

BY S. B. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1860.

MY OLD MOUNTAIN HOME.

Though gently breaks the crested waves Along old ocean's strand, Though stately rivers deep and wide, With gold-dust in their sand ; Though brightly gleams the summer sun On city spire and dome, Yet, lovelier, far. to me, than these, Is my old mount in home.

The sunny south with orange groves, Its sweet perfume exhales; The verdant plains of the great west O'er-blown by scented gales, And boundless forests, long and wide, Where wild beasts love to roam, Are glorious; but I prize them less Than my old mountain home.

These many rough and rugged hills Incessant toil demand : The scanty harvest which they yield Scarce fills the reaper's hand; Yet, where my footsteps ever tread, Wherever I may roam. My thoughts in love and pride will turn

To my old mountain home.

THE MYSTERIOUS LODGER.

In September, 1852, I occupied a room in a two story frame building on Stockton street, San Francisco, in which were perhaps half a dozen lodgers-possibly more. As I seldom visited my room during the day, and invariably retired at twelve o'clock, I rarely met any of my neighbors-or, if I did, it was without my knowing them. With two of my fellow lodgers I became partially acquainted. One was a middle-aged man, occupying a room ad-joining mine, and divided from it by a thin partition. Against that thin boundary stood our beds-the middle-aged gentleman's and mine-not to exceed three inches apart. The middle-aged gentleman was wedded to the habit of snoring. And his was a peculiar prove to me that he was neither. snore, not a periodical accompanying every fourth or fifth inspiration, but a terrific and uninterrupted combination of snotts, groans ing and occasional plunges of the extremities against the creaking foot board. For a week stood up against the latter. At length, I knocked at the door. I was desperate. He rose, struck a light, and for the first time we met face to face. I had prepared myself to deluge him with sarcasm-to abase him with Billingsgate-to sink him with abuse. His that you are not to be made an exception ?" face was round and jovial, and his head so en-

tirely destitute of hair, that I could not summon courage to utter a single harsh word. For a moment we peered into each others anything but favorable." faces. "Can I do anything for you ?" I inquired. Smith, for that was his name, must have read my thoughts-must have known be snored-must have been aware of the object of my visit-for he immediately replied : "Yes, my friend, join me in a glass of brandy and water-I have a few drops of something genuine. Permit me to insist," he continued, observing my hesitation, ...you will sleep all the better for it," and he gave a look swelling over with commiseration. I meekly followed him to his sideboard, and we pledged each other in a glass of ancient you shall have the proof you require." vintage. He then pressed me to smoke a cigar. I could scarcely do less. Sitting on the | if otherwise, keep your secrets," was my anside of the bed, with his rotund visage peering through a gauze of smoke, and his fat legs swinging good naturedly, Smith was a worth of the name." picture. Together we would have afforded an amusing sketch for Punch. He talked incessantly, and before I left him we touched glasses several times, and I resolved that he might snore, night and day, for a year to come, and I would not disturb him. I wrung his hand in ecstacy of friendship, and bade him an affectionate good night. Smith's brandy was playing strange tricks with my fancy and 1 felt as though something was whispering, as though | ter, in the face of the determined opposition to "Macbeth"-"Sleep no more !" I lit a can- of my mother, ran away and married a young dle, and found it was two o'clock. Irritated at my wakefulness, I drew my clothes on and was soon in the street. The moon rode high in the heavens, and the night was beautiful as a poet's dream. Strolling around the streets ral infatuation. Learning that they were maras far as Clay, I suddenly turned the corner | ried, my good mother sent for them, and they and encountered a crowd of half drunken rowdies standing in front of a house they had either just left or were about to enter. In the act of retracing my steps, I heard some one exclaim in a boyish tone :--

Janson and myself often met after that, but it was always in the street or on the stairway. He never invited me to his room, or accepted an invitation to mine. He visited me once or twice at my office, and then remained less than five minutes. How he spent his time I did not inquire. He was a mystery. I spoke of him to Smith one day. Strange to say, that gentleman had never seen him, but from my description of him, ventured the opinion that he was either a gambler or a genteel pickpocket. I was reluctantly forced to the conclusion that Smith was right, and after that I

treated the young man with unusual coldness. He observed the change, and his looks wore a reproach so sorrowful, that I half repented having barbored the suspicion of my venerable looking friend, who was fearfully averse to all mysteries.

Occasion called me to my room one evening at an earlier hour than usual. I heard a soft rap at my door, and opening it, found Janson standing in the entry. "Come in, Janson," I exclaimed throwing

open the door.

"Would you not prefer taking a walk ?" he inquired. "The night is beautiful." "I believe not to night," I replied, "some

other time." I was piqued that he should persist in re-

maining outside the door. "I should be much pleased to have you,"

he rejoined. I have a few words to say to you in justice to myself, and-"

"Enough," I interrupted ; "I will go." of himself, and I was all anxiety to hear it. It was unpleasant to think him a pickpocket or a sharper, and I hoped he might be able to

We left the house and proceeded along Stockton street toward Happy Valley. For ten minutes not a word was spoken. Several and snuffles, with the addition of teeth grind- times he seemed on the point of speaking, but he as often checked himself.

"Unless 1 may call you one, I have not a friend in California," at length he began; placing his hand upon my shoulder. I bowed, but made no reply. "You do not speak," he replied, observing

my silence. "I am to understand, I presume

"To be frank with you, Janson," I replied "there is a certain mystery about your move-

house, on the same floor with myself. Thus | agitated. He had lost a valuable diamond I became acquainted with two of my lodgers. pin, and freely intimated that the "sleek young cuss," as he denominated Janson had stolen it. I so strenuously endeavored to dissipate the impression, that I verily believe he felt inclined to transfer the odium of the supposed both sides to the proper size. This simple theft to me. That night Smith snored louder than usual.

Three days after, I met Janson in the street, and learned that he had taken rooms on Powell street. I did not inquire the reason-I thought I knew it.

The next day I again met him. His face was unusually pale, yet he said he had not felt better for years."

"There is to be a wedding in Powell street to-morrow, at least so Mayhew says, but there | vantages, which that of sawing never can poswill be no bridegroom ! Do you understand ?" He placed his finger significantly to his lips, and we separated.

At eight o'clock the next evening, as Isaac Mayhew was mounting the steps of the house to which Janson had traced him six days be- saw proceeding in the line chalked out for it, fore, a pistol ball pierced his heart, and he divides the fibers, and by these means lessens dropped dead upon the pavement. Some unaccountable influence had drawn me to the deed often turns out crooked and warped; neighborhood, and hearing the report of a but in many purposes to which it is applied, pistol, Janson's words flashed thro' my mind, and I started with a dozen others, in the direction amended. As the fibers, however retain their of the tragedy. Before I arrived on the spot natural strength and direction, thin boards quite a crowd had collected. The body of Mayhew was lying on the sidewalk, and over great advantage in making pipe-staves, or it, in speechless agony, stood the widow who was to have been a bride.

"Who saw this ?" inquired a policeman.

"I heard the report of a pistol," said one of the crowd, "and a minute after, saw a man felt assured he desired to tell me something | enter that house yonder," and he pointed to | habitants of America when they were subdua small frame building on the opposite side of the street.

> Springing through the crowd. I reached the fully shown by a painting still preserved aside of the policeman, and as he knocked at mong the antiquities of Herculaneum. Two the door, I was at his elbow. I felt that Jan- genii are represented at the end of a bench, son was there. The door was quickly opened, and a well dressed lady calmly inquired the object of the visit.

"We are looking for a man who a few minstreet," said the officer.

sir ?" returned the lady.

EARLY HISTORY OF SAW-MILLS. In early periods, the trunks of trees were split with wedges into as many and as thin pieces as possible, and if it was necessary to

have them still thinner, they were hewn on and wasteful manner of making boards has still been continued in Russia to the present time. Peter the Great tried to put a stop to it by forbidding hewn boards to be transported on the river Neva. The saw, however, though so convenient and beneficial has not been able to banish entirely the practice of splitting timber used in rooting, or in making furniture and utensils : and indeed, it must be allowed that this method is attended with peculiar adsess. The wood-splitters perform their work more expeditiously than sawyers, and split timber is much stronger than that which has been sawn; for the fissure follows the grain of the wood, and leaves it whole ; whereas, the its cohesion and solidity. Split timber, inparticulary can be bent much better. This a sieve-frames, which require still more art, in forming various implements of the like kind.

Our common saw, which needs only to be guided by the hand of the workman, however simple it may be, was not known to the ined by the Europeans.

The saws of the Grecian carpenters had the In an instant, the officer, followed by the excited spectators, started for the house.nious manner as ours are at present. This is which consists of a long table that rests upon two four-footed stools. The piece of wood which is to be sawn through is secured by cramps. The saw with which the genii are at saw. It consists of a square trame, having in "And do you expect to find him in my room, the middle a blade, the teeth of which stand perpendicular to the frame. The piece of

thirty years a hundred have been given up. The first mill of this kind in Sweden was erected in the year 1653.

In England ssw mills had at first the same fate that printing had in Turkey. When attempts were made to introduce them, they were violently opposed, because it was apprehended that the sawyers would be deprived by them of their means of getting a subsistence. For this reason it was found necessary to abandon a saw-mill erected by a Dutchman near London, in 1663; and in the year 1700, when one Houghton laid before the nation the advantage of such a mill, he expressed his apprehensions that it might excite the rage of the populace. What he dreaded was actually the case in 1767 or 1768, when an opulent timber merchant, by the desire and approbation of the Society of Arts, caused a saw-mill, driven by wind, to be rerected at Limehouse, under the direction of James Stansfield, who had learned in Holland and Norway the art of constructing and managing machines of that kind. A mob assembled and pulled the mill to pieces, but the damage was made good by the nation, and some of the rioters were punished. A new mill was afterwards erected, which was suffered to work without molestation, and which gave occasion to the erection of others. It appears, how-ever, that this was not the only mill of the kind then in Great Britain, for one driven also by wind had been built at Leith, in Scotland, some years before.

The application of the steam engine has in modern times almost entirely displaced the use of either water or wind as the source of power in machinery, in England, as most of the sawmills now in action, especially those on a large scale are worked by steam .- Beckman's History.

ERRORS IN DRESS.

It need not cost much money to dress well, and on the other hand a person may be expensively and yet not well dressed. Foreigners say that American ladies spend more for clothing and ornaments than those of any other that the ladies of this country are more atutes since committed a murder across the work has a perfect resemblance to our frame tractively arrayed than those of Europe. Some following manner. "There," says he, "goes a "No, madam," replied the policeman, rath-er politely for one of his calling; "but I will end of the bench, and one of the workman the corn; another had a bale of cotton in her to surmise its nature.

VOL. 7 .-- NO. 12

THE WARSAW CONFERENCE. The Warsaw conference is among the things

of the past. It has been held, and has terminated. But what was its object? The world cannot be persuaded that the Czar, the Kaiser, and the Prince Regent, with their respective ministers, traveled hundreds of miles to merely renew interrupted or failing triendships, hunt the wild usus of the Polish forests, and enjoy the delights of convivial intercourse. Something of more importance must have led to this meeting of the three sovereigns of the great northern powers, at so critical a juncture. It is hardly probable that three such champions of law and order as Alexander, Francis Joseph, and Frederick William-that three such veteran diplomatists as Gortschakoff, Rechberg, and Schleinitz, came together and separated without having a talk about European politics. True, the autocrat of all the Russias assured his Freuch brother, in an autograph letter, that the conference had nothing in view adverse to France; but, in certain cases, even autocratic assurances are not entitled to implicit credit. Beside, though the Czar could answer for his own views, he could not, when said epistle was written, answer for those of others. Could he say that the Prince Regent's principal object had nothing in its nature hostile to the Emperor Napoleon-no relation to soliciting aid against his designing neighbor, should he think proper to assail Prussia on the Rhine? Could his Czarship affirm that the Kaiser did not mean to importune him for succor, should Austria be attacked in Venitia by France and Sardinia, or should Hungary rise again in rebellion?

We may well indeed believe that no attempt was made at Warsaw to form an offensive alliance against the French emperor; for that should be the best way to raise the tempest which the potentates in question are so anxious to avert ; but that the hope of eliciting a pledge of assistance from Alexander, in the contingencies supposed, was the chief inducements that led Frederick William and Francis Joseph to become parties to the conference, is nation; but they do not express the opmion as certain as that they actually brought forward thereat the proposition indicated. What entertainment was given by his Russian maone has made a whimsical calculation after the jesty to these Royal and imperial suitors, who thus sought to bind him by a most dangerous lady with fifty bushels of corn upon her back" pledge, is a secret which only time and events

glance through your apartment merely as a appears standing and the other sitting on the bosom, represented by a diamond pin; a third In despite of his pacific disposition, and matter of form, before proceeding to the oth- ground. The arms in which the blade is fast- carried two tuns of hay upon her head in the that autograph letter to Napoleon, the czar would scarcely remain neutral and see Prussplendid display, but it attracted attention eastern frontier to the Rhine. But as compli-from the wearer, to what she carried. The obten the pleasure of looking upon her. Now, need not alarm Alexander for the invincibilithat the Hapsburgh has not as much reason to congratulate himself on the result of his trip charms. A good writer on this subject has to Warsaw as his Prussian rival. Howsoever said : a lady is well dressed, when you cannot desirous of reconciliation with Austria, the Russian Emperor was far too prudent and sensible a man to consent to become a partner in the desperate fortunes of Francis Joseph, and already we have remarkable, though indirect, evidence of the kaiser's failure. While the tyrant entertained hopes of inveigling the autocrat in alliance with him, all thoughts of conceding free institutions to his subjects were laid aside, and the empire resounded with the clang of preparations for war; but When narrow striped stuffs are worn, they now there sudden'y appears in the Wiener Zeitung, the official gazette, his long promised manifesto of reform, which restores indepenvaluable privileges to the people. This unexpected change of policy on the part of the Hapsburgh proclaims more loudly than could the most explicit admission that the devices of the despot had failed him, and that he has no longer any resource from utter min, save But the Warsaw conference has done more than frustrate the expectations of Austria. It has also demonstrated that, however well inclined the northern powers are to form an alliance -a second coalition against liberty-they are totally unable to do so. The gentle Alexander associates well with violet; gold with dark is not the man to lead the forlorn hope of gether, indeed, to take measures against revolution, but becoming dismayed at the startthe most common fault to be avoided, is want | ling prospect before him, he shrunk from carof harmony in the richness of the several arti- rying out what he had contemplated, and ended with breaking up the reunion after chaunting a jeremiad over the evil times they have fallen on ! Let the friends and votaries of freedom the world over sing lo triomphe.

"Not to-night, gentleman, some other time, but not to-night; please excuse me."

The speaker in passing along the street had been stopped by the rowdies, and invited to drink.

"Bah !" exclaimed a number of voices "you must come to the scratch-either drink or fight."

"But, gentlemen, 1 cannot," insisted the stranger, struggling to free himself from the grasp of his persecutors. "I can neither drink nor fight to-night ; I am not well."

"Gammon !" growled the party, attempting to force him into the house.

I felt that, as a conservator of the peace and champion of society, it was my duty to intertere. Smith's brandy told me so, and furnished the nerve, in addition, to carry out the resolution. Stalking quietly in upon the crowd, I laid my hand upon the boy's shoulder, and comply, when "Give him one !" yelled one of the rowdies; and the next moment I received a blow on the back of the neck, and found myself leaning against the side of a house. I threw myself into a position of defence. Not man saved the impending slaughter, for the party suddenly left the field. My companion informed the officer of what had occurred, and he started in pursuit of the retiring rowdies, enjoining us to fight the way to our lodgings. Taking the arm of the lad, we proceed ed towards my room. He was a pale faced, intelligent looking young man of perhaps eighteen or nineteen years of age, remarkably well-bred and intelligent. He was dress-

ments calculated to give rise to suspicion "Of what nature ?" asked my companion.

"That you are a gambler, or even worse," I bluntly replied. He smiled as he replied : "Yes, yes, I see ; yet the suspicion wrongs

me.22 "Make it appear so," I answered, "and you

shall not want a friend." "Promise me that you will not divulge what I may tell you, or attempt by word or action to thwart me in the accomplishment of a purpose to which I have pledged my soul," he

said, looking me earnestly in the face, "and "If your purpose is not criminal. I promise;

"'Tis what you would do, or any other man

"Then I promise ; here is my hand."

"Listen," he resumed, taking my arm and walking slowly on. "I have a twin sister. We were born in Georgia, and our parents were the possessors of a hundred slaves, and a plantation large enough to give all employment. When we were fourteen our father died. At the age of sixteen, my sister became a convert during a religious revival, and six months afpreacher, to whose eloquence the revival owed its origin. My sister did not love the man. Her feeling for him was a religious enthusiasm-a fancy wrought upon her by an unnatureturned to receive her blessing. The plantation was placed in charge of my sister's husband, and he relinquished the gospel. He of his marriage, but the circumstance excited mist.

no suspicion. "To be brief, before two years elapsed, the large estate owned by my father was swept from us, and we were almost bankrupt. He had induced my mother to mortgage the plantation, with the view, he said, of purchasing more negroes to work it, but the money was squandered, and the slaves he secretly sold, by fives and tens, till less than a dozen remained. When asked to explain by my mother, he had no excuse to offer. In the midst of this great grief, another wife of Mayhew-that was the villain's name-suddenly made her appearance at the plantation. Learning the residence of her husband, but not knowing of his second marriage, she had left South Carolina to meet him. My poor sister was heart broker. Mayhew, to escape prosecution, fled from the State. His first wife was sent to the requested him to follow me. He turned to mad house, and in three months my poof old comply, when "Give him one !" yelled one of mother was laid in the churchyard. My griefbowed sister-but I will not speak of her. Turning the wreck of our property into money, I started in pursuit of the scoundrel who had was not stunned, but exasperated beyond meas- | dealt such a havoc with our peace. Through ure. The liquor of my bald headed fellow- a dozen States I tracked him, and returned lodger steeled my nerves to action, and 1 with my mission of vengeance unaccomplished One year ago by accident, I learned he was in doubting my perfect ability to scatter the California. As soon as I recovered from a secrowd over an acre of ground, I invited the rious illness under which I was laboring, I unequal contest. The appearance of a police- took passage for this State. I arrived six months ago.

"He is here, for I have seen him, and he cannot escape me now ! He is even in this city ; but he little dreams that the pistol is shotted to send him to the great reckoning. I have made few acquaintances here, having no wish to implicate others in a work of blood which must be mine alone. Last night I followed him from the El Dorado, where he spends most of his time, to a house on Powell

er portions of the house."

and quick as thought, placed her finger to her | cramp of this kind un valet. lips. In a moment I comprehended all .troyer of her peace, but Martha Janson, my wind, or by steam. Mills of the grat kind covery ! And for me to have been so con- in Germany, on the small river Roer, or Ruer ; foundedly blind, too-but no matter. The for though Asonius speaks properly of waterpoliceman searched the house, but did not mills for cutting stone, and not timber, it find the murderer.

street. She smiled and bowed, and I confess that both kinds were erected at that time. I thought her an excedingly pretty woman. The art, however of cutting marble with a

to her imaginary twin brother Richard.

and he went to bed that night and snored as has been cut by it. Stones of the soap-rock he had never snored before.

She who was to have been the third wife of and which would require less force than wood, Mayhew still lives in San Francisco. She was were sawn at that period; but it appears married in August last. 1 met her in the that the far harder glassy kinds of stone. street a few days ago. How vividly the sight were sawn then also, for we are told of the of her face brought to mind the incidents I discovery of a building which was encrusted have related ! She will read this little story, with cut agate, cornelian, lapislazuli, and afrequently visited New Orleans, and other of perhaps, and learn for the first time, why she methysts. There is, however, found no acthe large Southern cities, during the first year did not become the wife of Mayhew, the biga- count in any of the Greek or Roman writers

..... THE GREAT METROPOLIS. London now covers one hundred and twenty-

one square miles, having increased three-fold since the year 1800, and bricks and mortar still invade and capture the green fields. The population, according to the report of the Registrar General, augments at the rate of about one thousand per week, halt by birth and half by immigration. Notwithstanding the enormous wealth of the metropolis, it is recorded in the report of the Registrar General, as a remarkable fact, that "one in six of those who leave the world die in one of the public institutions-a workhouse, hospital, asylum or prison. Nearly one in eleven of the deaths is in the workhouse." This shows that poverty follows close at the heels of wealth, and fastens on the multitude with relentless grasp. Every sixth person dies a pauper or a criminal! Can this be said of any other city on the globe? And how great a number there must be who barely manage to escape this fate. The severe competition for subsistence and wealth, which characterizes London life, is a terrible ordeal for any human being to pass through, and thousands fall in the attempt, crushed beneath the golden Juggernaut. It is now notorious, says a London paper, that in the large establishments where some hundreds of assistants are employed, the great majority of them are broken-down tradesmen, crushed by the competition capital. Even these occupations are obtained with difficulty, and the ess fortunate gradually sink lower and lower in the scale, till they are driven into the public institutions, where they meet an untimely death. The list is further swelled by that numerous class, who, born in a respectable sphere and well-educated, sink into degradation from the sheer love of display and the vanity of living beyond their means. It is on

The most beneficial and ingenious improve-

cannot be doubted that these were invented The next day I met Martha on Montgomery later than mills for manufacturing boards, or When I informed Smith, as I did one even- of sand used for cutting it; for it is the sand kind, which are indeed softer than marble, of modern times speak of saw-mills as new

that some improvement has made them appear entirely new.

When the Infant Henry sent settlers to the island of Madeira, which was discovered in 1420, and caused European fruits of every kind to be carried thither, he ordered sawmills to be crected also, for the purpose of sawing into boards, the various species of excellent timber with which the island abounded, and which were afterwards transported to Portugal. About the year 1429 the city of Breslau had a saw-mill, which produced a yearly rent of three marks, and in 1490 the the parasol, may all be well enough by themmagistrates of Erfurt purchased a forest, in selves, but they do not accord well together; which they caused a saw-mill to be erected, for harmony is the very first essential in corand they rented another mill in the neighborhood besides. Norway, which is covered with

forests, had the first saw-mill about the year 1530. This mode of manufacturing timber was called the new art : and because the exportation of boards was by these means increased, that circumstance gave occasion to the deal tythe, introduced by Christian III, in the year 1545. Soon after, the celebrated Henry Ranzau caused the first mill of this kind to be built in Holstein. In 1552 there was a saw-mill at Joachimsthal, which as we are told, belonged to Jacob Gensen, mathematician. In the year 1555 the Bishop of Ely, ambassador from Queen Mary of England to the court of Rome, having seen a saw-mill in travels thought it worthy of a particular description. In the sixteenth century, however, there were mills with different saw-blades, by which a plank could be cut into several boards at the same time. Pighins saw one of these,

in 1575, on the Danube, near Ratisbun, when ed in good taste without affecting any of the stead has great faith in the efficacy of a peck street. He has visited it frequently of late, umed Franklin, "I presume you both spoke he accompanied Charles, prince of Juliers airs of maturer years, and I was quite taken | and to-day I understand that he is paying his of onions for ridding cows and oxen of lice. and Cleves on his travels. It may here be he truth." record that out of eight thousand convicts who He claims to have found them an infallible with him. He told me at once that his name addresses to a widow lady residing there. But asked whether the Dutch had such mills first, have past their probation in Pentonville, one remedy in his practice. They also give tone thousand fell through this wretched vice, and as is commonly, believed. The first saw-mill Much bad feeling prevails between ex-Govwas Richard Janson; that he was alone in he will not marry her, for another week shall ernor Wise and Governor Letcher, of Virgin-California, but not without means; that he not find him alive ! You now know all. Have to the stomach, and are especially valuable in it is stated that most of the number were "ori- was erected in Holland at Saardam, in the ginally respectable in more than an ordinary year 1596, and the invention of it is ascribed lived in Stockton street, and visiting a friend I one triend in California ?" hot weather, when working cattle will lie in ia, on account of the latter having re-asserted Cornelius Cornelissen, but he is as little the shade at noontime, and refuses to eat. his devotion to Douglas, and refused to counthis evening, had been detained to that unusu-To see so much spirit, so much determinadegree." These statements teach us that the al hour. In a few moments we arrived at my tion, so much manhood exhibited by a beardthe inventor as the mathematician of Joac-A Breckinridge contempory says that Joe | help forward secession. lodgings, and observing that he evinced little inclination to part with me, I invited him to offered the brave little fellow my hand, and greatness of London has been purchased at a fearful cost in human poverty, misery and himsthal. Perhaps he was the first person Lane will resign his Senatorship rather than crime, the result of its eager pursuit of wealth. who built a saw-mill at that place, which is a represent a state which has acted so dastardly accept a portion of my bed for the night. He he felt that he was answered. In silence we village of great trade, and has still a great smillingly declined, stating that he was quite returned to our lodgings. Bidding Janson many saw-mills, though the number of them He is a brave man who isn't afraid to wear is becoming daily less, for within the last near his own; and I then learned, for the first good night, I stepped into Smith's for a mo-time, that he occupied a room in the same ment. I found the old gentleman, somewhat old clothes until he is able to pay for new ones. till one came round." nation much.

ened, have the same form as that given to shape of a bonnet; and another was encumber-The officer entered. I closely followed. them at present. In the bench are seen holes, ed with a quarter section of land in the form sia stripped of her Rhenish provinces. Hence While he was examining the room, I for the in which the cramps that hold the timber are of a brocade skirt. Yet not one of these per- it may be safely assumed that the regent's first time obtained a fair view of the lady's stuck. They are shaped like the figure 7, sons was well dressed. The observer looked application has not been altogether in vain, face. Involuntarily, I threw up my hands in and the ends of them reach below the boards upon them as he would into the window of a and that he has received an assurance of aid amazement. She detected the movement, that form the top of it. The French call a dry-goods store, or a jeweler's shop ; he saw a should France attempt to extend her north-

Richard Janson stood before me. No-Rich- ment was, without doubt, the invention of ject to be gained by taste in dress is to adorn, attended with more hazardous consequences, ard no longer, now that she had slain the des- saw-mils, which are driven either by water, to attract attention to the wearer, and to high- and as his defeat on the Mincio or the Danube former fellow lodger. Heavens what a dis- were erected as early as the fourth century, if the bonnet, the shawl, the jewelry, or the ty of the Vistula or the Nieman, it is probable dress, is the center point of attraction, they detract from, rather than add to the wearer's remember a single article of her clothingmeaning that no one thing should be so conspicuous as to attract attention, but that all be A week after she quietly left the State for saw is very old. Pliny conjectures that it suited to the peculiar bodily habit of the wear-Georgia, where she is now residing. After was invented in Caria; at least he knew no er. Now, whatever fashion may dictate, it the sailing of the steamer, I received a note building incrusted with marble of greater an- can not make the same style suit a tall and a through the post office from Martha. She ex- tiquity than the palace of King Mansolus, at short person. The present amplitude of crinoplained all, and thanking me for the assistance Halicarnassus. This edifice is celebrated by line gives a rather queenly air to a tall digni-I had rendered her, and the kindness shown Vitruvius for the beauty of its marble, and fied lady, but upon a short, and especially up-Pliny gives an account of the different kinds on a corpulent person, its effect is ludicrous. ing, that the "sleek young cuss" whom he had properly, says he, and not the saw, which pro- make a person appear taller, and a very tall laviewed with so much suspicion was a woman, duces this effect. The latter presses down dy should shun them unless she wishes to he waited for me to repeat the assertion, and the former, and rubs it against the marble, highten her apparent stature ; let her rather a- dence to the provincial diets; and grants many then checked himself in the act of charging and the coarser the sand is, the longer will be dopt wide stripes or large figures, or patterns me with falsehood. The news excited Smith, the time required to polish the marble which which bave a contrary effect. So, too, in the matter of colors. At one time pink is the prevailing style, and it suits a dark complexion quite well, but it gives a frightful greenish hue to one of very fair or pale cheeks; such should choose green or blue tints if they would in abject submission to the popular will. appear well in preference to being fast ionable, while darker colors are safe to nearly all. Again, good taste is greatly violated by a wrong assortment of colors in dress. Thus a violet bonnet may be entirely spoiled by blue flowof a mill for sawing wood, and as the writers ers, or a yellow skirt by a pink sash. Green and uncommon, it would seem that the oldest crimson or lilac; pale blue with scarlet; pink absolutism. He called his brother dsepots toconstruction of them has been forgotten, or with black and white; gray with scarlet or pink. The most objectionable and perhaps cles composing the dress. Thus we often see a costly mantilla thrown over a cheap delaine; a gaudy bonnet accompanied by a cheap shawl; a splendid parasol shading a slady' in calico. Such a contrast reminds one of the schoel boy who invested his first half dollar in a pair of silk gloves, and was saluted by his comrades with the cry, "patch on both knees, and gloves on !" The delaine, the calico, the mantilla,

rect taste .-. Am. Agriculturist.

Some time ago, the wife of a wealthy farmer in Ohio eloped with a farm laborer. The deserted husband obtained a divorce and plodded on alone. After a while the sister of the recreant wife, living on an adjoining farm, slowly drew his regard and eventually they were married. The other day a knock was heard at the door, and the farmer, opening it, beheld, wan, pale and ragged, his truant former wife. Her father had turned his back to her, her paramour had fallen into drunkenness, and hopeless, homeless, she as a last resort turned to her former happy home. The farmer called his wife; she would not see her sister, but a the neighcorhood of Lyons, the writer of his tear glistened in the farmer's eye. He supplied her present wants, and then built her a eabin on the extreme end of his farm, where by his bounty she is living out the remnant of her days in remorse at her crime and folly.

ONIONS FOR CATTLE .- A writer in the Home-

During the sitting of a Court in Connecticut, not many years ago, on a very cold evening, a crowd of lawyers had collected around the open fire that blazed cheerful on the hearth in the bar-room, when a traveller entered, benumbed with the cold; but no one moved to give him room to warm his shins, so he remained in the back part of the room. Presently a smart young limb of the law addressed him, and the following dialogue ensued :---

"You look like a traveller ?"

"Wall, I suppose I am; I came all the way from Wiscensin !"

"What a distance to come on one pair of legs !" ejaculated the lawyer.

"Wall, I done it anyhow," was the reply. "Did you ever pass through h-l, in any of your travels ?" inquired the lawyer.

"Yes; I've been through the outskirts." "I thought likely. Well, what are the manners and customs there? Some of us would like to know."

"Oh, you'll find them much the same as in this place-the lawyers sit nearest the fire !"

A person complained to Dr. Franklin of having been insulted by one who called him a scoundrel. "Ah," replied the doctor, "and what did you call him ?" "Why," said he, "I called him a secondrel too." "Well," re-

tenance extravagant military preparations to Mr. Harris was never "more s-s-sober in the as Oregon has. We have no doubt but that the whole course of his life," but when Jones ask-Oregonians would admire the old man's resig- ed him to take a chair, he said he would "walt