

BY S. B. ROW.

GO

R'S.

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HOME WHERE'ER THE HEART IS. 'Tis home where'er the heart is ;

The heart's a rover ever. And thus on wake or wild, The maiden and her lover walks : The mother with her child.

'Tis bright where'er the heart is; Its fairy spells can bring Fresh fountains to the wilderness, And to the desert spring, There are green isles in ocean, O'er which affection glides; And a haven on each rugged shore When love's the helm that guides.

'Tis free where'er the heart is ; Nor chain nor dungeon dim. May check the mind's aspirings ; The spirit's pealing hymn ! The heart gives life its beauty, Its glory and its power,-'Tis sunlight to its rippling stream, And soft dew to its flower.

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

In 1855, being the caucus nominee of the Democratic members of the State Legislature, Governor Bigler was elected a member of the United States Senate, and yet occupies that position. During his occupancy of this post he has invariably advocated the Administrafulsome adulation.

Somerset. He has since represented that district in Congress.

During 1838, Daniel W. Moore, a brother of William, purchased one half of the office, and shortly afterwards William disposing of his remaining half to Daniel, dissolved his con- ly. "Oh, no one cares how I look." nection with the paper. Whilst Mr. Moore was connected with the press, he did much to ply, but involuntarily she glanced at her slovbuild up the Democratic organization, and la- enly attire, the faded and worn calico dress bored zealously in the cause. His paper was liberally supported, and through it he realized some funds which, judiciously managed in ings-and she could not help remembering mercantile and lumbering operations, have ren-

dered him comfortable. With the exception of an appointment as postmaster, and a nomination and election as associate judge, we believe his long service as a partizan editor has neatly and tastefully dressed maiden, somebrought him no political preferment.

From 1838 to 1845, Daniel W. Moore conducted the paper. In that year Hardman P. Thompson, who had learned his trade in the office, became an equal partner. He only remained two years, when, turning his attention

to medicine, he studied under Dr. Loraine, and after graduating at the University of Penn- in form, but few would call her handsome or sylvania, located in Curwensville, where he an accomplished woman; for, alas ! all-other | ly cordial; they were triends in boyhood and now practices. In the fall of 1847, A. J. owed by this repulsive trait. Yet she loved Hemphill, now deceased, another apprentice of to see others neat, and her house and children several important questions have arisen, and Mr. Moore, took the place of Dr. Thompson. did not seem to belong to her, so well kept Whilst Moore and Hemphill published, the keeper she excelled and her husband was long tion view of each. He took the initiative paper, in 1849, changed its name and was call- in acknowledging, to himself the unwelcome when the question of admitting Kansas under | ed the Country Dollar. From then until 1852 fact be had married an incorrigible sloven. the Lecompton Constitution was introduced, Mr. Moore published the paper alone. After supported all the measures of the Administra- 1850 it was styled the Clearfield Republican, tion growing out of that question, and being the name it now bears. From 1852 to Dec. thoroughly identified with the Lecompton wing 1855, Clark Wilson, the present editor and much to do ;' and perceiving no abatement in of the Democratic party, he has become the publisher of the Democratic Messenger, pubeffect of much unmerited abuse as well as lished in Indiana county, was associated with

Still in the prime of life, Senator Bigler has then withdrew and Moore published until the appearance, and contented herself with seeing devoted many years to public avocations, and summer of 1857, when Jas. II. Larrimer, Esq., that nothing was lacking which could contribes made his mark. The bloom of youth adds | and R. F. Ward, Jr., became editors and puba freshness to his fine countenance. His en- lishers, Mr. Moore retaining an interest in the own apparel could possibly affect their happierer and activity have not yet yielded to the office. During 1858 Mr. Ward withdrew and ness. All this chain of circumstances hiths wand measured step of age. His manners left the editorial department in charge of Mr. are easy and agreeable-his language insinua-Larrimer. ing. He is a good talker, and has many ex-Daniel W. Moore, during his connection cellent social qualities which have surrounded with the paper, was early and earnest in his him with warm friends. As a business man advocacy of the various measures of the Demed citizen, he enjoys the respect and confi- ocratic party. His zeal as a partizan occadace of the community. As a statesman, he sionally made him write as believing the end herself, she went to her own room, mentally as promulgated no new ideas nor originated justified the means, but generally his exposimy new measures. Watching the current of tions and arguments were candid and fair. popular opinion, he has endeavored to ride Many of his editorials showed a clear concep-, dress after another; some were ragged, others mon it, rather than throw himself into the | tion of his subject and were neatly expressed. srena to combat error, and by vigorous His paper occupied a respectable position. thought, bold speech and determined action, He was a working man in his party. Not connould the discordant elements according to tent with his labors in the office, he mingled his views. Policy is his north star. Perseve- with his partizans in their caucuses and their mug, he is timid, and liable to halt between meetings, and directed party manœuvers. He two opinions. Ready and fluent in debate, his has acted as justice of the peace, county treaspeeches are more admired for their matter | surer, clerk in the Post Office Department, t an their language. They are tautological, and is now occupied as mail agent under an show themselves to be the offspring of thought, appointment from the present Administration. and are often non-committal or susceptible of His disposition would render him contented ouble interpretation. He is more the politi and happy under any circumstances. He is tion than the statesman. mild, kind and indulgent; plain, modest and The Clearfield Democral, after a long slumcompanionable, yet holds to his opinions with er, came forth transformed into the Clearfield great pertinacity. Since he has quit giving Whig. This was early in 1837. It was edited the paper his supervision, it has lacked in inby Sam'l T. Williams, formerly of Bellefonte, | terest and appearance ; though latterly it has assisted by William T. Alexander, then a citi- improved in these respects. The paper is now zen of this county, but for many years since edited by J. H. Larrimer, Esq., a citizen of editor and proprietor of the Clarion Democral. | Centre county, who studied law under the late It is said that Ellis Irwin, Esq., was connected | Judge Burnside, and on his admission to the with the Whig, and bore the loss incident to Bar moved to Clearfield and commenced pracits publication. If so, his name did not ap- tice. He has a good legal mind, and is a highpear. Mr. Irwin is a native of Centre county. | toned, honorable gentleman. The paper is In 1828 he settled in the Grampian Hills, on radically Democratic. Its editorials are all her altered appearance; but she well knew he the farm now owned by John Spencer. Findsound, having more length than depth. ing his bodily strength unequal to the task (TO BE CONTINUED.) which he had undertaken of clearing out a It would be necessary to go back to the farm, he took charge of the Corner Hotel, at Biblical times to find the trace of a longevity Curwensville, where he catered to the wants of so extraordinary as that of Capt. Alexanderthe traveling community until 1886. He then Victorian-Narcissus Viroux of Belgium, who generally too much of an effort for Mrs. Thornhas just been put on the pension list by a Roy- | ton, she would stay at home 'to keep house,' removed to Clearfield town to take upon himal command of the 16th September, 1859. | after preparing her little ones to accompany self the duties of Prothonotary, he having What makes it more wonderful is that Mr. their father, and the neighbors soon ceased exbeen appointed to that office. In 1838 he pur-Viroux, born at Chimay Nov. 9, 1709, and who pecting to meet her at public worship or m chased a stock of goods from Richard Shaw, will consequently have attained the age of one hundred and fifty years the ninth of the last they neglected to call on her until but very Esq., who was then retiring from business, and month, took the strange fancy of entering the few of the number continued to exchange in connection with his brother William F., ervice the 16th of October, 1880. But the commenced merchandizing. He was appointindependence of his country called him, and, ed Post Master in 1841, which office he filled in spite of his one hundred and twenty-one years, he did not hesitate to her defense. until he was elected Sheriff of the county in The military state pleasing him, as he felt 1843. In 1859 he was appointed Prothonotary young and vigorous, he remained in its serto fill the vacancy occasioned by the decease vice, and attained the rank of Captain. It is past error, calmiy and seriously resolved on only in the last few days that he felt the de- | future and immediate amendment. of William C. Welch, Esq. For the last nine sire of retiring to the place wherein he first or ten years Mr. Irwin has been carrying on a saw the light of day. lumbering and mercantile establishment at Lick Run Mills, five miles below town. He The Richmond Enquirer-so long ago as temoved his family to this romantic spot about 1856, two years before Senator Seward made 180 years since. Being an excellent pensman his famous "irrepressible conflict" speech at Rochester-said; "Two opposite and conflicting forms of society ecords were fairly and well kept whilst he was cannot, among civilized men, co-exist and endure. The one must give way and cease to existthe people of this county. Order, taste and the other become universal. If tree society be unnatural, immoral, and unchristian, it must care are displayed in his private as well as fail and give way to slave society-a social system as old as the world, universal as man." public matters. -Nobody trembled at that utterance, as On Mr. Williams retiring from the managethreatening the integrity of the Union-it was

THE WIFE'S EXPERIMENT

"Ma, why don't you dress up ?" asked little Nellie Thornton, as her mother finished brushing the child's hair, and tying her clean apron. There was a momentary surprise on Mrs. Thornton's face ; but she answered, carcless-

"Don't Pa love to see you look pretty ?" and dingy apron, both bearing witness to an intimate acquaintance with the dish-pan and stove-the slip-shod shoes, and soiled stockhow she had that morning appeared with un-combed hair, and prepared her husband's breaktast before he left home for the neighboring market town. "Sure enough !" And then Memory pointed back a few years to a times busy in her father's house, again min-

gling with her young companions, but never blooming; and this she knew, full well, was a picture of herself, when Charles Thornton first won her young heart. Such was the bride he had taken to his pleasant home-how had matured life fulfilled the prophecy of youth ? She was still comely in features, graceful characteristics of the woman were overshad-

When, like too many other young wives she began to grow negligent in regard to her dress, he readily excused her in his own mind, his kind attentions, she naturally concluded he was perfectly satisfied. As her family cares increased, and she went less into company, Mr. Moore in conducting the paper. Wilson she became still more careless of her personal ute to the comfort of her husband and children,

children now looked upon their mother, and the links of affection which united them as a seemed to consider it a privilege to do some- family grew brighter and purer, even radiating thing for her. It was thet me get the kind- the holy spirit of a Christian home. lings,'--'I will make the fire,'-and 'may I But it was not until many years had passed to.'-why can't Willie ?"

Nellie was too small to render much assisther kitten to look at her mother, and utter some childish remark expressive of joy and love. At last the clock struck the hour when he was particularly fond.

Meanwhile let us form the acquaintance of the absent husband and father, whom we find in the neighboring town, just completing his day's traffic. He is a fine looking, middle aged man, with an unmistakable twinkle of kindly feeling in his eye, and the line of good humor plainly traced about his mouth-we untidy in her appearance, always flush and know at a glance that he is cheerful and indulgent in his family, and are at once prepossessed in his favor. As he is leaving the store, where he has made his last purchase for the day, he is accosted in a familiar manner by a tall gentleman just entering the door. He recognizes an old triend, and exclaims : "George Morton, is it you ?" The greeting is mutualearly youth, but since Mr. Morton had been practicing law in a distant city, they had seldom met, and this is no place to exchange their many answers. Mr. Thornton's fine span boys !" "All's right, all's well !" We are of horses and light "democrat" is standing near by, and it needs but little persuasion to induce Mr. Morton to accompany his friend to his home, which he had never yet visited. The conversation is lively and spirited-they recall the teats of their school days, the expe- that bid us turn back. With loins girded and rience of after life, and compare their present and thought she is not well,' or she has so position in the world, with the golden future of which they used to dream. Mr. Morton is a bachelor very fastidions in his taste-as that class of individuals are prone to be. The re-collection of this flashes on Mr. Thornton's mind as they drive along to their destination. comes thoughtful and silent and does not urge his team onward, but seems willing to aflord and to create imaginary ones. Just now, the Mr. Morton an opportunity to admire the beautiful scenery on either hand-the hills and valthe lofty mountain ranges look blue in the distance. He cannot help wordering if they will find his wife in the same sorry predicament in which he left her that morning, and involuntarily shrinks from introducing so slatternly a personage to his refined and cultivated friend. But it is now too late to retract his polite invitation-they are nearly at the old homestead-one field more and his fertile farm with its well kept fences, appears in view. Yonder is his neat white house, surrounded with clms and maples. They drove through the large gateway, the man John comes from the barn to put out the horses, and Mr. Thornton hurried up the walk to the piazza, leaving his friend to follow at his leisure-he must see his wife first, and if possible hurry her out of sight before their visitor enters. He rushes into the sitting-room-words cannot express his amazement-there sits the very image of his lovely bride, and a self-conscious blush mantles her cheek as he stoops to kiss her with words of joyful surprise, "Why, Ellen ?" He has time for no more, George Morton has followed him, and he exclaims- Ha! Charley, as lover like as ever-hasn't the honey moon set yet ?" and then he is duly presented to Mrs. Thornton, who under the pleasing excitement of the occasion, appears to far better advantage than usual. Tea is soon put upon the table, and the gentlemen do ample justice to the tempting repast spread before them. A happy meal it is to Charles Thornton, who gazes with admiring fondness over his still beau-

fill the tea kettle ?'-instead of, as was some- away, and our little Nellie a lovely maiden, times the case, 'need I do it ?'-'I don't want | was about to resign her place as pet in her ta-

ther's household, and assume a new dignity in another's home, that her mother imparted ance, but she often turned from the frolic with to her the story of her own early errors, and earnestly warned her to beware of that insidious foe to domestic happiness-disregard of little things-and kissing her daughter with Mr. Thornton was expected, and his wife pro- maternal pride and fondness, she thanked her ceeded to lay the table with usual care, and to | for those simple, child-like words, which changplace thereon several viands of which she knew | ed the whole current of her destiny-"Don't Pa like to see you look pretty ?"

WHO'S TO DO IT 1

Mariners always anticipate stormy weather passing the Great Capes. It is alike true of Hatterns and the Horn. The Ship of State as similar perils to encounter. We were launched upon the stormy Atlantic of our present voyage, and plunged into its billows, those two renowned political navigators, Commander Pierce and Pilot Douglas. We have had a stormy, but on the whole a successful passage thus far. We have passed our Hatteras, and are now facing the gales and braving the storms of our Horn. There is commotion among the passengers, and a little threatened mutiny ; but the good ship is tight. staunch, and strong, and the voices of a valiant and indomitable crew ring loud and clear above the tempest, "Cheery, boys!" "Cheery, rapidly passing on to the broad Pacific, where the mists and snows, the winds and the storms of our voyage will be forgotten in placid and peaceful waters. We cannot hearken to voices that exaggerate our perils, nor to counsels spirits high, and a craft that has hitherto borne the brunt of every conflict, without opening a seam or shivering a spar, we confidently count upon a successful and happy termination to our present enterprise.

This figurative exposition of the condition of public affairs needs no interpretation. In At once his zeal in the dialogue abates, he be- our political concerns, there are always plenty

WASHINGTON IEVING We publish below an interesting and amusing letter in regard to the ancestors of the well-known and popular writer, Washington Irving, who died a few weeks since. It is stated that full researches made a few years since prove that the father of Irving was born in Shapinshay, one of the Orkney Islands, emigrated to New York in 1760, and died in 1798; that the family from which Washington Irving

descended can be traced back as far as 1422. and that the Irving Clan is mentioned in the history of Scotland during the reign of James I, and in the ballads of Sir David Lindsay, one of Scotland's earliest poets.

The Sir Robert Strange, to whom allusion is made in the letter, was an eminent engraver, the founder of the branch of the art called historical engraving. He was born in the Orkney Islands, and learned engraving in Edinburg. He joined the pretender in the rebellion of 1745, and after the defeat and rout of the Pretender's army, wandered a fugitive in the Highlands. He was fically pardoned, and then went to London. He visited France and Italy, and was made a member of the Reyal Academy of Painting in Paris, and of the learned schools of Florence, Rome and Bologna. He returned to England, made valuable improvements in the art of engraving, rose to disinction, and was created a Knight by Georgo the Third. It is said that he and Irving's father were blood relations.

The Irvings of Orkney were cadets, or younger brothers of the Irvings of Drum, which is ireven by coats of arms appended to old charers. Coats of arms are not held in high estimation in the United States, and yet, in the Old World, when well authenticated, they are useful and instructive, for they are good evidence in regard to property and familes. They were first invented and used at a period when reading and writing were confined to the clergy and a few of the highest class of society. The coat of arms was the cognizance, or badge, by which a person or family could be distinctmarked and known. The illustrious author of that exquisite book, "Bracebridge Hall," has a right to emblazon all the stars of our National Flag on his escutcheon, for he has instructed, humanized and refined his own countrymen, and elevated American character in ne estimation of the entightened The name of Irving appears to have been also spelled Irvine, Irven, Irwyn and Erving. We presume that the Irwins and Irvings, seattered over Pennsylvania, are descended from the same original stock or clan as Washington Irving. The Irwins, of the North of Ireland, are of the same Scotch origion. The ancestors of many of them settled in Ireland during the time of Cromwell, and obtained grants of land from the Protector.

running to her, kissed her again and again, heartfelt pleasure, acceeded to the proposal. of their neighbors. een on trial for the trooping Eurewings. of the southwestern Scotthen drew her little chair close to her side, The following Sabbath the village gossips had phia, took charge of the editorial department, the universality of Frandom is parkens fore. It is only when the gingham dress. Just before the net subject of the net could have been meant, O no. It is only when the gingham dress. Just before the net could be not co ment of the Clearfield Whig, Samuel J. Tyson, HenryJumpetrs, whole murder of Sophia tish march. The latter are enumerated by Sir dle, repairing the gingham dress. Just before gested at the next sewing society,) in the ap- last twenty days trated remains were found David Lindsay among the Border clans :it was completed, Nellie's brothers came from pearance of Mrs. Thornton at church clad in Warner (whose Hudson River Railroad de-Taylors, Eurewings, and Ellwands, Speedy of foot and light of hands. at he found it an up-hill business, and in a shadowed that it is deemed necessary to reschool, and pausing at the half open door, plain, but rich costume, an entire new outfit, in a barrel cork, in the Spring or 1858,) was Willie whispered to Charlie, 'I guess we've which they could not deny "made her look pot, at Nat Chicago, on the 12th inst. A branch of them settled early in the North Men sometimes think that the high, dark cliffs of sorrow, will darken their stream of life forever: but suddenly the green and unshort time withdrew. Mr. Williams went to sort to Union-saving. and we find that the Irvines, along with the Keiths, Leslys, Forbeses, and other clanshed California and died there. The paper went ing at ennity with Huntley and Errolnlands. into the hands of John R. Edic, who was here James I., in his expedition to the 1.) (Robertson's History Scotland, is BROCHIE. W1 1856. teaching school and studying law, For want ing to perform their accustomed duties with- of long standing are not conquered in Thorn- the 22d of April, is the birthday of Mr. Budulating meadows spread far away in pastoral of necessary support, the paper was disconout being even reminded of them. Children or a month; and very often was M tolerated chanan and Senator Douglas. beauty, and the daisies bloom along the banks tiqued a few months after Mr. Edie became He that cannot is must pass himself. where the willows hang with bending graceare naturally and unintered notes will sway, but she fought violenthed them. An air "In union there is strength," as the land-not often suffer from comparison with the o-not often suffer from comparison. It was of tests and close with better for owner of it, and the material was sold to Wm. fulness. instant elected United States Senator by the pinions of mature worldly wisdom. It was of taste and eleganding, and year after year her boarders. Kentucky Legislature. L. Moore, who by this time had become sole reprietor and editor of the Pioneer & Banner. Mr. Edie then kft this county and located in Kentucky Legislature.

never supposing that so trivial a matter as her erto unthought of passed before her, as the little prattler by her side repeated the query, -Don't Pa love to see you look pretty ?"

"Yes, my child," she answered, and her resolves were taken--she would try an experiment, and prove whether Mr. Thornton were really indifferent on the subject, or not. Giving Nellie a picture book with which to amuse exclaiming 'at any rate, I'll never put on this rig again-not even washing day. She proceeded to her clothes-press and removed one faded, all out of style, and some unfit to wear; at length she found one which had long ago been laid aside, as too light to wear about the house.' It was a nice French print, rose colored and white, and she remembered had once been a favorite with her husband. The old adage, fashion comes round in seven years, seemed true in this case ;- for the dress was made in the then prevailing style.

"This is just the thing," she thought, and she hastened to perform her toilet, saying to herself. I must alter my dark gingham to wear in the mornings, and get it all ready before Charles comes home.' Then she released her long, dark hair from its imprisonment in a most ungraceful twist, and carefully brushing its still glossy waves, she plaited it in the broad braids which Charles used so much to admire in the days of her girlhood. The unwonted task brought back many reminiscences of those vanished years, and tears glistened in her eyes as she thought of the many changes Time had wrought in those she loved, but she murmured, "What hath sadness like the change that in ourselves we find." In that hour she realized how an apparently trivial fault had gained the mastery over her, and imperceptibly had planted a barrier between her and the one she best loved on earth; true, he never chided her, never apparently noticed no longer urged her going into society, nor did he seem to care about receiving his friends | determined never to become so like strangers at his own house, although he was a social man again. Mr. Morton's soliloquy as he retires to and had once felt proud to introduce his young wife to his large circle of acquaintances.

Now, they seldom went out together excepting to church, and even dressing for that was their social gatherings-and so, one be one, friendly civilities with her. She had wondered at this, had felt mortified and pained heretofore; now she clearly saw it was her own fault, the veil was removed from her eyes, and needed no friendly advice-with true womanly the mistake of her life was revealed in its true enormity. Sincerely did she repeut of her Meanwhile her hands were not idle, and at

length the metamorphosis was complete. The bright pink drapery hung gracefully about her form, imparting no unusual brilliancy to her complexion-her best wrought collar was fastened with a costly brooch, her husband's wedding gift, which had not seen the light for

and possessed of correct business habits, our many a day. Glancing once more at her mirror, to be certain her toilet needed no more In Europe, the ladies of the first circles who caness, if Irving knew his pedigree could be finishing touches, she, took her sewing, and energy, and new sense of quiet happiness, no their custodian. No officer has better served aced step by step up to John Irwyn of 1438, went to the sitting-room. Little Nellie had less deeply felt because unexpressed. A day attend church, dress in common cheap calico. he would readily claim and vindicate his Oror two atterwards Mr. Thornton invited his The idea is to encourage the poor, who canse wearied of her picture book, and was only wife to accompany him to town, saying he dress in "purple and fine linen," to go way cadian descent. playing with the kitten. As Mrs. Thornton The Irvines, Irvins, or Irwins, though seemthought she might like to do some shopping, vine worship-who are oftentimes 1 as those entered she clasped her hands in childish deand she, with no apparent surprise, but with because their clothes are not as " ing to derive their appellation from a place in light, exclaiming, 'Oh, Ma, how pretty !' and Ayrshire, are connected with the old moss-

whispers confidentially, "Don't mamma look preity ?" He kisses her and answers, "Yes, my darling." The evening passed pleasantly and swiftly away, and many a half-forgotton smile of their life pilgrimage is recalled by some way-mark which still gleams bright in the distance. They both feel better for their interview, and the cosy apartment appropriated to his use, is-"Well this is a happy family ! What a lucky fellow Charley is-such a handsome wife and children-and she is so good a housekeeper too! May be I'll settle down some day myself-which pleasing idea that night mingled with his visions.

The next morning Mr. T. watched his wife's novements with some anxiety-he could not bear to have her destroy the favorable impression which he was certain she made on his friend's mind, and yet some irresistable impulse forbade his offering any suggestion or alluding in any way to the delicate subject so long unmentioned between them. But Mrs. M. tact she perceived the advantage she had gain." ed Saint Patherick, yez got the wrong smell." ed, and was not at all inclined to relinquish it. The dark gingham dress, linen collar and

effort to do this is in very busy hands. But, as heretofore, it will soon die out. John leys clad in their tresh verdure of June, while | Brown's ghost will soon be laid, and then all will be quiet again. So soon as our more youthful and ardent members of Congress get fairly warm in their seats, and begin to feel the sedative physical influences that flow from luxurions eating and drinking, when the christmas holidays shall come, we shall witness a marked abatement of the existing flurry of speech at Washington. And when the Unionsaving meetings in our large cities shall be over, our agitated respectabilities and quivering devotees of Trade will subside into their usual dull routine. People profess to be frightened, and to see portents in the sky, and to tremble for some imaginary future of insurrection, and rebellion, and disunion, and civil war, and we do not know what other extravagance. But it is the tremor of chronic timidity, the apprehension of very dull minds and very weak nerves. Who is to be the authors of these calamities, whence they are to come, how they are to come, nobody can tell, nobod. knows. Certain it is, the fifteen millions of people in the North propose nothing, absolutely nothing, but to mind their own business. There is not a bomb, nor a shell, nor a pike, (except intellectual ones.) preparing in all our borders for any illegal or improper pur pose whatever. People have said John Brown vas a brave man, and exhibited moral qualities that were an ornament to human nature. This is the head and front of Northern offendig-no more. How is it with the nine milions of the South ? Are they going to provoke or bring on a conflict, to cry havoe, and tiful wife. Supper over, Mr. Morton coaxes let slip the dogs of war? Do they want any little Nellie to sit on his lap, but she soon more agitation at home than they have got? slides down, and climbing her fathers' knee, Is not all niggerdom sufficiently excited already ? Does not Mr. Wise say that neither life nor property is worth having in Virginia in the existing state of alarm and trepidation? Does not Mr. Senator Chesnut say that the South lies bleeding and powerless? Who, then, is to bring on these imaginary horrors that torment the imagination of our terrorstruck old women in pantaloons?

> RIGHT PASSWORD BUT WRONG SMELL .- A high officer of the Sons of Temperance presenting himself with the smell of grog he had been drinking, upon him, at the door of a Division' for admission, was waited upon by an Irish sentinel, to whom he gave the password, when the following passed :

> "Sir'r," said he, "an' ye's Mister O' Wright the Ghrand Worthy Pathriarch of the State of Khaintucky, I do be after belavin."

"Yes," said Jim, "you are perfectly right my friend, but why do you ask the question !" "To tell yez the truth, then sir, and shame the devil," said Pat, "yez do be having the right password for a Son of Timperance, entirely, but by the Hewly Virgin, and the bless-

WASHINGTON IRVING'S ANCESTOR.

Dear Sir :-- I see, from a paragraph now go-' ng the rounds, copied from the Northe n Ensiga, that Mr. Petrie, county clerk of Orkney, has discovered that Washington Irving, the celebrated writer, is an Orkney man by descent. Mr. Petrie says-

"Along with other gentlemen, I have been engaged for the last six or eight months in tracing the pedigree of Washington Irving; and we have found, from the manuscripts (most of them in my possession) and other sources; that his father was born in Shapinshay, emigrated to New-York about 1760, and died in 1798, leaving a large fortune. The Rev. P. P. Irving was here about three weeks, and carried away with him a table of the family descent, tracing them back to 1422, and subscribd by Sheriff Robertson and myself. The Orkney Irvings are descendants of the Irvings of Drum, as appears from the coat of arms, appended to charters, &c."

Some years ago, a weather-beaten old Shields sailor gave me the following particulars :--William and Peter Irven or Irvine, brothers, vere born in Shapinshay, Orkney, about the middle of last century. William took to the sea ; Peter was bred a tailor. The former got on rapidly, and, having acquired a great fortune, while yet a young man, settled in New-York seventy or eighty years ago. Peter, who remained in his native island, married, and had five daughters, of whom the youngest, Sarah, the only one of the lot who entered the married state, was named after her uncle's wife in America. She espoused George Fowles, mariner, belonging to Durness, and had seven children, of whom the oldest. Thomas, my informant, now living in Shields, is about sixty years old. The rich American uncle had a son, whom he named after the illustrious patriot Washington; and this individual is the world renowned author of the "Sketch Book" and "Bracebridge Hall."

In Denniston's Memoirs of Sir R: Strange, some additional facts are given :----John of Irwyn had landed possessions of Holm, in Orkney, in 133S, when the country was still an appendage of the crown of Denmark and Norway. The Irvines of Sebay are very frequently mentioned in the times of Robert and Patrick Stewart, Earls of Orkney, and suffered very severely from the outrages of these rapacious nobles. They became extinct in the direct male line tempore Charles. I; but one collateral branch had immediately before settled in the island of Sandy, and another, the JEWS IN THE UNITED STATES .- The Israelite Irvines of Gairstay, in the island of Shere The dark gingham dress, linen collar and snowy apron formed an appropriate and be-coming morning attire for a housekeeper, and the table afforded the guest no occasion for al-tering his opinion in regard to the skill or at-fability of his amiable hostess. Early in the forenoon Mr. Morton took leave of his hospi-table friends, being called away by pressing affairs of business. Mr. and Mrs. Thornton returned to their ac-customed avocations, but it was with renewed encomed avocations.