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

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"Poet's Corner.

For the Susquehanna Register. To James. The dew drop is never so clear As when morning's first rays see it glisten And music is never so dear As when to its last notes we listen. We never know how we have loved Till what we most loved has departed; For the strength of affection is proved; By the joyless and desolate hearted. Our pleasures are born but to die. They are linked to our hearts but to sever; And like shooting stars down the sky Shine loveliest when parting forever. POLINA C. WHEATON.

Jackson, Sunq. Co., Pa. For the Susquehanna Register.

The Seasons.

It is pleasant in WINTER to witness, on high, The sun beaming bright in a clear frosty sky; White smoke staining ether, else stainless and free. And heary frost spread over meadow and tree. It is pleasant in SPRING-TIME to look from the door I pon fields that are barren and dreary no more; On the trees' tender green, and the myriads of flowers That start into life beneath sunbeams and showers. It is pleasant in SUMMER to mark the rich glow, The blue sky that tinges the waters below; The breeze that springs up at the close of the day, And waits to the sense the sweet odor of hav. It is pleasant in AUTUMN to mark, o'er the plain.

Asleep 'mid the poppies, the heavy brown grain; The trees with lithe branches that bend to the ground, Weigh'd down by the bursting fruit, tinted and found. All, all have their beauty; all, have their use! Iduce: Without WINTER to check, SPRING Would never pro-Without clouds, even sunshine would not appear bright; By succession they yield the rich boon of delight. AUBERN, N. Y.

Communication.

For the Susquehanna Register.

Intermitting Springs. Wrests, Epitors: -In Comstock's Natural Philosophythere is a theory advanced, to explain that cuphenomenon, the intermitting Spring. The precipess of this theory I have never been able to since this work is a text-book extensively used principles in natural science, and to elucidate natural lews justly, and as it has, furthermore, passed through one or two bevisions, still retaining this theory, I want, through the medium of your paper, to ask some the subject—to tell us how the explanation alluded to can be shown to be an explanation 1: h the supposed agency of the ciphon by which

Dr. Comstock proposes to remove all perplexity in understanding the cause of the action of such springs. One word about this, and then to the subject. If a tube be bent in the form of the letter U, and

be filled with water, or in any way be exhausted of the air it contains, and if, in this condition, one end of the tube be placed in a vessel of water or other liquid, and the other end of the tube be depressed be low the level of the surface of the fluid in the vessel, the fluid will pass out through the tube, and the ves sel be emptied of its contents. Such a tube, so acting is called a siphon. The cause of this operation is

The atmosphere presses upon the surface of the earth, and upon all bodies on the earth, with a force equal to about 15 lbs. on every square inch. or with a force sufficient to raise a column of water some 33 feet. The air and all fluids possess peculiar properties by which they transmit equally in all directions any pressure which they sustain; so that the pressure of the superincumbent air upon the air around the palm of ones hand when extended horizontally, i exerted upon the hand equally as much upward as downward; or upon one side as the other when extended vertically. Hence the pressure on the body of water within the siphon would be the same at the and without the vessel as at the end within, and thus would exactly counterbalance itself; so that if the end outside the vessel should be kept in the same plene with the surface of the water within the vessel, the siphon would always remain full and inactive, provided some means were employed to prevent the water at the end of the tube outside the vessel from wring a plain surface and assuming a convex one. In if the outer end be made to fall below the level of the surface of the water within the vessel, a larger cline toward that end. Consequently, the water would move in that direction, while the water in the two men pushing against each other would remain stationary so long as each exerted the same amount of strength, but if a third man should step up and pull back with a few pound's force upon one of the antagonists, the whole party would move along.

Dr. Comstock supposes that within the hill or mountain near which an intermittant spring is found, there exists a crevice or open space which communicates, by fissures or otherwise, with the air above; and that into this cavity numerous little rills flow. thus making it a reservoir to supply the spring.-From this reservoir to the spring a channel leads in the shape of a siphon; so that when the rills fill the reservoir and its siphonic outlet, the water begins to flow at the spring, and continues to flow until the reservoir is emptied, when it ceases entirely until the reservoir is again filled; thus at one moment there is. a rapid influx of water, and at the next none at all. And now, as to the difficulty in making this supposed cause account for its assumed consequence.

The aggregate capacity of the rills to admit water into the reservoir must be less than the capacity of the channel to carry it to the spring, so that when the water is flowing into the spring, it must flow from the reservoir faster or in larger quantities than the all admit it, else the reservoir could never be emptied, and the flow at the spring would be constant instead of intermittant. Well, if the capacity of the rills to admit water, be less than that of the siphonic channel to discharge it, how can the rills ever fill the siphon so as to make it begin to act? As soon as the where, in ascending from the reservoir through imagined alphon-shaped passage, can barely pass over the vortex of highest points that passage, what correctively have would prevent it from descending to the pring its to ordinary course, but as fast as, and not foster them it flowers in the right can be appeared by the ritler. The first particles of water that should reach the culingating point in the sphenic passage would pass over it and descending past would prevent the from descending to the point of the flesh notwithstanding the naticles of water that should reach the culingating point in the sphenic passage would pass over it and descend follow them and so continually, without drawing imaged phoneshaped passage, can barely pass over the point of the deal wolves, and ate is, small the tunbeauts being able to fill the passage to a point below the sum and so continually, without the principal passage, and never in the prevent it form descending to the point of the deal wolves, and ate is, small the tunbeauts being able to fill the passage would pass over it and descend by the usual action of gravity; asserted to the charge, but Ferguson, that its passage, what the passage would pass over it and descend by the usual action of gravity; asserted to the charge, but Ferguson, that its passage, what the should reach the culingating point in the sphenic passage, would pass over it and descend by the usual action of gravity; asserted to the charge, but Ferguson, that its passage, would pass over it and descend by the passage would pass over it and descend by the passage would pass over it and the sunbeating base of the fill to-morrow the task of finding his way. It is passage, what the should reach the culingation passage, was a date in the special passage, which we should like mill the morrow the strange repast, he collected a supply of wood of the methyl, and the sunbeating base in the passage, what he display the tenders of angels, and never the special passage, which he display the passage would be an and the sunb water, in ascending from the reservoir through this

each other, until the acme of the passage was barely deed the numerous hoof-prints of horses, passed, then the siphon would instantly begin to act. But this would be a very essential addition to Dr. Comstock's hypothesis, and would be a thing far less. supposable than the residue of the appliances. Or if the water contained some extraneous substances which, at some point in the passage leading from the reservoir, should collect and stop the egress of the water until the pressure behind should force it thro', then the siphon might be made to operate; but if the action of the siphon depended upon such obstruction, it would be extremely liable to render the intermissions in the flow of water at the spring, very ir-regular in their occurrence; and beside, it would as easily account for such intermission without as with the aid of the sinhen.

I can conceive of but one supposition which has any ausibility in relieving this matter from inextricable difficulty. It might be conjectured that the argregate capacity of the rills to admit water, should be greater than that of the channel leading to the spring table. to discharge it, provided the water was to flow through the channel in its ordinary way, impelled simply by the attraction of gravitation; but that the siphonic ction would accelerate the discharge—would cause he water to flow more rapidly than it ordinarily rould down the same declivity. Let us return to the pail of water with the siphon emptying it. Suppose he ends of the stream of water in the siphon to preent one square inch surface, or in other words that the siphon is made of a piece of inch pipe. Let the downward pressure produced by the weight of the water, in the short leg of the siphon of in that inclining towards the vessel, be I lb., and in the long leg, 14 lbs. Taking this pressure of the water into consideration, the relative upward pressure would be, in one direction, 14 lbs., and in the other, 184 lbs. But the atmospheric pressure counterpoises itself. Hence, it is simply the action of gravity upon the prenonderance of water in the longer leg of the siphon—the & lb, weight-which gives motion to the whole. So that the force which impels water to flow through the siphon is identical with that which impels it to descend under ordinary circumstances.-Retarding causes, such as friction and atmospheric resistance must certainly bear as heavily upon siphonc action as in ordinary cases, if, indeed, they do not more heavily.

Possibly it might be claimed that the air above the water in the reservoir must be supposed to be confined—that the cavity must communicate with the external air only when the siphon has exhausted it of water, and that the elasticity of the air, pent up as it would be as soon as the water began to fill the first his lips, and lower portion of the siphon, would facilitate the filling of the siphon beyond its vertex. But action scarcely and reaction could only be equal in this case as in all er than it otherwise would, and before the water in of hir or of water behind it? Once arrived there, it Who will tell us how the siphon can produce an intermitting spring? E. A. WESTON. Brooklyn, Oct., 1854.

Tales and Sketches.

AN ADVENTURE IN TEXAS A THRILLING SKETCH.

During the recent war between the Unied States and the Indians of Texas, a great number of volunteers joined the expedition. One of these, Captain Ferguson of Kentucky, a human cry, Ferguson gently caressed the became celebrated for his hardthood and suc- head of the steen, and then mounting urged cess in the terrible hunting of indiens. The him on to the forest. The wolves meanstill waging in the New World, between civ- terrible than the whistling of bullets on the ilization and barbarism.

A small band of volunteers, among whom was Captain Ferguson, spent several days in exploring Texas, and had wandered far into thanks to his vigilance and the feverish enerthe interior without meeting a solitary Indi- gy of the animal, they gradually gained on an track. Tired of this pacific journey, they their pursuers; for the speed of a prairie resolved to separate and seek adventures singly, before returning to the camp.

Accordingly the following morning. Captain Ferguson, mounted on an excellent horse. left his companions and directed his course to a cluster of hills, hemmed in by thick woods which bounded the horizon. Arrived at the foot of the hills, the Captain perceived a troop of wild horses slowly advancing towards him. Suddenly they broke into a giftlop; a move- take refuge in a a tree. Tying his horse to ment which seemed to him suspicious, and a lower branch our hero climbed one quickinduced our hero to watch them closely.

They soon gained the level ground, and the dull sound of their hoofs striking the soil was the wolves' attack. portion of the weight of water in the tube would in- distinctly audible. The Captain looked, and saw clinging to the flanks of each an Indian suspended horizontally by an arm and a leg. sters approach—they were of the fiercest vessel would be forcest in to supply its place: just as This is a common stratagem among the Indians, but, luckily for Ferguson, he was still saw that all was over with his faithful liorse. at a considerable distance from these unpleasant-looking cavaliers.

Perceiving by the sudden rapidity of his flight, that they were discovered, the Indians climbed on their horses and pursued our hero at full speed, shouting their terrible war

Looking back, Ferguson observed that his pursuers spread themselves across the prairie with the evident intention of cutting off his retreat to the hills. He saw that his only the ground. Ferguson enjoyed a kind of fechance of safety consisted in gaining the woods, whither his pursuers durst not follow him, lest they should encounter the outposts of the American troops.

He did not again look behind, but with his eyes eagerly fixed on the yet distant goal, he he should fall from his green fortress. spurred on his horse to his utmost speed.-The animal stumbled, and the cry of the Indians became more distinct; and the noble an- pricked up their ears, and darted off simultaimal rose again, and with a loud neigh, as neously in pursuit of new prey. In a short his master, he made a prodigious bound and in the plain on the border of the wood, an cleared the space which divided him from enormous buffalo, surrounded by the rave the wood, with the speed of an arrow.

As Ferguson had foreseen, the Indians, fearing to enter the woods, came to a sudden The Captain profiting by this fortunate dibult. Although now comparatively out of version descended from his tree; and hastendanger, he did not esteem the neighborhood ed to kindle the dried branches scattered on er kneel and veil their fances with their wings. perfectly safe, and therefore pursued his the ground. He shortly succeeded in sur-course for five or six miles without drawing rounding himself with a rampart of fire.

some shod and some unshed, indicated plain-

Indian encampment.

At the same moment the Indians perceived the captain, and leaped on their horses. Cursing his own imprudence, Ferguson turned bridle, and began as quickly as possible to retrace his steps. Arrived at the outer border of the wood, he saw on the plain which he was about to cross, a dense cloud of lurid smoke, extending on either side as far as the eye could reach. It was a prairie on fire. What was he to do? To return was death; to go forward destruction was no less linevi-

In this terrible emergency, Ferguson did not lose his presence of mind, but continued to advance rapidly in the direction of the fire. When he met the black advanced guard of smoke, behind which the flame darted and wound like some monstrous llydraheaded servent. Ferguson checked his horse pieces, fastened one as a bandage round his horse's eyes, and another so as to envelope the animal's mouth and nostrils; then he covered his face in a similar manner. This was the work of a few moments—precious moments, for the yells of the advancing Indians became fearfully distinct. His preparation being made Ferguson remounted; and facing his horse towards the fire, spurred him on with the energy of despair. The noble beast bounded forward, the fierce flames enveloping him and the rider; but the arm of the latter was of iron strength: he held up his horse and impelled him through the fire. A few desperate bounds and the torture was over. The fresh, cool air how delicious it was! Ferguson tore off the bandages which covered his own head and horse's, and threw himself on the ground. He is saved; he has accomplished an unparalleled exploit! But above the roaring and crackling of the flames he heard the triumphant cries of his pursuers who thought they had percipitated him into an ocean of fire. He made an effort to give back a defving shout, but his effort died on

Half suffocated both horse and man had scarcely strength enough to move across the blackened plain; yet Ferguson knew that see, and have never found any—experienced teachers others. The air could impart no pressure in this way without water they must inevitably perish. meluded-who could make its correctness apparent which the water did not first give it. The effect He therefore summoned his remaining enerbridle. All the poor creature's hair was warm as a bird's nest lined with feathers : the reservoir had reached the same hight. But singed off, and large pieces of his hide came what difference could it make whether the water was away at the slightest touch.

brought to the vertex of the siphon by the pressure Tormented by a raying thirst, Ferguson dragged himself towards the farthest extremone any one who pleases to bestow thought upon would follow the same laws in the one case as in the ity of the plain; and there he perceived a

band of wolves advancing with savage howls. This new pages of the standard was flowing by; into it plunged the animal, and Ferguson also dipped his head in the delicious bath | Its restorative effect was magical. He recollected that the wolves in the vast deserts are accustomed to flock towards a prairie on fire in order to prey upon the animals escaping from the flames. The Captain examined his horse, and found with pleasure that the creature was much recovered, and even neighed in reply to the wolves' howling. More moved by this plaintive neigh than he had ever been by

A cold shuddering seized Ferguson. "If my horse shoud fall!" he thought. But wolf is much less than that of a fleet horse. But the powers of the noble creature were nearly spent, his breathing became rapid, and his head drooped. Yet he still made a wondrous effort to gain the forest, for, with the instinct of his kind, he seemed to know that

battle field.

safety would be found among the trees. At length the wood was gained. Ferguson gave a joyous shout, for now he could ly, and loaded his carbine and pistols, with a to face, so that they might not alight upon faint hope of defending the poor animal from and chill the treasured burden which she

From the lofty branch on which he had taken refuge, Ferguson watched the monspecies, white, with glowing red eyes, and he They rushed on their victim-Ferguson fired among them; but he a moment the animal was devoured, and the empty bridle left hanging on the branch.

The wolves with gaping throats, and their white tusks grinning horribly, remained around the tree; for the horse had scarcely furnished each with a mouthful. On the Captain's slightest movement they jumped up as if to seize him before he could reach with abated breath, and kind inquiries are verish pleasure in killing a number of them with his carbine. But night was closing in, and quite exhausted, unable even to reload his arms, he was seized with a sudden giddiness. He was forced to close his eyes lest

Then a deep roaring was heard in the neighboring prairie. At the sound the wolves though conscious of the peril that menaced time Ferguson opened his eyes, and descried nous wolves, who were tearing him to pieces despite his furious efforts to escape.

After a week of incredible fatigue and privation, he arrived in safety at the American ly the recent passage of both white men and camp; but no tidings were ever heard of his Indians. Slowly and cautiously he followed unfortunate companions. They probably these traces without making any discoveries had either been massacred by the Indians, until towards the middle of the day, when or devoured by the wolves. As to Captain having climbed up a slight eminence he saw Ferguson he was seized with a fever, which on the plain at about a mile's distance a large confined him to bed for many weeks. When convalescent he happened to look into a micror, but started buck affrighted. His beard remained black, but the hair of his head had become white as snow.

> WORD-PICTURES OF CHILDREN From an article in a recent number of Chamber's Journal, we extract the following passages, descriptive of how children are regarded by parents in different grades of so-

THE CHILD IN THE COTTAGE. Look at that lonely cuttage, at the foot of or village, the stillness of desolation seems to ually in request. For ten years he spoke reign around it yet peep within, and there three hundred times a year, travelled ten you will find a young mother nursing her her companion, her second life; when it is and dismounted. He tore his mantle into awake, her tongue is seldoni still for a moment, for she is either singing or talking to it: and she has a faith that it understands all she says, though it answers but in coos and murmurs, and in looks that express its delight. She is never lonely, though her shep-herd is away all day, tending his flocks somewhere far behind the green summits that rise stamped upon his face, with a stature by no high above her happy homestead, for she has means imposing. Dressed in ordinary black always it to talk to, to tell what she is doing you would take him for a very ordinary man and how long it will take her; and how when she is done, she will nurse it; bidding it not

cry, as she will soon be ready; and placing something for amusement in her darling's chubby hands, or chanting in old love ditty, such as she perchance heard her own mother sing when she herself was but a child. she will hold it up to the window, or stand with it at the open door, about the hour of his return, watching the footpath, invisible to and heaven for him. And what is it that all but her own eyes, so faint are the traces on the foot of the hill, and when she sees him has never been to school since he was twelve that I can probably give you nothing new. If or my husband? approaching, she will hold her darling up at | years old; not reasoning, for he makes no arm's length. And O, happy heart! that lit- pretensions to the possession of argumentive tle thing will at last recognize him, and make powers; not rhetoric, for he tells a plain, una pleasing moise expressive of its delight, which gives her happ ness beyond utterance. THE BEGGARWOMAN'S CHILD.

sun-burnt child which she carries behind in the for the salvation of others, a real natural elbood of her cloak! What long rides he has oquence, that never tires, never wearies, and warm as a bird's nest lined with feathers; drunkard—to stop the ravages of intemper-what miles of daisies he passes as he sits peep ance—to build up a barrier between the ining out of his little bag with his wondering toxicating cap and the unpolluted lip-to bid eyes accompanying his untiring mother in her weekly rounds! O how it strength ciple within him; and to dash down the ens her to feel that little maked hand on her weather-tained neck, or those ever-huer for flower and present it is now sting as an of the niggard is closed more gently, as the adder; such is the work of Mr. Gough—such light from that little face streams in, and with is his unvaried theme. Had he been an oraa look pleads its own innocence by an eld- torialone, he must have failed long before quent silence, that puts to shame her beggar's; this; but he is an actor as well; he has unwhine, and intercedes both for her and itself, usual flexibility of face and voice. His feaimposter and vagrant though she may be. tures can express every shade of feeling; his Oh, could you but see them together some towes can give atterance to every emotion of time by the road side, under the diadows of the human beatt. He can be all things in an a tree through whose branches the sunshine hour; he is the very Proteus of the platform. falls and throws a golden net-work on the He walks up and down it as one inspired unclaimed grass, when she has taken it from and you tremble all the while lest the speak her hood to dandle, and give vent to that love, er and the audience, in the frenzy of the mowhich she dare not express while asking alms ment, should rise up, and do something exlest her happiness should be envied-you travagant or mad. You feel what a wondermight think that she had never known sorrow ful instrument the human voice is what powfollowing incident will convey some idea of while crossed the stream in hot pursuit, their or want, or felt poverty while possessing such the character of the man, and also of the war house yells sounding a thousand times more a wealth of love. But she has many a time looked into the little face with sorrowful eyes | brew Paul spoke and Felix trembled, or as had peeped into, then turned to the blackened ceiling of the low lodging house which sheltered them, and the filthy straw on which they slept, and trembled lest, the hectic fever, which even keeps watch in those loathsome pest houses, should seize her little treasure. It is the remembrance of this escape that makes the air of heaven, the green grass and the sliadows of the overhanging trees so dear to her, and at such a moment she envies not the comfortable homes she so often sees.

> strained against on the cold hedgeless moor while she met the blinding snow-flakes face bore. In pity, look upon it for its sake ! THE CHILD OF RICH PARENTS. Nestling amid eider down, and half buried in rich folds of costly lace, it needs no second glance to tell that there the child of the wealthy slumbers—one that even the winds of heaven are not allowed to visit roughly. Let it but moan, and anxious oyes are instantly bent upon it; let its cheeks be hotter than usual, and there is the rumble of a carriage at the door, and the even ready physician is in the room, who wisely prescribes something perfectly harmless, pockets his fee, and

> nor the rosy-cheeked children who never

knew want. Forgotten are the cold wintry

made every hour; for thousands hang on the frail tenure of that life, vast estates and immense funds, which when you hear of make you doubt whether all this anxiety arises from excess of love, or whether or not interest most predominates after all, excepting in the breast of the fond young mother. When it is really ill, she forgets all about her rank. wealth and station; for the same feeling that thrilled the heart of Eve when little Abel moaned on her knee, has descended to all her daughters without distinction. Her fear. is, that the Angel of Death is watching somewhere to carry off her little one, to fill up a childish choir in heaven—that one of those

messengers, who, at His bidding,

Ever post o'er sea and land, has come to number it among these who ev-Shall it exchange that warm resting place for a little mound of earth, where the daisies blow

MR. JOHN B. GOUGH. Some few years back, in the early morn, staggering from a drunken debauch, might be

seen a young man in the American town of Newburyport: he had reached the churchvard of the town and had come there to die. In the wide world he stood alone. His wife courting and marrying way, which may inwas dead. He had no friends. He was over-terest you, perhaps. When a maiden is be-whelemed with misery and debt. As he trothed she is called "Bride," and so continturned round his anxious eye, he saw no way of escape, and no ray of hope. There was back to the town. A temperance meeting was held, and he was induced to sign the pledge. He did more, he left his humble calling—that of a bookbinder—and became had done so much for him. Friends gatherthe hills, so far removed from either town ed round him. As an orator he was perpetthousand miles a year; his name was John first-born child, its little round checks rosy as B. Gough. His fame reached this country, the hard winter apple. That is her soluce, and a twelvemonth since he was engaged by the committee of the London Temperance League to visit England. He came original- my husband-only 24-so young, so handly for six weeks, but he was induced to stop two years. Nor will those acquainted with for an unmarried man, and be making love to Exeter-hall dratory wonder at the result. See Gough as he stands upon the platform, and you at once learn the secret of his success He is a spare, thin mun, with premature age and the first few sentences that fall from his lips strike you as little better than commonplace. Wait a while, and the orator will warm; the mass before him will respond, and it will beat with one pulse, while he convulses it with laughter, or melts it into tears.-The effect is striking. The scoffer is touched;

the drunkard is reclaimed; the most degraded feels that there is yet hope and happiness. does all this? Not learning; for Mr. Gough varnished tale, and leaves it to others copiously to illustrate, or gorgeously to declaim, But the factis, that he is in earnest; that it Observe the look of that beggarwoman, as is the terrible story of his life he unfolds; she turns back her head to look at the little and that, saved as by fire himself, he devotes man be true to himself and the Divine prin-'flowing bowl,' wreathed, as it may be, by

er the orator wields. You feel that he has as much power over men as when the Heas she thought of the many happy homes it when the Athenian Demosthenes roused the decaying hearts of his countrymen, and ful-

mined over Greece. Mr. Gough has now been twelve months in this country, of which he is a native-for he was born (August 22, 1817) and spent the first twelve years of his life, at Sandgate,-Since he has been here he has traveled over England and Scotland, and has delivered two hundred and thirty-seven orations to audiences of an average of at least one thousand five hundred persons. He is accompanied by his second wife, an American lady, to whom he was married in 1843. His father was a soldier, and lives on a pension in London. He days and the bleak northland wind which she has a sister in America, where he has purchased a small estate at Boylston, Worcester county, about forty miles from Boston, where he usually resides three months of the summer, and where he enjoys the society of his numerous friends, who visit him during the season of his relaxation.—London Times.

> The Advantages of a Bad Temper. A person always ready to fight is certain

of the greatest consideration amongst his or

her family circle. The lazy grow tired of

contending with him the timid coax and flatter him; and as almost every one is timidor lazy, a bad-tempered man is sure to have his own way. It is he who commands, and all the others obey. If he is a gourmand, he has what he likes for dinner; and the tastes of all the rest are subservient to his. She (we playfully transfer the gender, as a bad temper is of both sexes) has the place which she likes best in the drawing-room, nor do her parents, nor her brothers and sisters, venture to take her favorite chair. If she wants to go to a party, mamma will dress herself in spite of her headache; and papa, who hates those dreadful soirces, will go up stairs after dinner and put on his poor old white neckcloth, though he has been toiling at chambers all day, and must be there early in the morning he will go out with her, we say, and stay for the cotillion. If the family are taking their tour in the summer, it is she who ordains whither they shall go, and when they shall stop. If he comes home late, the dinner is keptfor him, and no one dares to say a word though ever so hungry. If he is in good humor every one frisks about, and is

German Brides. Mr. James Brooks, of the N. Y. Express, who is now in Europe, in a recent letter,

The Germans have a queer way of making Brides," and of doing other things in the ues till she becomes a wife. The lovers, immediately upon the betrothal, exchange plain nothing left for him but the drunkard's un-honored grave. Another drop, and he would till death parts them. The woman wears have become a suicide; but the bottle struck hers on the third finger of the right hand, and his lips, and that saved his life. He went there it remains. The husband always wears his ring just as the wife wears hers, so that if you look upon a man's hand you can tell whether he is "mortgaged" or not. There is no cheating for him ever after—no coquet-

> finger-ring. A Victoriese married lady was much amused when I told her that we only "ring" the women, but let the husband run at large, unmarked!

"Oh, that is drendful," said she, more than half shocked. "Think-there is Frederick, some—and all the girls would be taking him him. Oh, it is drendful—is it not? They would never know he was married. How can you do so in your country? I would'ut anything of my husband?

live there with Frederick for the world!" Thinking over the reasoning of my fair Viennese. I could not but come to the conclusion with her, that in her country, there was more security for the wife; and that, therefore, their custom was better than ours. But would there not be a rebellion among the men in America, if the wives there thus to put a public stamp of "property" upon their Well, we concluded to step over to Mr. husbands every step they took?

The Germans have other agreeable customs in their silver weddings, (Silberne Hockzeit) (the 25 years of wedded lite) and their golden weddings, (Goldene Hochzeit) (50 yeurs;) but about these so much has been written ever I get time I will consecrate a whole chapter to you on German courtships and to make a long story short, we went up that German wedded life.

California Edibles.

The Alta Californian says there is no country in the world which is better supplied with game and fish than California. Among the varieties of game which may always be pro- Blank! Mr. Soberly, says I, a little spuncured in the San Francisco market, are bear, ky, will you just tell me what all this doves, pigeons, suipe, curlew, plover, moor What it means, said he, just as gool as it fowl, and geese and ducks in every variety, nothing had happened, well, Mrs. Soberly in California, for a new country, are very is I could, but the truth is ahem that I strictly complied with; it will therefore be, don't Know Nothing about it! in all probability, many years before the sup- Well, from that time to this, I go to bed

Sacramento sometimes range as high as 60 him to know that I'm as good a Know Noth or 70 pounds in weight. Sturgeon and skate ing as he is. are abundant in every bay and creek, and tautog are caught upon the shores of the southern part of the State. Codfish, rockfish, mackerel, flounders, smelts, sardines, sters, shrimps, crabs, &c., in large quantities, ate vicinity of San Francisco. Oveters are on the 3d of September last: almost the only fish which do not flourish "There seems good reason for believing well, and are not always to be found in the that imperfect Bibles are quite common. In markets. Those which are brought in are some whole chapters appear to be missing; in

small, and their flavor is inferior. Poultry is very expensive in San Francisbundant in the course of a year or two. of the deficiencies most frequently occurring: Domestic meats are generally of inferior quality to those of the Atlantic States. Veg- of 1st Corinthians, from the 23d verse to the ctables and fruit of nearly every imaginable end, is altogether wanting, besides two or variety suited to the climate grow luxuriant- three passages in the Gospels. ly in California, and may always be found in . In this church there must be more than a is said to be of a quality which would reflect have been lost? credit upon the skill of a Vermont dairy

Had a "Winning Way" with Her. A way ward son of the Emerald Isle "left verses as Luke xi. 10, are partly or wholly

the bed and board," which he and Margaret lost, had occupied for a long while, and spent his time ground rum shops, where he was always the deficiencies in Bibles are different at diffon hand to count himself "in" whenever erent times. At present the parts which it anybody should "stand treat." Margaret is becoming the fashion to tear out are the was dissatisfied with this state of things, and 40th verse of Matthew, xxv.; the in. of Colendeavored to get her husband home again. We shall see how she succeeded: "Now, Patrick, me honey, will ye come of St. John's Gospel and the first chapter of

"No, Margaret, I won't come back." "An won't you come back for the love of the children?"

"Not for the love of the children, Marga-"Will ve come for the love of meself?" "Niver at all. Way wid ye." "An Patrick won't the love of the church

bring ye back !" "The church to the divilated thin I won't Margaret thought she would try some other inducement. Taking a pint bottle of whis-

key from her pocket, and holding it up to her

truant husband, she said :- "Will you come

for the dhrap of whiskey?" "Ah, me darlint," answered Patrick, unable to withstand such a temptation, "it's verself that'll always bring me home again-ye has sich a "winning way" wid ye. I'll come

home, Margaret!" Margaret declares that Patrick was "reclaimed" by moral sussion!

RARE BIRDS. Two specimens of the American Ostrich, male and female, were recently suffering from indigestion. Un the third day happy! How the servants jump at his bell, killed near Fort Des Moines, lowa, and pre- of Dresden, too, the German novelist, Hoffand run to wait upon him! How they sit up pared by W. E. Moore for the Fort des man, who was present in town, asserts that patiently, and how eagerly they rush out to Moines Museum. They are described by Mr. the Emperor would have done much more

Page A Street

A Know Nothing Alarm.

The Waterville Mail tells the following story about the steady old borough of Kendall's Mills:

Mrs. Soberly went to bed precisely at nine o'clock, thinking it passing strange that her good man had not made his appearance justten minutes before. Of course he would be home in a minute and a half, or two minutes at furthest, and so Mrs. Soberly left a lamp burning on the table. There it burnt and burnt but she must tell her own story; as she told it next morning to about thirteen of her most confidential friends

Well, there the lamp burnt and burnt, till as near as I can guess, 'twas well night on to ten o'clock, and that man had'nt come;— What to make on't I didn't know no mor'n a zealous advocate of the instrumentality that | ting with the girls, as if he were an unmarried | the dead-for he hadn't never been out so beman; for lo! the whole story is told by his fore, since the time they had such a fuse about the Aroostook war. Twen't no use to speak to the children, for they wouldn't know; and so after I had waited till I couldn't wait no longer, I bounced out of bed, and down stairs went right into a buttery and raised the window towards Mrs. Blank's, and says I Mrs. Blank !. In a minute I heard her jump out of bed and raise the window-and says she to

'Why, Mrs. Soberly, what on earth's the matter! 'Matter!' says I—speaking low because I didn't wan't anybody to hear, "matter! Mrs. Blank, do tell me if you have seen 'Your husband! says she, 'you didn't sup

pose I'd got him did you!' and then speaking ilmost in a whisper, save she:

Look here, what on earth does this mean? have you seen anything of my husband? Then we both begin to think something had happened, certainly, and in about two minutes I was dressed and over to Mrs. Blank's. Quiet's, and start him out for a search; but we hadn't got half way across the street, talk; ing along, when we heard the window shove up, and Mrs. Quiet says she, 'Who's there!' Says I, 'It's me,' 'Well,' says she' do for pity's sake, tell me if you have seen anything

Now wasn't here a pretty pickle? Well, street clear to the scholhouse, and back on t'other side, and not a woman did we find but what was wondering what had become of her husband!

Well, just as we got to the gate, who should we see there but my husband and Mr.

and in the greatest profusion. The game laws ahere I should be very glad to gratify you,

The variety of fish is very large, and their tions; and if I find Mr. Soberly there in the quality unsurpassed. The salmon of the marning that's and I care for for I'd just give

> Mutilation of the Bible. The following singular account of a prac-

tice now current in England of mutilating the soles, herrings, together with crawfish, lob- Bible is copied from a Liverpool paper. The statement was made by a clergyman of may at any time be procured in the immedition, as we judge—to his congregation,

others particular texts are not to be found so that a complete copy of the Scriptures is co, but from present appearances it will be very rare. It may be well to mention a few

"In a great many Bibles the XI. chapter the market. The fresh butter of California hundred Bibliss out of which those leaves

"2. Another passage often missing is the maid, and the character of the cheese is such vi. chapter of St. Matthew, from the 19th that large quantities of it find a ready sale verse to the end. Indeed the whole of the at high prices. Eggs are abundant. They Sermon on the Mount is frequently torn; and are mostly those of sea birds, and are brought the allegory of the two houses at the end of from the Farralones Islands. They are it almost rubbed out.
large of greenish color, thickly covered with "B. All the texts which speak of perdark spots, and are considered very nutritious. feeting" or "finishing" a work as Psalms exxxviii, 8, or Phillippians i. 6 are not to

be found in many copies. In others, such

4. Still more remarkable is the first that lossians, from the 19th to 20th verse; the former part of 2d Timothy in. 16. The in.

his first Epistle are always perfect." Those who desire to scrutinise the motives which may have led to the practices in ques tion, will learn something, by referring to the texts enumerated above. The investigation will be found somewhat curious. Bos

Eating Fast.-Napoleou was a very fast eater. At a grand concert at the Tuileries from the moment he and his guests sat down till the coffee was served, not more than top y-three or four minutes clapsed. They were then bowed out. With Napoleon, the moment appetite was felt, it was necessary that it should be satisfied; and his establishment was so arranged, that in all places, and at all hours, chicken, cutlets, and coffee, might be forthcoming at a word. This habit of eating fast and carclessly is supposed to have parslysed Napoleon on two of the most critical events of his life—the battles of Borodino and Leipsic, which he might have converted into decisive and influential victories, by push ng his advantages as he was wont. On each of these occasions, he is known to have been

were being able to fill the passage to a point below this first part of the author water in the grass.

When a stranger treats me with want of aid from the grass, as the down in the grass.

When a stranger treats me with want of aid from the grass, as the down in the grass.

When a stranger treats me with want of aid from the grass, as the monumental stone on which its pretty name ingroom; our tailors fit us badly; our butch the course of the stream. When he can made and provided. The would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet, the great blue ers gives us the youngest mutton; our trades would be carved. And yet is found the close of the stream. When he ingressed to point be down in the dimension of the flown in the first one of the support of th