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

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"Poet's Corner."

For the Register.

A Summer's Morning. How fair to the eye-to the spirit how cheering, Is the first blush of dawn on the mountains appearing; Before the young breezes the dense clouds are veering. That curtained the slumbering plain: You bright streaks that o'er the horizon are gleaming, More forward like heralds with beams brightly beam-

Refore a high momarch whose glories are streaming. Coming on with a gorgeous train. toringing fresh from repose, all creation rejoices,

Music warbles around from a thousand sweet voices, The air is embalmed with the fragrance of spices, From blossoms rich, beauteous, and bland; In the fresh breeze, the tree-tops are gracefully plying, The light clouds in rapid succession are flying, On some bountiful errand they seem to be trying

As to succor a parched land. The cock in his little dominion is crowing. The calm herds along the green pastures are lowing, The wild colt, with mane and with forelock high-

flowing. Neighs loud the glad season to hail; The bee hums her matins while searching for treasure, The goat dances lightly in the sunbcams of pleasure, On warm bank the serpent lies basking at leisure, With bright eyes and beautiful mail.

Man exults, chartered chieftain of all the created, With his vigor renewed and his spirit elated, With a soul for immortal pursuits elevated. And called to be noble and free; How widely, O Lord! are thy bounties extending.

The wisdom supreme, and beneficence blending,-May a sweet-hymn of praise, from the whole earth Like incense arise unto THEE.

Auburn, N. Y.

Tales and Sketches.

THE RIVALS.

PETTICOAT DIPLOMACY.

The little river of Husine flows through a verdant valley, comprised between Longny, and Pervenchers. At a little distance from the latter village, near the source of the stream of water we have just named, is the mill of Dreil, which is the only one in the neighborhood, and can scarcely supply the wants of its numerous customers. The Dreil belongs to the Miller Rigard, known especially for his love of tranquility

crying out Peace -which has caused him to be surnamed Goodman Pacific. Such has been in fact, the reluctance of but against things, that lie had never been able to change the arrangements of his mill. and to give the fall of water a direction which would have permitted him to add a new millstore. Every time work was pressing he felt the utility of these improvements; he spoke of them as projects to be realized; but the

love of repose prevented his going further. Meanwhile, the necessity becoming daily more pressing, Goodman Pacific began to seek an expedient which might conciliate his interests with his herror for changing.

He had one daughter. Ivonnette was al-

ready grown up; it was time to think of marrying her, and Rigaud suddenly bethought himself that a son-in-law must bring him the capacity for the projected changes.

Consequently, he repaired to his friend Baudin a proprietor at Bazoches, and related his wishes exactly. His friend promised to find a suitable person—but several months passed away before he troubled himself to

During this interval, Rigaud whom age had rendered less active, decided to engage a young man, who soon learned to perform all the labor. Claude was endowed with the valusble faculty of working fast and well.— Thanks to his indefatigable zeal, the mill went night and day, and the customers were no longer obliged to wait; he also found some ing: minutes to assist Ivonnette in the house to do her errauds at Percenchers, and to converse with her on a thousand subjects.

At the moment when our story opens, they were engaged in one of these conversations which Claude was always prolonging, and of which the young girl never appeared weary. They were talking of the plans of Rigaud. such the latter had confided to the youth. vonuette appeared to doubt them.

"You are jesting!" said she, with an anxi ous smile; "Compere Baudin occupies himself with raising oxen, not with marrying off

The one does not interfere with the other, if you please!" replied Claude, who did not seem to be in a jesting mood; "Father Rigaud told me the thing as I repeat it to you! wishes a skilful son-in-law. "Well, he is in the right!" observed Ivon-

nette casting a sidelong look at the young

"But he wants also a rich one!" added He is in the right there, also ! returned the young girl, this time mischieveusly: 'if

the rich one has a good dispositiou and a kind

'Then you approve his project ?' exclaimed well endowed! Ah, there are some people who have everything, and others have noth-

Are you envious of what Providence has given me "tasked she, laughingly.

Claude replied by a sigh: Ah, if my parents had left me an inherit-

mee, said he, as if speaking to himself. In that case you would not want those who have one!' finished Ivonnette. 'It is not their inheritance that I wish,' observed the miller's boy, shaking his head. "it to let only there is a condition!" s the happiness which it procures to them. Suppose, for example, that there was with a notary, in my name, two or three thousand Ivonnette, whose smile displayed two crowns. I could improve the mill of Father teeth as white as the finest of pearls. Rigaud as well as any one else.

mention it to father when he told you his then exclaimed, simultaneously:

The two travellers looked after her, man! You know very well that he would have

turned me away!' replied Claude, sadly; and it is not kind in you to turn into ridi cule what I have taken so much at heart." Ah, if you assume that air, I can say to more! replied the young girl, who evidently sought to arrive by pleasantry at a serious ond; 'I spoke just now of a condition!' explanation; 'but why should I not laugh at 'Well, there is the condition!'

'Am I laughing!' exclaimed Claude. 'You know very well that I would give one of my mill! ears never to quit the Droil!"

'You would be a poor miller!' observed

the young girl, ironically.
'But I might be a happy husband!' added the youth, emboldened by the jests of Ivonnette. And as the latter, instead of replying, pretended to examine a bag of wheat with singular attention, he added, stooping towards her, and lowering his voice : It only remains to be known whether you will be a happy

The latter hesitated, raised her head, blushed, then laughed aloud.

Claude stopped, disconcerted. 'To laugh is not to reply,' observed he

with vexation. 'Must I then weep?' asked the young girl confused. 'We weep when we are sorry. 'So then you are glad at what I just told ou ? exclaimed Claude. 'Do I appear to be sorry?' replied Ivon-nette, laughing and blushing still more.

The miller's boy uttered an exclamation of oy, and seized both her hands. Repeat that! cried he, 'oh, if you knew

how much good you have done me. I have had so much anxiety! I have remained so ong without daring to speak! I needed that you should encourage me!' Men do not have courage now, then? re-

plied the incorrigible jester; what were you 'The ideas of Goodman Rigaud.'

'My father is kind; if he sees that it is necessary to change his plans in order to make us happy, he will not resist long.'
Claude shook his head. 'Yes yes!' said he, anxiously; 'he is kind—he does not like troubles and disputes; out he does like to have his own way; and as for money, he has counted too much of it

in his life not to know its value. He himself told me that he must have a son-in-law who is able to improve the mill—and I have only my good will!'
'Well, keep it!' replied Ivonnette, more seriously, 'my father has a right to control me, and I ought to obey him; but time brings

'Then I will hope,' said the young miller, with a smile of gratitude and contentment: since you are interested in my desire, I will have patience. Ah, if you knew how this has troubled me, Ivonnette! I have thought

of nothing else!' 'Well,' interrupted the daughter of Father Rigaud, who knew all she wished to know, Think a little now of our millstone, which

At these words she went out, and Claude heard her ascending the stairs, singing a Such has been in fact, the reluctance of pretty Norman song. The poor youth sigh-Rigaud to contend not only against persons, ed, and was about to have resumed his work upon the millstone, as Ivonnette had advised, when a stranger appeared at the door of the mill. This was a man of about thirty-five years, clad in a half-peasant half-citizen custome, and holding in his hand one of those cares terminated by a whip, which the Normans particularly fancy. He steped on the threshold, and asked for Goodman Rigaud. 'He is not in at this moment,' said Claude: but that need not prevent your entering!"

> The newly arrived accepted the invitation. 'Ah, he is not here!' repeated he, looking around him, as it taking an inventory of the mill ; is he far away?"

'At Longny.' 'And I have just come from there! Will he be gone long? We expect him this evening. The stranger murmured some words of dis

promitment, appeared to reflect, and ended y sitting down, saying he would wait. He had scarcely had time to take off his hat, when a new personage entered abruptly. The latter wore a travelling blouse, covered with dust, and had in his hand a branch of holly, cut in passing some hedge. He did not pause on the threshold, like his predecessor; but, advancing to the middle of the

Oh, miller, is not this the dwelling of Papa Rigaud, called Father Pacific. The traveller seated, turned with an excla-

mill, struck the floor with his stick, exclaim-

mation of surprise: 'Jean Taurin?' replied the other. "Franzois Laud!" replied the other. 'How came you here?'

'And you?' 'I came to speak to the miller?' 'Here is an encounter! Then you came rom Regmalard?

'Directly! And you?' 'From Tourouvre!' 'And have you spoken to the miller?' 'He is not at home.'

'And you are waiting for him.' 'As you see.!' Jean Taurin took his seat opposte Franzois Laud, and took off his hat also. The heat of the journey had fatigued him not less than

of the dust and the sun. It was evident that each was astonished at the presence of his companion, and desired to know the motive; but an explanation is always a thing singularly complicated; the spirit of circumspection has given them a habit of evasion and subterfuge, which makes probably bring to the mill a second party. the miller's boy; in fact, you have a right their conversation a sort of equation over- Rigard was careful not to say that he had loaded with contradictory terms, from which seen him. one must laboriously disengage the unknown

the latter, and he began to complain bitterly

quantity. Meanwhile, the two travellers had reached an avowal that they had come to Dreil on important business.

" Did you come to buy the mill of Father Pacific?' asked Laud, looking at Taurin. 'Is it then for sale?' replied the latter, with an astonishment which appeared to his companion to be natural.

'For sale! No!" resumed Franzois; He had pronounced these last words confidentially. They at the same time perceived

Ivonnette, whose smile displayed two rows of That idea has occurred to you, then? in the Norman, she disappeared, humming an ty, and before three years he will be a ruined 'I will pay for the third millstone myself, if ted Slavery into New York or Vermont.'

> 'What a pretty girl!' . 'A charming creature!'

'It is the heiress of the mill!' said Taurin. 'The beautiful Ivonnette!' added Laud. first, surprised.

Who does not know it? replied the sec-'How the daughter of Father Rigaud'—
'Awaits a husband who'll improve the

How did you know this ?'

From Papa Baudin, who thought the af- to these, Laud and Burin were both equally and the joyous carresses of Ivonnette. It was fair might suit me.' 'Is that true?'

ago; but I was occupied in settling my unrivals had succeeded only in ruining each othcle's property, and could not come sooner.'
er in his mind.

Laud and Taurin left the mill together with 'Then you are too late!' exclaimed Taurin. Father Baudin had an idea that you had refused, and sent to Tourouvre for me to come

in your stead!"
"You!" replied Laud, stupefied; "you come to Dreil for the daughter of Rigaud?" "For her !" said Taurin. "And you hope to be accepted !"

'I bring for this purpose a letter from my god-father.' Laud opened his mouth to protest; then,

in obedience to that principle of a famous diplomatist, who recommends that one should never yield to his first impulse, he stopped, Taurin then wished to compel him to explain himself, repeating that his delay must have been regarded as a renunciation of his claims. but Laud took care to reply with that Norman ambiguty which impairts no information, and the conversation soon slackened on both

Meanwhile neither thought of yielding, and if conversation languished, their minds were doubly active. The two rivals in their imaginations passed in review all the snares which could be imagined.

As the most important thing was to prepossess the miller favorably, both appeared at first resolved not to quit the field. But Laud, who had more experience, soon comprehended that this obstinacy, necessarily imitated by his rival, would result in nothing; consequently changing his plans, he professed to have taken his resolution, declared aloud that that he would wait no longer, and bidding good night to Taurin and Claude, resolutely took the road to Pervencheres. Taurin, who had wished to ascertain the

direction he followed, returned, completely reassured, and resumed his seat, resolved to me, and I ought to obey him; but time orings about many things—and if you are a Christian, Claude, you have not forgotten that hope than, cutting across, he retraced his steps, passed behind the mill without being seen, passed behind the mill without being seen, await the arrival of Father Pacific. and gained the road to Longny, on which he hoped to meet Riguad. He had seen him often enough at Regmalard to be sure of re-

cognizing him and began to study what he should say in order to recommend himself, and especially to ruin his rival. His plan succeeded wonderfully; he met, midway from Longny, the miller, who had stopped at the door of a cabaret to let his needs to be fixed. Let my father find the horse breathe. Laud introduced himself,

er Pacific a welcome which whispered the After having talked of the price of grain, and new methods of grinding, in a way to prove his knowledge on the subject, he made an inventory of the different sums he had placed with the notary; added the estimate of some fields he possessed, and having thus favorably impressed the miller respecting himself, turned the conversation on a godson of Father Baudin, to whom the latter had at cess l' first given a letter for the miller, but whom he had afterwards found incapable of fulfilling the requisite conditions. Taurin had already 'We shall see about that!' se dissipated a portion of his patrimony, and to have a voice in the matter!' the rest was seriously compromised. His residence in the great mill of Montague had besides given him a taste for idleness and dissipation; he was one of those young men whom a miracle alone could save from ruin. While they were thus conversing night came on. The miller at last took leave of Laud, who promised to return on the morrow, and on his way home thought over the information which had been given him, reprofited by the letter of introduction he had received. Now, at least, if he should arrive,

the father and daughter would be warned and on their guard. He was finishing these reflections as he reached the Dreil, where he found Taurin sitting in the same place. This sight produced on the miller an impression of disagreeable surprise; it was like a sudden revelation.

'Here is a youth who should have a god- friends!" father at Bazoches! said he, looking at the young man in the blouse.

'As you say, Father Pacific!' replied Taurin, who had equally divined the Miller. 'Have you been here?'

'More than three hours.' 'Then you came on business?' 'I bring a letter from Father Baudin.

All that Laud had announced was verified. Goodman Rigaud took the letter, casting on Taurin a stealthy glance. Any one else might have allowed his prejudices to appear, but Father Pacific was not the man to hazard an explanation which might bring about a debate. He opened the missive, and began to read it slowly. Instead of thinking of its contents, he was reflecting on the mode of ridding himself of his friend's godson. At last, having finished it, he stopped, coughed two or three times, and addressed to Taurin half a dozen indifferent questions, in order to gain

But the young man was too eager to dispose of his rival to listen to the digression of the miller. He hastily returned to the contents of the letter, informing the miller that a misunderstanding of his god father would

'Perhaps you know him,' resumed Taurin it is that skinflint of a Laud-a fellow who might be your daughter's fathor! Look out for him, tather Pacific—he has a whole legion of devils in his shoes!'

Rigaud looked at the young man with an air of astonishment. 'You must have heard of his lawsuits!' re-

sumed Taurin; he has sued his uncles, his brothers; he would sue all the saints in Paradise, if he hoped to gain anything by it.-Let him only set foot in the mill, and before a year he will be sole master of it.' 'He!' exclaimed Rigaud, affrighted. 'Not to mention that he will deceive you

about his prospects,' resumed Taurin, 'almost The miller became pensive.

'I do not speak of your daughter,' continued Jean; you might as well marry a linnet to an owl; but you would not wish to have your son-in law fold his arms six months ler's boy, trembling with hope. 'You know her name then?' resumed the out of the twelve, and leave you the labor of the mill!

This denunciation, though made with an chosen by you isprobability not to strike Father Pacific.— laughing.
What he himself knew of Laud, seemed, be Claude uttered a cry, and Ivonnette turned What he himself knew of Laud, seemed, besides, to confirm it. He began to scratch his away her head, blushing with pleasure. ear, singularly perplexed in the midst of these

suspected. He believed the evil which each agreed that the suitors should be dismissed had said of his adversary, and was suspicious the next day with forced politeness; and in-'He wrote to me at Regmalard, a week of the good which he added of himself. The formed that they had arrived too late—which

the approach of night, asked permission to re last comprehended that, in seeking to injure turn the next day, to speak more seriously of each other, they but insured the success of a the business to which he had alluded, Father third rival. At the moment they were about Pacific dared not refuse, and replied that he to separate, both raised their eyes and looked

would expect him,
But when the young man had departed, he remained for some time immovable in the same place, troubled and dreamy. The species of conflict which was taking place between forget the two candidates disturbed his peaceable tend for a disposition; he wished to rid himself quietly away! of both—for both equally displeased him;— unfortunately he could not think of a way to do this; so after many exclamations of vexation and heavy sighs, he resolved to brave the debates of the morrow. Father Pacific, troubled with this cruel ne-

cessity, began to inspect the mill he had left the night before. Claude had been so diligent, that the most pressing work was done, everything was in its place, and Rigand found no cause of complaint. He passed from the mill to the house,

where Ivonnette had not the less well-employed her time The furniture newly waxedshone with neatness; the sideboard was ornamented with branches of thyme, and the table was set near the window, which allowed the coolness of the evening air to enter. The young girl, busy in preparing the sup-

per before a fire which blazed joyously, was singing like a wood-bird. The good man felt his heart lighter amid this atmosphere of order, of industry, and of tranquility. He gaily returned the Good evening of Claude, kissed Ivonnette on both cheeks, and seated himself at the table, with a sigh of relief.

The young girl had wished to celebrate his

return, and the supper was more sumptuous than usual. When it was nearly over, Ivonnette brought with a certain solemnity, a bottle half full of cogniac, and which made its appearance only on great occasions. This sight completed the satisfaction of Father Pa-

'You are a good girl!' exclaimed he, hastening to finish the cider which remained in his glass; 'you divined that I needed this evening a little consulation! The persons who were here a little while

times before speaking, if I had not communicated my plan to Father Bandin, I should not the Indian. have been in this embarrassment to-day!' Suiting the action to the word, he began to tocracy.

'Do you know why they come!' said Rigand, astonished. Both spoke of it at the mill,' replied the miller's boy, and each seemed certain of suc-

Father Pacific boured out a glass of bran-

We shall see about that! said he: I am 'And yet you must prefer one of them!' The miller shruggled his shoulders, and leaning toward the youth, said, in a confiden-

'To tell the truth, I wish they were both 'Ah, I wish they would displease you!' exclaimed Ironnette, joyously.

'Yes!' replied Rigard, pensively; but the difficulty is, to get rid of them; both came ioleing that the godsend of his friend had not from my friend, and, as Claude says, thought themselves sure of success!" 'If you had reasons to refuse them!' ob-

served the young girl. 'Par Dreul, reasons are not wanted!' replied Rigaud ; but I must give them—that is the difficulty! They will be angry-one word will bring on another—and it will end in a quarrel! I wish I could find some excuse for dismissing them, so that they would part

'That is easy, interrupted Ivonnette; suppose you tell them that I am promised! Father Pacific raised his head, 'You!' repeated he. That is an idea

But they will ask to whom! 'Ah, you are right!' replied the young girl with an embarrassed air; who shall pass for my betrothed?

'Let me see!' resumed Rigaud, who evi dently relished the expedient; 'if we could choose some one among our neighbors! 'Oh, no!' exclaimed Ivonnette; 'they would take the thing seriously!'
Well, if the choice is good!' continued

the miller, more carnestly. Suppose it is not a pretext, but that I marry you in good earnest to another, to escape the two rascals who are to return to morrow?"

'You know very well that there is no person in the parish? continued Ivonnette; 'you want a miller? Undoubtedly

'Steady and industrious!' 'Of course.' 'Who can improve the mill?'

'And who will yet remain submissive your will ?'

'So I understand it. 'We I, for that, my father, you must have young man who has only his arms—because, if he is rich, you cannot rely upon his submission; he will wish to be master, and sooner or later we shall have war in the mill. It is for you to choose between money and peace." You are right! exclaimed Rigard, his thoughts beginning to take the direction which

Ivonnette was trying to give them.
'Only it is difficult to find such a man!' 'Do you think so?' continued the miller, It must be some one of well known probity,' resumed the young girl, who will have mind enough to take care of himself, and gen-

'Well, I have it !' interrupted Father Panecessary, but I will be master of Dreil!—ted Slavery into New York or Vermont.'
Your glass. Claude, and pledge me in this.—To which the Syracuse Chronicle replies. Your glass, Claude, and pledge me in this.-The person in question is of your acquaintance!

Of my acquaintance!' repeated the mil-

tleness enough to obey!

'And of your family I continued Rigaud. Speak on, Father Rigaud; this son-in-law accent which proved passion, had too much | The son of your mother ! said the miller,

Father Pacific, who had taken his resoluaccusations coming from both sides. Thanks tion, received the passionate thanks of Claude, wife, but he lets you go half naked.

Meanwhile, when Taurin, driven away by downcast heads and sad hearts; they had at

at each other. We have had what we deserve!' exclaimed Taurin, with a sort of coarse frankness; let this serve as a lesson to us: let us never forget the proverb, that when two rogues contend for a prize, a third arrives who bears it

AN INDIAN STORY.

The rapid growth of northern Illinois commenced at the conclusion of the war of 1812. The log huts of the Indians suddenly disapneared, the smoke of the wigwans no longer ascended towards the heavens.

The rapid improvements commenced b the white man, had driven them into the prairies, and their wigwams were no longer pitched in the vicinity of the towns, except when they came to harter their furs for goods .--The music of the saw, axe, and hammer had driven the game far awny.

The Indians land east of the Mississippi had already been ceded to government by treaty, and the red men only dwelt there by the consent of government. When the Indians went away, I went with them. I took up my quarters at the head waters of the Wisseba, at the junction of two important streams, tributaries to the great father of waters, and opened my store for trade.

After exposing my goods in all their Indian varieties, for some days, without any success in selling, I became almost discouraged, and nearly concluded to give it up. The Indians would come into my store by dozens, and after examining my goods, go away.— They had plenty of shu-ne-ah (money) and furs, but bought no goods, and the reason

was a mystery to me.

At length the chief of the nation came in company with a crowd of Indians. He instantly exclaimed-'How do, Thomas? Come, show me nice

yard—half a dollar exactly—by'm by, to members, is confirmed.

That's it, exactly.' I gave it back to him, telling him he lowed but twelve, and the Great Spirit would not let me cheat him. We continued to pass it back and forth, each one asserting that it belonged to the other.

At last he appeared satisfied, and gave me a scrutinizing look; then placing the skin within the tolds of his blanket, he stepped to the door, and with a yell cried, 'Come!come in, all of you, and trade with the pale face—he's honest—he will not cheat the Indian-he believes in the Great Spirit-his heart is big he is an honest trader!' had taken that one coon skin, I and my people would have had nothing to do with you,

He then turned to me and said, If you and would have driven you away like a dog; but now I have found that you are the Indian's friend, and we shall be yours.' The Indians then began flocking into the store, and to trade, and before the sun had gone down I was waist deep in furs, and had shu-ne ah in plenty. That one coon-skin sav-

The Czar Nicholas,

My satisfaction in translating and laying hefore your readers the following portrait of the Czar, is somewhat tempered by my inability to name the author. The Presse gives the passage, remarking that it is hardly necessary to sign, as every line bears the imprint of the lion's claw. Further, the author is in exile-Victor Hugo, probably:

"There exists in Europe a man who weighs Europe down. He is at once Spiritual Prince and Corporal Lord, despot and autocrat.-He is obeyed in the barracks and worshiped in the monasters. He gives the password to the former, and draws up the dogma for the latter. He sets in motion, to crush the liberties of the Continent, an empire of sixty mtllion power. He holds these sixty million of men in his hands, not like men, but likes tools. In his ecclesiastic and soldier, he puts a uniform on their souls as he uniforms their bodies, and says to one, Believe! as he says to the other, March! This man is the supreme expression of human might. He tortures whole nations as he pleases. With a sign, he empties Poland into Siberia. He weaves, interlaces, and knots the threads of the great conspiracy of princes against men. He has been to Rome, and there he, the Greek Pope, exchanged the kiss of alliance with the Latin Pope. He reigns at Berlin, at Munich, at Dresden, at Stuttgardt, at Vienna, as he reigns at St. Petersburg. He is the soul of the Empire of Austria, and the will of the King of Prussia. Germany is a mere flat-boat in his tow. This man resembles, in some sort, the ancient King of Kings; he is the Agamemuon of the Trojan War, that the men of the past are waging against the men of the future. He is the savage menace of Shadow against Light, of the Pope against High Noon. I express in one word this monster of omnipotence Emperor-like CHARLES QUINT, Pope-like GREGORY VII.—he holds in his hands a cross which ends in a cimetar, and a sceptre which ends in a knout!" New York Times.

Well Answered .- The Albany Argus says :- "The New York Tribune knows that Congress has no more "legislated slavery in-

I hope you have a good husband. madam, said a reverend gentleman to a lady arrayed in the depth of fashion. 'Yes, sir,' ness,' added the minister, for my Bible tice.' It was to 'plain a case,' to the pettiteaches me that a good man will clothe his fogger, to at all being the Jury. Knickerwife, but he lets you go half naked.'

NEWS AND NOTIONS.

-The man who "barely" escaped with his life has been discarded by the modest young lady.

-The Governor of Massachusetts has appointed the 30th of November to be observe ed as a day of Thanksgiving.

-The following is said to be the motto up on a tombstone in the western country. 'After life's fitful fever and ague, he sleeps well. -A correspondent of the N. Y. Herald. writes that "the Whigs have met a Waterloo Sept., resulting in the defeat of the Russians, defeat in Florida"—which is quite probable. -Of the one hundred and thirty thousand

paupers in the United States, sixty eight thousand are foreigners, and sixty-six thousand na--Mount Hood, in Oregon, is full 18,351 feet high—the highest peak on this continent. It was once volcanic, and smoke still issues

—It is probable that the Indiana delegation o Congress, will stand nine opposition to two Democrats, instead of ten Democrats to one State.

from it.

-Letters from Mexico, received at New Orleans, state positively that the recent revolution in that country has been entirely queling the entire correctness of this statement. -The news of the recent elections is said

to be felt with overwhelming force by the Administration. The President now begins to think that it was unwise to repeal the Missouri Compromise. Wise too late. -Col. John Allen publishes a card, stating that a filibuster expedition which had been

organized in Kentucky for some time past, and numbered fifteen thousand persons, has been disbanded. The cause is stated to be a want of means. -The probabilities now are that Pennsylvania has decided against a Prohibitory Law, false,—the destruction of the Russian fleet many of the populous German counties_havgone almost in a mass against it. The returns

come in slowly, and many strong Temperance counties are yet to be heard from. -In Ohio, the majority of the Republican State ticket, supported by the Whigs, Free patch to Omer Pasha a forgery,—and the Soilers, and Know Nothings, will probably whole story (to present appearance) the grangoods. What do you ask for this is I'll take exceed eighty thousand. The election of the dest hoax of the age!

four yards of calico—three coon skins for one entire delegation to Congress, twenty-one We do not know what has occurred, ex-

The persons who were here a nume with ago must have disturbed you! asked Ivonnette, exchanging a glance with Claude.

The next day he came, accompanied by his at Chester Springs, Va., for the naming of a whole band. His blanket above his waist of Love and Beauty, and also her Maids the city been attacked! 'American, I will pay that bill now,' said of Honor. The southern people are going to give the republic a redeeming tinge of aris-

> Mormon in his place. Brigham repudiates ward evening it was generally admitted that the authority of Frank Pierce, and if his many-wived brethren sustain him, may do conthat already involve the Administration. -The Harrisburg Herald states that on

-Florida has been holding a State election. Few persons in the rest of the Union seem to know it, and still fewer care about it.-The Savannah Georgian says that "the Democratshave swept Florida from stem to stern. In these days of great victories and great defeats, when 'popular sovereignty' vindicates itself at the ballot box so unmistakably and so disastrously for the folks at Washington, we have no doubt that such small favors will be thankfully received by President Pierce and his friends.

GOV. SEWARD'S FIRST CASE

AT THE CAYUGA BAR. 'My first case,' said the Governor, 'in Ca ruga county, outside of the village, was in the town of S, and I walked the whole distance to attend to it. It was a plain case, an action for debt before a country jury. I arrived in court in due season, and was ready at once to proceed; but the defendant did not want to go on without his counsel, who had not yet made his appearance. After waiting for some time, and no counsel presenting himself. I thought professional courtesy did not require any longer delay. So I arose, and laid before the court and jury a plain, unvarnished statement of the case in hand, and was about claiming the judgment for my client, when there was a sudden bustle in the court room, and the defendant exclaimed :-

'Hold on! switch off! dry up a minute! Here comes my lawyer! I looked round and saw my antagonist walking up towards the bar. I had never seen such a specimen of a 'lawyer.' He wore an old low crowned, drab hat, with a tow string tied around it for a band, with a short; about 47 years of age, and lives in Yonkers, black pipe twisted in it, and 'two and sixpence marked in figures with red chalk on the side. He had a short and crooked stick over his shoulder, on which were suspended his coat and 'jacket,' and his brown tow trowsers were rolled nearly up to his knees, and he was without shoes or stockings. As he came up to the table, he tossed his garments off from his stick, wiped his streaming face with a dirty red and yellow cotton hand-

kerchief and then 'opened' upon the court. Sharp practice this,' said he, 'to let a young Auburn lawyer come down here to competitors will not be few. It bids fair to mistify and confuse the minds of plain people like us, and have the talk all his own ers interested from every State of the Union, way! What's been goin' on? How far has drawing people together after the fashion of a he got?'

I rose and remarked that I had made a

plain statement of my case to the court and

jury, but that I would recapitulate my argu-

ment, which I at once proceeded to do. When I had finished, he took up a huge quid of pigtail in his mouth, and scarcely, deigning a look at me, said to the jury : 'Well, there-that's all he's got to say! Now I shan't say nothing. I know, and so Clearly not. When a farmer orders the do you that common law is common sense.

en! I leave the whole thing to you, gentle-

men. You won't have to wait long, I expect, to come to a decision. And the case was instantly decided against subject to work upon, if this document was me, said the Governor, salthough as clearly fully carried out. she replied, 'and a good man too I think.' in favor of my client as the sun at noon-day.' I don't know what to say about his good. Now it strikes us that this was 'Sharp Prac-

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE FALL OF SEVASTOPOL One of the most sanguinary battles of modern times has been fought, and Sevastopol has fallen! The facts, as far as known, are that a battle took place on—th Sept. at the River Alma—the, French and English, with a loss of two thousand eight hundred killed and wounded, stormed the Russian entrenchments and drove the enemy back. The Russians appear to have made a stand on the Katacha. and another battle was fought there, the 23d

who were pursued by the allies to the land-ward walls of Sevastopol. More fighting took place under the walls. On the 25th Fort Constantine was invested by sea and land, and, after an obstinate defense, was carried by storm. The allies then bombarded the city and the fleet. Ten Russian ships of the line were burned and sunk; the femaining forts were carried, one after another : eight hundred guns were silenced; twenty two thousand prisoners were taken, and the Russian loss, in dead and disabled, estimated at not less than 18,000 in Sevastopol alone Whig, as at present in Congress from that In the midst of this tremendous havoc Mench ikoff, with the shattered remains of his force retired into a position in the inner harbor and threatened to fire the town and blow up the lution in that country has been entirely quel-led, though there are good reasons for doubt-grant him an honorable capitulation. The allied Generals demanded his unconditional

> dered, and that the French and English flags waved over Sevastopol.
>
> Latest. Menchikoff has surrendered.

> surrender, and, in the name of humanity gave,

him six hours for consideration. The six

hours had not expired when the last advices

left, but it was rumored that he had surren-

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Sevastopol not Taken. The most extraordinary excitement has been caused throughout Europe by the discovery that the reported fall of Sevastopol is false,—the blowing up of Fort Constantine. false,—the eighteen thousand Russians dead. purely imaginary,—the twenty-two thousand prisoners, entirely fabulous,-Menchikoff's melo-dramatics altogether a sham,—the dis-

Our Correspondent at Liverpool writes! 'The process of disabusing the public mind candidates? asked Claude trying to appear out twelve, held the thirteenth in his hand, indifferent.

'Do you know why they come!' said Riernor having expired, and it being understood firmation of intelligence so extraordinary had that the Administration will not appoint a been promulgated by the Government. Tosome of the details might possibly be incorrect. A Liverpool paper, not remarkable

iderable mischief, and add to the perplexities for early intelligence, nor, indeed, for intelligence of any kind, attempted to sustain the sinking spirits of its readers by issuing a liththe 3d inst., a drover undertock to drive a ograph representing the blowing up of Fort bout nine hundred sheep across the Susone. Constantine, with the English and French hanna river, near Liverpool, Pa., and lost flags waving from the church of St. Vladimir! seven hundred of them. The citizens went Not much encouraged thereby, the public per to rescue with boats, and with a great deal of force agreed to wait for the appearance of the difficulty, succeeded in rescuing about two morning papers, which would doubtless contain an official announcement of the glorious and astounding victory. 'Thursday morning brought no confirme-

tion of these hopes. Every hour that passes, (says The Morning Chronicle) tends rather to shake than to strengthen the state. ment.' On change it was reluctantly admitted there had been a mistake somewhere, but to what extent time alone could show. Respectable men, who might have been suspected of having voted for the ringing, of the church bells, were now careful to explain that that jubilation had been on account of the battle of Alma, only-Sevastopol was quite another affair. At a late hour of the afternoon. but fortunately before the merchant princes lest off business for the day, telegraphic dis-patches from London and Paris came to hand stating that a notice posted on the Paris Bourse, and an extra of The London (official) Gazette contradicted the news of the fall of Sevastopel. Friday morning brought The Gazettee, and with it a declaration from everybody that they had never believed a word of the story!—Tribune.

Capt. Luce, the Commander of the Arctic, is a native of Alexandria, in the State of Virginia, and was regularly bred to the profession of a seaman. He at one time commanded a ship from the port of Petersburg, Virginia, and was afterward for some years commander of the ship Constellation of this port, one of Kermits line of Liverpool packets, from which ship he was transferred to the command of the steamer Arctic, the finest and most costly of the Collins steamers, and he soon rendered himself a popular favorite among passengers by his true seamanlike qualities and courteous manners. Capt. Luce is in this State .- N. Y. Tribune.

A great national cattle show is to be held under the suspices of the United States Agricultural Society, (of which the Hon-Marshall P. Wilder is the President,) to take place at Springfield Ohio, on the 25th of Oct. and continue three days. It will, of course, be one of the greatest exhibitions of the kind ever witnessed in this country. The large amount of \$6,000, in the shape of premiums for the best cattle, &c., is offered, and the be a great mass meeting of farmers, and oth-

Jump out of bed the moment you hear the knock at the door. The man who hesitates when called, is lost. The mind should be made up in a minute, for early rising is one of those subjects that admits of no durning over. Once upon a time, it is said, when the people of Nantucket tried to organize a mili-

fence to be taken down between his hog yard and his field of corn, he does not order the hogs into the corn—Oh no! do you that common law is common sense. They company, they made a set of rules, the first of which was—"In case of war, this company shall be immediately disbanded!" "Know thyself," is the Greek max m. Some people would have a very small