BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1860.

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THE LAST GOOD NIGHT.

O'er the dead and leaden eyes,
For the soul that made them lovely
Hath returned unto the skies: Wipe the death-drops from her forehead, Sever one dear golden tress, Fold her icy hands all meekly,

Smooth the little snowy dress; Beatter flowers o'er her pillow-Gentle flowers, so pure and white-Lay the bud upon her bosom, There—now softly say Good Night.

Though our tears flow fast and faster, Yet we would not call her back, We are glad her feet no longer Tread life's rough and thorny track, We are glad our Heavenly Father Took her while her heart was pure-We are glad he did not leave her All life's trials to endure; We are glad -and yet the tear drop

Palleth ; for, alas! we know

That our fireside will be lonely,

We shall miss our darling so.

While the twilight shadows gather, We shall wait in vain to feel Little arms all white and dimpled, Round our necks so softly steal : Our wet cheeks will miss the pressure Of sweet lips so warm and red, And our bosoms sadly, sadly, Miss that darling little head Which was wont to rest there sweetly; And those golden eyes so bright. We shall miss their loving glances. We shall miss their soft Good Night.

When the morrow's sun is shining, They will take this cherished form They will bear it to the churchyard, And consign it to the worm;
We!!—what matter? It is only
The clay dress our darling wore;
God bath robed her as an ange!—, She hath need of this no more; Fold her hands, and o'er the pillow Scatter flowers all pure and white; Kiss that marble brow, and whisper, Orce again, a last Good Night.

THE LOCKET.

OR, THE BACE FOR A HUSBAND. There never was such a romp as myself, yet I was a little bit of a thing, ever ready to stop that mischief and put on a sober face."

could stop long enough to get married.

iature, in fact, I had. When but a child, I day before. was playing in a little grove, when I espied a chain glittering in the sanbeams. I drew it tached to it, which sprang open by my accidentally touching the spring, revealing the looked so roguish at me out of his deep blue eyes, and had such a sweet mischievous smile. glee to show my mother the treasure I had tound. I always wore this miniature around my neck, and when any one jested with me abont getting married, I would laughingly show them the locket, which I said contained my Inture husband's miniature.

As I was quite an equestrian, my father bought me, when I was old enough to ride a-Jone, a little black pony; and we, that is, the pony and I, used to go racing over the plains. Pa used to say I looked like some wild gipsy. Generally I took one particular road, which seemed more pleasant than all the rest of Fai. rypook. There was another, however, running parallel to it-for a mile or two, and at cro-sing these two met, and then ran off in apposite directions.

It used to be my favorite route to take one of these until I had reached the crossing, and then the other road and so around home. One fae morning I set out, thinking I would have a good ride before the rest of the family were awake. Dick was very impatient until I

was fatrly seated, when he sped away like lightning, my hair and Dick's mane flying in

the breeze.

While I was going at this rate, Dick sudopposite road. I looked up to see what was tall, manly figure coming my way, seated on a jet black horse. Now for a race, thought I. | bed. Soon after, a brawny specimen of Pikee, sight, then reined in my pony behind a clump of trees and shrubbery where we always stop. | consciousness, the following conversation ocped to rest in the cool shade. Soon my cham- curred : pion made his appearance, and halted, looked up and down the road bewildered, to see what had became of me; then bending his eyes to the ground, he vainly tried to discover my po-

After turning his horse around at least half a dozen times in a very laughable manner, the stranger came to the conclusion, I suppose, that I had not reached the crossing, for he had turned down my road as if to meet me. I could see him quite plainly as he passed, and the night's losses on poker-a \$300, perhaps made the interesting discovery that he was a | a \$600 horse in dispute, and bright visions of

tail, handsome man, of about twenty-four. I also discovered a merry twinkle in his eye and a roguish smile, that looked extremely natural to me, and made me almost think that I had seen him before. I waited until he was fairly out of sight, then bounding from my hi-

"You've caught me this time, but will hardly

laugh at my disordered costume. I ran up pay damages. Yu've hearn the case, Squire." the steps and was soon in my own room, and taking a peep at the mirror I could not help langhing at my wild appearance. My hair was gers peeping through my gloves, my collar yourself out of this-I'm retained for the snake" unfastened and dangling down my back. As I met father and mother at breakfast they told

"Welcome a colonel! It's preposterous!" thought I, and with one of the brightest smiles in the world, I informed father and mother "He must be some great, tall, whiskered, longconclusion I set out for cousin Maud's, where

I remained through the day. When I arrived at home Colonel Parker had taken his departure, regretting very much my ride, not expecting a second race, of course; but turning my eyes to the opposite road, I figure, a little ahead. He looked around in a started with full speed for the crossing. I was soon more than even with him, and reachas I again passed him.

The next morning I set out again, for I had become quite interested in this novel acquaintance; but to my great disappointment I could see nothing of him. "For shame, don't make such a fool of yourself, Fan," I said, and with this conclusion, cantered on quite briskly until I reached my hiding place. I turned round here and was looking at the scenery, when I heard a slight noise. Looking up, what was my astonishment to find my acquaintance right in front of me, and gazing at me with the most mischievous, roguish eyes that you ever beheld.

Dick seemed to have got on terms of intimacy with his horse, for they had got their noses together and were carrying on a secret telegraphic conversation altogether foreign to me. I sat a moment, winding the lash of my riding whip around my finger-rather too tightly to be comfortable, I fear-and wishing myself a thousand miles away. I made a desperate attempt to flee; but Dick had no no. tion of leaving his new acquaintance; I was "vanish into thin air" when the Orthodox | therefore left to my fate. I glanced at the minister called, or Aunt Emma chided me for stranger after making this fruitless attempt. some misdemeanor, or pa said, "Come Fan, He smiled at the look of despair pictured on my countenance, and with a quiet "good mor-I always had a strange antipathy to the "masculine gender," which my mother sagely remarked, would end in my utter ruln, for who
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first annoyed—almost angry; but Dick for
live and louder and loud I always had a strange antipathy to the "mas- ning," he asked me how I enjoyed my ride. making a merit of necessity, I fell into a tele-I always told the folks, however, that I a-tele with the horseman. It was not long beshould be married when I found time, and that | fore I made the discovery that he was the same I had my future husband's miniature. A min. | Col. Parkes that I had so much shunned the

From that time we used to meet every morning. I do not doubt but there were a good from its biding place, and found a locket at. | many silly things said between us. At any rate, one afternoon who should drive up to the door but Col. Parkes, wishing to see my fathportrait of a little boy, about my own age, who | er! How my heart beat, as, leaning over the balustrade, I heard his inquiry! The gentlemen went into the library, and when they that I dinced with delight, and ran home with | came out, father was rubbing his hands and looking very much pleased about something. I was called immediately.

> "Here you are, you little witch, to answer for yourself," he said. "She has already answered me," said the

Colonel. Pa laughed and gave me a pinch, and said I

was a "sly puss in boots." We had a very quiet wedding. Neither of us ever regretted the step. Soon after our marriage I was looking at my little locket and thought I would show the treasure to my husband, teiling the story of it, also my little story of its being my future husband's miniature. As he took it I saw a look of wonder on his face. With a mysterious smile he asked me if I did not think it resembled him.

"It is," said he, "a locket my mother used to wear which has been lost for many years." Pa says that after this he will believe any story I may choose to tell, however preposterous.

RETAINED FOR THE SNAKE .- The San Andreas Independent tells the following anecdote of Col. J., (Col. Jones, we suspect,) a San Francisco lawyer, who during the late camdenly stopped short and turned his head to the | paign, put up for the night at a hotel in one of the northern counties. The Colonel went the matter, when, to my amazement, I saw a | in to a little game of poker, (now we're certain) and went through, and soon crept off to I knew if I could reach the crossing first I dressed in "jeans" and wolf skin cap, arrived should win. When I gained it, I glanced be- in search of legal advice. He was taken imhind to see that my youth had not come in mediately to the Colonel's room, where, after wolf-skin shaking the legal gentleman into

> "Are you Squire J-?" "Yes, what do you want old boy ?"

"Well, Squire, I reckon I shall hev ter git feller o' your sort fur tur plead a lawsuit." "What's it about, my good man ?" "Bout a hoss,"

Here the Colonel was all attention and courtesy. He raised himself on his elbows, and put his ear close to the client's hps. Here, he at once concluded, was a chance to get even on

a \$100 fee fitted rapidly across his mind. "State all the circumstances if you please,

my kind triend." "Wall," said old wolf-skin, "yer see as borry'd this 'ere hoss uv a fuller named Elipkins, what keeps a chicken ranch on Poverty ding place, I crossed over to his road and | Slide, (the Colonel drew his head in six inchstarted back with railroad speed. I soon saw es.) an' arter I'd rid the sway-backed moonhim on the other road and he saw me almost | eyed old critter till night (here down went the elbows.) I kerried the wind sucker outen the I could not help giving him a hearty laugh | yard (Colonel's head struck the pillow,) and at his astonishment, which he answered by staked his spavined bones on a hill 'mong the doffing his hat, with an air that seemed to say, tall grass, to give his hide-bound carcass a chance, for good provender. (The Colonel do so again." I now thought I had fun enough | waved his hand impatiently, but the old wolf | creep into the rancho. The rain battered down for one morning, so Dick and I hastened home. | went on.) Wall, a rattle-snake bit 'im on the When we arrived father came to help me. glandered snout, an' now the tarnal critter's of the most vivid lightning rent the black sky, following morning, a canary that always hung Giving me a glance he burst out into a hearty | got the big head, an' old Flipkins wants me to | peal after peal of the most terrific thunder dear- in the lady's room was missing, and looking

"What's the damages ?" roared the Colonel. "F-i-v-e dollars!" His head suddenly popped under the cover, all over my eyes, my hat on one side, my fin- and the now raving Colonel shouted "Take

Subscriptions are being received in Liver- quiet pleasures of the comfortable fireside of tile lived so long and the lady escaped." I met father and mother at breakfast they told me I must sober down a little, for Cotonel Frederick Parkes was going to call, and they wished me to be in readiness to welcome him. I had heard a great deal about Col. Parkes, but had never met him.

Subscriptions are being received in Liver-home, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was point, but neither often nor at length.

Subscriptions are being received in Liver-home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home.

A witty fellow slipped down on the icy pave. The term of all in the contribute with those I loved. All was now home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home, around which, of a wintry evening I was home.

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A NIGHT IN THE FOREST.

In the year 1852, a naturalist, actuated by that spirit of adventure which has characterthat I had an engagement at cousin Maud's. | ized this class, made an excursion to Cape Man- of the billows. One by one the stars peeped nosed ogre, enough to scare the wits out of part of Cape Amatique from that of Honduras, me," I said; and with this very comforting at the furthermost end of the Caribbean sea. Leaving his companions on landing, he started alone on the line of the coast, the whole of which is bordered by a dense forest, walking or alligator. for several miles through the burning sand, unabsence. The next day I set out for another | til he reached the dwelling of a young Englishman named Stevens, who had the direction of the gathering of cocoa nuts on the whole terrisoon discovered the same tall, gentlemanly tory of Manabique, for which purpose he employed a small gang of Spaniards, negroes, few moments, and seeing I was behind, waited Tamboos, Indians, Llandinos, &c .- the greater until I came opposite, then raising his hat, he number criminals, who had escaped from the pursuit of justice by taking refuge in these solitudes. Above 150,000 cocoa nuts are annually ed the crossing first. I quietly rushed behind | collected here. Some idea of the arduous life the shrubbery. Soon he came up and was Mr. Stevens leads may be gathered from the puzzled as before at my disappearance. I fact that he has to traverse, on foot, long tracts trembled for fear he would discover me, but of untrodden forests, and to paddle alone, in he never looked in the direction of my hiding | small, leaky canoes, along the coast-exposed place. He soon went on, when I left my con- to the assaults of his lawless workmen-to the cealment, and gave him another hearty laugh attacks of wild animals, and to the centinual bites and stings of numerous species of insects.

> Our naturalist rested here for a few hours, and then, after begging a few roasted plantains, resumed his peregrinations. How he passed the night in the forest, we will permit him to relate himself.

> The beach, from this point onwards, presents a monotonous and dismal aspect-it is flat and sandy, and shows few signs of life. Now and then a broad pelican, flying heavily over the boundless ocean, or resting on some wave, and looking like a distant canoe, or a bird of prey, soaring high above the neighboring forests, or a few small sandpipers, trotting along the pools, are the only moving things which divert the stranger's attention from the mournful numerous remains of wrecks which are strewn along the whole of this inhospitable coast.

I traveled on for many miles, until tired and sorrowful at heart, I sat me down on a prostrate palm tree. Around me lay scattered the cut masts of some large merchantman, with ket, and lay down. I had reckoned without fragments of rope and iron-work still attached to them, broken barrels, boards honey-combed thing, at first, was still. The beautiful red, by the navy worm, fragments of boats, loose green, and yellow fire-flies were flitting by oars, and even clothes, trunks and water worn | thousands through the air. Gradually, a sort articles of toilet. It was a melancholy picture of humming sound reached my ears, proceedof desolation. Before me was spread, far and | ing from the depths of the forest. It swelled the bird or the chirp of the insect. All around me was vast and silent. It seemed as if I had on some abandoned or fallen planet, I felt so this coast, the only lord of this domain. I reigned, as it were, over the death of nature, and yet I felt meek and had no pride about me. For the first time during my travels I was lonely_I wished some one were with me. I longed to be elsewhere. My imagination, exalted by the effects of my long exposure to the the noble vessel, to which had belonged you broken spars, drifting on a stormy sea; I saw it overtaken by the hurricane; I saw the drowning mariner clinging to it till he dropped into eternity; I heard the distant wailing of the mother for her son, who had never returned from sea, and the gnashing of the teeth of the greedy sharks, as they tore to pieces the lacerated body. And then the weeds around me disappeared and were replaced by fields of waving wheat, and the desert ocean was coverheard the sweet music brought to me by the evening breeze. The scene was beautiful and full of life, and I felt happy. How much lonwas suddenly brought to my real situation by the distant rumbling of thunder.

There was I, thousands of miles from home feet and legs were bleeding, for I had worn out of my tattered trousers fluttered in the wind; | cal performances of this memorable night. the skeleton of a Panama hat scarce hid my uncombed hair; my faithful rifle lay on my knees. Could this be I? No, it was the spirit

of a naturalist. Strange sounds now began to issue from the woods; the waves roared on the beach; the storm was rising fast, and night was coming on. I felt singularly excited. I laughed and shouted aloud, for I was tree, and a sense of unrestrained liberty, indefinably pleasant, buoyed up my hopes and energies. I looked around me for shelter from the storm, which was increasing rapidly. By a wonderful chance, I discovered at a distance an abandoned rancho. A walk of a few minutes brought me to it. Cocoa-nut gatherers had built this temporary shed some months previous; it consisted of sticks planted as A's into the ground, covered with half-decayed leaves of the manaco palm. It was open at both extremities and so low that I had to creep into it on my hands

and knees. I lighted a pipe, and stretched myself on the threshold of my wild home, listening to the distant sound of the rain, which was pouring citement is expected to be the result of the and 1859. He represents Adams, Franklin in cataracts over the forest, with constantly increasing tropical violence as it neared me. Thousands and tens of thousands of minute sand-flies (simulium) the true musquito of the inhabitants of Guatemala, did not allow a moment's respite from their attacks. Swarms of other day opening a drawer in what is termed them assaulted me on all sides, and made me a bullock trunk, to her amazement and horror half frantic with their painful bites, and by getting constantly into my eyes, nose and mouth. This plague alone would be sufficient heavy. She ran, screaming, down stairs for

white-skinned man. Darkness came on. I was soon in the midst ened the ear and drowned the loud roaring of broke, in long phosphorescent streaks of lurid light, upon the beach. The wind was blowing a "chubasco," or stiff gale. I was wet through in less than five minutes, and felt chilly and is to make a spring at the eye, when death imweary. Now, did I think with regret of the mediately ensues. The marvel is how the rep-

longer. Then, for a short time, nothing was heard but the dripping of water from the leaves of the forest trees, and the hoarse voice abique, in Central America, which separates a out from behind the receding curtain which had veiled them. I also ventured out of my retreat and lay myself on the sandy beach to eat my supper, for I dared not sleep, through fear of being picked up by some roving jaguar

I was absorbed in reflection, when suddenly I perceived out in the sea, within about half a mile of the coast, a large black mass approaching toward me. I strained my eyes to pierce the darkness which seperated me from it, and clearly discerned a small light, or lantern, motruction. Without losing a minute I set fire to the rancho, and in a few seconds a column of flame was towering high up in the air, and casting a ray of light throughout the surrounding wilderness. My signal was perceived, and the vessel soon tacked ont of sight. Many ships have of late years been lost on this coast-among others, two Belgian vessels, the Constant and the Dyle. I have no doubt the cause of these disasters is the action of the marine current before mentioned, and which is not marked upon the nautical maps in general use among seamen.

The coast being very low, cannot be seen from any distance during the night, and altho' exact observations of latitude and longitude may have been taken during the day previous, the stream causes an unexpected deviation from the point steered for, and when at last the wind should chance to blow, the saving of the vessel is hopeless. When I returned to St. Thomas, I found there the bark Progress, from Antwerp. The captain had noticed my signal, and by the use of his glass distinguished me; he had come to the conclusion that I was of the native Caribbs, camping out for the night. I had nevertheless preserved him from destruction. I heaped up some wood on the fire, and determining on taking a few hours of repose, I cocked my pistols, rolled myself up in my blanthe sand flies and nocturnal sounds. Every-

The din and uproar was astounding. Thousands of tree-frogs occupied every tree in my small, so weak, such an atom in creation at this rious species were crawling everywhere; geccrickets, grasshoppers and cicades covered every plant of the Manabique territory. All these creatures seemed striving to outdo the others in the production of unearthly sounds. It was one immense accumulation of singular and inharmonious noises-of croakings, pitropical sun, would have its own way. I saw pings, bellowings, stridulations, saw-sharpenings, chirpings, squeakings, chatterings. Imagine to yourselves a million of voices rais-

ed simultaneously, with every variety of intonation and with increasing perseverence. and you will still have but a weak idea of the discord which that night drove sleep from my couch. From time to time the shrill cry of some night bird startled me as it silentiv hovered

over me, and several times I distinctly heard the roar of a jaguar, roaming along the beach ed by the white sails of pleasure boats, and I in search of the large turtles which at this season come to spawn in the dry sand. Hosts of sand-flies and musquitoes assaulted me all night, and irritated me, by the hopelessness ger I continued my revery I know not, but I of getting rid of them; scratching and slapping were of no avail, as those I thus destroyed with a sort of savage satisfaction were immediately replaced by new myriads. At last and friends, half savage and half civilized; my the long-wished-for dawn appeared, and the sun rose rapidly above the horizon. The howling my last pair of moccasins two days before, and | monkeys saluted its presence by a terrific chohad now to walk barefooted; an old red pon- rus, which echoed far and wide through the cho was swang across my shoulders; the lags | solitary woods, and crowned the wonderful vo-

> SILVER MINES IN CALIFORNIA .- Information has been received from unquestionable sources in San Francisco, that large quantities of very rich silver ore have begun to come in from the eastern slope of the Sierra, where it abounds, apparently, in inexhaustible quantities. The ore is described as of far more superior richness to any ever obtained from Mexico or Peru, and improving in quality as it is dug from a greater depth. A specimen of the ore received, shows that the mines are very finely granulated and intermingled with iron pyrites. The silver is not visible to the eve: but yet, as is well known, that is no argument against its abundance. All lead ore of that kind (Galena, or sulphuret of lead) contains silver; and often in considerable proportions. This from the accounts received, is richer than any other known. The ore is said to abound on the surface, cropping out in rocks over a considerable extent of country. The place is only three or four days' journey eastward from ators, though he comes with two years experi-San Francisco, at Washee; and a great ex- ence in the House, where he served in 1858

SNAKE IN A LADY'S DRESS .- The London Court Journal says: "A lady who had returned from India three years ago, and was the a snake rered up his head; her first impulse was to push the drawer to, but it was stiff and to render the country uninhabitable to any help. Her brother, who was in the drawing room, went to her assistance, and preceded her again up stairs. The snake was not to be of the storm, and was reluctantly forced to seen, and the gentleman thought it must have been his sister's imagination; so after some with inconceivable violence. Flash after flash little time, the search was given up. The into the cage, the snake lay curled up at the the rolling waves, as one after another they | bottom of it, and all that remained of the bird by his side. There was no difficulty in destroying the snake, and it was discovered to be what is termed a green snake, whose nature it

SENATORIAL PORTRAITS. Cowan, of the Warren Mail, draws the following portraits of the new members of the Pennsylvania Senate, in a recent letter from

Harrisburg :-First on the voting list comes our Senator, Isaac Benson. He was raised in Waterford, Erie County, read law with Johnson and Brown in Warren, and commenced practice in Cou- that city, being an untiring politician. In dersport, Potter County, in 1845, where he soon acquired a heavy and lucrative business. He is an earnest, matter-of-fact Speaker, a safe counseller and an energetic, straight forward business man, whose word is as good as bis bond. In politics he was a Whig. Now he is a Republican of the straightest sect, ving regularly up and down. I knew by this running as near to radicalism as his sound, that it must be some ship sailing fast to des | practical, common sense will allow. These qualities, added to his untiring industry and

sobriety, his abhorrence of cliques and claptrap, log-rolling legislation, with his therough devocation to principle, will make him one of the most reliable and creditable representatives in the Senate. He served in the House in 1857 and 1858, being the first Republican member from sturdy little Potter. His tenacity of purpose and party zeal were exhibited fairly in 1857 when, barely convalescent, he left his room, at the peril of his life, to come here by forced stages in time to vote for Cameron and defeat a Democratic U.S. Senator. Of just such mettle is the Senator from Tioga, Potter, McKean and Warren.

Dr. E. D. Crawford represents Juniatta, Cumberland, Perry and Mifflin. He is the only Democrat of all the Pennsylvania eleven who escaped to tell the tale of his party's loss danger is apparent, especially if the north-west | in the last campaign. This is his first year in the Legislature. He is a youngerly man, of middle hight, with slight figure, dark hair, pleasant face and reserved manner. In politics he is said to be Anti-Lecompton and Anti-Bigler, which probably saved his bacon last fall. He has not yet claimed the floor, and I do not therefore know anything of his talking

The next is De Lorma Imbrie, representing Beaver and Butler. He served in the House in 1856, 1857 and 1858 with credit to himself and satisfaction to his constituents, with whom he is deservedly popular. He, too, is a young middling sized man, slightly stooping, with brown hair and whiskers, a serious, thoughtful face and quiet manner. He is always ready to vote but seldom speaks. He is a thorough Republican and a reliable, high-minded repre-

very strongly Anti-Slavery, having originated the Congressional resolutions this winter, and left this merry world of ours, and had alighted vicinity, and probably for a hundred miles a- the Personal Liberty Bill last. He is a fair round the numbers of enormous toads of va- speaker and an industrious and successful worker. He is one of the youngest men in moment. I was the only human inhabitant on kos (a species of lizard) glided invisibly over the Senate and the ladies say the handsomest, my face and body; innumerable swarms of having a fine figure, very black hair and whiskers and an easy graceful action. He succeeds Dr. Gazzan and will make a faithful and able as though it was a grand opportunity to do representative.

He is a young man, new in legislative life and | The fact is, life is undervalued by a great mapopular at home, as his success proves. He practices law in Altoona; has a heavy voice and fair powers as a speaker, though they have not yet been much exhibited in the Senate. | might be done? Who cannot look back upon In person he is tall and slim, having an acquilive nose, sandy hair and whiskers and an intelligent expression.

W. W. Ketcham represents Luzerne. He served in the House last year where he took a high rank for a new member. He is a lawyer by profession and is said to be an able speaker. He is about the average stature, rather thick set with a restless eye, full face and florid complexion. All his movements remind you of the earnest, go-ahead, out spoken man of and yet it only illustrates what each may do. business and the determined Republican which | if he takes hold of hie with a purpose. If a you would expect to represent the constituen. | man but say he will, and follows it up, there cy of Luzerne. They are not mistaken in their man.

George Landon comes into the Legislature for the first time from the district composed of Bradford, Susquehanna, Wyoming and Sullivan. A constituency so true to Freedom should send a true man, and they have. A Methodist clergyman formerly, he comes to his place with more than an average reputation for eloquence and ability. Whether he will fill the expectations of his friends in this new sphere, remains to be seen, as he is no wise anxious to claim the floor. He is in middle life, nearly the average size, with sandy hair and whiskers, a musical voice and quiet manner with an under current of good humor and a strongly knit frame capable of almost any fatigue. He is one of your straight out, enenergetic, earnest men, and I suspect that, once buckled into the legislative harness, he will be a hard customer to handle.

J. E. Meredith represents Indiana and Armstrong. This is his first year in the Legislature. He is a Surveyor by profession and a pleasant, upright, quiet, industrious man, always in his place though he seldom or never speaks. He is in middle life with silver-gray hair, tall, well formed and dignified, looking much more like a Senator than some of his younger companions.

A. K. McClure is another of the young Senand Fulton, is a lawyer by profession and a politician of the old Whig school. He stood in the front rank in the House, and, it he The tree is very handsome in itself, and the chooses to exert himself, he will lave very few superiors in the Senate. He has a tenor voice but speaks with more than ordinary eloquence and electrical force. Tall, well formed and commanding, you do nothing but listen when his big head and broad shoulders rise at a front desk in the Senate. With strong partizan likes and dislikes, he always has a bitter fight when he runs, and is always triumphantly sustained by his constituents. The people of the North-west remember and admire him for his valuable services in behalf of the Sunbury and Eric Railroad.

George Connall bails from the Germantown section of Philadelphia. He has no legislative experience, this being his first year. He is known as a successful, industrious; business man in the real estate line, and an active worker in the Opposition party of that city. He will doubtless make a quiet, reliable and industrious member. He is of nearly medium size, with brown hair, a pleasant face and nervous activity. He speaks readily and to the

House in 1841, 1848 and 1855, having been defeated two or three times for the same place. He is well versed in the rules, speaks often and with considerable force and earnestness, and is indefatigable in whatever he undertakes. Formerly he was a member of the American order, but has latterly been strongly enlisted in the movements of the People's party in person he is in middle life,tall and among the heaviest men in the Senate, stooping somewhat and having black hair, a full face and a doubtful expression, fond of fun and never fails to make a party or personal hit when a chance turns up.

THE DANCING GIRLS OF JAVA .- The Elmira Advertiser is publishing a series of letters from China, written by Hon. Frank Hall, in one of which he speaks of the dancing girls of Java: At evening came a troupe of dancing girls to the hotel, under the supervision of the indefatigable Paul, accompanied by a native band. The dancing girls, three in number, were from the interior of the island, of small stature and slight forms, eighteen or twenty years old. Their dress was like that of other females, though gay in color, the satang being made of red and blue. The sash was drawn tightly around the body, that the rounded outlines of the form might not be lost. Around the waist was a cincture, overlaid with silver leaf, tinsel bracelets on their arms, and wreaths of fragrant leaves entwined with their dark hair. Lights were brought from the house, and the dancers began their evolutions on the crushed coral avenue in front. The dance was little else than a forward and backward movement with the feet, accompanied by a swaying motion of the body, in accord with the music. Each dancer carried a fan, which was kept in constant motion, not so much for cooling purposes as a graceful adjunct of this Javanese ballet. Each one sang in turn unknown words to indescribable tunes, covering her face as she sang with her fan, and marking the time with her little feet and swaying body. These Javanese men and women have small hands and feet of symmetrical shape. The band was led by a native of solemn countenance, with his one-stringed fiddle; a brazen gong did good duty jin lieu of a bass drum; another beat an oblong wooden drum, and yet another had before him three symbals, which he beat with a wooden mallet. Both songs and music were for the most part rude enough, though at times they succeeded in producing strains of pleasant melody. The soft, flowing Maylayan tongue has been very aptly called "The Italian Javanese dialect.

How to TAKE LIFE -Take life like a man. Take it just as though it was-as it is-an earnest, vital, essential affair. Take it just as though you personally were born to the task of performing a merry part in it—as though the world had waited for your coming. Take itand to achieve, to carry forward great and Lewis W. Hall represents Clearfield, Cam-bria and Blair—the famous Bigler district. weary, and it may be heart-broken brother. jority of mankind. It is not made half as much of as should be the case. Where is the man, or woman, who accomplishes one tithe of what opportunities lost, plans unachieved, thoughts crushed, aspirations unfulfilled, and all caused from the lack of the necessary and possible effort! If we knew better how to take and make the most of life, it would be far greater than it is. Now and then a man stands aside from the crowd, labors earnestly, steadfastly, confidently, and straightway becomes famous for wisdom, intellect, skill, greatness of some sort. The world wonders, admires, idolizes; is nothing in reason he may not expect to accomplish. There is no magic, no miracle, no secret to him who is brave in heart and determined in spirit.

> Old Ossawatomie has been heard from thro' a spiritual communication in New York. He says: In the light of the spirit world, I also discern that though most of those with whom I associated were hypocrites, and I cannot have hope, yet some are but infatuated, and I wish to warn all such that if they would have the slightest chance of heaven, they must turn from their Abolitionism and Republicanism and become Democrats at once.- Exchange. We were in hopes that that last rope would improve old John Brown's politics, but he seems to be about as bad in the other world as he was in this. We presume, however, that the Dem ocrats will now cheerfully unite with the Abclitionists in canonizing him.

Rich.-The editor of a Mississippi paper thus lets off on somebody who called him poors "We poor! No sir-ce, not by a jug full. Why, we have a library made up, for the most part, of patent-office reports and Kansas speeches; a double-barrelled pistol that won't stand reared back; a good watch; six suits of clothes; fourteen shirts; a cat; a bull pup; seventyfive cents in cash, and no poor kin; and are going to have a pretty wife; and, as soon as possible, a town lot! Talk about being poor.

The New Orleans Picayune notices the large increase of the Japan plum tree in that city. fruit, ripening when no other fruit is in season, the plums appearing in market as early as February, a most valuable addition to the products of the garden. One orchard, in the neighborhood of that city, of about 300 trees, brought, last spring, nearly \$4,000.

Severe .- A Mississippi editor lately declared that no human power could break the bonds of the slaves in that State. To which Prentice returned that he had no idea that the blacks of Mississippi could as easily get rid of their bonds as the whites of that State got rid of theirs a few years ago. It will be remembered that Mississipp went into bankruptcy . sew years ago.

A Pennsylvania Shaker, while engaged in selling seeds, was expelled from Virginia a short time since. The excuse assigned is, that he proved himself to be an abolitionist by offering for sale an improved white bean!