

# Democrat and Sentinel.

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

NEW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, DECEMBER 19, 1855.

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## TERMS:

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Twelve lines constitute a square.

## Select Poetry.

### FOR THE LAST DAY OF THE YEAR.

This year is just going away,  
The moments are finishing fast;  
My heart, have you nothing to say  
Concerning the time that is past?  
Now, while in my chamber alone,  
Where God will be present to hear,  
I'll try to remember and own  
The faults I've committed this year.

O Lord, I'm ashamed to confess  
How often I've broken thy day;  
Perhaps I have thought of my dress,  
Or wasted the moments in play,  
And when the good minister tried  
To make little children attend,  
I was thinking of something beside,  
Or wishing the sermon would end.

How often I rose from my bed,  
And did not remember my prayer;  
Or if a few words I have said,  
My thoughts have been going elsewhere;  
Ill-temper, and passion, and pride,  
Have grieved my dear parents and thee;  
And seldom I've heartily tried  
Obedient and gentle to be.

But, Lord, thou already hast known  
Much more of my folly than I!  
There is not a fault I can own,  
Too little for God to deary.

Yet hear me and help me to feel  
How wicked and weak I must be;  
And let me not try to conceal  
The largest or smallest from thee.

This year is just going away,  
The moments are finishing fast,  
Look down in thy mercy, I pray,  
To pardon the time that is past;  
And as soon as another begins,  
So help me to walk in thy fear,  
That I may not with follies and sins  
Disgrace and waste the new year.

### The Romish Church in America—Curious History of a Russian Prince as Missionary in Pennsylvania.

Correspondence of the Newark Daily Advertiser. ROMK, Nov. 8, 1855.

M. de Laroche Heron, one of the famous confederates of writers who sustain with so much ability the daily organ of the Roman See at Paris, (*L'Univers*), has been some years engaged in collecting materials for the History of the Church in the United States, embracing the establishment of its first missions. The work is not yet published, but as the author appears to have had access to original sources of information, it can scarcely fail to furnish many interesting incidents and anecdotes touching the introduction of civilization in the new world; the history of which great epoch can never be properly illustrated without a careful use of the hitherto uncollected and comparatively neglected private memoirs, diaries and correspondence of the first Christian missionaries, French as well as English, by whatever partial names they may have been called.

One of M. Heron's latter chapters will bring into notice the story of a young Russian prince who appeared in the mountains of Pennsylvania as a Christian teacher some thirty years after the missionaries of Fort Duquesne had disappeared with the French troops, and whose self-denying life and labors fall therefore within the observations of the present century. The father of Prince Demetrius Gallitina, for many years the Russian Ambassador at Paris, was among the intimate friends of Voltaire and Diderot. Born at the close of the year 1770, he was early fashioned according to the doctrines of their school, though his German mother, a daughter of one of the military favorites of the great Frederic, maintained her Christian faith. The young prince, who embraced his mother's profession at the age of seventeen, was destined for a military career; but after serving for a time as the aid-de-camp of an Austrian general then in the field, he was placed under the charge of an educated young German to complete his education by travel. Arriving in the United States in 1792, he resolved, after much anxious deliberation, to abandon the high career before him, and entered the seminary of the Sulzburgs, then recently founded at Baltimore, to prepare himself for the vocation of a Christian missionary. Three years after, he received the priesthood from the hands of the venerable Bishop Carroll, being the fifth priest of that communion ordained in the United States.

The first mission assigned to him was that of Onego, already a flourishing parish with another priest. From this central point he ministered some years in a wide sphere, embracing Hagerstown and Cumberland, in Maryland; Martinsburg and Winchester, in Virginia; and Chambersburg, in Pennsylvania. With a view to concentrate and augment the efficiency of his labors, he at length selected a position in the Alleghanies, (now embraced in the county of Cambria), to found

a colony; and accepting the donation of a farm from a benevolent family, entered upon his new enterprise in 1799 with a dozen followers, having first constructed a rude chapel out of the trees of the forest. In order to attract settlers, he soon after purchased a large tract of territory, which was apportioned into small farms, at scarcely more than nominal prices. Many of them were given gratuitously to German immigrants, whom his enterprise had attracted. To meet his numerous engagements, he counted on a large patrimony, his father being now dead. But the Emperor of Russia could not pardon such an apostasy in the sons of one of the most princely nobles of his court, and in 1808 the missionary received from his friends the following note:—

"The question of your rights, and of those of the princess your sister, on the estates of your father in Russia, has been examined by the Senate of St. Petersburg, and it has been decided that, by reason of your Catholic faith, and your ecclesiastical profession, you cannot be permitted to partake of the property of your deceased father. Your sister is, therefore, sole heir of the estates. The Council of State has confirmed the decision of the Senate, and the Emperor, by his sanction, has given it the force of law."

Nevertheless, the princess, Marie Anne, promised to accord to him voluntarily his portion, and at different times actually did remit to him considerable sums of money, which he consecrated to the payment of his obligations, and the wants of the poor under his care. The sister, however, ultimately married, and all hope of receiving the promised inheritance was cut off, though he might have recovered it by returning to his family and country. Preferring the reproach of his chosen profession, the faithful pastor cheerfully adapted himself to his new condition, imposed upon himself many austerities, lived in an humble log cabin, and devoted all his energies to the instruction of the mountaineers, whom he had drawn about him, often making long journeys among the intermediate forests in the pursuit of his vocation. He found time also to pursue his studies, and published several tracts in defence of his faith, which have gone through numerous editions in both Europe and America.

This venerable patriarch of the Alleghanies had renounced with the other princely privileges of his birth, his family name and title, and was known during the forty-one years of his laborious missionary life, as the Rev. Mr. Smith. He died at Loretto, a village that he had founded in the mountains in May, 1840, "leaving," in the language of his friend and colleague, the Rev. Mr. Heyden, "ten thousand Christian professors where he found twelve." In founding his colony he expended the sum of 750,000 francs, received at various times from his sister. A suitable monument in the place of his death marks the gratitude of the people whom he so faithfully served. They are chiefly Germans.

By a recent Papal brief, I learn that the Benedictine monastery at St. Vincent de Loretto, in Pennsylvania, has been raised to the dignity of an abbey and the Rev. Boniface is named the first Abbe-Mitre (mitred-abbot). This institution was founded only nine years ago, by this same abbot, accompanied by fifteen associates (friars), and to-day he counts in his jurisdiction five monasteries and one hundred and fifty Benedictines. The progress just now of the Roman Church in the United States is regarded here with more than usual satisfaction.

### Singular Epitaph.

The following is the inscription on a monument erected in Horsley Down Church, in Cumberland, England:

Here lie the bodies of  
Thomas Bond and Mary his wife,  
She was temperate, chaste, and charitable.

But  
She was proud, peevish, and passionate,  
She was an affectionate wife and a tender mother.

But  
Her husband and child, whom she loved, seldom  
saw her countenance without a  
disgusting frown,  
Whilst she received visitors whom she despised  
with an enduring smile.

Her behavior was discreet towards strangers,  
But  
Imprudent in her family.  
Abroad her conduct was influenced by good  
breeding.

But  
At home by ill temper.  
She was a professed enemy to flattery, and was  
seldom known to praise or commend;

But  
The talents in which she principally excelled  
Were difference of opinion and discovering  
flaws and imperfections.

She was an admirable economist,  
And, without prodigality,  
Dispensed plenty to every person in her family,

But  
Would sacrifice their eyes to a farthing candle.  
She sometimes made her husband  
Happy with her good qualities,  
But  
Much more frequently miserable with her  
Many fallings.

Inasmuch that in thirty years cohabitation,  
He often lamented that,  
Mangre all her virtues,  
He had not on the whole enjoyed two years  
Of matrimonial comfort.

At length,  
Finding she had lost the affection of her husband,  
as well as the regard of her neighbors,  
family disputes having been  
struggled by servants,  
She died of vexation, July 20, 1768,  
Aged 48 years.

Her worn-out husband survived her four months  
and two days, and departed this life  
November 22, 1768,  
In the 54th year of his age.  
William Bond, brother to the deceased,  
Erected this stone as a  
Weekly monitor to the wives of this parish,  
That they may avoid the infamy of having  
Their memories handed down to posterity  
With a patchwork character.

### Is a Know-Nothing Fit to Sit on a Jury?

SUPREME COURT—GENERAL TERM.  
The People of the State of New York against Edward Christie and others.—OPINION—MORRIS, J.—Facts.—The defendants were jointly indicted for riot, committed in the Ninth Ward of the city of New York on the fourth day of July, 1853; the defendants pleaded not guilty; and on the fourteenth day of December, 1853, the issue of traverse so joined came on to be tried before Hon. Francis Tillou, Recorder, &c.,—the defendants being tried jointly.

On the first juror—Samuel Carson—being called, he was challenged for principal cause by the defendants, on the ground of his having formed or expressed an opinion of the guilt of the prisoners, or some of them. This challenge was denied by the people, and issue was thereupon joined. The defendants' counsel, John McKeon, offered as a witness, to prove the challenge, the juror himself. This was objected to by the people, and the objection sustained by the Court; to which decision the defendants' counsel excepted.

It was admitted, for the purpose of argument as to the challenge of jurors, that on the fourth of July last past, there was a procession of a society called the Ancient Order of Hibernians—a society composed of Irishmen and Roman Catholics; and that the defendants were members of that society; and it was admitted for the purpose of argument as to the challenge of jurors, that a portion of the defendants are Catholics, and a portion foreigners; that the alleged riot took place in the neighborhood of Abington Square, in the Ninth Ward of the City of New York, through which the procession passed, and that during the riot, expressions of a hostile and insulting character were used by some of the parties engaged—such, for instance, "Kill the d—d Irish," "Kill the d—d Popish sons of b—s," "Kill the d—d Yankees." It was also contended by the defendants' counsel, for the purpose of the challenge to jurors, that a strong prejudice existed among the police and inhabitants of that section of the city against Irish and Roman Catholics.

Several jurors were called and rejected, some were peremptorily challenged; one of the jurors being called and challenged to the favor, on the ground that he had a bias, prejudice, or impression against the prisoners, or some one of them, triers were appointed by court; one juror so challenged for favor and was rejected by the triers, when James Black was called as a juror, who was challenged to the favor by the defendants' counsel, on the ground that the juror called had a bias, prejudice, or impression against the defendants, or some of them.

This challenge was denied by the people, and issue was thereupon joined. The same triers as in the former cases were, by consent, in this case appointed. The defendants called as a witness to prove the challenge, the juror so called, who, after answering several questions in relation to the ground of challenge, was asked the following question:

Q. Have you any bias or prejudice against Roman Catholics?

A. To this question the district attorney objected, and submitted that the juror was not bound to answer, if he thought it would disgrace him. The Court sustained the objection, the counsel for defendants excepted. The Court thereupon informed the witness that he was not bound to answer the question, if in his opinion the answer would tend to disgrace him; to which instruction and decision the defendants' counsel excepted. On the question being put, the juror declined to answer.

The defendants then moved the Court to compel the juror, as being a witness, to answer, which the Court refused to do; to which decision and refusal the defendants' counsel excepted.

Timothy H. West was called as a witness on the part of the prosecution, and testified as follows: That he lived at No. 23 Eighth avenue; is a house carpenter; saw the procession; there was a space of twelve feet or more through which the stage-driver passed; heard the expression, "Kill the d—d son of a b—h." After witness left his son in Troy street, witness returned to the stage. He then met a policeman, and told him the "Order of Hibernians had attacked the stage-driver, and were about to murder him on the spot." McPherson went in and told them to disperse; two men made a pass at him; I stepped back to Eighth avenue; he did not see the marshal at the time of the affair with the stage.

On being cross-examined, the witness was asked—

Q. Do you belong to the Order of United Americans?

A. This question was objected to by the people. The objection was sustained by the court, and to this decision the counsel for the defendants excepted. The following question was then put:

Q. Do you belong to any Order?

A. This question was objected to by the people. The objection was sustained, and to which decision the defendants excepted.

As the foundation of American jurisprudence is the right to be tried by an impartial, unprejudiced jury; it is a right paramount to all others, and is not to be sacrificed to the fear or apprehension of wounding the feelings of others.

In this case a new trial should be ordered for the following errors:

1. The juror, Carson, should have been received as a witness to prove that he had formed or expressed an opinion of the guilt of the prisoners, or of some of them.

The juror who has formed an opinion and has not expressed it is the only source from which the fact of the "formed opinion" can be obtained. There is neither dishonor nor disgrace attached to the fact that a man had formed an opinion upon any subject which agitated public consideration, and there is no reason why the juror should not be used as

### The witness to prove the cause of challenge.

The prosecution at the trial did not object that the challenge assigned against the juror should not have been for principal cause but to the favor, and, therefore, he cannot take such position here.

2d. Under the admission of facts made by counsel as the foundation of challenge, the court erred in refusing to compel the juror Black, to answer the question whether he had "any prejudice or bias against Roman Catholics."

The question should have been permitted. 3d. The question to the witness West, whether he belonged "to the Order of United Americans," should have been permitted by the court; for had it by the witness been shown that he did, and that such order was established with prejudice against, and to oppose, Irish and Roman Catholics, such fact would be proper for the jury to receive to enable them to determine how much, if any, the witness's evidence was warped by the principles of his order.

### [From the St. Louis Democrat.] Exciting and Dangerous Encounter with two Wild-Cats.

Mr. R. D. Simmons called at our office for the purpose of showing as a remarkable specimen of a wild animal which he had shot and captured a few days since, while on a hunting excursion, below this city about thirty miles, near Herculaneum. It was of the panther species, and measured in body 2½ feet long, and six inches high. It had a short stumpy tail, six inches in length, black and white spotted ears, grayish hair and large limbs, to which was attached long claws, of wonderful polish and sharpness.

The details of the capture of this ferocious native of the forest are thus narrated by Mr. Simmons:

He was armed with a double-barreled shotgun, one of the barrels of which was useless. Not dreaming for an instant of meeting such formidable game, he was sauntering leisurely along the Autumn woods, depending upon a brace of hounds to arouse any game that might be in reach. Suddenly the deep bay of one of the dogs broke the silence of the forest, and soon was joined by the answering voice of the other. Mr. Simmons quickened his steps in the direction of the hounds, expecting to find a coon, "possum or squirrel the object of his dogs' alarm. As he came in sight and glanced upward, he observed, at a height of about forty feet from the ground, lying along a limb of an oak tree, an animal which he at first supposed was a domestic cat. He stood doubtfully, watching its movements for a short period, and then concluded to try the effect of a load of shot in its body, at all events. Simultaneously with the report of the gun, which reverberated far and wide through the woods, down tumbled the game, which no sooner had struck the ground than both hounds attacked it with great courage. The charge of shot had lodged in its side, and its fall had broken its back, yet its natural strength and ferocity were so great that in a moment or two both dogs quit the contest, and came cowardly and crouchingly to their master's feet.

Mr. Simmons, while the fight was raging, had been reloading his gun, and when ready fired another charge into the animal's body, which proved a death shot. He now went forward, and was surprised to behold the size and character of the animal that lay dead at his feet. As he was reloading, and while his dogs were taking fresh courage and smelling around their once powerful enemy, he was startled by a crash in the leaves and dry bush in front of him, and looking up beheld at a distance of about thirty feet, another animal, which he at once thought to be the mate of the female he had killed. It was crouching as if ready to make a spring, while its tail was lashing the ground behind, its hair erect on its back, and its eyes flashing with rage. The situation of Mr. S. was very critical. He knew his dogs were worthless against such a foe, and he felt certain that a charge from his shot gun, instead of relieving him of his enemy, would but aggravate its wrath and render the contest one of still greater desperation and danger. Excepting the putting on of a cap, his gun was loaded.

As he lifted up the butt of the piece to do this, the animal made a huge bound, and alighted within 15 feet of where he stood. The dogs had fled. At this moment Mr. S. remembered the popular belief that the only way to conquer a ferocious beast was to look it full in the eyes, and accordingly returned the fixed gaze of his enemy with all the resolution he could command. He then slowly stooped down, and seizing the dead wild cat by one of its legs, began a slow and deliberate retreat, not quitting for an instant his gaze, and depending solely upon his feet to guide him to an open field which lay at a short distance.

The male wild cat followed, inch by inch, maintaining, however, a respectful distance, and awed, as it seemed, by the superior look of Mr. S. The skirt of the wood reached, the animal pursued no further, and the hunter took his way with a brisker step and a lighter heart for home.

We suggest a grand hunt for this remaining wild cat of the Missouri woods. Can't we have something after the fashion of the Old Germany boar-hunt?

Two young ladies of Indianapolis, Ind., were out riding in a buggy by themselves, and after driving through the most fashionable avenues, concluded to try the plank road. Well, to the plank road they went, and while trotting briskly along they were suddenly arrested by the toll-gate keeper, who demanded his toll. "How much is it?" asked the girls. "For a man and horse," he replied, "it is five cents." "Well, then, get out of the way, for we are girls and a mare. Get up, Jenny!"—And away they went, leaving the man in mute astonishment.

### (From the London Times, Nov. 20.) Great Agitation in England.

REFUSAL BY THE QUEEN TO HEAR THE PEOPLE.—Three open air meetings were held on Sunday in South Staffordshire and the neighborhood of Birmingham, upon the subject of the high price of bread. Two of these meetings were in the morning; one at Spon-lane, Staffordshire, and the other at Deritend-pool near Birmingham. At the former 10,000 people were present, and it was resolved to send a deputation to the Queen to represent the alleged grievances of the people in the matter of dear bread. At Deritend-pool about 1,000 persons were present, and several speeches were made by operatives. Here the proceedings were mixed up with the people's charter and the writings of Mr. Urquhart.

A Mr. G. White read a memorial to the Queen which had been agreed to in the morning at the Spon-lane meeting. It was to the effect that the people of South Staffordshire were suffering great privations in consequence of the high price of food; and it prayed her Majesty to issue an order prohibiting the exportation of grain, and to establish public granaries, and check undue speculation in corn. Mr. White stated that he had written to her Majesty's Private Secretary, asking, when it would be convenient to receive the deputation, and that he had received an answer to the effect that memorials to the Queen should be presented through the Secretary of State for the Home Department. The speaker proceeded to say that the memorial had been the result of a solemn vote from a respectable meeting at Spon-lane, and that if the Queen would not accept it from the people, they would depute two members of Parliament to present it, and that it should not be sent to Sir George Grey to burn in the fire.

He then asked if the meeting wished the memorial to be presented to the Queen and not to Sir George Grey, and nearly all the persons present held up both hands. In conclusion, the speaker proposed a resolution which he said had been adopted at the Spon-lane meeting, declaring that "a full and free representation of the people was the only remedy for their grievances." This proposition however, was not seconded. It was announced that another similar meeting is to be held next Sunday. A Mr. Hawkins said he had that morning addressed a meeting held at Kidderminster, and was attended by 5,000. The inhabitants of that town were now wide awake, and intended next week to hold a torchlight meeting. He recommended the imitation of their example. The meeting then quietly dispersed.

### The Germantown (Phila. Co.) Telegraph, a neutral paper, thus speaks of Mr. Buchanan in connexion with the Presidency:

MR. BUCHANAN is undoubtedly the "favorite son" of Pennsylvania, and we believe he stands higher at this moment, among his Democratic fellow-citizens, than he ever did in his life. The late elections in Pennsylvania, for delegates to the State convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 4th of March, have resulted, as far as they have taken place, triumphantly in his favor. Indeed, viewing his position at this time, in connection with the Presidency, in other States of the Union, so far as there is any chance of knowing it, there would appear to be a common acquiescence in his nomination, which really looks now like a question of time only. We are giving expression to feelings long entertained, when we say, that we are gratified at this prospect.

MR. BUCHANAN possesses commanding abilities as a statesman, is a man of high respectability, enjoying an elevated social position, and is a thorough Pennsylvania patriot. No man belonging to the Democratic party—avowing and sustaining the principles of that party as now engrained upon their platform—would be less objectionable to the Opposition; not because the Opposition believe that he would be less faithful in carrying out the principles of his party, but because they believe him to be honest in his views and purposes—able to discriminate between right and wrong, and too just and generous to outrage the feelings of any considerable portion of the people by the exercise of petty tyrannies which are sometimes within the power of the Chief Magistrate; also because he has the firmness to assert and maintain the interests and honor of the country, and the talents to do so intelligently, as well as the dignity to give weight and character to all his proceedings and negotiations.

### THE CHIEF JUSTICE.—A Washington correspondent of the New York Courier says:

The country will learn with regret that the absence of Chief Justice Taney from the Supreme Court is caused not by business engagements, as has been erroneously stated, but by illness. He is confined to his residence in Baltimore, and I learn that on Thursday last his physician could give no opinion as to when it would be prudent for him to remove to Washington. This venerable and learned Justice has now presided over the Supreme Court a period of twenty years, and his legal knowledge and sound conservative character have earned, in an eminent degree, the confidence of the bar and the respect of the country. The age of the Chief Justice is very advanced, and the attack under which he is now suffering naturally awakens the most serious apprehensions of his friends and associates. I need hardly add that already speculations are circulated in whispers concerning the succession, respecting which I will only remark that I trust they may be proved by the event, premature and superfluous.

### An Abbe in Pennsylvania.—By a recent Papal Brief, the Benedictine Monastery of St. Vincent, at Loretto, has been raised to the dignity of an Abbey, and the Rev. Boniface named the first Abbe-Mitre (Mitred Abbot).

This institution was founded only nine years ago by Father Boniface, accompanied by fifteen associates, and he now counts in his jurisdiction five Monasteries and one hundred and fifty Benedictines.

### Winter is Coming.

Quietly, yet surely, old Boreas' breath is stealing on us, bringing death to earth's verdure and a chill to the hearts of the poor. The joys of summer are gone. Its many colored flowers—its waving foliage—its sunny skies and balmy air, are seen and felt no more. Withered leaves like youthful hopes, are scattered before winds, and go rustling down to the cold earth like the expiring murmurs of childhood. A little longer, and the boughs which sparkled with the morning dew and sheltered the glad-hearted little songsters, will be bare and cheerless as the hearths of many homes once happy, but now, alas, deserted! A little longer and the white snow will cover the fields where merry feet sported, and lay cold and cheerless as the tablets which mark the last resting-places of our loved ones! A little longer, and the icy blasts will pierce the hearts of poverty.

Winter is coming, but it brings no terrors to those who have homes and cheerful companions. They will close the windows, draw around the fires, and laugh at the angry blasts that howl fitfully by. But how ill-clad, ill-housed, and ill-fed poverty will shrink from the piercing air that comes stealing through every crevice and chilling the life-blood as it sluggishly courses through their shivering frames! God pity them! Earthly piety will fold its hands and pray for them—saintly charity will send its missionary boxes to clothe the heathens of a distant clime—and our own poor will suffer. Such is the world. We shut our eyes to the wants of our neighbor and weep over the imaginary ills of those who do not care for our charity.

### Sensibly Spoken.

The following is from the Democratic Transcript, and as it speaks on an important matter in a very sensible manner, we give it a place in our columns:

"Talk of the parlor with its touch-me-not elegance—we care naught for it. Let its red velvets lie in shrouds—its pictures gaze dimly through crapes—its splendid piano stands dumb in its linen cover—its worsted roses and pinks, and gilt flowers remain unplaced in dark corners—its carpets bloom unseen. Let the shutters and double curtains exclude every ray of light; while we can have the pleasant, airy, yellow-floored and uncarpeted kitchen."

"This is the place for real enjoyment—the kitchen, with its bright shelves and its clean, white tables, white with time. The kitchen, with its old easy chair, and broad shining hearth, with its crackling and blazing fire."

"We do not mean the kitchen in the great house, where servants have entire control, and the lady of the house never sets her foot within its precincts; but the homely and comfortable kitchen of the well-to-do, working man, where the wife and the tea-kettle sing together, and the little children prattle round the mother while her own hands set the table for tea."

"There may be snow in the gleaming, or sun arrows lodging in the top of the trees—there may be city walls about, or blue undulating hills. It matters not, in such, everything speaks of true comfort."

DANIEL WEBSTER'S MARRIAGE.—The manner of Daniel Webster's engagement to Miss Fletcher, is thus pleasantly discovered by a letter writer:—"He was then a young lawyer in Portsmouth, N. H. At one of his visits to Miss Grace Fletcher, he had, probably with a view of utility and enjoyment, been holding skeins of silk thread for her, when suddenly he stopped, saying, 'Grace, we have thus been engaged in untying knots; let us see if we can tie a knot, one of which will not untie for a life-time.' He then took a piece of tape, and after beginning a knot of a peculiar kind, gave it to her to complete. This was the ceremony and ratification of their engagement. And now in the little box marked by him with the words 'Precious Documents,' containing the letters of his early courtship, this unique memorial is still to be found—the knot never untied."

A NEW LIQUOR LAW IN MAINE.—The Portland Advertiser says that Samuel Wells has nearly completed a draft of a new liquor law—understood to contain all the principles of the old license law. The law of 1840 provides that the selectmen, treasurer and clerk of every town, and the mayor and aldermen, treasurer and clerk of every city, "may license as many persons, of good moral character, as they may deem necessary," to be retailers of wine, brandy, rum or other strong liquor in said town or city; and "every person so licensed shall pay to the treasurer for the use of the board granting the license, one dollar." The principal restrictions of the act are, that liquors shall not be sold to Indians, or United States soldiers, or minors, and that no revelling or drunkenness shall be allowed on the premises, the penalty annexed being ten dollars, and a liability to a suit on the retailer's bond.

AS CORN COR MEAL is really a good food for cattle when mixed with oat straw, fodder or hay, and when thus used operates as a great saving, we advise all farmers not to sell their corn on the cob, but to have it shelled, and sell the grain only, reserving the cobs as food for their cattle. In view of the scarcity of the grass crop, it is at once the part of humanity as well as interest to economize everything on a farm in the shape of cattle food.

TO TELL GOOD EGGS.—If you desire to be certain that your eggs are good and fresh, put them in water—if the butts turn up they are not fresh. This is an infallible rule to distinguish a good egg from a bad one.

A witty doctor once said that tight lacing was a public benefit, inasmuch as it killed all the foolish girls, and left the wise ones to grow to be women.