OUEMAN

for a little delay, first an hour, then half

an hour, then a quarter—but still no signs

of life appeared, and it was determined

at the supreme moment, the sunken eye-

lids were raised for an instant, and the

body became once more an apparent

corpse. An hour passed away, and an-

ken of returning life. The feeble spark

slowly restored to health. But it was

apparent that his memory was a complete

blank. The past was entirely forgotten

edge was concerned, he was a child again.

Slowly and laboriously he re-commenced

his education, beginning at the simplest

rudiments. He was one day reading an elementary Latin book with his brother,

with whom he was speaking in that lan-guage at the time of his apparent decease,

when all at once he stopped as though he had received a sudden shock, and declar-

ed the book seemed familiar to him. In

a short time, the veil was entirely lifted, and his past acquirments and experience

became once more portions of his con-

scious being. During all this time he uniformly asserted, he had the most intense

and vivid recollection of all that transpir-

would be found among his papers after

were lost, before falling into the hands of

his executor, and so were never examin-

thereafter, maintained a character of re-

Whatever may be the bearings of this

as absolute as can be conceived was in

fact only apparent; that the light from

his past existance was invisible, only be-

cause obscured by the brighter light from

s no such thing as absolute forgetfulness:

that every impression made upon the

mind, is inefficeable, every inscription in-

capable of obliteration. A veil may be

drawn between the after consciousness

and the inscription; the characters may

be filled up; but this veil is ready at any

moment to be withdrawn, the filling up

to fall away when the characters will be-

There is another well authenticated

case, in some respects still more striking,

showing as it does, how slight may be

the impressions made upon the mind,

which shall yet prove ineffaceable. A poor

servant girl, in a German town, was at-

tacked by a violent fever. She was una-

forth in a loud and monotonous voice un-

Hebrew. Slicet after sheet of these ray.

attempted to find the elucidation of some

deep mysteries in the Babel of unknown

At length her physician determined to

ed in ascertaining that many years before, while a mere child, she had been employ-

a passage in his house, communicat-

ing with the kitchen, and read aloud his

favorite books. These scattered and un-

connected phrases, caught in the intervals of her labor, were now reproduced by

her, after an interval of many years. Pas-

down from her feverish lips, were identi-

ings were taken down; but those who

come as legible as when first traced.

knows?

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

VOLUME 28---NUMBER 31.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4, 1853.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1486

"Poet's Corner."

The Height of the Ridiculous.

BY O. W. HOLMES. I wrote some lines once on a time In wondrous merry mood,
And thought, as usual, men would say.
They were exceeding good.

They were so queer, so very queer, I laughed as I would die; Albeit, in the general way, A sober man am I.

I alled my servant, a 'nd he came : How kind it was of him, To mind a slender man like me, He of the mighty limb!

"These to the printer," I exclaimed, And, in my humorous way, I added, (as a triling jest.) "There'll be the devil to pay."

He took the paper, and I watched, And saw him peep within; At the first line he read, his face Was all upon the grin.

He read the next; the grin grew broad, And shot from ear to ear: He read the third; a chuckling noise I now began to hear.

The fourth; he broke into a roar:
The fifth; his waisthand split:
The sixth; he burst five buttons off,
And tumbled in a fit.

Ten days and nights, with sleepiess eye And since, I never dare to write Ag funny as I can.

Miscellaneous Selections.

Influence of Kindness.

The following account of the reformation of a convict, published in the Prisoner's Friend, gives a very forcible illustration of the power of love to reform even the most hurdened of our race:

the State Prison, in Connecticut, a man though it be bounded only by the remotof giant stature and of desperate characest distance from which the farthest ray
ter; one whose crimes had been for sevof light has come which has been casting in that spirit land; but an account of it enteen years the terror of the country.-The warden was a Christian—a Christian—a Christian—bis soft his sort has been remark—not in name only, but in 'deed and in the boundaries between the present faith in the power of kindness. When and the future life, that they have won a papers. by a series of singular accidents. and addressed him thus:

care: it will be best for us to treat each er returns." De Quincy, the "English other as well as we can. I shall try to opium cater," relates an incident of this make you as comfortable as possible, and kind, of a friend who was once at the hope you will get me in no difficulty on ment when she was on the verge of death, your account. There is a cell here for she saw her whole life, down to its minsolitary confinement; but I have never used it, and I should be very sorry even to turn the key upon any human being in the same time she felt within herself, the it. You may range the place as freely as

I do , only trust me, and I will trust you. The desperado, though evidently surkindness, and for weeks seemed to soften very slowly. True, he was not violent, but sulky; at length word came that he had attempted to break prison. The warbut he gave no reply; his face was darkened by a ferocious scowl, and his lips sealed with sulky silence. He was told it would now be necessary to put him in the solitary cell. He was desired to follow the warden, who went before him, carrying the lamp in one hand, and the key in the other. In the narrowest part of the passage, the warden, a light-built man, turned short around, and, with an eye beaming in kindness, looked up full into the face of the stout criminal, and

'I want to know if you have treated me as I deserve? I have done every thing to make you happy. I have trusted you, but you have never given me the least confidence in return. And you have even planned to get me into difficulty. Is this kind? And yet I cannot bear to lock you up. If I only had the least sign that you cared for me-

He had no need to say more—it was a dead shot! It had gone through the tough rind of his depravity, and had reached his heart! The strong man was subdued; bursting into tears he wept like a child

'Sir,' said he, 'I have been a very devil these seventeen years; but you treat me like a man, and I can't resist it. 'Come,' said the victorious warden,

'let's go back!' The free range of the prison was again given him, and from that hour he became a new man; opening his whole heart to the kind warden, and fulfilling the whole term of his imprisonment with cheerfulness and content.

The world is just beginning to under stand the meaning of the passage, We love Him because He first loved us.

Long after Washington's victories over the French and English had made his name familiar to all Europe, Doctor Franklin had chanced to dine with the Orient flashed upon his darkness as dis-English and French Ambassadors, when, as near as we can recollect, the following shut them out for an instant. The cloud toasts were drank:

By the English Ambassador! England—the sun whose bright beams enlighten and fructify the remotest corn-

ers of the earth."

all nations, consoling them in the darkless, and making their dreariness beau-

Dr. Franklin then rose, and with his usual dignity and simplicity, said : George Washington—The Joshus

From the German of Seguern. Do We ever Forget.

One of the most startling and mysterious phenomena of our nature, is the sudden revival of the recollection of scenes events and thoughts, which had apparently been long forgotten. In many instances, we can explain this by the law of association; but not unfrequently the recollection flashes without collection flashes without warning upon the mind. It is as though we had been gazing out into the blank darkness, which lighted up all at once by a sudden flash, should become a theatre upon which the minutest events of our past life are re-

Phenomena of this kind more or less distinctly marked, occur in the experi-ence of every individual, in his ordinary and normal states. But here, as in many other cases great light is thrown upon the latent capabilities of the mind by its action, when physical diseased has in-duced changes the conditions which regulate its manifestions. The bodily organs in the healthy state seem to act as checks Lethe. One day seeing his sister reading, and as limitations upon the operations he asked her what it was she held in her of the mind, somewhat as the balance wheel of a watch checks, and regulates the uncoiling of the spring. We do not know how rapidly the wheels may be impelled, until the check is taken off. The balance wheel makes the watch move in time—and it may be the limitation of the bodily organs only, which compels the mind to act in reference to time. A discended spirit may have as little to do with time as with space. To all spirits, in their degree, as well as to the Supreme Spirit, one day may, in the literal acceptance. tation of the words, he as a thousand years, and a housand years as one day; so that in the future life we may continually live overlagain every portion of our past existence not piece meal and fragmentarily, but as an undivided whole; just as the eye takes in a single glance Many years ago there was brought to the whole prospect before it, no matter the State Prison, in Connecticut, a man though it be bounded only by the remotor giant stature and of desperate character distance from which the farthest ray

the prisoner came he took off his irons, glimpse of that "undiscovered country from whose bourne," the great dramat-Friend, you are now placed in my list assumes, falsely perhaps, "no travellshall be anxious to be your friend; and I point of death by drowning. At the moute and apparent trivial incidents arrayed before her as if in a mirror; and at sudden developement of a faculty for comprehending the whole and every part. And he intimates the possibility of this prised, appeared but little affected by this mighty developement, is confirmed by experlences of his, during that abnoral relation between his spiritual and physical nature, which has been induced by the use of opium. Abercombie relates the den called him, and charged him with it, case of a boy, who at the age of four years was rendered inscnsible by some violence. which fractured his skull. In this state he underwent the operation of trepanning. After recovery he retained no recollection of the operation or of the accident which occasioned it. More than ten years after, he was seized with a violent fever. during which he became delitious. And now, the faint traces made so long ago on his consciousness—traces so faint that there was no reason to suspect their existence were brought out under the fierce alchemy of disease, with the utmost

distinctness, and lie has related the occurrence with the ut most minuteness. One of the most common phenomena with respect to old age, is the reawakening of the dormant recollections of childhood. Many cases are on record of emignants who left our German Fatherland, have sought a new home in Americal at so early an age as to have forgotten their native language; but when, often in the extremest age, they lay upon the bed of death, those long forgotten words came back to their recollection. and their latest prayers are breathed in the language their cradle hymns were sung. One of the most affecting and truth. oxysms of her disease, she became possful delineatious in modern fiction, is that essed—as the priests say—by a very po-of the beautiful English novel, "Mary lyglot devil. She would keep spouting Barton," where the aged peasant woman, when just passing the boundaries of the connected sentences of Latin, Greek and

better land, lives again the days of her Carston Niebuhr, the oriental traveler. father of our beloved historian and statesman, furnishes a striking example of the tongues, got their labor for their pains. revived recollection of scenes and events long past. When old and blind, and so trace out her antecedents. He succeedfeeble that he had barely strength to be bome from his led to his chair, the dim while a mere child, she had been employ-remembrance of his early adventures ed as a servant by a learned ecclesiastic, thronged before his memory with such whose habit it was to pace up and down vividness, they painted themselves as pictures upon his sightless eyeballs. As helay upon his bed, pictures of the gorgeous less blue of the eastern beavens bending sage after passage of the notes taken by day over the broad descrits, and stud-ded by night with eastern constellations, fied among the old priest's favorite au-thore as vividly before him, after the lapse of half a century, as they did upon ed as to the origin of the girl's " posses The French Ambassador, glowing with the first chalden shepherds whom they national pride, but too polite to dispute won to the worship of hosts of heaven; the previous toast, drank:

Coleridge, in speaking of this case, adds to it one of the weightiest comments ev-France—The Moon, whose mild, stea- ing eloquence epon those scenes, which er uttered :—
dy and cheering rays are the delight of thus in the hours of stillness and darkness "This instance," he says "contributes" were reflected upon his inmost soul. The to make it probable that all thoughts are were relicited upon his inmost soul. The to make it probable that all thoughts are case of Tenneut, a well known American in themselves imperishable, and that if sufficient energy to earn their own cigars disobeyed. He range again: A second you, and compelled to suburit to it, and the appointment of Judge, was question and interesting trains of thought; but ed more comprehensive, and that this is at the heels of a diamond wife, and meek same command. She attired herself and excited burning indignation, words were ty he should attach to the arms of area. George Washington—The Joshus, who commanded the sun and moon to stand they obeyed him.

The Look out for iron shillings electroplated. They are very current in Bog-lated. They are very current in Bog-lated and the was engaged: and if the wish has brother, because of his whole past existing the was engaged: and if the was engaged

ance dead. His funeral was appointed Book of Judgement, in whose mysterious after the usual interval. But his physici-an, who was an intimate friend, refused Yes, in the very nature of a living spirit, to believe he could be dead-whose con- it may be more possible that heaven and viction was somewhat supported by the earth should pass away, than that a sinaverment of one of the persons who as- gle act, a single thought, should be loos- sisted in laying out the body, that he ened or lost from that living chain of canthought he had perceived a slight warmth ses, to all whose links, conscious or un in the region of the heart. So earnest conscious, the free will-our own absolute was the physician, that the funeral was self—is co-extensive and co-present." postponed; the time was again appointed, lt is and again and again the friend pleaded forget?" It is no idle question, "Do we ever

Tom Wiggins and the Devil.

Tom Wiggius had spent a jolly evening at the grocery, and as he had been the the ceremony should proceed. But just winner in two matches at odd or even, for two pints of whiskey, he very naturally imbibed an extra quantity of the beverage which, to use his own expressive lanother groan, followed now by a slight to- guage, cuts the last cobwed from the thirsty throat, and agreeably exhibitates was carefully tended, and the patient was the senses without collapsing an idea, At eleven, Mr. Wiggins started for his

home, a mile and a hair from the village. He was quite mellow, and as loud dispuas though he had drank of the waters of tation had been carried on about theological questions, that evening he felt religiously inclined, and sang familiar psalms and hymus as he marked out a line of

Virginia fence on his way homeward. When he reached the lower end of the village, the whiskey ascended to his brain, and he became conscious, just before he became unconscious, that ocomotion must, on his part, be deferred to a more convenient season. The village blacksmith's shop, usually so dark and dismal, invited him with carelessly left-upon door, and Mr. Wiggins turned in thither, and incontinently pitched head foremost under the big bellows, murmuring something about the shadow of a great ruck in a weary land,' and was soon engaged in the pleas-ant amusement of dreaming of flowing punch-bowls and foaming tankards.

The village blacksmith was an industrious fellow, and he came with his helper' before daylight, as he had a large amount of forgery to do,

The clanking, groaning, wheezing beling of the recumbent loafer beneath it, legislator, and a warrior of renown. But and Mr. Wiggins, whose potables had his addresses were coldly received; for inches above him, the roar of the wind he serve an apprenticeship to cupid; at forcing into the cracking coals, and peep- the expiration of which, says Agnes ing forth, he saw two ghastly forms stand | Strickland, he in 1017, waylaid Matilda ed. But if his own testimony—the testimony of a gentleman of unimpeached vegave a demon-like appearance to the mysturning from Mass; seized her, rolled her racity, who, for more than half a century terious beings, and augmented the black- in the dirt, spoiled her rich array, and not ness of the shadows that enveloped every- content with these outrages, struck her thing outside of the circle illuminated by

markable soberness and circumspection is to be relied upon, his soul passed from the infernal bonfire. the body and entered the world of spir-The question of the existence of a hell the affir to a crisis; for, Matilda, either its, where he stond in the full presence had been discussed the previous evening of that inestimable glory upon which no at the grocery, and Tom Wiggins' voice man may look and live. Did he, in fact, was loudly raised in the negative; but to pass those viewless portals, which we are his half-awakened senses it now seemed fold, deny all return? Was his call to more evillent that there was a hell, and, life a new birth from the Dead? Who furthermore, that he was in it, and further still, that he had not the slightest prospect of a drink from that time forth.

case of Tennant upon the subject of The fire was kindled faster and faster; agine. dreams and trances or apparent death, it the diabolical enginery was getting into is certain that a forgetfulness apparently active operation. Mr. Wiggins uttered a groan of despair a groan which, sounding at a pause in the wheezing of the big bellows, reached the ear of the smith and his assistant. The master plucked from the spirit land; just as the faint stars are the forge if huge iron, heated to a white invisible when concealed by the obscur- heat, and brandishing it before him in lieu ing daylight, and wait to be revealed when of a torch, with the sparks flying from it that shall be withdrawn. It is one of in a fiery shower, approached the bellows, oboriginal inhabitants of the Australian those numerous instances which go far followed by his striker, who held an up- group, which has been justly styled "the

towards warranting the belief that there ror, deeming himself in the presence of Murray, in his Encyclopedia of Geograthe immortal enemy of markind!

> conceal his own fright. gins meekly sobbed out: \ When-I was on earth-I was a psulm singer and—a Christian: hut now I'm in gar dless of her striking against shrubs hell, I'll be -anything your majesty wish- and stones, till under such promising aus-

> es ma 🖭 of a Tom Wiggins! If 1|d a known it of a piece with the outset. Several of

ble to read or write, but during the par- yer! And so saying, the smith seized the unfortunate being were variegated. poor fellow by the collar, dragged bim forth, and, after bestowing sundry invorted blessings upon him, started him to- losopher I have somewhere read an anwards home, to reflect upon the shadows of that night, and the consequences of drinking bad liquor.

thy Wiggins, Esq., is now a son of Temperance and a respectable member of so-

ciety.—Boston Saturday Museum. the height of woman's ambition?—Diamonds."—Punch. Sagacious Punch, do you know the rea

on! It is because the more "diamonds' woman owns, the more precious she becomes in the eyes of your discriminating sex. What pair of male eyes ever saw a crow's foot," grey hair, or wrinkle, in ompany with a genuine diamond ? Don't ou go down on your marrow-hones, and so, however, he stirred the tubacco in the don't you swear that the owner is a Vo- head of his pipe with her fore-finger a nus, a Hebe, a Juno, a sylph, a fairy, an rather odd substitute for a pin! She was angel 1. Would you stop to look (connu- very angry with him, and their couriship bially) at the most bewitching woman on earth, whose only diamonds were "in her enc?" Well it is no great marvel, Mr. Punch. The race of men is about extinct. Now and then you will meet with a specimen; but I'm sorry to inform you that answered it. He told her to dress her men should be met with a demand which most of them are nothing but coat tails, self in order to repair to the aliar with could only appropriately be made of a walking behind a moustache, destitute of him. She thought he was jesting and drunkard, Sir, I have us on bill against

Singular Courtship of Great Men. BY ASSON O'FAUST.

If, my young friend, you desire to become the husband of a good wife do not. stoop to conquer' the maiden. Rather be burned by the slow fire of love concealed, than cringe before human creature Never flatter. That you declare yourself a woman's lover is a proof that you believe her worthy of esteem. It is both useless and wrong to talk to a wo-man of her virtues—I use the word in its largest acceptation -useless because she knows them all, and if she does not; such ignorance is bliss; wrong, because our good qualities are attended by a destroying devil: which if you speak of them, appears and kills them, and takes the place which they occupied.

In our times all women when in love are actresses; they feign coldness which they do not feel, and often say what they do not mean. In the days of the patriarchs a woman's conduct was the child of heart. When, for example the father of Rebekah asked her it sho would go with the servant of Isaac, she immediately/replied, 'I will go.' Had she been daughter of the 19th century she would, believe, have answered in this manner, O pshaw! go with him! Why, Mr. Isaac must be sick. Go with him? Of course I won't: and then she would have gone with him. That woman can be gained without flattery I purpose to demonstrate by sev-

eral historic proofs: I .- WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR William, surnamed the Conqueror of England, loved Matilda the daughter of the Earl of Flanders, a wealthy, potent and politic prince. As a statesman he was desirous for a leagne with the father: as a man he yearned for a union with the daughter. She was comely and learned, a mirror of prudence and perfection of virtue.' She was sought in marriage The clanking, groaning wheezing bellows soon rivalled the stentorious breath- William was a handsome man, an able repeatedly and then rode off at full speed. This Teutonic method of courtship bro't convinced of the strength of William's

> ing a woman) says she is at a loss to im-The marriage between the royal cousins took place in 1052, at William's own castle of Angil in Normandy, whither Matilda was conducted in great pomp by her illustrious parents and a noble company of knights and ladies .- Lives of the

passion by the violence of his behavior,

r afraid of encountering a second beat-

ing, consented to become his wife. How

he ever presumed to enter her presence

again after such 2 series of enormities the

chronicler saith not, and Strickland (be-

Queens of England, Vol. I. This unflattering mode of "sparking," is not yet extinct. It exist among the country of contradictions." Their treat-Poor Wiggins was in an agony of ter- ment of the female sex, (says Dr. Hugh phy) is of all other particulars the most 'Who-what are you? roared the black- atrocious. Their courtship consists in smith, who had been prodigiously fright- the most brutal violence. The intended ened by the uncartally groun from Wig- husband, having contrived to find alone gins, and had assumed a fierce aspect to the unhappy victim of his inclination begins with heating her to the ground with The now thoroughly dis spirited Wig- a club; then accumulates blows upon blows till she become altogether senseless, when he drags her, to his hovel, repices she is fixed in his domestic estab-Get out of my shop, you drunken fool lishment. All of their subsequent life is was you, I'd ave run this hot iron threw the colonists in vain attempted to count the scars with which the faces of these II.—SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

Of the court ship of this illustrious phiecdote, although it is not to be found in several lives of him which I have scarched. It is well known that he was often It is proper we should add that Timo- absent minded that, for example, he would sometimes rise and sit for several hours by his bedside undressed and absorbed in thought; that he would often PUNCH AND FANNY FERN .- What is forget to dine until reminded by his domestics that in order to live it was necessary to eat. Ouce, and once only, he loved a young woman. One evening they were seated by the fireside together. He sat silently amoking. She was too proud of his love to be effended at his conduct. At length he took his pipe from his mouth and seized her hand. She expected he was about to k as it. Instead of doing so, however, he stirred the tobacco in the bead of his pipe with her fore-finger—a loved a young woman. One evening they

frankly as he questioned, and they were

speedily united. Dr. John Abernathy, one of the most minent surgeons and medical writers of the last century, was extremely eccentric or rather, was extremely manly. He or rather, was extremely manly. He acted and spoke always as nature dictated, and not as custom ordained. To a rich valetudinarian gentleman he once prescribed—"Live on a sixpence a day, and earn it." To a lady of the same species who offered him a fee, he said, "Madam, keep your money and buy a skipping rope." When he loved he still continued to despise the forms with which as ued to despise the forms with which soci-

ety seeks to encumber the sayings and do-ings of men. He did not waste his time in courting, nor did he prostrate himself, as is usually the case, before the relatives of his Eve. He met her in the street, revealed his affection for her, and he immediately gave her a purse with orders to furnish a house. VI.—HALL, OF LEICESTER.

The Rev. Robert Hall, when on a visit to a brother clergyman, went into the kitchen where a pious servant girl whom she loved was then working. He lighted his pipe, sat down and asked her. "Betty, do you love the Lord Jesus Christ ??

"I hope I do sir," was the reply. "Betty do you love me ?"
They were married.—Gilfillan's Gallery of Literary Portraits.

VII.--DR. BROWN Rev. John Brown, a worth Presbyterian divine of the old school, puther of a dictionary of the bible and other popular. Theological works, after having 'sparked' for seven years, asked his lave if sho would permit him to kiss her. Unlike most young ladies she did not object!—But before partaking of the laxury he

"Let us ask a blessing." And it was so. He them kissed her. And behold it was very good "Oh!" exclaimed the enriptured saint,

how sayoury! will you give he another. But let us return thanks."

I am unable to relate. If he did so, I hope he found it a savoury one. I have reserved by way of climax of Samuel Johnson-after which I shall conclude in the orthodox method by ma-

king a brief intonation. ing a brief intonation.

"I know not for what reason the marmor. But though Mr. Toplam Beaucleark used archiv to mention Johnson's having told him with much gravity, "Sir, it was a love marriage on both sides." I dren, and we will make him a present of a have had from my illustrious friend the following curious account of their journey to church upon the nuptial morn,

"Sir-she had read the old romances and had got into her head the fantastical notion that a woman of spirit should use her lover like a dog. So, sir, at first she told me that I rode too fast and she could not keep up with me, and when I rode a little slower she passed me and complained that I lagged behind. I was not to be made the slave of caprice and I resolved to begin as I meant to end. [Good, old Sam.] I therefore pushed on briskly till I was fairly out of sight. The road lay between two hedges so I was sure she would soon come up with mc. When

she did, I observed her to be in tears." "This," adds Bozzy, "it must be alowed, was a singular beginning of connubial felicity; but there is no doubt that Johnson, though he thus showed a manly firmness, proved a most indulgent husband to the last moment of Mrs. Johnson's life."-Boswell's Life of Johnson, Ætat. 27.

The Rum Bill

The following is from the journal no American Temperance Union and said that one day as he was going to hauled him exclaiming: gainst you?'

'Against me, was the reply, : Iguess ou are mistaken this time : Fowe you Oh it is not my bill, said the man

im only the collector. It is a tax bill! 'A rum bill!' 'A rum bill!'
'Yes,' said the collecter, "if you've a mind to call it so ; and about half I call upon are of the same opinion; they mutonly I should not like to have the name of rum bill collector.

Our saying this he sat down; but at

ended:

II.—ELDON.

The father of Lipid Eldon the Chancellor of England, having resolved to marry, rang his hell. A female servant meeting. Indeed, the idea that temperance and knock it dows, he must do it at his meeting. Indeed, the idea that temperance and knock it dows, he must do it at his head.

family, and ask him how much was his rum bill.

· Rum bill! I never drink rum. Very well, air, but you pay a rum bill. What was your tax last year? Sixteen dollars and twenty-five cents.

Very well, sir, ten dollars and eightyfour cents of that was your rum-bill. By the blacksmith, Sir, you swing the hammer at the anvil by day and by night, in summer and winter! Hard way to get a living! Pray sir, how much is your rum bill?

Rum bill! dou't insult me; never a

drop comes in my shop.

'That may be, sir, but you pay a heavy rum bill; and it won't be any less, when these drunken fellows, who I see round your furnace get with your families into the poorhouse.

By the hard working, thrifty farmer, 'Sir, you've a very fine farm; will you not set apart a lot for the missionary for bible cause ? I would if I could but it requires all

I can raise to support my family.

Sir, you are now devoting the produce of your best lot to a worse purpose.

I am, Sir, what do you mean? 'I mean to pay your rum bill.' Sir, you are mistaken in your man.

Rum used to cost me twenty and thirty dollars in haying and harvesting But I've not paid a rum bill these six years! Have not? what were your taxes last

Over forty dollars.'
Well, two thirds of that was a rum ax. The pauper tax of the State of New York in 1848, according to the last Legislative Report was \$887,441; of this \$670,173, was set down to intemperance, and you had to pay your share of it. Now go for the Maine law, and you may have nearly the whole of the produce of your farm for yourself and your chil-

ROYAL BABIES .- Our facetious friend, Dr. Holland, of the Springfield Republican, announces that the Prince of Wales has the measles! and adds. "Just think He did so. Thus, I believe, for the first time in this world was offered up the proudest throne in Europe, is fall broke out, and has been placed on a saftrone the gave her another "buss," from tea diet! We wonder where the tea came from. Are they royal measles? Have they been handed down through a long line of kings, or have they run and Boswell's account of the manriage jaunt raged in plebeian blood? This is an important point; for if the disease was caught from a common infection, it would tend to show that the Queen's babies were no better than ours, nothing more than hu-man. By the way, this Prince of Wales riage ceremony was not performed at man. By the way, this Prince of Wales Birmingham; but a resolution was taken is the same boy that Prince Albert licked. that it should be at Derfy, for which so the other day, for kicking out two panes place the bride and bridegroom set out of glass. What between the birch and on horseback, I suppose in very good hu- the measels, the little fellow has close dodging. If he will run away, and come over here, after he has got out of the doctor's hands, he shall play with our chil-

> small dog." A MONKEY'S FUN .- A monkey tied to a stake was robbed by the Johnny Crows-(in the West Indies) of his food, and he conceived the following plan of punishing the thieves. He feigned death, and lay perfectly motionless on the ground, near to his stake. The birds approached by degrees, and got near enough to steal his food which he allowed them to do.— This he repeated several times, till they became so bold as to come within reach of his claws. He calculated his distance, and laid hold of one of them ... Death was not his plan of punishment. He was more refined in his cruelty. He plucked every feather out of the bird, and then let him go and show himself to his come panions. He made a man of him, accordng to the ancient definition of a "biped without feathers .- Illustrations of De-

A Sucker. In old Vermont time past. lived a queer old man, named Joel Fuller. He had lost part of his palate, and was a rare specimen. He had a mill, the water to which was brought some distance through a wooden flume. One morning one of his apprentices, informed him that the flumes were full of suckers. At a late county temperance meeting Fuller posted himself at its mouth, pla-which we attended, a plain farmer arose cing against it a large basket to catch cing against it a large basket to catch the suckers in, while the boy went to the work, an officious sort of a man over- other to boist the gate. There came a rush of many waters, carrying Euller "Mr. ____, Mr. ___, I have a bill and basket over the overshot wheel and thirty feet below. All dripping he scrambled out, sputtering. You may think I'm an idior, but I and quite such a fool but I can see through that loke !!

stinct.

MEN OF THE REVOLUTION - Gen Greene in his despatches, after the battle of Eutaw, says: "Hundreds of my men were as naked as they were born." Tudge Johnson, in his life of Greene, says

A Datchman, on being called upon to help pay for a lightning rod for the village church, towards the building of which he had subscribed liberally ex-

TA sprig of the law, expecting soon replied with protound gravity.

Aram, araon! I would make the felt?

low pay a hundred dollars and marry the a