

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

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The Pure Spot in the Heart.

BY G. P. R. JAMES, There is within the heart of man-Corrupt as it may be— A touch of that which Eden knew Ere Eve profaned the tree.-

A love of gaileless innocence Forever lost, yet dear,
Which makes the first words of a child All music to his ear.

One time, in a fair sunny land, And years long, long ago

A land of love, and tale, and song,
I saw a scene of wos.

That formed a felon's cell: I listened to his dark cold words, I marked his visage fell. 🚟 Kind I bespoke hum : for I ne'er

I stood within four noisome walls

Could trample on a worm.

And fain would raise each flower again. That's broken by the storm. After a port his bosom warmed;

He spoke of his past life;
And many an awful deed he own'd;
Told fales of bliody strife. He was a man without remorse Who feared not God nor fiend;

Pleasure, not happiness, he'd found Companions, but no friend. And there he was next day to dis For his worst deed of all.

He'd mardered one who trusted him, For pittance bare and small. Yet no companion he betrav'd.

No hope, no fear, no grief: He seemed a man without a sonl, And hard beyond reliefs Yet as we talk'd, the sounds of life

Came upward from the street, 🦠 And merry laughs, and joyous tones, And children's voices sweet.

At that last sound, a pleasant smile Passed o'er his iron face. Which seemed to give each haggard line A strange redeeming grace.

"I love to hear a child's dear tongue," That man of horrors said: "It brings back days when I was young And by my mother play'd.

And gather'd flowers and foolish things, And chased the butterfly,
And little thought I thus should live—
Still less I thus should die.

He fell into a fit of thought, His face grew cold and grey, No further converse would be hear, I turned and went my way.

The Widow.

A widow is a dangerous thing With soft, black shinning curls, And looketh more bewitching Than a host of romping girls. Her laugh is so delicions, so knowing clear beside, You'd never deem her thinking. Soon to become a bride.

Her dress, though made of sables, Give roundness to her form; A touch of something thoughtful, A witching, winning charm; And when she sits down by you With quiet, easy grace,-A tear may fall unbidden, Or a smile light up her face.

Her voice is soft, melodious, And lute-like in its tone: She sometimes sighs, "'tis dreadful To pass through life alone !" And then she'll tell you remind her Of the loved one dead and gone, Your steps, your form, your features-

Thus the widow will run on.

Oh! listen, yet be caieful. For well she plays her part, Her line distil the nectar That doth enslaye the heart; Be guarded, or she'll win you, th sighs, and smiles, and tears; I faith she'll wear the breeches, too, And box your silly ears.

Horriste Derax - We once heard a very laugh ble joke which a hen pecked husband got upon Mrs. Candle. He had bore her railing for many a long year, till one morning while she was bluster-ing away about the wood, short potatoes, flour, &c. he remarked very pathetically. Frush, I had a dream last night, a very queer

one, and gives me some imeasuress. I dreamed that I was taken sick and died.

"Well if it is no more than that," said Jerush.

"I wish it had been more than a dream."
"But that is not all," said the husband. "I went to hell and when I got there inquired of one my boy, now they are gone."

of he imps for the old devil himself, and was shown into his presence. The old fellow recognized me at once, and said he, have you come here to all. Here's to the health a to stay " I told him I had 'Well I can't have you here, said he for if you stay when Jerush dies slie'll come, and then hell will be in an uproar all

Soon after the completion of the narrative of the

fed by Speridan

Reminiscences of an Attorney.

"EVERY MAN HIS OWN LAWYER."

A smarter trader, a keener appreciator of the tendencies to a rise and fall in colonial produce—sugars more especially—than John Linden, of Mincing Lane, it would have been difficult to point out in the wide city of London. He was not so immensely rich as many others engaged in the same merchant traffic as himself; nothing at all like it, indeed, for I doubt that he could at any time have been esteemed worth more than from eighty to ninety thousand pounds; but his transactions, al-though limited in extent, when compared with those of the mammoth colonial houses, almost always returned more or less of profit; the result of his remarkable keepness and sagacity in scenting hurri-canes, black justifications, and emancipation bills whilst yet inappreciable, or deemed afar off, by less sensitive organizations. At least to this wonderful pre science of future sugar value, did Mr. Linden nimself attibute his rise in the world, and gradual increase in rotandity, riches, and respectability.— This, constant success engendered, as it is too apt to do, inordinate egotism, conceit, self-esteem, vanty. There was scarcely a social, governmental, or scoronical problem which he did not believe him.

economical problem which he did not believe himself capable of solving as easily as he could eat his dinner when hungry. Common sense business habits—his favorite phrase—he believed to be quite anticient for the elecidation of the most difficult question in law, physic or divinity. The science of law, especially, he held to be an alphabet which any man-of common sense and business habits-could as easily master as he could count five on his fingers; and there was no end to his ridicule of the men with horse hair head dresses, and their quirks, quddits, cases, tenures, and such like devil's linga. Lawyers, according to him, were a set of thorough numbugs and impostors, who gained their livings by false pretence—that of affording advice and counsel which every same man could better render himself. He was unmistakably mad upon this subject, and he carried his insane theory into practice. He drew his own leases, examined the titles of some house property he purchased, and set his hand and seal to the final deeds, guided only by his common sense spectacles. Once he bid, at the Auction Mart, as high as fifty three thousand pounds for the Holmford estate, Herefordshire; and had he not been out-bidden by young Palliser, son of the then recently deceased eminent distiller, who was eager to obtain the property with a view to a seat in Parliament which its possession was said to almost insure—he would. I had not at the time the least doubt, have completed the purchase, without for a moment dreaming of submitting the vender's title to the scrittiny of a professional adviser. Mr. Linden, I should mention, had been for some time desirons of resigning his business in Mincing Lane to his son, Thomas Linden, the only child born to him by his long since deceased wife, and of retiring, an estated squirearch, to the bijum cum or sine dig nitate, as the case might be, of a country life; and this disposition had of late been much quickened by daily increasing apprehensions of negro emancipation and revolutionary interference with differential duties-changes which, in conjunction with others of a similar character, would infallibly bring

prophesical to be near at hand and inevitable.

With such a gentleman the firm of Flint a Sharp had only professional interviews, when procrastina-sing or doubtful creditors required that he should put on the screw-a process which I have no doubt he would himself have considently performed, but for the waste of valuable time, which doing so would necessarily involve. Both Flint and myself more especially, who had known him from boyhood-and we frequently dined with him on Surday at his little box at Fulham. Latterly, we had on these occasions met there a Mrs. Arnold and her daughter Catherine-an apparently amiable and certainly very interesting young person, to whom, Mr. Linden confidently informed us, his son Tom

about that utter commercial ruin which Mr. Linden

like every other rich and about-to-retire merchan

or tradesman whom I have ever known, constantly

had been for some time engaged. "I don't know much about her family," observed Mr. Linden one day, in the course of a gossip at the office, "but she moves in very respectable society. Tom met her at the 'slades'; but I do know she has something like thirty-thousand pounds in the funds. The instant I was informed how mattersstood with the young folk, I, as a matter of common sense and husiness, asked the mother Mrs Arhold, for a reference to her banker or solicitorthere being no doubt that a woman and a minor would be in lawyers' leading strings-and she re ferred me to Messis. Dobson of Chancery Lane.

You know the Dobsons ?" "Perfectly: what was the reply ?"

"That Catharine Arnold, when she came of age—it wants but a short time of that now—would be entitled to the capital of thirty-four thousand seven hundred pounds, bequeathed by an uncle, and now lodged in the funds in the names of the trustees, Crowther & Jenkins of Leader hall street, by whom the interest on that sum was regularly paid, halfyearly, through the Messrs. Dobson, for the maintenance and education of the heiress. A common sense, business-like letter in every respect, and extremely satisfactory; and as soon as he pleases, af ter Catharine Arnold comes of age, and into actual possession of her fortune, Tom may have her with

my blessing over the bargain." I dined at Laurel Villa, Fulliam, about two months after this conversation, and Linden and I found ourselves alone over the dessert—the young people having gone out for a stroll, attracted doubtless by the gay aspect of the Thames, which flows past the miniature grounds attached to the villa— Never had I seen Mr. Linden in so gay, so mirthful

"Pass the decanter," he exclaimed, the instant the door had closed upon Tom and his fiance.—
Pass the decenter, Sharp: I have news for you,

"Indeed; what may the news be!" Fill a bumper for yourself, and I'll give you a toal. Here's to the health and prosperity of the proprietor of the Holmford estate; and may be live

a thousand years, and one over !-- tip-bip-hur-The swallowed his glass of wine, and then, in hi

Soon after the completion of the narrative of the dream, there came a shower of culinary untensits about the poor fellows head, which made him obliged to seek quarters elsewhers, till his Jezzbel's wrath had subsided.

On the final surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga

On the final surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga

Signed sealed delivered, paid for yesterupon it. Signed, sealed, delivered, paid for yester-day. Hal hal ho! Leave John Linden alone for Burgovne defeated—Oh, ye fates!
Could not this Samoon earry Cates!
Could not this Samoon earry Cates!

Old Kit North in Blackwood thus gives his opinion on the refinement of waltsing. For a man to be found of shuffling and twiring himself out of led in to anybody—mind! I promised Palliser, who is quietly perking up to be off to Italy or Australia or Constantinophe, or the devil—or all of the dignity of sing like a going on me hat English ashionables call a value.—I never see a man thus about it till see was well off—you understand!—Ha! he! he!" sgain burst out Mr. Linden.—"I pity the poor creditors, though! Blees you! I evalued to by Mr. Flint, and followed without a fervent become man try in the property of a watching to the winds. He was well off—you understand!—Ha! he! he!" sgain burst out Mr. Linden.—"I pity the poor creditors, though! Blees you! I evalued to by Mr. Flint, and followed his constants was that as all belong seconds! I was not likely to be well as training about it is anything like that price only for his knowing that I was not likely to be well as training about the was sendered as training about the was sendered as training about the was sendered as the first processor.

The Pittsburg Despatch as we drunken man try body for his knowing that I was not likely to be well as training about a processor. The will was preaching to the wirds. He was deaf, blind, and mute, to every attempt at changing his temporal if who a word about it to anybody—mind! I promised Palliser, who is appeared as a special processor. The will was drawn in accordance with his percentage is a white as well as a word about it to anybody—mind! I promised Palliser, who is during the wards for a word wards. He was deaf, blind, and mute, to every attempt at changing his temporal in the same try of a word and the promise of the wards in the same try of a word wards. He was deaf, blind, and mute, to every attempt a training in the same try of a word wards. He will was preached as a word with the promised promise in the same train

a good title or not. So be careful not to drop a word, even to Tom, for my honor's sake. A delicious bargain, and no mistake! Worth, if a penny, seventy thousand pounds. Ha! ha! ho! ho! "Then you have really parted with that enormous sum of money without having had the title to the estate professionally examined?" "Title! Fiddlestick! I looked over the deeds

myself. Besides, haven't I told you the ancestors of Dursley, from whose executors Palliser purchased the estate, were in possession of it for centuries? What better title than prescription can there be l'

"That may be true enough; but still—"
"I ought, you think, to have risked losing the bargain by delay, and have squandered time and money upon fellows in horse-hair wigs, in order to ascertain what I sufficiently well knewshready?
Pooh! I am not yet in my second childhood yet!
It was useless to argue with him; besides, the
mischief, if mischief there was, had been done, find the long delayed entrance of the young couple necessitating a change of topic, I innocently inquired what he thought of the Negro Emancipation Bill which Mr. Stanley, as organ of the ministry, had which art stantey, as organ of the ministry, man introduced a few evenings previously, and was re-warded by a perfect delege of laquacious fidigna-tion and invective; during a pause in which harly burly of angry words I contrived to effect my es-

Crowther & Jenkins!" exclaimed Mr. Flint, one morning, looking up from the "Times' newspaper he held in his hand. "Crowther & Jenkins!—what is it we know about Crowther & Jenkins!"

The question was addressed to nie, and I, like my partner, could not at the moment precisely recall why those finmes sounded upon our ears with a certain degree of interest and familiarity. "Crow ther & Jenkins!" I echoed. "True, what do we know about Crowther & Jenkins? Oh, I have it! They are the executors of a will under which young Linden's pretty bride, that is to be, inherits her for-

"Ah!" exclaimed Mr. Flint, as he put down the paper, and looked me gravely in the face. "I re-member now: their names are in the list of bankrupts. A failure in the gambling corn trade, too. hope they have not been speculating with the oung woman's money."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when

Mr. Linden was announced, and presently in walked that gentleman in a state of considerable excite-

"I told you," he began, "some time ago, about Crowther & Jenkins being the persons in whose names Catharine Arnold's money stood in funds ?"

"Yes," replied Flint, "and I see by the Gazette they are bankrupts, and by your face, they have speculated with your intended daughter in law's noney, and lost it !"

"Positively so !" rejoined Mr. Linden, with great heat. "Drew it out many months ago. But they have exceedingly wealthy connection, at least Crowther has-who will, I suppose, arrange Miss Arnold's claim, rather than their relative should be arraigned for felony." "Felony! You are mistaken, my good sir .-

There is no felony—no legal felony, I mean—in the matter. Miss Arnold can only prove against the estate like any other creditor. "The devil she can't! Tom, then, must look out

for another wife, for I are credibly informed there wont be a shilling to the pound.

And so it turned out. The great corn firm had een insolvent for years; and after speculating desperately and to a frightful extent, with a view to recover themselves, had failed to an enormos anount—their assets, comparatively speaking, pro- by the will for the sale of the property, and have

ring to be NIL.

The ruin spread around, chiefly on account of the vast quantity of accommodation paper they had affort, was terrible; but upon no one did the blow ties, sold the estate accordingly. But the neice not fall with greater severity than on young Linden being of age when she signed the authority to sell, and his promised wife. His father ordered him to her consent was of no legal value; and she having instantly break off all acquaintance with Miss Arnold; and on the son, who was deeply attached to her, peremptorily refusing to do so, Lmden sonior threatened to turn him out of doors, and ultimately disinherit him. Angry, indignant, and in love, Thomas Linden did a very foolish thing: he per-suaded Catharine Arnold to consent to a private marriage, arguing that if the indissoluble knot were once fairly tied, his father would, as a matter of course—he being an only child—become reconciled to what he could no longer hope to prevent or rem-

The imprudent young man deceived both himself and her who trusted in his pleasing plausibilities. Ten minutes after he had disclosed his marringe to his father, he was turned, almost penuless, out of doors; and the exasperated and inflexible old man refused to listen to any representation in his fayor, by whomsoever proffered; and finally, even to permit the mention of his name in his hear-

"It's of no use," said Mr. Flint, on returning for the last time from a mission undertaken to extort, if possible, some provision against actual starvation or the newly wedded couple. "He is as cold and hard as adamant, and I think, if possible, even more of a tiger than before. He will be here presently, to give instructions for his will."

"His will! Surely he will draw that up himself, after his own common-sense business?" "He would unquestionably have done so a short time since; but some events that have lately occorred, have considerably shaken his estimate of his own infallibility, and he is, moreover, determined he says, that there shall be no mistake as to effect-ually disinherit his son. He has made two or three heavy losses, and his mind is altogether in a very cankered, distempered state.

Mr. Linden called, as he promised to do, and gave us the written heads of a will which he desired to have at once formally drawn up. By this instrument he devised the Holmford estate, and all other property, real or personal, of which he might be possessed to certain charitable institutions, in varying proportions, payable as soon after his death as the property could be turned into money. "The statue of mortinain does not give me much uneasiness," remarked the vindictive old man with a bitter smile. "I shall last some time yet. I would have left it all to you," he added, "only that I knew you would defeat my purpose by giving it back to that disobedient, ungrateful, worthless boy."

"Do leave it to me," rejoined Mr. Flint with grave emphusis, "and I promise you faithfully this that the wish respecting it, whatever it may be, which trembled on your hips as you are about to leave this world for another, and when it may be too late to formally revoke the testament you now propose, shall be strictly carried out. That time cannot be a very distint one, John Linden, for a man whose hair is as white as yours."

It was preaching to the wirds. He was deaf.

this was in Dursley's for three hunbred years, had limally acquainted, and after securing berths in the herself and husband, and their ultimate succession Erin steamer, he, with his wife and mother in law, to the estate, came, with a kind of hopeful sadness in their looks John Linde

> embarked, and we had of course concluded that they had, perished, when a letter reached us from Belfast, stating through some delay on the part of Mrs. Aradid, they had happily lost their passage in the Era, and embarked in the next steamer for Rathast schore they arrived in perfect sufery. We are the convincional us to make liberal offers for a real had converged to the convincional us to make liberal offers for a real had converged to the convincional us to make liberal offers for a real had converged to the convincional us to make liberal offers for a real had converged to the convincional us to make liberal offers for a real had converged to the converged t forwarded this intelligence to Holmford, but it elic-

months, except by occasional notices in the "Here-ford Times," which he regularly forwarded to the office relative to the improvements on the Holmford estable, either actually begun or contemplated by its new proprietor. He very suddenly reap-peared of was cooling my heels in the waiting-room of the chambers of the Exchequer, Chancery Lane, avaiting my turn of admission, when one of our cleres came in half breathless with haste,-You are wanted, sir, immediately, Mr. Flint is in attendance at chambers upon to the clerk, and

with the help of a cab soon reached home. Mr. Linden was not raving when I arrived. The violence of the paroxysm of rage and terror by which he was possessed had passed away and he looked, as I entered, the image of pale, rigid, fron, dumb despair. He held a letter and a strip of parchment in his hand, these he presented, and with white, stemmering lips, bade me rend. The letter was from an attorney of the name of Sawbridge, giving notice of an action of electment, to oust him from the possession of the Holmford estate, the property, according to Mr. Sawbridge, of one Edwin Majoribanks; and the strip of parchinent was the writing which the letter had been quickly followed. I was astounded; and my scared looks ques-tioned Mr. Linden for further information.

"I do not quite understand it," he said in a hoarse, palpitating voice. "No possession or title in the venders; a niece not of age-executors no power to sell-Palliser discovered it, robbed me, absconded, and, I, oh God! am a miserable beg-

The last words were uttered with a convulsive scream, and after a few frightful struggles he fell down in a fit. I had him conveyed to bed, and as soon as he was somewhat recovered, I hastened off to ascerfain from Sawbridge, whom I knew very to ascertain from Saworidge, whom I knew very intimately, the nature of the claim intended to be set up for the plaintiff, Edwin Majoribanks.

I met Sawbridge just as he was kaving his office and as he was in too great a hurry to turn back, I

and as he was in too great a norry to turn oach, a walked along with him, and he rapidly detailed the chief lagts about to be embodied in the plaintiff declaration. Archibald Dursly, once a London merchant, and who died a bachelor, had bequeathed his estate, real and personal, to his brother Charles, and a piece, his sister's child-two-thirds to the niece, and one-third to the brother. The Holmford property the will directed, should be sold by public uction when the neice became of age, unless she, by marriage or otherwise; was enabled, within six months after attaining her majority, to pay over to Charles Dursley his third in money, according to a valuation made for the purpose by competent as-sessors. The brother Charles Dursley, had urged upon the executors to anticipate the time directed persuaded the niece to give a written authorization for the immediate sale, the executors, chiefly, Saw pesed, prompted by their own necessi since died intestate, Edwin Majoribanks, her cousin. and undoubted heir at law-for the property could not have passed from her even by marriage-now claimed the estate. Charles Dursley, the brother, was dead! "and," continued Mr. Sawbridge, " the worst of it is, Linden will never get a farthing of his purchase money from the venders for they are bankrupt, nor from Palliser, who has made permanent arrangements for continuing abroad, out of harm's reach. It is just as I tell you," he added, as we shook hands at parting; "but you will of course see the will, and satisfy yourself. Good

Here was a precious result of amateur commonsense lawyership! Linden could only have examined the abstract of title furnished him by Palliser' attorney, and not the right of Dursley's executor's lo sell; or had not been aware that the neice could not, during hor minority, subscribe an effective le-

gal consent. I found Mr. Flint at the office, and quickly imparted the astounding news. He was as much ta-

ren aback as myself. "The obstinate, pig-headed old ass!" he exclaim ed; "it almost serves him right, if only for his tomool nonsense of 'Every man his own lawyer.' What

did you say was the neice's name ?"
"Well, I don't remember that Sawbridge told me, he was in such a hury; but suppose you go at once and look over the the will!"

"True; I will do so," and away he went. "This is a very singular affair, Sharp," said Mr. Flint on his return from Doctor's Comm ins, at the same time composedly seating himself, hooking his thumbs into the arm holes of his waistcoat, crossing ais legs, and tilting his chair back on its hind legs A very singular affair. Whom, in the name of the god of thieves-Mercury, wasn't he called !do you suppose the bankrupt executors to be! No other," continued Mr. Flint, with a sudden burst, than Crowther & Jenkins!"

"The devil !-- and the niece then is"----"Catharine Arnold-Tom Linden's wife-sup posed to have been lost in the Erin. That's check mate I rather fancy-not only to Mr. Edwin Maoribanks, but some one clse we know of. The old ellow up stairs won't refuse to acknowledge his daughter in-law now, I fancy."

This was indeed a happy change in the fortunes of the house of Linden; and we discussed, with much alactity, the best mode of turning disclosures on momentous and surprising to the best account As a first step, a letter, with an inclosure, was despatched to Belfast, requiring the return of Thomas inden and family immediately: and the next was to plend in form to the action. This done; we awaited Catharine Linden's arrival in London, and Mr. Linden senior's convalesence—for his mental agitation had resulted in a sharp fit of illness—to

effect a satisfactory and just arrangement. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Linden and Mrs. Arnold arrived by the earliest steamer that left Beifast after the receipt of our letter; and much astonished were they by the intelligence that awaited them. Catharine Linden was for confirming the validity of the sale of the Holmford estate by her new au thoritive consent at once, as a mere act of common instice and good faith; but this, looking at the total loss of fortune she had sustained by the knavery of the executors, and the abstinate, mulish temper of the father in law from whom slic had already received such barsh treatment, could not for a moment be permitted; and it was finally resolved to take advantage of the legal position in which abe stood to enforce a dos present provision for

John Linden gradually recovered and soon as and woose to but us farewell—for a long time they also feared.

For an Elernity, it seemed, on reading the account of the loss of the Erin; a faw days afterwards with every soulon board! Their names were published with those of the other passengers who had embarked and we had of course excellent that the nice was not flend, as the plaintiff in the action of ejectment had supposed, and that, of course fishe could now be persuaded to ratify the imperative consent she had formerly subscribed, lie might retain Holnford. At first he received the Belfast, where they arrived in perfect safety. We and he commissioned us to make liberal offers for a compromise: half-he would be content to lose ited no reply.

We heard nothing of Mr. Linden for about two than that he would agree to—anything, indeed, that would not be utter ruin—that did not involve

Three days after this conversation, I announced to him that the lady and her husband were below, and desirous of seeing him.
"What do they say ?' he eagerly demanded.

Will they accept half-two-thirds? What do they BRY ? "I cannot precisely tell you. They wish to see

"You are wanted, eir, immediately. Mr. Flint is you alone and you can urge your own views and out and Jinden is at the office raving like a madoffers." He trembled violently, and shrank nerman." I instantly transferred the business I was vously back as I placed my hand on the door hand some degree his self possession, passed in, and I withdrew from the humiliating, but salutary spectacle, of obdurate tyrant power compelled to hum: ble itself before those whom it had previously

sconed and trampled upon.

The legal arrangements which Flint and I had suggested were effected, and Linden senior, accompanied by his son, daughte-in-law, and Mrs. Arnold, set off in restored amity for Holmford House. Edwin Majoribanks abandoned his action, and Palliser, finding that matters were satisfactorily arranged. returned to England. We afterwards knew that to a well known conveyancer, to raise a considerable sum by way of mortgage, and that his first step was to threaten legal proceedings majorist Constitution. he had discovered the defect of title, on applying ble sum by way of mortgage, and that his first step was to threaten legal proceedings against Crowtha hint he obtained of the futility of proceedings, not without some hesitation, against them determined him to offer the estate at a low figure to Linden, telying upon that gentlemen's ostentations contempt of lawyers that the blot in the title, subjected only to his own common sense spectacles, would not be perceived.

Dreams and Dreaming.

Dreams were once believed to have a supernatural origin; and interpreters of visions were common at that period. Among many sawage tribes this idea of deaming still prevails. Weak minded people, in civilized society, not unfrequently hold the same opinion. We need not say, however, that all such notions of visions are superstitious and ri-

The true origin of dreaming is to be sought principally in physical causes. A healthy person is little apt to dream. Vigorous though not excessive exercise during the day, a good digestion, and a mind free from care are the surest preventives of dreams. But when the intellect has been overworked, when the stomach is filled to repletion, and when the veins are consumed by fever, then visions haunt the sleep, often of the most horrible charac-ter. Lying on the back induces dreams with many persons. Hot suppers, just before retiring, are acmost sure to cause dreams. Anger, in the evening. is another certain provocative of vision, mostly of troubled character. It is rare, however, that a person dream when they wish to, strange to say, the

effort to dream seems to prevent dreaming altogether. Purely physical causes appear to exercise the greatest influence in producing dreams. Dr. James dregory records, that having retired to bed with a jug of hot water at his feet he dreamed immediately of walking on hot cinners in the crater of Etna. We have ourselves deamed of suffering from intense cold, in the Artic regions, and waking up discovered that we had thrown off the bed clothes in our sleep; and a similar incident is told by Dr. Gregory also. Dr. Reid relates of himself that the dressing of a blister on his head becoming disturbed, that he had fallen into the hands of the North American Indians, and nudergone the process of scalping. In all these cases the visions were eviidently suggested by sensations, received by the body, and conveyed, through the medium of the nerves, to the mind. There are some persons, who

may be made to dream, by whispering in their ear. A curious case of this kind is told by Dr. Abercrombie, of an officer, who was made in this way to dream that he had a quarrel ending in a duel: and on another occasion, that he had fallen overboard from a ship at sea and was pursued by a shark. Sometimes, from the same causes, numbers of persons will have the same vision. Thus a le regiment of soldiers, sleeping in a monastery which became filled with delterious gas dreamed simultaneously arose in alarm.

The events of the day frequently exercise an in-fluence over dreams. Dr. Buttie relates that once, after riding thirty miles in a high wind, he passed night full of terrible visions. Franklin dreamed, at mght, of affairs in which he had been engaged during the day, and occasionally obtained valuable hints in this manner. We ourselves are equainted with a novellist who dreamed, in a single night, the outline of a whole liction. Dr. Johnson once had a contest of within a vision, with person, and records that he was much mortified cause his opponent had the better of him. Coleridge dreamed an entire poem in an hour's sleep in an alcove, but could only remember a portion of it on awaking, which he wrote down and published under the title of "Kubla Kahu." La Fontaine, and other poets also narrate the fact of having composed verses in sleen. Condocet frequently, on retiring with a calculation unfinished, completed it in his sleep, so that, on awaking, he had only to write it down from memory. In all these cases the sleep is imported. The over-wearied brain refuses entire repose, but continues

are comparatively unrefreshing.
In dreaming, time ceases, as it were, to exist. Visions, that ecem to continue for years, frequently take place in a minute. Dr. Abercrombie relates story of a man, who, if he fell from a sitting nos! ture during sleep, would dream of enduring almost endless sufferings. A servant accordingly always watched, while he slept, to raise him up if he fell over; and frequently, in the second of time that the servant was occupied in restoring himsen a sitting posture, the invalid would in dreams undergoods ye of exerciating torture. Dr. Quincey, the opinion exter, says, that while under the influence of that drug, he would sometimes seem to live seventy or hundred years in one night. On one occasio e dreamt that he was transformed into a Chinese idol, and remained, for centuries, in a temple amid most hideous objects. Machish relates that in a dream, he made a voyage to Calcutta where he remaincal for several days, and returning by the over land route, visited the Cathracts of the Nile; Cairo and the Pyramids. We have ourselves often bad

dreds of persons whose experience has been dis

lar.

There are a few cases on record in which individuals have had prophetic dreams, that it, have dreamed of events which have afterwards happened. Well authenticated visions of this character are, however, extremely rare, and perhaps de not occur once in a million of dreams. They may be set down, therefore, as coincidences. To give them a deeper significance we have no warrant in either philosophy or religion. philosophy or religion.

From the Bucks County Intelligencer.

An Amusing Incident.

Mr. Epror.—As you are ever striving to seem the merry, console the sad, and inform the enrice in all of which I believe you succeed "like a charm." I have been induced to forward you the following as entirely too good to be lost—as coming up fully to the genius of the young French girl mentioned.

to the genius of the young French girl an antioned, in your paper a week or so a so; and as exampled by meeting the demands of the age for "Women's Rights" I write it nearly as I beard it; and believe it, in the main; to be true.

On a cold, blustering evening of last December, a minister had left his study, and mingled with his children around the theoring fire. He was december, and provided the pittless storm that was ranging without translum these little meet to december. vously back as I placed my hand on the door han-die of the private office. He presently recovered in with the poor, the homeless, and wanderers of earth. and contrasting their own happy condition with thousands then exposed to the tender mercies of the cruel storm, when a gentle rap was heard at the door, and in answer to the accustomed invitation, "come in," there entered a female, whose appearance gave index of a long walk for such a night for a woman, and unattended. After the usual salutations incident to country life, she thus

addressed the preacher:

"Mr. V—, if you have a private room with fire in it, and can keep a secret. I have beginned with you." He replied "we can relie to my sta-

The study being secured against any curious er and Jenkins for the recovery of his money; but trusion, she proceeded to open the matter, though

"I have been regularly visited for many months by a man, who, I suppose, wants a wife, and yet I cannot get him to broach the subject or him at a proposition. I have thought of a plan to bring him to terms, and wish to seems your nevices. on Wednesday evenings, as regular as they come, the is at my house. I wish you next time that evening comes to drop in, apparently by accident; and leave the rest to me. It he is willing you can perform the ceremony; if not, this secret must be as inviolate as your faith."

small favors, and he readily consented. Punctual to his custom, on the next Wednesday evening, the bachelor Adon's was found at the house of his lady love; and punctual to his appointment, (after clambering over rocks and hills, through fields and briars for two miles,) the minister drop-ped in. The lady was taken by surprise, and az-claimed—

"La, what a providence! Here is Mr. V minister; and you know, Charles, we have been courting a long time. He has come so opportunely, we may just as well get married any as any

ther time: come, Charley ! Charles said something about "preparation" didn't think," &c.; but his remonstrance was drown ed by sobs and tears. Those sympathising pearls

soon filled his own eyes too, and in the goodness of his heart he replied, "well, I don't keer; let a. The minister performed the rite, pocksted the bliss to which all who never passed a honey moon are perfect stranges. And further goes with not.

SMALL MOUTH, ONE HUSBAND-LARGE TWO. Old Gov. L.—, of Vermont, was one of the most inveterate jokers of the early time, in which he figured. An anecdote is told of him, which has never been related in print and never can be, perhaps with much effect, but we will try it. One fall as he was returning from the Legislature on horsebed, as usual at that day, he was bailed from a garraless old maid, who had often annoyed, him with que-

tions respecting public affairs.

"Well, Governor," said she, coming out towards the road, "what new laws have you passed at Montpelier this time !"

"Well, one rather singular law among the rest," he replied. "Dew tell. Now what is it. Governor!" asked

the excited querist. "Why, that the woman in each town who has the smallest mouth, shall be warranted a husband."
"Why, what?" said she, drawing up her mouth
to the smallest possible compans." what a query

curios for that is !"

"Yes, but we have passed another that beats that; the woman who has the largest mouth is to that a black dog had jumped on their breasts, and have two husbands."

Simultaneously arose in alarm.

"Why, whart!" exclaimed the old maid, instantly

relaxing her mouth, and stretching it wider at every syllable, "what a remarkable low that it in does it come in force, Governor !" At this, the Governor put spura to his horse, and vanished—Green Mountain Freeman.

MARTAIN PRIVER, who was arrested in Schmykill county, for the murder of his wife, has been tried and convicted. The counsel for the defendent carried the case before the Supreme Court, and the judgment has been reversed, and a new trial or dered on the ground that the jury had no right to separate, after they were sworn and empanielled.

REWARD OFFERED FOR MUNDERSES - OF Hand has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$300 for the apprehension of Edward Weles Michael Sullivan, Cornelius Sahan and Patrick Cooney, charged with having killed Wilton Clements, a constable of Chantique county,

"Homestead Exemption ! exclaimed Mrs. Partington, throwing down the paper. Its come be a pretty pass in lead, that men are agoing to exempt themselves from home just when they please of out any provise for coldinghis. working at intervals. Such slumbers, of course,

If gress would only spend as much time with Encyclopeding us they do with Milliage. they would spen find their heads as attractive as their

late. Queer that no young lady will believe the A clerk in a nicreantile establishment write the his friends at home, "playing and them have days—very little work to do—any fruit de Vicine."

If you make love to a widow who has a d ter twenty years younger than herself, begin by a claring that you thought they were material

The climax of superficient adjuments for the cleaned to be that of solding to be based to the control of the co

and the Pyramids. We have ourselves within or declared to be that of bedding as unless which seemed to endure for months, or declared to be that of bedding as unless we will supplie that there are him duck in the rate.