ANNA BUSINE

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

VOLUME XXVI.

MONTROSE, PENN'A., THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1851.

NUMBER 18.

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 following specimen of truly original poefry is from an unknown hand, who dates from Lapoarte, Sulliavan County," whither the writer informs us he or she removed from this county some months since, and has been suffering protracted illness, under which these lines were composed. Not feeling competent to undertake any improvement on this poetical effosion, we give it to our readers verbatim et literatim.

For the Register. Verrius thoughts on gone by Davs. The thoughts on gone by days that are past

makes me joyous until the verry last when from hil to hil like the roe buck I bounded there was nothing in those Days that made me

But cheerful and nimble as the wood bred hare for in those days of childhood there was no care no thoughts on the long future Day to come But more closely younited to my fathers good

front of that house Dore stood a willo tree it grode and enlarged like the free born free the red brest with Sweet Birds of the are have sung there sweet warbling notes there

wel I remember twas but a whip for the horse fetch by my uncle from the old Rainsford house But the old tree has fallen but a year or to a go By the strong arm of the axman blow by blow made into wood by him that cut it down

the old tree with trunk and branches to ashes has gone

But I will return to my more youthful theme while upon the Banks and in the rivalet Streem maney a little fish have I caught there when I had time and leasure to Spare that little Streem has raged and foamb high that bid the bystander come not to nigh,

Night of laiter years have I Dreamed of plaing upon the Banks of that Silver Streem But those youthful Days have past By and my steady thoughts are more on high . W

But I can not for get No nor never shall forget the counsel of that old grand Sier he gave while Sitting By that hearth Stone fire while the old mans eyes with age became dim he wood say the Scriptuers read to him

the impressions I received at the time will never be erasd from my mind the good Book he woud explain and unfold Wich sence to me has Ben more presious than gold

I remember the old orcher trees to wich gave such good frute not a fue a mung the trees to prate and to prattle with my playmates while we ate the good aple

O how I loved to rove and to ramble amung the trees and the bramble in the field and in the wood with my cozens and Brothers so good

But now my boddy has become much Disab By toil and labor the yet but middle aged hard urnt my Bred and clothing the to the taste sweet and Soothing

I Sumtimes feel my race most run and Soon Shall Jurney to my long home But god is mysterius in all his wais he may yet Strengthen and Lengthen my Day

it is in Jesus I put my trust while my Bible is clean from the Dust And O that I mint ever rejois In the god of my Love and choyse

And now good By all at present tis my last call And may we allay loat Jesus feet then we at last in heaven shall meete.

FEMALE COURAGE - The following instance of ourage and presence of mind in a servant girl, re minds us, says the Echo de Verone, of the slave in the story of Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves.

Two men, knocked, late in the evening, at the cor of a solitary inn, situated in a remote part of the town of Verone. The paymester being absent, the only inmates were his wife and servant; their most serious apprehensions were excited by the aspect of the mea who demanded to be accommodated for the night. Afraid to refuse, they admitted them, and at their request supplied them with

The night wore on, and the strangers were still finking; at length they called for more wine.

The servant girl answered that it would be neces-The servant gril answered that it would be necessary to tap a fresh cask, and asked one of them to accompany her to the cellar; he did so, his companion remaining with the mistress. When the cask was bored, the girl put her hand into her pocket, as if to search for something—then exclaiming that the hald forgotten the apigot, begged the man it hold his finner on the orition whilst she the man to hold his finger on the orifice, whilst she went to seek it. Quick as thought she re-ascend ed to the kitchen and enid to the other robber: How stupid I am ! I have left your compa ion without a light. Pray take him this. I shall

follow in a moment with the spiget."

The man obeyed mechanically; but he had no somer passed the trap door and descended to the bottom of the ladder, than the ready-witted girl shut and securely bolted the trap door. Then mounting guard, she threatened to pour boiling water on the first who would attempt to raise it. Meanwhile the mistress went to seek for help. She soon returned and the prisoners were delivered up to the gensdearmes, who recognized in them two us convicts that had just escaped from the dangerous convicts that lagnio of Rochefort

A newspaper reporter in New Orleans recently had his pocket picked by some expert thiel, who extracted therefrom a purse with two cents in it, a steel pen, half a pencil, a tailor a bill, a rent bill, an bus ticket, and a dickey. He requests the robber to sell the valuables, pay the bills and keep the balance himself.

TAKING CARE OF NUMBER ONE:

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Every one for himself." This was one of Law rence Tilghman's favorite modes of expression. And it will do hi n no injustice to say that he usually acted up to the sentiment in his business transactions and social intercourse; though guardedly, whenever a too manifest exhibition of self-sliness when the too manifest exhibition of self-sliness. was likely to affect him in the estimation of cer-tain parties with whom he wished to stand partic-ularly fair. In all his dealings, this maxim was alone regarded; and he was never satisfied unless, in bargaining he secured the greater advantage, a thing that pretty generally occurred. There resided in the same town with Tilghman

a western town—a certain young lady, whose father owned a large amount of property. Six, was his only child, and would fall heir, at his death, to all his wealth. Of course, this young lady had attractions that were felt to be of a most weighty character, by certain young need of the town, who character, by certain young men of the town, who made themselves as agreeable to her as possible Among these was Lawrence Tilghman.

"Larry," said a friend to him one day-they had been talking about the young lady—"it's no use for you to play the agreeable to Helen Wal-

"And why not, pray i" returned Tilghman,

"They say she's engaged."
"To whom !"
"To a young man in Columbus."

"Who says so?"

"I can't mention my authority; but it's good."

"Engaged, ha! well, I'll break that engagement, if there is any virtue in trying." You will ?"

"Certainly. Helen will be worth a plum when

the old man, her father, dies; and I've made up my mind to handle some of his thousands." But certainly, Larry, you would not attemp d interfere with a marriage contract i"
"I don't believe any contract exists," replied the
dung man. "Anyhow, while a lady is single, I
egard her as in the market, and to be won by the

Still we should have some respect for the

rights of others." rights of others."

"Every one for himself in this world," replied Filghman. "That's my motto. If you don't take care of yourself, you'll be shoved to the wall in double quick time. Long ago, I resolved to put some forty or fifty thousand dollars between myself and the world by marriage, and you may be sure that I will not let this opportunity slip for any consideration. Helen must be mine."

Additional evidence of the fact that the young

Additional evidence of the fact that the young lady was under engagement of marriage soon came to the ears of Tolymnan. The effect was to pro-duce a closer attention on his part to Helen, who greatly to his uncasiness, did not seem to give him much encouragement, although she always treated him with politeness and attention whenever he called to see her. But it was not true, as Tilgh man had heard that Helen was engaged to young man in Columbus; though it was true that she was in correspondence with a gentleman there named Walker, and that their acquaintance was intimate, and fast approaching a love-like charac-

Still, she was not indifferent to the former, and as he showed so strong a preference for her, be gan gradually to feel an awakening interest. Tilgh man was quick to perceive this, and it greatly els ted him. In the exultation of his feelings, he said

to bimself—
"I'll show this Columbus man that I'm worth a dozen of him. The boldest wins the fair. I would not give much for his engagement." Tilghman was a merchant, and visited the east

twice every year for the purpose of buying goods.
Last August, he crossed the mountains as usual.—
Some men, then they leave home and go among strangers, leave all the little good breeding they may happen to have had behind them. Such a man was Tilehman. The moment he steamed a man was Tilghman. The moment he stepped inte a steambout, stage, or railroad car, the every one-for-himself principle by which he was govern ed manifested itself in all its naked deformity, and it was at once concluded by all with whom he came in contact that, let him be who he would. was no gentleman.

ng up the river, on the occasion referred to, our gentleman went on the free and easy principle, as was usual with him when in public conve ances; consulting his own inclinations and tastes alone and running his elbows into any and every body's ribs that happened to come in his way. He was generally first at the table when the bell ring, and, as he had a good appetite, managed, while there, to secure a full share of the delicacies provi-

ded for the company.
"Every one for himself," was the thought in his mind on these occasions; and his actions fully agreed with his thoughts.

agreed with his thoughts.
On crossing the mountains in stages as far as Cumberland, his greedy, selfish, and sometimes downright boorish propensities annoyed his fellow passengers, and particularly a young man of quiet, efined, and gentlemanly deportment, who could not, at times, belo showing the disgust he felt.— Because he paid his half dollar for meals at the tayerns on the way. Tilgliman seemed to feel himself licensed to gormandize at a beastly rate. The moment he sat down to the table, he would seize eagerly upon the most desirable dish near him, and appropriate at least a half, if not two-thirds, of what it contained, regardless utterly of his fellow-passengers. Then he would call for the next most desirable dish, if he could not reach it, and elp himself after a like liberal fashion. In eating he seemed more like a hungry dog, in his eager-ness than a man possessing a grain of decency.— When the time come to part company with him, his fellow-travellers rejuced at being rid of one

hose after selfishness filled them with disgust. In Philadelphia and New York, where nan felt that he was altogether unknown, he indulged his uncivilized propensities to their full ex-tent. At one of the hotels, just before leaving N. York to return to Baltimore, and there to take the ars for the West again, he met the young man cars for the west again, he met the young man referred to as a travelling companion, and remark-ed the fact that he recognized and frequently ob-served him. Under this observation, as it seemed to have something sinister in it, Tilghman felt, at times, a little uneasy, and, at the hotel table, rath-er curbed his greediness when this individual was

Finally, he left New York in the twelve o'clock boat, intending to pass on to Baltimore in the night train from Philadelphia, and experienced a sense of relief in getting rid of the presence of one who appeared to know him and to have taken a preju-dice against him. As the boat swept down the bay, Tilghman amused himself first with a cigar on the forward deck, and then with a promen on the upper deck. He had already secured his dinner ticket. When the fames of roast turkey dinner ticket. When the think that of the came to his enger sense, he felt sharp set enough to have devoured a whole gobbler! This indica-tion of the approaching meal caused him to dive down below. phere the servants were busy in pre paparing the table. Here he walked backwards and forwards for about half an hour in company with a dozen others, who like himself, meant to to take care of number one. Then, as the dishes of meat begin to come in, he thought it time to secure a good place. So, after taking careful ob-

servation, he assumed a position, with folded arms opposite a desirable dish, and awaited the arrangeopposite a desirable dish, and awaited the arrangements. At length all was ready, and a waiter struck the bell. Instantly, Tighman drew forth a chair, and had the glory of being the first at the table. He had lifted his plate and just cried, as he turned partly around—"Here, waiter! Bring me some of that roast turkey. A side bone and piece of the breast"—when a hand was laid on his shoulder, and the clerk of the boat said, in a voice of authority—

of authority-"Further down, sir! Further down! We want

these seats for ladies." Tilghman hesitated.

"Quick! Quick!" urged the clerk.

There was a rustling behind him of ladies dresses, and our gentleman felt that he must move in his cargemess to secure another place, he stund bled over a chair and came near falling prostate. At length he brought up at the lower end of the

"Wniter I" he cried, as soon as he had found a new position-" waiter, I want some of that roast The waiter did not hear, or was too busy with

ome one else to hear.
"Waiter, I say! Here! This way!" So loudly and carnestly was this uttered, that the observation of every one at that end of the ta-ble was attracted toward the young man. But he thought of nothing but securing his provender. At length he received his turkey, when he ordered certain vegetables, and then began eating greedily, while his eyes were every moment glanding along the table to see what else there was to tempt his

palate.
"Waiter!" he called, ere the first mouthful was

The waiter came

"Have you any oyster sauce?"

"Great cooks! Turkey without oyster sauce Bring me a slice of ham "Bottle of ale, waiter," soon after issued from

his lips. The ale was brought the cork drawn, and the botttle set beside Tilghman, who, in his haste, poured his tumbler two-thirds full ere the contact of the air had produced effervescence. The consequence was that the liquor flowed, suddenly, over the glass, and spread its creamy foam for the space of four or five inches around. Several persons sitting near by had taken the more interest in our young gentleman who was looking after num-ber one than in the dinner before them; and when this little incident occurred, could not suppress a

Hearing this, Tilghman became suddenly con-scious of the ludicrous he made, and glanced quickly from face to face. The first countenance his eye rested upon was that of the young man who had been his stage companion; near him was a lady who had thrown back her veil, and whom he instantly recognized as Helen Walcot! She it was who stood behind him when the clerk ejected him from his chair, and she had been both an ear and eye witness of his sayings and doings since he drupped into his present place at the table. So much had her conduct affected her with a sense of the ridiculous, that she could suppress the smile that curled her lips: a smile that was felt by Tilgh-man as the death-blow to all his hopes of winning her for his bride. With the subsidence of his hopes went his appetite; and with that he went also—that is, from the table, without so much as waiting for the dessert. On the forward deck he ensconced himself until the boat reached Amboy, and then he took good care not to push his way into the la-dies car, a species of self-denial to which he was

not accustomed. Six months afterwards-he did not venture to call on Miss Walcot—Tilghman read the announcement of the young ladies' marriage to a Mr. Walker, and not long afterwards met her in company with her husband. He proved to be the traveling companion who had been so disjusted with his

boorish conduct when on his last trip to the east.

Our young gentleman has behaved himself rathbetter since when from home; and we trust that some other young gentleman who are too much in the habit of "taking care of number one" when they are among strangers, will be warned by his nortification, and cease to expose themselves to the ridicule of well bred people.

WOMAN'S CONSTANCY .- The N. Y. Sun gives the

following incident:

Some four years since a young man, residing in this city, formed the acquaintance of a young lady, and after visiting her some time, it was mutually agreed that they would be joined together in the bands of wedlock. The day was determined upon and with anxious hearts they looked forward to the time when they should be made one. About a week before this period arrived, the young man was called upon to deplore the loss of a fond and affectionate parent. This unforesen event rendered it necessary that the marriage day should be postponed for some months. A few weeks before this time had passed, an advantageous business engagement was proffered to the intended groom to

risit California On consultation the bride and her friends cam to the conclusion that a second postponement of the day would prove beneficial in the end. After spending a year in San Francisco, the young man determined to settle there permantly, and in accordance with this determination wrote to the lady and requested her to join him in California; at the same time naming the day for the consummation of their anxious hopes. With great joy the lady made due preparation for her departure, and in course of time reached California. Imagine her course of time reached California. Imagine her sorrow on arriving there to find her intended hus-band lying at the point of death from an attack of brain fever. Months passed by and through the providence of God the sick man restored to be enabled by the advice of the medi-

cal attendant to return to the United States.

Once more the bridal day was named, and with joyfui hearts the lovers started for home, deer t advisable not to be united until they should reach New York. On reaching Panama, the hero of our tale was attacked with the Isthmus fever. After months of delay here, he recovered sufficiently to resume his journey to this city—not however until the fifth appointed time had passed by. On Tuesday last the lovers were united in one of the up town churches. The young lady has certainly given a most satisfactory exemplification of woman's constancy.

COWS DEARER THAN DAUGHTERS .- Jean Jacque says that when his wife died, every farmer in the Tucker. ighborhood offered to console him with one of their daughters; but a few weeks afterwards, his cow having shared the same fate, no one ever the't of replacing his loss by the offer of another; thereby proying the different value people set upon their cows and children.

A windy orator in the New York Legislature after a lengthy speech, stopped for a drink of wa

er. "Irise," said Bloss. "to a point of order." Everybody started, wondering what the point

THE DEAF WIVES

The following incident we copy from the Washington (Pennsylvania) Commonwealth:
Nathaniel Ela, of "Uncle Nat," as he was generally called, was the corpulent, rubicund and joly old landlord of the best hotel in the flourishing

village of Dover, at the head of the Pisquateque and was excessively fond of a bit of fun withal. He was the owner of a large farm in New Durham, about twenty miles distant, the overseer of which was one Caleb Riker, or "Boss Kale," as termed by the numerous hands under his control, and sufficiently waggish for all practical purpose of fun and frolic. Caleb, like a wise and prudent of fin and frolic. Caleb, like a wise and prudent man, had a wife; and so had "Uncle Nat," who was necustoned to visit his farm every month or two to see how matters went on. On the eccastion of one of these visits, the following dialogue occurred between Uncle Nat and Mistress Riker.

"Mr. Ela," said the good lady, "why have you never brought Mrs. Ela out to see the farm, and pay us a visit—I dare say, she would be pleased to spend a day or two with us, and I would endeavor to render her stay as pleasant and comfort-

deavor to render her stay as pleasant and comfortable as possible,"
"Why, to tell you the truth, Mrs. Riker," said Uncle Nat, "I have been thinking about it for some time, but then she is so very deaf as to render con-

is to said to her; and she is consequently very re-luctant to mingle in the society of strangers." "Never mind that," replied the importunate Mrs. Riker, "I have a good strong voice, and if any body can make her her hear, I can."

versation extremely difficult—in, fact, it requires the greatest effort to make her hear anything that

selves.

The next time Uncle Nat was about to visit the farm, he suggested to his wife that a ride into the country would be of service to her; that Mrs. Riker, who had never seen her, was very anxious to receive a visit from her, and proposed that she should accompany them on that occasion. She readily consented, and they were soon on their readily journey. They had not, however, proceeded far when Uncle Nat observed that he was very sorry to inform ber that Mrs. Riker was extremely deaf, and that she would be under the necessity of ele-vating her voice to the highest pitch, in order to converse with her. Mrs. Ela regretted the misfor-tune, but thought as she had a pretty strong voice, she would be able to make her friend hear. In a she would be able to make her frein hear. In a few hours a fer Uncle Nat and his lady drove up to the door of its country mansion, and Boss Riker who had been previously informed of the time of Uncle Nat's infinded arrival, was already in wait-Uncle Nat's mighded arrival, was aiready in waiting. Mrs. Riker, not expecting them at the time, happened to be engaged with her domestic duties in the kitchen; but, observing her visitors through the window, the flex to the glass to adjust her cap and put herself in the best trim to receive them that the moment would allow. In the meantime Boss Kale had ushered Uncle Nat and his lady into the parlor; soon after, Mrs. R. appeared in the

presence of her guests.
"Mrs. Riker, I will make you acquainted with
Mrs. Ela," rozared Uncle Nat in a voice of thun-

der.
"How do you do, madam," screamed Mrs. Riker
to Mrs. Ela, with her mouth close to the ear of the atter.
"Very well, I thank you," replied Mrs. E. in a

tone of corresponding elevation.

"How did you leave your family!" continued Mrs. R. in a pitch quite up to her first effort.

"All-very well, I thank you—how's your family!" returned Mrs. E. in a key which called into

requisition all the power of her lungs.
In the meantime Uncle Nat and Boss Kale had quietly stolen out of the door, and remained under dow, listening to the boisterous conversation of their dear wives, which was continued on the same elevated letter of the staff for some time. When Mrs. R. in the same ledger line key she had observed from the first, thus addressed her lady

guest;
"What on earth are you hallooing to me for, I an't deaf!"

ne deatf'
"An't you, indeedf" said Mrs. E., "but pray what are you hallooing to me for !-I'm sure I am

Each then came gradually down to her ordinary key, when a burst of laughter from Uncle Nat and Boss Kale, at the window revealed the medi-Boss Kale, at the window, revealed the whole trick, and even the ladies themselves were compelled to join in the merriment they had afforded the outsiders, by the ludicrous character of their

Philadelphia Police, Paril 8. How MR. TUCKER BOUGHT A CHEAP PAIR O LAMPA -- Mr. Lemuel Tucker is a gentleman of thrif-ty and economical habits, and is particularly fund of a good bargain. On coming home to dinner yes-terday, Mr. Tucker met a man of unprepossessing appearance, in his entry, and inquired rather un-graciously what had procured him the honor of such an untimely visit. The person to whom this in-quiry was addressed, after a moment's hesitation, took from under his ragged round about a pair of handsome cut-glass lamps, and informed Mr. Tuck-er that being a little "hard up," at present, owing to the prevailing scarcity of silver, he was willing "them thingumbobs for what they would fetch." Mr. Tucker's eyes sparkled at the prospect of a good trade, but like a cunning man of bu he professed to have no use for any article of that sort; there were "more lamps in his house already than he knew what to do with," but as he had a feeling for any person that was." hard up." he proposed to pay one dollar for the illuminators, which he judged to be about a fifth or eixth part of their The offer was accepted, the money was paid, and the lamp-seller, taking a hasty leave of his customer, disappeared like the shadow of a fleeting cloud propelled by the vernal breeze.

Mr. Tucker was in raptures with his bargain and

called Mrs. Tucker down to partake of his felicity. "Here's a treat," said Mr. T. to his lady; "the cheapest pair of lamps ever bought in th The fellow stole them of course, but what's that to us? If we did not buy them somebody else would

Got 'em for one dollar."

You are joking, Mr. Tocker," said the lady.

"Joking tonota bit of it. I tell you'l only gave four Spanish quarters for these superb lamps," cried

"How you talk!" answered Mrs. T. pettishly. don't you know that we gave six dollars for the

last summer !"

"You are dreaming, Mrs. Tucker, exclaimed the astonished man of business." I tell you I bought them, not ten minutes ago from a ragamuffin here in this entry; and the fellow must have stolen them or we never could have got them for such a price."
You are right Mr. Tucker, calmly replied the natron, " the fellow did steal them from the centre

table in our back room!"
Tucker shot out like a cannon ball after the audacious rogue, but alas! Jike his distinguished names Complaint was made at the police office, but all to no good purpose.—Pennsylvanian.

sort of summary review of the improvements and condition of the Island of Cuba during the past condition of the stand of Coos during the past-year. The work of paying the moles and the pub-lic squares of Havanna with square granite blocks, commenced in 18-9, has been carried on during the past year, until nearly the whole extent of the moles is fluished, and two of the four squares which face is noished, and two of the four squares which face the market-place of Cristina are also finished. A new stone mole has been begin in the harbor of Havana, which will be two hundred and fifty yards antiquity, the object which stamped the control of the stamped of the family of the long, covered with zinc, and sustained by one han-dred and sixty-six iron columns with wooden guards,

which, with several other improvements, it is tho't, will render that harbor most commodious in Amerbuildings, for manufacturing and other commercial purposes, have been erected; among which is a large gas factory, powder stores, a great nail fac-tory, which turned out last year, twenty-four thou-sand barrels of nails; also, large store-houses for sugar, and a large and commodicus edifice to sup-ply good shops, &c., to different manufacturers, greeted under the reterence of the manufacturers, erected under the patronage of the government.— The hospital of San Francisco has been much improved, and has received two thousand sick persons during the year two thirds foreigners. Two beautiful bridges have been in progress during the year. The royal university has been repaired and

nine thousand volumes added to its library, and other improvements made. The Havanna fire de-

partment has received twelve new engines during

"If you think so and will risk it," said Uncle Nat, "she shall accompany me on my next visit to the farm;" this having been agreed on, Unclean left for the field.

It was finally settled between the wicked wags that the fact that both their wives could hear well enough should be kept a profound secret, until disclosed by a personal interview of the ladies them. county happened in their rambles through Washington to get pretty tight, as men are said to be when uncomfortably loss—and in a very laudable attempt to return to their hotel, blundered into the attempt to return to their hotel, blundered into the door of a room in which a steam engine had worked itself into a tolerable rage. "Chu-chu-chu! phiz-z-z!" went the machine, while a great drum whizzed around most furiously. 'What's this!" exclaimed one of the gentlemen. "A steamboat "said the other. "To be sure it is," said the first, "didn't I know that." "Boy what boat is this!" "The Phænix." said the phonetic boy, speaking in two syllables. "What's the passage boy!" "One-filter said the knowne im. "Well here's the monsyllables. "What's the passage boy?" "One-fifty said the knowing imp. "Well here's the mon-ey," said the gentlemen, show us our births.'— "Walk aft." said the boy. The gentlemen walked aft, the boy walked forward, and is perhaps still doing so with a cool "three", in his pocket.

> WHERE SHALL WE PLACE HIM .- The 'Yankee Blade, tells us of a queer incident which once cam off at a church in Boston. A clergyman was pro nouncing a grandiloquent eulogium upon Howard, the philanthropist, comparing him with all the world's benefactors since Noah's day, and declaring that he could find no place honorable enough for him, on the roll of those who brought blessings to their race, while ever and anon his paragraphs were wound off with the exclamation, Where shall we place this great philanthropist?' Just as he had reiterated the interrogatory for the dozenth time a chap with a 'brick in his hat,' who had staggered in rose up, and steadying himself by clutching the pew railing with vice-like grasp, cried out, Sass since you are so-so-b-blamably puzzled, Mister, he he can have a ses-at here in the thethis pew.— There's 'plenty of room!' It would require a Cukshank pencil to depict the scene that ensued-Suffice it to say, our bibulous friend was incontently shown that there was room neither in the per nor in the house for him

HOW A LADY SHOULD WASH HERSELF .- Mrs Swishelm in the Saturday Visitor, has a long article to young ladies upon the necessity of cleanliness. In the article she gives the following directions as to the modus operandi, which, to the bachelors who have no idea as to the manner in which such things are managed, will be exceedingly interesting:

You only want a basin of water, a towel, a rag morning, pin a petticoat very loosely at the waist, take your rag well wetted and slap your back and shoulders, rub your arms and chest, throw hands full of water arou nd your ears and back of the neck Then throw your towel across the back and saw it dry-rub fast, until you are quite dry, put on your chemise sleeves, put on a night gown to keep from chilling, while you tuck your skirts up under one arm, until you wash and dry one limb, drop that side and do the other likewise, and be sure that the small-of the back and the side get the full share of the rubbing, this done sit down, dip one foot in the basin, rub and dry it, put on your stocking and shoe, and then wash the other.

SICE OF HIS BARGAIN.—The subject of the follow ing anecdote is an old and respectable physician who is now a very strenuous temperance man al-though in his young days, he sometimes patronized the groceries over much. On one occasion, having indulged too freely in a variety of splittuous decoctions with some boon companions, he mounted his horse and started for home. He had not gone far before the inconsiderate commingling of apprits in his stomach, gave rise to such furious rebel lion that he was fain to dismount and come to an anchor against a large log by the roadside, where he comenced a process of upheaving that was truly alarming. While engaged in these spasmodic efforts at relief, he was accessed by a traveller, who, with true Yankee solicitude, inquired what was the matter. The inebriate, in an interval of the paroxysin, grufly replied that he "had been trading horses and was very sick of his bargain."

Talking of hogs, we heard a good joke the other lay, which is the better because it is true. A worthy deacon in the church, named B., at the town of . in Illinois, took it in his head to speculat in hogs, as it appeared to be the fashion. So he started out in the country to make purchases. After traveling hard one cold Sunday, he arrived at the town of G-, just in time to get his supper. Probably wishing to atone for the sins of the day, he went to church that evening, and seated himself by the stove, was taking a sound nap about the middle of the sermon. Suddenly the preacher cried out in a bigh tone of excitement: What would a man give to save his soul alive

"Three dollars filty all around, and not a cen more," cried dencon B. in startling tones, jumping from his slumber and dreams to realize the picture of a sober elder introducing the hog trade in church on Sabbath evening.

"I wish October was only here," remarked a married gentleman of our acquaintance to his bet-ter half, a few days since, as he drew forth his ban dama to remove the perspiration that stood in large

benda upon liis brow.

Why make such a wish dear—your days, you know would be that much abortened," was the moralizing reply of the wife.
"Yes, that's very true, dear," said the husband

but then my nights, you are aware, would be lengthened in proportion.

The wife resumed her sowing, -St. Mary's Bea-

Cena in 1860.—The Courier and Enquirer trans-lates from the Diario de la Marina, of Havanna, a ORIGIN AND HISTORY OF THE ART OF PRINTING! Union and hisroayor his Asr of Painting.

The art of printing is of comparatively inodern origin: four hundred years have not yet elapted since the first book was issued from the press; yet we have proofs that the principles upon which it was altimately developed existed amongst the ancient Chaldean mixture.

Entire and undecayed bricks of the fapied city and force of Rebule have here found extended with

various symbolic, ngures and margiyapic charac-ters. In this, however, as in every similar raise of antiquity, the object which stamped the figures was in one block or piece, and, therefore, could be am-ployed only for one distinct subject. This, though a kind of printing, was totally useless for the prop-agation of literature, on account both of its expensiveness and tediousness. The Chinese are the only existing people who still pursue this tade mode of printing by stamping paper with blocks of

CAUGHT IN His Own Taan.—The Portland Argus relates an amusing case in which a beggar in that city received what he asked for.

"A few days ago, a full grown, able bedied man, presented himself at the door of one of our citizens and solicited the lady of the house to give him two cents. She remarked that she had none, and inquired what he wanted with them. "To buy a, dose of castor oil, marin." was the reply, "for I am dreadful sick."

"The lady had no cents, but she had oil; and she prepared a stiff doe. He tried hard to get excused from taking it, but she was firm; he was a sick man and it must go down. The losfer found he was caught in his own trap—where he meant to have a glass of liquor, he got a dose of physic; but ma-king a virtue of necessity, and with sundry wry faes, he gulped it down and cleared. He'll not call there again we dare say."

A SCENE IN NORTH CAROLINA .- Dialogue .-W. my, son, can you give me some supper? I reckon not. We haint no meat, nor we haint bread, nor we haint no tatera."

Well, you can give me a bed, can't you!"

'I reckun not; for we baint no hay, nor we haint
o straw, nor we haint no flooring to our house.

Well Well you can give my horse something to eat ? 'I reckon not; for we haint no hay, nor we haint no corn, nor we haint no cate neithe 'In the name of human nature, how do you all

Oh, verywell, I thank you. How are all your folks to hum?

She wouldn't when she could. When Harry was old, to Mary he said. "My dear, if you please, we will marry," But Mary replied, with a toss of the head, "I never will wed thee, 'Old Harry."

He waited till all her gay suitors were gene, Then cried, "A fine dance they have led you?"
The hand that I offered, you treated with acorn,
And now, the Old Harry, won't wed you."

A young lady, whose name was Mayden having narried a gentleman called Mudd, gave rise to the

Lot's wife, tis said, in days of old, For one rebellious halt, Was turned, as we are plainly told, Into a lump of salt.

The same propensity of change, For bere we see a case as strange-A Mayden turned to Mudd.

ARTFUL DODGINO.-A gentleman in Massachu-He took the document remarking—"I shall proba-ably be considered pro-slavery if I do not—and wrote upon it as follows: "Wm. Warren, if all can be done in good faith to the Constitution."

The next person called upon to sign it—wrote:

"H. D. Johnson, 'if all can be done in good faith

to the constitution, for I wish to serve God so as not to offend the Devil. The man who writes for the Albany Dutchman

is a sad dog. Just hear him: When people are laid with rheumatism always press them to come over and take tea with you. While such acts of kindness entail no expense on your pricket book, they procure for you a large reputation for sympathy and neighborly kindness.
With proper discrimination, there is nothing that
payea better profit than goodness of heart.

A boy at the age of ten years was sent to school for the first time. The teacher, to test his information, asked him, . Who made your. The boy could not answer. The teacher told him the proper answer, and desired the boy to remember it. Some hours after the teacher repeated the ques The hoy rubbed his head in great agony, and at length answered: I swow! Ive forgot the gentleman's name!

A translation of a verse by Matthias Claudius, a German wit and poet, runs as follows:

When Adam, newly formed, asleep was laid, Woman from out his side was made Poor Adam ! sonrce of all our woes! Thy first sound sleep became thy last repose

'Miss, Hogg.'
'Hogg, Hogg—well, she's to be pitied for having such a 'So I think,' rejoins Ned: I pittied her so much that I offered her mine, and she's going to take it

'Ned who is that girl I saw you walking with !'

presently. The keeper of a groggery happened one day to break one of his tumblers. He stood for a moment looking at the fragments, and reflecting on his loss. then turning to his assistant, he cried or put a quart of water in that old Cognist ?

SCHOOLMISTRESS ABROAD.—The Prarie Farmer published at Chicago, gives the following as a ver-batim copy of a certificate granted to a female

acher in Cook county not long since:
"The undersigners Bein Chosen to Inspect The Schooll teacher—found her Capabell of teathin Reedin, Ritin and Erithmetick and have visited the Schooll and sas she ketss Regular Howers."

A cobbler in Mobile, who also professes to teach nusic, has the following sign over his door:
"Delightful task to mend the tender boot. And teach the young idea how to finte?

RAPID CONSUMPTION.—That was a frightful case of consumption, of the little Dutch Governor, men-tioned by Knickerbooker, who pined away so rapidly that when he died there was nothing of him left to bury.

A little boy attending Sunday School was saked, what become of Judua Iscariot !" "Killed in the Revolutionary war," said the boy, with much nai-

A Western writer thinks that if the proper way of spelling the, is 'though,' ate' eight,' and he 'bean, the proper way of apelling 'potatoes' is pough-

I tell you, Susan, that I will commit suicide, if

you won't have me.

Well, John, as soon as you give that proof of your affection, I will believe that you love ma.