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BY W. LEWIS.

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## SCHOOL HOUSE DEDICATION.

Let others wake the boastful strain, To sculptured temple rare, And bow before the gorgeous fane, To pay their worship there; But we will raise a nobler song, The song of Freedom's band, And sing—while joy the strains prolong— The school house of the land!

Let myriad serfs in other lands, Adore the conqueror's name, And rear aloft with slavish hands, The monumental fame; But we will rear with honest toil, From inland to the coast,

The School house fruit of Freedom's soil, Our country's pride and boast. Go ask of kings to tell you o'er, The story of their same; With all the noise of battle-roar, Has died away their fame. But ask O, sons! whose fathers bled

· The trophies of their hands. Their shades with majesty will lead To where the School house stands! Hail! School house-temple of the free,

The shrines where Freemen bend, The bulwark of our liberty, Do thou our home's defend; And while our rivers flow along, And hills adorn the land, Let every heart awake the song-Now let the School house stand.

## "EVERY THING GIVES."

The sun gives ever; so the earth What it can give, so much 'tis worth. The ocean gives in many ways-Gives paths, gives fishes, rivers, bays So too, the air, it gives us breath; When it stops giving, comes in Death. Give, give, be always giving;

Who gives not is not living. The more you give The more you live.

God's love hath in us wealth upheaped; Only by giving is it reaped; The body withers, and the mind, If pent in by a selfish rind; Give strength, give thought, give deeds, give

Give love, give tears, and give thyself. Give, give, be always giving, Who gives not is not living. The more we give The more we live.

## THE DUELIST'S DOOM.

Moses Stevens came to Mississippi when but a youth of eighteen. He then possessed the mildest manners and strictest puritanic morality, and was particularly noted for that hardworking practicability of purpose and pursuit so characteristic of his countrymen in general. Rapidly, by his industry and troon, will you meet me in a fair combat? economy, he amassed wealth in lands and negroes, and arose to influence till he was run as a volunteer candidate for a seat in the lower House of the Mississippi Legislature.-And now the shameless stipendiaries of slander set to work to blacken the hitherto unimpeachable reputation of the new politician.— His name filled the news-papers with scandal, moulded by the plastic hand of fancy for the occasion, and supplied the foaming stump orators with a theme for the most bitter phillipics. The temper of Stevens became roused by the unmerited denunciations heaped upon him; excited to a like fury with his foes. he repaid them in kind for all their unmitigated tirades of abuse. It was supposed that the Yankee would not fight, and Allen Simmons, a noted duelist, was selected by the opposite party as a proper person to send him a challenge, and if he refused to accept it, as a so that we cannot possibly gain admission.—

Therefore it would be best to name some political contest would be thereby determined. They were miserablee deceived in their man. Stevens accepted the challenge. His hand was firm as his aim was sure, and he satisfied? shot his adversary through the heart the first fire! Other personal renconters followed in rapid succession, and in all of which Stevens displayed the same cool courage, and always upon his heel and left the room; and mountcame off victorious. He soon became insolent, overbearing and exceedingly quarrel-some. Up to the year 1834 he had killed half-a dozen men.

In the autumn of that year he was one day in a country grocery, about ten miles from Vicksburg. A mixed company was present, to whom the desperado was boasting of tators were assembled, eager to witness the the number of victims he had clain, recounting expected scene. with savage delight the several circumstanmade him almost start from his seat as it building presented a scene at once picturesque thrilled him with a momentary dread.

This man, or rather youth, for to judge \$1.50 from the extreme juvenility of his appear-200 ance, he could not have seen more than nineteen summers, was a stranger whom no one were tremulous, and his whole air and depresent knew, or recollected to have ever meanor gave evidence of the high excitement seen before. He was tall but slender in shape, under which he was laboring. He appeared almost to a defect. His hand was very to be intoxicated. The stranger had not yet small, white as snow, and regular as cut with a chisel. The face was pale, almost colorless, and sweetly sad. There was nothing in the appearance of the stranger youth to excite alarm, unless it were, perhaps, the sport.

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25 00 40 00 60 00 his eyes on the floor, but still made an effort smile played around his coarse features, and IF Professional and Business Cards not ex. to proceed with his narrative. But he felt he said aloud—'I am here at the time; but ceeding 6 lines, one year; - \$4 50 that the gaze of the stranger was upon him where is he?'
Executors' and Administrators' Notices, 1 75 and he began to burn with shame and indig-Auditors' Notices, - - 1 25 nation at the reflection that he had encountered one look of a mortal man which had mas- in a clear, reverberating tone-'Here!' A face of the stranger, and met the same mysterious gaze, the same calm, unearthly look, that seemed to be a question from eternity,

saying—'Murderer, where are thy victimes?' He observed now, also, that the hands of the youthful intruder no longer hung motion- black, and straight as an Indian's. His skin less by his side; but the left was in his coat was smartly sun-burned, almost copper-colpocket, and the right thrust into his bosom, ored. His face and forehead, a huge mass of grasped something which gleamed through the clasp of his fingers like silver.

The desperado comprehended at a glance his peril. He was in the power of an enemy. Mastering, however, by a great effort of self-control, his fears, he took his resolution quick as thought to gain time, and, if kerchief around his waist. His weapon possible, obtain the chance of an equal combat. This must be done, or instant death was the only alternative. For he was a professed judge of the human character, and knew that he had to deal with no common foe, and that a single violent gesture or movement to grasp a weapon, would be a signal for a stab at his heart.

He, therefore, assumed a look of careless good humor, and addressing the stranger in in a friendly tone of well feigned familiarity, inquired—'You have listened to my idle ers as a story-teller !

The stranger replied, in a low voice-'I was not thinking of your powers as a storyteller; I was wondering at your prowess as

'I was but joking, I assure you,' said Ste-

"You lie!" was the calm response. The desperado turned pale as death, but gulping down his emotion, he proceeded; How do you know I lie? You are to me The young stranger moved in a circle, and a total stranger; I am positively certain that t never saw you before in my life.'

That matters not, Mr. Stevens, I have known you as an assassin since I was ten years old: and I now know you as a das tardly coward!'

'Who are you?' exclaimed the desperado, in real surprise, as well as consternation. "I am the son of a man you murdered !" 'You must be mistaken in me, young man;

what was your father's name ?' 'That you shall never know, infamous liar and poltroon, till I whisper it in your dying

ear, as the signal to blind your soul to eternal torture. Man of blood your last hour has come? The last sentence was repeated in a shrill

He sat dumb and trembling like a sinner at the bar of the final judgment. The stranger youth contemplated him in scorn for a few seconds, and then said in cutting accents-'I had thought to slay you where you sit, you base wretch! but I dis-

out giving him a chance for his life. Pol-A gleam of savage joy shot across the face of Stevens as he answered-'I will. Name

dain to kill even a murderous coward with-

your time, place and seconds.1 'That is soon done,' replied the stranger. 'Meet me to-night, precisely at twelve o'clock, at the 'Old Waste House,' in the pine woods, five miles east from this place. Bring with you a single friend; I will contrive to have one present also. We two only will enter the house, armed each with a bowie-knife or dagger at our option. Our friends will lock the door from the outside, swearing first on the Holy Gospel to leave us alone for the a large hawk-bill pocket knife in his hand, space of twenty-five minutes. Are you

agreed ?;
'But the house to which you refer,' suggested Stevens, 'has not been inhabited for eight years. The window and doors are exceedingly strong, almost half covered with bars of iron, and are, moreover, securely fastened Therefore it would be best to name some

other place. 'I have the key,' said the youth; ' are you

'I am.' At this answer of the desperado, the young man, without uttering another word, turned ing his horse, which had been hitched near the grocery door, rode slowly off in an eas-

terly direction. The rumor of this strange challenge and prospective duel flew around the neighboring country like the wind, and two hours before the appointed time a large crowd of spec-

It was a night without moon or stars, of a ces of horror attending the death of each, and thick pitchy darkness, with a drizzle or a spicing the whole with the usual exaggera- light sifted rain from the ebon clouds lowertions supplied by the vanity of boasters. As ing overhead. The spectators carried in their he went on thus, reciting the most enormous hands long torches made of pitch pine knots, cruelties, his quick eye wandering around the whose red, glaring lustre reflected among the circle of his eager auditors for sympathy and green boughs of the dense surrounding grove; the customary approbation that was wont to and the clustering vines that were intertwisalute his ears, he encountered the fixed gaze ned with their luxuriant foliage all over the of a stranger, which riveted his attention, and lonely walls and mouldering roof of the old

and savage.

accompanied by a chosen second, arrived .-His countenance was flushed, his nerves made his appearance. Minute after minute rolled on, and still he did not come. The spectators looked disappointed. They thought themselves in danger of losing their promised

most intense anxiety. At last both hands story.

9 00 14 00 23 00

Disconcerted, surprised, if not alarmed, were perpendicular, one above the other, and 15 00 25 00 38 00

Stevens shrank from that glance, and cast directly over the figures XII. A sneering

Hardly had the words died on his lips, when a loud voice from the old house shouted tered his own spirit as with a mysterious key grated in the rusty lock, the bolt was spell. He felt in his heart that he was a drawn back, the door opened with a harsh coward! Again he raised his eyes to the creaking noise on its hinges, and the stranger

stepped from the sill.

We pause a minute to survey his friend, who was by his side. He was a stranger also; a man of Herculean size, and exceedingly wild aspect. His hair was long, coal bones, sharply projecting and repulsively ugly; and his dark eye flashed rays that seemed sparks of fite to scorch the beholder.

The arrangements were immediately made for the duel. The stranger stripped off his coat, vest and shirt, and tied a red silk handof Stevens was an enormous bowie-knife, heavy as the warclub of a savage.

The stranger exacted an oath from the seconds, that after the two foes entered the house, they would neither open the door themselves nor suffer any one else to open it. It was also agreed that all the spectators that bore torches should retire some twenty paces from the house, so that no ray of light could penetrate stories with some appearance of curiosity, through the crevices in the wall to illuminate, young man; what do you think of my powhowever feebly, the deadly gloom within. All the preliminaries being thus adjusted,

the combatants were placed by their seconds in opposite corners of the room, when the latter withdrew, locked the door, and left the foes alone with death.

At first they both stooped down, and stealthily untied and laid off their shoes, so as to make no noise in walking across the floor. The same thought had struck them at the

The young stranger moved in a circle, and softly as a cat around the room, till he got within four feet of the corner where his enemy had first been placed. He then paused to listen. For a few seconds he heard nothing in the gravelike silence but the quick beats of his own heart. But presently there crept into his ear a scarcely audible sound, as of suppressed breathing, in the opposite corner of the room, which he had just left. His foe was trying the same stratagem. The manœuvre was repeated several times by both, and with a like result. At length the youth concluded to stand still and await the approach of his adversary. Motionless now himself and all ear; a soft noise like the dropping of flakes of wool, became distinctly audible, and slowly approached him. When trumpet-tone that made every hearer start. the sound appeared about three feet from It deprived Stevens of the faculty of speech. where he stood, he suddenly made a bounding plunge, with his dagger aimed in the air where he supposed the bosom of his foe to be. Stevens, at that time, was stooped forward, thus seeking for the advantage, and the point of the dagger blade, by a singular fatality, perforated his left eye and pierced deep in the brain. He fell with a dull, heavy sound on the floor. He had fought his last

battle. The seconds waited with breathless anxiety until the expiration of twenty-five minutes. They then unlocked the door and the crowd rushed in with their flickering torches. A most hideous spectacle presnted itself. There lay the gory trunk of Stevens, the head severed from the body, and placed, as if in savage mockery, on the breast of the dead, and there was still sticking in the bloody right eye the fatal two edged dagger, almost up to the hilt in the soulless brain! The stranger was standing in the middle of the room, with stained with reeking gore, with which he had evidently performed the work of decapitation. On his face was still the same look, and the same melancholy smile. He seemed, in fact, to be conscious of nothing savehis own dreamy thought, that wandered through wide eternity.

The spectators crowded with mute countenances of horror around the mutilated corpse, and for a moment lost sight of the living foe; till maddened at the lamentable sight, some one called out—'Arrest the murden:!'
And all the crowd cried—'Sieze him—eeize him!!' They turned to seize him; but both he and his second had disappeared, and no where to be seen. Neither was ever after-

wards heard of in that region of the world. Eighteen months ago I met them both at San Antonio in Texas. The acquaintance was accidental, and formed under peculiar circumstances, that gave me their full confidence, and, accordingly, I received from them a clear and complete narration of the facts herein before related, most of which I had previously learned from witnesses of the transaction. Their history since that dreadful combat has been deeply tinged with the romantic; but its occurrence must be left for some future work, or other pen than mine.-I am not permitted now to give their names; but will only state that one of them has gathered imperishable laurels in the late Mexican war, and is altogether one of the most remarkable men of the age.

A wag, on hearing that a man had given up chimney-sweeping, expressed surprise, as he thought the business sooted him.

Cabin.

It was nearly midnight of Saturday night that a passenger came to Col. S, requesting him to go to the cabin of a settler, some three miles down the river and see his daughter, a girl of fourteen, who was supposed to be dying. Col. S-awoke me and asked me to accompany him, and I consented, taking with me a small package of medicines which I always carried in the forests; but I soon learned there was no need of these, for her disease was past cure.

"She is a strange child," said the Colonel; "her father is a strange man. They live to-gether on the bank of the river. They came here three years ago and no one knows whence or why. He has no money and is a keen shot. The child has been waising away for a year past. I have seen her often, and she seems gifted with a marvelous intellect. She seems sometimes to be the only hope of her father."

We had reached the hut of the settler in less than half an hour, and entered it rever-

The scene was one that cannot be easily forgotten. There were looks and evidences of luxury and taste lying on the rude table near the small window, and the bed furniture on which the dying girl lay was as soft as the covering of a sleeping queen. I was of course startled, never having heard of these people before; but knowing it to be no uncommon thing for misanthropes to go into the woods to live and die, I was content to ask no explanations, more especially as the death hour was evidently near.

She was a fair child, with masses of long, black hair lying over the pillow. Her eyes were dark and piercing, and as they met mine they started slightly, but smiled and looked upward. I spoke a few words to her father, and turning to her, asked if she knew her

conditon. "I know that my Redeemer liveth," said she, in a voice whose melody was like the sweetest tones of an Æolian. You may imagine that her answer startled me, and with a few words of like import, I turned from her. A half an hour after and she spoke in the same melodious voice:

"Father, I am cold, lie down beside me." And the old man lay down by his dying chlid, and she twined her emaciated arms around his neck, and murmured in a dreamy voice,

"Dear father, dear father."
"My child," said the old man, "doth the flood seem deep to thee?"

"Nay father my soul is strong."

"Seest thou the opposite shore?"
"I see it, father, and its banks are green with immortal verdure."

"Hearest thou the voice of its inhabitants?" "I hear them father, as the voices of angels, falling from afar in the still and solemn night Mother's voice, father-oh, I heard it then!"

"Doth she speak to thee?" "She speaketh in tones most heavenly."

"Doth she smile?" "An angel smile! But I am cold-coldcold! Father, there's a mist in the room. You'll be lonely. Is this death, father?"

Going to Bed.

Going to bed we have always considered one of the most sober, serious and solemn operations which a man can be engaged in during the whole twenty-four hours. With a young lady it is altogether a different thing. When bed-time arrives, she trips up stairs with a candle in her hand, and—if she had pleasant company during the evening-with some agreeable ideas in her head. The candle on the toilette, and her luxuriant hair is speedily emancipated from the thraldom of combs and pine. If she usually wears water curls, or uses the "iron," her hair is brushed carefully from her forehead and the whole mass compactly secured; if not, why then her lovely tresses are soon hid in innumerable bits of paper. This task accomplished, a night-cap appears, perhaps edged with plain muslin, or perhaps with heavy lace, which hides all, save her own sweet countenance.— As soon as she ties the strings, probably she takes a peep in the glass, and half blushes at what she sees. The light is out-her fair delicate form gently presses the couch-and like a dear, innocent, lovely creature as she s, she falls gently into a sleep, with a sweet smile on her still sweeter face. A man, of course, under the same circumstances, acts quite differently. Every movement in his chamber indicates the coarse, rough mould of his sullen nature. When all is ready, he snuffs out the candle with his fingers, like a cannibal, and then jumps into the bed like a savage. For a few moments he thinks of all the peccadilloes he may have committed during the day, vows a vow to amend soon, groans, turns over, stretches himself, and then all is silent, save the heavy groans of the lumberer.

Woman .- An exchange says that "God intended all women to be beautiful as much as he did the roses and morning glories; and that he intended they should obey his laws, and cut indolence and corset strings, and indulge in freedom and fresh air. For a girl to expect to be handsome with the action of her lungs dependent upon the expansive nature of a cent's worth of tape, is as absurd as to look for tulips in a snow bank, or a full grown oak in a little flower pot."

WHERE IS THE DIFFERENCE ?-If a gentleman tells you, "you lie," you knock him down; but if a lady says "Ah, now, you tell stories," you smile and say pleasantly, "I assure you, my dear, it is so.

The who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your old dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There's no deception in a bull dog. It is only the cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned.

A western editor wishes to know whether carry pills in their pockets.

Ten minutes before twelve o'clock Stevens, An 'Affecting Scene in a Western Log LAWS OF PENNSYLVANIA---SES-SION OF 1856.

AN ACT

Supplemental to "An Act to enable joint tenants, tenants in common, and adjoining owners of mineral lands in this Commonwealth to manage and develope the same," approved the twenty-first day of April, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted, &c., That the second proviso of the second section of "An Act to enable joint tenants, tenants in common, and adjoining owners of mineral lands in this Commonwealth to manage and develope the same," approved the twenty-first day of April, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four is hereby repealed .--And that companies now formed, or that may hereafter be formed under the Act mentioned in the foregoing section, be, and they are hereby authorized, in addition to the rights and privileges conferred by said Act, to engage in, and carry on the mining and preparing for market, coal, fire-clay, and other minerals found on or in their lands, manufacturing the products of the same, selling or conveying the same, and the products thereof to market.

Provided, That the liability of the stockholders, created by said Act, shall extend to include all debts contracted by them for work and labor done or materials furnished for opening, improving and preparing their lands for mining purposes, and all debts contracted by the said corporation in the business of mining, selling and conveying to market the minerals on or in their said lands.

Provided also, That such companies shall make their returns, and pay the tax on divilends to which the stock of such company shall be liable under the existing laws of this Commonwealth.

Provided, That the amount of the capital stock shall not exceed five hundred thousand

Provided, That none of the provisions of this Act shall extend to Northumberland county.

Approved April 9, 1856.

A SUPPLEMENT

To an act relating to the sale and conveyance

of real estate passed April eighteenth, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three. Sec. 1. Be it enacted, &c. That in all cases where sales of the real estate of lunatics have been made under the act of the eighteenth of April, one thousand eight hundred and fifty three, entitled, "An Act relating to the sale and conveyance of real estate, under a decree of the Court of Common Pleas," the same shall be valid and effectual notwithstanding such real estate may have been derived by de-

scent or will. Approved April 21, 1856.

AN ACT

Relative to the charges of the courts. Sec. 1. Be it enacted, &c., That the President Judges of the several Courts of Common Pleas of this Commonwealth, shall in every cause tried before them respectively, upon request of any party or attorney concerned therein, reduce the whole opinion and charge of the court as delivered to the jury, to writing, at the time of the delivery of the same.

and shall forthwith file the same of record. Approved April 15, 1856.

AN ACT

In relation to the appointment of collectors of filled with the brave and patriotic natives of

commissioners of the several counties in this ever closed the door against the admission of commonwealth who have the power to appoint | foreigners to the rights of American citizens? collectors of state and county taxes, may do Let his acts speak for themselves. So early so without being confined in their selection to as the 20th of March, 1790, General Washthe persons whose names may be returned ington, as President of the United States, apby the assessors, anything in the act passed proved the first law which ever passed Conthe fifteenth day of April, eighteen hundred gress on this subject of naturalization; and and thirty-four, entitled "An Act relating to this only required a residence of two years, county rates and levies, and township rates previous to the adoption of a foreigner as an and levies," to the contrary notwithstanding. Approved February 1, 1856.

AN ACT

Relative to the sheriffs of this Common wealth. Sec. 1. Be it enacted, &c. That the sheriffs ams to the Presidency. In his administra-fithe several counties of this Common wealth, tion, which will ever be known in history as of the several counties of this Common wealth, excepting the counties of Allegheny and Philadelphia, to whom are committed the custody of prisoners, shall hereafter receive such allowance for boarding said prisoners as may be fixed by the courts of quarter sessions of the respective counties, not exceeding twenty-five cents per day for each prisoner, any provision in any other act to the contrary notwithstanding. Approved April 11, 1856.

A FURTHER SUPPLEMENT

Relating to special Courts. Sec. 1. Be it enacted, &c. That whenever President Judge shall be a party in any suit, prosecution, or proceeding, shall be tried and heard before the President Judge residing nearest the place of such trial, who shall be

disinterested.

A SUPPLEMENT To an act regulating banks approved April sixteenth one thousand eight hundred and

Sec. 1. Be it enacted, &c. That the provisions of article fifth, section tenth, of an act regulating banks, approved the sixteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and fifty, and the supplement thereto approved the 7th day of May 1855, be, and the same are hereby extended to all the banks of this Commonwealth. Approved April 17, 1856.

AN ACT

Relating to Agricultural, Horticultural and Floral exhibitions.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted, &c. That the provisions of the 4th section of an Act passed the 16th March, 1847, to restrain disorderly conduct at religious meetings, be, and the same the law recently enacted, against the carrying are hereby extended to Agricultural, Horti-of deadly weapons, apples to doctors, who cultural and Floral exhibitions. Approved April 4th, 1856.

A SUPPLEMENT

To the acts providing for the entering of satisfaction on judgments and mortgages. Sec. 1. Be it enacted, &c. That Herealter in all cases where the amount due on any mortgage or judgment entered of record, together with the interest and cost, shall have been paid to the legal holder or holders thereof, and the bond or note, judgment or mortgage, together with the accompanying bonds, (if any) duly endorsed in the presence of two witnesses that the same are satisfied and discharged, shall be produced to the prothonotary or recorder having charge of the records of such mortgages and judgments respective-ly, it shall be the duty of such officer, for the fee of seventy-five cents in the case of a mortgage, and twenty-five cents in the case of a judgment, to enter satisfaction on the records of such liens, and to file among the papers in their respective offices the judgment, notes, bills, mortgages and bonds respectively, which shall remain filed thereafter for the benefit of all parties interested therein.

papers as aforesaid. Approved April 9, 1856.

Provided, That no such satisfaction shall be

entered until after a certificate from the Pres-

ident Judge or the District Judge of the pro-

per county allowing the same, which certifi-cate shall also be produced and filed with the

A Walf from the Past.

We make the following extract from a peech delivered by the Hon. James Buchanan, at Greensburgh, Pa., on the 7th of October, 1852, when the incipient Know Nothings were known by the name of Native Americans:

"From my soul I abhor the practice of mingling up religion with politics. The doctrine of all our Constitutions, both Federal and State, is, that every man has an indefea-sable right to workship his God according to the dictates of his own conscience. He is both a bigot and a tyrant, who would inter-fere with that sacred right. When a candidate is before the people for office, the inquiry ought never to be made, what form of religious faith he possesses, but only in the language of Mr. Jefferson, "Is he honest, is he capable ?"

"Democratic Americans!" What a name for a Native American party! When all the records of our past history prove that American Democrats have ever opened wide their arms to receive foreigners flying from oppression in their native land, and have always bestowed upon them the rights of American citizens, after a brief period of residence in this country. The Democratic party have always gloried in this policy, and its fruits have been to increase our population and our power, with unexampled rapidity, and to furish our country with vast numbers of incustrious, patriotic and useful citizens. Surely, the name of 'Democratic Americas' was an ican party.
"The Native American party, an 'Ameri-

can excellence, and the glory of its foundership, belongs to George Washington!' No, fellow citizens, the American people will rise up with one accord to vindicate the memory of that illustrious man from such an imputation. As long as the recent memory of our countrymen, no such party could have ever existed. The recollection of Montgomery, Lafayette, De Kalb, Kosciusko, and a long list of foreigners, both officers and soldiers, who freely shed their blood to secure our liberties, would have rendered such ingratitude impossible. Our revolutionary army was state and county taxes.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted, &c. That the county their Commander in-Chief. Would be have gress on this subject of naturalization; and previous to the adoption of a foreigner as an American citizen. On the 29th of January, 1795, the term of residence was extended by Congress to five years, and thus it remained throughout General Washington's administration, and until the accession of John Adthe reign of terror, as the era of alien and sedition laws, an Act was passed on the 18th of June, 1798, which prohibited any foreigner from being a citizen until after a residence of fourteen years, and this is the law or else perpetual exclusion, which General Scott preferred, and which the Native American parly now desire to restore.

"The Presidential election of 1800 secured the ascendency of the Democratic party, and under the administration of Thomas Jefferson, its great apostle, on the 14th of April, 1802, the term of residence previous to naturalization, was restored to five years, what t had been under General Washington. No. fellow citizens, the Father of his Country was never a Native American. This 'Amer-

ican excellence' belonged to him. "The Fugitive Slave Law is all the South has obtained in this compromise of 1850. It is a law founded both upon the letter and the spirit of the Constitution, and a similar law has existed on our statute Books ever since the administration of General Washington. History teaches us that but for the provision' in favor of fugitive slaves, our present Constitution never would have existed. Think ye that the South will ever tamely surrender the Fugitive Slave law to Northern fanatics

and Abolitionists. "Man is but the being of a summer's day, whilst principles are eternal. The general tions of mortals, one after the other, rise and sink, and are forgotten; but the principles of Democracy, which we have inherited from our revolutionary fathers, will endure to bless mankind throughout all generations. Is there any true Democrat within the sound of my voice—is there any Democrat throughout the broad limits of good and great old Democratic Pennsylvania, who will abandon these sacred principles.

"An Act to Amend an Act."-To pick a man up whom you have knocked down.