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From the Man in the Moon ODE TO WHACKEM HOUSE ACADEMY.

BY A PUPIL RETURNING PROM SCHOOL. Sweet Whackem house ! for contemplation made, (We've sixty boarders there)-thy tranquil shade Invites me back to taste the calm delight

Of Wisdom's lessons,-('Tip us, Bob, a light.) Sweet Whackem house! Fond mem'ry loves to trace Thy hawthorn lane - (where Tomkins smash'd my

face) — Thy willow-(and the birch) beside the rill,

Seat of my youth-(I feel it tingle still.)

Thy orchard hung with apples ripe and fair-(They always keep a wicked mastiff there,) Thy playground—and my playmates—kind and true— (Who laughed when Wilkins thrashed me, black and blue.)

Yes, I remember-I remember all! The white-fuced usher, and the white-washed hall-The marbles-(that were prigg'd, I know, by Jones)-

Friend of my soul !-- (I'll break the rascal's bones.) The sports at eve, when coats and cap were off.

To chase, the hoop - (I chased the hooping cough-And caught it too.) - O! days of gay delight, Youth's morning draughts of joy-(with pills at night.) O ! much I love thee-- (gammon !) - Doctor Duff ! Thy care so tender-(and thy beef so tough)-Thy words, that full like sugar-(in the cane); (I also love the gard'ner's daughter Jane)

Sweet Whackem house : where first my infant tongue In numbers lisp'd-'twas thus I trembling sung-"Hait, Muse divine."-O: curse it, Hob, don't snore : Here's Whackem House; we're back at school onc more.

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## From Sharpe's Magazine. THE WILL:

A TALE OF THE LAST CENTURY. The old lady who related the outline of the following singular story, heard it told in her youth, by no means as a fiction, but as a real occurrence. She even once knew the name of the old northern family concerned in it, but that, with the exact dates, she has now forgotten, if she ever knew the latter; and having never written down the story, she has no means of recovering them. However, from the express mention of a tight wig, worn by the benevolent old hero of the tale, we have fixed the strange occurrence not earlier than the last century.

Towards the end of a gusty October day, about the year 1730, a barrister of the temple was sitting reading, when the opening of the door, and the servant's announcement of "a gentleman," interrupted him. He rose to receive his visitor, who proved to be a perfect stranger, a person of very gentlemanly, but extremely old fashioned appearance. He was dressed in a grave-colored suit, of antique cut ; a neat, tight gray wig surrounded his serious, and even solemn, physiognomy ; silk stuckings, rolled at the knee; enormous shoe buckles of gold; a cane, headed with the same metal, and a broad-brimmed and uncocked hat, completed his equipment; which was in the fashion of the last years of William the Third, or the first of his successor. Having stifly bowed, in the exact way prescribed by the etiquette of the era to which he seemed to belong, he took possession of the chair offered him by his host; and, after a preparatory

ahem, thus began in a slow and scrious manner: "I think, sir, you are the lawyer employed by the S----- family, whose property in Yorkshire you

are, therefore, aware is about to be sold." "I have, sir," answered the barrister, "full instructions and powers to complete the disposal of it,

"Silence, sir; there is a closet, I say. In that ( They can find repose in the quiet of the grave-but closet is a large chest; that chest has a false bottom, and underneath that is the deed. I am certain of what I say. I saw the paper deposited there; no matter when, or by whom. Go: you will find it worth your trouble. My name, sir, is Hugh S-----, I am not now personally known to the pro-

Diana to-night ?" prietor of S---- Hall; but I am his relation and have his welfare at heart. Neglect not to follow my advice."

So saying, the old gentleman arose, again bowed, and at the door put on his hat, in a fashion which would have enchanted an elegant of Queen Anne's day; and sliding the silken string of his cane on the little finger of his right hand, on which the lawyer had remarked a very fine brilliant ring, he

descended the stairs and 'departed, leaving the barrister in the utmost astonishment. At first he felt half inclined to consider the whole as a hoax; then again, when he thought of the old gentleman's

grave manner, and the intimate knowledge he must have possessed of the house, to be able to describe the room so exactly in which the chest was, he could not but believe him to be sincere.

At length, after much deliberation, he decided upon immediate departure; and arrived, on the evening of the fourth day, at S--- Hall. The sale had been the only theme of conversation at every place he had passed through, within twenty miles of his destination ; and much and loudly was it lamented, that the squire should be leaving his house, forever, and that poor Mr. John would never enjoy his rights, as they persisted in calling the possession of the estate. On his entrance into the mansion, signs of approaching removal every where met his eyes. Packages filled the hall; servants, with sorrowful countenances, were hurrying about; and the family were lingering sadly over the last dinner they were ever to partake of in their regretted home.

Mr. S-greeted his friend with a surprise, which changed to incredulity when the barrister. requesting his yrivate car, declared the reason of his appearance.

"It cannot be," said he. "Is it likely that no ne should ever have heard of the hiding of the deed but the old gentlman you mention. Depend upon it, you have been deceived, my dear friend; I am only sorry you should have taken so much trouble. to so little purpose."

"Hugh S---- !" exclaimed the gentleman, laughing. "I have not a relation in the world of that name."

"It is worth the trying, however," said the lawyer; "and since I have come so far, I will finish the adventure."

Mr. S-----, seeing his friend so determined, at ength consented to satisfy him, and accompanied him towards the appartment he specified. As they crossed one of the rooms in their way, he suddenly stopped before a large full-length picture. "For heaven's sake." cried he. "who is this?"

"My grand uncle," returned Mr. S-----. good fellow as ever lived. I wish with all my heart, he were alive now; but he has been dead these thirty years."

"What was his name?"

"Hugh S-----. The only one of our family o that name."

"That is the man who called upon me. Hi dress, his hat, bis very ring are there." They proceeded to the closet, lifted the false outtom of the trunk, and found the deed. The kind old uncle was nover seen again.

### ~~~~ THE GOLDEN GANYMEDE. BY H. W. HERBERT.

It had been a very hazy day on earth, with cold north-wester, though it was in the month of July, and, to say the truth, it was very little better in heaven. Jupiter and Juno had been at sixes and sevens all the morning, but that was too common an occurrence to produce much disturbance. But to-day everything appeared to go wrong. Hebe ad stumbled over one of Vulcan's new-fangled

when she stuck a pin into his arm, just to make

him take an interest in what was going on; and as

we !-- we are immortal !" Night came on, and this did not mend the case-it was pitch dark, though the moon was at the full ! " Mercury"-roared the Thunderer-" What the Cocytus is the meaning of all this? Where's

"Have done with your folly-Venus-do!" bellowed Mars, as the laughter-loving queen pinched him again, for she knew that Diana was after-but

he couldn't stand the look she gave him, it was so irresistibly tender in its languid tearfulness, so he stole his arm around her waist, while all the rest were looking at Mercury, who was rather in a stew, and they were better friends than ever again-"How could you be so cross to me, Mars, dear ?" whispered she.

"I believe she's gone to Latmos, Jove," said Mercury, who, for the first time in his life couldn't milk, and (hic) sh-she'll never suspect nothin, poor make up a lie.

"Gone to the devil," replied the testy king. " No, Sire, to Endymion-they say he is more like Apollo, than your brother !" said Minerva, who

hated her-" She's no better than she should be, that Diana !" At this moment the conversation was interrupted by a long-drawn sigh, strangely terminating in a sort of chirup. Every one turned round, and though she tried to look innocent, Venus blushed. "You're none of you half so good as you should be"-an. swered Jove, waxing more and more indignant-

Hebe-my very cup-bearer-must show her knee to all the Demi-gods, that supped with me yesterday, just from vanity at its whiteness; and to-day the moon must go to meet her spark on Latmos. and Venus kiss her's before all our faces on Olym. pus. The next god or goddess that commits such a breach of propriety, shall go to earth for a hun

dred years. I swear by the S-----." "Oh! nonsense Jove," cried all the deitics a once, and the sound of their voices pealed, like the roar of an avalanche, to the remotest wilds of

Sevthia. "Let him alone !" said Juno-" he'll suffer for it himself-as soon as any one; but he need not hope that I'll kiss him on the earth to shirk his vows, as I've been fool enough to do before ! But he'l! have some of his Europas, or Alcmenas before long, I'll

warrant him. That infamous bird is after some of them now, I suppose." "D-----n the bird and you too!" answered he, in passion, and flounced out of the room on his way to Dodona, for he smelt the fat of a score or two of

oxen, that they were roasting there, in hopes of getting an answer to some oracular questions or other. It was not long before Juno started for Argos to dress for supper, and then Venus and Mars stepped out to take a ramble in the myrtle groves at Cythera; and Heaven was left empty, till the Hours came to make it look a little decent for the company-then the Muses came in, and began tuning their instruments, but they could not get them to rights at all; and Vulcan's circum-ambulating tripods had run down, and they couldn't get them wound up again; for old Mulciber had got so mad at that unlucky kiss, that he went of to Etna-not to be back for a week or two. It was terrible work; and when supper came, it didn't tell one whit better than the rest. Every body missed poor little Hebe's laughing face ! She was a general favorite, and so pretty-and then the absurdity of the thing ! If Jove had never seen a knee before. why there might have been some sort of an excuse. for turning her out of office. "If it had been in the old days of Saturn, when modesty had not becomentterly ungenteel, we could have understood such pranks! but now, my dear Venus, it is too ab. surd !" said Juno-"The truth was, the poor little thing knew Hercules was looking at her at the time-she's to be married to him you know-and surely that's enough." "Oh ! you may rely on it-

hadn't been married very long, and hadn't quite got out of the habit of takin, little punch drinkin, frolicks with his old friends on pertickler occasions. He was first rate at making excuses for staying out at nights now and then-he was terribly pressed with business, as he tuck monstrous good care to never cum home crosslegged, his wife never spect-

ed nothin, and all went on fust rate. One night Bill got rather more'n he could carry straight, but the leather. His hand trembled a little, and his eyes he didn't find it out till he was on his way home He wouldn't have Susan know he was in such a sitewation not for the world, and he begun thinkin, as well as he could with his hed spinnin round so, what was best to keep her from findin him out.

"Hic-I-I've got it 'zactly," ses he-" Hic, Su-Su.Susan knows I'm (hic) terribly f-f-fond of m-mmilk. Well, I'll jest take a big (hic) swig of m-mgall."

Home he went, practisin straight walkin all the way, and studdy in over in his mind how he would talk straight, so Susan wouldn't find him out.

When he found the latch, which was on the vrong side of the door, what opened the wrong way too, he felt round in the dark for more doors that was ever in the house before, and got into ever so many curious shaped rooms, till he found the pantry whar he spected to find some milk. He didn't have no very clear idee as to whar it ought to be; so after feelin about in every place but the right one, he cum to the conclusion to go up to his room and

ax his wife whar it was. The stair seemed to be turned up side down, and the bed room was changed places with the cellar-kitchen, but he made out at last to find the door.

After clearing his throte, and saving over his speech so he wouldn't make no mistake, he opened the door, and tuck a lean agin the door post, and listened to hear if his wife was awake. She was sound asleep.

"All the better for that, thought he to himself. "Susan !- Susan !" ses he very low and plain. "Eh ?" sos Susan, jest wakin out of a dose; "Is that you come home, my dear, so late--1-"

to what she sed, his hed bein full of the milk-Susan !" "What, my dear?" " Is there any m-i-l-k in the house ?" "Yes, dear-but what in the world-"Susan, Susan ?"

"What dcar ?" "Whar is the milk ?"

" In the pantry in the dinin room, dear. But you

had better come to bed now, it's so-" Bill didn't say a word, but tuck some terrible ong steps in the dark. He found the dinin room and the pantry agin, but he couldn't find no milk any whar. After tryin for about five minnits, he

goes up stairs agin, and leanin against the door to steady himself, axed his wife agin-"Susan, Susan !" ses he very partickcler.

"Eh----what ?" scs she, wakin up agin. " Is ther any milk in the house ?" "I told you ther was some milk in the pantry,

dear—" Down went Bill agin. This time he felt every whar, and unsot lots of things, making a terrible racket among the crockery, but drat the drap of milk could he find.

"Cuss the milk !" ses he; " whar could they put it ?"

In a minit more he was at the bed room doo agin. "Susan, Susan !" ses he.

Susan snuffed a short snore off in the middle. "What!" ses she, sort of cross this time. "Is there any milk in the house ?"

"Yes, I told you." "Well, what is it ?" ses he.

Juno"-whispered the fair Idalian-" Jove has "I told you, on the shelf-in the pantry-in the made arrangements to instal some of his mortal dinin room ?" ses Susan, breaking it off into short beautics in the place ! We shall have some beauti-

mouthfuls of pretty loud italic.

How MR. PIPEIN BLOWED HIMSELF .- Bill Pipkin | have all the liberty I want, and enjoy myself as I go along."

> But should you marry and have children, you yould not wish to leave them slaves ?" "Yes I would for they would be better off than

> if they were free." By this time he had laid down the brush and commenced running the razor over the strop, and

looking at the blade every time he drew it across absolutely burned like coals of fire. I did not feel uneasy, but I could not avoid watching him closely. At last he commenced shaving me. My head being thrown back, I was able to keep my eyes fixed directly on his owns ... Why I did so L cannot tell; certainly I apprehended nothing, but I did not remove my gaze for a single instant while the razor was passing over my neck and throat. He seemed to grow more and more uncasy, his eyes

were as bright, but not as steady as when I first observed them. He could not meet my fixed and deliberate look. As he commenced shaving my chin he said abruptly----

"Barbers handle a deadly weapon, sir." "True enough, my man," I replied ; " but you handle yours skilfully, although I notice your haud shakes a little."

"That's nothing, sir-I can shave you just as well. My hand shaker because I did not have much sleep last night. But, I was thinking just now." he added, with a laugh, "how easy it would be for me to cut your throat."

"Very likely," I replied, laughing in return, but looking sternly at him-"very like, yet I would not advise you to try the experiment."

Nothing more we said. He soon finished and I arose from the chair just as an elderly gentleman entered the shop. The last comer divested himself of his coat and cravat, and took the seat I had vacated.

I went to the glass, which did not reflect the chair, to urgange my collar. Certainly I had not stood before it a single moment, when I heard something like a suppressed shrick, a gurgling, horrible sound that made my blood run cold. I turned, and there -great God! there sat the unfortunate gentleman, covered with blood, his throat cut from ear to ear, and the barber, now a raving maniac, dashing his razor with tremendous violence into the mangled neck. On the instant the man's eyes caught mine, the razor dropped from his hand, and he fell down in a fit. I rushed towards the door, and called for assistance. The unfortunate man was dead before

learned had been drinking deeply the night before, and was laboring under mania a potu. His fate I

EXTRAORDINARY INLAND CITY .-- About the time Col. Doniphan made his treaty with the Navijos, a division of his command was entirely out of provisions, and the Navijos supplied his wants with liberality. A portion of the command, together with Col. Doniphan, went to the city of the Sumai Indians, living on the Rio Piscow, which is supposed to be a branch of the Gayla, made a treaty of peace between the Sumai and Navijo, and then returned to the Rio Del Norte. These Sumais, unlike the Navijos, live in a city, containing probably 6000 inhabitants, who support themselves entirely by agriculture. This city is one of the most extraordinary in the world. It is divided into four solid squares, having but two streets crossing its centre at right angles. All the buildings are two storics high, composed of sunburnt brick. The first story presents a solid wall to the street, and is so constructed that each house joins, until one fourth of the city may be said to be one building. The second stories ries from the vast solid structures, so as to designate each house, leaving room to walk upon the roof of the first story between each building. The inhabitants of Sumai enter the second rate for a fine one; it is made of cloth of the most snowy colors, sometimes trimmed with velvet and up at night as a defence against any enemy that story of their buildings by laders, which they draw may be prowling about. In this city was seen Albino Indians, who have no doubt given rise to the story that there is living in the Rocky Mountains a tribe of white aborigines. The discovery of this city of the Sumai will afford the most curious speculations among those who have so long searched in vain for a city of the Indians who possessed the manners and habits of the Aztecs. No doubt we have a race here living as did the people when Cortez entered Mexico. It is a remarkable fact that the Sumaians have, since the Spaniards left

[From the Note Book of Sir George Simpson.] THE MEN AND WOMEN OF CALIFORNIA .---- Of the women, with their witchery of manner, it is not easy, or rather it is not possible for a stranger to speak with impartiality, inasmuch as our self-love is naturally enlisted in favor of those who, in every look, tone and gesture, have apparently no other end in view than the pleasure of pleasing us. With regard however, to their physical charms, as distinguished from the adventitious accomplishments of education, it is difficult even for a willing pen to exaggeratc. Independently of feeling or motion, their sparkling eyes and glossy hair are in themselves sufficient to negative the idea of tameness and insipidity; while their sylph-like forms evolve fresh graces at every step, and their eloquent features cclipse their own inherit comeliness by the higher beauty of expression. Though doubtless fully conscious of their attractions, yet the women of California, to their credit be it spoken, do not "before their mirrors count the time," being on the contrary, by far the most industrious half of the population.

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absolutely unknown, inasmuch as neither man nor woman will barter freedom in a country where provisions are actually a drug, and clothes almost a superfluity; and accordingly, in the absence of intelligent assistants, the first ladies of the province, particularly when treated, as they seldom are, by native husbands, with kindness and consideration, discharge all the lighter duties of their households with cheerfulness and pride. Nor does their plain and simple dress savor much of the toilet. They wear a gown sufficiently short to display their neatly turned foot and ankle to their white stock. ings and black shoes, while perversely enough they bandage their heads in a hankerchief, so as to conceal all their hair except a single loop on either check; round their shoulders, moreover, they twist a shawl, throwing over all when they walk, or go to mass, the "beautiful and mysterious mantilla." The men are generally tall and handsome, while their dress is far more elaborate than that of the women. Round a broad-brimmed hat is tied a parti-colored cord or handkerchief; a shirt which is usually of the finest linen, displays on the breast a profusion of lace and embroidery; and over the shirt is thrown a cotton or silk jacket of the gavest hues, with frogs on the back, and a regiment of buttons on the breast and cuffs. To come next to the nether man-the pantaloons are split on the outside from the hip to the foot, with a row of buttons on either edge of the opening, which is laced together nearly down to the knee; round the waist is a silken belt, which to say nothing of its value bracing up the inexpressibles; and underneath, through the gaps aforesaid, there peers out a pair of full linen drawers, and a boot of untanned deerskin, the boot on the right leg invariably forming the scabbard for that constant companion, the knife. But our dashing friend, to be appreciated by the reader, must be placed on horseback, the quadruped being generally as gay as his master. The suddle, which is encumbered with trapping, rises both before and behind, while, at either side, there swings wooden shovel by way of stirrup. Thus comfortably deposited on his easy chair and pair of footstools, the half of the centaur propels the whole machine by means of enormous spurs, with rowels to match; setting rain at defiance from head to heel, without the aid of any of your patent waterproofs. To say nothing of the broad-brimmed bat, his legs are protected by a pair of goat-skins, which are attached to the saddle bow, and tied around the waist, while his body is covered by a blanklet of about eight feet by five, with a hole in the centre for the head. This blanket or serane appears to be to the vanity of the men, what the mantilla is to that of the women. It varies in price from five dollars to a hundred, sixty dollars being the usual

"Susan, Susan !" ses Bill, not payin no attention

we reached the chair.

We secured the barber, who, as I subsequently never heard.

In California such a thing as a white servant is

which, though a painful duty to me, must be per formed."

"It is a duty you may dispense with," said the visitor, waving his hand, "the property need not be sold."

- "May I presume to ask, sir, whether you are any relation to the family ? If so, you must be acquainted with the absolute necessity of selling it, in consequence of the claim of another branch of the family, just returned from beyond sea, who, as heirat-law, is naturally possessor of the estate, in default of a will to the contrary; and who desires its value in money, instead of the land. The present possessor is unable to buy it, and must therefore depart."

You are mistaken," replied the old gentleman, rather testily, " you seem not to know of the will of Mr. S---'s great grandfather, by which he not only left that, his estate, to his favorite grandson, this gentleman's father, but even entailed it on his great-great-grandson."

"Such a will, sir," said the barrister, "was indeed, supposed, for many years to exist; and, in virtue of it, Mr. S---- has, until now, peaceably enjoyed the property ; but, on the claimant's application, a renewed search having been made for it, either the belief proves wholly unfounded, or it has been lost or destroyed. Cabinets, chests, every room, inhabited or uninhabited, have been ransacked in vain. Mr. S- has now given up all hope of finding it; the sale is to be completed in the course of next week; and the fine old place must pass into the hands of strangers,"

"You are mistaken once again, young man." said the stranger, striking his cane on the floor; "I say, sir the will exists. Go, immediately," continued he, in an authoritative tone, " travel night and day. You may save an old family from disgrace and ruin. In the end room of the left wing, now nainhabited, is a closet in the wall."

"We have looked there," interrupted the barristen

il, wo begone, thing with her hair out of curl and tripode, as she was pouring out the Thunderer's the waist of her frock up to her shoulders-all champaigne the night before at supper, and showed simper, and bashfulness-before night, I warrant her knee-a mighty pretty knee it was too-and

you." Venus wore very long waists, and couldn't there had been no peace in Olympus since. Noendure bashful creatures. "It he does, I'll go to Eubœa again-and we'll body seemed to know exactly what was the matter, but all the gods and goddesses were out of sorts

see if he gets me back as quickly as he did before ! logether. The engle had been sent out in the morn-I won't endure such treatment !"

ing-Juno said that Juipter was at some of his old While she was yet speaking, the heavy flapping tricks, or that rascally bird wouldn't have got the of wings was heard without the hall, and in a moob-and he hadn't got back yet, though dinner had ment the cagle flew into the room, enveloped in a been over these two hours; and old Momus, the veil of silvery mist; there was no fierceness in his only one of the lot, that never lost his spirits, was eye, the feathers of his lordly neck slept peacefully; out of the way. It was terribly dark work. Juno the very lightnings, which flashed from his talons. sat in a great golden arm-chair, with her large eves were of a lovely violet flame, that played lambently absolutely red with tears, and her bosom throbbing in the perfumed atmosphere. " It is too bad-Ias if it would burst the cestus-she had borrowed will not-bear it," sobbed the heart broken Juno. it of Venus to come over the father of gods and But the faithful messenger floated silently to the men, but it was all for nothing-and her little foot throne of Jove, the vapory shroud melted away from beating the devil's tatoo on her footstool; but it was the presence of the monarch-and there slood reall lost upon Jove, for his brow was as black as if vealed in more than mortal beauty-no soft en chantress-no mortal mistress-but a boy! a bril. all his thunders were there, and his ambrosial locks were quite out of curl. Venus herself was melanliant boy, dressed in a hunter's cassock, with golden choly. less perhaps on account of things in general, ringlets floating from beneath his Phrygian cap. and the jewelled quiver glittering on his shoulder. than because Mars had given her a savage look.

There was a general murmur of applause! the

jealousy of Juno was appeased, the goddesses won-

to Apollo, on whom she had to hook a little sentidered at his beauty, and Venus gazed so carnestly upon the charms of the young Trojan, that Mars have bought his soap at whelesale price. Laughmental flirtation, he was walking up and down the had a relapse. Some of the gods, too, grumbled a ing he replied that mine was a long beard, and jasper-paved hall, every now and then strikirg a little; they preferred, they said, a pretty nymph to that he knew what he was about. false note on his lyre, and then cursing it for being all the boys from Ida to the pillars of Hercules; but out of tune-with a scornful curl upon his lip-and if ever he made an observation at all, it was sure when have males a chance against the sex. Beto be the same bitter taunt at the immortals. For sides he had not poured a second round of nectar. before Bacchus swore he frothed it, as well as he Apollo had been a traveller, and, though there was could have done himself. Just then, too, the moon not much fun really in keeping sheep for Admetus, shing streamed brilliantly athwart the anuphire whenever he got into one of his vagaries-and that vault of heaven, the spheres rang out with their was pretty often too-he would throw it into the

celestial harmony, and Jupiter himself smiled with teeth of the gods how much happier the poor dismajestical serenity, as amidst the harpings of the pised mortals were than they in their chrystal pala-Muses, and the symphony of the stars, the assemces! "For if it comes to the worst," he would say-" they can at least get rid of their miseries !- ' bled deities drank to the Golden Ganymede !

That sort o' skeered Bill, and put auard. .

"Well, Susan," ses he, " is it tied up in any thing or lying about loose ?"

That was enuff-the cat was out of the bag, and no help for it. Mrs. Pipkin was bright awake in minit, and the way Bill got'a Caudle that night was enough to sober the drunkenest husband in creation. He pever got corned agin-and it was more'n a year after afore he could drink milk in his coffee when Susan was at the table.

A NARROW ESCAPE-In the month of October, 1828, my vessel was lying at Mohile. I went ashore one bright morning, to do some business with the house to which I was consigned, and as I passed along the street, it occurred to me that might as well have a beard of a week's growth caped, before I presented myself at the counting. room I stepped into a barber's shop, and taking the chair told the barber to proceed.

He was a bright malatto, a good looking young fellow, not more than two and twenty years of age, it appeared. His eyes were large, black, and Instrous, I thought. His manner at first was quict and respectable. I thought he was a long while lathering my face, and told him that he must

"Are you the boss here, my man ?" I asked. "Yes," he answered, " my master set me up and I pay him twenty dollars a month for my time." "That is a good interest on the capital invested." I remarked; " can you pay your rent and live on the balance of your saving ?"

"Oh, yes, and lay up something besides. Some imes I receive thirty bits a day." "Then, I suppose, you will buy your freedom

one of these days ?"

"As for that," he replied I care but little. I dirt of the heels."

the country, refused to have any intercourse with the modern Mexicans, looking on them as an inferior people. They have also driven from among them the priests and other dignitaries, who formerly had power over them, and resumed habits and manners of their own, their Great Chief or Governor being the civil and religious head. The country round the city of Sumai, is cultivated with a great deal of care, and affords food not only to the inhabitants, but for large flocks of cattle and sheep.

TALKING " BIG."-We cut this from the Boston Post. "My dear," said Mrs. Bell to her companion, Mrs. Popplestone, as they walked past the excavation for the water works in Washington street, vesterday morning-"can you tell me what them holes are for ?"

"Certainly," replied Mrs. P. "They are for the anecdote to bring water from Lake Cochineal. The limping aliment will Leander thro' the iron cubes, and irritate all the circumjacent benifices. They'll have hydras at the corners of the streets, and probably a "jetty dough" upon the Common, for it is a law of hicroglyphics that water always descends up to the level of its source, and this here fountain must rise as high as that 'ere lake. I shall be very glad when the water gets here, for I am as | save, "There is every reason to believe that nearly fond of absolutions as a mussleman, as I dern'nt sixty millions of dellars will be converted into wash my feet in Jamaiky water on account of the American coin during the administration of Pres-

gilded horsemen, anything like industry course out of the question; and accordingly they spend their time from morning to night in billiard playing and horse racing, aggravating the evils of idleness by ruinously heavy bets.

In a word, the Californians are a happy people, possessing the means of physical pleasure to the full and knowing no higher kind of enjoyment. Their happiness certainly is not such as an Englishman can covet, though perhaps a Calafornian may with reason disparage much of what passes under the name in England, the accumulating of wealth for its own sake, the humoring of the caprices of fashion, and the embittering even of the laruries of life by blended feeling of envy and pride. But whatever may be the merits or demerits of California happiness, the good folks thrive upon it. They live long, warding off the marks of age for a period unusual even in some less trying climates, and, with regard to the women this is the more remarkable, inasmuch as they were subject to the wearing effect of early wedlock, sometimes marrying at thirteen, and seldom remaining single after sixteen. In the matter of good looks, both sexes, mercly give nature fair play, scouting as well the cares as the toils of life.

AMERIBAN COINS .--- The coinage at the Mint for the last six months (namely from 1st January to the 1st of July, 1847) is \$8,206,323-far exceeding the amount coined during any similar period of time since the government was founded. Under the new instructions given by Mr. Walker, under the law establishing the constitutional treasury, all foreign coin received by the government is at once transferred to the Mint, where it is recoined, and paid out as American coin-the only form in which it will circulate among the people. The Union ident Polk."