THE FAREWELL.

O'er life's dim wastes my lonely path is laid, Where beauty flashes but with dying gleam, And every flower that weees the genial shade Sheds its pale leaves on desolation's stream; But though each trembling star may set in gloom, And hope, expiring, from my visions flee, Soft-wafted on affection's holy plume. My heart, exulting, will return to thee.

go where other scenes in grandeur rise, Where other shores re-echo to the deep, Where other stars illumine other skies, And other men toil, suffer, love, and weep. But. like some captive song-bird, borne afar From the loved island where her wing was free. Oft o'er the deep beneath the evening star, My heart, exulting, will return to thee.

When from our skies the rainbow shall decline, And all life's fires are quenched in bitter tears. The days which thou hast brightened still will shine Fair islands flowering in the sea of years. Still beautiful before me a dear form, Like a dim shadow on a twilight sea. Will float, for still, with love's first feelings warm My heart, exulting, will return to thee.

Thou art a picture sweet on memory's page.

Thine is the form my spirit worshiped first, And still 'tis joy, 'tis rapture to assuage
At love's dear fount my soul's consuming thirst;
Ours was the tender look, the thrilling tone, The moonlight bower beneath our favorite tree; Such hours fade not—when weary years have flown. My heart, exulting, will return to thee.

Thou art a vision of the heart, A flower that fades not with the lapse of years, A. shrine whence passion cannot, will not part, A sunbow pictured in affliction's tears. Time may outspread his shadowy wings, but soft Thy memory will shine thro' them. Thou wilt be The light, the music of my life, for oft My heart, exulting, will return to the

[COPYRIGHT SECURED.] CLEARFIELD COUNTY: OR, REMINISCENCES OF THE PAST.

Joseph Boone had received a good educacommunion, and its members as well as others love to think and speak of the man. Inflexity-might, with the tinge of poetry or ro- tlement. mance with which he could surround it, be is not as fancy paints it. The changes, break- ed, was commenced in the Grampian Hills, forget the past. To remain where he was gregation. would, perhaps, involve him in neglect and was resolved on. Boone made fair progress their farms and not done, as is too commonly

some of the best agricultural land in the county, and being well adapted for farms, was destined to increase rapidly in population and ting the rising generation for the struggles of wealth. James Moore, a member of the So- life and the bettering their social condiciety of Friends, moved here in the year tion, and the latter teaching them how to con-1810. He was a citizen of Half Moon, Cen- trol their passions and their appetites, and to tre county. At the time of his removal here render life not only bearable, but desirable. he was surrounded by a family. Moore set- When the Grampian Hills settlement shall imtled on the property on which has since been prove upon her plan of divorcing those two built the town of Pennsville, through which incompatible occupations, farming and lumruns the Glen Hope and Little Bald Eagle bering, and prove, by her example, to the othturnpike, and the Punxsutawney turnpike. Its er settlements, that farming, if not a rapid, is distance from the river, some four or five miles, a steady and sure road to comfort and compefor some time retarded the growth of this tence, a new era will dawn on this county, village, but now since it possesses some citi- and prosperity will crown our citizens with zens of enterprise and means it seems to have success. aroused from it's lethargy and to be in a fair way of making progress. It possesses a steam grist mill, saw mill, a large tannery, and several other branches of industry are here prosecuted. It is pleasantly situated. Its name can be traced to the religious belief of its founder. / James Moore and his sons, Jeremiah, Andrew and James being of a mechanical turn, soon projected and erected grist and saw mills—the former has been rebuilt, enlarged and had steam power added to it. James the elder, and his son James are no more. James junior has lett behind him a rich legacy-an pressed those who owe me for payment. As unblemished reputation. He acquired skill in the profession which he adopted, being that of a surveyor. His conscientionness, care and skill called his services into frequent requisition. He for many years acted as surveyor and agent for the Fox and Roberts lands, which comprised a large scope of territory and was owned by a wealthy Philadelphia family. Ev-

an attorney in Philadelphia.

he yet managed their affairs so as to give the greatest facilities to those who were desirous of securing themselves homes and a competency. Many who under other circumstances might have found this a cold and cheerless world, in their cheerful houses, still remember the kindness of this unassuming and honest man. Few men occupying so humble a sphere have been as much regretted as he. Jeremiah and Andrew, two estimable men, still live, one at and the other near Pennsville. Until after the settlement of Mr. Moore there was no regular religious service in the community. Occasionally the Rev. Linn of Bellefonte would come out and deliver a sermon or two. He was of the Presbyterian church. Services were generally performed in the barn of Esq. McClure. And it was only in 1822 that divine service was regularly held by the Presbyterians, in a log meeting house erected on Mr. McClure's land. This place was abandoned when increasing in numbers the commodious meeting house in the Borough of Curwensville was erected by the congregation. About 1806 a Methodist missionary, Daniel Stansburry, was sent into the county and ministered to the wants of those of his persuasion. He was a good man; well qualified for the situation, and, like most of his class, accommodated himself to surrounding circumstances. Being a tailor by trade he frequently assisted in making garments and preparing the wardrobe of the younger members of the family so as to enable them to attend meeting in comely apparel. He was followed by other missionaries of that denomination. An indulged meeting, as it is tion, in fact he was a man of ability and worth, styled by the Friends, was established at James and as such was esteemed by his neighbors | Moore's, in Pennsville. This was, perhaps, and those with whom he was brought in con- the first regular religious organization in the tact. Being a zealous and devoted catholic, county limits, and was continued until the he did much to increase the harmony and pros- Friends became sufficiently strong to form a perity of the church with which he was in regular society and erect a respectable frame meeting house near Pennsville.

James Moore was soon followed by Samuel ble integrity induced him to abandon a home | Johnson, David Wall, Caleb Davis, Gideon surrounded with comforts and luxuries; to Widemire, Jonathan Waln and several others, give up property and lands to satisfy the cred- in rapid succession. They settled near each itors of another, whom he, trusting in the hon- other. Samuel Johnson, with one of his sons, or and honesty of man, had placed confidence Garretson, has since removed to Ohio. He in, but which confidence was abused., Society has left several sons here, Elah and James still undoubtedly still had its charms for him. To living in the Grampian Hills, and William F., leave it and its hollow mockeries behind to a resident of Union township. David Wall enter into a new, rude, and untried sphere, now lives in Brady township. The others where he might acquire that position to which | whom we have named, are no longer living, we are entitled by the laws of nature-equali- but have left families still residing in the set-

At a later period a settlement, at first someconsidered pleasant and desirable. Real life what isolated from the others we have sketching up of old associations, abandoning habits and is now quite numerous. From the place which had grown with his growth and strength- of nativity of those who reside there, it is ened with his strength, to learn and adopt new sometimes called the Irish settlement. In customs, might be bearable, still it was pain- the lapse of time, the increasing of population ful to him to know that his wife and family and farms, the three beginnings have so exwere to be subjected to like changes, to suffer | tended as to form one large settlement. The with a fourfold degree the inconveniences ari- last named place contains many industrious, sing therefrom, because they were not to buf- peaceable and respectable citizens. They are tet and be brought in conflict with the world, generally of catholic belief, and have good and in the excitement thereof be enabled to church accommodations and a flourishing con-

In this settlement, as a general thing, those mortification. A change had hope in it and who professed to be farmers have stuck to in clearing out a farm. He attempted in a few the case in our county, combined farming and years to build a grist mill on Bell's run, about lumbering. This has shown happy results. two miles from Coleman's, but it proved a fail- Throughout it, can be found well cultivated ure and was not completed. Being a good farms, well stocked; having convenient buildpensman and rapid writer, he was selected as ings, and comfortable dwelling houses with Prothonotary, Recorder, &c., and proved an solid comfort therein. Care has been taken accommodating and excellent officer. Since that not only the necessaries, but some of the his decease his family have left this county, luxuries of life, should be enjoyed. Choice and we are only aware of the residence of one fruit raised in the fine orchards of this settleof his children, William F. Boone, Esq., now ment tickles the palates, and grain and other products of the farm conserve the wants of a - The Grampian Hills settlement, containing large portion of our community which resides outside of its limits. School houses and churches dot the whole extent, the former fit-

ANECDOTE OF WEBSTER .- A correspondence of the Boston Courier relates the following an-

ecdote of Webster:

"The petty and important scurrility of which Mr. Sumner's oration has been made the occasion in one newspaper, reminds me of a letter which Mr. Webster wrote after continued provacation, to the editor of a newspaper, which referred to his private affairs, and esecially to his not paying his debts. He said substantially-"It is true that I have not always paid my debts punctually, and that I owe money. One cause of this is, that I have not ed those who owe me for payment. As stance of this, I enclose your father's made to me thirty years ago, for money made to me thirty years ago. note, made to me thirty years ago, for money lent him to educate his boys."

the advice of the most learned doctors of the A wag on seeing a gobler trying to swallow time, this spot was chosen as the most healthy a cotton string, remarked, "that was the last within twenty miles of London. The manor

er mindful of the interests of his employers, | ding-cake that.

SIGHTS IN LONDON. From an interesting letter from Rev. John Matthews, written in London, and published in the July No. of the Scalpel, we make the following extracts:-

The history of the Tower is linked with associations to which no other building can furnish a parallel. To other places are attached the memories of greater pomp, and a few may boast of deeds as bloody, but not one exhibits human nature so stripped of all noble and generous qualities. Among all other castles it stands alone the palace of treachery. Its history is not only one of pomp, of cruelty, and murder, but a sickening record of the fickleness and perfidy of friends and relatives. The grounds contained within the walls are about twelve acres in extent. The most anclent part of the structure is the White Tower, built near the centre by William the Conqueror. On entering we were conducted by a warder, dressed as a yeoman of the guard of the time of Henry the Eighth. The dress consists of a hat, nearly the shape of a modern beaver, but lower in the crown and covered with black velvet in folds, and a red tunic profusely ornamented with bands of gold lace and embroidery. The armories, which were first shown, contained a vast quantity of old armor and weapons, well arranged in chronological order, and some very interesting specimens of ancient fire-arms. Some of gilded. We also saw the room in the bloody tower, where King Edward the Fifth and his dition states, the Duke of Clarence was drowned in a butt of Malmsey. The supposed remains of the young princes, discovered in the reign of Charles the Second, while making excavations in the Tower, are preserved in a cenotaph in Westminster Abbey. The room where Sir Walter Raleigh was confined, and where it is believed he wrote his History of the World, is still pointed out. The unfortunate queens of Henry the Eighth were confined and executed near here. In one of the tions cut by prisoners on the wall, one of which reads; "The most unhappy man in the world is he that is not patient in adversity, for men are not killed by the adversities they have, but by the impatience they suffer."we entered: "Gentlemen, this is a wonderful room, and many celebrated persons have been confined here. It is covered with inscriptions, which are fully described and explained, in a book which I have here for sale, price sixpence." No person in our party however, purchased any of the books. The Jewel Office is the greatest attraction to most visitors. The regalia have been shown since the days of Charles the Second, who first ordered them to be publicly exhibited. Our party were led to the office by the warder, and counted before being admitted, when the sufficiently large to permit the visitor to walk around the jewels, which are exhibited in a ties, painted by Lely. The great hall of Wollarge glass case surrounded by bars of iron. A woman pointed out the various jewels and ornaments. Here we saw the splendid new state crown, made for the coronation of Victoria, and studded with a profusion of diamonds and other precious stones. A cap of reign of George the Third. In it on the first of purple velvet shows distinctly the form through the bands of silver which are arched play of King Henry the Eighth, in which the above it. It is valued at one hundred and eleven thousand nine hundred pounds sterling. Here is also St. Edward's crown, used by the Archbishop for crowning all the sovcreigns since the reign of Charles the Second. It is the identical crown stolen in the reign of arras representing the life of Abraham. The Charles, from the Tower, by Blood, who instead of being punished, was rewarded by the King, who probably feared him, with a pension of five hundred pounds a year. We also saw St. Edward's massive golden staff surmounted with an orb, said to contain a fragment of the true cross, and the celebrated diamonds and gold plate of immense value, which are used at the coronation. Royalty has frequdetly been obliged to have recourse to the pawnbroker, and the kings of England have sometimes pledged their jewelry. Henry the Third pledged his jewels to the merchants of Flanders, to raise money to enable him to carry on his wars. Henry the Ffth pledged his splendid collar to the Mayor and Commonalty of London for ten thousand marks. Henry the Sixth on several occasions was reduced to the necessity of pawning his jewels. We were not allowed to contemplate the splendid spectacle before us for any considerable length of time, for another party were waiting on the outside for admission.-So we were quickly gathered together, and after being again counted, passed into the court-yard. Near the entrance, we saw the famous Lion Tower, formerly the royal men-Here a small spaniel lived for years in the lion's den, where he had been thrown. In the lowed sixpence a day for himself, and sixpence for every lion and leopard, the only beasts then kept there. In the days of Henry the Third, there was a white bear and an elephant kept in the Tower as appears from an order issued by that monarch, which reads: "The King to the Sheriff of London, greeting: We command you that on the farm of our city, ye cause (without delay) to be built at our tower of London, one house of forty feet long and twenty feet deep, for our elephant. 1256." Before passing out we took a look at the Traitor's Gate, which opens on the Thames. Prisoners of state were formerly brought through this entrance, and a dark, dismal-looking place it is. Many a proud soul felt for the first time, in all its force, the mis-

ery of fallen greatness, as he passed through

its heavy black arches, which shut out, per-

HAMPTON COURT .- Yesterday, in company

with S., I visited this celebrrted palace, for

ages the residence of the kings of England,

and which was built by the luxurious Cardinal

This favorite, who had become even richer

splendid residences, resolved to build one that

should surpass any in England, and seeking

Wolsey, when in the height of his power .-

haps forever, the world and liberty.

tory has not charged him with crimes as great as many with less temptation and equal power, never was a man better fitted to administer to the pleasures of a monarch, or who knew better how to sustain an establishment in which priestly pomp was united to kingly power and royal licentiousness. But the palace at Hampton as it arose in its splendor, could not fail to excite the envy of the king and court. Henry asked Wolsey why he built a palace which surpassed all those of royalty. The crafty minister answered : "To make a residence which shall be worthy of your majesty." It was here that the magnificent Cardinal lavished his treasure and racked his ingenious brain to provide some | ded with "the way of transgressors is hard;" new delicacy for the palate or some splendid pageant for the eye. Here it was that he craftily planned his measures for ascendency over kings and courts, and it would seem that nothing in king-craft was too bold or vast, as in the details of his household, scarcely any thing was too minute to escape his attention. Five hundred persons composed his retinue, and among his officers were some of the nobles of England. His steward was a of some of her best neighbors and friends; but priest, and has chief cook was dressed in satin | she, like other narrators of this kind, considand velvet ornamented with jewels. The Cardinal, who affected in some things humility, rode upon a mule, but the inferiority of his animal was compensated by the splendor of its trappings, and the splendor of its rider's costhe armor was beautifully ornamented and tume, who was dressed in sables and silk and gold and jewels. Before his displays, even the equipments of the Pope and the splendors brother were murdered by order of their uncle Richard, and near it, the room, where as tra- by Wolsey was enlarged by Henry, and since by Wolsey was enlarged by Henry, and since the sailors say, by "what's your hurry, aunt that time by other monarchs. Of the original Lizzie? walk in." The old lady, who never edifice, the chapel, the great hall, and a few chambers used for domestic purposes remain. The other portions were chiefly erected by William the Third, and the buildings now cover many acres, being the largest palace in England. The state apartments through which we were shown, contain a very large collection of paintings, interesting chiefly from their historical associations. The cartoon gallery contains seven cartoons by the rooms in the white Tower are many inscrip- immortal Raphael, the romantic history of which is well known. A number of gobelin tapestries, some of them of great former beauty, decorate some of the apartments; but they are now much worn and faded. The magnif- noint thy head and wash thy face (aunt Lizzie icent funeral canopy under which the Duke of | began to feel for her pocket handkerchief, for

much attention. It is of black English velvet, unto men to fast." surmounted by plumes of black feathers, and lined inside with gold and silver tissue. The state beds of George the Second, and William their rich tapestry and gilding. Most of the people seemed to be more interested in these beds than with some of the best pictures; for while these rooms were crowded, the cartoon gallery was quite deserted. The walls of the rooms throughout are quite plain; they are generally wainscoted in oak. Some of the rich furniture still remains. The ceilings of the bed-chambers are elaborately frescoed, and the walls of William the Third's bedroom were hung with portraits of frail court beausey is the most magnificent of all the apartments. Its beautiful roof of oak, is enriched with painting and gilding. It was once used as a banqueting-hall, but it has since been used as a church and as a theatre, in the October, 1718, was performed Shakspeare's incidents in the life of Wolsey were enacted on the theatre of his splendor. The fine roof is

windows are filled with richly painted and stained glass, representing the pedigrees of the queens of Henry and the heraldic badges of the king. From the windows of some of the state rooms we had a fine view of a rich and cultivated country, dotted with substantial farm-houses and decorated with the soft toliage of innumerable trees. It was in this palace that Queen Jane Seymour died after giving birth to the prince, and the ill-fated Catharine Howard first appeared as queen at this palace. Elizabeth was very fond of residing here, and it was here that Charles the First was a prisoner, although allowed the splendors of royalty. Cromwell fixed upon it as one of his places of residence, and here one of his daughters was married and another died. The conferencé between the Presbyterian and the Established Church took place here in 1604. The principal portion of the buildings are occupied by decayed nobility, whose fortunes are fallen, but who are here furnished by the government with a residence rent free, where they may maintain some of their state and fashion. The grounds, although not well laid out, are very beautiful. Before the mansion is a lake which runs to the river, and which is banked with a row of grand old trees,

forming a vista, terminated by some houses and fields in the distance. The grounds are reign of Henry the Sixth, the keeper was al- abundantly supplied with flowers, which are now in full luxuriance and beauty. It requires much watchfulness on the part of the police to prevent their being picked; and posted conspicuously in many places, I saw a list of offenders who had been caught and punished, with a statement of the fine. Thus on one I read : "Henrietta Evinson, plucking flowers, fined nine shillings and sixpence .-

Captain Charles Greenhill, of the Coldstream Guards, plucking flowers, fined sixteen shillings and sixpence." Hundreds of bright gold-fish sported in the fountains and crowded together by shoals round a few crumbs if thrown into the water. We saw the aged grape-vine now loaded with thousands of bunches of fine black Hamburg grapes. It is

eighty-nine years old, and at a distance of

three feet from the ground is a foot in diameter. The gardener who attends it, informed us that it produced three thousand bunches of fruit last season, weighing on an average one pound each. In the garden near the entrance is the maze, which appeared to delight numbers of people, for we could hear merry laughter proceeding from its green recesses as perplexed wanderers sought their way through its

There is a man in Algiers who tells such good stories that his friends say it is danger-ous to walk with him in the forests, for all the hyenas come round him to laugh.

A couple were married last winter on a cake of floating ice in the Ohio River. Queer wedsuch a minister as Wolsey, for although his- of an up-town lady.

THE SCANDAL MONGER.

Now let it work. Mischief, thou art afoot. Aunt Lizzi ewas Deacon Snipe's wife's sister-a maiden lady of about fifty-she went to all the meetings-kept a regular account of every birth, death and marriage, with their dates-doctored all the babies, and knew every yarb in the neighborhood-showed all the young married women how to make soap, and when they had bad luck, made every child in the house set cross-legged until the luck changed. In fine, she was a kind of village factotum-spent her time in going from house to house, grinding out a grist of slander to each, as occasion required, but always conclu-"poor Mrs. A. or B. (as the case was,) I pity her from the bottom of my heart," or some such very soothing reflection. Aunt Lizzie was always very fond of asking strangers and others, without regard to time or place, "the state of their minds; how they enjoyed their minds," &c. These questions were generally followed by a string of scandal, which was calculated to destroy the peace and happiness ered intellectual murder as either establishing her own fair reputation, or as the only mode of entertaining the village, or thereby

rendering her society agreeable. One warm summer's afternoon as Squire P was sitting near his office door, smoking his pipe, Aunt Lizzie was passing by with great speed, ruminating on the news of the days when the Squire brought her suddenly to, as wanted a second invitation, went into the office, and the following conversation soon commenced.

"Well, Squire P., I have been thinking this forenoon what a useful man you might be, if you'd only leave off your light conversations, as the good book says, and become a serious man-you might be an ornament to both church and state, as our Minister says."

"Why, as to that, Aunt Lizzie, a cheerful countenance I consider as the best index of a grateful heart, and you know what the Bible says on that subject-"When ye fast, be not as the hypocrites of a sad countenance, but an-

"Now, there Squire-that's just what I told you-see how you have the scripter at your tongue's end; what a useful man you might the Third and his queen, are remarkable for be in our church, if you'd only be a doer as well as a hearer of the word."

"As to that, Aunt Lizzie, I don't see that your "professors" as you call them, are a whit better than I am, in private. I respect a sincere profession as much as any man; but I know enough of one of your church whom you think a great deal of, to know that she is no better than she should be !"?

At these innuendoes, Aunt Lizzie's little black eye began to twinkle; she sat down beside the squire, in order to speak in a lower tone-spread her handkerchief over her lap, and began to tap the cover of her snuff box in true style, and all things being in readiness for a regular siege of "scandalum magnatum,"

she commenced fire-"Now, Squire, I want to know what you mean by one of our church? I know who you mean-the trollop-I didn't like so many curls about her head when she told her experi-

ence." The Squire finding curiosity was putting his boots on, had no occasion to add spurs to decorated with the arms of Henry the Eighth, the heels, for the old lady had one in her head and his favorite queen Jane Seymour. The walls are hung with the splendid tapestries or that was worth both of them. Accordingly he had no peace until he consented to explain what he meant by the expression "in private" -this was a dear word with Aunt Lizzie.

> "Now, Aunt Lizzie, will you take a Bible oath, that you will never communicate what l am ahout to tell you to a living being, and that you will keep it while you live as a most inviolable secret ?"

> "Yes, Squire, I declare I won't never tell nobody nothing about it as long as I breathe the breath of life; and I'll take a Bible oath on it; there, sartin as I live, Squire, before you or any other magistrate in the whole country."

> "Well, then, you know when I went up to Boston a year ago."

> "Yes, yes, Squire, and I know who went with you too-Susey B. and Dolly T., and her sister Prudence. "Never mind who went with me, Aunt Liz-

zie; there was a whole lot of passengers-But, but"-"None of your buts, Squire-out with it-

if folks will act so-a trollop"-"But, Aunt Lizzie, I'm afraid you'll bring me into a scrape-"

"I've told you over and over again, that nobody never shall know nothing about it, and your wife knows I ain't leaky-' "My wife! I wouldn't have her know what

was going to say for the world-why, Aunt Lizzie, if she should know it-" "Well, don't be afear'd Squire, once for all, I'll take my oath that no living crittur shan't never as long as I live, know a lisp on't."

"Well, then-if you must know it- I slept with one of the likeliest of your church members nearly half the way up !!!" Aunt Lizzie drew in a long breath-shut up

her snuff box, and put it in her pocket, muttering to herself-"The likeliest of our church members ! thought it was Susey B .- likeliest !- this comes of being flattered-a trollop. Well, one thing I know-the way of transgressors is hard;' but I hope you'll never tell nobody

on't, Squire, for sartain as the world, if sich a thing sould be known, our church would be scattered abroad, like sheep without a shepparture, the Squire gave another caution and a sly wink, as she said "good-bye-let me

alone for a secret." It was not many days before Squire P. received a very polite note from Parson G., requesting him to attend a meeting of the church, and rivers were thoroughly dried up. In some and many of the parish, at the south Conference room, in order to settle some difficulties it was sold at five shillings per barrel! and with one of the church members, who in or- many had to go miles for water for their cat-

knew the frailty of some of the weak sisters, as Aunt Lizzie called them, and as he was a

quested her to be ready by 2 o'clock, and he

ould call for her. Accordingly the hour of meeting camethe whole village flocked to the room, which could not hold half of them. All eyes were alternately on the Squire and Susey B .- Mrs. P. stared and Suscy looked as though she had been crying for a fortnight. The Parson, with softered tone, and in as delicate a manner as possible, stated the story about Susey B., which he observed was in every body's mouth, and which he did not himself believe a word of-and Squire P., being called on to stand as a witness-after painting in lively colors the evils of slander, with which their village had been infested, and particularly the church, called on Aunt Lizzie in presence of the meeting, and before the church, to come out and make acknowledgment for violating a Bible oath? Aunt Lizzie's apology was, that she only told Deacon Snipe's wife on't-and she took an oath that she wouldn't never tell nobody else on't. Deacon Snipe's wife had, it appears, sworn Roger Toothaker's sister never to tell nobody on't-and so it went through the whole church, and thence through

the village. The Squire then acknowledged before the whole meeting , that he had, as he told Aunt Lizzie, slept with a church member, half the way up to Boston, and that he believed her to be one of the likeliest of their members, inasmuch as she never would hear or retail slander. All eyes were now alternately on Susey B. and Squire P.'s wife-Aunt Lizzie enjoy ed a kind of diabolical triumph, which the Squire no sooner perceived than he finished his sentence by declaring that the church member, to whom he alluded, was his own lawful wife!!

Aunt Lizzie drew in her head under a huge bonnet, as a turtle does under his shell, and marched away into one corner of the room, like a dog that had been killing sheep. The Squire, as usual, burst out into a fit of laughter, from which his wife, Susey B. and even the Parson, could not refrain joining-and Parson G. afterward acknowledged that Squire P. had given a death blow to scandal in the village which all his preaching could not have

SOMNAMBULIC ECCENTRICITY.

A short time since, a wealthy lady, who has an only son, called on Professor Pancoast The latter, it should be remembered, rarely visits patients but receives them in his office. On this occasion, however, Professor P. complied with this request, and was ushered into the presence of Mrs. S. who pened the following conversation :

"I wish to consult you, doctor, concerning my son-George, you know." "O, yes, madam," said the Prosessor, "but

he is surely not sick ?" "Why, sir, there are no acute symptoms, but for about a month past he has been afflicted with somnambulism, and we fear that unless the tendency is corrected, the most serious consequences may arise."

"You say he has walked in his sleep for a month past ?" "Yes, sir."

"And never did, previous to that ?"

The doctor mused.

"Of what does your family consist; madam?" "Myself and my son, the two kitchen serrants, and Celeste, the chambermaid, who only came last month.

Just at this moment, the last named person entered. She was a plump, rosylipped French girl, who waited upon Mrs. Smith. When she had left the room, Mrs. Smith remarked, "That's my new chambermaid, doc-

tor; interesting girl, is she not ?" "Yes, madam, particularly so: I think you said she had been with you about a month, did you not ?"

"Yes, sir., "Then, madam," said the doctor, rising and taking his hat, "allow me to say that any apprehension, of your son's health would be superfluous. As long as that young woman's

room is accessible to George, I fancy his somnambulic habits will continue. And, madam, under those circumstances, I really don't wonder at it." We rather imagine that that rather took the

old lady down.

THE MIDDLE AGES .- A "History of Progress n Great Britain," just published, gives some curious statistics. The early inhabitants of the isles made but two meals a day; a slight breakfast in the forenoon, and a supper which atoned for their matutinal abstinence. Wood, earthenware, or osler supplied the dishes, and horns or shells the drinking vessels at the primitive repasts of wood-stained or skin chad diners. Agriculture has flourished and faded much in the same way from Queen Boadidea to Queen-Victoria. In one respect the middle-ages people showed themselves more dainty than their descendants. In 1306 the King was petitioned to stop the smoke by prohibiting the burning of coal. Burning sea coal was at one time a capital offence, and in the reign of Edward 1, a man was executed for it.

Among the wounded conveyed to Vercelii recently was a young woman, a cantiniere, belonging to one of the regiments, who received ball in the thigh in the affair of Turbigo .-Having seen several of the French soldiers fall around her, she seized on a musket; charged with the bayonet against the Austrians. and continued to fight until shot down. Herconduct has been specially mentioned to the Emperor. It was at first proposed to ampetate the limb, but she refused saying, "I do not fear the operation, but it will prevent me from following my regiment." She is now considered in a fair way of recovery.

DROUGHT IN SCOTLAND .- Accounts from Scotland state that the drought during May and part of June was more severe than during any past year since 1826. The rivers Earn d Tay were nearly dry, the famous Doon. immortalized by Burns, would slide through a gallon measure, and other well known streams places the water was so scarce that in villages der to clear up her character, requested Squire tle. The crops, notwithstanding, are reported as looking excellent; and recent rains will no doubt advance them considerably.

"Ben," said a father the other day to his departicular friend of Squire P.'s requested him linquent son, "I am busy now-but as soon as in his note to say nothing of it to his wife. I can get time, I mean to give you a confoun-But the Squire took the hint, and telling his ded flogging." "Don't hurry yourself, pa," wife that there was a Parish meeting, re-