VOLUME 29-NUMBER 32.

"Poet's Corner."

Lines on Revisiting the Country I stand upon my native hills again, Broad, round, and green, that in the summer With garniture of waving grass and grain, Orchards, with beechen forests, basking lie, While deep the sunless glens are scooped between, Where brawl o'er shallow beds the streams unmuse

A lisping voice and glancing eyes are And ever restless feet of on ollowing, come fro Gathers the blosson dichanna, a little below here-The first extract is from the North Branch Democrat millished at Tunkhannock, in which it appears as editarial, and the other purports to be New York correspondence of the Democratic Expositor, of Wilkesburre. These staunch Democratic sheets, being put lished in a District represented in Congress by Weight, have not the fear of the Free Soilers before their eyes, and consequently do not he hate to speak out with perfect freedom, on the great questions of

Their expositions of the present position of men ar paties are rich, but somehow, seem best calculated

for a Southern meridian! Read and see: "There is one word of warning which we wish to give in time—a warning which we humbly suggest it will be well for the Democratic party of this Commonwealth to heed and ponder. No man need shut. his eyes to the fact that the great game playing in politics to-day, as it has been played for the last sevonty years, is the determination on the part of Massa chusetts to obtain the domination and control of this Union. Many are the dodges and many the elements with which she unscrupulously combines in this crusade against human freedom; for we tell the people. and re tell them to ponder the truth well, that the ascendancy of Massachusetts in this Union is the end apublic liberty! In all the gambling hells which palinte the world, which offend the eye of God and deform and brutify his image in the shape of man, the stormy passions and vices which fill the human bosom are employed, worked, and played upon as the sure elements of ruin; and the fact, the example and the lesson is in no respect lost or thrown away, in the great stake which she is playing for, by Massachusetts. Prompted by that stateless cupidity which excites her to day, she was the nursing mother of the slave trade in this Union; and when in the convention of 1788 it was proposed to put an immediate stop to that traffic, she had influence and power efforch to extend its duration for twenty years. It was Massachusetts that, did this, and deference to her capital and interests invested in this trade. To day take is the great champion of abolition, and there is no shape or form in which she can excite prejudice or hostility against the very institution which she nursed into being, and through which she grew rich, that she rise: there is no falsehood which she does not utter; I there is no deception too low which she does not pracrice to mistead and bewilder mankind upon this sublight With reason she has nothing to do, for reason never lighted men or States. The passions and credelity of mankind are her dependence. Her proximmy to New York has already enabled her to accomplish her designs upon that Commonwealth. New York has become a mere colony of Massachusetts; and so markedly is this true, that Lord John Russell congratulated Lord Clarendon in the English Parliament upon "the consolidation of the laws of Massachusetts with New York," New York is abolition-

ized, and from her the Democracy have no longer mything to hope. The great battle field is now our own beloved Commonwealth. As long as Pennsylva nia remains true to herself, to her own interests and to the Democratic party, our backs are free from the scourge of Yankee domination. But if she yieldsif it shall be said of her in the English Parliament as become a mere colony of Massachusetts, the last barher to the designs of that Commonwealth will have been removed. Pennsylvania will be plundered and starved that the Yankee may feed sumptuously every day, and her children must be raised in ignorance, that the razor of the Yankee may be whetted keen for their unprofected throats!"

This will do for the Yankees. Comment is quite

New for the Democratic letter writer, whose opina of Greeley, and views generally, are not exactly accordance with the letter of our Democratic Judge, Hoil. David Wilmot, which we published last week, though they may be calculated to suit the taste of the Democracy of Luzerne:

NEW YORK, Aug. 6, 1854. FRIEND RAFFERTY :- Traitor GREELEY, of the N. Tribunc, who was a little while ago disclaiming party action, and loudly advocating a union of all parties on the Nebraska and Fugitive "Slave question, build not resist the opportunity afforded by the Grevwn affair, to let the cat out of the bag, and show that after all this new platform for the friends of freedom' (!) was only a weak invention of the enemy to make capital for the Whig party and for the Triwine. The fox will show his brush if you watch him closely. Beware of the geese when the fox of the Tribune preaches about freedom. All his proclivities tend toward despotism—the despotism of a contemptble oligarchy, of which he hopes to be chief. To saciffice individual and State freedom to ashypocritical clique of gambling politicians—the same set who have lways been traitors to the country and taken sides with England against the United States—is the policy of the Whigs, and to all this they tend, under any retence they can get up, Maine Law, Abolition, or any thing else, with any quantity of cant and sanctifed pretensions. The burning of Greytown has set nem out afresh, and the Tribene has jumped from the retended Anti-Nebraska platform to join the cry, and o show that he was as hollow and insincere in the roposal of joining parties as he was in his Free Soil anouvring. When he found that he could not make upital out of that Van Buren movement, he turned tail and showed his brush. He has done the same thing on this occasion. Any way that these broken down Federalists can injure the Democratic party, is resorted to with any amount of pious fraud, cant and

It is necessary to keep a bright look out for these Whig interlopers, and beware of joining with them in any of their schemes. They have as many lives as a cat, and are always ready to start any hobby upon which they can ride into power; and of late years

An excellent thing has happened here in relation persons from buying any groceries, a glass of sods, and human or a cigar on Sunday, while the members of the holy distrust. alliance are running around all day Sunday to pracchase anything till the next morning.

The son got a good share of the prize, by made very cheaply from the superanungance of the prize, by per because a jury will not bring in a man guilty of selling liquor in the Ninth Ward, for the gratification of his country's glories of his new suit; He seemed to in
| And a time an accommodate you. The son got a good share of the prize, by made very cheaply from the superanungance of the prize, by promise not total; and time can new man accommodate you.

| And a time is immortal; and time can new man accommodate you. The son got a good share of the prize, by promise not total; and the old man of accommodate you.

| And a time is immortal; and time can new man accommodate you. The son got a good share of the prize, by promise not total; and the old man of accommodate you.

| And a time is immortal; and time can new man accommodate you. The son got a good share of the prize, by promise not total; and the old man of accommodate you.

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which occasioned the famous Missouri Compromise. Mr. Clay was ever after called by ordinary politicians (though not by statesmen worthy of the name) the saviour of his country, because he invented that compromise, now repeated by the Nebraska bill

the clever management of the when Sir, one would suppose, that with the history of the Romish Church for twelve centuries before them, as well as a thorough knowledge of the character of their own countrymen, the enlightened clergy and Jaymen of America would scarcely need the assistance of this individual to inform them upon a subject which has at all times clicited their most serious onsideration. The idea savors strongly, if not of insol cince, at least of arrogance in thus addressing the descendants of the Puritan Hugunot in whose traditions persecution and Catholicism are justly regarded ynonymous, and in whose living blood an ineradicable bhorrence toward the Roman priesthood is an undy-

It is not my intention to review the wary Jesuitism of this production, but as the letter was written for our learning,' with your/kind permission I will ask the attention of your readers to a few important items

The writer, referring to what he calls our prejudices against the Catholics, (and this, by the by, should be defined prejudice against the Roman priests instead of Catholics, a distinction which the hierarchy labor to disguise,) says, that 'enlightened Catholics look upon lie as a mortal sin, and that nothing is forbidden and punished more than deception.' Now, what are we to understand by this assertion if not, that the influence of the Roman church to suppress mortal sins entirely inadequate; or that there are but few enightened Catholics in our land. And yet this epistle proposes to disabuse us of our prejudices.

The writer says, that the simple right to believe and worship as one sees fit, cannot be destroyed by any political power,' yet notwithstanding, this right is continually being withheld in the States of the church of which the Pope is political head. And he further says, that man has no moral right to worship otherwise than as God has appointed,' and to this assertion he adds, 'that the church of Rome is the church of the living God, whose executive is the Pope who is its expounder.' If this be true, then it legitiinately follows that what a man is to believe and worship, is to be determined by the Pope, either in his political or spiritual capacity. This assumption of power over liberty of conscience, is proclaimed to Americans in the nineteenth century by an emissay of

This Catholic professor would fain have us believe that he is sincere in asking our interference, lest 'he may be deprived of those rights to which he feels himself entitled,' and yet the gross insuls he scruplenot to heap upon us, belie him such credit. In de- ed. 'Step here,' said he, 'and I'll show you.' fence of the persecution of the Midiai by the Duke of Tuscany, he says that 'he.' (the Duke.) 'not only thinks Protestantism to be the underminer of authority, but also he knows that it is the damnation of those souls who embrace it, and in the infinitude of his own understanding he asserts, that not only the Grand Duke as well as every scholar knows' that the English translation of the Bible contains over sixteen hundred errors, in all which he not only vaunts these Popish views of the Duke as conclusive, but unblushingly brands the whole scholarship of Protestantism with falsehood, although according to his own statement, he writes 'as one trembling lest he may be deprived of those rights to which he feels himself entitled, and of which he well knows the people of most

Catholic countries to be despoiled. In regard to toleration he says, if the Catholics had the power. I think that we would have no Ne braska bill, no slavery, no rum, no rotten literature. no corrupt speculation, no socialism no woman's it was unblustangly declared of New York that she had rightism. These thoughts of the worthy professor contain the real sum and substance of his ideas of liberty. Surely, under the rule of a Roman priesthood, there would be no necessity to legislate on negro slavery, as all would be alike subjects of a despotism enslaving both mind and body. But we may well inquire whether, under Catholic, domination, there would be no rum? For answer, look at drunken Roman Ireland! Would there be no rottenness in literature? Look at the licentious press of Roman France? Would there be no socialism? Look at

> riotons Roman Germany for evidence! Would there be no corrupt speculation? See the hordes of Roman foreigners speculating on our country and eating out our substance! Would there be no Woman's rightism? Probably not. The women of America night eventually be degraded to the estate of beasts of burden, or made the sport of a debauched clergy as in Roman Europe! And now I ask you, whether the progress of liberty, temperance, literature and morals in the United States would be likely to gain; impetus under Roman rule?

How our literary institutions compare in excellence with the 'seventeen Jesuit seminaries in our Union' referred to with such assurance of superiority by our professor. I am unable to speak understandingly, having but little information about them; but if the evidences of superiority are to be found in influences upon men, then Harvard, Yale and Union, have no equals in this country; for learning, integrity, patriotism and piety, the bar, cabinet and pulpit of the U. States are unsurpassed, and the positions are mostly filled from the scholars graduating from the American

The associating in the same category by our professor, of Nartin Luther and Mr. Orr, alias Angel Gabriel, reminds me of a like coupling of the President of the United States and Arnold, the traitor, by an itinerant Catholic lecturer who visited our city about two years since. Both are alike worthy that universal contempt Americans are wont to bestow on such

On this occasion, however, I cannot but refer to the ceaseless priestly revilings of the memory of that man who, alone of all his race, attained an isolation in human greatness. Charlemagne had a military equal in Napoleon, and Newton a gival for philosophic fame in La Place, but Martin Luther the ukimatum of priestly malevolence, rose superior to all earthly competition when, friendles, penniless and alone—standing in the presence of assembled nations at the Diet of Worms. he thus fearlessly challenged the German Emperor. in the language of scripture, 'If I have spoken evil. bear witness against me.'

In conclusion, permit me to add, that unwittingly, our professor has placed before his readers the causes they have built great hopes upon the agitation of the of an essential difference existing between Protestant citizens and Roman subjects. He says the Protost ant's higher law is the Bible, expounded by his indito the Maine Law and temperance iniquity. There is vidual reasoning; and our higher law is the Bible, exa branch of there high handed ruffians, called 'the pounded by the church of the living God, whose ex-Carson league against the poor, whose purpose it is ecutive is the Pope. In these parallells lie the cleto enforce the Puritan 'Sabbath,' and prevent poor ments of liberty and despotism-of human greatness

tice their trade of spics and informers, keeping their vidual reasoning, conferred upon him for high and Sabbath by injuring their fellow men, and watching noble purposes, becomes individualized, isolated from noble purposes, becomes individualized, isolated from Man, through the exercise of that power of individual reasoning, conferred upon him for high and to see if some poor widow sells a tallow candle, or a his fellow man-an individual creation of the Almighty, glass of root beer to her poor neighbor who, not be- almost God-like in his attributes, marking out in a ing paid off till late Saturday night, could not pur- wonderful measure his own high destiny when not de-One of this gang of execrable scoundrels is Herace infallibility, but of his own inherent will, acquiring for

ESTRAY. sth of August a red two years old is desired to prove property pay char-m away. EZRA RICE. Aug. 15th 1854.

he Assessors of Susquehanna Co.

to the Militia laws of the Commo Pennsylvania, I hereby give notice, that roll this county will make their returns Militia men to me, of which I will re-

"THE WILL OF THE That the several assessors within this ealth, at the time when they make their re-

delinquent militia men to the county comthich this is a supplement, shall at the same deliver to the proper brist maine deliver to the proper brist maine delinquents, on was built when the same in each and was built when the two shall receive out inhabitants, and at 23,000

two orded. The authorities were considerated in the creation of a new one to cost not less than \$50,000. But after the Maine Law had been in operation a few months only, ranges of apartments were empty there; and the establishment as it now stands than the appropriation of \$3,000 for the erecwill be sufficient, under a vigorous enforcement of tion of a monument to commemorate the serthe Maine Law, until the city shall contain 100,000 in

the law upon the grog shops and upon intemperance, Portland gentleman introduced to the Mayor a broth er of his, who had arrived in the city the evening before. He had come to attend a law suit, and had taken with him a witness who was a very intemperate

man. He feared the witness would become intoxicated and remain so, and that he would fail in his suit in his consequence. When the cars stopped at 7 of clock, the witness gave him the slip and was off. The gentleman waited anxiously for him at the hotel until twelve o'clek at night, when he came there perfectly sober. The gentleman expressed to him his astonishment and delight, when he replied : 'Well to tell ou the truth I have travelled more'n five miles, and couldn't get a single drop.' And there he was a soher man in spite of himself—the grog shops were ex-

But it may be said that strangers would not be likely to find the secret grog shops of which there were some yet lingering in dark places and deep cellars, but that intemperate citizens could easily procure from them the means of inioxication. Great numbers of intemperate men were reformed, and every Portland man must have been cognizant of some cases like this. There was a man living in our immediate neighborhood who was well known as a very intemperate man. We inquired one day of an acquaintance not been seen for some weeks.

The gentleman laughed when the inquiry was made he guessed.' But about a fortnight before, Thompson was in his shop, with his face bleached out like very much ? 'Oh,' said he, 'I find it such a darned bother to get it, I'll give it up. And he was also re-

Only two weeks ago, in one Cour principal streets, we were stopped by a man whom we knew perfectly well as a skillful mechanic, who had been very intemperate. He commenced immediately speaking of his affairs and of his business. We asked where he liv-

house with green blinds and, with pride in his look, he added, 'It's mine, and all paid for, and two house lots also by the side of it; and the old woman has three hundred dollars in cash, in the house besidesall my carnings. Three years ago, I hadn't a cent in the- and here his emotions choked him so that he could not finish the sentence. He had been a miserable drankard, squandering all his carnings at the profitable account; but now he was a respectable man

At the time of the enactment of the Maine Law, the number of open grog shops in Portland was estimated to be from 300 to 400; now, there is not one. There is not a shop or place in the city where a respectable stranger can go and call for a glass of liquor, and get it. The keepers of the secret rum shops have a few well known customers, and no stranger is admitted, except under the patronage of an habitue. These shops contain but small quantities of liquor, and are fitted up with an apparatus, which, on touching a spring will smash the bottles containing them, that they may not be seized by the police.

Liquors introduced into the city are disguised ! being inclosed in boxes or flour barrels and in comparatively small quantities, that they may escape the notice of the police. But a short time ago, two police officers were walking in the street behind an Irishman who had a flour barrel on a handsled; they soon overtook him when he turned, and seeing them. exclaimed, 'Och !' and fled, leaving the sled and its load. On examination, the officers found the barrel

to contain a ten gallon keg of liquor, and carried it off to the lock up. Formerly, liquors were brought to this city by the ressel load and sold at auction. There were many dealers here who sold immense quanties at wholesale, and in addition, there were seven distilleries running night and day every day in the year. Now, there is no distillery in the State; no liquors sold at all, except secretly, and with great caution, to persons who are well known; yet it is boldly said 'that raore liq-

former period.' We have formerly seen in our city, long ranges of hogsheads of liquors sold at public auction; have seen large spaces on our wharves covered with pines and barrels of liquor on sale: dray-loads innumerable of liquor passing through our streets; but now the cartage of a barrel of rum for mechanical purposes only, s a rare sight, and will always attract observation and xcite remark. The quantity of liquors sold in Portland now, is immeasurably less than it was before the

enactment of the Maine Law. But we wish to add a few words on the effect of the Maine Law upon the business interests of the State, and so far as it shall be adopted by other States, upon those of the nation. It was estimated that the people of Maine spent at least \$2,000,000 annually for strong drinks, involving a loss directly and indirectly of wasted time, misdirected industry, and in other ways of at least \$2,000,000 more making an annual loss to the State of 4,000,000. The thorough execution of the Maine Law, and the annihilation of the liquor traffic, would immediately result in the saving of this immense sum. Being no longer squandered upon the means of intoxication, it would be directed into legitimate channels of trade, and would be expended for food, raiment, shelter, and other necesseries, and conforts offlife, so for as they should be needed; and the balace would be added to the annual accumulating be stimulated to an extent of which we can have but very inadequate conception; while poverty, pauper ism and crime would be almost unknown among us The same result would follow to the trade, commerc and manufactures of the nation from the suppression of the liquor traffic in all our borders. The annual cost to the nation in cash, of the liquor truffic, cannot be less than \$150,000,000, involving an additional loss, directly and indirectly, of \$150,000,000 more

Merchant's Magazine. Only one,—Smith Miller—of the whole Ne- enduring granite is needed to perpetuate his

-making in all, a vast aggregate of \$300,000,000,

which is a dead loss to the nation, no valuable return

whatever being derived from it. If the liquor traffic

should be suppressed, this great sum would at once

be employed in promoting the comfort of the people,

and in augmenting the wealth, power, and resources

of the nation, instead of leaving no other result than

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being a complete history of North America fig being a complete history of North America for earliest discoveries, down to the present time complete history of the United States from the Settlement, including all the wars, the India French, Revolutionary, and Mexican wars to the present, Turkey and Russian wars case history of the Presidential admirationary. Washington, down to Be George Washington down to Ba-

This work will be in OTIE HAPT NESS OF THE PEOPLE THE TRUE END OF GOVERNMENT."

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1854.

Iales and Sketches

From the Litchfield Republican.

GENERAL ISRAEL PUTNAM.

Nothing connected with the General Assembly of 1854 has given greater pleasure vices of Putnam. The speech of John Cotton Smith, in favor of the resolution, is one of the most beautiful tributes that has ever been paid to the memory of that great man Within four months after the enactment of the law a and is worthy a descendant of the last Governor under the Charter. It carries us back to the glorious forctime' of the Republic.

routine of legislation by the introduction of a subject that soars above the party strifes and back to the heroic age of the Republic. There is no State in the Union, and I know not any Unfurl the broad banner! its stars keen in the world, says the American Gibbon, in speaking of Connecticut, 'in whose history, i were a citizen, I could find more of which to be proud and less that I could wish to blot." It is a matter of congratulation that her annals are soon to be given to the world, written by one of her most talented sons, whose soul sfull of her glorious foretime, and who has devoted years of toil to this 'labour of love.' Most true, itas, that ever since God first planted the three vines in the wilderness, in every combat for either liberty or honor, her sacred standard has waved in triumph, in front of the buttle, or been drenched with the blood of the brave. From the storming of the Pequod fort to the capture of Mexico, no desperate foe has lived that ever stayed for the onest of Connecticut Valor. Three times had the gallant little Republic, while yet in the who knew him, what had become of him, as he had eradie, dared to provoke the wrath and brave the power of the mighty monarch of England and as often has the danger of tyranny broand said that Thompson had been boasting that he ken the breast of her undaunted resolution. could always get liquor enough and if his grog should Unlike her sister colonies, no stamps were evbe stopped, it would be pretty fly times in Portland, er sold within her borders. She threw them back with sepra into the face of king and parliament. Our State went into the revolution other people's and he said: 'Ah, Thompson, what's under peculiar advantages. Her civil organthe matter, that you have changed countenance so ization of townships, each one a little compact self-supporting democracy, a well trained citizen-soldiery, accustomed to the use of arms, a patriot clergy thundering resistance from every pulpit, no royal governor to eject, nor huence to distracti all fitted her to await the crisis.

'Firm as the rock of the ocean that braves A thousand wild waves on the shores.' In April, 1775, before the revolution Moving off a rod or two, he pointed out a nice white | could be generally regarded as an ascertained fact, a jumiler of patrictic citizens of Connecticut assembled at Hartford, perceiving the immense advantage that would accrue to the cause of liberty from the capture and possession of the northern fortresses that commanded Lake Champlain + Ticonderoga and Crown Point-determined to seize them by a surprise of the British garrisons. The darshops of those who turned his 'circumstances to a ing enterprise was committed to Seth War-

ner and Ethan Allen, both natives of the county of Litchfield. It was conducted with characteristic energy and determination; and the bold undertaking was most eminently successful. More than two hundred cannon were captured; the same that were afterwards dragged across the mountains to Boston, drove Lord Howe from the city and thundered against the British lines during the whole course of the war. Connecticut alone projected and executed this most important movement, and her treasury footed the bills. In the meanwhile the first blood was shed at Lexington, and its report stirred up her already excited people as with the shock of an earthquake. Putnam left his plough in the furrow; the troops of 'eastern Connecticut poured after their gallant hero. The battle of Bunker Hill soon followed, and opened the seven years drama with a blaze of glory. No achievement of ancient or modern story rivals in interest or results this memorable conflict. A few hundred provincial farmers in the ordinary costume of their calling, without cannon or bayonets, occupied a small breastwork, crected by the unremitted toil of the previous night. On the left of the breastwork, and on the open ground stretching beyond its point to the waterside. are placed the men of Connecticut, under Clark of Lebanon, Chester of Wethersfield Coit of New London, and Knowlton of Ashford. The eagle eye and lion heart of Putnam is busy watching and superintending the uors are sold and drank in Portland now, than at any | whole. | On came the flower of the English army, to the attack, moving slowly and steadily, in all the pomp and pride of war, cheered by the bursts of martial music, and the rolling thunder of the cannon. All is quiet and still in the ranks of freedom's little phalanx. save the clarion voice of Putnam ringing in their ears - Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes.'

'A moment more and the fee had almost reached them. They thought to crush the rebels without a blow-when at once they are met by a sheet of fire, and fall before the tempest of death, as the leaves of the forest are scattered by the storm-blasts of autumn! A second and a third attack are attempted with the same results, when a failure of ammunition induces the patriots reluctantly to retire. Their retreat is protected by the Connecticut force on the left, with sinewy arms and clubbed muskets, and the courage of their dauntless chieftain covers the retiring column, like the seven fold shield of Al-

There strides bold Putnam and from all the plains, Calls the tried host, the tardy rear sustains; And 'midst the whizzing deaths that fill the air, Wavesback his sword and dares the following war.

This remarkable conflict settled a previously doubtful question, whether the colonists wealth of the State, and trade and manufactures would would coine to an open pitched battle with the king, and stand their ground. When Washington asked our hero after the fight, could they stand fire?' and the answer was given, he responded, 'The cause is safe.' Before an assembly like this, of the de

scendants of that noble generation, it is superfluous to enter into a detailed story of the ife and exploits of that chivalrie champion who dared to lead where any dared to follow,' Every child in the State has felt its little heart throb with excitement as he read the tale of his victorious encounter with the wild beasts of the forest. His seven years service in the old French war, is full of decus of daring valor and romantic interest, and during the whole revolutionary struggle the darkest hour was illumined by the light of poverty, pauperism, degradation and crime—Hunes his heroic example.

'No monument of sculptured marble or

foes. We creet the monumental pillar to dulge a weakness for long pantaloons, and show to the world, that we are not ungrateful to the memory of the hero patriot, who de-funded the State with his valor, and covered it with his glory. At the grave of Putnam, a and wrinkling about the knees. Nehemiah from a statement which appears in the New citizen of Connecticut may well feel this senthe tomb of Scipio:

Vita bene fecisti, Jucundissima est recor-

'I have no fear of the failure of this resulution in this house. The unanimous ay, that shall greet its passage, will be like the shout of the hero on the heights of Bunker Hill; its response will come back not only from the brave men and fair women, who now tread the time-honored soil of the State, but 'It is pleasant sometimes to vary the dull the united voices of the great and good, who have left this beautiful dwelling-place for the petty interests of the present, and carries us upper temple, will, from the spirit-land, re-

> Unfurl the broad banner! its stars keenest lustre Should blaze o'er the place of the patriot's rest; Infur! the broad banner! amid the bright cluster, Connecticut's star shines as bright as the best. prent the fair pile! let Connecticut rear it!
> Lo! proudly she weeps as she fraces his name;

nd the rock from her mountains forever shall be it,
The symbol, the record, the shrine of his fame!

GETTING FITS IN A CLOTHING STORE Lewistown Falls, Maine, is a place, it is! You can't exactly find it on the map, for it's

ell's latest, but it's there—a manufacturing diate vicinity made him alive to the appal-city as large as life, with banks, barber shops, ing fact that nothing but a thin curtain of that the machine began to have life or pulsapurtenances of a locomotive, going ahead, Yankee settlement.

Just about the newest thing in the new city, is a new, cheap, clothing store, that 'riz cumbendibus of a mile, any day, rather than up' or 'rained down' lately, on the Jonah's meet those girls, even had be been in full yourd or Aladin's palace principle, and which by the same mysterious dispensation, became | bare possibility of making his appearance indowed with the cutest Yankee salesman that the Dirigo State ever turned out,-Pother day, an up river young 'un, who is about to leave father and mother and cleave unto Nancy Ann, came down to get his suit, and was of course 'jest naterally baound, to find his way into the new clothing store. Not that the sauntered in with the easy swagger of the town bred searcher after cheap clothing, for the vernal tint was tolerably fresh on him yet, and he stopped to give a modest rap at the door. He had effected an entrance at the grist mill and at the Journal office, where he had been doing business in was now displayed. Nehemiah was a 'modthe same unobtrusive manner, and the boys el, every inch of him, and though not exacted up to the stately Gothic Minster and all agreed that Mr. Nehemiah Newbegin was ly 'revolving on a pedestal,' he was going St. Paul's Cuthedral. But the machines did the Gulley,' and was paying his virgin risit to 'Pekin.'

Nehemiah was let in 'imegitly,' and he was delighted with the cordial reception he

suit' at once, it he 'saw fit,' or they would ces, peoped through their fingers, screamed take measures and furnish him to order. Nehemiah drew a handbill from the top of his hat, and spread it on his knee for easy reference. It was headed in the fat Gothic

WINTER CLOTHING AT COST. and set forth that in consequence of the mildness of the season, over five thousand dollars worth of ready-made clothing was to be closed up and sold at an

- Enoumous Sacrifice ! running his stumpy finger down the column, lit with emphasis on a particular item.

lars got enny on 'em left?'

ess and answered promptly, 'All gone, sir.' he dashed through the door of the emporium ant an expedition; or he might have accidentointed candidate, 'darnation seize't all! I told dad they'd all be gone!

We have a very superior article for ten dollars'— 'Scacely, Squire, scacely!—ten dollars is an allfired price for a cote!"

We can make you one to order. 'Y-c-s! but I want it now-want it right strut off-fact is, Squire, must hev 'un.' 'You'd find those cheap at ten dollars.' 'Dun know 'bout it! say, v'ye got any of those dewrable doeskin trowses left, at tew dollars; sold them all tew, spect, haint ye? naint none o' them left nouther, hev ye?'

Luckily there was a few left, and Nehemiah was advised to secure a pair at once. Nehemiah was open for a trade, but acting up to the instincts of the Newbegins, it must be

Dew veou ever tek projeuce for your clo-

Take what?' Projeuce—garden sass and sich—don't lew it, dew yeou?" Well occasionally we do, what have you

Oh, almost anythin'; a leetle of everyhing, from marrow-fat peas down to rye straw; got some new cider, some high top sweetings; got some of the all killin'est dried punkin yeou ever set eyes on; 'spect neow yeou'd like some of that dried punkin?

Mark declined negotiating for the 'dried punkin, but inquired if he had any good but-

G-o-o-d botter! mow Squire, I expect I've got some of the the nicest and vallerest yeou ever sot eyes on got some out here maow : got some in a shooger box, cout in dad's waygin; brot it down for Kurnel Waldron: but you ken hev it; I'll bring it right strut in here, darned of I donn't!" And with all the impetuosity of youth, Nehemiah shot forth to 'dad's waggin,' and brought in the

On the strength of the butter, a dicker was and codfish. The son, however, not having speedily contracted, by which Nehemiah was the fear of the father before his eyes, and to be put in immediate and absolute possession of a coat, vest and pantaloons of good material and fit.

'Now, then,' said Mark, 'what kind of coat, will you have." 'I reckon I'll hev a blew 'un Squire.' 'Yes, but what kind—a dress coat?'

window, and see what style you fancy.' 'Oh darn yeour plates, don't want any

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Extraordinary Machine by a Spirit Rapblazers, and with wide yellow stripes running

closeted therein. before, but the art of managing them was a mystery, and like Sir Patrick's Dilemma, 'required a mighty dale of nice consideration. On deliberation, he decided that the boots must go first; he accordingly drew on his Blutchers, mounted a chair, elevated the pants at a proper angle, and endeavored to coax the legs into them. He had a time of it. His boots were none of the smallest, and the pants were sone of the widest; the chair. too, was rickety, and bothered him, but, bending his energies to the task, he succeeded in inducting one leg into the 'pesky things.'—
He was straddled like the Colossus of Rhodes

and just in the act of raising the other foot, peen located and incorporated since Mitch- when whispering and giggling, in his immeewspapers and all the usual fixtures and ap- chintz separated him from twenty or thirty of the prettiest and wickedest girls that were ever caged in one shop! Nehemiah was a telligences have of course attended her, to ex-bashful youth, and would have made a cir- plain these mysteries. Spear and his fellow dress; as it was, his mouth was aiar at the among them in his present dishabille. What if there was a hole in the curtain! what ifshould fall! It wouldn't bear thinking of, and plunging his foot into the vacant leg, with a sort of frantic looseness he brought on the very catastrophe he was so anxious to avoid. The chair collapsed with a sudden 'scrouch.' pitching Nehemiah head over heels through the curtain, and he made his grand entrance mong the seltking divinities on all fours like a fettered rhinoceros.

Perhaps Collier himself never exhibited more striking scene of tableaux vivantes than his back, kicking, splurging, in short personifying in thirty seconds all the attitudes ever chisseled!' As for the gals, they screamed of course, jumped upon chairs and the cut-The proprietors were ready to forward his ting board, threw their hands over their faagain, and declared 'they should die, they

knew they should." 'Oh Lord!' blubbered the distressed young 'un. 'don't holler gals don't! I didn't go tew, I swan tew man I didn't : it's all owin' tew these cussed trowsers, every mite on't; ask ver boss, he'll tell ye how 'twas. Oh! Lordy, won't nobody kiver me up with old clothes, or turn the wood box over me? Oh, Moses

in the bull-rushes! what'll Nancy say? He managed to raise himself on his feet. and made a bold splurge towards the door, A list of prices followed, and Nehemiah, but his "entangling alliances" tripped him up again, and he fell 'kerslap' upon the hot goose of the pressman! This was the un-'Say !-v'ye got enny of these blew cotes kindest hit of all. The goose was heated ex-left, at five doffars 'nd five 'n 'at 'nd six dol-pressly for thick cloth scams, and the way it sizzled in the seat of the new pants was af-"Smith, are there any of those cheap coats flicting to the wearer. Nehemiah riz up in left ? inquired the 'perlite' Mark of his part- an instant, and seizing the source of all his We sold the last this morning did we troubles by the slack, he tore himself free vast wilderness,' and betrayed a settled purpose to flee from the busy haunts of men; the railroad—cutting like a scared rabbit the rays of the declining sun flickering and

ed for the nearest woods. - Yankee Blade. The Self-Sacrificing Father.

Mayor of one of the neighboring cities, who seemed very anxious to prepare his family and fellow citizens to meet the anticipated dreadful rayages of cholera. He would allow no food to be eaten by his family, but plain salted meat, fish, bread, &c.; and whenneighbor's where they never failed of getting fine slice of excellent pie, cake, or pudding. of all these delicacies at home. The Mayor, it was noticed by his worthy better half, did not have a very good appetite whenever he came to his meals, (for the good reason probably, that are many good enting saloons in the place,) and she thought that a good rhubarb pie would do no harm, but rather give her husband a relish for his dinner. She accordingly placed one at his side, when he sat down to his noon-day meal. A cloud passed over the brow of the head of the family.

Wife, said he, how often must I speak of these things? It seems as if you were determined to give us the cholera, despite of all my precautions. Please take away this detestable green stuff.
The muck dame silently removed the of-

fending delicacy to the kitchen followed by the greedy eyes of half a dozen disappointed youngsters. The father soon got through his dinner and passed out; leaving the others to finish their meal of plain bread and butter withal sighing for the 'flesh pots of Egypt,' as soon as he thought his father well gone out or, seated upon a sawbuck, with the half de- coffee have actually drunk it under another youred rhubarb pie (detestable stuff) in his name. crockery spect Nance has got the all-killin-cst lot of arthen ware you ever sot eyes on! his family, and eating the pie, cholera and and think I can accommodate you. The son got a good share of the prize, by

SPIRITUALIS M RUN MAD.

delved away impetuously amid a stack of Era-the organ of the rappers-it would timent, that a Roman might have uttered at two of three hundred pairs, and finally his seem as if the followers of this new ism are eyes rested upon a pair of lengthy ones, real pushing their angelic theories to the wildest verge of blasphemy and obscenity. In a late each way. Nehemiah snaked them out in a number of the organ, we are favored with twinkling. He liked them—they were long a long editorial article about what is called and yellow—they were just the thing, and the Electrical Motor, or 'New Saviour. he proceeded at once to try them on. The The Era speaks of its deep satisfaction that new clothing store had a nook curtained off the world is, by and by to be blessed beyond for this purpose, and Nehemiah was speedily conception by this physical Saviour, through whose instrumentality a permanent material basis shall be laid for true spiritual salvation. The pants had straps, and the straps were basis shall be laid for true spiritual salvation. buttoned. Now, Nehemiah had seen straps The new Saviour is a machine which has been constructed at Lynn, Mass... by the spiritualists, which they claim to be semi-mechanical and semi-human. It has been denominated a 'New Motive Power,' and cost \$2,000 to construct it. The New Era remarks that the Electric Motor is an exact correspondence of the human body, at least so far as involuntary motion is concerned. It was constructed under Spirit direction, and chiefly at the Rev. Mr. Spear's expense. This done, the next thing was to put lifein it. which brings us to the most extraordinary part of the business. How life was imparted to the machine by a Mrs. ---, we

will not disgust our readers by detailing. If anything more is needed of the last emation, which increased under a process precisely analogous to that of nursing! Angelic infools do not pretend to understand what the ultimate designs of the intelligences are.

To cap the climax of absurdity, we have

the following statement:

In the New Era of July 5th, we find a vision had by J. Wolcott, which developes what is expected to be accomplished by this machine. It appeared to grow in size and threw off from itself small machines after its own pattern, and those in turn threw off a multitude of other little ones. Then he fur-

ther says: Next there appeared a movement among the machines, and the larger ones, which were now fully developed, moved away over the plain into the distance. In their path stood great number of churches of every size and variety, from the diminutive Methodist chaprough that movement quite as effectual on not turn out of their course at all, running over and through those temples, completely demolishing them to heaps of worthless rubbish .- Washington Star.'

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.

The Cliff Swallow is not, we believe, a regular summer sojourner in these parts. His visits are believed to be only occasional-few and far between. At any rate, we are informed that he has no regular haunts. The farm that he gladdens this year, may not be cheered by his presence for many coming s easons. We have an interesting anecdote to tell of

these interesting birds. It was related to us, if not by an eve witness, by one who received it from an undoubted source, These birds, as do nearly all the birds of this latitude, take their departure hence with the summer, for warmer skies. Several years since, a large number of them had their nests upon a barn in the

south part of Deerfield. At the usual period their northern homes were abandoned, and the tribe took its flight for the tropics. After a time a solitary individual was seen lingering among the forsaken habitations. Various conjectures were startfrom all save the straps and some pantalet ed to account for its tarrying. It might be Smith understood the cheap clothing busi- like fragments that hung about his ankles, as that he had not strength enough for so dist-Jest s'l' expected,' murmured the disap at a two-forty pace. Nehemiah seemed to ally been left behind in the general migrayearn with the poet, for 'a lodge in some tion, and feared to encounter the perils of the journey alone. The autumn passed away, and still that solitary stranger remained, brafor the last seen of him he was capering up ving the frosts and the pelting storms of winter. Spring came and yet he was there. An occurrence so singular, and contrary to the dancing upon a broad expanse of shirttail, habits of the migrating tribes, caused his mothat fluttered gaily in the breeze, as he head-tions to be watched with more attention. At length another head was observed, protruded from one of the nests, which seemed to be the abode of the bird, which had been regard-We heard a good one, a few days since, of a cd with so much interest. On examining the nest the mystery was beautifully solved .-Another swallow was found detained there a

prisoner. One of its legs had become entangled by a thread of horse hair, which had been used in the lining of the nest, and held it there a capever any of them wished for something a lit- tive. Yet it was not deserted by its faithful tle extra they had to shy over to an obliging mate. Through all the long and dreary winter, this patient, self-devoting love supplied her wants. He saw without regret, but for Previous to this, however, they could boast his hapless consort, the deepening gloom of the fading year; he felt without feeling, but for her, the advancing rigor of winter; and if he, at times, remembered the sunny skies of the South, and the pleasure the tribe were there enjoying, it was only to sigh that she could not partake of them. By night, and by day, in sunshine and in cloud, in the calm and in the tempest, he was with her ministering to her wants, and cheering the hours of her hopeless captivity by his caresses and untiring devotion. Now do you suppose that the vulture is capable of such heroic constancy and generous self-sacrifice? Or did you over hear anything like this authenticated of the fearless vulture?

ACORN COFFEE.

There is in Berlin, Prussi, a large estabshment for the manufacture of coffee from acorns and chicory, the article being made separately from each. The chicory is mixed with an equal weight of turning to render it sweeter. The acorn coffee, which is made trom roasted and ground acorns, is sold in large quantities, and frequently with rather a of sight, slily crept into the kitchen to get a medicinal than an economical view, as it is slice of the coveted pie. But when he got thought to have a wholesome effect upon the there the table was bare, the rhubarh pie was blood, particularly of scrofulous persons. gone!-Thinking, perhaps, that Bridget had Acorn coffee is, however, made and used in thrown it in the swill barrel, he went to the many parts of Germany for the sole purpose Certainly, Squire, certainly, jest what I door of the woodshed, when lo! what a sight of adultering genuine coffee, and has been imported into the United States for the same presented itself to the boy. Hamlet could Ah, exactly; well, just look at those not have been more surprised than was our use, so that, no doubt, many persons who here at the appearance of the vertiable May-would shrink from knowingly drinking acorn window, and see what style you fancy?

> If it be medicinal in its nature, as is said, the use ought to be encouraged. And at any rate, if it is healthy in its nature, and can be The son got a good share of the prize, by made very cheaply from the superabundance