

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1859.

ALL'S FOR THE BEST.

All's for the best! be sanguine and cheerful, Trouble and sorrow are friends in disguise, Nothing but folly goes faithless and fearful, Courage for ever is happy and wise : All for the best.—if a man would but know it, Providence wishes us all to be blest; This is no dream of the pundit or poet, Heaven is gracious, and-All's for the best !

All's for the best ! set this on your standard. Soldier of sadness. or pilgrim of love, Who to the shores of Despair may have wander'd, A waywearied swallow, or heartstricken dove : All's for the best !- be a man but confiding, Providence tenderly governs the rest, And the trail bark of His creature is guiding Wisely and warily, all for the best.

All's for the best! then fling away terrors, Meet all your fears and your foes in the van. And in the midst of your dangers or errors Trust like a child, while you strive like a man : All's for the best !-- unbiass'd, unbounded. Providence reigns from the East to the West ; And, by both wisdom and mercy surrounded, Hope and be happy that All's for the best !

THE PAUPER LIEUTENANT.

I did not like to see him there. He was too young and handsome a man. His phrenological developments were decidedly good. He had a fresh complexion, blue eyes, light curly hair; but lack of decision characterized his countenance-want of firmness was apparent in his manner. He was reading a newspaper.

"That is not one of your paupers ?" said I to the gentleman in charge. "I am sorry to say he is, sir," he replied.

"So young ! so promising in appearance-I really cannot understand it," I remarked.

"Nor could any one not acquainted with his history," was the reply ; "but let us resume our walk. By-and-by come this way ; he will enter into conversation with you; he is not backward about it. I don't know what to make of the man, really."

"But how old is he?" "Twonty-nine years; he looks even younger. I fear he has lost all proper ambition, and it may be, will end his life in the workhonse.33

We wandered along from one to the other. The establishment was perfect; most of the

months. I claimed the privilege of driving her home, she was most thoroughly frightened. You smile, sir; but the exertion, her graceful thanks, my own impulses of gratitude, had sobered me. I sprang into the vehicle, and in a short time we stopped at her tather's door. She invited me in. I thought I would at least describe the accident, and make apology for my unexpected appearance. I told the story of the narrow escape to an old man whose brow and hair were whitened with the frosts of eighty winters. It was the aged ward me, throwing his trembling arms about my neck, he kissed me on my cheek.

"Many times have I felt that kiss, sir. 1 was unworthy of so pure an ovation from such a holy man. I felt myself unworthy of that dear angel's gratitude, as the sweet Annette came in, a few minutes after, still trembling, still pale, and with misty blue eyes and gentle lips thanked me again and again. In that house, that day, I was feasted like a prince. There were cousins and aunts there visiting for the summer, and among them I was a lion.

"I was a good looking fellow then, sir, and just on the eve of entering college. Young as I was, if ever a man fell in love, I did there and then. Poor child I she loved me, and I clouded her life.

"Well, sir, you wait for my story, I see. After this, my calls upon Annette were frequent. I lost my relish for vulgar dissipation, and preferred her society to that of my former congenial mates. If I drank-and I did-it was secretly, and I always slept it off. My friends, and those of Annette, prophecied a match--you see my father was wealthy-I had a good expectation, intended to study for the law, and was decmed a desirable match.

"I believe I worshipped Annette. She was scarcely more than a child, but such a glorious gifted creature. She was fifteen, I twenty ; five years between us. We were engaged in twelve months from that time, while going

through college. "For a year I had successfully resisted my old disease. I called it a disease; I do now. Remember I did not let the cursed draught apaupers were old and infirm; many of them lone, as I should. I only kept the appetite in ooked shame-faced on being noticed. Poor unwholesome subjection. I applied the knife, old men! I suppose they had no children to but not to the right place, and there came discare for them. In one of the offices was a grace and downfall. One night the students model of a ship. It was a splendid thing, had a frolic. I was the foremost reveler. From keel to mast-head there was no fault in | They tempted me with devilish pertinacity to her. The guns were beautifully carved. Of. drink to excess. I did so, grew quarrelsome, ficers stood on her quarter-deck, sailors in her and raised a row. In the molee two of the rigging. Every coil of rope, every shroud students were injured, and I made so much noise that we were discovered in our revels. The blows that were given were proved upon she was a regal object. Behind this vessel was me falsely ; I never remembered that I gave them. I was convicted, expelled and published. The disgrace was overwhelming. I tried to kill myself when I heard that Annette's friends had cast me off forever. A note was looking man, sir, you ever laid your eyes up- put in my hands one day just as I had determined on the means to rid myself of existence. It ran thus :-"DEAR RICHARD :- I am sorry for you ; I do not believe all they say, and surely a man is not to be cast off for one false step. Come to Aunt Martha's this alternoon. They have forbidden me to receive you at the house, but I wiil see you there. Yours, as erer, ANNETTE. "O! sir, that made my heart leap into my throat with joy and grief. She did not know that this was far from my first 'false step.' Dear angel, she had faith and wanted to comfort me. Besides, she was young, impulsive, loving. At three in the afternoon I went to the place she had designated. It was a poor, plain house, for her Aunt Martha was far from rich, and, as I sat in the little parlor, Annette came in and made it all alight. Her low 'dear Richard!' was the sweetest music I ever heard.

did that night I never knew distinctly. I re-member her wild look of affright-her hands you will take me, and love me still, I will be fright-finally her locking herself in her room, which I made finitless attempts to enter, then my leaving the house with all the doors open, and then comes a blank.

"The next morning dawned upon me in the chamber of a friend. As I looked up with aching brain, a noble face bent over me-the face of one who had been a fellow collegian, and grandfather. Childish in joy, he tottered to- who was studying then for the ministry. I page in the book of man's history had been asked feebly where I was."

"Horace and I found you prostrate in the street, a few rods from here. You were utter- be seen. ly helpless. We lifted you against your most impotent struggles; you cursed us with every breath, but we finally brought you here, and ter of eleven. I closed the blinds that you the horses, till his body was in a shocking might sleep it off."

"I did not ask what he meant by it. I was from under my nearly closed lids I saw something like a sneer on his face. He sat down told me the dismal story in the N-poorhouse. hour. For God's sake he besought me to led me in saying joyfully : break from this ruinous habit. He held up

the very flame of hell till I shuddered. Then he spoke of Annette, and I knew by the trethat he too lov ed my darling. I had suspected it before, but now I was certain, and it roused the wildest feelings of jealousy. Madly I boasted of her unconquerable attachment, fool that I was! With a coarse, unskillful hand I bared his own heart to his view, till he shrank from me in agony. Then I arose, forgetting all gratitude for his great favor in bearing me, senseless, disgusting as I was, from the clutches of the police or watchman ! saving me the shame of opening my eyes in Islington, a pauper in the old N- work-house, the station-house, and having my name bruited hoeing potatoes ? It won't do!' Sir, I threw about in the public prints.

"I went to the dwelling of Annette. I was arm, turned straight about, walked out of that ushered into the side parlor, where she lay up- place, redeemed my name, my character, and on a lounge, her cheeks as colorless as death, my Annette, and now I own this house and her large eyes shining fitfully and looking as land, and am a happy man, thank God !" if they had never closed in sleep. As I bent | Great tears were rolling down his cheeks ; I

in the city, as had been her wont for many | never looked more beautiful. What I said or | ry anybody else; and if any time I know that pushing me frantically from her-her spring-ing away and my chasing her-her cries of af-"I kissed her many times, and desperate,

I left her, for what ?" His manner startled me: his voice was

hoarse and flerce. "To come to be a beggar and a pauper, at

the age of twenty-nine, through love of rum !" Another moment, and I was alone. A fearful arbor. He who talked to me was nowhere to

Three years after that I was travelling in a them in his own tub. The poor woman remonstage coach, when an accident happened of a strated, but in vain, and not being able to insomewhat serious nature. The coachman was cur the expense of a legal prosecution, she here you have slept till now. It wants a quar- dragged from his seat and trampled upon by was left without a remedy. condition. He was carried to the nearest

house. I was somewhat injured, and not thinkwas opened by the same young man who had

"I have conquered !." I forgot my pain in the joy of hearing such

news, and willingly heard what seemed like a mor of his lips, the huskiness of his voice, continuation that had not had a three years' interval since I had listened before. "You remember the day we talked togeth-

seems wonderful, too wonderful for me to believe. After you had gone I went to work, but as I struck the earth, a strange, unearthly feeling came over me. I seemed for the first time to open my eyes and look about me. 'Good God !' said I, as I thought on my sit-uation. 'Lieutenant Islington-Lieutenant my hoe as far as I could hurl it with this right

FORENSIC ANECDOTE.

The following anecdote was received many years ago, from a venerable Kentuckian, whose locks were then whitened with the frosts of many winters. He was a personal acquaintance of the gallant hero, and an actor in some of maddened, hating myself and cursing mankind, the stirring scenes of the early times in that settlement.

There lived near Lexington a very poor wid-ow, who, by dint of rigid economy, amassed enough to purchase several pigs, which she put into a pen to fatten for the support of herself and numerous family. When her pigs were grown and fattened, one of her neighunfolded to me. I shuddered as I left the bors, upon a slight claim or pretence, went to her hogs off, slaughtered and snugly deposited

On quite a pleasant afternoon in November, a man dressed in a blanket coat and leggings, with a rifle, called at the humble dwelling, and ashamed; too much ashamed to look at him. ing it advisable to go on, applied for shelter at asked for a drink of water. She furnished I hinted at the effects of a southern fever, but a pretty cottage pointed out to me. The door him with a gourd, which, if it could not boast of splendor, did of cleanliness. After he had refreshed himseif with a draught from the by my bedside, and he plead with me for an At first sight we recognized each other. He homely cup, leaning upon his rifle, he inquired where the widow lived who had been so basely robbed, relating to the circumstance of the theft. The maternal tear that coursed down the injured widow's cheek answered most eloquently. "Dry up your tears, good woman," said the stranger, "I have no doubt some one will assert your rights and defend er," he said. "I have little to say, but it them." "O, no," said she, through her tears, "I know of no lawyer but Harry Clay that will

undertake a suit without a fee, and he has gone to Congress." The hunter still endeavored to console her, and then, shouldering his rifle, and followed by his faithful dog, soon was lost in the woods.

The case was duly instituted, but by proper process was removed to a distant county by the defendant. When it was called for trial, a man in a blanket coat was seen to arise and address the court thus : "Your honors, and gentlemen of the jury, this is a case of peculiar charracter-the case of the widow and the orphan." After the testimony was examined, which was very pointed, the blanket coat again will not say anything about my own. The arose, and after recapitulating the evidence, reader can judge whether I was unmoved. very pathetically spoke of the labor and toil a Then he told me the history of his finding An- poor widow had undergone to gain a scanty nette an orphan and poor, earning a livelihood pittance for a helpless family; which soon a-Mr. Islington !' I repeated my own name, by her needle, of his waiting and working wakened a universal sympathy in her favor, nearly three years, and now they were just and caused the sturdy jurors to drop their married. At that moment a blooming crea- heads to hide a lurking tear-and the stern judge, it was said, was seen to dash an unwelcome visitor from his eye. He then commensenting her. "She has come in from a sick | ted upon the punishment that ought to be due to a villian that would rob her, and leave her helpless babes to starve. After this, he turned, with a most piercing and withering look upon the defendant, and, with masterly eloquence held him up to the court as the very wretch smile was an exultant one. He had conquer- who had robbed the widow, and taken the ed himself. God had written him "Greater | food from the mouths of her orphan children. And what aggravated the crime still more, she was so poor that he thought he could rob her A REAL "HUNTER."-Once upon a time, a with impunity, for no one would espouse her Yankee, travelling through Kentucky, had a | cause and protect her. "But, thank Heaven," What did I do? Tell me, that I may ask your fine horse and no money. He had taught the said he, "I am permitted to be here, and she

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ORIGIN OF THE CORONER'S JURY.

A gentle-woman in London, after having buried six husbands, found a gentleman hardy enough to make her a wife once more. For several months their happiness was mutual, a circumstance which seemed to pay no great compliment to the former partners of her bed, who, as she said, had disgusted her by their sottishness and infidelity. With the view of knowing the real character of his amorous mate, the gentleman began frequently to absent himself, to return at late hours, and when he did return appear as if intoxicated. At first reproaches, but afterwards menaces, were the consequence of this conduct. The gentleman the old lady's sty, deliberately razed it, drove persisted, and seemed every day to become more addicted to the bottle. One evening, when she imagined him dead drunk, she unsewed a leaden weight from one of the sleeves of her gown, and having melted it, she approached her husband, who pretended to be still asleep, in order to put it into his ear through a pipe. Convinced of her wicked-ness, the gentleman started up and seized her ; when, having procured assistance, he secured her until the morning, and conducted her be-fore a magistrate, who committed her to prison. The bodies of her six husbands were dug up, and as marks of violence were still discoverable upon each of them, the proof of her guilt appeared so strong upon her trial, that she was condemned and executed. To this circumstance is England indebted for that useful regulation by which no corpse can be interred in the kingdom, without a legal inspection.

> A CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BEARS .- Bruin has invaded the northern counties of Wisconsin in earnest, disputing the possession of the soil with the voting classes, by virtue we presume, of earlier preemptiom. Scores of the animals have been killed in the counties of Sank, Richland, Bad Ax, Trempeleau, Eau Claire, Wanpacca, Oconto and Brown. They have ventured, even into the towns of Barbaroo, Plymouth, Eau Claire, and Portage City. Several persons have been "treed" by the enterprising bears and bearessess. One of them, recently went into Portage City on the Sabbath and proceeded to a place of divine worship. He frightened the congregation considerably, but they finally drove him into a tree. Seeing preparations being made to despatch him, he warped himself down to the ground, made a tremendous stampede among his enemies and escaped unhurt to the woods. A couple of hunters were recently started from cover by an old veteran of the forest, and being hotly pursued, one of them turned suddenly and fired, killing his own dog, but surprising his black antagonist so that he made a hasty retreat. Several other persons have been pursued by these U.S. Marshals for the Northern District of Wisconsin, but, we have heard of none being killed or very violently hugged as yet. It is supposed that the long severe drought in that region has forced them into the setlements to procure the necessaries of life.

was exquisite in finish and proportion. The boats were secured, the sails all set. Truly a painting representing the distant port.

My natural question was, "Who did that ?" "The poor fellow is dead," was the reply. "He was a genius and a scholar. The noblest on. You have seen that fine stone mansion on Sedgwick street ? Well, sir, he built that house ten years ago, and paid thirty thousand dollars for it, and yet, five years after, he was in the poor-house."

"What did it, sir ?"

"Rum."

That was the brief reply. Expressive, was it not ?

"Yes, sir, rum. The last time he went out. his eyes were very much inflamed, the doctor of the institution gave him a dollar, saying, "Bob, it you drink any more you will tose vour eyes."

Bob, looked at the dollar, then turned to the doctor with a most expressive glance, as he said : "Then farewell to the eyes !"

"Horrible wasn't it ? In a month's time they were digging his grave. It was in the corner of the churchyard. Nobody followed Then as I caught her to my bosom, she pressthe miserable body. It laid in a pine coffin, and we only said, as we heard of it-Poor old Bob !'- That's all the epitaph a drunkard gets, sir !??

Fifteen minutes after, I was hunting up the personage who had interested me so much. I found him in the garden, hoeing potatoes.

We talked together on agriculture. Ilis fine language astonished me. I felt that he had an intimate acquaintance with books, with men, with nature.

We walked along, he showing me the products of the soil. Presently we came to an arbor overhung with grapes, and sat down together.

"Pardon me," said I, "if I take the liberty of asking you what brought you here at so early an age ?"

His eyes dropped, he raised them again as he answered-

"Rum !""

That brief word ! In my mind it is associated with all the horrors of hell.

Presently he continued-"I have disgraced an honorable name, sir; I am bringing my family shame, and yet-I have not the nerve

to be a better man." J was indignant at this confession. He saw it and continued : "Do not blame me, sir; you have not had my trial. I have fallen from a high place. Eighteen months ago, I was a lieutenant in the navy, sir."

"Is it possible ?" I was startled, shocked. "Yes, sir, possible ; a reality, sir." His lip quivered a little as he added, "I have a brother in the pulpit, sir; a fine preacher, a man loved and respected. How do you suppose he feels? I have a rich brother in New York. They have both tried their best to save me.

"I was ruined in my youth. There is a large oil store on the corner of M. and L. streets. You have doubtless seen it. Before his death my father carried on that business. I went there regularly after it was closed for the day, stealing from my home, often from my bed, for the purpose to carouse with three young fellows of my own age. Do you wonder I was a drankard ? Of these boys, I alone am living. One of these boys shot himself, another was drowned drunk, and the third was hung for

my parents. It came near killing them. Be- tenant-before I had been third. Ah! sir, I ore I was eighteen I was brough home drunk lived a gay life. I dare not tell, or even think that had been fed at the station. They caught hard at the other extremity, whi nearly a score of times. Sir, I fought with of my excesses-they were horrible. Once a- forth her arms, pulled me n again beside It is sserted that the nurse of the your hearly a score of times. Sir, I fought with my habit, but it mastered me. The fiend had my habit, but it mastered me. The fiend had ladies of a noble English family, the Rochedales, who rendered her account annually for honors of first lieutenancy thick upon me. speak, and again fresh tears and choking sobs grass-hoppers, corn and buffalo-hide. little nursery et ceteras, among other things put down the modest sum of \$850 for brandy about the fate of all who go to law. The parme by the throat. "Strange to say, once when I was in liquor Then I was lionized. Annette's friends forgot I performed a daring feat. I caught a runa-way horse, and by sheer istrength succeeded in arresting his mad course. Would that some power could have hold h ties to the suit wrangle and fight, and the lawyers get the cream. to sponge the children with. in arresting his mad course. Would that some power could have held me so. 1 was much applauded for my heroism. But better than all the praise I heard were the sweet smiles upon the white face of the girl I had saved trom a borrible death. She was driving alone

ed back my hair with her loving fingers, and said with a smile that seemed angelic-They can't make me believe you, wicked, dear Richard, while I look on that face.' Her voice inspired me; her perfect fuith for the time

elevated my manhood, I silently vowed that such a thing should never again happen-that I would not die, but make myself worthy of her. "You do not believe all they say of me then ?" I asked.

"No, Dick ;' the beautiful eyes were raised lovingly to mine. 'No, Dick, and I wouldn't believe, though they had made you appear gniltier than you are. You know, Dick,' she added, as if to apologize for, and soften the apparent reproof, 'It is very wicked to drink

at all." "But I did not injure the students,' I said evasively, 'I distinctly saw Hal Burt and Joe White strike at them. It is all done through

jealously." "I knew it; I told them so at home,' said Annette, triumphantly. Said I, Dick is smart, and the foremost of his class, and they hate him for it. They will injure him for it if they can, but never in my estimation."

"God bless you, my love," was all I could say. There were tears in my eyes and promises in my heart ! O ! she was so beautiful ! so good that afternoon ! I can see the dear eyes that I oave made shed many bitter tears, looking up at me now with that same soft, loving, pleading, yet trusting glance. I can see the

dear red lips with my name trembling upon them. We parted. I to go to my disgraced home to meet cold, averted looks; she to be sheltered and petted and loved by all who knew her."

"My father with incredible exertion, procured me a situation in the service. It was the worst thing that could have been done for me, though as there was soon to be fighting ; promotion-if I lived-was possible, nay almost certain. But temptation was on that vessel, on deck and in her cabin. I took leave of Annette and went to sea. Once on the ocean, I forgot prudence, love, Annette, all things pure and good, in my devotion to the cup. There was wine at table. A dashing young officer who 'took' to me had supplied himself nation was Mexico. There, for the exhibition

over her, she said softly : "Please don't come so near me, Mr. Isling-

ton; I am ill." "I started at that as if I had been shot. looking at her with a wondering glance. "Out if I could believe it was not you, but some other," she said sighing in a weary way, and shutting her eyes tightly, tho' not so as to prevent the tears that would ooze through. "What can you mean ?" I asked ; and my look of extreme credulity must have aston-

ished her. "O, Richard, Richard, you do not know what you said last night," she cried convulsively, passionately. "You don't-you can't know what you did. O, Richard, the very re-

collection crazes me. Don't come near me; than those who take kingdoms !" indeed, I can't bear it. The recollectionoh! terrible, terrible ! ' "For God's sake, Annette, what did I say ?

pardon on my knees, and then I will leave you forever." 4-O, Richard, Richard," she moaned. Then she caught my hand with impulsive tenderness, drew me towards her, laid her head on my arm, as she said in a tone that haunts me still : "I will tell you a little, and then you must go. It will be best for both of ns, Richard-for both. It may break my heart; but it would be broken some time, you know. Richard, I cannot say in words what you said to me. No, it would kill me to hear them. O1 I never thought this would happen-after all I have said-all I have felt for you. Richard, you revealed some horrible things to me. O! were you so wicked in that foreign country ? Did you love and deceive that poor Spanish girl? O, God help you, poor Richard! God help you if you did."

"I sat stupefied-pale with horror. She looked once in my face, and shuddered, as she said brokenly : "I could forgive all but that." I felt like a condemned criminal. For a

while I sat there struggling for voice, and then I told her that, however wicked I had been, I had never deceived woman.

"O, I am so glad !" she said, sinking from my arm to the pillow of the lounge. But, Richard, how can I forget last night. Don't get down to me in that way. I know now-I knew then you were not yourself; and for that reason, because you will not conquer in the running waters as if he were a hippothat fatal habit, we must part. Don't say another word, my dear; weak and yielding as I seem, I can be firm. Remember that your own hand has thrown the cup from your lips. I have tried to believe-her voice grew broken and sobbing--- I have tried so hard to believe that you were everything good and worthy.

You don't know how I have idolized you, looking on you as the saviour of my life. That is what I have said so often when they reasoned with me-Father, he saved the life of your child. How can I help loving him? O, yes. they all knew it, everybody knew how I loved you. I never took pains to conceal it; but now-now-I must,'

"I walked that floor in anguish of body and spirit. Then I went to her and said :

"Annette, you love that canting George Herick better than you do me. Don't dissemble-I know it all-know what he thinks of you, the hypocrite !"

"I had lashed myself into a fury that was not to be calmed by her gentle repetition of my name, her pleading looks. "Yes, it must be so. If you loved me, you

would overlook what happened when I was not | to pay smartly for all this folly. myself. Little things like that would not cause you to dismiss me."

would never look me in the face again." and seized my hat to go I know not where.

ture entered. "My Annette," said the proud husband pre-

neighbor.' "Your wife is a lovely creature. No wonder you thank God," said I, aside, just as I

retired to rest. He smiled. I could not blame him that the

animal to lie down or sit on his haunches when | shall have justice done her, or my name is not the bridle was pulled pretty hard. Our trav-Jo Davies !" eler saw no way of replenishing his purse but by selling his horse, and this he resolved to

do on the first favorable opportunity. As he was going along slowly, he saw a hunter at some distance from the road, whom he rode up to and accested. In the course of the conversation, be told the latter that he had an invaluable horse to sell-a horse that would act precisely like a setter, when he was in the vicinity of game. Casting his eyes around, and at the same time discovering some tresh rabbit tracks, he gave the bridle a jerk, and the doeile quadruped immediately lay down.

"There are some rabbits here," said his rider, "I know by his cars."

The Kentuckian, curious to test the reputed sagacity of the horse, seaached around, and surd enough, started three or four rabbits. He was greatly surprised, but the Yankee took the affair as a matter of course. To make a long story short, the wonderful horse changed owners on the spot, \$300 being the consideration. His new owner mounted him, and with characteristic hospitality, told the Yankee to eloquence that astonished the court and the accompany him home. They soon came to a stream which they had to cross, and which was | dence ; and so complete was the discomfiture, rather deep for horsemen. Judge of the Ken- that the opposite counsel made a most pitiful tuckian's dismay, when, on pulling the bridle in the middle of the river, his steed subsided potamus. "How's this ?" he roared out nothing but his bust visible. But the Yankee, who take a cold cut with me, I must be gone." So was mounted on the hunter's other horse, was not disconcerted in the least.

"O, I forgot to tell you; he is as good for fish as he is for rabbits !"

GOVERNMENT PRODIGALITY .-- Greeley's letter treating of the condition of our army in Utah, lays bare the extravagance and rapacity of those who have the administration of the Government. The favorite speculators who supply the grain for the army charge and get only State. eleven dollars per bushel for corn, when it can be bought on the spot in any quantity for two dollars. The same rate is charged for flour, and all the necessaries of life. A sale of gov-

ernment mules took place there, where nobody else wanted them, for less than half their value, when the army will be compelled to pur- feathers, all should be carefully saved, and chase new ones at exorbitant prices whenever it is ordered home. The chief end of the Utah war seems to have been to procure the en- often worth more per load than the droppings richment of a gang of buzzards and speculators at the expense of the people, who have up the floors, and dig it out. An article be-

TERRIBLE SUFFERING .- A late Kansas paper has no doubt that, when completed, the carhad used the horn shaving for manure. One "Little things !' she repeated, with a regives an account of two men, father and son, of the most effective manures we ever used riage will run anywhere. named Frost, from Pottsville, Pa., who, reproachful look. 'Richard, if you knew what was the refuse from a woolen factory." turning from Pike's Peak, were nearly starved A dictum of Washington Irving's which will you said last night, how you insulted me, you murder only two months ago. The fourth you see, is not much better off," he added, always to a certain extent, drunk. Our destito death, when relieved by Lieut. Griffin and apply years hence as well as now :- "In all Going to Law .- The Agriculturist contains "Farewell then, forever," I almost howled, two soldiers from Fort Riley, who went with a very good and suggestive picture, entitled ages the gentle sex have shown a disposition provisions to them. The Frosts had been at "going to law," from which quarrelsome peoto infringe a little upon the laws of decoram. an abandoned express station for eight days, with a sickly smile. ple can derive a valuable lesson. It represents in order to betray a lurking beauty, or an in-"My habits began to be known, at last, to of drunken valor, I was appointed second lieu-"Richard, just one word more." "If death had been the penalty, I could not living on grasshoppers and mildewed corn have resisted that plaintive appeal. She held picked up among the excrements of animals the horns, and the defendant tugging just as

It is needleas to add, he gained a handsome indemnification, which the widow received with heartfelt gratitude towards her noble champion.

There is another anecdote in our memory respecting this distinguished advocate, which may as well be inserted here. A difficult question came up for decision before the court of Kentucky, involving an important point in regard to the title of an estate.

The case embraced a long concatenation of facts and sundry technical niceties. When it was called, a Kentucky hunter, with his rifle and bird-bag, loaded with provisions, entered the hall and took his seat among the lawyers. There was a grin on the faces of the court, jury and spectators. He,all unconscious, took out his provisions and began to eat with the greatest composure. The lawyer on the part of the plaintiff rose and made a long argument. "And who answers for the defendant ?" inquired the Court. "I do," replied the hunter, and rising, broke forth into a torrent of jury. Away went the plaintiff, law and evireply. The jury found a verdict for the defendant, and when the court adjourned, invited the stranger to their lodgings. . No, 1 thank you, gentlemen, and unless you will saying, he shouldered his rifle and departed. Col. Jo Davies, of Kentucky, was, as these

anecdotos indicate, a lawyer of great acuteness and powerful eloquence, whose character was tinged with the eccentricities of genius. He was brave aud chivalric in his feelings, and having joined the American army under General Harrison, he fell at the battle of Tippecanoe ere he had reached the prime of life. His

MANURE .- The sweepings of a blacksmith's shop, where charcoal is used and horses shod, are excellent for manure. Everything of a woolen rags, old boots and shoes, hair, wool, put into the compost heap. Dirt under buildings, particularly under barns and stables, is and straw in the stable or manure pile. Take fore us says : "About the best field of wheat we ever saw belonged to a comb-maker, who

HORRORS OF POLYGAMY .- A Camp Floyd correspondent of the Boston Traveler, says that polygamy stalks abroad in all its horrid forms in the presence of Judges of the United States Courts and the army. The young women of the Territory are daily being married to gray headed old men that have already six, ten and twelve wives each, and a score or two of children. The writer a short time since dined with a Mormon family in vicinity of Springville, where there were seventeen children under the age of four years; the family consisted of ten wives ; three of the number were sisters and nieces of the husband ; a fourth niece, only thirteen years of age, openly boasted that she shortly was going to marry the same old blue beard.

THE REVIVAL IN JRELAND continues to spread. Scotland and Wales are now awaking, and England itself is welcoming the gracious visitations. Even France begins to look up. There is a prospect that this new interest will be more telling in the United Kingdom than it was in this country. These examples of spreading religious excitement show how rapid and pervading the power of the gospel may yet become among the nations. The Protestant world seems now more than ever to be praying, "Thy kingdom come." It will yet come and fill all the world.

Walking on the Water is now becoming no uncommon feat. The Toronto Globe reports a case in which a Mr. Hickok walked a distance of two or three hundred yards with complete success. The water shoes which he used are the first ever made; and as the idea of walking on the water did not strike him until a fortnight ago, he had but little time to practice. He showed no difficulty, however, in keeping his equilibrium, sometimes with a wand, and sometimes with nothing in his hand. Pretty tough story to believe, that.

The Columbus, Ohio, Statesman says that a memory is yet dearly cherished in his native young lady aged about sixteen, of considerable intelligence and prepossessing appearance, is now residing with the Sheriff of Ottawa county, preparatory to her removal to the lunatic asylum, having become insane from viewing the Aurora Borealis a short time ago, horny or bony substance is of great value. So which she was induced to believe betokened the approaching end of the world.

> Mr. Fisher, of Paterson, New Jersey, has constructed a steam carriage, which promises excellently. A few days since, it steamed to Acquackanonk, on the common road. Twelve passengers were on board, and the carriage went on the level fifteen miles an hour. One mile was run in three minutes. The builder