

Buffalo Courier

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1860.

VOL. 6.-NO. 24.

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.

THE PRINCE'S LOOK.

A HUNTING PIECE.

The further he found himself among the mountains, the more composed his mind became. He thought of his old tutor, Maritus, and sometimes, too, of his beautiful companion.

Now came question upon question, joy upon joy. "Come with me," said the count: "not far from hence is a sportsman's breakfast, cold meat and a glass of wine. We will share it."

The baron, forgetting the unpaid debt, and enlivened partly by the cordiality of the count, and partly by the good wine, returned the embraces of his friend. The count was highly delighted.

"Ab, baron, I am unhappy, very unhappy," continued the count, looking sadly at Leinan. "Every moment I am doubting whether you..."

Gen. Cass has given to the board of Education of Detroit, a lot of land valued at \$15,000, for a Union Schoolhouse.

ly. It is quite true," replied the baron. "My name is Louis." "Well, but what else?" "How you are not afraid—" said the count, taking the baron's hand.

The prince was desirous of making his friend a present of money, when he ascertained that the baron, once accustomed to live in opulence, had lost nearly the whole of his property.

One stormy winter's morning, when the snow was deep, and it was yet dark, and the count was still in bed, a loud noise was heard at the door of his little mansion.

After a while the old steward entered the room, and approached the bed, with a candle and a huge letter. "What is the matter, sir?" asked the baron.

He tore open the letter, and read his nomination to the highest honor in the state, written in all due form, to which was added the gracious command to come to the palace immediately.

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A GROUP OF PRINTERS.

GREENEY, DOW, JR., KENDALL, OF THE PICAUNE, &c. Mr. Swain, editor of the Albany Statesman 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.

The Astor House then was but just opened and extensively visited by Southerners. It was a fashion with Kendall to patronize that establishment, after working hours, and well dressed.

One evening, after having "washed up," he was agreeably surprised to meet several gentlemen whom he had known as merchants, and lawyers and doctors, at Natchez, Mississippi.

The schoolmaster's in that bed. A correspondent of the New York Weekly gives the following as one of the many incidents that befel a "boarding round schoolmaster."

Finally Paige was invited to co-operate. The want being stated, Paige at once suggested a vignette representing the god Mercury flying over the World and Atlas, with this line for a motto:

LETTER FROM MISSOURI.

CREAM RIDGE, JANUARY 25TH, 1860. S. B. Row, Esq.—Dear Sir: As I promised that after I got out and had time to look around a little, I would let you hear from me, I take this occasion to drop you a few lines.

THE TEA-DRINKING IN RUSSIA. A correspondent of the Boston Transcript gives an interesting account of tea-drinking in Russia. He says:

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S IN THAT BED. A correspondent of the New York Weekly gives the following as one of the many incidents that befel a "boarding round schoolmaster."

THE LADIES OF NEW YORK have organized a "charterstone club" for discussing domestic matters and bringing about necessary reforms in housekeeping.

A young lady in Texas, was bitten by a snake several weeks ago. Since then she has very curious fits, and while in this condition she went twenty-eight days without tasting food.

Measures are being passed in the Legislature of Minnesota in order that steps may be taken to remove the Winnebago Indians from their present location.

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.

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.

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 is desired to free it most completely of cream, it should be poured into a broad flat dish, not much exceeding one inch in depth.

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."

Measures are being passed in the Legislature of Minnesota in order that steps may be taken to remove the Winnebago Indians from their present location.

Runn is like death—it levels all distinctions. An alderman, with a "brick in his hat," would just as soon fraternize with a chimney sweep as with a foreign envoy.