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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For the Susquehanna Register. The Angel of Hope.

BY PARMENAS.

O! how wretched would be our existence here. How unlike would it be to a span or a dream; Were it not for the Angel of Hope to cheer,-As we're hurried along on life's troublesom

She comes as the morn cometh, glowing and bright To scatter the blackness and chill of despair,-And pictures the future in colors so bright, That we're prone to forget the trials we share.

The young,-by her smiles have been turn'd to

The nath-way that led them to virtuous renown And oft in the race as onward they flew, She hasten'd to meet them half-way with the

And that crown which millions are striving to gain, Prepard for the brow of the righteous in heav'n: Mankind in its weakness could never attain, If the promise of it, without Hope, had been

Tis hope that is gilding life's every day sky,-It is hope that dispells life's every-day gloom ;-Tis hope that points upward to mansions on high; Tis the Angel of Hope that illumines the tomb.

The World.

The following anecdote from Noah's Messengers beautifully illustrates the principles of charity, and admonished us that is often for our interest to feed the hungry and clothe the naked."

"Sir, bring me a good, plain dinner, said a mel-ancholy individual to the waiter of one of our principal hotels.

Yes, sir." The dinner was brought and devoured, and the eater called the landlord aside and thus addressed

You are the landlord?"

Greene, Jan., 1850.

"You do a good business here !" 'Yes," (in astonishment?)

"You make, probably, ten dollars a day clear?

"Then I am safe. I cannot pay for what I have consumed; I have been out of employment seven months, but I have engaged to go to work to-morrow; I had been out of food four and twenty with I ontered your place. I will pay in a week. "I cannot pay bills with such promises," blustered the landlord; "and I do not keep a poor house. You should address the poor authorities. Leave me something for security.

I have nothing." "I will take your coat."

"If I go into the streets without that I will get "You should have thought of that before you

"You are serious. Well, I solemnly aver that one week from now I will pay you."

"I will take the coat.". The coat was left and a week afterwards redeem-

Seven years after that a wealthy man entered the political arena and was presented at caucus as applicant for a Congressional nomination. The principal of the caucus held his peace—he heard he name and history of the applicant, who was a nember of a church, and one of the most respectable citizens. He was chairman. The vote was a ue, and he cast a negative—thereby defeating the wealthy applicant, whom he met an hour afterwards, and to whom he said— You don't remember me!'

"I once ate dinner at your house, and although I told you I was famishing and pledged my word onor to pay you in a week you took my cont and saw me go out into the inclement air at the risk of my life without it."

"Well sir, what then?" "Not much. You called yourself a christian .-To-night you were a candidate for nomination, and but for me you would have been elected to Con-

Three years after the christian hotel keeper became a bankrupt, and sought a home at Bellevue. The poor dinnerless wretch that was, is now a high The poor dinn functionary in Albany; we know him well. wave of Providence are indeed wonderful, and the world's mutations almost beyond conception or be-

DEFINING LESSON,-"Napoleon Alexis Dabba, come up here and say your lesson. What makes

pore atout ;... The rain, sir."

good as ever."

Why not men grow ?" Because they carry an umbrella, which keeps

"What makes a young man and a young woma fall in love?" Because one of 'em has a heart of steel and the

other has a heart of flint, and when they come together they strike fire and that is love." "That's right. Now you may go and plague

Mean Things.—It is a mean thing to borrow your neighbor's paper, when you are too stingy to

It is a mean thing to subscribe for a newspaper and never pay for it

It is a mean thing to steal the Exchanges from an Editor's sanctum It is a mean thing to look over an Editor's shoul-

der when he is writing.

It is a mean thing to ridicule an editorial when you have not two atoms of brain in your own skull. It is a mean thing to read what you may find written in a Newspaper Office.

A lady making inquiries of a boy about his father, an intemperate man, who had been sick for some time, asked whether he had regained his appetite. "No, ma'am," says the bey, "not exactly; his appetite is very poor, but his drinketite is as

"Somy, I don't see anything growing about here what does your father raise on this land ?" "Wall, he raises hackmatack, grasshoppers, hoptrads, tumble-bugs, and some other wegetables. Testerday he raised a double-breasted pig pentight under the window, and mother raised old From the New York Tribune.

Bayard Taylor's Letters--- No. XXIII. Closing Scenes of the Convention.

MONTEREY, Oct. 13, 1849.

Messrs. Greeley & McElrath:

After the stormy debate on the State Boundary, and the settlement of some other questions which occasioned scarcely less excitement, the Convention occasioned scarcely less excitement, the Convention yesterday gave tokens of pringing its labors to a close. The Morning Session was short and devoted only to the passing of various miscellaneous provisions, after which in adjournment was made until this morning, on account of the Ball given by the Convention to the citizens of Monterey. The members, by a contribution of \$25 cach, raised the sum of \$1,100 to provide for the entertainment. sum of \$1,100 to provide for the entertainment, which was got up in return for that given by the

citizens about four weeks since.

The Hall was cleared of the forum and tables and decorated with young pines from the forest.— At each end were the American colors, tastefully disposed across the boughs. Three chandeliers, neither of bronze nor cut glass, but neat and brilliant withal, poured their light on the festivities.—
At 8 o'clock—the fashionable ball hour in Monterev-the guests began to assemble, and in an hour afterward the Hall was crowded by nearly all the Californian and American residents. There were sixty or seventy ladies, present, and an equal number of gentlemen, in addition to the members of the Convention. The dark eyed daughters of Monterey, Los Angeles and Santa Barbary mingled in pleasing contrast with the fairer bloom of the trans-Nevadian belies. The variety of feature and complexion was fully equalled by the variety of dress. In the whirl of the waltz, a plain, dark, nun-like robe would be followed by one of pink satin and gauze; next, perhaps a bodice of scarlet velvet with gold buttons, and then a rich figured brocade, such as one sees on the stately dames of Titian.

The dresses of the gentlemen showed considera-The dresses of the gentlemen showed considerable variety, but were much less picturesque. A complete ball-dress was a happiness attained only by the fortunate few. White kids could not be had in Montcrey for love or money, and as much as \$50 was paid by one gentleman for a pair of patent-leather boots. The appearance of all nevertheless, was genteel and respectable, and perhaps the genial, unrestrained social spirit that possessed them would have been less had there been more uniformity of costume. Gen. Riley was present in them would have been less had there been more uniformity of costume. Gen. Riley was present in full uniform, with the yellow sish he won at Con-treras; Majors Canby, Hill and Smith, Captains Burton and Kane, and the other officers stationed here, accompanied him. In one group might be seen Capt. Sutter's soldiery moustache and clear blue eye; in another, the erect figure and quiet, dignified bearing of Gen. Vallejo. Don Pablo de la Guerra, with his handsome, aristocratic features. was the floor manager, and gallantly discharged his office. Conspicuous among the native members were Don Miguel de Pedrorena and Jacinto Rodriguez, both polished gentlemen and deservedly popular. Dominguez, the Indian member, took no part in the dance, but evidently enjoyed the scene as much as any one present. The most interesting figure, to me was that of Padre Ramilate hour. If the strongest advocate or present gravity and decorum had been present, he could gravity and decorum had been present, he could be my heart, not have found in his heart to gradge the good old my heart.

"I am satisfied now that the people have done padre the pleasure that beamed on his honest

three pieces alternately, for waltz, contra-dance and quadrille. The latter dance was evidently an unfamiliar one, for once or twice the music ceased in the middle of a figure. Each tune ended with a funny little squeak, something like the whistle of an octave flute in Robert le Diable. The players however, worked incessantly, and deserved good wages for their performance.

At 12 o'clock supper was announced. The Court Room in the lower room had been fitted up for this purpose, and, as it was not large enough to admit all the guests, the ladies were conducted thither and waited on by a select committe. refreshments consisted of turkey, roast pig. beef, tongue and pates, with wines and liquors of various sorts, and coffee. A large supply was provided, but after everybody was served there was not much remaining. The ladies began to leave about 2 o'clock, but when I came away an hour later, the dance was still going on with spirit.

The members met this morning at the usual hour, to perform the last duty that remained to them-that of signing the Constitution. They were all in the happiest humor, and the morning was so bright and balmy that no one seemed disposed to call an organization. Mr. Semple was sick and Mr. Stuart of San Francisco, therefore called the Convention to order by moving Captain Sutter's appointment in his place. The Chair was taken by the old pioneer, and the members took their seats around the sides of the hall, which still retained the pine trees and banners, left from last night's decorations. The windows and doors were open, and a delightful breeze came in from the bay, whose blue waters sparkled in the distance. The view from the balcony in front was bright and in-spiring. The town below—the shipping in the harbor—the pine-covered hills behind—were mellowed by the blue October haze, but there was no cloud in the sky, and I could plainly see, on the northern horizon, the mountains of Santa Cruz and the Sierra de Gavilan.

After the minutes had been read, the committee appointed to draw up an Address to the People California was called upon to report, and Mr. Stuart, Chairman, read the Address. Its tone and sentiment met with universal approval, and it was adopted without a dissenting voice. A resolution was then offered to pay Lieut. Hamilton who is now employed in engrossing the Constitu-tion upon parchment, the sum of \$300 for his labor. This magnificent price, probably the highest ever paid for a similar service, is on a par with all things else in California. As this was their last session, the members were not disposed to find fault with it, especially when it was stated by Mr. Lippit that Licut. Hamilton had written day and ight to have it ready, and was still working upon , though with a lame and swollen hand. signed to receive the signers names was nevertheless at hand, and after some discussion the Convention decided to adjourn for half an hour and

then meet for the purpose of signing.

I amused myself during the interval by walking about town. Everybody knew that the Convention was about closing, and it was generally under-stock that Capt Burton had loaded the guns at the fort, and would fire a salute of 31 guns at the proper moment. The citizens, therefore, as well as the members, were in an excited mood. Montercy never before looked so bright, so happy, so full of ctation.

About one o'clock the Convention met again; few of the members, indeed, had left the half. Mr. Semple, although in feeble health, called them to order, and after having voted Gen. Riley a salary of \$10,000, and Mr. Helleck, the Secretary of State, ed pig pen 56,000 a year, from the commencement of their raised old respective offices, they proceeded to affix their names to the completed Constitution. At this mo-

ther till they were lost in the distance.

All the native enthusiasm of Capt. Satter's Swiss

lood was aroused; he was an old soldier again.-He sprang from his sent, and, waiving his hand around his head, as if swinging a sword, exclaimed: "Gentlemen, this is the happiest day of my life. It makes me glad to hear those cannon; they remind me of the time when I was a soldier. Yes, I am glad to hear them—this is a great day for California." Then, recollecting himself, he sat down, the tears streaming from his eyes. The members with one accord, gave three tumultuous cheers, which were heard from one end of the town to the other. As the signing went on, gun followed gun from the fort, the echoes reverberating grandly around the bay, till finally, as the loud ring of the thirty-first was heard, there was a shout: "That's for California!" and every one joined in giving three times there for the course of the ed in giving three times three for the new and glorious star added to our confederation.

There was one handsome act I must not forget to mention. The Captain of the English bark Volunteer, of Sidney, Australia, lying in the harbor. sent on shore in the morning for an American flag. When the first gun was heard, a line of colors ran fluttering up to the spars, the stars and stripes flying triumphantly from the main-top. The compliment was more marked since some of the American vessels neglected to give any recognition to the event of the day.

The Constitution having been signed and the

GENERAL: I have been appointed by the Delegates, elected by the people of California to form a Constitution, to address you in their names and in behalf of the whole people of California, and express the thanks of the convention for the aid and co-operation they have received from you, in the discharge of the responsible duty, of creating a State Government. And, sir, the convention, as you will perceive from its official records, duly appreciates the great and important services you have rendered to our common country, and especially to the people of California, and entertains the confident belief that you will receive from the whole of the people of the United States, when you retire from your official duties here, that verdict so grateful to the heart of the patriot: 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Gen. Riley was visibly afferted by this mark of respect, no less appropriate than well-deserved on his part. The tears in his eyes, and the plain, blunt sincerity of his voice and manner, went to the heart of every one present.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I never made a speech in my life. I have said, in the latter had a speech in my life.

in my life. I am a soldier-but I can feel; and I do feel deeply the honor you have this day conferon the field of Contreras. I thank you all from

right in selecting Delegates to frame a constitution.
They have chosen a body of men upon whom our Representatives so wisely. They will do it; this convention has convinced me that the people can and will act right. Gentlemen, I congratulate you upon the successful conclusion of your arduous labors; and I wish you all happiness and prosper

The General was here interrupted with three hearty cheers which the members gave him, as Governor of California, followed by three more "as gallant soldier and worthy of his country's glory. He then concluded in the following words:

"I have but one thing to add, gentlemen, and that is, that my success in the affairs of California is mainly owing to the efficient aid rendered me by Capt. Halleck, the Secretary of State. He has stood by me in all emergencies. To him I have always appealed when at a loss myself; and he has never failed me."

This recognition of Capt. Halleck's talents and the signal service he has rendered to our authorities here, since the conquest, was peculiarly just and appropriate. It was so felt by the me and they responded with equal warmth of feeling by giving three enthusiastic cheers for the Secretary of State. They then took their leave, many them being axious to start this afternoon for their various places of residence. All were in a happy and satisfied mood, and none less so than the native members. Pedrorena declared that this was the most fortunate day in the history of California. Even Carillo, in the beginning one of our most zeal-ous opponents, displayed a genuine zeal for the Constitution which he helped to frame, under the

laws of our Republic. Thus closes the Convention; and I cannot help saving, with Capt. Sutter, that the day which sees laid the broad and liberal foundation of a Free and Independent State on the shores of the Pacific, is a great day for California. As an American, I feel proud and happy-proud, that the Empire of the West, the commerce of the great Pacific, the new highway to the Indians, forming the last link in that belt of civilized enterprise which now clasps the world, has been established under my country's flag; and happy, that in all the extent of Califorma, from the glittering snows of the Shasti to the burning deserts of the Colorado, no slave shall ever lift his arm to make the freedom of that flag a mockery.

The members of the Convention may have made some blunders in the course of their deliberations; there may be some objectionable clauses in the Constitution they have framed. But where was there ever a body convened, under such peculiar circumstances?—where was ever such harmony evolved out of so wonderful, so dangerous, so mag-nificent a chaos? The elements of which the Convention was composed were no less various, and in some respects antagonistic, than those combined in the mining population. The questions they had to settle were often perplexing, from the remarkable position of the country and the absence of all precdent. Beside, many of them were vien unused to legislation. Some had for years past known no other life than that of the camp, others had nearly forgotten all law in the wild life of the mountains: others again were familiar only with that practiced upder the rule of a different race. Yet the courtesies of debate have never been wantonly violated, and the result of every conflict of opinion has been n quiet acquiescence on the part of the minority. Now, at the conclusion, the only feeling is that of

general joy and congratulation.

Thus, we have another splendid example of the ase and security with which people can be educated to govern themselves. From that chaos, whence, under the rule of a despotism like the Austrian, would spring the most frightful excesses of anarchy and crime, a population of freemen peacefully

ment a signal was given: the American coloraran and quietly develops the highest form of civil or- wild geese which hung at the wagon-tail. The Passing Around the Folder -- A Din up the flag-staff in front of the Government build-der—the broadest extent of liberty and security.— read to Monterey, to Stockton, to San Francisco up the flag-staff in front of the Government oundings, and streamed out on the air. A second afterwards the first gun boomed from the fort, and its stirring echoes came back from one hill after another till they were lost in the distance.

The broadest extent of metry and security—Governments, bad and corrupt as many of them are, and imperfect as they all must necessarily be nevertheless at times exhibit true moral sublimity. What I have to-day witnessed has so impressed what I have to-day witnessed has so impressed the; and were I a believer in omens, I would augur from the tranquil beauty of this evening—from the clear sky and the lovely sunset hues on the waters of the Bay—more than all, from the joyous expression of every face I see—a glorious and pros-perous career for the State of California! B. T.

No. XXIV.

Return to San Francisco. SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 29, 1849. a stay of five weeks at Monterey, I get

to receive the long-delayed mail would have in-duced us to postpone the journey. We toiled through the desolate sand hills to the

Convention dissolved, the members proceeded in a Schinas River, and landed again upon its broad; body to the house of Gen. Riley. The visit was level plains. Our team consisted of four California horses, neither of which had ever been a week evidently unexpected by the old veteran. When he made his appearance Captain Sutter stepped incharness, and consequently were not broken of forward, and having shaken him by the hand, drew himself into an erect attitude, raised one hand to his breast as if he were making a report to his commanding officer on the field of battle, and addressed him as follows:

See the start of which had ever been a week in a no consistent of the man occasional lift with the sailors in the wagon. The jolly tars were not at home on dry land, and see the end of the journey. The driver was, enjoined to keep a good look-out some thind to the party on foot, take in grant consistent of the dashing gall to which they had been accustomed. The jolly tars were not at home on dry land, and the timbered shorter of the force top (the saddle-mule.) "Breakers shorter of the plain came in sight. Our crossing of should Jack, when we came to an argument of the party on foot, take in grant consequently were not broken of the dashing gall to which they had been accustomed. The jolly tars were not at home on dry land, and the timbered shorter of the party on foot, take in grant consequently were not broken of the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look-out start of the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoined to keep a good look out the dashing gall to which they drew was enjoi the arroyos would have startled even an Alleghe-ny stage driver. When one of these huge guilies in the aff wheel!" was the order of the driver.

> out the scene of a baltle between the Californian and American troops during the war. Foster, a company of Americans, then at the Mission San | pleasant nook of the garret. Juan, and in the meantime attacked them with the small force accompanying him. The fight was carried on among the trees. When the Americans—66 in number—arrived on the field, they found Foster dead, with eleven wounds on his body. He was buried where he fell under plains to their post at the Mission of Sole-

We entered the mountains and encamped about dusk at a sheltered glon, watered by a little stream. Some behevdlent predecessor had left us a good stock of wood, and in a short time the rudtwigs and thrust them into the blaze. My coffee was approved by the company, and the seasoning of the keen mountain air was not lost on our meal.

As we wound through the lonely passes of the mountains, Mr. Semple pointed out many spots where he had hidden on his night-rides between San Francisco and Monterey during the war. Soon after starting we met Messrs. Tefft and Marcy returning to Monterey, with printed copies of the constitution in English and Spanish, for distribution in the South. Our next incident was the discovery of three grisly bears, on the side of a canada, about a quarter of a mile distant. We had no other arms than pistols and knives, and no fleet horses; an attack, therefore, would not have been safe. Indeed, the oldest hunter, when he meets a grisly bear, prefers making a boy's bargain-" If you'll let me alone! I'll let you alone." They are rarely known to attack a man when unprovoked, but when wounded no Indian tiger is more fermid-

At the Mission San Juan we met Mr. Semple's brother, who had ridden from Boncoia to meet h We crossed the phins of St. John at the gallop. but in descending the steep banks of the Paiaro River broke the king-bolt of our wagon, and came to a stop in the middle of the stream. An hour's work in the water above our knees made all right again. The Pajaro Plains, around the head of the river, are finely watered, and under proper cultivation would produce splendid crops. ridge descending to the valley of the San Jose we overtook them. The meadows were still green, and the belts of stately sycamore had not yet shed leaf. I hailed the beautiful valley with pleasure, although its soil was more parched and arid than when I passed before, and the wild oats on the mountains rolled no longer in waves of gold. Their sides were brown and naked to desolation. A traveler seeing California only at this season, would never be tempted to settle here. Immense of wild geese and brant flew over the plain, and towards evening roosted by millions on their favor-

ite grounds, near the head of the Pajaro River. At Fisher's Ranche, where we camped for the night, we found Maj. Hill's party, which left Mon terey a day before ourselves. The Major and Mr Durvinge of the N. O. Picayune, had just brought in three fine geese. The company consisting of the just named, with Mr. J. T. Smith of Norfolk, Mr. Field, Mr. Tilghman of San Francisco, and Midshipman Carnes, with six men from the wreck of the propeller Edith, were camped under a fine sycamore, and overhauling their cooking implements. That night some of our company went by

moonlight to a lake in the valley to obtain more

geese, but had less sport than they anticipated. We dashed into the Pacula San Jose by 9 o'clock in the morning. The two weeks which had elapsed since the place had become a capital, were sufficient to have created a wonderful change. with tents and houses of wood and canvas, in ho inste thrown up, the town seemed to have doubled in size. The dusty streets were thronged with people; goods, for lack of storage room, stood in large piles beside the dbors; the sound of saw and hammer, and the rattle of laden carts, were inces sant The Legislative building—a two-story ad-obe house—was nearly finished. Hotels were springing up in all quarters; French residurateurs for lack of editorial matter in his last number, by hung out their signs on little one-story shanties; stating that he had been attending a "Protracted the shrewd celestials had already planted then selves there, and summoned men to meals by the sound of their barbaric gongs. Our old stopping place, the "Miner's Home," was converted into a City Hotel," and when we drew up before the from rival catablishments, offering to purchase two not care any thing about our body."

and to the Embarcadero, were stirring with continual travel. The price of lots has nearly doubled in consequence of this change, so that the town will lose nothing by its gift of the above buildings of government. The caucus of the ex-members held immediately after the Convention adjourned had gone to San Francisco, as we learned.

The ball given to them by the cirizens par

off oven more uproarously than that in Monterey. The ambulance, carrying Mr. Semple, set out for East. After mutually examining and enloging the eastern shore of San Francisco Bay. Those of us who were bound for San Francisco made search for other conveyances. Hearing that a launch was about starting, I walked down to the Embarcadero, about seven miles distant. A dozen vessels were anchored in an estuary which ran up among the fule. One of them was to leave that night at 10 o'clock. The fare was \$10; and the time dependant on the wind, but usually varying from two to four days. I gave up the chance at once and retracing my steps to the nearest ford, crossed Covote River and struck across the meadows towards. Whitman's ranche, which I reached after two hours' walk. I continued my journey till evening, when, heaving the sound of firing and the braying of mules in a grove not far distant, I turned that way and came upon Maj. Hill's party in time to join in a supper of wild goose. And their Benicia along the eastern shore of San Francisco of this place on Thursday last, in company ran up among the tule. One of them was to leave with Mr. Semple, ex-President of the convention, that night at 10 o'clock. The fare was \$10; and iks son, and Messrs. Lyon and Howe. Mr. Semple the time dependant on the wind, but usually vary-yas barely recovering from a severe attack of vs-ing from two to four days. I gave up the change phoid fever, and was obliged to be conveyed in an army imbulance, which was furnished by Captain crossed Covote River and struck across the mead-time of the Cartermaster's Department. We sure towards Whitman's ranche, which I reached Kane of the Qartermaster's Department. We sairted at noon, under a bright, hot sun, though the entrance to the Bay was covered, as it had been for evening, when, heaving the sound of firing and the evening, when, heaving the sound of firing and the braying of mules in a grove not far distant, I turned that way and came upon Maj. Hill's party in time to join in a supper of wild goose. And then guide for the stramer, should she be outside. Had under the broad arms of the evergreen oak, with the full clear food of magnifield, braying a there been any certainty of her arrival our haste the full clear flood of moonlight broken into a thousand minute streams on the turf. The solemn repose of the grove-the deep shadows of the the far, misty, silvery glimpses of plain through the openings-make such a rest a luxury

Yesterday I accompanied the party on foot, tak ny stage driver. When one of these luge guilties yawned before us, there was no check of our speed. We dashed sheer off the brink at an angle of 50 degrees; there was a giddy sensation of falling for an instant, and in the next our heavy vehicle regained the level, carried half way up the opposite steep by the momentum of our descent. The excitement of such a plunge was delightful: the leaping of a five-barred gate on an English hunter would have been tame to it.

On the skirt of the timber Mr. Semple pointed out the scene of a battle between the Californian that an indistinct view of a place twice as large had an indistinct view of a place twice as large.-I was too weary, however, to take a long survey, scont belonging to the company of Emigrant Volunbut went directly to the Post-office, where I found teers, discovered a body of 200 Californians on the Mr. Moore and his sons as cheerful, active, and enplain. He immediately sent word to Burrow's terprizing as ever, and was again installed in a

> READY WIT: The Boston Traveller gives an intance of ready wit which occurred in Boston that is worthy of record. It is as follows: "A couple of fresh emigrants from the out one cent between them, they

selves to work to contrive how they should pass the toll-gate with only 50 per cent. of the requisite funds. At length it was resolved that they should part company—one lingered behind while the other went forward to confer with Mr. Brown the gate-keeper, and see what could be done with him The band consisted of two violins and two gui.

They have chosen a body of men upon whom our in the way of bargaining of compromise. Paddy, on some of the property of the pro and no less, was the rate for each foot passenger as sanctioned by the law of the Commonwealth he after a little hesitation asked what amount of bag gage passengers were allowed to take with them.
He was informed that he might take anything ne could carry, except a wheelbarrow or handcart; and without further parley, he turned and left Mr. Brown to deal with numerous other passengers who were necustomed to pay the stated tax upon travellers without asking any questions, though not probably without a secret wish that the time had arrived when the bridge is to be free. In a few minutes Paddy reappeared, with his fellow traveller, mounted upon his shoulders in the regular boost back" style. He gravely deposited the legal toll for a single passenger, and walked on to deposite his bagginge upon terra firma, at the other end of the bridge, which, being in Middlesex, is now free soil. The spectators of this interesting scene were quite unanimous in the opinion that the travellers had "come Paddy" over the toll-gatherer, while that worthy dignitary himself did not hesitate to admit that he was done "Brown."

> CURIOUS PUNISHMENT FOR CONJUGAL INVIDENTY -A few days ago the inhabitants of Barnarcastle. Durham, were amused by the town crier proclaiming the following: "Mr. John Kay is going to burn Mrs. Kay's clothes upon the Desmesnes Hill, and he invites Mr. Hopper to the fire which is now kindling." The crier commenced at Mr. Hopper's door, and it being the dinner hour, he was followed by a large concourse of people. They proceeded to the Desmesnes, a field near the town, upon a hill; a very large fire of wood and straw was made by Mr. K. (who is an inn keeper in the town) upon which he laid all the valuable wearing apparel and articles of his wife, which consisted of silk dresses, including nearly the whole of her bridal garments, muslin dresses, shawls, victorines, bonnets, veils, caps, artificials, parasols, a pair of beautiful stays, stockings, brooches, rings, a fine silk cloak, a quantity of bed linen, a pin-cushion, with the inscription " welcome little stranger" upon it, and a great many more clothes of all descriptions. cipthes were considered to be worth at least £50. It is supposed that Mr. Kay's reason for doing this was conjugal infidelity on the part of his wife. In the evening of the same day a large crowd para-ded the town with an effigy, which was burnt in front of Mr. Hopper's house in Gallgate st.—Eiglish Paper.

Pungarony.-An Italian noble being at church one day, and finding a priest who begged for the souls in purgatory, gave him a piece of gold.
"Ah! my lord," said the good father, "you have now delivered a soul."

The count threw upon the plate another piece. "Here is another soul delivered," said the priest:
"Are you positive of it?" inquired the count.
"Yes, my lord," replied the priest; "I am certain they are now in heaven."

"Then," said the count, "I'll take back my mor

ey it signifies nothing to you now; seeing that the ouls have already got to heaven, there can be no danger of their returning to purgatory, The editor of the Clearspring Sentinel anologisc

Meeting." The excuse is certainly a good one, and in making it, he says a good thing: "Friends, recollect the soul is of vastly more in portance than the body, and we teel it obligatory upon us to attend to the things appertaining to the door we were instantly surrounded by purreyors soul first, as a large number of our subscribers do

Sketch.

WHITTEN FOR THE VANKEE BLADE

A lew weeks ago, during a passage from G am to Boston, the "Empire State," one of the night of t

friend in time, stuck our legs ander the maliog ny, and gazed upon the open prospect for that su per superb enough in all its details to tempt a jol old friar from his devotions. We got along ver nicely. An old chap who set above us some seat whose rotund developments gave any ordinary of server reason to suppose his appetite as unquenclable as the Maelstrom, kept reaching, and whe tempting vessels were too remote, he'd bawl "right cout," for them.

" Hollo! I say you mister there, just hand alo that sans; give us a chance, will ye, at that unition on what d'ye call that stuff?

"This says one passing along a dish.

"Pshaw, no, tother there."

"Oh ah! this," says my facetions friend.

"Well that sin't it but the cold of the state.

"Well that ain't it, but no odds; fetch it slong! And down we sent the biggest dish of meat if ur neighborhood.

our neighborhood.

"Now, says I, my boy, I'll show you a "dodge,", one that Godey of the "Lady's Book" gave me that wrinkle of some time ago; we'll see how it works of Filling a plate full to the brim, with all and each of the various heavy courses in our vicinity. I very said the various heavy courses in our vicinity. politely passed it over to my next neighbor with

"Please to pass that up, sir i"
"Umph, eh i" says the gentleman, taking hold of "Umph, en I" says the gentleman, taking hold of the plate very gingerly; "pass it up!"

By this time he had fairly got the loaded plate in his fists, and began to look about him where to pass the plate to Nobody in particular seemed on the watch for a spare plate. The gent looked back at me, but I was "cutting away" and watching it was the winting away" and watching it was the winting away. from the extreme corner of my left eye, the victim and his charge, while I reesed hard upon the cornille of my friend's foot under the table.

At length, the victim thought he saw some one up the table waiting for the plate, and quickly, he hispered to his next neighbor—

"Dieses of his next neighbor, with—

"Pass this plate up to that gentleman, if you please," dodging his head towards an old gent in spees, who sat near the head of the table grinning ghastly smile over the field of good things. "It's going!"

" What I" says my friend. "The plate; it's going the rounds; just you keep quet, you'll see a good thing."

The plate at length got to the head of the table, looked over the top of his specs very deliberately at the "folder," then back at the thin, pale, stulent looking youth who handed it to him, then up and down the table. A raw-boued, gaunt and holow-looking disciple caught the eye of the old gent; he must be the man who wanted the "load." His lips quaked as if in the act of-" pass this plate, to his next neighbor; he was too far off for us to hear his discourse. Well, the plate came booming along down the opposite side; the tall man declined it and gave it over to his next neighbor, who seemed a little tempted to take hold of he invoice but just then it occurred to him, probably, that he was keeping somebody (!) out of his grub, so he quickly turned to his neighbor and passed the plate. One or two more moves, bro't the plate within our range; and there it liked to have stuck, for a fussy old Englishman, in whom politeness did not stick out very prominently, grun-

"I don't want it sir" "Well, but, sir, please pass it," says the last vic-tim, boseechingly holding out the plate." says Bull, it length refluctantly seizing on the plate, and rushing it on to his next neighbor, who started-

"Not mine, sir."
"Not yours? Who the d—I does it belong topass it down to somebody."
Off went the plate again. Several ladies turned up their pretty eyes and noses while gents passed Why. I'll be-, if their aint that plate agoing

the rounds, that you gave me!" says my next neighbor, to whom I had first given the "currency." "That plate? Oh, yes, so it is; well," says I with feigned astonishment, "that is the first time. I ever saw a supper so universally discarded!".

The plate was off again. It reached the foot of the table. An elderly lady looked up, looked around removed a large sweet potato from the pile. around, removed a large sweet potato from the pile—then passed it along. An old salty looking Captain, just then took a recent seat, and the plate reached him just in the mck of time, He looked voracious—
"Ah," said he, with a savage growl, "that's your

sort; thunder and oakum. I'm as peekish as a shark, and here's the duff for me !" That ended the peregrinations of the plate, and I and my friend-yelled right out."

Anoruen Awett Explosion!-We copy the following account of another dreadful calamity from the Thibodeaux Mineryn:

A young lady in this vicinity, who, like General lackson at the battle of New-Orleans, was in the habit of making use, of cotton breast works, met with a most awful accident a few days ago. From all the particulars we have been able to learn, i appears that instead of using the common ginned cotion, she, by necident, employed a quantity of "gun cotton," which, after remaining some time in contact with her body, ignited and exploded shiv-ering to pieces a splendid new bonnet. We are happy to say, however, that she received no seri-cus bodily injury. If any further particulars come to hand, we shall not fail to give them to our readers. The greatest excitement pervades the whole

A Model Town.—There is a model tewn in Wisconsin called Ceresco, which has not now and never had, a drunkard or a nauper in it. It has been incorporated five years, and during that period not one drop of ardent spirits has been retailed within its borders, nor have any suits of law occured botween the inhabitants. They all live by labor and are a happy and contented people.

community.