# Democrat sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

# NEW SERIES.

A Sentinel per year

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#### TERMS:

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# Select Poetry.

#### "GONE."

BY FILLAN MAY.

The Father who gave the child to thee Hath taken her far away,

For the ones He loveth the most, I know, He calls in their early day:

So the sweet angel came from the azur'd dome, Adown through the ether dim, Who caugh from the earth the youngest one,

And bore her far up to HIM. There is joy above 'mid the Heavenly hand That stand by the great white Throne,

For an angel was won from this lower sphere, At the call of the Holy One. Now the sunshine beams on her gentle brow,

And gleams 'mid her sunny hair, And the harp which she holds in her little hands, He gave her who called her there.

Oh, let there in your woof of care A golden thread be wove, For she never will taste the sorrows of earth, Nor feel the deceit of its leve: And live ye so in this lower world That your angel child you may see, When the jurney of life is done, and stand On the shores of Erternity.

## Itliscellaneous.

## COL. CRICKLEY'S HORS ..

I have never been able to ascertain the cause of the quarrel between the Crickleys and the the ground convulsed with mirth, and old Rean and remain on the gui vive till another bark in a Drakes. They have lived within a mile of each other in Illinois for five years, and from the first of their acquaintance, there had been a mutual Then some misunderstanding about the boundary of their respective farms revealed the latent flame, and Colonel Cricklev having followed a fat buck all one afternoon and wounded him, came up to him and found old Drake and his sons cutting him up! This incident added fuel to the fire, and from that time there was nothing the two families did not do to annov each other. They shot each other's ducks in the river, purposely mistaking them for wild ones, and then by way of retaliation, commenced killing off each other's pigs and calves.

One morning Mr. Drake, the elder, was returning home with his "pockets full of rocks," from Chicago, whither he had been to dispose of a load of grain. Sam Barston was with him on the wagon, and as they approached the grove which intervened between them and Mr. Drake's house, he observed to his companion:

"What a beautiful mark Col. Crickley's old roan is over vonder!"

"Hang it !" muttered Drake so it is." The horse was standing under some trees,

about twelve rods from the road. Involuntarily, Drake stopped his team. He

glanced furtively around, then with a queer bosom of the wagon, and raising it to his shoulder, drew sight on the Colonel's horse. "Beautiful !" muttered Drake, lowering his

temptation. "I could drop old roan so casy." "Shoot," suggested Sam Barston, who loved fun in any shape.

"No, no, 'twouldn't do," said the old hunter, glancing cautiously around him again. "I won't tell," said Sam.

"Well, I won't shoot this time, any way, tell or no tell. The horse is too nigh. If he was fifty rods off instead of twelve, so there d be a bare possibility of mistaking him for a deer, I'd

At this moment the Colonel himself stepped from behind a big oak, not half a dozen paces distant, and stood before Mr. Drake.

"Well, why don't you shoot?"

"That you, Colonel? I-I was tempted to. I declare! And as I said, "I'll give you a 'V' for one pull."

"Say an 'X,' and its a bargain."

Drake felt his rifle, and looked at old Roan. "How much is that hoss wuth ?,' he whispered in Sam's ear.

" About fifty."

"Gad, Col. I'll do it. Here's your ' X.' The Colonel took and pocketed the money,

"Hanged if I thought you would take me up." With high glee the old hunter put a fresh cap on his rifle, stood up in his wagon, and drew a close sight at old Roan. Sam Barston chuckled. The Colonel put his hand before his face, and

Crack ! went the rifle. The hunter tore out a horrible oath, which I will not repeat. Sam was astonished. The Colonel laughed. Old Roan never stirred !

Drake stared at his rifle with a face as blank

"What's the matter with you, hey? Fus' time you ever served me such a trick, I swan!" And Drake loaded the piece with great wrath

"People said you'd lost your nack o' shooting," observed the Colonel in a cunning tone of

"Who said so ? it's a lie!" thundered Drake,

· I can shoot-" "A horse at ten rods? ha! ha!"

Drake was livid. " Look yere. Colonel, I can't stand that," he

" Never mind, the horse can," sneered the Coonel, "I'll risk you."

Grinding his teeth, Drake produced another ten-

"Here," he groaned, 'I'm bound to have an-

other shot, any way." "Crack away," cried the Colonel, pocketing

Drake did crack away-with deadly aim, too -but the horse did not mind the bullet in the least. To the rage and unutterable astonishment of the hunter, old Roan looked him right iu

the face, as if he rather liked the fun. "Drake," cried Sam, "you're drunk! A horse at a dozen rods-oh, my eve!"

"Just shut your mouth, or I'll shoot you! thundered the excited Drake. "The bullet was hollow, I'll swear. The man lies that says I tribe. Those of the females who have small at fifty rods, and I can do it agin. By the Lord distinguished march of the leaders, the rabble go

shot." were placed in Sam's hands. Elated with the behind to pick the berries off some tree, but not idea of winning back his two tens and making long, for the rear guard coming up forces them to an 'X' into the bargain, Drake carefully select- regain their places. There a matron causes to ed a perfect ball, and even buckskin patch, and make her offspring, and, not to lose any time. beaded the rifle.

boasted of being able to shoot a bat on the wing or by some sneering look or word, pulls any ugly by starlight, and without hesitation he drew a mouth at her neighbor, and then uttering a clear sight at old Roan's head.

was standing undisturbed under the trees.

When old Drake reached home his two sons discovered his ill humor and the mutilated con- the scouts take their position on the eminence feeling of dislike between the two families .- dition of his rifle stock, hastened to arouse his all around, while the remainder of the tribe colspirits with a piece of news, which they were sure would make him dance for joy.

"Clear out !" growled the angry old man, " I don't want to hear any news; get away or I'll knock one of you down.'

"But father, it is such a trick."

"Blast you and your tricks." "Played off on the Colonel."

"On the Colonel," cried the old man, beginning to be interested. "God if you've played the Colonel a trick, let's hear it."

"Well, father, Joel and I, this afternoon, went

" Hang the deer! come to the trick." " Conldn't find any dear, but thought that we just shoot something; so Joel banged away at the quantity of sand to be removed be considerthe Colonel's old Roan-shot him dead."

" Shot him dead " thundered the hunter. " By the Lord Harry, Joel, did you shoot the

Colonel's old hoss? "I didn't do anything else."

"Devil! Devil!" groaned the hunter.

" And then," pursued Joel, confidant the joke part of the story must please his father, "jim and I propped the horse up, and tied his head back with a cord, and left him standing under the tree exactly as if he was alive. Ha! ha! smile the old hunter took up his rifle from the fancy the Colonel going to catch him! ho! ho wa'nt it a joke ?

"Old Drake's head fell upon his breast. He felt for his empty pocket-book, and looked at rifle with the air of a man resisting a powerful his rifle. Then in a rueful tone he whispered to

"It's a joke! But if you ever tell of it-or if you do Sam Barston-I'll skin you alive! By the Ford Harry, boys. I've been shooting at that dead horse half an hour, at ten dollars a shot." At that moment Sam fell into the gutter. He had laughed himself almost to death.

DON'T BELONG TO YOUR SOCIETY,-In a cour try town in which religious differences were no let fiy. As it is I'd give the Colonel five dollars tably fostered, the orthodox minister was once presented with a raven which had been taught lady named Smead. At the last ball given at to talk, or at any rate pronounced certain words with much distinctness. For some time after its reception, the worthy clergyman was ignorant of the extent of the bird's accomplishments, The old man stammered some words in con- and especially so of the fact that some words pronounced by it were decidedly unclerical and profane. At length an old lady, a notorious disputant belonging to another society, chanced to Her type is altogether English; she has the fair pay a visit to the clergyman's wife. The raven perched himself upon the back of a chair, eyed are characteristic of the nation, and a trifle of her steadily for a long time, and at length cock- embonpoint which a lady may have to advantage, ing his head aside very gravely, and peering even at twenty-one. In form she is faultless, close in her face, shouted aloud—to the horror of and in manners she is a model. Every one seemed both ladies and others assembled, "D-n ve!

> The old lady rose in high dudgeon, and facing her denouncer, as she turned to depart-retorted in a loud voice, and with a very red face-"don't you d-n me! you good for nothing or- her were blocked up hopelessly. She bore it thodox creeter. I don't belong to your society.'

"Do you see that fellow lounging there, doing nothing," said Owen to Jenkins, the other | beautiful when unaffected ,simple.-I have nev- ed a stranger of Johnson, last Saturday afterday, "Yes how does he live?" "Why, he is a er dreamed of such wonderful perfection; cercannibal-he lives on other people."

IT It was a Georgetown lady that said she would make a poor sailor, and to which a nautical friend replied, but you would make an excellent mate though.

## Abyssinian Monkeys.

The monkeys, ospecially the cynocephali, who are astonishingly clever fellows, have their chiefs whom they obey implicitly, and a regular system of tactics in war, pillaging expeditions, robbing corn fields, &c. These monkey-forays are man. aged with the utmots regularity and precaution, A tribe coming down to feed from their village on the mountain (usually a clift in the face of some cliff), brings with it all its members, male and female, old and young. Some, the elders of the tribe, distinguishable by the quantity of mane which covers their shoulders, like a lion's, take the lead, veering cautiously over the precipiece before they descend, and climbing to the top of every rock or stone which may afford them a better view of the road before them. Others have their posts as scouts on the flanks or nerr; and all fulfil their duties with the utmost vigilance, calling out at times, apparently to keep order among the motley pack which forms the main body, or to give notice of the approach of any real or imagined danger. Their tones of voice on these occasions are so distinctly varied, that a person much accustomed to watch their movements will at length fancy, and perhaps with some truth, that he can understand their signals.

The main body is composed of females, and inexperienced males, and young people of the can't shoot!" Last week I cut off a goose's head | children, carry them on their back. Unlike the Harry, Colonel, you can laugh, but I'll bet now along in a most disorderly manner, trotting on thirty dollars, I can bring down old Roan at one and chattering, without taking the least heed of anything, apparently confiding in the vigilance The wager was readily accepted. The stakes of their scouts. Here a few of the youth linger dresses its hair while it is taking its meal, An-It was now nearly dark, but the old hunter other young lady, probably excited to jealousy, shrill squal, highly expressive of rage, vindic-A minute later, Drake was driving through tively snatches at her rival's leg or tail with her the grove the most enraged, the most desperate hand, and gives her, perhaps, a bite in the hind of men. His rifle, innocent victim of his ire, lay quarters. This provokes a retort, and a most awakened by the breaking in of the door, and stern-wheel steam boat stemming a current.with broken stock on the bottom of the wagon. unladylike quarrel ensues, till a loud bark of had jumped from his bed on to the floor, and His first act was to raise all the windows, tho' Meanwhile, the gratified Colonel was rolling on der. A single cry of alarm makes them all halt, in her arms, and reached the outer door just as we would not stand so much wind. He answerdifferent tone reassures them, and they then proexed on their march. Arrived at the corn fields, their check-pouches as full as they can hold, and then taking the heads of corn under their armpits. Now unless there be a partition of the collected spoil, how do the scouts feed? for I have watched them several times, and never observed them to quit for a moment their post of duty till it was time for the tribe to return, or till some indication of danger, induced them to take to flight. They show also the same sagacity in searching for water, discovering at once the plaand then digging for it with their hands, just as men would, relieving one another in the work, if throat, and Dening by his leg, and by a hard these are the same under clothes I wore at the

> able. - Parkwa's Life in Abusmia. COME WHEN THE BIRDS SING .- The late Professor Caldwell,, of Dickinsen College, a short time before his death said to his wife: "You will not, I am sure, be down upon your bed and weep when I am gone. And when you visit the spot where I lie, do not go in the shades of the evening or in the dark of night. These are no times to visit the grave of one who hopes and trusts in a risrn Redeemer? Come, dear wife, in the morning, in the bright sunshine, and when the birds are singing,"

> Mr. Thomas O. Larkin, of San Francisco, has made a donation to Bishop Kip of 640 acres of lend for an Episcopal college. The Bishop has selected a site for it in the Sonora Valley, 30 miles from San Francisco, and an application's to be made to the Legislature for a charter of the proposed institution, under the name of the Trinity College of Larkin." It is anticipated that it will be liberally encouraged by donations from other quarters.

The Empress of France has a rival! Louis has been smitten with the charms of an Fuglish the Tuileries-which, by the way, cost the city \$22,000-the Emperor paidher so much attention that the Empress has forbidden her admission to the Tuileries! A letter writer in describing the conqueror (Miss Smead) says:

She is the most thoroughly, perfectly beautiful woman I ever saw, either in Europe or America. complexion, the light hair; the blue eyes, which to know the circumstances of the late flirtations at the palace, and consequently when she stopped she was the centre of a dense group of worshippers, and when she sat, all circulation was rendered impossible, and the passage to and from with unbroken equanimity, hardly noticing that he was the object of an unusual remark; she had learned that a beautiful woman is doubly temperature of the climate of Boston?" inquirtainly no painter has ever created, fron the depths of his imagination, and out of the unreal suggestions of an inspired fancy, a face so adora- hended the stranger's meaning. "You can judge perhaps in Circassia, or at Baltimore. Heigh ho! The Empress had good reason to be jealous; lor yourself. The temperance to-day is about sons not to go, under any circumstances, and must favor the deposit of turburculous matter, as mean as any we have had for several years." ing on the Sabbath; but if they did, by all and engender consumption.—Roch. Dem. she herself is far less handsome.

#### Attempt of a Maniac to Murder a Family-A Story of Horror.

A horrible tragedy was enacted at Rootstown, from a witness of the scene furnishes the follow-

town, had risen on the morning of the 22nd, and good deal of this is owing to early education. without dressing, was in the act of putting a The child brought up in luxury almost always stick of wood into the kitchen stove where he realizes an imbecile manhood. Plant an acorn was felled by a blow on his head. Mr. E. was in a flower pot, and rear it in a green house, standing at the time near a door that opened into and, though it grew up in the form of an oak, the wood-shed. The door was a jar, and the it will be quite unlike that reared amid the snows blow was given from some person in the shed.

where his wife was; he exclaimed, I am killed; some one has split my head open with an axe." awakened and came running in; the eldest, a for this apparenr want of capacity is promptness. son of sixteen, on coming down stairs opened the door to the wrod shed thinking his father was in there. On opening the door the first thing he saw was a man with an uptlifted axe looking like a demon at him. By this time a neighbor came across the street and went to the wood-

a few minutes succeeded in getting the axe .-However, before he could get it away Chittenden, who is a powerful man, sprang for the axe, and Dening being much the weaker, Chittenden

Dening shut it. one still in her arms. Meanwhile, Horace had a new comer to take himself off. lect provisions wit the utmost expedition, filling presentiment that some child still remained in I resolved upon an attempt at the latter, parand as he supposed dead. The outside door had tipped the wink to my friend, opened my trunk, been opened. Dening had opened it for the child, and commenced taking out my soiled clothes, at when she called; Chittenden was in the act of the same time remarking to him, no one could across the dining room and seized the axe-handle by me when I had the yellow fever. My subject te avert the blow from D. Chittenden finding at ence took the alarm ! Said he, stranger, von got ropes and bound him.

posted to Ravenna for medical aid. Horace's parel and made a break for the door. "Stop, during his struggle with the man. The pulsa- need not fear me, I now have none of it." he proceeded to dress her wound. After pressr ver man from New Orleans." ing the scalp each way, they extracted six pieces of recovery. This Chittenden, belonged in Ranlate his friends have thought him deranged at pass through in his hurry to escape.

MAGNITUDE OF RUSSIA.—Russia is the greatest unbroken empire for extent that ever existed, occupying vast regions of Europe and Asia, and nearly one-sixth of the habitable globe. It of the regular patrons of the hotel. is forty one times the size of France, and one hundred and thirty eight times that of England. Yet it was too small for the ambition of Alexander, who is reported to have said, "I insist upon having the Baltic to skate upon, the Caspian for a bathing place, the Black Sea as a wash hand basin, and the North Pacific Ocean as a fish.pond." He "encroached on Tartary for a pasture, on Persia and Georgia for a vine-yard, on Turkey for a garden, on Poland for a farm, banishment for offenders."

Consumption .- Dr. Simpson of Edinburg, it is said, has been working wonders with con-

MEAN TEMPERATURE .- "What is the mean noon. "You can judge for yourself," was the reply of Johnson, who had slightly misappre-

#### Success in Life.

The difference in men's character is very Ohio, on the 22nd ult. Notice of it has already strongly marked. Some are weak and timid, been given in the city papers. A private letter really accomplishing nothing worth mentioning in the whole course of their lives. Others yield to no difficulty, and go straight ahead, prostra-It seems that Mr. Horace L. Ensign of Roots- ting wharever opposition lies in their path. A and the storms of the mountain top.

The correspondent says : "Mr. Ensign saw In nine cases out of ten, the education which no one, but placing his hands on each side of his a man gives himself is the most important. One head, he hastened through into his dining room of the worst foes to the success of most men is the indulgence of a habit of indecision. Nothing is more enfeebling or destructive of mental force. He then ran out to the door and cried murder .- The man who never commits himself-who is His wife seeing him bleeding, and a gash on his always delaying, and who never makes up his head just above and also back of the temple, mind, gives others the impression that he has shouted for help. Meanwhile the children were little or no mind to make up. The only remedy

I know the right, and I approve it, too;

I know the wrong, yet the wrong pursue. So sung the poet; and the poet's couplet is echoed in the lives and characters of more than half of mankind. Happiness and misery seem strangely blended in the world; but the good or house, when the maniac addressed him by name. | ill success of life is their own fault. The remedy Mr. Dening tried to cool him down, and after for inefflciency, is promptness; and now is a good and fitting time to form resolutions for the future.

Wrote you yesterday, says a friend but I had last night an adventure of so funny a character, wrenched it from him. After losing his hold that I cannot refrain communicating it to you upon the axe, Dening retreated to the dining and your readers, not for their instruction, but room, where Horace sat bleeding. Dening held because it must amuse them. I lodge in a room the door from the dining room and hoped to keep with three beds in it-one besides my own behim from that, but with the axe he shivered the ing occupied by a friend. As my friend and mydoor at once, when Mr. Dening exclaimed, "run self were about taking possession of them, a for your livee." Upon the word being given to stranger was ushered in to take possession of the run they all left, as they thought, and Dening third. His dimensions were about equal to a shut the outer door; but Lucinda, their eldest | brandy pipe, and his physical man of somewhat daughter, 15 years old, stopped to save a little the same proportion. He entered the room with brother two and a half years old, who had been his coat on his arm, pulling and blowing like a ood screaming from fright. She caught him the night was a cold one. I said to him that ed that he must have some "air."

She then called to have them open the door, I made up my mind that it was necessary to but by this time she received a blow from the adopt one of the three courses, stay and get up head of the axe, which felled her with the little with a cold, take some other room, or get our

the house, and had gone around to the back ticularly as I perceived or imagined I did an unkitchen door and entered, passing into the din- pleasant odor arising from the want of a free use ing room. There lay Lucinda weltering in blood of soap and water on the outward covering. I splitting open Dening's head; Horace sprang be found who would take in hand clothes worn some one was behind him, turned upon him and | don't say you had the yellow fever, and them ace's head. Upon that Herace seized him by the it." Yes, sir, I have had the vellow fever, and ficulty wrenched the axe from him; they then genuine yellow fever smell. In the mean time, After the man was secured, a messenger was on hearing this, he gathered up his wearing an-

broken. He to all appearances will survive, but have been in the room with you and their sick- 'Main-Law' bill with great gratification. I am poor Lucinda is in a very critical situation. The ening stench, and I shall have the fever and die, a temperance man, and I hope I am a moral bones were so driven into the brain that the sur and what'll my old woman do, when I'm dead man. I also claim to have some knowledge of geon thought it not best to do much for her, but and gone, with them ar mules I've bo't, and- fundamental law; and in my opinion your views her friends insissed upon trying. After five hours and they've put me in a room with a yellow fe- are fully sustained by law and good morals. I

were nearly buried in the brain. She still lies in kind by plunging into deep water at one mo-

and a good night's rest.

MARRY. - Jeremy Taylor says, if you are for pleasure, marry; if you prize a rosy health, marry. A good wife is heaven's last best gift to man-his angel and minister of graces innumerable-his gem of many virtues-his casket for the purpose of keeping druggists to the pesof jewels-her voice is sweet music-her smiles, the and mortar. They declare that the appothhis brightest day-her kiss, the guardian of his ecary has no just right to put a prescription the innocence-her arms the pale of his safety, the second time, unless authorized in writing by the balm of his health, the balsam of his life-her physicain prescribing. Nor has said apothecary industry his surest wealth-her economy, his any right to make use of said prescription in any agd took part of North America as a place of faithful counsellor—her bosom, the softest pil- way, unless by the consent of the physician; and low of his cares-and her prayers, the ablest ad- pledge themselves to withhold their influence vocate of Heaven's blessing on his head.

How lonesome the fireside where there is no newspaper! Ask the man who has regularsumptive patients, by having them well rubbed by had the newspaper to read, with the latest with warm olive oil. Some of the patients have news, the good stories, the useful lessons, and increased 13 lbs. in weight in seven or eight the witty sayings-ask him its value. Let him be deprived of it for a few weeks, and then ask him to put an estimate upon it. Will he say that two or three dollars are too much? No. no; he will esteem it as one of his greatest time to vitiate the blood which imbibes the stimpleasures, and value it accordingly.

a pious old gentleman, who told his wayward bly lovely; there is not another like it, except, for yourself. The temperance to-day is about sons not to go, under any circumstances, a fish-[Heraled. | means to bring home the fish.

#### Editors and What is Expected of them without charge.

The New York Tribune says: There is many a journalist now languishing in poverty, while dozens to whose success in life he gave the first impulse, roll by him in their carriages, and hare forgotten his very existence. There is no country save ours, in the world, where journalists are expected to do so much work for the special benefit of others without recompense. Generally out of this country, editors are inaccessible if not anonymous; they may let you know what they think but not who thinks it. You cannot walk into an editor's room in London or Paris, and ask him to devote his time and his columns to your advancementt or profit. Here this is done every day, even by strangers.

"Half an editor's time-sometimes his whole day, throwing over his proper work till night-is given up to receiving the calls, listening to the stories, and obeying the requests of one goodnatured friend after another, who drops in to try his chance of getting ten times as valuable an advertisement out of him for nothing, as he would be likely to get out of the publisher by regular paying. If he fails, he looses nothing, for he has plenty of brass left-if he succeeds, he has used his time to a decided advantage, and thus is civility abused-thus is good feeling im-

" Many an editor receives several letters in a day requesting him to do this or that document for the benefit of utter strangers or mere acquaintances, who have no shadow of claim to

#### A Youthful Turkish Hero.

The London Chronicle correspondent relates the following interesting incident .- 'Amongst the extraordinary events occurring in these wonderful times, I would mention the arrival at Constantinople of a youth of from fourteen to sixteen years of age, accompanied by several hundred warriors. This youth, who is a native of a remote country in the interior of Asia Minor, is the offspring of a woman fifty years of age, and on that account his mother looked upon him as destined for great things-a feeling which seems to have been shared by her neighbors and all the province. The child was taken to the Mosque. On his right arm an Arabic verse has been inscribed signifying 'thou wilt die a martyr?' whilst on the left the happy prophecy, 'Thou wilt be a great man,' is carved in Eastern characters. This youth was from his birth destined for a military career, and generally regarded with feelings of respectful veneration by his fellow-countrymen. He has now grasped a standard, and, surrounded by his friends and followers, is hurrying to the war. His youthful appearance, whilst riding through the streets of Stamboul, at the head of his followers, had given rise to the report that a heroine a la Johanna d' Arc. had started up for the cause of the Crescent.

## A Poster.

We invite the attention of our temperance and biblical friends to the following, which we find in the editor's table of Knickerbocker for this ces where it is most readily found in the saud, in the scuffle cut to the bone on the back of Hor- er' things are the same you were when you had month. There is no getting over the conclusion. [Evening Chronicle.

· Our worthy Governor, Horatio Seymour, struggle they got him down and with much dif- time; just smell them and you will perceive a writes a metropalitan friend, recently from our State capital, having vetoed as every body the old fellow had nearly stripped himself, but knows, the so-called Maine Liquor Law, has since received many letters from the friends as well as the opponents of that measure. Among head was trepanned. His brain lay exposed said I, "I am all over yellow fever, and you others, 'A strong advocate of Temperance, but no Main-Law man,' wrote him to the following tion could be seen but the membrane was not "Yes, but your d-d shirts have, and I effect: I have read your message vetoing the have been a diligent reader of the Old Testament, If ever you have seen a wounded and bleeding as well as of the New; and in the former I find of bone, some an inch and over. Several of them porpoise trying to escape a dreve of his own that the use of wine was contemplated by the wise and good of the olden time. Even Lot, the a very critical situation, but with a small hope ment and leaping out the next, you can form only just man in Sodom, carried his prejudice some idea of the manner in which my alarmed in favor of a 'social glass of wine' so far, that he dolph, the town south of this, and had fits from acquaintance made his exit out of our room. - became intoxicated. (See Genesis, chapter ninea child; an ugly tempered man naturally. Of The door hardly seemed large enough for him to teenth.) And in the New Testament we are told that our Saviour and His Disciples made gen-My friend and myself enjoyed a hearty laugh erous use (without abuse) of the 'wine benign ;' and on one memorable occasion, by a miracle.-What was the sequel I know not, as I have He even made wine from water, for a weddingnot dared to show my tace at the office to en- party. Now, as I have said, I have been a diliquire, for fear of a rebuke, for so frightening one gent student of the Scriptures, I have read the Bible from Genesis to Revelations, and I can find no mention of but one man's calling for water; and he was in h-ll, where he ought to

The physicians of St. Louis have combined from any druggist who may thus act, and to use other means to make such conduct public.

And further, that they will withhold their support from all apothecaries who persist in the reprehensible practice of prescribing for diseasc.

Dr. JOHN C. WARREN says that tobacco used in the way of smoking, drawn in with the vital breath, conveys its influence into every part of the lungs, there the noxious fluid is entangled in the minute spongy air-cells and has ulant narcotic principle and circulates it through The Cincinnati Enquirer, tells an anecdote of febrile action to those of deheate habits. Where lar deposit in the lungs. debility of those organs, consequent on the use of tobacco in this way