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

VOLUME XXVI.

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For the Susquehanna Register. On Hearing the Music of the Frees.

BY STOIA J. GILES. Tis twilight's hallowed hour-released from ca Far from confusion's busy throng I turn, And sit me down alone, such bliss to share. As those may never know, whose hearts ne er burn Except when touched by some exciting means; The giddy dance, or wild and tragic scenes.

he evening breezes fan my aching brow, Then passing on, breathe out their vesper sigh, low sad whispers through the pines, which now Swell ton dirgo like tone, now gently die; While other zephyra catch the fading strain, And breathe that solemn music o'er again.

But list! What is this wilder sweeter song ! And whence do all these sounds of joy arise? The voice of praise from an unnumbered throng, Wells up in one grand chorus to the skies. The neighboring marsh is vocal with the notes, Re-echoed by a thousand swelling throats.

The bards have often waked their lyre, to sing Their admiration of the feathered throng, All to the soaring warbiers offerings bring, And praise their gaudy plumage, and their song. Their rapid motions, and their graceful flight; But evening's humbler band of songsters slight.

The first, I own are beautiful-but why Because of this always berlook the last? heir lowly birth, and garb of rustic dye, Betokens them of somewhat lower caste!

An high-born poets, dare not sing of these! But I-I love them, and my humble lay Shall breath their praise, for they have ever bee My chosen songeters; when at close of day, I wand ered forth, enchanted with the scene, And paused to hear their music upward mount Like some long chained, but now enfranchised

From earliest childhood, have I loved those strains As bearing tidings of the coming spring; and still for me, their hallowed charm remains, Which to the wearied soul, sweet thoughts will

or bring, seems of the . Prompting my heart to tune its dormant lays, And join with theirs, a greatful song of praise Meshoppen Hills, April 1851.

For the Register.

A Valentine, To-BT RATE.

What means this wild the wild ning feeling. Oft as I meet thy soul-lit glance! Its magic influence o'er me stenling-Stranger than dreams of wild romance?

It can't be love !--else I have never Till now, its witching mysteries known-Is it illusion? then forever

I'd listen to the syren's tone.

Ah no! I will not call it love. But talismanic sympathy Twixt souls congenial—far above All earth born bliss-'tis beavenly.

Though time and distance intervene-Thine image shall be ne'er effaced From memory's tablet-all unseen, There, and for aye 'tis brightly traced.

Accept this votive offering And lay it on that holier shrine. Purer than aught that love can bring-Your ever faithful "Valentine."

Wounded Affection.

We for the heart that pours its priceless worth. To some false shrine, but to be trodden down Bleeding beneath the feet of the worshipped one Also for that fond, trusting, beating heart!
Oh what can vie with the o'erwhelming grief,
The cureless woe of unrequited love? There are in this world affection's gema-Bughter than dew-drops of the sparkling flawn Loves own bright fadeless ones; yet oft, too oft They trodden are by those on whom they smiled; And oh, the life-drops that come gushing out From the bruised flowers that pale and fainting lie, And uncomplaining, as though it were sin. To breath me murmur to the spoiler's ear— In secret sighs through all the sleepless night, Unknown, unprized, that gein must waste away.

"-Oh, whatsoe'er thou dost, 'ne'er cast away Lore's peerless gems to trample neath thy feet Nor crush to earth, affection's sacred flowers.

A CHILD'S PRAYER-A dear little bright eved child, who has been lying upon the fur rug before the sanctum fire, suddenly pauses in her disjointed innocent chat; says little Blinkey has come to town, and that her eyes are heavy; creeps up to the pa-ternal knee, and half saleep, repeats, very touch-neely to us, we must say, and certainly in the most consical of all "still small voices," these lines, which a loving elder sister has taught her:

Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me, Bless thy little lamb to-night; Through the darkness be thou near me,

Watch my sleep till morning light. All this day they hand bath led me. And I thank thee for thy care: Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me

Listen to my evening prayer. The prayer shelf dies upon her lips, in almost ndistinct, sleepy marmure; only when Kisty, who has come for her, is taking her way to the nursery,

the says, half awakened

Happy there with the wife all Since little Jose West spritters, where here there we would jet it down to Kanada and the state of the state

From the Steubenville Herald. Confession of a Subscriber. (A la Clermont Courier.)

One of our subscribers came into the office a few weeks ago and asked what was the amount of his indebtedness to the Herald. We told him. He handed us the full amount and said: "I have been taking the Herald in great poverty, but keeping up a cheerful ly mouves. In life the pig is free—is hon-six or seven years, have always been pleased heart, and trying not to look at the future, ored; the ranges the streets; he reposes in with if, and would like to continue my name times are hard and money scarce; I find that I can hardly get along at all, so I must

retrench by stopping your paper.

"Well," said we, "the sum is small—a mere trifle—and your credit is good. But what will your family do for a newspaper, to inform them of the day? You don't want what is going on among the people of our the city, and the lady with her was her govown country, as well as the whole world?" "True," said be, " and there's the rub.

My family oppose my stopping it strongly. t reaches us every Thursday, and in the my wife is employed in knitting of sewing, and I am toasting my feet by a cheerful fire, after a day of hard foil,) and on the next evening our eldest boy finishes-so, of course, we enjoy it very much .. When I told my wife my intention of discontinuing the Hernight to knit stockings to pay for it. But poor woman, she works hard enough now! So I must stop it !" t

"You know," said we, with a little warmth, compulsion about it-so, here it goes," and off went his name.

The circumstance would have forever been forgotten, had it not been for the reappear-Their home's in marshes—not on lofty trees - suce of our quondam subscriber, a few days since. He came into our office and sauntered around for awhile and seemed to be in quite a gloomy mood. Finally we said to him, in rather a light and inquisitive way, so improbable an event, and the challenge "Well, Mr. 8 ____, how do you get along was made and received in less time than we without your newspaper, now !"

"Bad enough," was the response. "To be candid about it, I will tell you why.-When the first Thursday came around, after I had stopped my papers, my wife sent our eldest boy to the post office for it. Off, he went in high glee. I was ashamed to tell what I had done, so I said nothing, though I well knew he wouldn't get it. He returned with the complaint that the other subscribers'. papers had come, but not ours. "What can

it mean Mr. S. f" asked my worthy spouse. 'O.' said I. 'I expect the printer boys neglected to put it in the packet vesterday. -Well, but they never missed before, said she, 'and there must be something wrong,' unusually noisy, and got into petty quarrels, licly, in the open square. and every now and then my wife would say port, was-"Indeed Mr. S-, there MUST When I returned to the House all was in an | bride. blue long before sunset. I feared the ar- love. rival of the night, but it came, and, as I expected the children were still noisier and

inore robellious than ever; and I then tho't away or adol-n, or was sdrayed, mine large hat if my even tempered wife was never an plack horse, apout fourteen, oper fifteen gry before, she was then. My house, in fact, seemed suddenly turned into a bediam. I plack legs two pehind and two pefore, and could stand it no longer and left the house. he is plack all over his pody, but has peen The last words I heard my wife say, as I hur- got some vite spot pon his pack when de skin ried out of the door was, Indeed, Mr. S. rowed a copy of the Herald, and returned He trods and kanters, and paces, and some-

Story of a First Kiss. BY MISS BREMER.

In the university of Upsala, in Sweeden, ived a young student, a lonely youth, with a great love for studies, but without means of pursuing them. He was poor and without mortal coil; and this is abbreviated out connections. Still he studied on, living without ceremony, and from the most worldwhich looked so grimly at him. His good on your list as long as it is published, but humor and good qualities made him beloved by his young comrades. Once he was standing with some of them in the great square of Opsala, pratting away an hour of leisure when the attention of the young men became arrested by a very young and elegant lady, who, at the side of an elderly one walked slowly over the place. It was the daughyour children to grow up in ignorance of ter of the governor of Upland, residing in erness. She was generally known for her beauty and for her goodness and gentleness of character, and was looked on with great admiration by the students. As the young one more acute than his fellows, that the exclaimed:

Well, it would be worth something to have a kiss from such a mouth,'

The poor young student, the hero of our story, who looking intently at that pure and ald, she said that she would sit up till mid- angelic face, exclaimed, as if by inspiration. "Well, I think I could have it."

'What!' cried his friends, in chorus, you crazy? Do you know her? etc. 'Not at all," he answered, "but I think that you are able to pay, but there's no she would kiss me, just now, if I asked her.' compulsion about it—so, here it goes," and ' 'What! in this place, before all our eyes?' In this place, before your eyes.

Freely!' 'Freely.'
Well, if she give you a kiss in that man-

ner, I will give you a thousand dollars!
And Il' And I cried three or four othmen were in the group, and bets ran high on take to relate it.

Qur hero-iny authority tells not whether he was handsome or plain-I have my peculiar reasons for supposing that he was rather plain, but singularly good looking at the same time—our here walked off to meet the young lady. He bowed to her, and said, My lady (min froleen,) my fortune is in to see it thrown away. He pondered long; your hand. She looked at him in astonish and then, collecting the stream into resorment, but arrested her steps. He proceeded soirs, made prussiate of potash from it by to state his rame, and condition, his aspirations, and related simply and truly what had

just passed between him and his companions. The young lady listened attentively, and ing, but with great sweetness, 'If by so little | man : she, and there must be something wrong, mg, our with great sweetness, it was no native and she fixed a searching look upon me, but a thing so much good could be effected, it A gentieman who favors us with some which we derive from him, he assumes an

Next day, the young student was sent for When my grandfather resided at Gofftown

be something wrong." Now thinks I, I shall in a manner which soon made him regarded had received rough treatment. at that particular moment, that I had forgot ity. Three years were hot passed after the in the name of wonder ails you !" to feed the hogs, and they must be fed; but day of his first kiss, when the young man

uproar-the children quarreling and fighting | He became, later, one of the greatest scholand the baby squalling terribly, and my good ars in Sweden, as much respected for his after the coult." natured spouse in by no means a pleasant learning as for his character. His works will mood. Her attemps to pacify were vain. If endure forever among the works of science, she should succeed it would be but for a and from his happy union sprung a family inoment, the rising household would rebel, well known in Sweden in the present day, yer honor." and every rebellion grew worse. Thus pass- and whose wealth-of fortune, and high posied that evening, and Friday evening prom- tion in society, are regarded as small things,

A DUTCHMAN'S ADVERTISEMENT .- Rund ands six inches hie-he has peen got four vas rub off, but I greesed em wid sum geese might have saved some poor d-1 from fall a saddle or a chare, or a cart, or he will go scaring some, but killing nobody. B confusion and his ears ever greeted with pack vit a poy on it; he is now very old, and if it is head, ven he walks or runs, goes pefore, hold over.—Detroit Advertiser. Never need to an acquaintance is an aug round he gets mad, and den his tail some tion. We did so once, and when the sale times comes first. Whoever will pring him tion. We did so one and when am said times comes first. Whoever win pring and presented found four broken chairs are pack, shall pay \$5 reward, and if he prints at stead knocked down to use the state of the shall pay tendes to stead knocked down to use the state of the shall pay tendes to stead knocked down to use the state of the shall pay tendes to state of t

The Pig in Clacinnati.

MONTROSE, PENN'A., THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1851.

west crocodiles were in Egypt, what cows are in Bengal, or storks in Holland, pigs are in Cincinnati, with this trifling differencewithout ceremony, and from the most worldored the ranges the streets; he reposes in thoroughfares; he walks between your horse's legs, or your own; he is everywhere respected s but let the thread of his existence be severed, and, shade of Mahomet! what a change! They think, in Cincinnati, of nothing but making the most of him. How many of this kind perish annually, to centent the vast prosperity of that city cannot be told. About fifteen years ago, when it contained only one fifth of its present population, a few bold speculators began the trade. Selecting the hams and sides of the animal, they made pickled pork; of the rest they took small account. Soon, however, the idea occurred to reaches us every Inursday, and in the inen now stood silently gazing at her, as she head and the feet—nay, even the spine and my wife is employed in knitting of sewing, passed on like a graceful vision, one of them the vertebras—might be turned to account. Trotters and cheeks had their partisans, and these parts looked up in the market. About this time the makers of sausages caught the inspiration; they found those luxuries sale able; and so many pigs were to be slaught ered, that the butchers were willing to do it for nothing; that is to say for the perquisite of the ordinal and offal alone. The next step was due to the genius of France. A Frenchman established a brush manufactory, and created a market for the bristles; but his ingenuity was outdone by one of his countrymen, who soon after arrived. 5 This man was determined, it seems, to share the spoils; and, thinking nothing else left, collected the fine hair or wool, washed, dried and cured it. and stuffed mattrasses with it. But he was ers, for it so happened that several rich young mistaken in thinking nothing else left. As but little was done with the lard, they invented machines and squeezed oil out of it; the refuse they threw away. Mistaken men! This refuse was the substance of stearing candles, and made a fortune to the discoverer of that secret. Lastly came one who could press chemistry into the service of mammon. He saw the blood of countless swine flowing through the gutters of the city; it was all that was left of them, but it went to his heart the ton. The pig was used up.

> PATRICK'S COLT.—The American, published at Manchester, New Hampshire, relates when he had ceased to speak, she said, blush- the following amusing anecdote of an Irish-

I said nothing. That evening passed gloomy enough. The next day the children became request; and she kissed the young man pub- of this place—formerly old Derryfield, relates it as if it were a matter of moment to o the following anecdote:

there must be something wrong. Yes, I by the governor. He wanted to see the and Derryfield, then settled by the Irish, he would sometimes say, there must, and then young man who had dared to ask a kiss of hired a wild sort of an Irishman to work on look in another direction from her. Well, his daughter in that way, and whom she had his farm. One day, shortly after his arrival the next Thursday came on, and the boy was consented to kiss so. He received him with he told him to take a hidle and goout in the again sent to the office on his useless errand a severe and scrutinizing brow, but, after an field and catch the black colt. "Don't come and returned with the same complaint as be- hour's conversation, was so pleased with him home without him," said the old gentleman. and returned with the same complaint as be- hour's conversation, was so pleased with him home without him," said the old gentleman, tised upon. In plain English, and to do returned with a way with anything in the shape of mystery, menember the rascal has a rich father. Our young friend now pursued his studies face and hands badly scratched, as though be

An' faith, isn't me, yer honor, that'll never when I reached the hog-pen, I recollected of was allowed to give a second one to the love- catch the ould black colt again? bad luck having fed them but a short time before. - ly daughter of the governor, as his betrothed to him! An' didn't he all but scratch m to him! An' didn't he all but scratch in liquor to the laws of gravity and the gravel eyes out o' me head! An' faith, as true a underneath. This case of mysterious tapping that no well informed person can be at any long within

Where is the beast?"

We all followed Patrick to the spot to get a solution of the difficulty, and on reaching sed to be still worse. Things began to book | compared with its wealth and goodness of the field, we found to our no small anusement, that he had been chasing a young to Troy the other day, and says he shall alblack bear, which he had succeeded in catching after a great deal of rough usage on both sides, and actually tied it with a bridle to an overcoat and umbrella, the day being sultry, old tree. Bruin was kept for a long while, and there being no prospect of rain. An and was ever after known as Patrick's colt.

Postiac Thunder Club.—Rather an explosive Joke.—A number of persons at Pontiac, a few days since, undertook to create an a two dollar bill, and the lad went around a there must be something wrong! I bor- fat, and now de vite spots is all plack again. excitement, by sinking a hundred pounds of corner to get some change, leaving his basket rowed a copy of the Herald, and returned He trods and kanters, and paces, and some former. I had scarcely opened the door, when time he valks, and he valks and all his legs of the village to which was attached a water and contents were not worth five shillings. two or three voices cried out, the paper's and feet goes on, zon after anoder—he has proof fuse, for the purpose of blowing up the consequently our friend was 'out' one dollar. come! the paper's Some! Our little girl two ears pond his head, both alike, but von luke. The fuse did not go off, and so they and thirty-seven and a half cents. Just bespatched it, and sat down to her old task, and ish placker dan de odder von—he has two raised the powder again to the surface, and fore leaving the town his wallet, containing spon all was quiet; even the baby, though eyes, von is put out, and todder ish pon de took it to the village. Upon taking the head wide awake, seemed in a happy, good humon, side of his head, and ven you go todder side from one of the kegs of powder, it was found Now, all this fuse and trouble occasioned by he vont see you—ven he eats a good deal he to be wet upon the surface, and supposing it beggars so, annoted hint, he was glad to established the beats a good deal he to be wet upon the surface, and supposing it beggars so, annoted hint, he was glad to established the surface. my stopping the Herald, and before I will has a pig pelly—and he has a long dail vat to be thoroughly, saturated, B——threw pass two more such weeks I will pay for hangs down pehind, but I cut it short tod- some light shavings upon the top of the powdozen newspapers. Here's 82 for another der day, and now it ish not so long vat it vas der, and called upon the crowd to see it fizz. year. A newspaper is a great peacemaker he ish shod all around, but his pehind It did fizz for a moment or two, when all of shoes comed off, and now he ish only got a sudden, band it went, scattering the crowd that I had stopped the paper, and wish her dose pefore; -he holts up his head, and looks hither and yonder, prostrating the engineer, never to know it. I should not have made gaily, and ven he ish frighten be jumps apout and taking the front doors and windows clean this free confession, had I not thought that it like everything in de world; he will ride mit off the store before which it was standing, ing mto my error, his household thrown into py himself mitout nopody but a pag pon his settled up the real estate damages, and retired

private pocket: and not pull it out and ter and Charceharther their Bell, wantings when you explain a minimal than one

The Crewned Skeleton. Aix-la-Chapelle, in Germany, derived its name from the tomb of Charlemagne. He gave instructions that when he died he should be buried in a horizontal position hot prostrate as slumbering dust, but in the attitude of a ruling monarch. He had the mausoleum erected after the model of the chapel which had been reared over the sepuichure of our saviour at Jerusalem. In a tomb with-in this chapel he was placed upon a threne. The gospels, which I suppose he had often read whilst he was living, he would appear to study thoroughy after he was dead He directed they should be laid upon his kneer before him; by his side was his aword his relebrated sword—upon his head was an imperial crown, and a royal mantle covered his

Thus was his body placed, and thus did his body remain for about one hundred and

eighty years.
One of his successors resolved he would One of his successors resolved he would see how Charlemagne looked, and what had become of the riches that adorned his tomb. Nearly a thousand years after Christ, his tomb was opened by the Emperor Otho. The skeleton form of the body was found there, skeleton form of the body was found there, dissolved and dismembered; the various ornaments that I speak of were all there too; but the frame had sunk into fragments, the bones had fallen disjointed and assunder; and there remained nothing but the ghastly skull wearing its crown still; and nothing to signify royalty but this vain pageant of death in its laid out form

The various relics were taken up, and are The various relies were taken up, and are now preserved at Vienna; and they have often since been employed in the coronation of the Emperors of Germany, in order to signify their greatness, and their being successors of Charlemagne.—Dr. Massie's Sum. Rambles. Charlemagne. - Dr. Massie's Sum. Rambles:

STOP MY PAPER. -As for the stop my paper alternative, which is occasionally flour-ished in an editor's eyes, it is really only laughable under the present cleap system. The assumption that a man has the prerogative of dictation because he subscribers: is one of these "fallacies of the faculty," which may have answered in the old hand press times, but will bardly serve in these days of magnetic telegraphs and Hoe's fast presses. We are duly grateful for the compliment of an individual aubscription but if the complainant will consider, no will mistrust the ferce of the argument conveyed in the mensee alluded to above. Our blank paper costs us within a fraction of a cent, as much as he pays for the printed sheet, with its editing, its news, its expensive telegraph dispatches, its composition, press work, and daily labor it as if it were a matter of moment to our interests !- Boston Transcripts . .

Mysterious Tappings. By way of offset, perhaps, to the mysterious rapping tales told of late, some wag of a Fankee has got up what he terms a case of mysterious tapping, a barrel of whiskey being the subject pracaway with anything in the shape of mystery, it may be stated that at the railroad depot in Bab Language. Swearing, which formerly per-South Deerfield, Massachusetts, a-barrel of vaded every rank of society, is now to be ch be something wrong!" Now thinks I, I shall in a manner which soon made him regarded have to out with it; but I remembered just as the most promising scholar in the univers— "Why Patrick, what is the matter? What a platform raised upon posts. Some thirsty used occasionally by persons of no humble rails." sinner, working slyly, bored up through both especially by the young, thiefly for the purpose of platform and barrel, tapped the latter, and after filling his jug, left the remainder of the give token of a redundance of spirits, and a latter to the laws of gravity and the gravel state of excitement. To those who are guilty of the was not however, half so severe as that of the genuine words of the English language, to exthe Yankee at the Brazos Santiago, who, du-"Climb a tree after him! Nonsense! ring the Mexican war, tapped the opposite end of a barrel of cider from the one where another Yankee was selling at a dime a cultivate in a greater or less degree; and we have glass, and furnished his own customers at five

> A friend of ours from the West, went wavs have a lively remembrance of his visit to Ilium. He went into a hotel, and left his hour afterwards he returned, and both were gone, he knew not where, and they were fean old newspaper, was abstracted from the cape with his life. The Park Land to the Park

cape with his life.

Witty sayings are as easily lost as une possess.

The York Republicar imbued with the even when dropped by change parties up a flower.

Pannsylvania has withdrawn here. punning propensuics printed that withdrawn her Ninon de l'Enclos desson a kim; de alms whele Locofoco Sturgeon, New York has sent a Logofoco Sturgeon, New York has sent a enriches him who receives without improvement. Whig Fish to supply his place. It is only her who gives. Very frue, but misses sould be fair that the tenants of the water should have careful to choose hone but described in a Senator, while the earth has its Chay and whose to bestow their charities. Downs, the trees their Underwood, the beasts Downs; the trees their Underwood, the beasts their Badger, the storms their Hall; the sun printing his tales on our countenance. He wight its Bright-ness; the Soldiers their Shields, the first chapters with a swan's down, and graves the first pens. Wear your learning, like your watch, in a their Foots and Souls aportainen their Hun-

PLEASING VARIETY "Bub" is a dunimative wife halfor but and "Hub" for husband, but when the come together, what a difference it makes The hardest thing to hold in this work to the truly tongue. It beats a hot smoothers are kicking horse.

Poor old Mrs. Partington has had an addition the "brown creatures" and when the Photos posed phlebotomy, the old tady exclating the excitement: "Flee bottom me! Guiding what does the Dictor think I'm me!" (2)

May any firm. Meeting as said)
fish. All that is required is a different
If you would catch a roung man is being with calico. If you are lifter an att to your book a doubloom.

Onec upon a time or a Sunday afternation as was so lasy in his motiving that he did not in the church discretiff the bourtage life was out, and he said to the first man, by history what I is it all done?

"What I is it all done?"

"No" said the man, "it's all said hat Parthaling it will be a long time before it will be all said.

Never undertake to drive a girl. They can be easily coaxed, but you might as wall try to soll a whole brigade of cats up a chimney by the tall. to make one of them go under whip and spur

An editor out West who is too modest to the subscribers, says in his news column. A character in the weather is expected soon. We always well come any kind of change?"

"Where was I ma, "sall a little urchin

of unsifted thistles." He who knows the world, will not be too

ful, and he who knows himself, will pover be An old soldler was court martialed for drunkes was the offence was clearly proved, and the cal-prit was called upon for defence. It was short, simple and successful. "Does the court think that Uncle Sam hires all the cardinal virtues for seven

dollars a mouth." A rich printer has been found out west. He w being exhibited with wild Hoge no baired his four-legged calves, and other mean things

13 We have with out in the rain the other day without an umbrells. He said the only use he had was now and he wan't juste to sail it by getting it wet. Prudent man.

CURIOSITY GOVERNS THE WORLD A clery pass once announced to his people that he should presset to young men; the pews of his church were crowded with young ladies. He then anhomicad setting to young women; the church was through with broadcloth. He proclaimed an address to a build be a build be and the setting of the proclaimed an address to a build be a build of carriers. And for the mill or two profit, children; and the fathers and mothers and mothers and mothers and mothers and mothers. some one calls "tile dear middle aged people" were out in force. He gave hort sinners; and had the sexton for audience. So, the announcement of a subject is not always the best way to secure the audience for whom it is base calculated, and for whom the lecture is written.

A New York correspondent of the New Bedford Mercury relates the following anecdote of Mr. As tor :- On one occasion be was importuned for charity subscription, and finally gave ten dollars. "Why, sir!" exclaimed the astonished collector;

observed, through life, that the most virtuous persons are the most exempt from the use of mean and ridiculous phraseolgy.

CURIORITIES OF NEWSPAPERDON P. T. Boone homme, Esq., manager of the Museum of rare en-riosities, and the senior partner of the firm of Gul-A map or two from the Boston Atlas

A spar from the Baltimore Clipper.
Some chips from the N. Y. Post.
A sample of honey made by the Boston Bee.
A signal from the Portsmooth Pilot Some peelings from the Stanton Spectator. An ounce of quicksilver from the N. Y. Mirror.
The drund on which the St. Louis Reveille is beat. The broad seal of the Boston Common walth.

The broad seal of the Boston Common walth.

The axe used by the Democrat (N. C.) Pioneer.

A feather plucked from the Memphis Eagle.

Some of the wire of the Columbian Telegraph.

An answer to the Philadelphia Inquirier.

A geological specimen of the N Y Globs.
One of the eyes of the Paltimore Argus.
A piece of the fringe of the Palmetto State Resner, and various other things too numerous to the

tionsend trans tens the

· Chouns Prox My Croas A women's birthplace

Time is bit old nowalks who takes pleasant is

private pocket; and do not pull it out and per any property that the private pocket; and do not pull it out and per any private property, to show that you have a true at their Miller, for range, a forter, flour pot to shake hards with her in men case.

Cultivate y dayle for reading.

Dodges.