## THEY TELL ME THAT I'M ALWAYS GAY. They tell me that I'm always gay, That my heart is ever light,

That nought of sorrow clouds my way, Or dims life's roses bright. But 0, they do not read aright,
The lore of my soul profound.
Whose buried griefs, obscured from sight,

Not even the plummet can sound. The thoughts which sadly crowd my brain, No human mind can know ;

This heart shall never more complain, Though crushed to earth by woe Within the smiles of life I'll bask, A slave to joy and mirth, Till death shall cast aside the mask

I wore while on the earth.

## THE PRINCE'S LOOK. CONTINUED.

A HUNTING PIECE.

The further he found himself among the mountains, the more composed his mind became. He thought of his old tutor, Maritius, and sometimes, too, of his beautiful companion. He took out the glove, and examined it possessed very lively sensibilities, while the almost unattended, in a wretched room, but carefully. From the glove his thoughts turned to the beautiful arm, hand and finger; from the arm, he thought of the fair shoulder, and then of the fine symmetry of her whole lovely person, and the proud majesty of her innohis fancies, for the country was without variety. He was tollowing a road, on either side From this time their studies and pursuits were of which rose mountains and trees. Suddenly he heard a shot, and a ball whizzed by him. The colonel stood still. "Halloa!" he cried. lived in a very delightful way. Kept at a dis- bily as he had treated himself, and dirty as I A fex dashed across the road, and soon a tance, almost hated by the reigning duke, his found him when lying in his plain red wood huntsman appeared in pursuit.

"you had nearly hit me instead of the fox." The stranger turned towards him. "How ?" von Leinau ?" "And you-I recollect you- the rising sun. we have met somewhere-O, yes! in London. You are Count Streitenberg!" said the coloembracing the baron with great cordiality.

Now came question upon question, joy upon far from hence is a sportsman's breakfast, cold meat and a glass of wine. We will share it."

ried? Have you a family ?"

baron embraced the count in silence.

ceive me. Count, we are friends forever. We are brothers, brothers formed for one another by Heaven. So be it!"

"So be it baron," said the count, again embracing him; "I have found at last the man I have sought so long."

both glasses with the remains of the flask. days, on account of the bad weather. "I belong to you forever. My blood for you!"

die for you. Now I am unhappy no longer." "I will put a marble monument," continued | swered the steward. to this oak and this monument."

dear baron, my misfortune is not poverty. Is Privy council, the noble Baron of Leinau." it then a misfortune to be without money?" "What!" cried the colonel, springing from

not be unhappy even if we were beggars?" So the conversation went on. Arm in arm

I occupy it. You see now there is room e- the duke is dead." But the word apoplexy nough for you."

The baron grew more and more serious as they approached the edifice, and the ducal coat of arms appeared over the portal. Two ments." servants came out, with an air of great respect, took charge of the count's hunting piece, and the baron's also. "Is dinner ready?" asked the count. "If your grace pleases."

saying ?" asked he, pointing to the servant as palace in the steward's carriage. the latter retired. "Why ?" asked the count. "I heard -" stammered the baron, "it sound-

| ly. It is quite time," replied the baron. "My | name is Louis.' "Well, but what else?" "How! you are not afraid-" said the count, taking the baron's hand. "I am the Crown Prince."

The colonel drew back, and would have raised his hand to his hat, but the prince exclaimed, "How! shall I lead you back to the oak, Leinau, where you swore to be my brother?"
"The true foundation of friendship is want-

ing, equality," answered the baron. "In the eye of the world, dear Leinau," replied the prince, "it is wanting, but not between ourselves. Before the world you will give me my title, but when we are alone together, I am your brother, and you will call me Louis." EXPLANATIONS.

In the company of the prince, the colonel forgot the pastor, Mauritius, whom he had set | bauch, and that he was not always intoxicated, out to seek only from a weariness of his monotonous life. The two friends were right in believing that they were made for each other. Both loved, hated, honoured, or despised the same things, although, oftentimes, from very difthan the baron, was more enthusiastic. He ed to keep the good sense of the other clear cence. He had nothing now to do but indulge | and paramount. Each considered the other as | so. He let his reputation suffer this suspicion at the residence of the prince, and the latter life, hitherto, had been that of a prisoner or "Badly aimed, friend," cried the colonel, exile. The people generally loved the crown but none ventured to express their affection ohe cried, "is it possible?" He slowly ap- penly. They knew that the duke was still in etery, the brief funeral procession being made proached, took off his hat, saying, with much his best years, and that it would be some up almost entirely of members of the Press." respect, "I do not mistake ! You are the Baron | time before they could honor the prince as

Soon after his arrival at Friedland-such was the name of the prince's residence-the nel. "Ah, comrade !" exclaimed the count, baron had a manifest proof of the severity of the old duke towards his nephew.

The prince was desirous of making his joy. "Come with me," said the count : "not | friend a present of money, when he ascertained that the baron, once accustomed to live in | Picayune,) Morgan Bates, (we think since a They went. The breakfast was waiting un-der an old oak, and a youth was standing by. titl d it the interest of that sum which he had a fellow apprentice with Greely, and afterwards You chase was ended for the day, and the stranger | steward, as soon as I got home, yet I must pay | Paige are now dead. Kendall is still livingwas to be his guest. When the youth had de- the interest of it all my life long. The duke but has abandoned the chair cditorial for sheep parted, the count again fell on the baron's left me without help, enjoining it upon me in raising on the plains of Texas. He left the neck. "Baron," he cried, "I cannot express | the strictest manner neither to contract any | Yorker Office to commence the Picayune, havmy delight. Ah! Il you only knew how many debts, nor to break my incognito. And then ing acquired the capital for that enterprise, in thousand times I have wanted you here, and he suddenly recalled me-and I knew not what a way that would hardly be considered ortho. how much I value you. Where are you go- would have been the consequences had I hes- dox in a moral community. Before leaving ing? What have you to do? Are you mar- itated to obey him." Upon further explana- New York, Kendall had "tramped" the South tion, the prince was astonished to learn that as a jour printer-traveled for information, as The baron, forgetting the unpaid debt, and the baron knew nothing of the payment of the he said, through every principal village and enlivened partly by the cordiality of the count, debt. The receipt of the post-office, through city in the Southern States, sometimes on and partly by the good wine, returned the em- | which the money was transmitted, was produ- | steamboats, sometimes in stage coaches, (there braces of his friend. The count was highly | ced by the prince. A letter was instantly des- | was but one railroad in the South then-from delighted. "There is a wonderful sympathy | patched to Leinau's steward, and the honest | Charleston to Augusta,) and not unfrequently between us, baron," said he; "I loved you old man replied, that he had never received on foot, with his baggage on his back, pendant from the first moment of our acquaintance in | the money. The prince ordered an examina-London, and when you gave me the bank-note, tion of the post-office, and the receipt of the Sometimes he was "flush" and well dressedand delivered me from the perplexing embar- money at that place was amply proved; but a sometimes "strapped" and seedy-but always rassment in which the severity of my uncle letter of the duke's came to light, directing witty, genial and gentlemanly. In his venhad thrown me-really, baron, no man had ev- that all the letters of the prince, during the tures, he had frequently been boon companion er before such an impression made upon him. | first year after his return, should be forwarded | I have no friend. I have never found one un- to the capital. Thus the riddle was solved. til now. I pray you, be my friend." The But the trouble taken in getting at the solution, had disagreeable consequences. It bro't continued the count, looking sadly at Leinau, who probably suspected him to be disaffected, warmth, while the thought of the unpaid bank- banish Leinau from his estate. Nothing renote flashed across his mind. "Unhappy? mained but silent obedience, unless the two shall suit each other so much the better. I The colonel returned to his humble dwelthat such a noble countenance could not de- half-way between their respective residences.

CHANGES. was still in bed, a loud noise was heard at the door of his little mansion. Some one knock-"And our treaty is in all due form and or- heard. The baron imagined that the prince two hundred and seven cents. Kendall took der, consummated," cried the colonel, filling had come, whom he had not seen now for some the dollars (leaving us the cents) and thus

After a while the old steward entered the The count, seized with the like enthusiasm, room, and approached the bed, with a candle exclaimed, "You are my friend; never cease to | and a huge letter. "Who has come so early?" be my friend. You are my brother. I, too, could asked the baron. "One of the duke's couriers, from the palace, with this letter," an-

the count, as they both rose, "under this oak. The baron grew alarmed. His grace, the If you are faithless to me, I will summon you duke, whose's prince's look the baron had not happy when their fellow craftsman announced "How?" said the baron; "I thought you "Probably,' thought he, "a gracious command were unhappy because you had no property, to show the prince the door when he comes to said, and that with the \$700 he proposed "to and now you are going to erect marble pil- visit my little study again." But the address start a paper in New Orleans." In due time lars." The count laughed and said, "O my of the letter ran thus: "To the President of our

"What !" cried the colonel, springing from "You are right," replied Leinau, "it was a the bed, "I, the President of the Privy-counmistake of mine. I trust that you and I would cil! Are the people crazy, or do they want

He tore open the letter, and read his nomithey sauntered through the forest, and when | nation to the highest honor in the state, written they came out into the open country, there in all due form, to which was added the gra- travel, until, satisfied with enjoyment, and tistood before them, on a hill, which ascended cious command to come to the palace immedifrom a lovely valley, several miles long and ately. The paper was signed Louis; and by wide, a noble chateau. The colonel was rela- way of postcript, were written in the prince's ting to the count his adventures, travels, and own hand the following words: "The first act campaigns in Russia and Poland, and how he of my reign, dear Baron, is to call you to me. had lost at last every thing, and he hardly no- Come without delay." It seemed to the baron ticed the beauty of the garden through which as if he had fallen from the clouds. "Is the they were going. But when they emerged duke dead?" he inquired of the steward. The from the shrubbery, and a large, elegant man- old man could give no satisfaction. He was a paper about the size of the Albany Times .sion stood before them, with ample courts, sent to inquire of the courier, and the answer beautiful fountains and statues, the baron was, that the duke had died of apoplexy. looked around him with astonishment. "To The steward trembled in every limb, for apwhom does this castle belong?" he asked. oplexy was a thing he did not at all like. He "To my uncle," replied the count; "but hastened to the baron, and said : "His grace | there was no thought that he was capable of

> did not pass his lips. "What! how?" exclaimed the baron. "His grace was ever sudden in his move-

"But how was it? Was it sickness, or some accident ?"

"His majesty, it appears, has been pleased

TO BE CONTINUED. ed like \_" "Shall I tell you now at last who Gen. Cass has given to the board of EducaA GROUP OF PRINTERS.

Mr. Swain, editor of the Albany Statesman "He see recounts the subjoined reminiscences:

There are but few of our readers who have not read with delight the Patent Sermons, by Dow, Jr., which originally appeared in the New York Sunday Mercury. His death has lately been announced, as occurring at San Francisco, California, from drunkenness and want. The first accounts prove, however, to have exaggerated his failing. By the following extract of a late letter in the New York Times, over the signature of "GLAUCUS" (Dr. F. Tathull, last year member of Assembly from Kings.) dated from San Francisco, it appears that he was only subject to an occasional de-

"By your last advices you were informed of

the miserable death of 'Dow, jr.,' who died of

a drunken debauch on the 4th of December .-He was as quiet, inoffensive and modest a man here as when he was preaching his Patent Serferent reasons. The prince, although no braver | mons' in New York; but about once in six months he would have a big spree. He died colonel was more precise, more quiet, or, at not poor. He worked at the case, and conleast, more master of himself. His influence | tributed weekly, when sober, to the Golden Era, went to moderate the feelings of the prince, or a sermon. If you have seen his sermons lateto raise them when they sunk. It was exert- ly, you may have thought them but repetitions of his earlier productions. But this was not having bound him by the greatest obligations. by permitting his publishers, when he was out of sorts, to reprint from the volumes collected alike. The baron consented to remain a guest | from the Mercury, without any intimation that the new dram came from an old bottle. Shabcoffin, in front of the stable that is used for a dead house, you would have recognized the prince, the more on account of this dislike, features as the same once so familiar in Nassau street. He was buried in Lone Mountain Cem-

The real name of Dow, jr., was Eldridge Gerry Paige. He came to New York, from New England and sought employment as a journeyman printer. Twenty-three years ago we 'stuck tpye'' in the same alley, in the printing office of the New Yorker, edited and published by Horace Greely. Geo. Wilkins Kendall, (the projector of the New Orleans opulence, had lost nearly the whole of his partner of Geo. Dawson in the publication of in a handkerchief, from his walking stick .with many of the most eminent men of the country.

The Astor House then was but just opened and extensively visited by Southerners. It was "Ah, baron, I am unhappy, very unhappy," the baron under the notice of the old duke, a fashion with Kendall to patronize that establishment, after working hours. Strolling over "very unhappy. It is doubtful whether you-" and that, on this account, he was residing with there one evening, after having "washed up," "Whether what?" interrupted Leinau with the prince. The prince was commanded to he was agreeably surprised to meet several gentleman whom he had known as merchants, and lawyers and doctors, at Natchez, Missis--well !-unhappy ? I am unhappy also. We friends were willing to exasperate the dake. sippi. After juleps round, and a sherry cobbler apiece, some one proposed to "close the will not forsake you. We shall share money ling, and here received weekly visits from night" with a little game of poker. Kendall and estate, if need be. No, it is not in vain his princely friend, or, when a visit was not had but about five dollars in his watch fob, that I have a hundred times sworn to myself practicable, there came letters; or they met (there was no watch there) but he assented, among the rest, to the proposition. Excusing himself for a moment, he made a rush down One stormy winter's morning, when the snow Ann Street to the Office, where he hoped to was deep, and it was yet dark, and the colonel | find some of his fellow-printers with money to tend. Bates, as foreman of the office, had been detained making up the forms. He had eight ed. The door was opened, and steps were dollars and "we" (we were helping Bates) had made a purse of fitteen dollars. With this fund he sat down to play. The play went on till daylight. At seven o'clock Kendall came into the office, paid up the \$10 he had borrowed, told Greely he would give up his situation and asked all hands to partake of a "pious gorge" that afternoon. All the hands were but too happy to do that same, and still more forgotten, could certainly send nothing good. | that he was the fortunate possessor of about \$700, won at the "little game of poker" aforethe Picayune appeared-was a success-winning reputation for Kendall as a polished writer and a brilliant wit, and what was better, giving him a princely income. He has had many a hair breadth escape since that: was among the Sante Fe prisoners, and given up as dead, but afterwards released; he went through the Mexican war; has passed years in foreign red of the excitement of city life, he retired dred thousand sheep, cattle and mules as his

individual property.
In time, Paige also left the New Yorker office, and in company with two others, commenced the publication of the Sunday Mercury, The arrangement was that the partners (they were all printers) should set the type. Paige was not to perform any editorial duties. (which his partners were expected to perform,) and writing. His transfer was the work of chance. The Sunday Atlas was at that time-as it always since has been-the rival of the Mercury, the latter being the younger of the two. Shortly after the Mercury appeared, the proprietors of new type and a beautiful vignette head, representing Atlas upholding the World. Of ed something" about "stayin' out late spark-The colonel looked first at the count, and "Bravo!" cried the colonel, and drew on its plain apparel, and have an embellished old folks. then at the building. "What is the fellow his traveling clothes, and hastened to the saying?" asked he, pointing to the servant as palace in the steward's carriage.

"Bravo!" cried the colones, and traveling to the heading. A consultation as to what that heading should be was held between the two editors, but neither could make any satisfactory of hydrophobia, recently. He was bitten by their land.

Finally Paige was invited to co-operate .-

flying over the World and Atlas, with this line

"He sees the top of Atlas as he flies." The hit was palpable-the suggestion adopted. The partners got another hint-that their asso- that after I got out and had time to look around ciate might have in him the stuff of which a a little, I would let you hear from me, I take good editor is made. A little talk-Paige shy this occasion to drop you a few lines. We and doubtful, the partners insisting and confi- left Pittsburg in a steamboat, bound for Cindent\_and Paige was induced to try his hand. cinnati, there took another boat for St. Louis, In the next number of the Mercury appeared | there took steam packet for Hannibal, and at the first of the "Patent Sermons, by Dow, jr." that place took the Hannibal & St. Joseph These were continued weekly, and gave the Railroad to Chillicothe, which is within five the Mercury grew plethoric, the partners aban- low, it took us fifteen days to make the trip, doned type setting, and attended only to the which is a much longer time than it would business and editorial departments. Paige take it the water were in good order. The dined, liquored, feted. From an industrious, ston county, Missouri, from Clearfield, is, sober, hard-working printer, he became a man | \$2,50 to Tyrone, \$3,95 to Pittsburgh, \$12 to about town, a favorite of the fast men, and in | St. Louis, \$3 to Hannibal, \$5,20 to Chillicothe time so dissipated that he became useless to -total \$26,65. On the cars it will cost morethe paper, and was bought out by his partners. \$2,50 to Tyrone, \$3,95 to Pittsburgh, \$19,50 He wasted all his money in idleness and drink. to St. Louis, and to Chilhcothe \$8,40, making ing, and finally went to California.

## TEA-DRINKING IN RUSSIA.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript gives an interesting account of tea-drinking in

Russia. He says: The visiter in St. Petersburg will notice among the pictorial embellishments of the shop fronts, which are so singular in their appearance, a great many signs whereupon are represented the Russian Samoyar, or tea urn, and a set of cups and sancers or glasses. These signify that the establishment is a tea house, a place largely patronized by the Russians of all classes.

The tea of which they are so found is brought overland from China; thus preserving, as they claim, the peculiarly delicate flavor, which a sea voyage is sure to destroy. It is very dear; the finer kinds costing from five to fifteen dollars a pound. As a general rule, the black teas are preferred, although a delicate green is in high favor with many, at sixteen silver rubles, or about twelve dollars a pound. There is a yellow tea at about the same price, which has a frightful effect upon one's nerves-green tea is a sedative compared with it. The beverage, black, green or yellow, is drunk with sugar, but without cream, a slice of lemon being substituted, and the tea sipped by spoon-

You may find all grades of tea-houses in the The count hade the young man go home with the dogs, and order dinner at the hour, for the if I did return that sum," he added, "to your case in the same office. Bowe, Bates and poorest classes gather after their day's work the gentle stimulant. If you enter one of the better class, you find a large room, or series of rooms, with little tables, and, invariably, a picture of the Virgin and Child, or a saint, covered with a plate of gold, or silver gilt, so as to leave only the face, hands and feet visible. Then you take your seat at one of the windows that look upon the streets, and order your "chi." The waiter brings a portion of tea in a small tea-pot, a plentiful supply of hot water in another vessel, glasses instead of cups, some slices of lemon and lumps of sugar, and then a plate of rolls of paper and tobacco

> for cigarettes. The Russians drink their tea very weak, and the tea-pot is replenished with hot water by a native, until a person accustomed to what is called tea in England or America, begins to find the flavor of the lemon preponderate in his glass. Indeed, the drinking of strong tea, at fifteen dollars a pound is rather an expensive luxury. But the higher grades are usually reserved for higher occasions. The kinds in general use among the wealthy citizens of St. Petersburg, are those averaging about four roubles or three dollars a pound; in the tea-houses a still lower quality is used.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S IN THAT BED. A correspondent of the New York Weekly gives the following as one of the many inci- and to California, who would sell low. Some dents that befel a "boarding round schoolmas-

I had been teaching in Mason county, in the Sucker State, and this particular term was "boarding round." One evening after school, folks should come out this way, I would be one of my little scholars stepped up to me and

"Mr. Jones, father said you would come

home with me." "Very well," I replied, and forthwith set out for my patron's house, which was distant | much good land here and no person to work it, | degrees it will perhaps rise in half that time; some two miles. Now, be it known, James M'Harry-for such was his name-had two among the roots and stumps for so small a re- point, the cream will rise very slowly, because daughters, the pride and envy of the whole community. I had heard so much about them that I was naturally anxious to see them. It seemed, however, that I was to be disappoint- For my own part, I have had better health in cold than in warm, though not in thundery ed. When we arrived, I learned the "gals" had gone to a party on the other side of the creek; so I went to bed, cursing the luck which deprived me of seeing them that night. | medicine of any kind, and whilst I was in | in summer it is best suited for cheese, and in The night had far advanced, when I heard one of the girls come home, and passing into the adjoining room, was warming before some coals which were alive on the hearth. It seems that the old lady and gentleman slept in the same room, but I was not aware of it until then. Having warmed herself, she turned to leave the room, when the old man spoke : "Girls," said he, "the schoolmaster's in

your bed." "Very well," said Sarah, and passing thro' the room I slept in, went up stairs. About an matters and bringing about necessary reforms | we would add) is cruelty. It is cruelty, we hour elapsed, when I heard Judy, the other one, come. She stood at the door a long and at the last meeting, among other importo Texas, and is now master of thousands of time, talking with her "feller," then entered tant subjects, a discussion on dolls took place. acres of land, and reckons more than a hun- softly. Disrobing her feet, she entered the One thought a rag-baby as good as a doll; and The Farmer prescribes variety of grain foods. room where I lay, carefully undressed herself, another, that as the doll was the child's idea and boiled potatoes and Indian meal; and and coming to the side of the bed, prepared to get in. Now it happened that I lay in the middle, and turning back the clothes, she dent suggested that it should be artistic in will then fatten rapidly enough, and preserve gave me a shake, and said, in a suppressed

> "Lay over, Sarah!" I rolled over, and whipped the corner of the pillow into my mouth to keep from laughing. In she bounced, but the bed would creak. The old man heard it, and cried out :- "Judy !" "Sir!" was responded in a faint tone from

"The schoolmaster is in that bed !" With one loud yell, and "oh, heavens!" she

the bed beside me.

course the Mercury must follow suit-abandon in';" and trying to slip in unbeknown to the

a dog last September.

LETTER FROM MISSOURI.

Correspondence of the "Raftsman's Journal."

CREAM RIDGE, JANUARY 25TH, 1860. S. B. Row, Esq: - Dear Sir: As 1 promised paper such an impetus that the exchequer of miles of where I live. The water being very was sought out-became very popular-was fare for one passenger to Chillicothe, Living-\$34,35-and on the boat your boarding is included in the price mentioned; while on the cars you have to pay for your meals. I have traveled both ways, and much prefer the steamboat, particularly when a person has a family along with him.

We live five miles from the city of Chillicothe, and within hearing of the iron horse. We have a good market for all that we can raise, and prices are rather on the advance. The prices of dry goods in a general way are near about the same as they are in Clearfield. Pork, 41 to 41 for good corn-fed-that which was killed in the woods, fattened on the mast, is softer meat and sells for about 3 cts.; good beef 35 to 4 cts.; wheat from 70 to 90 cts. per bushel; corn 30 to 35 cts.; oats 40 to 50 cts. My impression is that raising stock is the nicest and the best paying business in this part of the country, as feed is plenty and the winter short, and hogs and cattle are always in demand, and can be sold for cash at any time. We have a better breed of cattle here than you have in Clearfield. A good mileh cow is worth about \$25,00. Butter sells from 15 to 25 cents per lb. the year round, and some of the citizens tell me that fresh butter is sometimes as high as 40 cts. The reason is, they generally let the calves run with the cows, and the cows are not milked. To give you an idea of what kind of calves they raise here, I will give you the dimensions of one among some that I tip to tip he measured 10 feet and round his body 6 feet 4 inches. This is a spring calf.

Rents in this part of the country are double as much as they are in Clearfield. Wood is worth \$2,50 to \$3,00 per cord for good hickory in town. Taxes are lower, and all the school tax there is to pay is when a school house is to be built. The schools are kept up by donation of land, every sixteenth section of the land being given for school purposes, and all the expense the citizens incur is to keep up the school houses.

The weather is much milder here than it is with you. I see in the Journal, (which is a welcome weekly visitor, keeping us posted in all the news of the day,) that you have had snow and fine sleighing, whilst the weather was very pleasant here. When the winter set in, it was very rough for two or three days. and it was over. We had several little squalls of snow that lasted a few days and then disappeared. Comparing the winter, so far as it is past, with what we used to have in Clearfield, and it is no winter at all. For some time past it has been warm enough to do without fire in the house. To look at the burning prairie, it does not seem like winter; and to see the cattle outdoors picking about makes it appear like the spring of the year.

Now would be a good time for persons to buy land in this part of the country. There are a great many wanting to go to Pike's Peak fine farms, well improved, can be bought at \$20 to \$25 per acre. Prairie land can be bought for ten to fifteen dollars per acre, in good locations. If you or any of the Clearfield can of the country. It is a pity to see so

My family is all in good health, and have had no sickness since we came to Missouri. since I came to this State than I had for ten years past. I have not been sick one day since | milk in spring is supposed to be the best for we came here, nor have I taken one dose of drinking, hence it would be the best for calves; Clearfield I had to take medicine almost as autumn the butter keeping is better than that regular as the day came. I have gained fifteen in summer-the cows less frequently milked, pounds in weight since I left Clearfield. Hoping to hear from you weekly through the Journal, I remain yours truly,

LEWIS R. CARTER. My post office address is, Chillicothe, Livingstop county, Missouri.

THE LADIES OF NEW YORK have organized a "hearthstone club" for discussing domestic | cellars, (or in close confinement in any way, of the human, it should be beautiful so as not | then, perfect freeedom to ramble, which, when to vitiate the child's taste; while the Presiform, and denounced the shapeless monstrosities found in the market. After these important declarations of opinion, the ladies adjourned. As advocates of the rights of our and at the next meeting we hope to hear what they have got to say on hobby-horses, tinwhistles and pop-guns.

Measures are about being taken, in New landed on the floor, and fled with the rapidity Jersey for diminishing the evils of intemperthe Atlas enlarged their journal, procuring of a deer up stairs. She never heard the last ance. Will they be pint, quart, or gallon of it, I can tell you; but probably she "learn. | measures? We recommend dry measures.

> Measures are being passed in the Legislature of Minnesota in order that steps may was proven to be a Democrat, before the inbe taken to remove the Winnebago Indians | vestigating committee at Washington, sever-

## HIGH LIFE IN WASHINGTON CITY.

The following bits of gossip, which a correspondent furnishes an exchange, will give the reader an insight into the way some things are done in the Federal capital :-

Dinner parties are now the order of the day, and will be given in rapid succession by those officials who have "a local habitation and"-a cook, until the matin-chimes of lent warn the faithful to confine themselves to a moigre diet. Generally speaking, these ceremonious repasts are like the Democratic speeches, in which certain phrases are repeated by each orator; . for the table ornaments, the edibles and the attendant waiters, are invariably supplied at a French restaurant. A stranger, who has come here properly recommended, dines one day with a foreign minister-the next with a southern Senator-the third with a northern Representative, and the fourth with a metropolitan resident. The dining rooms are of different sizes, and furnished in different styles; different gentlemen and ladies occupy the position of host and hostess, and very likely there are different circles of guests; but the same servants are in attendance, the same epergnes and table furniture are seen at each house, and there is a stereotype bill of fare.

The food would have made either Careme, Vatch, or Soyer, go mad, had it been attributed to their cuisine. A half chilled vegetable soup; salmon brought in tin cans from New Brunswick; and a half dozen courses, rejoicing in Apican names, but very questionable in appearance, and so flavored as to dety detection. A pastry cook's dessert follows, with a few bon-bons that are greedily pocketed; and tor beverages there are badly-iced champagne, a manufactured Bordeaux, and execrable Brown Sherry. Everything is dull, prosy.

stupid, and indigestible. How different was it in the olden time. Then, a gentleman who came here as a member of Congress, or of the Cabinet, would bring his servants and his silver, while Madame would come provided with table linen, pickles, and preserves. The magnates of the land would e seen early in the morning at market, and at their tables they would have the good cheer always to be found there. The ducks, oysters and fish from the Potomac and Chesapeake Bay, with the fine beef and mutton from the valley of Virginia, and a home-cured ham, were so prepared as to make banquets unequalled at the Trois Freres in its palmiest days. And as for the wines, the simple anpurchased. When the boys brought it home, I took my tape line and measured it. From nouncement that the madeiras and clarets came from Charleston, the sherries from Ph adelphia, and the champagnes from New York,

was a guarantee of their goodness. The best repasts given here now-mirabile dictu-are served up near the "witching hour o' night" by those spoilsmen, the subjects of King Faro. Well supplied tables, choice wines, and agreeable company, lure many a pigeon to be plucked, and well plucked at that. When the 34th Congress was organized, after the protracted contest for the Speakership, the proprietor of a noted gambling-hense held orders for the pay of seven members during that entire session. It is whispered that some of the members of the present House have been equally unfortunate, and their creditor is of course anxious for "organization," as by the present rule each Representative will have a good sum at once subject to his order.

The all-engrossing topic of drawing-room gossip, however, is the appearance of the daughter of the Austrian consul at New York, at Mrs. Gwin's paaty, a few days since, without hoops! This introduction of a new-fashion, or rather the discarding of an old one, is discussed with great earnestness, and the house is "divided." Stout dames look with horror at the fashion plates of scanty skirts, and those of more slender proportions exult over the discomfiture of their rivals.

FACTS ABOUT MILK .- Cream cannot rise through a great depth of milk. If, therefore, milk is desired to retain its cream for a time. it should be put into a deep narrow dish; and if it be desired to free it most completely of cream, it should be poured into a broad flat dish, not much exceeding one inch in depth. glad to see them. I hope they will not pass | The evolution of cream is faciliated by a rise by without giving me a call. By inquiring of and retarded by a depression of temperature. Josiah W. Baird in Chillicothe, you can learn At the usual temperature of the dairy-forty where I live. I will give all the information I | degrees of Fahrenheit-all the cream will probably rise in thirty-six hours; but at seventy whilst there are so many in Clearfield working | and when the milk is kept near the freezing ward. I wish there was a colony of them here. it becomes solidified. In wet and cold weather the milk is less rich than in dry and warm, and on this account more cheese is obtained weather. The season has its effects. The give richer milk and consequently more butter. The morning's milk is richer than the evening's. The last drawn milk of each milking, at all times and seasons, is richer than the first drawn, which is the poorest.

The N. E. Farmer truly says that the fattening of turkeys and other poultry in dark say, to the consumers, as well as to the birds; because one of the, ordinarily, most healthful kinds of flesh, is thus made unwholesome. so fed, the animals will not over-use. They a healthful state and fine appearance.

A young lady in Texas, was bitten by a snake several weeks ago. Since then she has own sex, we insist that they devote some at- | very curious fits, and while in this condition tention to masculine as well as feminine toys, she went twenty-eight days without tasting food. She is also partly paralized.

A doctor's wife attempted to move him by her tears. "Ah!" said he, "tears are useless I have analysed them. They contain a little phosphate of lime, some chlorate of sodium, and water."

The man that made the Pikes for Captain Brown, the leader of the Harper's Ferry raid,

Rum is like death-it levels all distinctions. A FAT OFFICE.-From statistics published, An alderman, with a "brick in his hat," would I am?" interrupted the count; "you would not permit me to do it in London." "Certain
The want being stated, Paige at once suggested a vignette representing the god Mercury

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