THE LAST HOG OF AUTUMN. Tis the last hog of Autumn, Left squealing alone : All his grunting companions Are butchered and gone; No pig of his kindred, No porker is nigh. To help empty the swill-trough,

Or share in his sty. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To starve in the pen; Since thy mates are all pork now, Die shalt thou with them. Then thus do I offer The knife to thy throat, And thou shalt be pickled,

Like every dead shoat. And may I be present, When thou art the treat; For ham, souse or sausages, Who would not eat? When people are hungry, And beef can't be had For calming the appetite Pork is not bad.

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

In 1827, the building which has been remodelled and is now occupied by L. J. Crans, Esq., as his office, was used by Christopher fice. At this period they commenced the publication of a county paper named the Pennsylbut it was in that day quite an undertaking to start a paper in this neck of woods. The type were procured in Pittsburg; a screw for the press was manufactured in Philipsburg, and the frame-work of the press was made by Mr. Kratzer out of a maple tree which he cut in the neighboring forest. The paper was Democratic in its proclivities and compared favorably with its cotemporaries in point of matter and mechanical execution. Mr. Kratzer only to assist in supporting the family, the boys remained in connection with the office a few turned their attention to industrial pursuits. months, and then sold his interest to his part- William studied the art of printing under his -We are not aware that during this time he derived much reputation as an editor, but know that since then in his public and private relations he has earned the name of a conscientious and upright officer, a good citizen, and an honest and worthy man. The establishment soon passed into the hands of Thomas Moore and S. Townsend Shugart, the latter being now first assistant in the Patent Office, Washington city, a post which he has held for many years and where, in the discharge of his duties, his promptness and his urbanity have gained him many friends. In the fall of 1830 Joseph M. Martin, an Attorney at Law who removed here from Milton, Pa., became the editor and publisher. Whilst the paper was conducted by Mr. Martin it was warm in its advocaey of a National Bank, a high Tariff, and the favorite measures of the Whig party. Mr. Martin was not a practical printer. He engaged William L. Moore, of Centre county, to come out here in 1831, and take charge of the office. Mr. Moore published the paper until November 1831, entered into partnership with Matthew Brown, and they became the proprietors and editors. Brown was at this time engaged in the Mercantile business in Clearfield. He was a citizen of Lycoming county, had other Governor, Mr. Bigler received the nomacted as Treasurer there, and then removed to ination of the Democratic party, and succeedthis county. When he reached here he had ed by a large majority over his competitor, with him a six-horse load of goods, which he The Christiana riots and the unfortunate bill unpacked and commenced selling in a room | which his competitor kept in his breeches' in an old building where the Mansion House now stands. He had little business tact, was jority. It was during this campaign that Siclose and penurious-oft, through economy, going barefooted even when on a journey. He would sometimes say to his customers, "yes I have the article-the price is so much-if you intend to buy I will show it to you." His Campbell because of an unfounded charge of goods were seldom marked at less than one per cent, (Archy Campbell's per centage of course) and when other stores were established and were out of goods his would sell. He left Campbell Attorney General, on his accession here some years ago. The Pennsylvania Banner whilst owned by Moore & Brown professed | President Pierce's cabinet. Had he not purto be Neutral in politics, and published for either party such articles as they desired. But whilst professing neutrality, many political articles appeared. Moore was a Democrat and Brown a Whig. Each editor wrote or selected such articles as he pleased for publication, and to the four winds of heaven. when of a political tendency, signed them Ju- / During his term, Gov. Bigler showed fair nior or Senior editor. The Democratic party was in the ascendancy in the county. The members were not satisfied with a paper which professing neutrality only contained articles which neutralized each other, and desired the publication of a sheet which should be the organ of the party. With this object in view the Clearfield Democrat was established about 1834-William Bigler being the editor and publisher. A split in the Democratic party, ring. He was re-nominated by his party. A and a change in the management of the Banner, made the rival papers organs of the different wings of the Demogratic party. In the triangular fight for Governor, the Democrat supported Henry A. Muhlenberg and the Ban-

conducted with much warmth in the county.

It was characterized by personal abuse and vi-

tuperation and engendered much bad blood

and hostile feeling. One cause of the inter-

nal strife was, that Thomas Hemphill, who had

been selected as a delegate to the convention

through the instrumentality of the friends of

ty, owing to some difficulty at the organization, voted for Mr. Muhlenberg, and on his return home worked and voted for the nominee of the Lewistown convention. Mr. Hemphill, now deceased, was a well known citizen and politician of Clearfield town. He was a native of Ireland and had resided for some years in Bellefonte. He was a radical Democrat, a man ot determined purpose and strong prejudices. He was for many years the proprietor of the Hotel which bears his name, and which, being the place of general resort, gave him considerable influence.

The new paper was short lived, it received little patronage and acquired no celebrity. When the Clearfield Democrat ceased to exist, and the dissensions in the Democratic party were healed, its editor became the Clearfield Democrat. He was selected as a leader, and through the partiality of his political friends acquired name and position. His prestage was not due to his political friends alone. He was popular with the mass of the people, and, when first a candidate for the State Senate, received every vote cast in the county, save one. Mr. Bigler deserves much credit for his Kratzer and George S. Irwin as a printing of- success. He has always had in view one object-political position. If he has not attained the post which his ambition prompted him rania Banner. The establishment was small, to reach for, it is not because he has not kept the darling project near his heart. He, rising from obscurity, has received more at the hands of his constituency than one in a thousand of those who embark on the sea of politics, ever

William Bigler was born in Perry county about 1896.9 His father died whilst he was young, throwing the support of a family of young children upon the widow. When able brother. He removed to Clearfield county in August 1833, and, as we have said, was connected with the Clearfield Democrat at its commencement. In March 1835 he married a daughter of A. B. Reed, Esq. He soon engaged in the mercantile business. He became largely interested in the lumber trade. For several years he was the principal lumber dealer on our stream. His business relations thus extended and ramified throughout the pine region, and through his advances made, the lenity and forbearance he showed to his debtors, and the interest which he manifested in the welfare of his customers, he secured their friendship. In 1841 he was elected to represent this district in the State Senate, and in 1844 re-elected. He served six years, during which time he was recognized as a working member, and a strict supporter of party measures. He occasionally engaged in debate, and made some reputation as a ready. plain and argumentative speaker. In 1848 he was named in this and several other counties as a candidate for Governor. Mr. Longstreth was the successful man in convention, but was defeated at the polls by Wm. F. Johnston. When it became necessary in 1851 to elect anpocket, tended to increase Gov. Bigler's mamon Cameron, thinking an effort to overthrow Mr. Bigler would prove abortive, brought about the defeat of one of his earliest and warmest supporters. Pretended opposition to Judge want of ability, but in reality sectarian prejudice, caused his defeat. It was a master stroke of policy in Gov. Bigler to appoint Judge to office, and then urge his claim for a seat in yours on the next game. It's a ring that I sued this course, when personal venom had caused a political friend to be struck down through religious bias, Democratic practice would have given the lie to Democratic teaching, and the party might have been scattered

administrative capacity. His administration was not characterized by any marked event in the State, but viewed as a whole it was commendable. The Kansas policy of the National Administration, united with other causes, disturbed the elements. The political waters became troubled, and the dominant party in Pennsylvania seemed in the throes of dissolution when Gov. Bigler's term was about expinew element appeared in the political field, which, like the child's snow-ball, increased in size and weight as it rolled along, by its accessions became unmanageable, and then dissolved in mist. Know-Nothingism reached ner George Wolf. Mr. Brown had sold his in- its culminating point on the eve of the electerest in the Banner to Levi L. Tate a citizen tion at which Gov. Bigler was defeated by an of this county, now editor of the Columbia overwhelming majority. Like a besom it Democral, and the paper was then enlarged swept all before it. Shortly after retiring as a sort of note of hand, which he promised and published under the name of the Pioneer from office, Mr. Bigler was elected President that post about one year.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why should society visit with such severity the departure of woman from the paths of innocence, and refuse her all chance for reformation? The most lovely type of purity we ever saw, a water lily, grew from a stagnant, Governor Wolf in Centre and Clearfield coun- muddy pool of green slimy water.

ADVENTURE IN A GAMING HOUSE.

It was the Spring of 1825, that I found myself gliding upon the waters of the mighty Mississippi, and bound for New Orleans. With a single exception, I had formed no travelling acquaintance on board of the boat. The individual with whom I singularly enough fraternized, seemed like myself, to have but litle inclination to extend his acquaintance among the passengers, though he seemed to be constantly upon the look out for some one, and the close manner in which he regarded the perations of two or three of those individuals, whose profuse display of vest chains and jewelry, and proficiency with cards at the tables in the saloon, betrayed their profession, made me at once set him down as some sort

of police detective in disguise.

He called himself George Thorn, of Kentucky, so his card read, which he gave me in exchange for mine. Full six feet in height, light curly hair, muscular arms, and the chest of a Hercules, he challenged the admiration of more than one of the passengers, as with his serious never smiling face, he paced the promenade deck, or sat apparently buried in hought in the saloon.

"Do you ever play at cards?" said I to him, as he left the group that were standing about a table of four players, and noting the progress of the game. I had frequently seen him invited, but he invariably, like myself, refused to participate in the game.

"Oh, yes, he replied, "but where is the use of playing here? these fellows, nodding towards the players, can tell any card in the pack by their backs, and they are trying to pluck some poor pigeon from among the passengers, but as yet with indifferent success; beware of them, sir."

To convince me of the truth of what he said, he called the steward of the boat, and ordered a fresh pack of cards, which were brought, and he handed the pack to me, bidding me to shuffle them. I did so when he immediately selected nearly every ace and king from the pack without looking at the face of them. Next he dealt them in two parcels, one to me and one to himself, when upon examination, I found that all the cards of real value were in his hand, although I could detect no unfairness as he dealt them.

"You see," said he, "the advantage pert has over even a skillful player.'

"I do, indeed," I replied, astonished at my fellow traveller's dexterity, and beginning to think he might be a reformed gambler, or one "playing possum" for some purpose or other; but as he did not urge or even invite me to play, nor had played with any one else, and brew the cards aside with an expression of lisgust too natural to be assumed, I came to the conclusion that my suspicions were unjust, and my travelling acquaintance was a riddle

Early the next morning the boat arrived at New Orleans, and amid the hurried bustle of debarkation, I lost my friend, the Kentuckian, not even seeing him to bid adieu. The same evening, however, after visiting the theatre, I vas enjoying the cool air, and a fragrant Havanna, in the rotunda of the St. Charles Hotel, and conversing with a friend from the North, whom I had fortunately met, when who should I encounter but my steamboat acquain-

After the usual greetings, our conversation turned upon our trip down the river, our fellow-passengers, etc., when my fellow-traveller emarked that, if I would like to visit the nterior of a gambling house, or hell, as it is cometimes more appropriately called, he would be pleased to show it to us as one of the sights of the city. Never having witnessed anything of the kind, both I and my friend assented. and after a short walk, we found ourselves within the precincts of one of those glittering and gorgeously furnished establishments-vestibules to the infernal regions-where men are engaged in various games of hazard. The interior of a gaming house has been too frequently described to need repetition. The fare bank with its crowd of visitors, the regue et noir table, with its anxious circle, and groups of other games, of which I was ignorant of the name, were all busily engaged as we entered. We had passed through two apartments, and reached the third, in which were but four players, playing in pairs at different tables. As we entered we sate down at an unoccupied table for a moment, when, as we did so, we heard one of the two men'nearest to us say to

"That's the last dollar; luck is yours, and I'm cleaned out. "But you wear a good ring," said his op

ponent. "See, I will back my ring against New Orleans to see the sights," said he care-

As the player, who was sitting with his back partially toward us, mentioned Kentucky in his conversation, I saw Thorn listened with eagerness, and as he twisted the ring which he offered to bet, upon his finger, the Kentuckian turned deadly pale. His eyes glowed like fire for an instant, then his countenance again assumed its usual calm and placid look, and to our amazement, he rose and walking across the apartment to the player, who had just been left by his companion, courteously proposed to try a hand or two with him if agreeable, and if we, his friends, would excuse him for a short time. Of course, we assented-so did the gambler, who appeared at first somewhat surprised at the proposition, but probably resolved to try his skill upon the new comer. The cards were dealt and the game commenced. We were sufficiently near to see that the piece of gold which constituted the first stake, was won by our friend's opponent; so also was the second. The third stake Thorn gained. And thus they alternately went on, winning and losing, till at last Thorn careless-

"That's a pretty ring you offered to bet awhile ago, stranger; will you sell it ?"

"Well, as to that," said the other, "It's pretty enough, and cost me enough, for a young fellow pledged it to me some three years ago, of nature's as they say, the same night, and it will come out a perfect lump of gold. that cancelled my obligation. Ah! the stake's mine, I believe," said he, as he drew the money towards him, "suppose we try a larger stake-anything from one to ave hundred l' and he threw a bank note of that denomination, carelessly, upon the table.

his pocket, and produced an equal amount of nation in several money, then, sweeping the cards they had been | pleasant place

using from the table to the floor, he called for a fresh pack, and passing them, as the attendant brought them to him, rapidly through his hand, he gave them to his adversary, remarking to him as he did so, to "mind his deal this afford the means of forming a petty distinct time," fixing on him a searching glance as he went through that operation. The game was that known as "bluff." Thorn and his oppo- such a commotion. Brown appears to have nent having glanced at the cards commenced the game, and in a few minutes three thousand the cards held by the players, each of whom seemed, from his bets, to be confident of a stop to the aggressions of the Pro-Slavery success, though their countenances betrayed men. Cooke, who had served under Brown not the least emotion. Thorn called. The the year before, was one of his earliest regambler had three Kings and an Ace, while he | cruits, but though he understood that he and had three Aces and a King. With his eyes his associates were to spend the Winter in refixed steadily upon his opponent, he folded up ceiving military instruction, for which purthe money and crammed it into his pocket.

"Fortune favors you," said the gambler, stoically, too well schooled to betray any e- had one or two sons, Cooke supposed at this motion, or chagrin at the result. "But I hope | time that Missouri was to be the scene of the to meet you again, sir, for I must have my re- enterprise. The first muster of the adventuvenge after such a heavy run of luck as this, rers, ten in number, including Brown and one and now I have no doubt your friends will join us in a social sit down, for if you are as good at cracking a bottle, or singing a song, or tell- tion of operating against Virginia. At Tabor ing a story, as holding a hand of cards, those who are your friends are fortunate."

"I must confess," said Thorn, "that I am not of a convivial or musical turn though I zine, or the principal part of it, for the invacan occasionally tell a good story. I have a little history now, sir, upon my tongue's end, that will be of uncommon interest to you."

It was now past midnight. Absorbed in the excitement of the game, we had scarcely noticed the flight of time or that the adjoining rooms were now nearly deserted by their occupants and that the players at the other end of the apartment in which we were, had finished their own game and been spectators of that between Thorn and his opponent, and were

now apparently interested listeners. "About three years since," began Thorn, a young man in Kentucky, a confidential agent of a large business firm, was intrusted with a sum of money, and commissioned to transact some business in New Orleans; it was his first visit to the city; he started happily, -man of play, I mean. By the management wine, stripped of his money,-in short, to use man was perfectly sobered by his loss; he returned to his hotel, stung with remorse and half crazy with excitement, he placed a pistol to tarnished name as an inheritance to his wife and innocent child."

"But what is all this to me ?" said the gambler, now as pale as ashes, beneath the flashing eye of the speaker. "Is it a moral lesson | three or four persons that he made any discloyou are about to read here or a sermon you have to preach ?"

"What is it to you?" continued Thorn, his voice quivering with excitement. "Ah! I'll tell you what it is to you. This meeting of years. I have sought, is not mere chance. The

this night won from you-that very ring upon | that Forbes had betrayed his scheme to the U your finger, is his! I am his brother, and you are his assassin !" Thorn pronounced these words in a firm. clear voice, and as he concluded, brought his hand down with a blow upon the table at which they were sitting, which was instantly over-

turned as he and his opponent started simultaneously to their feet. They were scarcely six tuted, which has been made the foundation of paces apart and both drew their weapons as the charge of treason agassist Brown and his "Die, liar!" shouted the gambler, dischargng his weapon the moment he gained his feet.

The bullet ripped open Thorn's waistcoat, and his watch flew in fragments from the pocket, dangling by its chain, at the same time the pistol he held exploded, and the gambler fell | concluded its labors, the information above alback a corpse upon the carpet. This all passed | luded to reached Brown, that Forbes had beso suddenly, ere we could interfere, that we stood as if paralyzed for an instant-the ser- gether with the failure of pecuniary means, vants and the police alarmed by the noise, came | and Brown's want of success in a journey which rushing into the apartment. Thorn quietly surrendered himself, merely

turning to us and the other two who were in | and led to the disbandment of the party. the room saving, as he did so, "Genllemen. bear witness, I fired in self-defense, and that I received the villians's fire here," and he pointed to his shattered watch, and turning, left the room with the officers. He was tried, and | rians during the late civil war, and by which versary fired upon him first. The fact that the gambler being a notorious rascal, whom the community could well afford to spare, won at play from a Kentucky boy that came to | might have had some influence with the jury.

I have never seen Thorn since, but the recollection of that fearful scene is yet tresh passed since it was enacted.

For a long time it has been well known that of his late Missouri adventure. an extensive gang of horse thieves had been in operation in the southern counties of Illinois, and so daring and successful have been has suffered more or less from them. During shot, and being captured, revealed the names and whereabouts of his companions. The disclosure reveals the astounding fact that several of the most respectable persons hitherto. have been engaged in the business. One young man was arrested in Princeton, the son of one of the most prominent families in the place. The various depots were disclosed. and in one farm of ten acres, in a cane brake, forty-three brood mares were discovered. Respectable parties in Peoria and other places, have also been arrested, and will be taken to of himself, but of others, would before Springfield for trial.

The richness of the soil in some sections of the interior of California, is strikingly shown by the fact that, an old axe which was recently recovered from the ground after several years of burial, was found to be coated with gold dust-which some of our men of science deem conclusive confirmation of the theory, to redeem with five hundred dollars he owed that gold is continually forming in all the reme-a debt of honor, sir,-but he couldn't gions where it is known to be a product. Betand published under the name of the Pioneer from office, Mr. Digier was elected read and published under the name of the Pioneer from office, Mr. Digier was elected read and published under the name of the Pioneer from office, Mr. Digier was elected read and sailing, Yank and Banner. The Gubernatorial contest was of the Sunbury and Eric Railroad, and held it will come out a perfect lump of gold.

Some to time very well, for he paid the debt it will come out a perfect lump of gold.

Some to time very well, for he paid the debt it will come out a perfect lump of gold.

> In New Orleans, during the month olding ber and the first three days of M these there were no less than twenty: proved faaffrays and twenty cases or shoorable termithree were accidental, andr treatment: A To our surprise, Thorn drew a wallet from tal, with the prospect, we should say.

The confession of John E. Cooke, taken in connection with the letters found in John Brown's carpet-bag and those of Mr. Forbes, idea of the origin, progress, nature and extent of the plot which has thrown Virginia into begun about two years ago with enlisting, among the young men who had taken an active dollars lay upon the table, to be decided by part in the late civil war in Kansas, recruits for the purpose, as he expreased it, of putting pose they were to betake themselves to Astabula county, Ohio, in which vicinity Brown of his sons, took place soon after at Tabor, in Iowa, where Brown first disclosed his intenwere stored the two hundred Sharp's rifles, and the two hundred revolvers, of which we have heard so much, and which formed the magasion as finally carried out.

It was by the route of Tabor, after the State of Missouri had been closed against the Free-Labor emigrants, that several large parties of Northern and Western men had, the year before, made their way into Missouri, and it was for the purpose of this emigration that these arms had been deposited at Tabor, and that John Brown, one of the most active partisans on the Free-Soil side, had at that time obtained an order for their delivery to him. This fully explains how he came into possession of those arms, and that they were intrusted to him for a totally different purpose from that to which he ultimately put them. The arms were sent on to Ohio; but as Brown could not raise the means to send on his recruits, it was arranged that they should remain during the leaving behind him a young wife and infant. Winter in Iowa, where they were drilled and Unfortunately, upon one of the Mississippi instructed by Stephens, one of the party, who boats or immediately upon his arrival in New | took the place of the redoubtable Col. Forbes, Orleans he fell in with a "professional" man who, it seems, was originally intended to be the drill-master, but who quarrelled with of this "professional," the young man was en- Brown as to the leadership and management ticed to a "hell" introduced to play, plied with of the enterprise, and returned back to New-York. There can be little doubt, that the first a professional word, 'plucked.' The young intimation that anybody at the East had that Brown entertained any project of invading Virginia, was from the letters and statements of Forbes, begging compensation for his serhis head and blew out his brains, leaving a vices in going out to Kansas; and it appears from Forbes's own account of the matter, that although he begged pertinaciously of almost everybody he could meet who took any interest in the freedom of Kansas, it was only to sure of Brown's Virginia scheme. That scheme was so absurd and extravagant in itself, that those to whom this communication was made might well regard it as a chimera unworthy of serious attention. It would appear, however, you and me to-night, which, for three long from Cooke's narrative, that the most effectual means were taken to put a stop to Brown's furamount he lost was just the amount I have ther proceedings, by giving him to understand nited States authorities. Meanwhile, however, at the opening of the Spring the party proceeded to Cleveland, Ohio, by the way of Chatham, Canada West. It was at Chatham, in the vicinity of the settlements of runaway negroes, where the party stopped for some time, that the famous Previsional Government was insticonfederates. Some twenty-five or thirty circulars were sent to persons to attend this Convention. Cooke does not know to whom: but nobody attended except Brown's own party, and a number of the negro refugees of Canada. Just, however, as this Convention had trayed his plot to the Government. This, tohe made East, for the purpose of raising funds, put an end for a time to the whole enterprise.

This expedition having been broken up Brown went back again to Kansas and there entered upon the enterprise of retorting the forays and plundering parties of the Missouacquitted, as it was clearly proved that his ad- | Southern Kansas still occasionally suffered, by running off a body of slaves from that State, which he succeeded in conveying through lowa to Uanada. His success in this seems to have led him to revive his Harper's Ferry scheme, and of the small sums of money which he was enabled to obtain from a few and vivid in my mind, though many years have radical Abolitionists it is probable that the larger part was contributed under the idea that he was about to undertake a secound edition

It appears from Cooke's statement that six or seven of the party did not know anything of Brown's intention of seizing the arsenal till their forays, that there is hardly a farmer but | the morning of the attack; and if Brown was so reserved with those who were to risk their one of their excursions lately, one of them was | lives in the enterprise, it is not likely that he was more communicative with those of whom he asked money. It is not likely that half a dozen persons knew anything of Brown's schemes beyond the general idea that he was engaged in an operation for running off slaves. Nor even of those who knew this much, did the number amount to anything considerable. Neither is it to be supposed that more than a few of those who admire the courage and selfdevotedness of Brown, in risking his life on at the land was good, but in some parts sanhave encouraged him or any one else

gage in so foolhardy an undertakistand up. air, I know. "First class in natural pus to her lover. self down with revolvers and bowie-knives, and What's attraction?" ;"what inertia is?" The look that a blugg to remain where you Right, sir, now piece of calico experien-"Inertia, sir, gagainst a colored velvet."

are : a fee! ces whitense pigeon roost is now establish-Chenango swamp, Crawford county, Pa. Yankees in steaming and sailing, Yankeenhunters are slaying them by thousands.

"My wife," said a critic, "is the most even tempered person in the world-she's always day, will, in the end, go

It is a good horse that never stumbles, and A friend that a good wife that never grambles.

A RARE NIGHT.

I remember, said a British officer at the mess table, passing a winter's night in a very strange manner. When I was about eighteen years old, being quartered near a country village, I bought a fine game cock-not to fight, but through a mere freak. He was as fine a feathered biped as ever strutted on a pair of legs. I had carried him home, where he and I had arrived about five o'clock on a winter's evening. It so happened that another youth and myself were obliged for a time to occupy one small sleeping apartment. I had a fullsized bed in it; my companion occupied a small traveling bed, which fitted him like a coffin, tolded into a portmanteau in the day, and was laid out at night by his servants. No sooner had I arrived than I was summoned to dinner; but what must I do with chanticleer? I was puzzled; so I put him, for the time, into a dark wooden cupboard, close to the door, among a parcel of old shoes, coats and pants. and shut the door. Chanticleer, no doubt, made the best of his quarters, and went to roost. I went off to dinner, and in the hurry and bustle of a party forgot the rooster as completely as if he had never existed.

Now it so happened that my friend's little bed was planted with the pillow end close to this same cupboard, the sleeper's ear almost touching the key hole, the cupboard not being bigger than a good sized box. About I2 o'clock I came home, got into my bed, and fell fast asleep, still oblivious of chanticleer and all that was soon to ensue. My friend had been fast snoring in the arms of Morpheus for

How long I slept I cannot tell, but I was startled with a lengthening roar, which made me think some horrid convulsion of nature was taking place in the whole country. All aghast and half asleep, I listened, and presently was made fully aware of what had taken place, and would be persisted in; for these birds, be it known, crowfull twenty minutes at a stretch, quarter minute time. I thought it quite unnecessary to awake my friend, since

to sleep was impossible. On went the cock, yelling, at short stated intervals, more like a horse than any other noise I know. The cock was not aware that my friend's ear was only an inch distant from his back. Nor was he aware that the cup-So on he went, roaring his orisons in a style which set the furniture of the room in a state of tumult. I beg that you will not imagine an abrupt, short, deep crow; every crotchet of it came from the throat, clear, angry, loud, and above all, long, very long. Presently I heard manifest proofs of uneasiness from the tenant of the other bed. On went the bugle, again and again repeated. At last I heard a voice say : "O lord, what is that ?" The cock angry pipe. "What is that horrid noise?" Again it was repeated lond enough to tear down the house. I could bear it no longer. The desire to laugh was irsupportable; so I crammed the bolster into my mouth. The cock continued his matins; my friend struggled with the horrid annoyance, and also with sleep, till at last chanticleer, with one violent effort, upset some metallic vessel or pan, upon which, no doubt, he was perched. This compound clamor raised my friend upon his legs. In a dreadful rage, mixed with amazement and curiosity, he flew to the tinder-box to strike a light. When I saw the expression of his face puffing at the match, it was indescribably comic; but it would have required ribs of steel not to explode with laughter, when his question to me of "Oh! dear, dear, what is this noise ?" was drowned by a yell from Chanticleer; and to see his look, when, after allowing the cock to finish, I replied, as if awakening from a deep sleep, "what noise do you mean ?" At last, wearied with laughter, I told him all, and showed him where the hero was deposited. Instantly he removed the bed .-Determined on vengeance, he opened the cupboard door, which was no sooner done than the terrified bird battered out the light with his wings, and escaped into some corner of the room. The candle was lost; so down lay my friend, grumbling. At break of day chanticleer again commenced, but he was quickly assailed with boots and shoes, and all kinds of missiles from both beds, which silenced him until rising time. Such a night of restlessness and fun I never did pass before, and I fear never shall again. It is not often one gets so hearty and so innocent a laugh, although to be sure, my friend and chanticleer were suf-

The contents of the dead letter office are advertised to be sold, the department being unable to find their owners. They consist of coats, hats, socks, drawers, gloves, scarfs, suspenders, patent inhaling tube, gold pens, pencils, and all kinds of gold jewelry imaginable. under-sleeves, fans, handkerchiefs, box of dissecting instruments, pocket bibles, children's dresses, lace collars, books, buttons, cloth, purses, slippers, chemises, bed-quilts, boots, shirts, gafts for game fowls, cornfield hoe, black silk basque, hoods, shawls, gaiters, eigar case, snuff box, spectacles, false teeth, nightcaps, brogans, aprons, pantaletts, ear-trumpet shoulder braces, silk flag, razors, one hup catechisms, watch crystals, nipple-gladings, mi-veils, edging, and a thousand broker's such as usually embraced in sale of unredeemed pledgistinguished Dem-

Col. Aaron Fitch to Arkansas, and meetocratic politicirom that part of the country, thoughts ofnat were the inducements to reing a ghat State. Particularly he inquired dy. Col. Fitch then asked about the politics of Arkansas, and the prospects of a stranger getting shead. "Very good," was the reply. The Democratic party is strongly in the majority; but to succeed a man must load him-

fight his way through." "Oh, well," said the Colonel, con the whole, from what you say, I think Arkansas wouldn't suit me. I rather think the soil is a little too sandy !" Some think that since the triumph of

kee-doodle-Did. s night and

The patient mule, which than the Arabian courser. dy with presents can be

bought from