"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 Arthur's Home Gazette.

The Dying Wife. BY FANNY FALES.

Lay the habe upon my bosom, let me feel her sweet For a strange chill o'er me passes, and I know that

it is death :. I would gaze upon the treasure, scarcely given ere Feel her resy dimpled fingers wander o'er my cheek

I am passing thro' the waters, but a blessed shore nway thy tears; Wrestle with the grief, as Jacob strave from mid uiolit ûntil day. It may feave an angel's blessing when it vanishes

Lay the babe upon my bosom, 'tis not long she can If, in after years, beside thee, sits another in my

Though her roice he sweeter music, and my face

If a cheruh call thee Father, far more beautiful Love the first-horn, oh, my husband! turn not from the motherless! Tell her sometimes of her mother; you will call her by my name; Shield her from the winds of sorrow; if she errs oh gently blame

Lead her sometimes where I'm sleeping; I will an-And my breath will stir her ringlets, when my Her soft even may be, will brighten with a won-der whence it came—

In her heart, when years pass o'er her, she will find her mother's name

It is said that every mortal walks between two angels here, One records the ill, but blots it, if before the mid Man repenteth; if uncancel'd then he seals it for the skies, And the right hand angel weepeth, bowing low

I will be her right hand angel, scaling up the good Striving Unt the midnight watchers find no deed unteggiven.
You will not forget me, dearest, when I'm sleeping beath the wid? Love the hihe upon my bosom, as I love ther, next

An Open, Honest Heart.

Where frankness loves to dwell Which has no place for base deceit, Nor hallow works con tell; But in whose throubbings plain are seen, The import of the mind . Whose gentle breathings after naught But accents true and kind. I scorp that and whose empty not And honeved words of art, Betray the fealings of the soul.

With perfide's keen dart : No more, kind friends, in such confide. Nor in their kindness trust. For black ingratitude but turns Pure friend-hip to disgust. Contenent is but a gentle word, A feeling for too mild For one who confidence between

And guilt has sore heguited That hate which hellish figures evince. When in dark torments toe'd Is not more losthsome to the soul, Than one to honor lost. Then give me one with heart as free

Whose ready hand and greeting kind Give mont that truth is there Whose smiling countenance well shows Affection warm is found. And springs as nore as saints, whose notes Thro' Heaven's vaults resound.

LINES TOthe spirit of for and of happines dave Let her walk hand in hand he the cite; h the sweet scented wild and the flowery Be thou her companion and guide.

the flood that a er gold'a sand tremulaus be the cears of her life sweetly flow, hile the sun of prosperity spancies the waves And illumes the bright bottom below.

nd neer may the tear-drops of misery gush From her grief Inden'd eve lide to strav that beautiful cheek to frighten the blush Of its crimson suffusion away.

if the tears flow, may they be such as bring Presh transports as trembling they call, as they look like the dew of the morning of spring. From the fullness of joy in the soul.

To an injured Lady.

hat matter, lovely one, if envious tongue, Steeped in the poison of mulicious bute, mpart new anguish to thy lenely fate, d thy young heart with ernelty be stung! re is a sacred charm around thee flung. shield whose temper nothing can abute, hich shall protect the most defenceless state. keep thee evermore unharmed among secret snares and battles undiagn by thy side walk Innocence and Truth, osen guardians of thy spotless vouth, And more than gold or high distinction prized. th renius gifted and by Heaven sustained, calmly on—thy triumph shall be gained!

SELF LOVE.

f lave but serves the virtuous mind to wake, the small public stire the peaceful lake; he centre mov'd, a circle struit succeeds, mother still, and still another spreads:

The Robber Outwitted.

Willie Bailie was a household name about hundred years ago in the upper part of Clydesdale. Men, women and children had heard of Willie and the great proportion had seen him. Few in his time could excel Willie in dextetity in his profession, which consisted in his abstracting money from peoples pockets and in other predatory feats,-He frequented fairs all round the district, and no man's purse was safe if Willie happened to be in the market. The beautiful village of Moffat, in Amandale was one of his frequent places of resort when any of its fairs happened to be held, and here, among the honest farmers, he was invariably successful; and to show his professional skill on such ocensions, he has been known to rob a man and return his purse to him two or three times n the same day; but this he did only with is intimate friends, who were kind to him n providing lodgings, when plying his nomnal occupation of tinker from one farmhouse to another; in the case of others it was of course different. His wife abetted him in been previously fixed on, and there received in silence whatever spoil her husband might throw incidentally into her lap in the shape of her fairing. But Willie was a privileged freebooter, was generous withil, and well li-

Willie's character was well known both to high and low, and he became renowned despoil a certain noted robber on the South ern side of the border, who was considered one of the most daring and dexterous that

The Scottish nobleman conferred with Willie, and informed him of the project -- a circumstance which pleased our hero might thy, and into which he entered with all enthus asm. The interest which Willie took in the matter was to the modelman a guarantee of altimate success; and, having given all the marks of the beber, and directed him to the particular place on the roads where he was sure to meet with him, he left it to Wilhe himself to arrange the subsequent mode of procedure.

Willie's ingen and be concected a scheme which fairly car- est man, and you only want to joke me." ried him through the enterprise. He go an old figil looking pony, partially lame, and and I hold you are in my power." with long shaggy hair. He filled a bag of ing metal. He next arrayed himself in beggarly habiliments, with clouted shoes, tattered under-garments, a cloak mended in a hundred places, and a soiled broad-brimmed bonnet on his head. The money bag he tied behind the saddle; he placed a pair of pistels under his coat, and a short dagger close by his side. Thus accoutered he wended his way slowly towards the border, both he and the animal apparently in the last stages of helplessness and decrepitude. The bag behind was carefully covered with the cloak, that spread its folds over the hinder parts of in a crouching posture on the saddle with a wish long beard and an assumed palsied shaking low. of the hand, nobody would have conceived for a moment that Willie was a man in the be, it mann be. I shall dismount, and delivbrime of life, of a well built athletic frame rous spirit, that feared nothing but dared everything. In this plight, our worthy went dodging over the border, and entered the neighboring kingdom, where every person that met him regarded him as a po r, dohed, half insane body, fitted only to lie down at ground. the side of the hedge, and die unheeded beside the crazy steed. In this way he esadventure to the skirts of the wood, where he expected to encounter his professional brother.

When he entered the road that led thro' the dark and suspicious forest, he was all on the alert for the highwayman. Every rastling among the trees and bushes arrested his attention not knowing but a whizzing ball might in a moment issue therefrom, or that the redoubted freebooter himself might and how narrowly bescaped?" spring upon him. Neither of these however occurred, but a man on horseback was seen advancing slowly along the road before him. This might be lain, or it might not, but Wilie now recollected every particular mark given of the man with whom he expected to encounter, and he was prepared for the most rigilant observation. As the horseman advanced, Willie was fully convinced that he had met with his man, and this was the critic. cal moment, for here was the identical high- this hedge, and then go and life it lytarself

rubber; "what seek you in these parts ! Where are you bound for, with this magnificent equipage of yours?"

"Why, to tell you the truth, I am e'en a puir bouest man free Sculland, gaen a wee myself under your protection in this dreary dit suspecting nothing on the part of the wood, as I am a stranger, and wadna like ony mischance to befal, considering the errand I រារោ មា."

The robber eveil Willie with a sort of leer thinking he had fallen in with an old drivelhis simplicity.

"What makes you afraid of this wood?" said the robber.

"Why I was told that it was infested with take you to be an honest man and a gentleman, I like something in this bag that I wadna like to lose for twa reasons—baith because of its value, and because it was intrusted to my care."

"What have you got pray, that you seem "What, ha! scoundrel! Do you intend so auxious to preserve? I can't conceive to run off with my horse! Dismount inthat anything of great value can be intrust- stantly, of I'll blow your brains cut many ted to your care. Why I would not give a

"That's just the very thing. Xon see, I for course unievent. Also and generally sat in this dress and this auld slovenly pony, for the purpose of avoiding suspicion in these full of gold—you may hear by the jingling district accross the border, I shall be happy of the pieces when I strike here with my to extend to roy a true Scotch hospitality. hand. Now, I am entrusted with all this ked by the people of the neighborhood, on residence in the south; and I say again, that of the word, and entirely beyond the reach of treasure, to convey it to a certain nobleman's whom he rarely committed any acts of plun- residence in the south; and I say again, that for the word, and entirely objects the highwayman. When he had time to safely through the forest." At this, the robber was highly amused,

extreme and bordering on insanity, could for, on examination, it contained a great for a heroism which few who esteem respect- exist, and yet there was an archivess in the ability would now covet. The high estimas old man's look, and a wiliness in his manner. The highwayman, on opening Willie's bag. tion in which he was held as an adept in his that badly comported with his external ap- found it filled with old buttons and other pearance. He said he had gold with himlay a high bet, with an Englishman of some he affirmed that he was not exactly what he he swore, and vociferated, and stamped his appeared to be Lot so poor as his tattered feet but all to no purposes; he had been outgarments would indicate and without trust witted by the willy Scot, and, artful as he worthy, having so large a sum of money en- himself was, he had met with one more arttrusted to his care. It might be there was not ful still. frequented the highways in those dubious a word of truth in this story; he might be times, and one whose exploits the gentleman some cunning, adventurer from the border, plying a certain vocation on his own account plying a certain vocation on his own account | vent. Daring men of this description were not altogether of a reputable cast (but whatever the case might be, the silly old man was completely in his power, and, if he had gold the ruinous buildings by the wayside; and in his possession, it may be seized on, and no limerando belos and is to a someone

"I tell you," said the highwayman, wheel-"I tell you," said the nighwayman, wheeling his horse suddenly round in front of Willie's pony, "I tell you, old man, I am that same robber of whom you seem to be afraid, and I demand an instant surrender of vour gold." "Host, toot," exclaimed Willie, gae-wa!

"I tell you distinctly that I am the robber,

"And I say as distinctly," persisted Wilty of old buttous, and useless pieces of jing- yours is nae robber's face—there's not a bit o' robber about ye, and sac ye maun e'en guard me through the wood, and give me the word o'a lee-hearted Englishman that ve'll no see ony ill come ower me." "No hymbug "vociferated the highway-

man, in real earnest; " dismount, and deliver me that bag immediately, else I'll make a riddle of your brainless skull in a trice." Willie saw that it-was in vain to parley,

for the highwayman had his hand on the pomel of his pistol, and an unscrupitions act would lay him dead at his keet. Now the time for the wary Scot to put his plan in the poor lean beast that carried him. Sitting execution. All things had happened as he wished, and he hoped that the rest would fol-

"Weel, weel," said Willie, since it maun er you the treasure, for life is sweet-sweetwith more power in his arm than three ordi- er far than gold to the miser. I wanted to nary men, and of an intrepid and adventu- act an honest part, but, as we say on the north part of the border, 'Might makes right,' and sue, as I said, it e'en mann be.".

Willie then, with some apparent difficulty, as an old, stiff-limbed man, litted biniself from the pony, and stood staggering on the

"Now," said he, laying his hand heavily on the money bag. I have a request or two caped suspicion and advanced without an to make, and all is yours. When I return to Scotland I must have some marks about my person to show that I have been really robbed, and that I have not purloined the gold to my own purposes. I will place my bounet here on the side of the road, and you will shoot a ball through it; and then here is this old cloak - you must send another ball exactly through here, so that I can show, when I return, what a fray I have been in

To this the robber consented, and, having alighted from his steed, made two prefora tions in the way he was desired. This was with Willie a great point gained, for the robber's pistals were now empty, and restored

to their place.
"I have yet another request," said Willie and then the matter will be completed .-You must permit me to cut the straigs that tie the bag to the saddle, and throw it over that I may be white to awear that, in the arriggle, I did what I could to conceal the miney, and that you discovered the place where I had hid it, and shed siezed it; and shus I will and keep the mother in spuff. To please the stand acquicted in all points." and brother, tend him your file and buy him a

In this also the highwarman consented dog.

driselling old man, readily committed his horse to his care, while he eagerly made his way through the hedge to secure the prize. In the mean time, however, Willie was no less agile; for, having thrown off his ragged ling fool, at whose expense he might amuse and sumbarome flook, he winted apon the himself with impunity, and play a little on steed of the highwayman with as much cooluese as if he had been at his own door. When the robber had pushed his way back through the hedge, drawing the bag with bing he was confounded on speing his saddle occupied highwaymen; and to tell you the truth, as I by the simpleton whose gold he had so easily come to But he was no longer welniple ton no hager a wasfaring man in bergar's weeds—but a tall, burley man, arrayed in a decept garb, and prepared to dispute his part

with the best.

"The better you may," replied Willie; crown piece nor the half of it for the whole "your pistols are empty, and your broadsword is but a reed advance a single step nearer, and I will send a whizzing balk hronging rour beating hearting he to the haz you can retain its contents; and self the buttons for what they will bring. In the mean time, precurious places. I have behind me a bag farewell, and should you happen to risit my

On this, Willie applied spur and whip to consider the matter, he found a valise behind the saddle, which, he had no doubt, was filled and could scarcely believe that asimplicity so with spoils of robbery; nor was he mistaken,

The cottish nobleman gained the bet, and the affair made a great noise for many a long found in every part of the kingdom, frequenting the dark woods, the thick hedges, and what is remarkable, these desperadoes were consentionally held in high repute, and were deemed heroes.

Anecdote of Washington.

At the commencement of the Revolutionary war, there lived at East Windsor, Connecticut, according to the Harford Courant, a farmer of the name of Jacob Munsel. After the comm between this part of the country and Boston was following resolution: considerable dimensions with a great quanti- lie, "that you are a true man. That face of 1775, while thus employed, he arrived within a the neighborhood of Boston. In the summer of against all other candidates." the neighborhood of bosion. In the summer of against an other candidates.

1775, while thus employed, he arrived within a "Gentlemen," said Mr. Jones, "the chair you steal, and you get living by stealing?"

[few miles of the camp at Cambridge, with a large is now about to put the question. The Chair The face of the jurge reddened and the implication of the chair is now about to put the question. The face of the jurge reddened and the implication of the chair is now about to put the question. The chair is now about to put the question. The face of the jurge reddened and the implication of the chair is now about to put the question. riages, in each of which was an American General. The officer in the forward carriage, when near Munsel, put his head out of the window and called voices. to him in an authoritative tone-

"D-1 it, get out of my path!" Munsel mimediately retorted-

"D-n you, I won't get out of the path; get out yourself!"

After some other vain attempts to prevail Munsel to turn out, the officers carriage turned out and Munsel kept the path. The other carriage immediately came up having been within hearing distance of what passed, and the officer within put his head out of the vehicle and said to Munsel-" My friend, the road is bad, and it is very diffi-

cult for me to turn out, will you be so good as to turn out and let me, pass?" "With all my heart," said Munsel, "but I wont

be d--d out of the path by my man." The last officer was Gen Washington.

"Henry, dost thou love me, dearest?" "Ask the stars if they love to twinkle, or the flowers to smell. Love you, aye, as the birds to warble, of the breeze to fly-why asks the flannel of my heart.

"Because iny soul is grieved. Care has overcast the joy which once spread a sunshine o'er thy face; anguish sits on thy brow -and yet your Helen Ann knows not the cause. Tell me, my aching heart, why droeps my soul-has mutton rize" .

"No, my Helen-thank the Gods, no: but my credit's fell. Cleaver, from this day forth, selfs meat for each

Helen schreeches faints and falls into her husband's arms, who in the anguish of the moment, siezes a knife, and stabs himselfover the left shoulder.

READY MADE AND READY MAIDS.-A bachelor observed that he would marry if certain of a wife perfectly good. A bystander begged him to bespeak one, as none such were ready made.

To which the Boston Journal grimly said Certainly with are not ready made, but most young lides are, in reference to becoming wives, ready maids.

To please the old folks while you court the daughter, agree with the father in politics a one legged stove at a street auction.

STANZAS.

You say " we must forget the past .- a. c. -We have !- but have we learned to view

The past without regret!
Is either calm and happy now,
As though we ne'er had met! Is there no dark cloud in the sky, No there amid the flowers? No bitterness within life's cup. That was not always ours!

Whence does the fount of feeling flow, That opened once to me ! Or le it chill d like that within My breast once shared with thee !

There is no answer! Memory And Hope alike are vain! We only know me must forget.
We must not laye again

The John Jones Party.

The recent attempt at Washington, by Webster, Foote, & Line to lay the foundation of a great "Union Party," was frustrated course it was insisted by some that the pledge to support the Union and Constitu-tion, should hold giard only so long as the Compromise measures of the last Congress should remain without alteration or amendment; and also because others contended that the Constitution should be held inviolable only as it is construed and explained by the Virginia resolutions of '98! Of course amid such a diversity of views, the concern-"bursted up," very much after the fishion in which the "John Jones party" exploded. some sixty years ago, as the reader will find very satisfactorily detailed in the following scrap of history:

At the time of the first election of Gen. Washington to the Presidency there was a party in Virginia called "the John Jones Now the said John Jones was a man of talent, and a plotting shrewd fellow, possessing all the requisites of a politician, except personal popularity. To overcome this deficiency, in a contest with a more popular candidate for Congress, John early aowed himself as the peculiar and devoted friend of Washington, and upon this point endeavored to place his rival in opposition. To carry out his object he called a meeting of the people of —county, friendly to be election of Gen. Washington. On the day appointed Mr. Jona's opened, and was, on motion of a frie made chairman to opened the meeting by a high calogium upon the life and services of Washington, but taking care only to supply of himself as his taking care only to speak of himself as his early patron and most devoted friend, and concluded by a proposition to form a party ted as taxables. Father of his Country," and for that object

ments, for or against. All those in favor of the resolution will say 'aye."

decide a disputed question when nobody because he was one of the dissenters. votes on t'other side. I hope our politeal opponents will meet the question like men.-Come, gentlemen, no dodring!-vote one way or t'other, so that the country may know who are the true friends of Washing-

Upon this anneal one of the audience arose and said that he perceived the dilemma in which the Chair was placed, and in order to of sighs, and the size of a bridge? The former relieve him from such a quandary, he proposed to amend the resolution by adding after the name of Washington, "and John Jones for Congress." - I accept the amendment said Mr. Jones, and the Chair will now put make nothing of you, as sure as I live I will the question as amendmenped."

" All who were in favor of Gen. Washington for President, and John Jones for Congress will please to say 'aye."

Aye-aye-said Mr. Jones and his broth-The chair hesitated like,-" put the con-

trary," said a hundred voices. "All op-op-opposed say 'no.""
"No!" thundered the congregated multi-

"Gentleman, said Mr. Jones, the Chair perceives that there are folks in this meeting what don't belong to our party; they have come here to agitate. I therefore adjourn this meeting." Upon which he left the chair amidst shouts and fruzza's for Washington. and d-u John Jones.

Ar If you don't wish to fall in love, keep away from calico. You can no more play with the girls without losing your heart than von can play at roulette without losing your money. As Dobbs very justly observes the lieurt strings of a woman, like the tondrils of

a vine, are always reaching out for something to cling to. The consequence is that before you know you are going you are gone. It's a one legged store at a street auction.

A young man in Niagara having been crossed in love, walked out to the precision took off his clothes, gave one lingering being took off his clothes, gave one lingering being the control of the guilf beneath him—and then went read, parent, neighbor next it will emission the first south on husness of again gases a wee the heavy have the

NUMBER 13

When Blder Burchard the evangell in Lockport N. V. it was his custum about the village and call upon the prominent of the citizens, especially that thy, titled, and influential, in order to them to attend his meetings and give tenance and eclat to his labors. In the of his perambulations one day he all liob S an attorney of some reput and very famous for his wif and readis repartee.

ANECDOTES

"Good morning, Mr. S. Evangelist, "nuderstanding that you a of the leading men of this town, and silver of high standing, I have called upon

in hopes to engage you on the Lord "Thank you, replied bob, with an agreat sobriety, and with the most profes of manner possible; thank you—I shou most happy to be employed on that are the case, if I could do so convicently my engagements; but you will have to some other counsel as I have a standing

tainet from the opposite party "
The itinerant was amased piqued, pidseed, and laughing nearthly and exhibit a said dog, departed from his

A Wond In Salvon - Jeenie, my and old Dyben, keep away from the party of the party from the party of the you see one county dodne. Just's a prister as that young an 'cleanin' the a step on tother side of the stream source of dad, Jimmy. Don's cock your ew overly way and wink. If at India't been to be you mother, Jimmy, I say if it had a to for her, you and yet dad might hat been children, hands dispuns Adiforny, hangin' dimune me son! herewith the sage adviser and his illizing son our menced a series of inde tions in mother earth with their piets, a tied that the 'old 'omman was all that osed between them and felicity.

During a debate in the Pennsylvania La islature on the bill for taxing old bachelo the epithet of wretched bring was applied is some of the married gentlemen, when a standy old the married by old the sourced the epithe and would rather have a pair of leath breeches forced on him, and be set to have ing eggs, than to be married as some men at married. Mr. Moore thought bachders to which it well taxed afreedy; in proof of which it read a section of the Tax-law showing the cows, hogs, horses, single freemen without oc cupation, geese, and geldings, were enumera

amined in a case of slander before a judge the British fleet, Monsel was often employed to George Washington, Esq., and will sustain eted the attention of the whole court spots transport provisions by land to our army lying in him in the coming election for President, him; then fixing his eyes upon the Indge to began-" May it please your bonor, you lie

> CLERIBAL LIBERALITY .- The late Dr The response was like the shout of many Young, of Burnington, having one day for voices.
>
> "Now for the opposition," said Mr. Jones; accused of neglecting the funeral in consett quence of the creed professed by the denated.
>
> Not a voice was heard. This dead silence seemed to confuse Mr. Jones a little, and he creed gentleman, "I have heard, friend said, "Gentleman, do vote. The chair can't young, that thou wouldst not bury because he was one of the dissenters." gotten to bury the corpse of a dissenter, was "You're misinformed." replied the other;

"I should be happy to bury them all?"

Strange questions are aguated in the debating clubs down east. The last was - What is the difference between a fac simile and a sick family f. And the next will be -What is the difference between the bridge was decided in favor of the negative

Well, you two little villians exclaimed a muther scolding her brate. I can tell both of your fathers.

"Mo, ma! cousin Bill his in the parlor with aleter Jane, and he keeps binng ber!" "What! William biting my Jane?" ".Yes'm, I seed him dust ever in inany dimen;

bite her right on the mouth and the tarnal gal ilent holler a bit mother ! "Never mind, Ned, I guess he did not ber have

"Hurt her I crackey! why she loves it, she dead case she kep a lettin him, and didn't may nothing case ane kep a lettin him, and didn't my nothing; but just suncked her lips at if it was good, she did: I seed it all through the key hole. I'll fire tallen at him next time, see if L don't?

The social feelings have not been unapily com pared to a dark heap of embers, which when separated, such languish, darken, and expire; but when placed together, they grow with a ruder and

Francia Pigg has strayed of from Ind leaving Mrs. Plug and the last paper to be uwn feed bereafter Wall do me about