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The Bachelor. A bachelor sat by his blazing grate, And he fell into a snooze,

And he dreamed that o'er his wrinkled pate

\$1 05

Had been thrown the nuptial noose. And a rosy boy came to his side

And bounded on his knee,

And back from his beaming face he shook

Fair curls in childish glee.

Then clear outrang his merry voice. He shouted aloud, " Papa, don't love any body cles. But you and dear mama!"

And the father's heart o'erran with joy, That heart so long by love unlik, Oh! from its unseen depth poured out, Affection infinite.

Outstretching arms of strength unshorn, He hugged—THE OLD HOUSE CAT, Which as 'twas wont, when master slept, Had lesped upon his lap!

Bob Fletcher.

BY T. HAINES, ESQ. I once knew a ploughman, Bob Fletcher his name, Who was old and was ugly, and so was his dame Yet they lived quite contented, and was free from all strife.

Bo Fletcher the ploughman, and Judy his wife As the morn streaked the east, and the night fled

They would rise up for labor, refreshed for the day.

And the sum of the lark, as it rose on the gale, Found Bob at the plough, and his wife at the pail:

A neat litle cottage in front of a grove, Where in youth they first gave their young hearts up to love, Was the solace of age, and to them doubly dear,

As it called up the past, with a smile or a tear. Each tree had its thought, and the vow could im-

That mingled in youth the warm wish of the heart. The thorn was still there, and the blossolus it bore, And the song from its top seemed the same as be-

When the curtain of night over Nature was spread And Bob had returned from the plough to his shed, Like the dove on her nest, he reposed from all CAPE.

If his wife and his youngsters contented were

I have passed by his door when the evening was And the hill and the landscape were faling away And have heard from the cottage, with grateful The soice of thanksgiving like incense arise.

And I thought on the proud, who would look down with scorn

On the next little cottage, the grove and the thorn, And felt that the riches and tiusels of life Were dross to contentment with Bob and his wife.

me, says Dr. Southey, with an assurance that it was literally true, of a gentleman who being in want of a wife, advertised for one, and at the place and time appointed was met by a lady. Their stations in life entitled them so to be called, and the gentleman as well as the lady was in carnest. He, however, seemed to be of the same opinion as King Pedro was of his wife; Queen Mary of Arragon that was not quite so hand ome as the might be good; so the meeting ended in their mutual disappointment. Caleb advertised a second time anpointing a different square for the place of meeting and said not choose but smile at the recognition, and perhaps neither of them could choose but sigh.-You will anticipate the event: the persevering bachelor tried his lot the third time in the newspapers, and at the third place of appointment met, the equally persevering spinster. After this meeting neither of them could help laughing. They began to converse in good humor, and the conversation became so agreeable that the third interview led to a marriage. It was a happy one.

Good.—Here is the puff of all the puffs we have yet seen. It comes from the "Lone Star," Wash.

ington, Texas:
"Dank Drinking.—There was never a truer lin written than that brandy is the bane of life. If all the misery, suffering, and death, which has been caused, directly or indirectly, by this one evil, could be brought in panoramic view before our eyes, we would shrink back in horror and dismay at the vastness of the concourse, and the degradation of its votaries! Yet, if not withstanding the certainty of the consequences, and the awful sentence passed upon him who giveth his neighbor to drink and makes him drunken, if, notwithstanding our advice and the examples which we see daily, men will drink they have only to call on George P. Lynch, opposite Baldridges tavern, to have it done up in the latest fashion, and most genteel way possible."

A Yanker Trice. A crowd collected around a dilapidated specimen of humanity, in one of the streets of Uncironati, a few days ago, to ascertain what he was in search of and ill object in feeling the guiter, without a candle to guide his course.

"Oh dam it I've lost come money," was the

One of the party who is ever ready to assist his fellow beings when in distress, lost no time in pro-curing a light. After searching for a long time in the water and Sith that accumulates in our gutters, the Green Moustain Boy turned to his numerous lookers on and accumulate and remarked.

"I don't care a fig for the cent; I just wanted to see where the signed thing rolled tow." The Yankes secured a severe threating only by the use of his less which bore him up Main street to Sixth in a style that would have done credit to

At a late trial somewhere in Vermont, the defendant, who was not implied with the multitude of words which the law amploys to make a very triffing charge, after intering swelf-lie to the reading of the indictment, passed up and said. "Them ere allegations is false, and that ere allegator-troops it!"

An old lady in Cincillad was sells ages, has over het door, "New laid aggrevery morning by Betty Briggs."

From the N. Y. Tribune. GLANCES AT EUROPE—NO. 1.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

CROSSING THE ATLANTIC.

LIVERPOOL, April 28, 1851.

The leaden skies, the dreary fain the general out-door aspect and prospect of discomfort prevailing in New York when our good steamship Baltic cast loose from her dock at noon on the 16th inst. were not particularly calculated to inspire and exhilerate the goodly number who were then bidding adieu for months at least to home, country and friends. The most sanguine of the inexperienced, however, appealed for solace to the wind which, they, so long as the City completely sheltered us on the east, insisted it was blowing from "a point West of North -whence they very logically deduced that the north-east storm, new some direct-six to forty-eight hours and hold point the sec-would soon give place to a serene and lucid atmosphere. I believe the barometer at no time coun enanced this augury, which a brief experience suffixed most effectually to confute. Before we had passed Coney Island, it was abundantly certain that our freshening breeze hailed directly from Labrador and the icebergs beyond, and had no idea of changing its quarters. By the time we were fairly outside of Sandy Hook we were struggling with as uncomfortable and damaging a cross-sea as had ever enlarged my slender nautical experience; and in the course of the next hour the high resolves, the valorous defininces of the scores who had embarked in the settled determination that they would not be sea sick, had been exchanged for pallid faces and heaving bosoms. Of our two hundred passengers, possibly one half were able to face the dimerdable at 4 P. M.; less than one fourth

ty remnant, perhaps twenty in all—answered the summons to breakfast the next morning. I was not in any one of these categories. So long as I was able, I walked the deck and sought to occupy my eyes, my limbs, my brain, with something else than the sea and its perturbations. The attempt, however, proved a signal failure. By the time we were five miles off the Hook. I was a decided case; another hour laid me prostrate, tho' I refused to leave the declo; at six o'clock a friend, finding me recumbent and hopeless in the smokers' room persuaded and helped me to go below. I unbouted and swayed into my berth, which endured me, perforce, for the next twenty-four hours. I then summoned strength to crawl on deck, because, if I remained below my sufferings were burely less than while walking above, and my recovery hope-

mustered to supper at 7; while a stern but scan-

I shall not harrow up the souls or the stomachs of landsmen, as ver reveling in bli-sful ignorance of its tortures, with any description of sea sickness.-They will know all in ample season, or if not so much the better. But naked honesty requires a correction of the prevalent error that this malady is hece sarily transient and easily overcome. Thousick at all. But the probability is very far from months of the year. Of every hundred who cross the Atlantic for the first time. I am confident that two-thirds endure more than they had done in all A MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISER. A story was told the five preceding years more than they would do during two months hard labor as convicts in a State Prison. Of our two hundred, I think Kity did not see a healthy or really happy hour during the whole passage; while as many more were sufferers at least half the time. The other hundred were mainly Ocean's old acquaintances, and on that account treated more kindly; but many of these had some trying hours.

Utter indifference to life and all its belonging is one of the characteristics of a genuine case of sea-sickness No. 1. I enjoyed some opportunities for obserting this during our vovers. Frentleman who had tragged himself or been carried on deck and laid down on a water-proof mattrass which raised him two or three inches from the fidor. Suddenly a great wave broke square over the bow of the ship and rushed aft in a river through either gangway-the two uniting again beyond the purser's and doctor's offices, just where the sick man Any live man would have jumped to his feet lav. as suddenly as if a rattlesnake were whizzing in his blanket; but the sufferer never moved, and the languid coolness of eye wherewith he regarded the rushing flood that made an island of him was most expressive. Happily the wave had nearly spent its force and was now so rapidly diffused that his refuge was not quite overflowed.

Of course, those who have voyaged and not suf fered will pronounce my general picture grossly exaggerated, wherein they will be faithful to their own experience as I am to mine. I write for the benefit of the uninitiated, to warn them, not against braving the ocean when they must or not but against resorting to it for pastime. Voyaging cannot be enjoyment to most of them; it must be suffering. The sonorous rhymesters in praise of "A Life on the Ocean Wave," "The Sea! the Sea! the deep blue Sea!" dc. were probably never out of sight of land in their lives. If they were ever "half seas over," the liquid which buoyed them up was not brine, but wine, which is quite another affair. And, as they are continually luring people out of soundings who might far better have remained on terra firma, I lift up my voice against them. "A home an the raging deep," is not a scene of enjoyment even to the sallor, who suffers only from hardship and exposure; no other laborer's wages are so dearly earned as his, and his season of enjoyment a sot the voyage but the stay in port. He is compelled to work hardest just when other out-door laborers deem working at all out of the question. To him Night and Day are alike in their duties as in their exemptions; while the more furious and blinding the tempest, the greater must be his exertions, perils and privations. In fair weather his hours of rest were equal to his hours of labor; in bad weather he may have no hours of rest however. Should be find such, he flings himself into his bunk for a few hours in his wet clothes and turns out smoking like a coal put at the next summons to duty, be dresched afresh in the cold affusions of sea and sky and so on. An old seacaptain assured me that his crew were sometimes

in wet clothing throughout an Atlantic voyage. Praise of commanders and officers of steamships has become so common that it has lost all emphaais, all force. I presume this is for the most part distant. Her request was complied with; and afdeserved; for it is not likely that the great responsublity of calling these ships would be entrusted to early and the teamster that she wanted a cent's worth of
any other than the very fittert hands; and this is
a matter wherein mistakes may with care be avoiing it off she would step into the house and get not lie dormant; the ocean tries and proves ite men; while in this service the whole travelling tail his hay.

public are the judges. But such a voyage as we have just made tries the temper as well as the repacity; it calls into exercise every faculty, and lays bare defects if any there be. To sweep gaily on before a fresh fair breeze, is comparatively easy; but a few landsmen can realize the patient assiduity and nautical skill required to extract propelling power from winds determined to be dead How nicely the sails must be set at the sharpest angle with the course of the vessel, and shifted, or reefed, or furled; how much labor and the luneliness of his aituation, or the inclement am not seaman enough to describe, though I can a tered the dar-room of alan's Hotel, and seated him admire. And during the entire voyage with its cell by the comfortable stove. A tear, unbidden, many vicis-studes, I did not hear one hard or joint down his deep blue eye, and coursed as in fine word from an officer, one half the transfer of the largering dewidtop that talk of happier Carl Combost I supprised that the condition whose present much the day that the condition is the condition.

mand half so much or to make himself anything so conspicuous as an ordinary man would. I willingly believe that some share of the merit of this

-In the way of food and attendance, nothing desirable was wanting but Health and Appetite-Four meals per day were regularly provided—at 8, 12, 4 and 7 respectively—which would favora-bly compare with those provided at any but the very first Hotels; and some of the dimers—that of the last Sunday especially—would have done credit to the Astor or the Irving. Of course I state this with the reservation that the best water and the best milk that can be had at sea are to me ua-palatable, and that, even when I can and must eat. under a deck, it is a penance to do so. But these drawbacks are Ocean's fault, or mine, not the Balfic's: Many of the passengers ate their four meals. regularly, after the first day out, with abundant down to Doylestown' relish; and one New Yorker added a fifth, by tarelish; and one New Yorker added a nith, Ly in king a supper each night at ten with a capital appetite, after doing full justice to the four regular meals. If he could only patent his digestion and my shoes were worn out, and I caught a severe warrant it, he might turn his back on merchandize cold by getting wet and chilly.

"Yes, with the exception of three miles. I was out in all the severe storm. When I got to Easton my shoes were worn out, and I caught a severe cold by getting wet and chilly."

"Had you any money when you started?"

The attendance on the sick was the best feature of all. Aside from the constant and kind assiduities of Dr. Crary, the patience and watchfulness with which the sick were nursed and tended, their wants sought out, their wishes anticipated, was remarkable. Many had three meals per day served to them separately in their berths or on deck, and even at unseasonable hours, and often had special delicacies provided for them, without a demur or sulky look. As there was no extra charge for this, it certainly surpassed any preconception on my part of Steamship amonity. I trust the ever-moving attendants received something more than their wa ges for their ardnous labors; they certainly deserved it.

-The notable incidents of our passage were very few. An iceberg was seen to the northward one sands who imagine they hive been sea-sick on morning about surrise by those who were on deck some River or Lake steamboat; or even during a that hour; but it kept at a respectful distance brief sleigh-ride, are annually putting to sea with an alittle necessity or urgency as suffices to send them on a jaulat to Niagara or the White Moun morning about sunrise by those who were on deck tron. Lunderstand that the rising ann's rays on its suiviace produced a fine effect. A single school of whales exhibited their flukes for our edification—so tains. They suppose they may vory probably be whiles exhibited their flukes for our edification so "No, sir. I belong to the Temperance band, and "qualmish" for a few hours, but (they fancy) will. I heard. Several vessels were seen the first morn-but highten the general enjoyment of the voyage. Ing out while we were in the Gulf Stream; one or liquor, and don't intend to?

Now it is quite true that any green see goer may two from day to day, and of course a number as "Didyou ever go to school?" But there were days wherein we saw no sail but this especially when the voyage is undertaken in our own; and I think we traversed nearly a thou-any other than one of the four sunnest, blandest sand miles at one time on this great highway of sand miles at one time on this great highway of nations without seeing one. Such facts give some idea of the Ocean's immensity, but I think few can realize save by experience the weary length of the way from New York to Liverpool, nor the quantiof blue water that separates the two points. Friends who went to California by Cape Horn and were sea-sidk. I proffer you my heartfelt sympamust ill and impatient, to reflect that the gales so adverse to us were most propitious to the many emigrant-freighted packets which at this season are us in the distance. What were our "light afflo-tions" compared with those of the multitudes crow-forts and conveniences! Speed on O lavored cour-sers of the deep the speed on O lavored coursers of the deep, bearing swiftly those suffering ex-

iles to the land of Hope and Freedom! -We had a law trial by way of variety last Saturday-Capt. Comstock having been duly in dicted for Humbug, in permitting us to be so long his hours of trial. A printer went, long years a eset by all manner of easterly winds with never a beset by all manner of easterly winds with never a go, to the same city; and wandered up Market st, pull from the westward. Hop Ashbel Smith from with a loaf of bread under his arm, in search of Texas officiated as Chief Justice; a Jury of six employment. Time sped on and he became the gentlemen and six ladies were empanaled; James T. Brady conducted the prosecution with much wit Jack Bunsby, &c testified for the prosecution, and Fairweather, Westwind, Brother Jonathan and Mr. Who can tell what honors and emoluments the fu-Steady gave evidence for the defense. The fun ture has in reserve for little David Reed! Fit emwas rather heavy, but the audience was very good natured, and whatever the witnesses lacked in wit they made up in extravagance of costume, so that two hours were whiled away quite endurably.

The Jury not only acquitted the Captain without leaving their seats, but subjected the prosecutors to beavy damages (in wine) as malicious defaniers The verdict was received with unanimous and hear-

ty approval. -But I must stop and hegin again. Suffice that we ought to have landed here inside of twelve. days from New York—the difference in time (Liv erpool using that of Greenwich for Railroad con enience) being all but five hours—yet the long prevalence of easterly winds had so lowered the waters of the Mersey by driving those of the Chan-nel westerly into the Atlantic, that the pilot declined the responsibility of taking the ship over the Bar till high water, which was nearly seven o' clock. We then ran up opposite the City, but there was no dock room for the Baltic, and passengers and light baggage were ferried ashore in a steam tug" which we of New York should deem ur worthy to convey market garbage. At last, if her boy to wander among strangers for a home, ter infinite delay and vexation, caused by the ne and depend upon charity for kindness. Weep cessity of a custom house scrutiny even of carpet bags, because men will snuggle eigare ashore here, even in their pockets, we were landed about nine o'clock, and to morrow I set my watch by an Eng. perity. lish sun. There is promise of brighter skies. I shall hasten up to London to witness the opening of the World's Fair; and so My Native Land Good Night!"

Too Good ro/ar Lost -A few days since a groo old lady of this village, meeting a farmer in the street, on a had of hay, inquired of him if it was for sale; on Jeing answered in the affirmative, she requested him to turn his team around and drive to her bushands barn yard, some quarter of a mile ded. The qualities of a seaman a commander, do | the change! The driver was nogaliant amongh to abuse the old lady and her hens, and refused to reFrom the Doylestown Democrat. AN INCIDENT. BY J. P. ROGERS.

On last Wednesday afternoor ing snow and overplus mud—there came into our Borough a lad, with quite an intelligent countenance and prepossessing appearance. His dress betokened poverty, and his movement indicated sometimes that course, varied a point or two to that he was a traveler, worn and fatigued! With make them draw at all; how often they must be an air of conscious independence, which not even skill must be put into requisition to secure a very the weather, through which he had manually bra-slight addition to the speed of the ship—all this /I ved his way, could either crush or subdue, he en-am not seaman enough to describe, though Lean tered the bur room of Man's Hotel, and seated him

> prospects became dim in his innocent entry artless and unsuspecting-infu the arena of life's warfare. His situation exciting the attention of Captain

is due to the admirable qualities of his assistants. Mann and one or two other gentlemen who were especially Licuts. Duncan and Hunter of the U.S. present, they questioned him concerning his journey; and received his answers in an honest po lite way, that won for him the sympathies of all who listened.

"What is your name!" David Reed, sir!" Where do you live?"

"I lived in Newark, New Jersey. My father was a tanney and corrier; but he was suddenly taken off by he cholers, and left his family poor." How old are you. David "Not quite fourteen."

When did you leave home? 1 left home last Friday and went to Morris-town in search of a place, but could not obtain one; and from thence I went to Easton, and then

"Did you walk all the way!"
"Yes, with the exception of three miles. I was

Yes. My mother gave me four shillings, it was all the money she had I did not want to take it from her, but she made me do so. She has always been very kind to me, and she told me to go and get a place. I have made up my mind to seek my own fortune, and whatever I make I will send home to help to keep her.

"Have you any brothers !" "I have no brothers; but I have five sisters al home with my mother."

"Where do you intend going to!"
"I will go to Philadelphia and try to get :
place at harness making, if I can; and if I do no succeed, why I must try my hand at something Are you not afraid thus to start alone?

"No. sir. I know if I behave myself, that I will always find friends wherever I go. "Well, David, are you a Whig or a Democrat!"

"I am a Washington boy. I believe in him, be ause he wan the liberies of my country "David, did you ever drink anything!"

"Do you know any body in Philadelphia I have an uncle living there, but I do not kno

xactly that place he is at." The open, frank and confiding manner he answered ever question, elicited the admiration of every one present, and a collection was at once taken o recruit his exhausted funds. Two gentle dok him out and generously procured him a shoes, which he most saidly needed; and in thies! It was some consolution to me, even, when a little time he looked like a very different boy from that he was when he came in. His looks were hose of honesty-his manners indicated a firmude of resolution and a power of self-reliance conveying thousands to our country's chines, and that were truly commendation one so volung.

whose clouds of canvass occasionally looped upon Along and poor with no recommendation save the noble lignet and stamp of worth nature had placed upon his brow-accompanied but by a mother paring biessing earth for his heritage—the world for his labore—stars for his companions—strangers for his friends fearless and hipeful as he began his pilrimage for life—unknown and unaided save by the kindly hand of a benign Providence, that will goard his infant footsteps and protect him in

honored of our untion—the Philosopher of his are The clothier boy now wields the helm of our Reod spirit; while Eolus, Neptune, Capt. Outtle, public. The mill boy of the slishes still holds list ening Senators entranced by the power of his mind bless as he is of the adventurers of Plymouth—the bardy pioneers of the West, who have borne the banner of civilization and progress far over the Mis-souri wilds, and amid the hills of Minnesota.

David Reed left our town with a good heart, and a soul glowing with bright auticipations. Years will glide oi, and the orphan-boy of but fourteen years may be forgotten by his benefactors, and incared for by the world; yet we are much mistaken his voice is not yet heard, and if his name is not yet heralded upon the scroll of Columbia's pride

and fame as a noble man and useful citizen. Truly, thought we, what prophet can forctell what mind predict, the future greatness and glory of our loved land, when boys become its standard bearers and youths battle with manhood for a supremacy and a hirthright? Such boys as David Reed are the roses in the wreath of infant Free dom-lillies in the garland of our liberty-the star in the constellation of our future greatness. With him as with Cardinal Richelieu, there is no such word as fail! But who can tell the anguish of his mother's heart, when necessity orged her to allow though she may in her lovely home, still we hope those tears may yet be those of thankfulness and joy over his future career of psefulness and pros-

"CELT ME." We copy the following beoutiful crap from a late number of the Lady's Book, where it serves as an introduction to some stanzas: A lady had two children both girls. The eld-

er was a fair child; the younger a beauty, and the mothers pet. Her whole love centered in it. The elder was neglected, while "sweet" (the pet name of the vounger) received every attention that affec tion could bestow. One day, after a severe illness the mother was sitting in the parlor, when she heard a childish step upon the stairs, and her thoughts were instantly with the favorite: "Is that you sweet!" she inquired. "No mamma" was the sad, touching reply: "it

ian't sweet-it's only me. The mother's heart emote ber; and, from that hour, only me was restored to an equal place in Maye Hour -

AN AUCTIONEER DONE FOR.

About ten o'clock one pleasant morning in April tall, muscular specimen of a Yankee might have en seen walking leisurely along Broadway towards the Battery in New York city. Being as-tracted by the vice of the auctioneer, who was loudly proclaiming in praise of his property he. Two or three of the persons who were presleft about the time he arrived. "Here's a genome, pure gold watch; how much am Yoffered for it?" shouted the auctioneer. "Come, gentlemen, give it a start—anything you please—

how much !' "Five dollars " bid a bystander, and he slyly nked and nodded his head toward the stranger. "Five dollars "exclaimed the auctioneer thne of surprise, "why take and examine it, gen-tlemen. Five dollars for a pure gold watch, worth

atch from his hand, and each one separately ex-"I'll give you ten for it," said the Yankee, after

sely scrutinizing it. It was, as he had said a gold watch, and worth ver \$100. He had got into a Mock Auction esablishment, and there were only six persons now resent, but he had not been in the room five minites before he was perfectly aware of the charac-

rs he had to deal with Knowing however, their various tricks to theat nd gull the unsuspicious, he determined, at all vente not to be outdone by any of them. Every person present was a confederate of the auctioneer, and this he also made himselt aware of. They had taken him for one whom they could easily pluck of a few solden feathers, but unlickily for iem, he was not so green as he looked.

One or two other bids were made, and at last he Yankee offered twenty dollars for it, when it vas immediately struck off to him. The Yankee and continued holding the watch in his hands, openng and shutting it, and examining the interior, un-il it was struck down to him, when he drew a uple of X's from his pocket, handed them to the ctioneer, and turned to depart.

"Won't you please to hand me the watch ! I want to Register the number. I will also fit you key free from extra charge,"
The stranger turned, and slipping the watch in is fob, he exclaimed:

"Not 'zactly! Can't come your game over me : Their intention was to get possession of it and, while fitting a key, alroitly substitute a brass watch, which would be taken by the buyer. When our friend had delivered himself of the

bove, he was proceeding towards the door, and the auctioneer seeing that it was all up with him, motioned to one of the men, who immediately aprang forward and before he could be prevented, losed and locked the door ." Deliver up that watch and you can go,' said the auctioneer, "otherwise you never leave this

They all now began to crowd around him. Seeng that matters had come to so serious a pass, the stranger backed suddenly against the side of the on, and in an an instant drew from his side pockt a six berreled revolver and coolly cocking it,

"If that is the game you are at, I'll show you that two can play at it. Just enough to cover you all;" and he tapped the barrel of his pistol. lisappointment. The auctioneer, too, showed evident signs of fear.

"Are you going to let me out of here or not?"
he asked. Then taking his watch in his hand, he

continued. "Gentlemen, it's just twenty minutes past ten; now if you don't open that door and let me pass peaceably from this place in less than five minutes. by the Eternal Pil put a bullet through each of our rascally hearts. I'm not bullied, I'd let you know and therefore twill be best for you to obev. They saw by his determined look that he would be as good as his word, and knowing it would avail them nothing to keep him longer, one of the men

reluctively stepped to the door and unlocked it.
"Said by Jupiter!" exclaimed the auctioneer, as

the Yankee lest the room SHIP LOAD OF ELEPHANTS.—The bark Recetts arrived at New York on the 4th inst. from India. freighted with nine living elephants a zenn, or Burmese bull sixteen enormous serpents, includ-ing a brace of boa constrictors of 24 and 16 feet in length, besides a wilderness of monkeys, the fret-ful porcuping and other laving varmints, all consigned to Messrs P. T. Barnum and Seth B. Howes. intended for the great Museum Caravan now on a circuit through the Atlantic States. One of the most curious features of this Noull's Ark Collection s a Calf Elephant about nine months old, and weaned from its dam on the passage from Ceylon, being about three feet high and its playful as a kit-Another is one of the Native Chiefs of Ceyon who accompanies the Show in charge of the elephants. The enterprise the greatest, probably, since the days of the Flord, has been conducted ind brought to a successful issue, by Messra Steboins, June and Geo. Nutter. The elephants were hunted and caught in their parive Jungles by Mes-Their capture was effected by driving 250 of them into a kraul or rude pen, constructed in the jungle, out of which they succeeded in securing thirteen—two having died on the passage and another being atolen from the drove. The Regetta has made her passage home (13,000 miles) stopping at the Cape of Good Hope and the Island of St. Helena, in 112 lays. The elephant hunters were three months and four days in the jungles before they effected their object.

ALMOST A " DEAD HEAD." - A few days since Mr tone, a conductor on the Central Railroad, while ollecting fare, dame to a man sitting muffled up an old cloak, and demanded his fare. "How much to Jackson I" asked the man

"Two twenty-five."
"All, that's more money than I've got; don't you metimes carry folks for less when they are poor or sick or unfortunate?" "Yes."
"Well, then you had better take half prine for

me; I'ne lest the use of both my Abade?" helding them up encircled by Asad cuffe!"

Stone looked round and observed the sheriff sitting by him, indulging in a quiet smile at his ex-

A New Hampshire Farmer, going to a parish meeting, met his minister, and told him that his society thought of increasing his salary. I beg of you not to think of any such thing," said the min-ister; " for it is about as much business to collect my present salary as I wish to attend to lif it should be increased, I should be obliged to devote my whole time to collecting it."

A certain sealous old lady was once arguing strongly for woman's right to preach, when some one attempted to put her down with a text from St. Paul. Ah said she, there is where Paul and I differ,

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE The venerable Grant Thorburn tells the follow-

I lived in Virginia during the winter of 1848—At an evening party in Richmond, there were twelve mothers, twelve daughters, and a tolerable sprinkling of fathers, sons, widows and widowers resent with Laurie Todd in their midst; and you may be sure we had some fun. Conversing with an ancient lady, she remarked that her grandfather came from Scotland when young and settled in Virginia. He become a merchant and planter and grew rich. His agent to Galegow was Alexander McAlpin, to whom he consigned two or three cargoes of tobacco every year, and received in return cash, dry goods, hardware, &c. He had flocks and herds, men-servants and maid-servants, horses and mules; but one thing he ver lacked his had no pretty wife to sing with him when the sine long at might fatigued with counting measurements and satisfied with worldly pelf for he had more of that than heart could wish. So, after a while, he concluded to take a wife as soon as he could catch one. But here was the rub. His time whe so occupied with his business that he could find no time to look about him for a wife; and worse than all he was a beshful man. When he saw a maiden of twenty advancing in his path, he would cross the street fearful of being killed by a shot from her sparkling eyes. But a remedy was at hand, however. He had often heard his parents speak much in praise of the beany lassies who play among the heather on the lull tops in Scotland. A bright idea struck hun. When he was leaving the office, his clerk was copying a duplicate order for sundries to be sent as a part of the return cargo. He tho't to himself that he would order a young lassie for a wife, as the last Hem on the list. The article was ordered accordingly. At the same time he frote a private letter of matructions to his agent, Mr. McAlpin giving a minite description of the article wanted, as to age height health, dc. In short she must be a bonny Scotch lassie; to be sent on the return of his own ship; her name to be on the

in thirty days after arrival. If not, and the wished to return he would pay expenses, loss of time, When Sandy McAlpin had fidehed reading the etter of instructions, he slowly removed his spectacles muttering to himself, "The lad this correspondent, who was thirty years old is daft; he tells me to send him a wife, as it she was a barrel of sa's herring; gude kens the fash (trouble) I was at its gade get a vife for hiysel. I'll see what the gade wife says Next day Mrs McAlpin sat in council with Mrs.

manifest, bill of lading &c. He premised os arriving to have her stored in the house of a respectable widow whom he named, and if agreeable to

the parties concerned, he would make her his wife.

A. and B. Invitations were sent to ten matrons. whose daughters were in and out of their teens to assemble at Mrs. Alpin's tea-board. Rech matron was requested to bring with her a daughter who was not o'er young to marry yet. All being present an hour before tea, Mr. McAlpid read the letter, and made an explanation. They then sit down to tea. After ten each lass gave him lier illtimatum, when it was found that only three were willing to accept the offer. These three agreed to draw lots to decide the preference. Mary Robinson drew the longest straw, and was hailed as the bonny bride.

In ten days thereafter they set sail for America They entered Chesapeake Bay after a voyage of racted and frowning brows told plainly of their James River. When Mr. Crawford, our bero, heard of the arrival of the ship, he, with four servants re-paired to the wharf. Mary was standing on the quarter deck, admiring Nature's wildest grandeur. She had recovered from her sea-sickness when four days out. The healthful breezes of the broad Atlaritic had imprinted on her pretty face a beautiful There she stood, her cheek tinged with the roses of Sharon, and her bonny brow white as the lilly of the valley. Crawford sprang on deck, and was introduced by the Captain. He looked on a Mary with love and admiration; her soft hand lay in his, he was onitted.

They all descended from the ship, and repaired

to the mansion of the widow aforesaid. On the thirtieth day of probation the lovers were united in the holy bonds of wedlock. In conclusion, the aprightly though venerable widow remarked that a happier couple were never linked together.

A LATE NUMBER of the Knickerbocker contains & good anecdore, going to show that it is not exactly safe for an habitual tipler to go home sober. This story is told of a man who merely failed to go to bed intoxicated, and to disturb his wife during the whole night. Upon its being charged (save the Knickerbocker) by a friend that he nevel went to bed sober, he indignantly denied the impeachment, and gave the incidents of one particular night in proof Pretty soon after I had got in bed, my wife said. Why husband, what's the matter will you | You act very strangely ! There's nothing the matter with me, said !, nothing at all. I'm sure there is, said she; you don't act natural at all. Shan't I get up and get something for you! And up she got, lighted a candle, and came to the bed side to look at me, shading the light with her hand. I knew there was something strange about you! she said: why, you are soler! Now this is a fact, and my wife will swear to it; so don't you slander me any more by saying that I hav not been to bed sober in six months; cause I have I

Cont. A soldier many years ago, was see or de crition to have his ears cut off. After ander-loing the brutal ordeal, he was escorted out of the ourt yard to the tune of the "rogue's march." He then turned and with mock dignity thus addressed the musicians. Gentlemen, I thank you but I have no further need of your services for I have to ear for music.

"My dear what shall we name bub!" "Why, hubby I've settled on the name of Peter." Oh don't he replied! I never liked Peter for be de nied his master." "Well then," isplied the wife. "what name do you like?" I should like the name of Joseph." "Oh not that, said his better half. "I can't bear Joseph, for he denied his mis-

A fellow was doubting whether or not is a smild volunteer to fight the Mexicans. One of the face waving before his eyes bearing the inscription. "Victory or Death," somewhat discourages had troubled him. "Victory is a very good ding, said he. "but why put it victory or death." Just put it victory or aripple and I'll go that."

At a dispution feetive in South Co one of the toasts drank was this.
"A repe to every northern aboutionist." tucky editor proposes to amount by attaching southern disuniosist to the other san of the and he thinks Kantucky will furnish grain all he hemp necessary for the whole operation.

An editor of a southern peper by the next Long, asked Prenties, of the Longwille formal he ever intended to peet the truth. Prenties in reply says that he shall publish a circle in the truth before Long.

artheless marrow and hope in it "In word one one one one," of Gailleo! carrying onward even those who idea that may be found or made useful. ced at most of those I have seen. Of course I am less shabby ministrate a second they are no condition to proceeding progress, and any round. The City may be a second as palaces, but was designed and constructed expressly to his cont. A last be unsed to Bob and saids.

encountered which in May can hardly be deemed cause unreasonable but if no butter can be found, lake the in such as may come and make the best of it. This

med cause last year was eighteen hundred and afty, and the next year will be nighteen hundred and fifty-