

## BY S. B. ROW.

# CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1859.

### CHOICE POETRY.

For the "Raftsman's Journal." Mr DEAR FRIEND Row :- You have published many letters from J. R. C., of Kansas. He went there from Clearfield county, to assist in establish-ing Freedom in that Territory. None knew him but to love him. He was received as a member of the Mount Plassant Church during a very great of the Mount Pleasant Church, during a very great and remarkable outpouring of the Spirit there. and was baptized. In a letter recently received from him. by his former Pastor, he enclosed the following lines. In these lines he alludes to the above facts in a very pathetic and devotional strain. The letters above alluded to, gave great satisfac-The letters above alluded to, gave great satisfac-tion to your numerous readers, and especially to the many friends of John. The following lines will make their hearts leap for joy and tenderness. Many, I know, will consider them as very com-forting, for they love John, and their "little church" dearly. Yours sincerely, LOGAN.

#### LINES BY J. R. C., OF KANSAS,

TO HIS FORMER PASTOR. Alone, a wanderer, I oft have prayed A brother's love to share; And when we met, you were to me An answer to my prayer : My weary heart, with hope and joy, O'erflowed like summer showers. And rested in your wealth of love As on a bed of flowers.

And when, with solemn words, your hand Was pressed upon my brow; O how my spirit thrilled to feel That seal; I feel it now. Again as in the dawn of life, But with a sweeter power. Did heaven's approving brightness shine Upon me at that hour.

Twee like the joyous summer-time, With singing birds around; When voices from the spirit land Respond to every sound When flowers and winds, imbued with life, So sweetly, gently woo ; And all the stars look down and smile, As if they loved us too.

But since that time dark clouds have rolled Between me and the sun ; Long weary years have counted out Their moments, one by one; Yet still, where or I turn my steps, My heart is ling ring there Above that little church, a light Seems hanging in the air.

I've wandered far, I've wandered long, But find no place of rest ; O brother! brother! let my soul Repose upon thy breast ; For like a child returning back, No more from home to part, From earth's remotest bounds 'twill come

To nestle on your heart. Then be, when other friendships fail,

A brother warm and true. And leaving faithless ones, my soul Shall fondly turn to you : Around you all her claspings twine, From other triendships riven, And feel, still feel, that love is not

ed piazza. The kitchen was in that state of [ nicety and polish, that Charley involuntarily began to have misgivings about his boots. The yellow painted floor fairly shone. Not a mote of dust was to be seen on the carved work of an immense chest of drawers, that was evidently the pride of the establishment, nor on the high-backed instruments of torture, facetiously termed by our ancestors chairs, standing stiffly about the room. From the wide chimney-place came a grateful odor of pine and hemlock boughs, and, on one side of the hearth, sat, in a comfortable rocking chair, a comely black-eyed matron, peeling apples, whom Charley rightly concluded to be the

mother of the household. This lady received the newcomers with a "Well, Grace," directed to her daughter, and so suspicious a glance at Charley and his dusty habiliments, that Grace felt called upon to explain ; in attempting which, either through fear of Charley or her mother, or from a lack of properly developed logical powers, she involved herself and her story in such a tangle that, when she concluded, it was quite evident that her mother was in doubt as to whether it was the horse or Charley that "wouldn't go." Whereupon, Charley came to the rescue, relating the affair in a rattling of his own, that the tray and apples, and was peeling away with as much gusto as tho' that had been the vocation to which he had specially directed his attention since his earliest days. When a band of young Hoppers came tumbling tumultuously into the kitchen, Charley straightway knew each individual tow-head by his or her proper name, and, in five minutes was on the most confidential terms with them all. He heard how Jack climbed the elm tree, and Kitty had found four little speckled eggs in the field, and Nellie had two black-and-white kittens in the barn, all with a gravity and interest that quite overcame any lingering doubts and prejudices of Mrs. Hopper.

The sturdy old farmer, who soon after made his appearance, was not so easily won. He was accustomed to entertain very slight and contemptuous opinions of young men in genyoung fools, who might better be planting corn, or guiding the plow, than learning heathenish lingo half of them couldn't understand."

But the old gentleman had a hobby, to wit : the raising of fine cattle ; and the artful Charley was not long in discovering it. Now, it had happened once to him to be ill and convalescent at a lonely country tavern, without companions or books to while away the hours, except a large treatise on the art above meneward of his labors

"By Jove !" exclaimed Charley, "this is too he said them, with such good faith, that be much," and he sat off in a shout of laughter, in actually thought so, too; and, above all, the which he was joined by the rest of the company. "Well, now, I'd like to know what you are laughing at ? I suppose that's city politeness !" said Joshua, turning on Charley.

"Oh ! oh !" groaned Charley, "you forgot the rangers !" Another burst of laughter, and Joshua rose,

indignant. "Well, I aln't a going to stay in here to be langhed at. There's Hetty Van Orden, just as pretty as some other folks I know of, and don't give herself half as many airs. She lives a deal nigher, too !"

In spite of Mrs. Hopper's expostulatory "Now, Joshua, stay a moment !" he departed, slamming the door violently behind him.

"I don't know what's the matter with Joshua to-night," said the good lady, apologetically. "I have known him since he was no bigger than Johnny here, and never seen him act so before. He is thought to be a very nice young man."

But Charley was destined to be astonished by further developments in the economy of Joshua. On the following morning, as he was that, if he married the city lady, he needn't sauntering idly along the pleasant green lane, whistling softly to himself, and thinking of made the old lady smile in spite of herself. Grace Hopper and that unlicked cub, as he And, before she knew it, he had possession of mentally termed Joshua, he encountered the Grace Hopper and that unlicked cub, as he object of his thoughts, to his own intense disgust and the evident embarrassment of that extraordinary person, who seemed, at first, about to pass him with a sulky nod; but changing his mind, he halted, stood irresolute, and finally called out.

"Halloa, you ! I say, mister, look here !" Charley wheeled suddenly around, so as to face him.

"You see, mister," said Joshua, shifting from one foot to the other, "being as you are a stranger, I thought I'd just give you a warning, that you needn't be taken in."

"Much obliged," said Charley.

"So," continued Joshua,gathering courage, if you have any notion after Gracie Hopper, you might as well know it's no use. Her father and mine laid their heads together abont us when we weren't neither of us 'kneeeral, and students in particular, who were, he said, "A parcel of crack-brained, godless Gracie will be Mrs. Joshua Skeels afore another spring comes around."

"But are you certain of the lady's consent ?" asked Charley.

"I am certain of her father's and mine," returned Joshua, "and that's more to the purpose. Our lands will join nicely together, and farmer Hopper never breaks his word.

Here Charley was seized with a violent desire to collar the interesting Joshua, and treat him to a summary thrashing ; but he was, by tioned, which, in sheer desperation, he read this time, quite conscious that, awkward and from beginning to end. Now he reaped the stupid as his adversary appeared, he was quite

marked preference that she awarded him over Charley (who was quite as distracted about always sulked in the corner, and answered in monosyllables, and never raised her eyes from her knitting when he honored her with a visit. And here was a lady from the city, with twice as much money and ten times as

much beauty, who preferred him to all her city beaux-for had she not told him so ?-and cared nothing for that puppy of a Charley, whom Grace was quite welcome to marry now, if she liked. But here arose a new difficulty. Grace would not relinguish her claims on him; Charley was infatuated about this new beauty,

whom she heartily wished had never entered the house, and she did not intend to lose Joshua, too. He had tormented her every evening for the last two years, and now he should marry her. Old Farmer Hopper stormed, and finally

called in old Mr. Skeels, who informed his son lock to him for a cent. But, as the elegant Miss Julia observed, "that was nothing, for she had fortune enough for both."

"By Jove !" said Charley, "you are too bad. Here you come to me and forbid me to fall in love with Grace, and say you are going to marry her; and the first splendid woman that comes along you lay yourself out to fascinate her, and get her in that state of infatuation don't know what you call such conduct in the country, but, in the city, we should consider it rather unprincipled !"

Whereupon, Joshua informed him that he was welcome to Grace, who never cared for him, nohow. But, as for Miss Julia, he must give up all thoughts of her, as nothing but death should part them.

Here the farmer interfered, declaring that he threw his daughter at no man's head. That, since Joshua cared so little about her, he shouldn't have her on any terms ; and Charley, who, in despair of winning Miss Julia, had renewed his attentions to Grace, was shortly afterwards united to her, in "the presence of numerous witnesses," as the marriage certificates have it.

Mr. Skeels and Miss Elliot officiated as groomsman and bridesmaid. The ceremony concluded, Charley stepped up to Miss Julia, and begged to rectify a slight mistake made in the introduction of that lady, by presenting her to the company under her real name of Mrs. Julia Morris-the mother of three children, and his brother's wife.

The consternation of Joshua and the wrath of farmer Hopper may be imagined; but, as to see through the peculiar atmosphere was a

LIFE IN THE NORTH.

We find in the Pittsburg True Press, the annexed synopsis of a lecture recently delivered in that city by the great American traveller, her as he had ever been about his Grace), Bayard Taylor. It is full of interest, and will thrilled the ungainly lout with delight. Grace abundantly repay the reader for the time spent Bayard Taylor. It is full of interest, and will in its perusal :

Mr. Taylor commenced with a beautiful picture of the impression that a journey in Egypt had made upon him, depicting the eternal harvest that was ever visible, the light, beauty, and redundant vitality. He said it seemed as though life was the language of all creation, and death could only happen as an unaccountable accident. He gave an account of an mterview he had on the Nile with a fellow countryman, who had just returned from Icelandand said that his description of the land of snow and ice incited him to extend his observations thither, and experience the contrast

thus presented. The lecturer remarked that the natural longing of mankind was towards the tropics. The ancients had an Arcadia in the North, but it was an imaginary one. The great stream of human emigration was towards the West and South. A few lateral streams had been turned by chance obstacles towards the North.

No other journey he had ever made, so fully convinced him as did this, that however full the knowledge received from the record of the observations of others, Nature has fresh aspects of many a varied form for him who will use his eyes. The only misgivings he had in undertaking the exploration, was of the intense depression of mind which the climate that she won't even look in my direction. I and the face of nature might produce upon him. He had thoroughly tested his physical endurance in the torrid zone, and therefore had no fear that it would fail him.

The lecturer described his journey from Southern Sweden, and his impatience to reach the extreme cold of the arctic region, until he was perfectly satisfied with a temperature of forty degrees below zero.

On Christmas day he was quite satisfied to find his nose and the mercury frozen together. Day after day the sun described a more depressed arc. The hnes of the sky were those of the sunset and sunrise blended together. The twilight colors of the sky defied description, and nothing in the skies of Greece or of Italy could be compared with them. The fantastic dancing of light in the Anrora Borealis, impressed him far less than the unclouded splendor of day. All the common objects of a Lapland landscape were transmuted into marble. Not a speck of green was visible. He had looked over twenty miles of landscape which seemed like a world carved into purest alabaster, possessing a richness of detail that confused the eye. The lotus, paim, and feathery bamboo were nothing beside them. But dangerous as contemptible. So Charley Grace was fast bound in the chains of matri- beauty, solemn and touching. It was as if mony, and her husband was secretly far more God had designed it in the absence of warmth acceptable to him than his intended son-in- and life. But the sublimity and terror of the Northern winter was equal to its beauty .--Nothing could be more dreary. When the cold crept over the limbs and sought the seat of life, the white landscape looked ghastly and forbidding. Take off your mittens, and the air seemed to crush the hand like a vice of iron. It was the breath of death, and you must do energetic battle with it to save your life. Your breath deposits ice as soon as it leaves the mouth. The hair becomes as white as snow, and you only can keep the eye from freezing by constant winking. Your horse, though black as ebony, becomes as white as foam. Enter a warm apartment and you are surrounded by a cloud of steam. This weather he endured for two days, travelling on an open sled. The wind was fortunately at his back, or he could not have borne it. Dr. Kane had described to him that the effect of a temperature of 47 degrees below zero was to make him and his men delirious. But he (Mr. Taylor) found that he and his companion endured the cold weather of the North about as well as the natives themselves, although he would not like to try it a second winter. In Norland, one of the ancient homes of the Scandinavians, he was struck with the splendid animal health of the people. They were very friendly and hospitable, but possessed so much reserve that they might be thought cold. A word of affection was rarely heard in the North. Mild and quiet as they appeared. they were no milksops, but warm and energetic when aroused. They were cold only through superior self control. They were true and faithful always. Love was silent with them, because it was eternal. The women, without being beautiful, had clear and beautiful complexions. He didn't believe they knew there was such a thing in existence as a nervous system. In Finland there was a difference of physique and something of the oriental in the manners of the people. The Finnish language was far more rich and melodious than the Swedish, which had been called the Spanish of the North. He had heard no language so full of melody. They were a more picturesque the advent of the old folks with a lamp enpeople. They were more passionate, imaginative, but there was a singular absence of legendary lore among them. They possessed the most extravagant forms and variety of de- his loved. He'll be very apt to know next votional feelings. He tound the Finns as moral and honest as the Swedes. While both sexes use the vapor bath at the same time, and salute with an embrace of the right arm, they yet regard a kiss as indelicate in the extreme. One lady said if her husband should attempt such a thing she would box his ears. But the Laps were the natural and appropriate inhabitants of this region. Where they came from was not known. Seen in their snows, it did not appear that they came from anywhere, but, in the language of Topsy. growed there. A sick Lap in a foreign land once said, "Give me a pillow of snow to lay my head on, and I shall be happy." He could find but little evidence of Mongolian blood among them. It was the restless blood of a nomadic tribe that had retarded their civilization. Mr. Taylor describes the reindeer as invaluable to the inhabitants of that region, furnishing him with food, clothing, etc., but pronouncing him to be the most provoking animal in existence. All he knew was to jump and run, when harnessed, and turn round and stand as long as he chooses. Few travel more than fifteen miles an hour, and yet many make one hundred and twenty miles in a day. Managing a reindeer amid the Arctic snows, was like guiding a storgeon in a rough sea; do what you would, you could not prevent him from turning round and looking at you with most provoking coolness, as much as to say, what are you going to do about it ?" It seldom shows any affection, and in it was fully exemplified the truth that the sagacity of an animal was in proportion to its affection.

The food of the reladeer was a white, marble-like moss, dug from under the snow by its hoofs, and not by its antlers, furnished it for that purpose, as Prof. Owens had recently said. Describing the effect of traveling behind a reindeer, with the stillness of death, the lecturer related his feeling as though he was losing his identity. He said he asked himself "if he really was the man who had lectured before literary societies and large andlences in a land where steamboats exploded, oysters were opened, and woman's rights meetings

were held. The remarkable features of the northern climate were minutely detailed. He spoke of a "forest" of ash trees to which he was directed, and which he came near walking over without seeing them.

Referring to some of the best garden patches which he saw, he said : In them a few co-mageous cabbages were trying hard to grow ; some tool hardy potatoes were endeavoring to come up; and some forlorn looking cows were prospecting for grass, and turning with realg-nation to the strings of fish heads hung up to dry for their winter food.

The glory of the midnight was magnificent. ly portrayed. The effects of perpetual sun-shine were described, and among them was the sensation of being wound up forever instead of once in twenty-four hours. The sensation, which he experienced when first he returned to night, was most grateful. He felt that night covered him as a mother would her child, and he slepl sweetly.

The social influences, too, of this continual day were noted. No scholar trimmed his midnight lamp; no lover sang to his love "meet me by moonlight alone;" no assassin applied the deadly weapon, by stealth, upon his unguarded victim. Morally as well as physically there was safety in light, and danger in darkness.

The lecturer closed with reflections upon the character of the people of the Arctic region. Science and civilization would never receive any aid from beyond the sixtieth parallel of north latitude. The people had strong love for each other, and holy love to God. These were vital to their nature. Those who staid at home would rever know how much good there was in the human race. No race of men, as no individual, was totally bad. Everywhere the love of the Creator to his creature, was visible in him, as well as in the provisions for him.

How COFFLE CAME TO BE USED .- At the time Columbus discovered America, coffee had never been known or used. It only grew in Arabia and Upper Ethiopia. The discovery of its use as a drink is ascribed to the superior of a monastery in Arabia, who, desirons of preventing the monks from sleeping at their noc-turnal services, made them drink the infusion of coffee, upon the report of some shepherds, who observed that their flocks were more lively after browsing on the fruit of that plant. Its reputation rapidly spread through the adjacent countries, and in about two hundred years reached Paris. A single plant, brought there in 1614, became the parent stock of all the coffee plantations in the West Indies. The extent of consumption can now hardly be realized. The United States alone annually consume at the cost of its landing from fourteen to fitteen millions of dollars. You may know the Arabia or Mocha, the best coffee, by its small bean and dark color. The Java and East India, the next in quality, is a larger bean and of a pale yellow color. The West India Rio has a blue, greenish grey tint. The Duck Trade of Virginia has fallen off greatly. During the winter of 1856-57 there were over one hundred thousand ducks killed near to Norfolk ; 99,000 of these fell into the hands of the hucksters and were shipped ; the whole number, 50,000 pair, produced the sum of \$25,000. This winter the number killed will not exceed ten thousand, 5,000 pair of which, owing to a scarcity of canvass-backs, and the poor carcasses of the red-heads, sprigtails, black ducks, &c., will not bring over \$2,000, showing a falling off of \$28,000 in the duck trade of 1858-59, when compared with the cold term of winter before last. These figures are given from reliable data, and show conclusively that, while some few may suffer during the rigorons cold of a severe winter, still there are essential benefits to be gained. A SURPRISE PARTY ALL ABOUND .- The Worcester, Mass., Transcript relates that a young lawyer of that city, one evening last week, called on a young lady to take her to a place of entertainment, when she went up stairs to "fix" for the occasion. Soon hearing tootsteps on the stairs, he stepped into the dark entry, and as the coming feet reached the last stair he threw his arms round her waist and placed his lips in dangerous proximity to her cheeks. A push, a slap and a scream frightened him into one corner of the entry, when lightened him to the fact that he had been kissing the "black but comely" Dinah, whose descending steps he had mistaken for those of time who he "surprises" in the dark.

All lost this side of heaven. .....

#### THE GAME OF MORRIS; OR, LOVE IN A MAZE.

At the age of twenty-five, Charley Morris, sound in health, whole in heart, and full in pockets, esteemed himself-and not without reason-one of the luckiest fellows in existence, which belief naturally induced a very comfortable and contented state of mind. When, therefore, it occurred to him, one fine summer afternoon, to lose his way in the heart of a tangled and not particularly pleasant piece of woods in a romantic section of the State of New York, he viewed the matter quite philosophically, merely remarking to himself :

"Well, Charley, old fellow, you have made a precious fool of yourself, and probably have an opportunity of trying the luxuries of a moss murely, till her mother gave the signal to set bed and stone pillow, unless something should turn up in the shape of shanty or farm-house."

And he trudged undautingly on over fallen trunks and tangled brushwood, till, the trees suddenly receding, and the uneven path widening into a passable road, he came in view of what the juveniles call "a lady on horseback."

The appearance which they presented was decidedly peculiar; for the lady, like most of her sex, having a will of her own, while the horse, an ugiy brute, was evidently not lacking in the same quality, it so happened that the two did not agree. The quadruped, having the advantage of superior strength, had planted himself in the middle of the road, and converted himselt into a sort of whirligig, revolving with a rapidity that made Charley dizzy, while the feminine alternately pulled disconsolately at the reins, and belabored the refractory brute with her riding whip.

I say feminine, because that was really all Charley was able to decide concerning her personality. He saw a trim little figure, and heard a voice whose silvery tones would have melted the heart of anything, save the animal on which she was mounted. But an enormous bonnet, a cross, in shape, between a Quaker hat and those in which the stricter members of the Methodist sect delight to array themselves, effectually concealed her features, and it was displeasing leer on his heavy features. only when Charley, gallant by nature and principle, rushed to the rescue, that he discovered that, instead of being the deacon's wife or a invaterate old maid, as he feared, it was a charming brunette, with sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks, that deepened considerably in hue when he politely offered to assist her by leading her horse to her place of destination.

"No trouble at all, ma'm," he responded to some faintly urged objection on the part of the lady. "I am only a forlorn bachelor, in search of some mythical personage named farmer Hopper."

"Why, that's my father !" exclaimed the damsel, and then was silent, blushing at her own vivacity.

This was a delightful discovery ; for, there being a tradition current in Charley's family that he had injured his precious health over his studies, (though I suspect punch and the ace of spades would have been the more correct reading,) his fond father had billetted him for a month's sojourn in the country, at the house of the aforementioned farmer Hopper, who was an old and esteemed friend and correspondent. And Charley, who would have preferred Newport or Saratoga decidedly, was not a little charmed to find his exile was to be cheered by the presence of this pretty little maiden.

Being charmed, it may be presumed he was charming. At any rate, his fair companion continued to blush, (bewitchingly, as Charley thought, who was not accustomed to any such partners.) till they reached the gate that led to the farm house. This was a substantial building, with an air of thrift and comfort, from the exquisite taste with which howering ta, as that out the set in point of the joke, and to a voing lady, and his advice, and appealed to him for assistance. Mr. Percy he must not only do without the rough walls and around the broad, well-acour- he said he knew you'd like it."

First he advanced an opinion on the subject, which he was quite sure the farmer would contradict ; then defended it warmly, bringing to bear on his astounded opponent the longest words and the most scientific terms he could recollect; then gracefully lowered his flag and surrendered, yielding to the farmer's superior | might have taken a tancy to flirt with her."

experience and clearness of perception ; then appealed to him on certain knotty points, which his unassisted wisdom was quite unable to solve, till the delighted old gentleman clapped him on the shoulders, saying :

"You are a clever lad, after all, though you be a student; and if your father would give up this silly notion of making you a lawyer, and would send you down here to me, I would make a man of you."

Miss Grace all the while sat with downcast eyes, in the corner, knitting away very dethe table.

It had never occurred to Charley, when he had seen some pug-nosed, red-armed Nora or compounding those delicious destroyers of Bridget stamping about the dining room, that digestion, termed pies. How he wished that there could be any grace in the act of laying a table-cloth, or refinement in the arrangement of the dishes. But the trim little figure, and dear little feet, and plump little hands, made quite a little poem out of this prosaic household duty; and once, when he caught a roguish glance of the dark eyes, he had nearly disgraced himself by answering "Yes!" in and Grace consented, if father and mother

the wrong place. 'Twas a royal supper. Such golden butter and snowy bread, and tempting biscuits; such platters of luscious corn, and dishes of peach- tion and that of her daughter, marched off to es, and cream, and glorious pies, and amberhued sweet-meats, and cake of Grace's own making.

Charley, sitting next that young lady, and looking alternately at her and out of the vinecovered porch, at fields smiling in the slanting rays of the sun, and hills just darkening with the purple shades of twilight, vowed he was in paradise, partaking of nectar and ambrosia.

awkwardly in, a long individual, with flaming hair and freckled skin, immense stooping shoulders, colossal hands and feet, and a perpetual

This interesting personage, having been inname of Joshua Skeels, proceeded to make himself agreeable by seating himself on the other side of Grace, and devouring an immense quantity of the tempting edibles before him-between each gobble, grinning admirably at his fair neighbor, to her no small vexation and to the intense amusement of Charley. Laughter, however, gave place to wrath. When supper was cleared away, and Grace once more at liberty to return to her knitting, the elegant Joshua established his chair and his lanky person in such a position as to form a barrier between her and the rest of the company, and opened a conversation in a loud whisper, that was unavoidably audible to Charley. "I say, Gracie," he commenced, "who is

this ere chap ! Takes great airs, don't he ?" Grace's answer was inaudible. "Oh ! Going to stay here long ? Hope not. Spoil all our fun if he does, won't he ?"

"Confound the brute I" muttered Charley, under his breath.

"What's the matter, Gracie ?" persisted the undaunted Joshua. "Got the sulks this evening, ch ? See here, now. I bro't ye something. Got it real cheap, too. The pedlar I bought it of asked me a shilling ; but I told him we weren't so green down this way, and beat him down to sixpence !"

And after fishing out a jack knife, a piece of string, a lump of chalk, an old bandanna, and variations of color in his redowa and polka a quid of tobacco, from the depths of his pocket, he finally captured and held out to-ward Grace a small cake of shaving soap.

"Well, why don't you take it ?" said Josh-

prudently suppressed his wrath, and played the cool and dignified.

"Infinitely obliged, Mr. Heels-ah, hum !-Skeels, I mean. To be sure, the trouble was quite unnecessary on your part, though, as the little girl is tolerably good-looking, I And he walked off, leaving Joshua greatly disconcerted at the indifference with which his communication was received.

Meantime, Charley was raging; Charley was boiling over; Charley was effervescent. That awkward, lounging compound of pig and bear; that incarnation of mean cunning and vulgarity, marry that dear little, roguish, sparkling, Grace? Caliban and Miranda; Beauty and the Beast ! And, then, the fellow's impudence ; as if farmer Hopper, to say nothing of Grace, wouldn't prefer him, of course !

He revolted, more than ever, at the idea, as he sat watching her, some hours after busily he was a lemon, to be squeezed by those taper fingers, or a peach or an apple, to be pared (he probably spelled it paired). That delightful little creature marry Joshua Skeels, and make pies for him to cat ? Never !

So he ask'd her, one day, to take charge of him, his morals, and his shirt-buttons for life, were willing.

Mrs. Hopper, being not only willing, but delighted, Charley, fortified by her approbaattack the farmer, not however, it must be confessed, without some degree of trepidation. The old gentleman heard him attentively, but with an expression that Charley found it impossible to decipher. When he had finished : "Well, Charley," he said, "I am sorry for you. You are a clever chap, and I'd like you for a son-in-law well enough; but, the fact is, I promised Gracie, long ago, to Joshua, or Just then the door opened, and there sidled rather to his father, who is a likely, well-to-do man. The young fellow is not exactly what I could wish for Gracie's sake, but it is likely he'll improve after marriage, and 1 have passed my word, you know.23

Charley remonstrated, but the father was troduced to Charley under the euphonious mexorable; and, in appearance, our hero submitted to the decrees of fate. But he vowed a mighty vow, and registered it privately, that Grace Hopper should never be Grace Skeels, and then commenced cudgeling his brains for means of preventing this so-muchdreaded catastrophe. Three days he travailed, and many were the abortive ideas he bro't forth. On the fourth, came the remedy, like Minerva, springing from his head, armed for war, in the shape of an epistle that he indited and mailed with a chuckle, and then went about his ordinary occupations with a complacency refreshing to behold, though somewhat astonishing to every one except Grace, who was in the secret.

That young lady informed her father that she had received a letter, announcing the speedy arrival of an old schoolmate of her's, one Miss Julia Elliot, who made her appear ance a day or two after, and proved to be what Charley called a "stunner"-a tall, magnificently-developed woman, with glorious flashing eyes, and large, handsome features. and such a ringing laugh, and a smile that was even sweeter than her laugh, because it revealed such faultless teeth.

In half a day, she was at home in the farm house, and on the best of terms with everything and everybody belonging to it, down to the very dogs and chickens.

Joshua, on the first evening of their acquaintance, was rather shy of this city belle, whom he fancied must be, to use his own elegant phraseology, 'stuck up;' but the way in which she called him "Mr. Skeels," and looked at him from under her dark eyclashes, and asked

law, his indignation was speedily appeased, and the ruse by which Charley obtained his wife, came soon to be regarded with compla-

cency by all, save the unfortunate victim of, what Charley termed, his mystification.

#### THE WINDS.

The ancients believed that the winds issued from a cavern at the command of Jove, and that they were under the control of four deities, to whom the Phœnicians, Greeks and others erected temples. We now, however, know that wind is merely air in a state of motion, and that by waving the hand to and fro, or blowing our breath, we may produce wind on a small scale. When the air, at any particular place, is heated by the direct action of the sun's rays or radiation, it rises because of its lightness, and cold air from the surrounding localities rushes in to fill its place. A common door will illustrate this; if we partially open the door of a warm room and hold a light near the top, the flame will be blown outwards by the heated air escaping; and if we hold the light near the bottom, the flame will be blown inwards by the cold air that is rushing in to supply the place of the heated air that has escaped. In particular parts of the tropical regions, where the air becomes highly heated by the sun, there is a constant rushing of air to these points, from east to west, and this causes the trade winds, so called because taken advantage of by merchantmen on the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. They blow

in the same direction for months together. This local action of the sun on vast areas of land and water produces several other important winds, such as the monsoons, which blow from the south to the north, being trade winds turned round by the heat of land lying within the tropics; the simoon is a burning blast that rushes over the Arabian deserts, carrying on its wings fine sand, and destroying all that venture to oppose its power. The harmaltan is a cold dry wind frequent in Africa and is nearly as dangerous as the simoons. The sirocco visits Italy, with a hot, moist and relaxing blast from the African shores of the Mediterranean; and whirlwinds and to nadoes are common to all climates, but most destructive in hot ones. Notwithstanding the seemingly terrible nature of these winds, they, with the milder ones, have important parts to play in the great economy of nature, in dispersing the clouds over the surface of the earth, and purifying the atmosphere from noxious vapors and effluvia; they also disperse the seeds of plants, and, as aids to civilization, impel ships across the seas, and move machinery.

A Goop Hir.-During a recent trial at Auburn, among the witnesses was about as verdant a specimen of humanity as one would wish to meet with. After a severe cross examination, the counsel paused, and then putting on a look of severity, with an ominous shake of the head, exclaimed :

"Mr. Witness, has not an effort been made to induce you to tell a different story ?" "A different story from what I have told,

sir ?" inquired the witness. "That is what I mean," said the lawyer. "Wal, sir, several persons have tried to get

me to tell a different story from what I have told, but they could not," replied the witness. "Now, sir, upon your oath," said the law-

yer, "I wish to know who those persons are." "Wal, I guess you have tried about as hard as any of 'em," was the answer.

The witness was allowed to take his seat.

A Goop LESSON .- John Percy sued the Albany Evening Journal for the moderate sum of \$1,300,000 for alleged libels; but the jury failed to see the point of the joke, and told

The Richmond Enquirer has recently devoted some attention to the Cuban bubble, out of which it takes the wind completely. It declares the acquisition utterly impracticable ; the thirty million bill a delusion ; the idea of making the Gulf of Mexico a mare clausum, and Cuba the gate, in the face of the other islands in possession of the European powers, absurd ; and the acquisition of Cuba, even if practicable, with three quarters of a million of free negroes, and surrounded by free islands, undesirable.

The failings of good men are commonly more published in the world than their good deeds; and one fault of a well-deserving man will meet with more reproaches than all his virtues praise; such is the force of ill-will and ill-nature.

Most of the divorce cases and suicide accounts which appear in our exchange papers, are associated in some manner with the spirit knocking business. The facts are so palpable that they cannot be overlooked.

A married lady out west nearly broke her neck, a few days since, while learning to skate; since then, there has been an extraordinary demand for skates by married men.

"I'm getting fat," as the loafer and when he was stealing "lard."