

THE SUSQUEHANNA REGISTER.

THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE IS THE LEGITIMATE SOURCE, AND THE HAPPINESS OF THE PEOPLE THE TRUE END OF GOVERNMENT.

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From the New-York Tribune.

Wood Notes.

Have you ever been a Child
Wandering forth in Summer weather,
When the lights and shadows mild
Danced upon the grass together?
Where the maple benches spread
Shadowed across overhead,
And the stream in murmurs sweet
Rippled at your very feet?

Did you love the Limpid Spring
Clear its mossy margin dripping,
Where the swallows dipped their wings,
From its rustic basin sipping?
Have you marked upon its bed
Pebbles white and brown and red,
Deciding in your wisdom small,
You could count them each and all?

Have you raised your tiny shout
When, amid the waters brimming,
Gaily leaped the speckled trout,
From your eager fingers swimming?
Did you, when your thirsty lip
Lugged the cooling draught to sip,
With a broad leaf's folded cup
Dip the sparkling treasures up?

If your mind recalls the scene,
Say to Gotham's sons and daughters,
Mountain pastures now are green—
Pure and cool the mountain waters.
Pendant sounds are in the breeze;
Murmure in the budding trees;
Breathing in the watchful ear—
Lessons it is good to hear.

r. h. c.

The True Aristocrats.

Who are the Nobles of the earth—
The True Aristocrats?
Who need not bow their heads to Lords,
Nor doff to Kings their hats?
Who are they, but the Men of Toll,
The mighty and the free,
Whose hearts and hands subdue the earth
And compass all its sea.

Who are they but the Men of Toll
Who clave the forest down,
And plant amid the wilderness,
The hamlet and the town,
Who fight the battle bear the scars,
And gives the world its crown
Of name, and fame, and history,
And pomp of old renown?

These claim no gaud of heraldry,
And scorn the lightning rod,
Their coats of arms are noble deeds,
Their peerage is no God!
They take no from ancestral grave
The glory of their name,
But win, as first their fathers won,
The laurel wreath of Fame.

The Unhappy Bride.

By E. D. BAKER, JR.

She stood at the altar,
All trembling and fair,
With a wreath on her brow,
And a pearl in her hair.

She stood at the altar,
In a robe tinged with gold,
And diamonds that sparkled,
From each tiny fold.

She stood at the altar,
That maiden so fair,
And her lips uttered vows,
But her heart was not there.

She stood at the altar,
But her brain it was rocking,
At the thought of the mischievous,
Rent in her stocking.

An Emblem.

A butterfly basked on a baby's grave,
Where a lily had chanced to grow;
Why art thou here with a gaudy dye,
Whilst she of the bright and sparkling eye,
Must sleep in the church yard low?

Then it lightly soared through the sunny air
And spoke from its airy track;
I was a worm till I won my wings,
And she whom thou mourn'st as a seraph sings,
Wouldst thou call the bluest one back?

The Hannibal Journal gives the following as
the superscription of a letter which lately passed
through the post office of that town:
"to my dear old Sully"
She Cawgar
Elinoise
I had a short agar spell to day."

An expounder of the law who recently expected
to be appointed judge, was questioned as to the
penalty he should attach to the crime of arson—
"Arson," replied he, "with profound gravity," "arson,
arson! I would make the fellow pay a hundred
dollars and marry the girl!"

An Irishman, on arriving in this country took a
fancy to the Yankee girls, and wrote to his wife,
—Dear Sarah: These melancholy lines are to in-
form you that I died yesterday, and I hope you are
enjoying the same blessing. I recommend to you
to marry Jenny O'Rourke, and take good care of
the child.—From your affectionate husband Bill
deak."

"Ah," said old Mrs. Donsenbury, "learning is
a great thing; I've often felt the need of it. Why,
would you believe it, I'm now sixty years old, and
only know the name of three months in the year,
and that's spring, fall and summer. I learnt the
names of them when I was a little bit of a girl."

"Honest my boy, you must be more careful
of yourself than you are. You have not the com-
pulsion of some. Don't believe a word I say, I
I've got the constitution of a horse; there ain't no
break up or down to me. Dang it, if I don't be-
lieve I've got the constitution of the United
States."

Declaration of Independence.

By the Representatives of the United States
of America, in Congress Assembled.—
July 4th 1776.

When in the course of human events, it
becomes necessary for one people to dissolve
the political bands which have connected them
with another, and, to assume, among the
powers of the earth, the separate and equal
station to which the laws of nature and of
nature's God entitle them, a decent respect
to the opinions of mankind requires that they
should declare the causes which impel them
to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident,
that all men are created equal; that they are
endowed by their Creator with certain unal-
lenable rights; that among these, are life,
liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That,
to secure these rights, governments are in-
stituted among men, deriving their just pow-
ers from the consent of the governed; and
that, whenever any form becomes destructive
of these ends, it is the right of the people to
alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new
government, laying its foundation on such
principles, and organizing its powers in such
form, as to them shall seem most likely to
effect their safety and happiness. Prudence,
indeed, will dictate that governments long
established, should not be changed for light
and transient causes, and, accordingly, all
experience hath shewn, that mankind are
more disposed to suffer, while evils are suf-
ferable, than to right themselves by abol-
ishing the forms to which they are accus-
tomed. But, when a long train of abuses and
usurpations, pursuing invariably the same
object, evinces a design to reduce them under
absolute despotism, it is their right, it is
their duty, to throw off such government, and
to provide new guards for their future security.
Such has been the patient sufferance of these
colonies, and such is now the necessity which
constrains them to alter their former sys-
tems of government. The history of the present
king of Great Britain is a history of repeated
injuries and usurpations, all having in direct
object, the establishment of an absolute ty-
ranny over these states. To prove this, let
facts be submitted to a candid world:

He has refused his assent to laws the
most wholesome and necessary for the public
good.

He has forbidden his governors to pass
laws of immediate and pressing importance,
unless suspended in their operation till his
assent should be obtained; and when so
suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend
to them.

He has refused to pass other laws for the
accommodation of large districts of people
unless those people would relinquish the right
of representation in the legislature; a right
inestimable to them, and formidable to ty-
rants only.

He has called together legislative bodies
at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant
from the depository of their public records,
for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into
compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses re-
peatedly, for opposing, with manly firmness,
his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused, for a long time after such
dissolutions, to cause others to be elected;
whereby the legislative powers, incapable of
annihilation, have returned to the people at
large for their exercise; the state remaining,
in the mean time, exposed to all the dangers
of invasion from without, and convulsions
within.

He has endeavored to prevent the popula-
tion of these states; for that purpose, ob-
structing the laws for naturalization of for-
eigners, refusing to pass others to encourage
their migrations thither, and raising the con-
ditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of
justice, by refusing his assent to laws, for
establishing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will
alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the
amount and payment of their salaries.

He has created a multitude of new offices,
and sent hither swarms of officers, to harass
our people, and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us, in time of peace,
standing armies, without consent of our leg-
islatures.

He has affected to render the military in-
dependent of, and superior to the civil pow-
er.

He has combined, with others, to subject
us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitu-
tion, and unacknowledged by our laws;
giving his assent to their acts of pretended
legislation:

For quartering large bodies of armed
troops among us;
For protecting them, by a mock trial, from
punishment, for any murders which they
should commit on the inhabitants of these
states;
For cutting off our trade with all parts
of the world;
For imposing taxes on us, without our con-
sent;
For depriving us, in many cases, of the
benefits of trial by jury;
For transporting us beyond seas to be tried
for pretended offences;
For abolishing the free system of English
laws, in a neighboring province, establishing
therein an arbitrary government, and enlarg-
ing its boundaries, so as to render it at once
an example and instrument for introducing
the same absolute rule into these colonies;
For taking away our charters, abolishing
our most valuable laws; and altering, fun-

damentally, the forms of our governments;
For suspending our own legislatures, and
declaring themselves invested with power to
legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated government here, by
declaring us out of his protection, and waging
war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our
coasts, burned our towns, and destroyed the
lives of our people.

He is at this time, transporting large
armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the
works of death, desolation, and tyranny, al-
ready begun, with circumstances, of cruelty
and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most
barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the
head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow citizens, tak-
en captive on the high seas, to bear arms
against their country, to become the execu-
tioners of their friends and brethren, or to
fall themselves by their hand.

He has excited domestic insurrections
amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on
the inhabitants of our frontiers, the merciless
Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare
is an undistinguished destruction, of all ages,
sexes, and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions, we
have petitioned for redress, in the most hum-
ble terms. Our repeated petitions have been
answered only by repeated injury. A prince
whose character is thus marked by every act
which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the
ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to
our British brethren. We have warned them,
from time to time, of the attempts by their
legislature, to extend an unwarrantable juris-
diction over us. We have reminded them of
the circumstances of our emigration and
settlement here. We have appealed to their
native justice and magnanimity, and we have
conjured them, by the ties of our common
kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which
would inevitably interrupt our connections
and correspondence. They, too, have been
deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguin-
ity. We must therefore acquiesce, in the
necessity, which denounces our separation,
and hold them, as we hold the rest of man-
kind, enemies in war, in peace, friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the
United States of America, in General Con-
gress assembled, appealing to the Supreme
Judge of the World for the rectitude of our
intentions, do, in the name, and by the au-
thority of the good people of these colonies,
solemnly publish and declare, that these United
Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free
and Independent States; that they are abso-
lved from all allegiance to the British crown,
and that all political connexion between them
and the state of Great Britain, is, and ought
to be, totally dissolved; and that as free and
independent States, they have full power to
levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances,
establish commerce, and to do all other acts
and things which independent States may of
right do. And for the support of this declara-
tion, and firm reliance on the protection of
Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each
other, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred
honor.

QUICKEST MATCH YET.—A Mr. Warfield,
of Covington, lately on a peddling excursion
through that city, called at a house to sell
some articles where a Mrs. Smith was being
on a visit from this city. The gentleman had
commenced his trading with the lady of the
house before he discovered Mrs. Smith, but
as soon as he laid his eyes upon her a fit
of love seized him, and being seriously struck
with her accomplished features, requested
the lady of the house to retire for a moment,
when this gallant young man proffered his
hand to Mrs. Smith for marriage. Without
another thought she accepted it, the fit of
Mr. Warfield being contracted by her, and in
less than three hours after they had first
laid their eyes on each other they had pro-
cured a carriage and drove to this city; got
the license, and were married; after which
we understand that Mr. Warfield returned
to Covington and completed his trade with
the lady who had been so astonished by this
freak of cupid. Mrs. Smith was a widow
rather in a hurry, we think.—Cincinnati
Commercial.

We have been permitted (says the Wyom-
ing Democrat) to make the following ex-
tract from a love-letter, now in possession of
a gentleman in this place. If it nint rich
truly, say so at once, and we will stop the
press and take it out:
"In the inexhaustible infinite of thy beau-
tiful perfection, suffer me, thy most passion-
ate admirer, to receive from those rapturous
lips of thine one smile.—Pardon me, most
enchanting of thy sex, for in the transporting
proximity of seraphic hope and admira-
tion, I some day hope to obtain an elec-
tric kiss from thy cherubic choral; that will
fill my soul into a sweet delirium of agoniz-
ing ecstasy.—O most egregious and tran-
scendent angel, to transfer from thy translu-
cent head one hair, would be to estimate a
world of diamonds; but to delineate thy beau-
ty would be to paint a heaven we have never
seen; or talk a language we never knew."

VERY FUNNY.—"I say, Mr. Johnson, did
you hear 'bout de catalpey dat befel Phillis?"
"Ob course I didn't; what was it?"
"You see, de doctor ordered a blister on
her chin; well, as she hadn't no chin, no
how, she put 'em on de hand, box, and it
drawed her new pink bonnet all out ob
shape, and spile 'em entirely."

Champagne Wine.

This wine takes its name from the Provin-
ce in which it is made. It takes much la-
bor to prepare it from the juice of the grape
suitable for market. It also costs much mo-
ney for bottles and corks; many of the former
breaking during fermentation. Ten per-
cent. breaking is not regarded as a loss, be-
cause the wine is considered better and rises
in proportion.

M. Jaqueson, a wine merchant of Chalons
sur Marne, it is said, has cellars in which he
ferments his wine, more than a mile in ex-
tent. He alone pays for corks yearly \$30,
000, which is \$5000 more than the salary
of the President of the United States. What
all of the wine merchants of the old Provin-
ces of Champagne pay for corks, would de-
fray the salaries of President and Congress,
and what all the wine growers of France em-
ploy for that purpose, would pay all the ex-
penses of our Government, including the
Mexican war.

A bottle of this wine in the Province of
Champagne can be bought for about forty-
six cents. Now the jolly fellows of the Uni-
ted States think they get the best of this
wine to drink. Why shouldn't they? Don't
they pay two, three, and even five dollars a
bottle? The following facts will show them
the chance they have of drinking pure wine.
(With a ticket a prize can be calculated of
with more certainty than the purchase of a
bottle of the wine pure from the vintage, in
this country.

There are 32,000,000 of bottles of *Vitis*
Champagne every year sent to Russia; about
as much more is sent to England, and fully
equal to that quantity to the United States.
There is a company in Paris, who make natu-
ral Champagne wine. They take poor chab-
lis as raw material, sweeten it with candy, refine
it, and then pass it through an apparatus
which charges it with carbonic acid gas, and
in fifteen minutes it is ready for market.

Immense quantities are also made from
elder, by the employment of all sorts of
drugs, and in England a great deal is made
from gooseberries and the stalks of rhenubarb.
It is not so good as the genuine, but nine
out of ten of those who drink, can't tell the
difference, and it will make them just as
drunk, and give them the same horrid head-
ache; and why then is it not just as valuable?
Fruit, some poisonous drugs are sometimes
used in the fabrication, but none, perhaps,
worse than alcohol.

The annual production of France, in this
article of Champagne wine, is about 50,000,
000 bottles. The annual consumption of
the world in the same time is 300,000,000
so that 250,000,000 of false wine goes down
somebody's throat is a clear case.

At Campania, in Italy, the vintagers, it is
said, let themselves to pick the grapes from
the trees over which the vines grow, on con-
dition that if they fall and are killed, their
employers pay the funeral expenses. If such
an agreement was made by the drinker with
the vender of wine in the United States, the
trade would be anything but profitable.

Hail Columbia.

[The following particulars in regard to
this popular song, were related by an aged
printer at the late Typographical Festival
held in New York.]

I am old enough to recollect the introduc-
tion of this fine national air, not so much in
the musical circles, as in the streets of Phila-
delphia.

Fox, the great vocalist of that day, who
sang at the Philadelphia Theatre, had been
anxious to bring out something attractive for
his benefit, which threatened as late as the
morning of the performance, to be an exhibi-
tion to empty benches. With the idea of
producing something new and effective, he
sought at the hands of Judge Hopkinson
of that city, and obtained the promise of a
patriotic song, adapted to his own clarion voice.
The fulfillment of this promise had been de-
layed by the professional engagements of the
Judge until the very morning of the benefit,
as Fox calling on the Judge, at that period,
found to his great mortification and distress,
Mrs. Hopkinson taking pity on him, sat down
to the piano and beckoned to her husband;
he seized his pen and struck off the first verse
with his chorus, which the lady sang to the
piano accompaniment. In this way, stanza
after stanza was written, Fox in the mean-
while having ran off, almost frantic with joy,
to find Renagle, the composer, who set it to
music.

The song was sent off to be put in type at
the office of the Philadelphia Gazette, whence
it was returned finished, as was supposed, al-
though only one half set, the manuscript be-
ing written on both sides of the sheet.

A singular consequence resulted, in the
singing of this lyric for the first time, part
from the printed copy and part from the
manuscript.

The afternoon papers had announced that
a new patriotic song would be sung by Mr.
Fox, at his benefit. Party spirit ran high,
and the anti-Gallican feeling—at least among
the play-going Philadelphians, was in the
ascendant.

The theatre was crowded; the song raptu-
rously cheered and encored for the tenth time,
at which repetition the whole audience stood
up and joined in the chorus. The pecuniary
success of the benefit was unprecedented, and
made Fox a little fortune.

Night after night "Hail Columbia" was
of the bills of performance; and during the
season of 1798-9 it became the universal

song throughout the whole city, of the boys
in the streets.

On the evening of the benefit, at the close
of the performance, the larger share of the
audience, by common consent, marched over
to the dwelling of the author, at the corner
of Chesnut and Fifth streets, and "Hail Col-
umbia" from several hundred voices of the
patriotic throng, broke the slumbers of the
author, as well as the stillness of midnight.

Origin of the names of the States.

Maine was so called as early as 1638; from
Maine in France, of which Henrietta Mar-
etta, Queen of England, was at that time
proprietor.

New Hampshire was the name given to
the territory conveyed by the Plymouth com-
pany to Captain John Mason, by patent, No-
vember 7th, 1639; with reference to the pa-
tenteur, who was Governor of Portsmouth, in
Hampshire, England.

Vermont was so called by the inhabitants
in their declaration of Independence, Janu-
ary 16th, 1777, from the French *vert* (green),
mont (mountain).

Massachusetts was named from a tribe of
Indians in the neighborhood of Boston. The
tribe is thought to have derived its name
from the Blue Hills of Milford. "I have
learned," says Roger Williams, "that Mas-
sachusetts was so called from the Blue Hills."
Rhode Island was so called in 1644, in
reference to the Island of Rhodes, in the
Mediterranean.

Connecticut was so called from the Indian
name of its principal river.

New York was so called in reference to
the Duke of York and Albany, to whom this
territory was granted.

Pennsylvania was so called in 1681 after
William Penn.

Delaware was so called in 1703, from De-
laware Bay, on which it lies, and which re-
ceived its name from Lord De La War, who
died in this Bay.

Maryland was so called in honor of Hen-
rietta Maria, Queen of Charles I, in his pa-
tent to Lord Baltimore, June 30th, 1632.

Virginia was so called in 1684, after Eliz-
abeth, the Virgin Queen of England.

Carolina was so called by the French, in
1564, in honor of King Charles the IX, of
France.

Georgia was so called, in 1792, in honor
of King George II.

Alabama was so called, in 1817, from its
principal river.

Mississippi was so called, in 1800, from its
western boundary. Mississippi is said to de-
note the whole river, that is the river form-
ed by the union of many.

Louisiana was so called, in honor of Louis
XIV, of France.

Tennessee was so called, in 1795, from its
principal river. The word Tennessee is said
to signify a curved spoon.

Kentucky was so called, in 1792, from its
principal river. The word is said to signify
the river of men.

Indiana was so called, in 1802, from the
American Indians.

Ohio was so called, in 1802, from its south-
ern boundary.

Missouri was so called, in 1821, from its
principal river.

Michigan was so called, in 1805, from the
lake on its borders.

Arkansas was so called, in 1805, from its
principal river.

Florida was so called, by Juan Ponce De
Leon, in 1671, because it was discovered on
Sunday, in Spanish, "Pascua Florida."

WIDERS.—A young Tipperary widow,
Nelly McPhee, I think he called her, was
courted and actually had an offer from Tooley
O'Shane, on the way to her husband's
funeral. "She accepted, of course," said
Grossman. "No she didn't," said Smith.
"Tooley dear," said she, "ye're too late—
four weeks ago it was I shook hands w't Pat-
ty Sweeney upon it, that I would have him
in a decent time arter poor McPhee went
underboard." "Well," said Grossman, "wid-
ows of all nations are much alike." There
was a Dutch woman whose husband, Didrick
Von Pronk, died and left her inconsol-
able. He was buried in Copp's Hill. Folks
said that grief would kill that widow. She
had a figure of wood carved that looked very
touch like her late husband, and placed it in
her bed, and constantly kept it there for sev-
eral months. In about half a year, she was
interested in a young shoemaker, who took
the length of her foot, and finally married
her. He had visited her not more than a
fortnight when the servant told her that they
were out of kindling stuff, and asked what
should be done. After a pause, the widow
replied, in a very quiet way: "Maybe it ish
well enough now, to split up old Van Pronk
vat ish up shair."

A Judge was reprimanding an at-
torney for bringing several *mal* suits into
court, and remarked that it would have been
much better for all parties had he persuaded
his clients to leave their causes to the arbi-
tration of two or three honest men. "Please
your honor," retorted the lawyer, "we did
not choose to trouble honest men with them."

A CLUB OF WOMEN IN PARIS, who contend
for the widest and most extended rights,
have a code of by-laws. One of the articles
runs in this wise:—"Any young woman who
finds herself married to a man of fifty years
of age, shall have a perfect right to swap
him off for two of twenty-five years each."

Scotchmen and Scotch Music.

The following instance will show
Scotch music will make a Scotchman
when out of his country:

A gentleman who was a first rate
lover of Scotch music on the violin, one
winter in Exeter, and of course soon be-
came acquainted with the musical dilettanti
places. "Dining one day with a professor,
conversation turned upon Scotch music,
a strong argument arose as to the
competition with foreign music. The Sc-
otchman, whom we shall for the present
name the Fiddler, insisted that when he
played, nothing could equal him. The
professor, on the other hand, insisting
it was only fit for a barn-yard."

"I'll tell you what," said the fiddler,
"lay you a wager of £5, that if a part
Scotchmen can be got together, I'll
show them such one minute, that the
land dance the third."

"Done," said the professor, "and if
music is capable of that, I will not only
lay you the £5 with pleasure, but will be
winded that it is the most entertaining
and best music in the world."

The difficulty arose as to getting the
opportunity for a trial. But this was
obtained by a third party informing the
number of young Scotchmen who were
at the Old London Hotel, on the morning
of Burns' birth day. This was a grand
opportunity for the fiddler; for these
men being principally raw-boned, young
Scotch lads, who had recently left their
country to carry trade to the westward,
were the very ones, upon whom he was
to make a hit.

All being now arranged, and the se-
crecy agreed upon, the essential day
anxiously looked for. "At length it
came, and the fiddler and professor, by an in-
vitation to one of the party got an invited
dinner. There were twelve boys
sat down, and a right merry party
were. The fiddler was not long in
finding that he had got among a first
set, and he waited patiently till they
were for anything. At length he gave a
winning professor, who at once proposed the
friend should favor them with a Scotch
on the violin.

"Capital, capital," cried the whole
party. The violin was brought and all
breathless anxiety. The fiddler chose his
first tune. "Here's health to them
awa," and played it in a most beauti-
ful manner.

"That's a waulf tune," said a boy
boned youth to his next neighbor.
"It is that, Sandy. There's mickle in
tune, mon. It reminds me o' ane o' ane
game." James at the same time
deep sigh, and drawing his hand over
long, gaunt face, to hide the tears that
led down his cheeks.

The fiddler, with his keen eye, saw
ceived that before he got through the
part of the tune he would have them all
of the same mood. He therefore
whose soul into the instrument, played
tune as he had never done before; and
the last four bars of the tune died away
a distant echo, there was not a dry eye
among the company. Now is the
thought the fiddler; and without stop-
a moment, he struck up in a bold, vigor-
ous style, "Willie brew'd a peck of mair."
wented the handkerchiefs, away went the
"Chorus!" cried the fiddler, and it
instant all struck up.

"For we are fou, for we're nae that fou
But just a drapple in our eye,
The cock may crow the day may draw,
But we'll wile these the bestie o' us."

The song ended, up struck the fiddler
his best style, the reel of "Jenny dang
weaver."

"Scotland forever!" cried Jamie; and
an instant, tables, chairs, and glasses
scattered in all directions, and the whole
party dancing and jumping about like mad-
men.

"Out ran the professor; for he did not
what would come next, up came the last
of her terrified train of music. I
none durst enter the room, the
thumps on the floor being so boisterous;
it was only on the entrance of Scotch
elder, who had just arrived, and who
the fiddler to stop, that order was
stored.

It is needless to say that the professor
his bet cheerfully, and was fully con-
vinced of the effect of Scotch music when
played, and that the handkerchiefs
the fiddler never came into the
Burns' anniversary dinner.

OUR MISERIC.—The Rev. F. Coffey
lecture on memory, delivered at
(reported in the South Australian)
instanced stage-drivers, whose memory of
orders and directions given them is
big. He once rode outside with the
and driver of a stage from Troy to
of the Knickerbocker. The driver
have had less than fifty parcels, and
get to deliver in this way; but he was
lost. He knew he had forgotten the
but "ding him, if he could remember
it was." At length the stage arrived at
own door, when his children came
out with a "welcome home, ma."
where did you leave ma? May I be
totally scorched, said he, "I found
Sal." That was the missing parcel.

A person who had been lame
very old address, mentioned that
went off well, especially the