THE SUSQUEHANNA BEGISTE

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

VOLUME XXV.

MONTROSE, PENN'A., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1850.

NUMBER 38.

THE REGISTER. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY James W. Chapman.

Advance payment in Cash per year If paid within the year,
If not at the end of the year,

The Heart's Charity. BY ELIZA COOK.

A rich man walked abroad one day, And a poor man walked the selfsame way, When a pale and starving face came by With a palid tip and a hopeless eye, But the rich man sullenly looked askance, With a gathering frown and a doubtful glance "I have nothing," said he, " to give to you, Nor any such rogue of a canting crew: Get work, get work! I know full well The whining lies that beggars can tell." And he fastened his pocket and on he went, With his soul untouched and his conscience of

Now this great owner of golden store Had built a church not long before, As noble a fame as man could raise, And the world had given him thanks and praise; And all who beheld it lavished fame On his Christian gift and godly name

The poor man passed, and the white lips dared To ask of him if a mite could be spared; The poor man gazed on the beggar's cheek, And saw what the white lips could not speak He stood for a moment, but not to pause On the truth of the tale, or the parish laws. He was seeking, to give—though it was but small For a penny, a single penny was all;
But he gave it with a kindly word,
While the warnest pulse in his breast was stirred;
Twas a tiny seed his Charity shed, But the white lips got a taste of bread. And the beggar's blessing hallowed the crust That came like a spring in the desert dust.

The rich man and the poor man died, he all of us must, and they were tried At the sacred Judgment seat above,
For their thoughts of evil and deeds of love.
The balance of Justice there was true,
And fairly bestowed what fairly was due,
And the two fresh comers through Heaven's gate
Stood there to learn their eternal fate. The recording angels told of things That fitted them both with kindred wings; But as they stood in the crystal light, The plumes of the rich man grew less bright The angels knew by that shadowy sign, And they brought the unerring scales to see What the rich man's falling off could be.

Full many deeds did the angels weigh, But the balance kept an even away; And at last the church endowment laid With its thousands promised and thousands paid, With the thanks of prelates by its side, In the stately words of pure pride,
And it weighed so much that the angels stood
To see how the poor man could balance such good.

A cherub came and took his place By the empty scale, with radiant grace, And he dropped the penny that had fed White starying lips with a crust of bread. The church endowment went up with the beam. And the whisper of the Great Supreme, As he beckened the poor man to his throne, Was heard in this immortal tone-Blessed are they who from great gain Give thousands with a reasoning brain, But holier still shall be his part Who gives one coin with a pitying heart."

Dr. Webster is not the first graduate of Harvard the Rev. George Burrows, who suffered death during the Salem witchcraft delusion, was a graduate of the class of 1670.

He was hung in Salem on the 19th of August. old style) 1692. By adding 11 days in according with new style, the date is August 30th, 16-2. precisely 158 years to a day previous to the ecution of Professor Webster.

The indictment against him is given in the sec and volume of Hutchinson. He was examined on May 8th, 1772, and committed to prison in Boston until his trial, which took place in August following. He was condemned on testimony which nothing but the most highly wrought infatuation could have for a moment endured. His great strength and activity for which he had been remarkable from his youth, were enlisted against him, as havmg been derived from the prince of Evil It was evidence that he lifted a barrel of molasses by outing his finger in the bunghole, and had carried t-around him; that he held a gun more than sevm feet long at arm's length with one hand, and performed other surprising feats above the power humanity.

He was executed on Gallows Hill, in Salem At his execution he made a most solemn pertinent prayer, which drew the remark from Cotton Math-", who was present, "that no man could have made such a prayer, unless the devil helped him."
The victim of this vile delusion concluded his dying petition with the Lord's prayer, pround, to convince some of the spectators that he was innocent; for it was the received opiniou that a true witch or wizard could not say the Lord's prayer without blundering. Four other persons convicted on the same charge, were executed with him.

Calef, in his "More wenders of the Invisible World, gives the following account of his execution: Mr. Burrows was carried in the cart with the others, through the streets of Salem to the place execution. When he was upon the ladeer, he ade a speech for the clearing of his mnocence, with such solemn and serious expressions as won

the admiration of all present.

The accusers said the Black Man stood and dic tated to him. As soon as he turned off, Mr. Cotton Mather being mounted upon a horse, addressed himself to the people, partly to declare that he was no ordained minister, and partly to possess the people of his guilt, saying that the devil had often en transformed into an Angel of Light, and this did somewhat appease the people, and the execuen he was cut down, he was dragged by the halter to a hole or grave between the rocks, about two feet deep, his abirt and breeches being pulled off, and an old pair of trousers of be executed put on his lower parts; he was so ing uncovered.

Inner row Liquor.—There is an old man ikely to be provided with spirits for medical poses, and pretending that he has been attack

OUTLAW OF THE SACRAMENTO.

PROSPERO—Fair encounter
Of two of the most rare affections.—Tempest. "Would that the California character were as

lofty as the California mountains!". exclaimed I, extending myself almost breathless upon the loftiest summit of the chain which edges the Sacramento

"Not so," returned my friend quietly; "it would bo too hard to climb.

Harry South was one of those men who reveal only to their intimate friends a marked peculiarity of character. There are many such; all, indeed, may be really so, for every man convinces those who know him best that he possesses a true and full individuality; but, more than any other of my sequaintance, my friend managed to mask a dreamy poetical imagination and a glowing heart under the appearance of a mere fashionable and highpirited man of the world. His wealth and connections in society of course secured him the posi-tion of a gentleman. Nobody suspected him of being a poet; yet, though be never wrote lines, he always thought poetry. Between the ages of fifteen and twenty three he served in the navy as midshipman and lieutenant, and then left the prolession to succeed to a valuable estate, and consult his own pleasure by travelling as a gentleman at ease. At Yerba Buena I first met him, and our acquaintance soon warmed into friend-hip; so that before many days passed, we found ourselves traveling together on a half-hunting, half-exploring expedition along the beautiful valley of the Sacrassimply and artlessly, as if conscious that words mento. Every hour revealed some new trait in were not wanted to color the deed; and then drophis intense character. A peculiar freshness, not if inexperience, but the vivid glance that never dulls

by often looking, seemed to form his ideas upon every subject, and made especially delightful our conversation upon the most delightful of all topics, love and woman's heart. Hitherto untouched by the gentle passion, be had set up for himself an ideal model, not moulded, as he was wont to exideal model, not moulded, as he was wont to ex-claim, after any form of material clay, but one which rose within his mind in dim yet lustrous beauty, like a transactent mist before the dazzling sun. Such a character he conceived to be Miran-

ann. Such a character he conceived to be Mirin-da, in The Tempest," and looked upon it as a lovely vision, never to be realized, yet ever before him with delicious, tantalizing presence. Indeed, so often did he shapsodize upon Miranda, that he fore two days had elapsed I had become heartily sick of my friend's poetical hobby, and sought every occasion to draw him out on other things. In this way we arrived at the edge of that immense valley, and ascended the loftiest mountain to catch

a fair view of the scenery around us.

"Yes," said Harry, "it would be too hard to climb. You are ambitious and can never be stationary; you must either move onward or else keep out of sight. If I were disposed to compliment, I might say, so is the sun; but the source of light would be degraded by comparison with a merely ambitious man. For my own part, I would imply take the goods the gods provide, and glide through a happy life, in cultivating, not so normans are too indolent to strive with an energetic men, and will quietly allow him to ride over them, provided he is not rough shod. They have all the pride of Spaniards, bulf the quick intellect of Frenchmen, and more than the terrible revengeof Frenchmen, and more than the terrible revenge-fulness of the Italian bravo. At the same time, the laziest Turk that breathes through life in and suddenly found himself in close vicinity to a cloud of smoke would open his ever at these lumps. id of sinoke, would open his eyes at these luning of California clay, forever asleep. Look from this mountain top, and say, are they worthy of their country? The air, that breathes delicious health through others' veins, enervates them. These noble mountains, that we love to climb with soul as well'as body, only arouses in them a lazy horror of the troublesome ascent, as they stand below. dully gazing upward. But, by Heaven there is Onliege that has been executed. It is said that one below us who is not gazing upward in dullness! That attitude is entreaty and despair it-

I aprang to my feet and looked over the edge of the mountain. Beginning at a spot where we stood, an almost perpendicular precipice seemed to slide down full six hundred feet, and then another peak rose aloft, leaving between a little valley with about fifty yards of loose rocks, garlanded with verdure At that moment I did not notice a rade hunting lodge in the middle; my attention was wholly fastened on two human beings in that remote place. One of them was very tall, gigantic even, for a Californian, and his herculean limbs. arrayed in the hunter's finery of his nation, bespoke him at once a dangerous neighbor in time of feud At his feet in an attitude of exquisite suffering. kneeled a young girl, lovely even in the distance; and so truthful was her posture, that we almost fancied we heard a pleading voice, broken with sobs and tears. Yet the bunter stood savage and immovable, looking contemptuously on her oment, and then turning away, he walked swiftly

out of the ravine. There is something here for us to do," said Harry, firmly and rapidly. His words roused me from a gaze of wonder at that singular pantomine. and hastily exchanging glances, we seized our rifles, and descended the mountain in silence.

Some hours passed before we could force our way through the thick underwood down the gentle sk-ping side or skirt along its base. Even then there was great difficulty in searching for the narrow gorge. At last, however, we found ourselves near the cabin of the hunter, but our steps were delayed a moment by a huge dog, the Cerberus of these regions, which rushed upon us with a howl that sounded as if the triple-headed monster of old had opened with every throat at once. Our business did not allow of such obstacles, and a shot from one of our revolvers scon stretched him upon the grass. We entered the lodge. In one con per sat the fair suppliant we had seen before, hi-ding her face in her hands, and moaning to herself that most mournful of all Spanish exclamations, "Ay pe mi! ay de my!" She had evidently mistaken our shot for the return of the California hunter. Harry spoke a few words of encouragement, but at the first sound of a strange voice she start ed up with an instinctive scream, and then, to our utter amazement clasped each of us in her arms with a shower of tears, and a broken cry of half

hysteric joy.
We drew back at this strange reception, but at the next instant would have surrendered a year of our lives to be in that delicious embrace again. Strange that we did not feel it at the time, but when the first autonishment wore off, there lingerin together with Willard and Carryer; one of edithe idea of a sensation that we might have felt hands and his chin, and a foot of one of them and remembered to the day of our death. But the girl evidently did not intend to repeat the salutation. She stood wondering at her impulse as Tuner row Liquion.—There is an old man in we did afterwards but with better reason. It was itsburg who is so passionately devoted to the a common and innocent token of friendship among the that being reduced to poverty, he rushes in private houses where he thinks the families will she, poor thing, saw a friend in every stranger at this time. She seemed about seventeen and her upposes, and pretending the table. poses, and, pretending that he has been attack by the cholera, begs for some brandy. He has known to have housed in this manner six faming the day.

In one day.

that forms a magnificent contrast to the sylphide airiness of some other climes. Here, however, the two were so connected that it seemed hard to know to which class of beauty she belonged. At that time, indeed, no critical thought entered my head; I saw before me only the Californian glancing her dark eyes on us in fearful hope, and wondered that I liad ever thought the phrase "billowy bosom" an I liad ever thought the phrase "billowy bosom" an I seecond day gave me no better opportunity extravagant expression. She came forward again, and taking a hand of each, pressed them between her own, saying inquiringly, and with inexpressible softness of tone: "Amigos?" Then, without waiting for an answer, she hurried on. Her father. days before the execution he had escaped, and was had once been an unsucce-sful suitor for her love. and his flight relieved her from the load of fear she had always felt of his character and designs. But, two dars since she extended her evening walk too far, and suddenly the outlaw stood in her path!-He stopped for no vain entreaties—that would be useless—but placed her behind him on a swift mustang, and fled for his home to the mountains. No pause or rest was allowed; in one day they crossed the valley, and stopped at last before his cabin. Here he lifted her from the horse, faint with ter-

ping our hands, stood before us, still in her beauty and distress. Excited as I my-elf was, I involuntarily started at the first word of starry South. His usually calm exterior changed into an expression of terrible meaning, and even then I saw that something more than compassion and anger agitated my friend. What he said was broken, and evidently came struggling up from his heart. He promised her protection and safe return, and without wasting words, urged an immediate departure. We turned to go, and our eyes fell upon the gigantic form of the hun er, terribly lacerated, and dripping

ror, fatigue, and hunger, and leaving a savage hound

blood, as he leaned against the doorway for sup-port. He appeared hardly able to stand; but the duit-glassy look of faintness in his eye seemed to surround a fierce gleam of foiled malice. A fearful contest was going on between his wounded body and the unconquered will of his soul. The latter prevailed for a moment, as, with an actually blazing eye, he rushed toward us, raising aloft his clubbed rifle. The blow was easily warded off.

and the exhausted desperado fell.

Never did I folly appreciate the womanly loveliness of Clara, holding the head of dying Marmion to her breast, until I saw the young California girl strive to raise her enemy and staunch his wounds: We soon found that he was not dead; and having carefully deposited him upon a rude couch the per-plexing question arose, "What is to be done?"— He deserved nothing at our hands but death, yet common huminity forbade us to leave him in that parmer, as my own heart. The little society I dangerous condition. We therefore remained there would have should be associates, not rivals or inferiors. But you would struggle, and prefer rising and death. The cause of his wounds we could not above the guarant weak to being surpassed by the educated throng. This is your country. The Column close for the column control of the column close for the column column. teringuire; though they were evidently received in close fight with some wild beast. During this time I acted as hunter and purveyor of food; the Californian, of course, was the nurse; and Harry, equally of course, elected himself surgeon.

From what the hunter afterwards said, it appear-

ed that he had wandered some distance up the ald western hunter fears to meet. It is nearly ferecity. Knowing that the eye was the only part a single explosion, account o mortal wound, he calmly waited until the | The outlaw held his pistol in the same position ierce monster was just about to rush upon him, and then fired with deliberate aim. Vain hope !-The bear movee a little at that instant, and received the bullet in its thick skull. It was staggered at first, but instantly recovering itself, it seized the Lu : er in a terrible embrace. Nothing but his minness of nerve saved him then. Torn and breathless as he was, while the monster's hot breath was yet upon him, and the form ground from thoserightful jaws flew into his face, he drew the long lender dagger worn by the Californians for a hunt ing knife, and applying it with a steady grasp to he eye, drove it suddenly up to the haft. together, but that deadly thrust had saved him. The animal's struggles were short, and the hunter arose, fearfully mangled, but still alive. He tottered back as well as he could, and arrived only

to find new enemies in his own home.

At the end of four days the question, "What shall we do?' was as perplexing as over. The hunter was fast recovering; too fast, indeed, for our own wishes, for we could not expect him tranquilty to relinquish his prize; and it was accordngly determined by the council of peace to leave him secretly, after placing within his reach provi-sions enough to last him several days. The next morning saw us five leagues distant.

During the journey I had few opportunities of learning the character of our fair companion. She was mounted on the same oustang which had carried her before, and marry walking by her side, kept up incessantly a low-toned conversation, so that I took the hint and led the way. At the close of the fir-t day we bivouacked in true hunting style, and making up a hasty couch for the Califor seyle, and making up a nasty couch for the Camor-nia girl, hid ourselves upon the soft moss in si-lence. I was just falling into a gentle doze when a single word from my friend awoke me.

"Strange!" "That you have found your tongue at last!-What else?"

Why, I never thought to ask her name." "Perhaps I can inform you." "You! How did you learn it? What is it? exclaimed he, eagerly rising.
"What can'it be, but—Miranda?" said I mis-

chievously. "No more of that. Hal!" he replied with many "But yet," added he more carnestly

she is Miranda in truth. In a few words she un woils her whole soul. So innocent, so child-like and yet so womanly. I could say to her with Fer--'Full many a ludy

I have eyed with best regard; and many a time The harmony of the tongues hath into bondage Brought my too diligent car; for several virtues Have I liked several women; never any With so full a soul, but some defect in her Did quarrel with the noblest grace she owned And put it to the foil; but you, O you, So perfect and so penfess, are created

Of every creature's best." Her beauty and distress more than interested me at first, and since then-why should I not confess it!—our conversation has showed me a fresh, poble sooi, and has actually, not as I was about to say, made a fool of me, but a wise and happier

"Happier! I may congratulate you, then. But her old lover, he will of course recover, and he is a Californian. They stab in the dark." True; but a Californian practices gratitude as well as revenue. I hardly know which he fools toward us. We probably sured him from a lin-

gering death, but at the same time robbed him of something more than life. Let us mention him no more. He is a dark shadow in my path, but thank heaven! behind me. I fear him not. Strange that

than the first for examining more minutely into the character of our fair friend. Harry was still her constant cavalier, and I sometimes fancied that his treatment in excluding me might be aptly termed by the same word. But situated as he was, it was a point of honor to give him exclusive poswhating for an answer, she nurried on. Her induced is the said, was a wealthy planter near the Sacramento river, herself his only child. A young man, the companion of her youth, had been convicted of a capital crime and sentenced to death; but a few glassed back, and marked her free, artiess bearing. days before the execution he had escaped, and was or heard the musical murinur of her hugh; I could supposed to be lurking near the mountains. He hardly help envying Harry and his place by her side. Towards the close of the afternoon we left the valley and ascended the first hill beyond.— When the summit was gamed a faint outcry of joy from our companion, as she pointed towards a large hacienda, about half a mile distant, showed that she recognized her home. We stopped, and were almost instantly seen by a straggling slave, who ran to the hacienda, and in a few moments a grayheaded old man spurred towards us at full speed with a crowd of servants following him.

My father!" "You have another friend to welcome," said a leep voice at our side, and the tall form of the outlaw stepped from behind a rock. "I have waited for you here," he continued, with singular calanness. Your companions I might have waylaid and shot down before this, but they once spared and even saved my life, when I expected death from them. I cannot recover you without injury to them, and now, at this our last meeting, I come with one request. By the memory of our childish days, by the depth of my love for you grant it! Let me ee you alone for the last time-ferever!" I hesitated: but-

'It cannot be, Herman," murmured faintly by the girl, and "It must not be," more authoritively from Harry Scuth, decided the matter. "Then what I have to say I will say before wit

esses."

He paused, and his fingers worked convulsively. upon the barrel of the rifle on which he was lean-

"Why have I left my retreat and followed you thus, while fever run in my veins, and my wounds opened at every step! Need I tell you! Tis the same cause that curbed my proud nature in boyish days; the same that drove me forth, the same that gained you but to lose all. Need I tell you now f You shrink, and well you may. Forgive me; the days of violence have passed, and you will seek pence from another. I must not live to see this! I have come now to bid you farewell, and to terminate the existence which torments me. Fare well! I commend you to the Holy Virgin."
He held his open hand towards her for a mo ment, then suddenly raised his rifle and fired! I

caught her in my arms, dead!

A maddened scream actually convulsed my frightful slowness presented his rifle and delibe rately covered the outlaw's heart.

saved me from self-murder, which would be hateful to God, and in her sight!"
"No," replied Harry, lowering his weapon, "thou
Satan of tallen angels, I will not murder you.— Wounded though you are, you shall have an equal chance for life, but we cannot both live. Imagine the ground to be duly measured," he added, with

a mocking, ghastly smile.

He took a pair of pistols from his belt, and handed me one. I received it mechanically, and gave impossible for one to kill it; rufle-balls bury them it to the Californian. They stood opposite each solves in its body, and seemed but to increase its other. I counted, and at the last word there was

> as before. He tottered, and pressing one hand upon his boson, staggered to the body of his victim. "Let me die here, by her side!" he cried as he fell. Then looking up to Harry with a horrible smile, "It was a poor shot; I thought you were a better shot." He raised the pistol to his head and pulled the trigger."

Though years have passed, I never can forget that scene; the body of that lovely being, stretched beside her gigantic outlaw lover; my noble friend gazing on them with life-long agony in his look, and in the distance a gray-haired father hastening to his child!

A Yankee trade.

"I kalkilate I could'nt drive a trade with you to day I" said a true specimen of a Yankee pedlar, as he stood at the door of a merchant of St. Louis. "I calculate you calculate about right, for you cannot," was the sneering reply.

"Wal. I guess you need nt get huffy about it.—

Now, here's a dozen jenuine razor strops, worth two dollars and a half, you may have 'em for two dollars."

"I tell you I don't wan't any of your trash, so you had better be going."
"Wal now I declare! I'll bet you five dollars if you make me an offer for them ere strops, we'll have a trade yet.

"Done," replied the merchant, placing the money in the hands of a by stander.

The Yankee deposited the like sum—when the merchant offered him a picaymue for the strops.

"They're your'n," said the Yankee, as he quietly folbed the stakes.

"But," he added with great

apparent honesty, "I calculate a joke's a joke, and if you don't want these strope I'll trade back. The merchant's countenance brightened. " You are not so bad a chap, after all; here are

your strops—give me the money. "There it is," said the Yankee, as he received the strope, and he passed over the picayune. "A trade's a trade and now you're wide awake in airnest. I guess the next time you trade with that ere pic, you'll do a little better than to buy razer. trops."
Away walked the pedlar with his wager, amid

the shouts of the laughing crowd. ORIGIN OF THE PHRASE "BROTHER JONATHAN."

General Washington placed great confidence in the good sense and patriotism of Jonathan Trumbull, who at an early period of the American revolution, was governor of the State of Connecticut. In a certain emergency, when a measure of great importance was under discussion. Washington remarked, "We must consult brother Jonathan on the subject." The result of that consultation was favor ble, and the words of the commander-in-chief passed into a common phrase, applied indiscriminately by officers and men, in all cases of difficulty which afterwards occurred during the war. Thus, from the constant use of the expression, "We must consult brother Jonathan," which soon passed from the army to the people at large, the Americans received from the Loglish that appellation which has stuck as closely as their "John Bull" to them. 相目的可以

Covareur-The plain English of the politest address of a gentleman to a lady—I am now, deer madam, the humblest of your servants—be so good as to allow me to be your ford and master.

Anecdote of Gen. Putnam.

Among the worthies who figured during the era of the American revolution, perhaps there was none possessing more originality of character than Gen. Putnam-who was eccentric and fearlisslunt in his manners—the daring soldier, without the polish of the gentleman. He might well be called the Marion of the North, though he disliked disguise, probably from the fact of his lisping, which was very apt to overthrow any trickery, he might

At the time a stronghold called horseneck, some miles above New York, was in posses ion of the British, Putnam with a few sturdy patriots, was larking in its vicinity bent on driving them from

the place.

Tired of lying in ambush the men became impatient, and importuned the General with questions as to when they were going to have a bout with the foc.—One morning he made a speech something to the following effect, which convinced them something was in the wind

"Fellers-You have been id'e too long and so have I. I'm going down to Bash's at Horseneck, in an hour with an ox-team and a load of corne. If come back I'll let you know all the particulars; If I should not, let 'em have it by the hokey !"

He shortly mounted his ox-cart, dressed as one of the commonest order of Yankee farmers, and was the commonest order of Yankee farmers, and was soon at Bush's tavern, which was in possession, of the British troops. No sooner did the officers espy him than they began to question him respecting his where-abouts and finding him, as they thought, a complete simpleton, they began to quis him, and threatened to seize his corn and fodder. "How much do you ask for your whole consarn?" they included

inquired.
"For marcy sake, gentlemen," replied the mockclodhopper, with the most deplorable look of en-entreaty, a only let me off, and you shall have my whole term and load for nothing I and if that wont do, I'll give you my word, I'll return to morrow and pay you heartily for your kindness and con-

Well," said they, " we'll take you at your word leave the team and provender with us, and we won't require any bail for your appearance."

Putnam gave up his team, and sauntered about for an hour or so; gaining all the information that he wished; he then returned to his men, and told them the dispositions of the foe, and his plan of at-

ck.
The morning came and with it sallied out the gal lant band. The Bridth were handled with rough hands, and when they surrendered to General Putnam, the clodhopper, he carcastically remarked— "Gentlemen, I have only kept my word: i told you I would call and pay you for your kindness and condescension."

Adventure with a Snake.

As I was examining the spoor of the game by the fountain: I suddenly detected an enormous old rock snake stealing in beneath a mass of rock beside me. He was truly an enormous snake; and having never before dealt with this species of game, friend. He instantly recovered himself, and with I did not exactly know how to set about capturing ghtful slowness presented his rifle and delibe-thy covered the outlaw's heart.
"Fire!" cried he, buring his broad breast; "you I cut a stout and tough stick about eight feet long, and having lightened myself of my shooting belt I commenced the attack. Seizing him by the tail, I tried to get him out of place of refuge; but I hauled in vain: he only drew his large felds firmer together; I could not move him. At length I got a rheim around one of his folds, about the middle of his body and Kleinbir and I commenced hauling away in good carnest.

The snake finding the ground too hot for him, elaxed his coils, and suddenly bringing round h head to the front, he sprang out like an arrow, with his immense and hideous mouth opened to us lar gest dimen-ions; and before I could get out of his vay he was clean out of his hole, and made a sec and spring throwing himself forward about eight of ten feet, and snapping his hornd fangs within a foot of my naked legs. I sprang out of his way, and getting hold of the green bow I had cut, returns ed to the charge. The make now glided along, at the top of his speed; he knew the ground well and was making for a mass of broken rocks, where he would have been beyond my reach; but before he could gain this place of refuge, I caught him two or three tremendous whacks on the head. He, how ever held on and gained a pool of muddy water which he was rapidly crossing when I again bela-bored him, and at length reduced his pace to stand. We then hanged him by the neck to a bough f a tree, and in about fifteen minutes he seemed dead; but he again became very troublesome during the operation of skinning, twisting his body in all manner of ways. This serpent measured four teen feet. - Cumming's hunting adventures in South

Africa. A WELCH MAGISTRATE.-A traveller having ade an excellent supper at an Inn in North Wales observed that "nobody could have made a better."
"Stop, stop, said the landlord, you are in Wales." sir, and must but make personal comparisons, with

out adding the Mayor excepted."
"No," rejoins the other, " I'll except neither Mayor ner Alderman; I say no man could have made a

better supper than I have done."
"Will you not!" said B miface. "Then let me
tell you; you'll be fined five shillings." ed or confined, it matters not; I'll not except a soul of them.

The laudlord made his bow and exit, but the next morning summoned his guest before the Mayor for the act of petty treason, and the fine was in consequence exacted and paid; when the traveller, turning round to the landlord in open court, thus

addressed him:

"I have travelled through a great part of England, Scotland and Ireland, and except the identical animal that chews the thietle, I have never met with so egregious an assas you are, landlord;" and then turning with an air of profound reverence to the bench, he added, "The Mayor excepted."

Courting or Book. A gentleman sends to the lady of his affections, in another part of the country a bible with the leaf turned down at Romans, Chap 1, from the 9th to the 12th verses;

"For God is my witness, whom I serve with my

spirit in the gospel of his son, that without ceasing I make mention of you always in my prayers, ma-king request, if by any means now at length I might may request, it by any means now at length 1 may have a prosperous journey by the will of God to come unto you for I king to see you; that I may impart unto you come spiritual gift to the end yo may be established. That is that I may be constructed together with you, by the mutual faith bath

of you and me."
In return for which the lady transmits a Bible to her lover with the 18th verse of the 14th chap-ter of St. Luke, marked: "I pray thee have me excused.

A spruce young buck was beasting of his success with the fair sex, and among other things, declared that he might have sparked at with a lady whom he "Why then," said his friend, "did you neglect

such a golden apportunity !"

"Bocause," answered he, "also begged to be excused, and I was such a duced foil that I excused. The state of the s

· 1919年-中华的基础

Swatara Cave, near Hummelstown

The yawning mouth of the cavern opens to the West, at the foot of a bluff some 20 and high the base of which is about 12 or 15 feet above the level of the stream—and runs due least nearly on half a mile. You descend into the middle of the first chamber, which is spacious smooth to see tain at least five hundred persons. Nothing of a terest is seen in this department, but seem if second chamber, to the left, the astociched explanation second chamber, to the left, the astociched carbie er is struck with its chaos-like appearance be when a few minutes keen penetrative have chapsed, he beholds a capacious chamber, some fifty a sixty feet high, twenty or thirty long and about fifteen wide, the sides and colling of which sides and colling of which sides and forms, which have become blackened by the frequent introduction of combastible matter, as changed their allabater whiteness to a shade distance of the structure of the structu changed their alabaster whiteness to a shade direction as Erebus. There we behold the figure of a best minus the head—there is the statue of a monkey and yonder, up that high rocky wall, the figure of an organ; there again, is the hope pay of a tiger, and opposite the organ, (systematic at the extreme,) is the pulpit which has never been occupied! Innumerable minor carlouties, such as petrified straw, and antiers, shrubbery, de. in the hape of stalactites, are found in this de

Leaving this chamber, you pass through seasons winding passages, over gaping chasses muring rivulets, and through several apartment of little interest, you reach the outlet by classic ing a tolerably steep hill in which is an opening barely sufficient to force yourself through, as emerging into a field you are sperhaps half a said

emerging into a new you are from the mouth or entrance.

But the greatest curiosity of the cavers conducted of still another feature, unknown till some that between 1836 and '39, when two inquisitive as intelligent vankee map pedlers made the interest ing discovery that still another and more expected cavern existed 25 or 50 feet below the "old" main one. Leaving the second chamber of who is now called the "old cave," you seemd a loof rocks to the distance of about 15 feet, in of rocks to the distance of about 15 feet, in another direction from the main apartment, and proceed probably ten yards, through a narrow sage, which terminates by a rock projecting over a hole about four feet in diameter. Around this rock a stout rope is fastened, then the party descends, sailor fashion to the distance of about 50 feet, supporting the feet against the rock on either side, and safely touch the bottom. Passing on a few yards further, in a Eastern direction of in a parallel line with the passage of the original save, you enter a spacious and lofty cavern, the ceiling and aides of which sparkle like diamonds and rise. and sides of which sparkle like diamonds and given en with as much brilliancy as the stars in the framework. Gothic arches and antique chaped columns strike the beholder with amazement, and a Derived done, high as the flickering torch can cast its rays meets your vision. After examining the chief at tractions in this chamber, you continue your way along the narrow passage and arrive at a point and sides of which sparkle like diamonds and along the narrow passage and arrive at a po

where it becomes necessary to crawl through a ner-row vent into another and last chamber Rolling stones down they rumble along for the space of a few seconds, then create a spleading noise as if striking water, which they most undoubtedly do, then all becomes quiet, and they awning abyes before him fills the beholder with

Upon a ormer visit in a company of ladies and gentlemen they discovered a petrified specimen, which resembled part of the carcass of a sheep. from the extreme end of the nose to the where it had been broken of nose, head, nack and verteroe, all perfect and which might have to the conclusion that many years ago, when the foot of civilization had first been set on that part of the country, some carniverous animal had devou the fleecy straggler, and dragged it to its den in the cavern to devour it at leisure. Hence the se-sil specimen. We concealed our prize, intending to go after it on a future occasion, and, regret to say, it has since been carried off, to my great surprise, when searched for, on my last visit to the cavera. The special party and

SWEARING AND LYING. The following mirthprovoking story may be an old Joe reviding, but it is worth reading.

A Quaker had a piece of new ground, which was very full of roots, and set his hired man. John, to hold the plough while he drove the oxen. A root would catch the nose of the plough; the plough handles would hit John a wallop in the side; and John would commit a breach of the commanderent. swear not at all." So it went continually-catch jerk, thump, swear, whon! back! haw! jerk, thump,

At length the placid spirit of friend Jedediah be came disturbed by so much profamity, and he stop-ped and told John to take the good and drive the ped and told John to take the gund and the plant oxen, and he'd see if he could not hold the plant oxen, and he'd see if he could not hold the plant oxen and John took the ox good and John without swearing. John took the ox gond ediah seized the plough bandles. He placed his two legs in a bracing position and John dreve ahead. The plough caught a root, made a bound and one of the handles hit Jedediah under the chin, and he exclaimed:

"Well, raly, I never did see the like." So matters went, till Jed had returned to the starting point and had positively affirmed that he had never seen the like, some fifty these."

"There John," said he, "take hold of the pleast.

and see if then can'st not get along without swaming. Thou hast seen that I have not sworn an oath e round."
"No," replied John "thou heat not, friend Jed.

Jed thought a minute and replied:

"Well, John I don't know but my lying may be prompted by the wicked one as well as thy swearing I hope the peeky roots will be taken into smideration in the final account of both of us. Get in. Duke and Darke." but thou hast told full fifty lies."

up, Duke and Darby." peticulte, of a rather over-bearing conductor of these cars." 'And all the folks in 'em l'epose l' 'Yaş!" [Shorter than pie crust.] "Wall I sever! if that ain't a poorty go! Free a conductor of other folks, and don't know how to sendent years! [Gosh.]"

An anyone parent lately introduced his see, a chuckle headed lout; to a village desay, and the lim he thought the lad had been disposed to the

small-pox, and should like to have he lift it would not soot him more than helf a second

Parson Brownlow, the action of Economic White says he is for Clay for President; and if he street one he would go in for the same wholest all all the Alm. In went of the substance the almost we

It may be said generally of many in the woman said of here, who had almost here are not the woman who had represented by it of any in the latter of the had been a properly of the part had a properly light better than not