SHE CAME AN ANGEL BRIGHT TO ME. she came an angel bright to me. When hope and pence lay wreck'd Lpon Life's dark and stormy sea, By sorrow and neglect : She seem'd to me in my distress A spirit from above; she filled my soul with tenderness. And won my heart to love!

She told me of a peaceful shore Where joys for ever reign; She bade me sigh and fear no more. And brought me peace again; Since then I've pass'd thro many gales. Seen life in roughest form. Nor knew despair, for she was there, My sugel in the storm !

DARE-DEVIL DICK. AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

How little do we, as we sit toasting our shins by a bright blazing fire, know of the sufferings which our foreiathers underwent for the liberty which we now enjoy-that liberty of which we are so fond of talking, but which is so illy appreciated? The American army took up their quarters for the winter of '77 and 78, at Valley Forge; the English were encamped in Philadelphia. Owing to a change in the quartermaster's department, the Amertean army were wretchedly supplied, and at no time were the sufferings of the soldiers as great as at the commencement of the year '78; bare-tooted, inadequately clad, and, worse than all, short of provisions, the troops suffered all the horrors of an inclement winter .-Both armies had scouting parties out in search of provisions; these parties stole provisions when they could; when they could not they bought them. The inhabitants of the neighboring country were mostly Germans, who cared little or nothing about the war; to them these foraging parties had become a great the farmers and millers formed themselves into protective clubs. Their hay, grain, horses and cattle were deposited together in shed. lose the trade. cave or other retreat formed in the dense woods. Over these store houses they took turns to watch, the watcher being furnished with a musket to fire in case of an altack, which signal being repeated by those who lived nearest, would arouse the whole club, who would

Steen's family consisted of himself, his wife his mill, where by industry and prudence he had accumulated a snug little property. His paying a penny for them." daughter, Johanna, was a smart, active girl, better days work than half of our modern men, and very pretty withal. She often went to the neighboring village for her father. She had been upon one of these errands, and was horse forward at his utmost speed; as they were going down a short but sharp turning declivity, the horse fell, throwing his rider to the ground with great force. At the moment Johanna's horse fell, a gentleman, in the undress of an American officer, appeared in sight at the feot of the hill, in an ir stant he sprang from his horse and stood at her side. Johan. na was but little hurt, and, what may appear strange to our modern ladies, she made no effort to faint, but her horse was badly lamedso badly that it was impossible to ride him home; the officer offered her his horse to ride and volunteered to lead her's ; it was growing quite dark, and she had some five miles more to go ere she reached her father's house; the scouting parties of both armies, to say nothing of bands of Indians which were constantly in the neighborhood, would render a walk of that distance alone and at that time, not only disagreeable, but dangerous ; so she consented to mount the captain's horse, and allow her's to

The American officer, whom we have thus unceremoniously introduced, was Richard Wilson, a captain in the continental army. He was one of the few men connected with the Revolution, who were possessed of property. Being the second son of an old and noble family of England, his only inheritance was a fine education and a few hundred pounds; with these he sought the shores of America, and embarked in mercantile pursuits and land speculations; being ver shrewd and devoting asked the privilege of picking one hundred his whole time to his business, he soon amassed quite a snug fortune. At the commencement of the difficulties between the two coun tries, his sympathies were with the land of his adoption, and at the early part of the war he joined the American forces. Soon after he raised a company of men whom he armed, equipped and commanded. They were brave men every one, and he the bravest of them all; many a deed of daring had he done; often had he led his company, in the still hours of the night upon a small party of the enemy, taking them prisoners; seldom losing a life, and often without firing a musket. By the means of corresponding agents in all the cities of the States, and well paid spies within the camp of the enemy, he obtained information which insured the success of all his forays; none of his followers knew of his manner of keeping posted, but imagined that their triumphs in all their skirmishes in which they were engaged, was owing entirely to the superior bravery of their leader; but it was as often the effect of his stratagem. He was honored and revered by his followers, known and loved by the whole American camp, but dreaded and feared by the British forces; his skill, daring and bravery won for him the nick-name of "Dare-

Captain Wilson had been to meet one of his regard to the stores secreted near Van Steen's mill, and was returning to camp to perfect his Watts, and the whole detatchment rode back plans for a plundering expedition when he met to the road. Sentinels were placed at the top Johanna, unhorsed, as we have described. As of the hill, from which they could have a full he walked by her side, leading her lame horse view of more than a mile, with instructions to and she riding his, he drew from her her name and certain particulars in regard to her fath- cing. The captain and lieutenant stationed er's family, babits, etc., with considerable in- their commands on either side of the road in formation regarding their neighbors which he ambush, and ordered them to stand by their thought would be of use to him at another time horses' heads until they saw Captain Wilson when he should come to secure the stores .- mount-then every man was to mount, and But they had gone hardly two miles before the wait for the word "charge," when the enemy Captain was interested in his companion, and were to be surrounded, but not a shot fired unthe farther they proceeded together the better less the British showed fight.

he liked her, and when at length they reached ; her father's house, he did not need a pressing | patient men waited; then the men from the invitation to walk in, warm himself, and partake of some refreshments. It was late at night when the captain left Van Steen's door, train, apparently the enemy, were approacheven then he lingered at the gate with Johanna, engaged in low conversation, and as he mounted his horse he willingly promised to call again in a day or two. His feelings as he rode back to his quarters, were entirely different from what they had been a few hours before. He gave up all thoughts of plundering Van Steen's grain and cattle. He decided instead to captivate his daughter.

For weeks Captain Wilson was away from the camp more than usual, yet his company received no orders from him; it was nearly a month since they had been ordered even to hold themselves in readiness to march at a mo. ment's notice; and his men began to wonder what the matter was, and his lieutenants to feel measy, fearing that their brave Captain was contemplating turning traitor; but Wilson did not notice their uneasiness, or if he did, it made no difference in his course of action .-On one or two occasions the Captain had spoken with Van Steen in regard to purchasing stores of the club with which he was connected, but they wanted gold, and declined taking the notes of the Continental Congress, which was all that Wilson could offer. One evening after having exhausted their efforts to trade with no better success than before, and Steen had retired with his pipe and his wife, to forget the world and its cares in smoke and sleep, leaving his daughter and young Wilson to talk over things more pleasant to young hearts than gold, but not half as substantial, Johanna told the Captain that there had been a British officer in the vicinity that day trying to buy the grain; that the protective club of which her father was a member, had received an offer from him for hay, grain, horses and cattle, and source of trouble, and as they began to dread | they were only waiting till the morrow before the visits of these unscrupulous purveyors, they accepted his terms, to see if something could not be done with Wilson; so she advised him to accept her father's offer or he would

> "Good !" exclaimed Captain Dick, "just as I could wish! Let the British buy them, they can pay for the stock but will never use it." "Why, what do you mean?" inquired Johanna.

"I mean just this," replied Wilson, "you are to be my spy; you shall keep yourself ad-On a small tributary of the Schuylkill some vised in regard to all the movements of this ten miles from the American quarters, lived a officer; you must learn of your father when worthy Dutch miller named Van Steen; his he is to come for the provisions, what he is to boards, watching the soldiers, when they fell mill was nearly a mile from any other resi. pay, about how many men he is to bring to condence, near it was a natural cave, and here a vey it to their camp, and everything else re- them; nothing more was said, but I noticed club of self-protectors held their meetings, sto- garding the matter that you can find out, and that the officer watched me very closely. Afred their grain and housed their cattle. As it inform me; I shall be here every night, you ter the wagons were all loaded, the commandwas some distance from the road and in a very can tell me what you have learned during te er called his lientenant, and placed the gold retired locality it was seldom watched. Van day. When the British come to take their in his hands, told him to take my father into goods, I shall be on their track with my men, the house and pay him. Instantly I was seizand one daughter, an only child; he lived in meet them on their return, take them prison- ed, gagged, bound, and placed upon his horse, ers, and of course secure their stores without and the troop moved forward. After march-

"Capital! capital!" exclaimed Johanna, so of about eighteen summers, capable of doing | loud that she feared she had woke her father, which would have been a miracle. They completed their plans, and the captain mounted his horse and started for camp, his head crowded with ideas. He made his command happy returning home; it was growing dark, and she the next morning by telling that he should have yet had some miles to ride, so she urged her a smart job for them in a few days, and to be prepared for hard work and plenty of it.

For two nights the captain learned nothing from his spy, more than that the officer had engaged 16 horses, twenty-three head of cattle, a hundred bushels of grain, and three ton of hay but he was still in the neighborhood buying to the pistols, but by a strong effort I governmore horses. The next evening Johanna informed him that the British had, that day, bought about twenty horses, with cattle and sheep, and that all were to be removed the next night. "They are to be here at eleven o'clock," she added, with one hundred and twenty men, and remove everything. I saw the officer myself and talked with him; he called me very pretty,' just as though I didn't know that before, and said that, after he had got through whipping the d-d Yankees, he should have to come and make love to me." "The fool!" muttered Wilson.

"Oh, don't be angry, Dick," said Johanna, "he's nothing but a red-cost, and they don't know anything, you know. But you were telling me the other day how much you paid your spies, and last night you called me your best spy,' now what are you going to give me ?" "Give you? Why, the name of Mrs. Captain Wilson, when the war is thro'. Won't that do?"

Early the next morning, Captain Wilson appeared at the head-quarters of the army, and laid before Gen. Washington his information in regard to the stores, his means of obtaining it, and his intended plan of operation; he then men, to be detailed with his command, for the expedition. Leave was granted bim, and everything done to facilitate the enterprise, for the Commander-in-Chief placed great reliance on Captain Dick. All day long two hundred men were in active preparation for one of "Dare-devil Dick's hard jobs," and at nightfall everything was completed. About eight o'clock the detachment were mounted, and the scowl of the termagant. The coquette their proceedings. McGee and his followers took up their line of march. They proceeded nearly five miles, then turned from the road down a small winding, which, followed for a quarter of a mile, brought them to a clearing on which stood a house and barn; near these buildings the mill creek emptied into the Schnylkill. The men dismounted, the horses were fastened, unbridled and fed, and a guard posted; two men were detailed to watch the stream, and report the first signs of floating lumber, as Johanna had agreed, the moment the British commenced to work, to tip a pile of her father's boards into the water, below the dam, so that the swift current would sweep them down, and Wilson would be notified of their operations; refreshments were furnished the men, and they were ordered to be within hearing of the house, as they were liable to be wanted at any moment. The company had rested nearly two hours, when the guard reported "planks coming down the stream." spies, from whom he received information in The men were divided, half of them being placed under the command of Lieutenant report the moment they saw the enemy advan-

For an hour and a half, these brave and out-post drove up to the captain, and informed him that a body of horses, with a baggage-

ing. Then everything was still; the slightest whisper would have been heard by the whole two hundred. Captain Wilson led his horse behind a large rock, and leaving the faithful animal, he climbed to the top of it, where he could over look his entire force, and see the British troop when they reached the brow of the hill. Shortly the tramp of horbic capture, and subsequently his death.

It was near the middle of July, 1820, that ticed that their commander seemed to carry something before him on his horse; as he drew nearer it resembled a temale form. Could it be Johanna? And he was less calm than was his wont, as he entertained the thought. They had decended nearly half the hill. He decided that it must be Johanna, and wondered, as there. He led his horse out so his command advancing foe, and mounted; in an instant every man was in his saddle, and Captain Dick returned to the rock. It was but a minute ere the officer passed him; just then the moon shown clear through the hazy clouds, and Wilson's eyes met those of Johanna; but there was not a word, not a sign of recognition; the troop moved on; about fifty men had rode by when the captain, putting the spurs to his horse, dashed into the road, crying "Charge!" The half asleep enemy had hardly aroused themselves before they were of goods, and as wagoning was common in surrounded by the Americans, with drawn swords and pistols, and at the same moment the order was given, there was a single pistol report, and the British captain tell from his saddle to the earth-dead. Surprised as they were, both at the attack and the loss of their commander, they made no resistance, but blow struck. Captain Wilson gave his lieutenant a few general orders regarding the disposition of the prisoners, and the preparations to be made for the march home; then turning to Johanna, who still held a pistol in her hand, he asked, "How came you here?"

"In pushing the boards into the river," she said, "I made a great deal more noise than I expected to, which attracted the attention of my father an the English officer; when they inquired as to the cause of the noise, I told them that I was standing upon the pile of into the water, and I came near going with ing nearly a mile, a halt was ordered, the gags removed, and I was unbound. Until now I had thought that our piot was discovered, or at any rate that I was suspected, but from the careless manner, of the company, and hearing nothing said about it, I decided that it could not be. In riding along, I discovered a pair of pistols in the belt of the captain, and my mind was instantly made up. I resolved that when your men appeared, would draw the pistols and shoot him, or feared he might shoot me. When my eyes met yours in the moon-light, my heart beat quick, and my hands instinctively went almost ed myself, and appeared calm. When you sprang into the road I seized both pistols, discharged one, and killed the villian; if I had not, I should have fired the other!"

"You are a noble girl," said the captain, and he shook her hand, warmly. "Forward march!" cried Wilson, and they

moved forward, Johanna and himself riding at the head. In a short time they entered the lines of the American camp, with one hundred and thirty prisoners, some three hundred horses, with cattle, sheep, bay and grain. Of Wilson's many forays, this was the most successful. When Johanna's story became known through the camp, the next morning, she be- Branch. Walker and Karnell started ahead came quite a lion, and received every attention, until she and Captain Dick started for her father's house.

During the remainder of the war, Wilson was a great favorite throughout the army, and when peace was declared, five years later, he made Johanna, not Mrs. Capt., but Mrs. Col. Wilson. On the spot where she shot the English captain-the same spot where her horse fell, the night that her husband first met her, Wilson erected a house which is still starding, and is occupied by the descendants of further down and making inquiry of whoever "Dare-devil Dick and his best spy."

Young man! keep your eyes open when you are after a woman. It you bite at the naked hook, you are green. Is a pretty dress or form so attractive, or even a pretty face? Flounces, boys, are no sort of consequence. A pretty face will grow old. Paint will wash off. The sweet smile of the flirt will give way to will shine in the kitchen corner, and with the once sparkling eyes and beaming countenance | ed the rascals to surrender and told them they will look daggers at you. Beware! If the dear is cross, and scelds at her mother in the back room, you may be sure you'll get particulatifits all over the house. It she blushes when found at the wash-tub, with her sleeves rolled up, be sure she is of the dishrag aris- he was struck by a ball, which cut the rim of tocracy-little knowledge and a good deal less sense. If you marry a girl who knows nothing but to commit woman slaughter on the piano, you have got the poorest piece of mu- that a physician could be obtained. They sic ever got up. Find one whose mind is right, then pitch in.

LIGHT LITERATURE .- The catalogue of the New York Publishers' Association contains a list of twenty-four different biographies of notorious highwaymen, pickpockets and burglars, and fourteen stories of New York life, such as is usually seen at the Five Points and other similar delectable and moral localities. These are called "the most saleable books in the market,"and the fact appears to be the only that the conscientious publishers regard as worth their consideration. The profits to the business from the sales of such books imposes a proportionate tax upon the State for the maintenance of penitentiaries and other public institutions of a penal character.

Lightning rods take the mischief out of the clouds-hickory rods take it out of the boys.

A letter from Old River Lake, Arkansas, says hogs are dying by hundreds of cholera.

DAVID LEWIS.

From the Huntingdon American. Having seen many and contradictory accounts of this no less formidable than notorious highwayman, of Centre county, and having heard the true story of the leading incidents of his life, from one of the men who figured largely in the pursuit and capture of him and his confederates, I have concluded to give the public an authentic history of his

seep wending their way towards the house of two old maiden ladies, named Couden, who resided near Harrisburg, with the intention of robbing them of some \$500 in specie, which they had received information was in their possession. But in this case, as well as in many other instances, the old adage was verihe slid down from the rock, how she came fied, that "man proposes and God disposes," for on the day previous they had placed it in could see him, but still out of the sight of the the Harrisburg Bank. Failing in obtaining the main object of their enterprize, they "vamosed," carrying off a rifle and shot gun, which was afterwards recovered by a brother of the ladies. They fied from Harrisburg by the way of Coxestown, where they stopped for the night at Byer's or Byard's Inn, where Mc-Guire brought into action his lock-picking utensils, and opened the bar drawer, and decamped with the specie it contained.

About this time Hammond & Page, merchants of Bellefonte, were receiving their stock those days, in fact the only mode of conveyance, they had engaged three teams to haul them; one in particular, being loaded with the costliest goods, in crossing one of the Seven Mountains, broke down, and it being late, they drove on to John Carr's Inn with the remaining wagons. Here was a rare opportunity for surrendered without a shot being fired, or a Lewis and his lawless band, which they were not slow to avail themselves of. It is supposed by some, though I will not vouch for it, that they cut the spokes of the wagon, which caused it to break down. They overhauled the goods and took such as suited them, and then started for Bellefone with the intention of robbing Potter's store, in which they might have succeeded had not John Carr noticed them attempting to unhinge the shutters, when he gave the alarm, and they fled. They were immediately followed by the few that could be gathered. Paul Lebo, a very active man, outstripped the rest so far that Lewis and Connelly, who had secreted themselves in the fence to let their pursuers pass, thought it would not and frighten him back, which they did : in fact their persuasion was near ending his career, for Connelly had him nearly choked to But the lever moved not; and the philoso death and only at the earnest request of Lewis, was he snatched from the jaws of death.

The next place that they were heard of, was on the Muncy Mountain, near a Col. M'Kibbin's diverting themselves on Sunday by shooting mark. Word having been sent to Bellefonte, search was immediately commenced. Wm. Alexander, ex-Sheriff, started down Nittany Valley to collect men to go by the way of Big Island, and J. McGee headed another party, consisting of John Hammond, Wm. Armor, Paul Lebo, Peter Dysell and Joseph Butler, all of Bellefonte, to go by the way of Karthaus to meet the other party at Lewis' mother's, on Bennet's Branch of the Sinnemahonning. They proceeded as far as Karthaus that night. deviating from a direct route to obtain a guide who was no less a personage than "Andy Walker," as he was familiary termed, the great hunter of Bald Eagle. Wm. Hannah also joined them at this place, and when starting the following morning, their company was increased to eleven by the accession of John Koons, Samuel Karnell and Peter Bodey. On the night they were at Karthaus, McGuire was captured at the Big Island, which led the rest to divide the spoils and separate. On the 29th of the month by some mishap, McGee's party lost their way, and as a matter of course, had to encamp or rather roost, for the night, but on the morning of the 30th they struck Trout Run, which empties into Bennett's of the rest, to see if Lewis had made his appearance at his mother's, and finding that he had not, they joined the rest of the party that night and crossed over the Drift Wood branch, opposite Shepfferd's, and upon inquiry found that two men, answering the description of Lewis and Connelly, had breakfast there. The party, accompanied by Shepherd, proceeded up the Drift Wood Branch about eight miles, and not being satisfied that these were the men, the majority were in favor of going still they should meet. Five miles below this place, they seen a man, named Brooks, engaged in gigging, who told them that Lewis and another man had passed that way, when they immediately went up Drift Wood Branch, with Brooks in company, till they came with in hearing of the robbers, who where shooting mark. Brooks took them to an eminence that overlooked and commanded a view of finding it uscless to remain secreted, demandshould not be harmed. Their reply was, "shoot and be d-d, we will return your fire." Lewis was shot in two places and fell the first fire. Connelly, more fortunate, escaped harm until he was on the brink of the river, when The prisoners were conveyed to the Big

his abdomen, causing his entrails to protrude. Island, seven miles distant, the nearest point arrived there on Sunday, 2d August, 1820. Connelly died that night. Squire Petriken called an inquest, and after examining witnesses, the parties engaged in the capture were honorably acquitted. Connelly was interred near the Presbyterian Cemetery. Lewis was conveyed to Bellefonte, where after lingering for a tew days, refusing to have his arm amputated, he died on the 13th of August and was buried in the Baptist Cemetery at Milesburg. S.

Mayor Rodman of Providence, Rhode Island has refused to license any more circus exhibitions in that city, the last one having resulted

A Texas paper says that in one county in that State, nine children have been killed by their parents within the last three months.

A WOMAN'S DODGE IN ROTTERDAM .- I had f not gone far in my rambles about the city before I was brought to a stand by a discovery. On both sides of the street, projecting from the center of almost every window of the dwelling houses each at an angle of 45 degrees with the window were placed two mirrors of about a foot square, each in a vertical position, one facing up the street and the other down. I immediately set my Yankee ingenuity to work to "guess' their object, and was not long in discovering in these mirrors, plain indications that here, in this great swamp of Europe, woman's curiosity is the same as among verdant hills and more genial climes. The misin a particular spot before a window with a outside her window in order to catch at a glance the whole panorama of the street in both directions. There was also another queer looking glass arrangement which, for a long time puzzled me. The puzzle grew out of the peculiar positions and various angles at which these mirrors were placed. I was about giving it up, when, observing that their inclina-tion was always decidedly towards the front door, I saw the whole secret as clear as light. The good lady of the house, hearing the door bell ring, darts a look into the curious mirror, and thereby knows in a moment who stand at the door. Of course when the door servant comes in, her ladyship can at once say whether she is at home or not. In all the cities of Holland nearly every dwelling house has projecting from its windows from one to ten of these ugly looking mirrors.

THE WONDERS OF LIGHT .- Not only does light fly from the grand "ruler of the day," with a velocity which is a million and a half times greater than the speed of a cannon ball, but it darts from every reflecting surface with a like velocity, and reaches the tender structure of the eye so gently, that, as it falls upon the little curtain of nerves which is there spread to receive it, it imparts the most pleasing sensations, and tells its story of the outer world with a minuteness of detail and a holiness of truth. Philosophers once sought to weigh the sunbeam. They constructed a most delicate balance, and suddenly let in upon it a beam of light; the lever of the balance was so delicately hung that the fluttering of a fly would have disturbed it. Everything prepared, the grave men took their places, and with keen eyes watched the result. The sunbeam that was to decide the experiment had left the sun eight minutes prior, to pass the ordeal. It endanger them to discover themselves to him, had flown through ninety-five millions of miles of space in that short measure of time, and it | the point of contact. shot upon the balance with unabated velocity phers were mute.

> COMET OF 1858 .- This remarkable comet. says the Albany Argus, is now visible to the naked eye, as predicted by Dr. Gould some weeks ago. It is now only one hundred and forty millions of miles distant, and is very rapidly approaching the earth, and already shows through a common opera-glass a well defined tail. We are told that during the first week in October the comet will be of the most striking brightness, possibly the largest of the century, and at that time will be seen near Arcturus, perhaps even surpassing that brilliant star in splendor. It is now visible for abont an hour after sunset and an hour before sunrise, in a line with the two stars called the Pointers, and forming nearly a right angle between these and Arcturus. It is now bes seen at 4 o'clock in the morning.

A LAW-ABIDING PEOPLE.-The citizens of Milwaukee are the most law-abiding people in the world. We asked one of them why so many people were drowned in their river, and he replied that it was on account of an ordinance of the city, which forbids swimming within the city limits. When one of them slipped in, he trecalled the ordinance at once. and rather than violate it, went cheerfully to the bottom without a struggle.

Decency is a matter of latitude. In Turkey man with tight pants on is considered so great a vulgarian that he is not tolerated in respectable society. To spit in presence of an Arab is to make the acquaintance of his cheese knife. In Russia that man is considered low who refuses a warm breakfast of fried candles. In this country, vulgar people are such as keep good hours and live within their income.

A PHANTOM GUNNER .- Knife, a London ar tist, has succeeded in photographing an exploding shell. The view is taken as the shell emerges from the smoke, and shows threeeighths of an inch of its track. It is carious that in every instance, there is in the smoke about the shell a phantom human head, not fever) shouted to his room-matevisible to the eye, but quite distinct in the photograph. It is, no doubt, the reflection of the shadow of the gunner.

THE Water Works of Washington City wil cost \$6,000,000! Unlike the local improvements of other cities, the whole people of the country have to contribute toward this round sum. And, as if to aggravate the extravagance of the project, those entrusted with the work send to Europe for the iron to be used

The United States is now borrowing money for the fourth time in its history. The first was to pay the war of the Revolution; the second to pay for the second war with England ; the third was on account of the Mexican War, and the fourth is in the time of peace, to carry on the ordinary expenses of the Government-

A good deacon making an official visit to a dying neighbor, who was a very churlish and universally unpopular man, put forth the usual question-"Are you willing to go, my friend?" "Oh yes," said the man, "I am." said the simple minded deacon. "I am glad you are, for all the neighbors are willing too !"

A genuine whale, forty four feet in length has this week astonished the people of Virginia, by making its appearance in the Chesapeake. After shooting it repeatedly from a boat, and lancing it with a sword, they succeeded in killing it, and dragged it ashore.

Col. John Wood, of Montgomery county married friend to an old bachelor. "Yes, but you don't know what a difficult task I find it." to Owen Jones.

"ANOTHER HAT FULL, JOEL."

A short yarn was spun to us last evening, as and concerning the experiments in milling of a couple of friends of ours, now or lately sojourning for health and pleasure at the Talladega Springs. It is unnecessary to give the names of these gentlemen, but for convenience we will call them, respectively, John and Joel. They, it may be remarked, have great similarity of tastes, and among other penchants, are very fond of fishing; and everybody knows that the vicinity of Talladega Springs offers fine opportunity to the skillful knight of the fly.

Thus John and Joel—there being no religious services at the Springs that day—went tress of the house scating herself in her parlor out, Sunday before last, to the mill of Mr. P., a mile or two down the creek, with a view to book, needle or knitting work in hand, has but a dinner of small trout and bream. With to lift her eyes into the twin looking-glasses them went their invited guest, Mr. Smith, and "Miles" "contrived" them down a bottle

or two of wine. The party was snug; the wind was propi-tious; and the fish altogether amiable. A cosy, nice dinner of brown and crisp mountain fish was soon washed down with a few glasses of champagne; and then cigars were lit. As the smoke curled languidly about their noses, Satan (who was invisibly present, without an invitation,) suggested to John, that that mill was "a slow coach," and couldn't cut much lumber; and John expressed the same opinion of Joel. Joel thought different-

Let's try her," said John.

"Agreed," said Joel and Smith. It was short work; a large pine log lay at right angles across the carriage of the mill; and it was agreed to "let her rip" through this. Accordingly, the gate was raised and immediately the stillness of "the grand old woods" was broken by the rapid, sharp stroke of the saw. In a minute the log was brought up and the saw went rapidly through. "Now stop her," said Joel-and Smith and

John essayed to do so. But the mill wouldn't be stopped, but went

clattering away, as hard as ever "Stop her, John, or by the Lord she'll split herself in two," shouted Joel. But all the fixtures were obstinate and refused to yield to the exertions of John and Smith. On went the saw, while John and Joel perspired.

Presently the carriage presented some metalic obstruction to the passage of the saw, but "true as steel," it went against the obstruction—and then the teeth flew. [Some pieces of mill-iron had been left upon the carriage way.] But yet it ceased not-up and down! up and down! the true steel to the dull cast iron, until suddenly a small flame broke out among the dust and splinters near

"Great G-d, John," said Joel, "the inferna machine is on fire. What shall we do?"

"Run down to the creek and bring up your hat full of water," said John. Joel looked affectionately at his handsome tile, which is always kept neatly brushed, but submitting to a dire necessity he straightway made it a fire bucket and commenced fighting the flames. John and Smith's straws were unavailable; nevertheless, they did all those wild, inconsiderate things which most persons will do, in case of fire, when there is no possibility of do-

ing any good. Still that toothless saw ripped on, singing a demon song as it scraped against the dull cast iron. And the fire kept gaining a little.

Joel labored faithfully, and every two minutes brought up his hat full of water and threw it upon the fire. John stood despairingly leaning against a post in the mill, and hallooed to his friend, as he seemed to pause at the brink

"Another hat-full, Joel, for God's sake! The infernal thing will cost us at least \$1200 apiece, if it burns !" "Besides my hat," said Joel; but he brought

the water and poured it on. On went the devilish saw, raking, rasping and tearing itself to pieces.

At this juncture, Mr. P., the owner of the mill, having seen the smoke, came down to the mill, and with great difficulty the saw was stopped and the fire put out. Joel was grievously "blown" with carrying water in his hat, and John was quite used up with excitement. while Smith was breathless from his exertions at some lever which he supposed might have some influence in quieting the demon saw.

"Gentlemen," said the proprietor, very politely, "it is easy enough to see why you couldn't stop the saw after you set it a-going. This mill has some new arrangements which I can easily explain—" "For Heaven's, Mr. P.," said John, no expla-

nation on that point! It's the first mill I ever set a-going and I shall never start another! Just send us your bill for the damages, and let's say no more about it." The "boys" paid \$60 for not knowing how

to stop a saw, and that night John, in a feverish sleep, (he has that blessing, chills and "One more hat-full, Joel!"

RATHER FISHY .- A family named Mackersl have recently come into possession by chancery, in Great Britain, of an estate valued at £1,000,000, left by one Lord Salmon, who died without an heir. The Lord Chancellor decided that as there were no more Salmons, the largest family of Mackerals should inherit the fortune.

The manufacturers of domestic goods in Boston, are already realizing the beneficial effect of the supposed Chinese treaty. One house has received orders for 2000 packages, and another is reported as having received orders for 1500, making in the aggregate 4500

"I say, Pete, in goin' round de world trabblers tell us dat you looses one whole day."
"Dat am'nt nuffin, Sam, when you can make 'm up agin." "How you gwine to make it up -tell me dat ?" "Why, jis turn roun' and go back agin."

Prentice says the wheat, rye, oat and grass crops of the West have all been entirely cut off. What was spared by the rust, smut, scab, &c., had been cut off by patent reapers, sickles, scythes and cradles.

There are one hundred and one teachers employed in the public schools of Rochester, N. Y., at salaries ranging from \$800 to \$225. Ten of the teachers receive \$800.

The Jackson Democracy is the name of the