleston Mercury says the religious