Democrat ai 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

EBENSBURG, DECEMBER 26, 1855.

THE DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL, is published every Wednesday morning, in Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa;, at \$1 60 per annum, if PAID IN ADVANCE, if not \$2 will be charged.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be conspicuously inserted at the following rates, viz:

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Twelve lines constitute a square.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Oh! let us be happy when friends gather round us, However the world may have shadowed our lot; When the rose-braided links of affection have bound us,

Let the cold chains of earth be despised and for-

And say that the friendship is only ideal, That Truth and Devotion are blessings un known.

For he who believes every heart as unreal, Has something unsound at the core of his own Oh! let us be happy when moments of pleasure Have brought to our presence the dearest and

For the pulse always boat to most heavenly meas-

When love and good will sweep the strings of the breast.

Oh! let us be happy, when moments of meeting Bring those to our side who illumine our eyes And though Folly, perchance, shake a bell at the

greeting, He is the dullest of fools who forever is wise. Let the laughter of Joy echo over our bosoms. As the hum of the bee for the 'mid summer

flowers, For this honey of happiness is from love's blos

And is found in the hive of these exquisite hours.

Then let us be happy when moments of pleasure Have brought to our presence the dearest and

For the pulse always beats to most heavenly meas-

When love and good will sweep the strings of the breast.

Let us plead not a spirit too sad and too weary, To yield the kind word, and the mirth-lighted smile:

The heart, like the tree, must be fearfully dreary, When the robin of hope will not warble awhile. Let us say, in our pride, that we care not for others,

And live in our wealth like an ox in his stall 'Tis the commerce of love, with our sisters and brothers,

Helps to pay our great debt to the Father of Then let us be happy when moments of pleasure

Have brought to our presence the dearest and best. For the pulse ever beats with most heavenly meas-

ure, When love and good will sweep the strings of

the breast.

THE MOUNTAIN ADVENTURE.

ALREADY had the shades of evening began to close around me, when I reached the dreary mountainous district which it was necessary for me to cross on my way to the village of S-; a circumstance by no means cheering to a traveller mounted on a jaded back, which "pursued the dog-trot of its way, per-tinaciously resolved not to move a whit faster, and that, too, in defiance of the almost continued application of whip and spur, to both of which, he appeared to have become so familiarized as to regard their visitations merely as a simple and necessary intimation to "move on;" for no sooner did he find a relaxation of their admonitions, than a proportionate abatement of his speed was the immediate consequence.

After having endured the intolerable fatigue and jolting of a journey of 40 miles, per-formed in such a manner, it may easily be formed in such a manner, it may easily be supposed that the closing in upon me of a dark, cold, frosty December night, with a prospect of an additional eleven miles to travel before I attained my journey's end, over a lonely, bleak, inhospitable moor, every yard lonely was as strange to me as the wilds of lonely lonely was as strange to me as the wilds of lonely lonely

I had scarcely accomplished two miles of my cheerless undertaking, when the darkness, which had been gradually growing thicker, became so black and impenetrable as to ren-der it impossible for me to distinguish my hand, when held up, even within a few inches of my eyes, the sky was hidden behind a can-opy of unfathomable darkness, through which, not the glittering of one solitary star was vis-ible.—All was black as Erebus. The wind which throughout the day, had been intensely cold, now became bitterly so, bringing with it a heavy fall of snow, which beat so strongly in my face, as to disable me from holding up my head, and frequently came in such vi-olent and fitful gusts as to compel my almost my misfortunes, my horse, I now discovered by his frequent flour design. his frequent flounderings, had wandered

degree

In this state of feverish anxiety, while to proceed was to encounter more imminent perill, I determined to stop my horse and remain in my then situation, either till the violence of the storm was abated, or the light of relationship in the storm was abated, or the light of relationship in the storm was abated, or the light of relationship in the storm was abated, or the light of relationship in the storm was abated, or the light of relationship in the storm was abated, or the light of relationship in the storm was abated, or the light of relationship in the storm was abated, or the light of relationship in the storm was abated, or the light of relationship in the storm was abated. back to the high road. Accordingly, I turned him with his head facing the opposite direction from that which the wind proceeded, pulled my cloak more closely around me, and called to my aid all the philosophy I was master of, remained anxiously waiting until I could pursue my journey with less dan-

Being now in a state of inaction, I began to feel more and more sensibly the bitter intensity of the cold, which so strongly affected my hands and feet, that I doubted whether it had not actually pinched them from my body. The snow, which adhered to my hair, and the brim of my hat, was speedily transformed into icicles, my cloak was frozen so stiff that I observed lying upon the floor, I judged to the brim of my hat, was speedily transformed it became utterly useless to me, and hung from my back as though it had been a board, and at length so perfectly benumned was my whole body, as to be almost wholly insensible

All the while the horse stood motionless as a statute, seemingly as incapable of exertion as its rider. But although the use of my bodily powers were denied me, I felt-ay, felt bitterly—that the passions within me were not dormant, that the power of thinking remained, that the mental faculties were unimpared. Hope, fear, grief, rage, terror, despair alternately rent my bosom, each urging me on to something impracticable, or hurling me to the lowest abyss of gloom and despondency; calling up feelings of anger and threatening, now filling me with terrible ap-prehensions, and now overwhelming me with orror. In vain I strove to give vent to my feelings; in vain I strove to shriek aloud, the angry strife of conflicting passions choked my utterence; I wept, it is true; but my tears fell no farther than my eyelashes, where they congealed and entirely deprived me of sight.

Terrible and torturing as was this state of fearful agitation, the intervals of reflections, brief though they were, visited me, with far more excruciating anguish. I thought of came audible-my frame became almost parhome, of friends, of those linked to my heart alyzed with horror, and I sunk back upon my by the dearest, the closest ties of affinity and pillow, overcome with the painful intensity of troth to the alter, her unbounded tenderness, and listened. I could now distinctly hear of our union their happy looks, their enga-ging prattle, their artless smiles! of the anx-descending the staircase and gradually dying bty with which all these beloved ones were awaiting my return; then came the most agoseparated forever, without having been permitted the one last embrace, or to utter one sad, one mournful farewell. Oh! the bitterness, the intense agony of that one thought is beyond description. Every moment as it lagged on its leaden

footsteps, seemed an age. A thousand wild vagaries thronged my imagination. I fa icied that my body was immoveably fixed upon that dreary and desolate spot, and changed into a marble prison, in which my spirit was doomed to remain pent up until the end of all things should come; -and I cursed the cruelty of fate which had entailed on me so barbarous a destiny-nay more, I even dared to call in question the decrees of the justice of heaven ; and once, horrid thought! in the height of my frenzied desperation. I was on the point of imprecating its wrath; but there was a monitor within me which cried out-not in the still small voice of conscience, but in thunder-tones, that shook my inmost soul-

Again my restless imagination conjured up fresh objects of terror. I fancied that the last days had arrived, that the end of time was at hand; that the spirits of darkness, let loose upon the earth, were hovering around me; forms too hideous for description, a theu-sand times blacker than the darkness which clouded my bodily vision, were flitting before me, exulting in my sufferings, and making a cruel mockery of my woe; and that from this state of misery there was no mode of escaping, until the great last conflagration when I should share the terrible fate that awaits the whole creation. Oh, how I wished that hour was

At length the fury of the storm abated, the snow ceased to fall, the howling of the wind was silenced. I felt the ice which had closed up my eyes begin to melt, and in a few min-

utes more my sight was restored.

The sudden change, from the dark forebo-

Siberia, had no tendency to decrease my liverance, I endeavored to put my horse in motion; but, oh! what pain, what agitation did that first effort cost me.

Had I been stretched upon the rack, I could not have experienced more excruciating suf-fering; but the hope of preservation enabled me to persevere, and I at length succeeded in urging my steed into motion.

The clouds, which heretofore veiled the face of heaven, had vanished and the dim trembling rays of a few of its myrird lamps which were visible, enlightened the dreariness of the scene, and, combined with the light emitted from the snow, which covered the surface of the savage wilderness, enabled me once more to look around me.

Although I was wholly at a loss in which worr-out hack to make a stand. To add to keep moving onward, in the hope that I should shortly find my way back to the high road. I had not long acted upon this resolution, ere out of his path; and I expected every moment that he would be either entangled among the brambles, or that we should be buried in a morass, or hurled headlong to the bottom of his path; and I expected every moment I perceived at some distance before me, a light, which from its seeming to be stationary, I judged to proceed from the habitation of some human being.

had served to conduct me thither proceeded from the windows.

I hallooed as loud as I was able, and presently a rough looking countryman made his appearance at the door. I inquired if I could have shelter for myself and horse during the night; and after having received an answer in the affirmative, I dismounted with great difficulty; and after waiting till the latter was properly put up in a shed which served for a stable, with the assistance of mine host I man-aged to walk, or rather roll, into the house; where, round a large blazing fire, were seated the hostess, a servant girl, and two men, who,

be pedlers. Having been disencumbered of my frozen habitlaments, and placed before the fire the females chafed my hands and legs; and after I had swallowed a little mulled ale, which the landlady strongly recommended as the most suited to my condition, I was conducted to a miserable upper room, where a bed without curtains, and altogether of the meanest description, had been hastily prepared for me. I was not, however, in a condition to quarrel with my accommodations; and, therefore, resolving to make the best of the matter, I closed the rickety door, placed a dilapidated chair (the only one the room contained) against it, threw myself upon my hard bed, and was

presently asleep.

I had not lain long before I was aroused by the sound of footsteps advancing up the creaking stair case towards my apartment. I listened; it ceased; an attempt was made to open my door; but this the chair I had placed against it prevented.

I started up and listened with breathless anxiety The darkness in which my room was shrouded increased my terror—a cold sweat bedewed my forehead—the blood rushed back to my heart, the pulsations of which beaffection, of her to whom I had plighted my conflicting emotions. Again I raised myself her constancy, her love! of the sweet pledges | voices in conversation, which, however, presaway in the distance, and once more all was dark, deep, dreadful silence. I had now a nizing pang of all, the dread that we were moment for reflection-oh! how horrid was that moment! I thought of the lonely situaof the house in which I was lodged, and I doubted not it was a rendezvous for robbers and murderers; that the landlord and the two men I had mistaken for peddlers were a part of the gang and it was their intention to add me to their list of victims.

Appalling as was my situation on the mountain, excruciating as were the sufferings I there endured, I would gladly have braved both again, to have been released from this

den of horrors. When I lay thus in delirious terror, I suddenly felt the bed move under me. In an instant I leaped from it, and ere I could turn round it disappeared through an open door, which immediately again closed. Summoning, by a frantic effort, my last expiring energies I rushed to the window, in the hope of being able to effect my escape; but to my utter dismay I found it secured by a strong iron grating, which mocked all my puny attempts to remove it. Again I heard footsteps approaching my apartment; the door was forced open; slowly and stealthily, without any light, some one entered, and cautiously passing his hand along the wall, came gradually around the room towards the spot where I stood I moved on as well as I was able in the opposite direction, and endeavored to elude his search-Every step that he advanced increased my terror; my legs bent under me, and refused to perform their office. Already he was so near me that I could hear him breathe-his hand touched me-he grasped my shoulder-I made a sudden leap, and falling upon the trap door it sank with me, and my head was precipitated upon a cold, damp pavement. A loud peal of laughter instantly broke upon my ear; I got upon my feet, and, looking round, perceived by the light of the lamp which was burning on a low beach, that I was in a spacious vault, the floor of which, was nearly covered with human limbs, and beside me lay the headless trunk of a man, who appeared to be but lately immelated, as the blood still flowed freely from the mangled remains. I had scarcely time to look upon the appal-

ling spectacle, ere a door in one corner of the vault opened, and the landlord and his two forced a gag into my mouth, tied my legs and arms with a cord, and threw me across the

My neck was then bared, one of the ruffians knelt upon my body, another held back my head, while the third raised his cutlass to inflict the fatal blow.

Already had his arm begun to descend. the glare of his polished weapon flashed upon my eyes; I felt it cleaving the air as it come nearer—when suddenly a piercing shrick echoed through the arched dungeon—the murderers started from their purpose, quitted their hold of my body, and I rolled upon the floor. Immediately the vault was filled with soldiers. but they were too late to secure the assas-ins, who, on the first sound of danger had made

their escape by some secret outlet.

The object of their search, however, lay before them in the mangled carcass I have before mentioned, which was recognized as being the body of their comrade, who, it appeared, had deserted from his regiment, and been tracked thither. The shriek which the urchin.

As, however, there was no evidence sufficiently strong to implicate the woman in the crimes of her husband and his associates, she was, after a day's confinement, allowed to get her liberty.

> From the Lewisburg Chronicle. A Long Night with Wild Beasts.

On the 4th of November, 1855, ARVINE CLARK, of Jersey Shore, was exploring the some for a new road to the settlement of the "Farming and Land Association," a new colony near the site of the famous Ole Bull set- the following speech: tlement, in Potter county. When evening drew on, he commenced retracing his steps. but lost his way, in a dense forest at least heart quail with fear.

A dark night was setting down on him-he had no bullets-was far in the wilderness, without food or shelter. He had no matches to kindle a fire-and, to add to his farther discomfort, it commenced raining. What to claim natural and inalienable rights-when for the night. Coming to an aged hemlock, to-day in this indictment?" Another fearful he seated himself at its root Could he but pause, while the speaker alternately cast his obtain a fire, he would be comparatively safe. sharp piercing eyes on the court and the pris-The effort was made by collecting some dry oners, and resumed: "If I am not deceived, materials, and, loading his gun with powder, according to the contents of the papers I now fired the charge into a dry cotton handker- hold in my hand, these men are accused for chief. It was a failure! As the gun was discharged, another bear, apparently within Great God! Another long pause, while he twenty feet of him, gave a hideous roar, that made Clark's hair stand on end. Bruin was while a deeper impression was made on the terribly frightened by the discharge of the auditory. Resuming his speech: "May it

About two o'clock in the morning, to add to that man sinks under the weight of the opthe horrors of his situation, the yell of a pan- pressors hand-becomes his servile, abject ther was heard. The beast approached - slave; he licks the hand that smites him; he came nearer, every few minutes uttering a bows in passive obedience to the mandates of screech that froze the blood in his veins! As the despot; and, in this state of servility, he a last resort to defend himself from the attack of the savage animal, he reloaded his may it please your worships, such a day has gun, putting in some three cent pieces and passed away! From that period when our steel pens, (for he had nothing else,) which fathers left the land of their nativity for sethe hoped might do some execution. The an- tlement in these American wilds-for liberty. imal came so near that the glare of his eyes for civil and religious liberty-for liberty of in the darkness resembled two balls of fire! conscience to worship their Creator according There Clark remained, without daring to to their own conceptions of Heaven's revealed move-with the fiery eyes of the panther fixed | will ; from the moment they placed their feet upon him. In this dreadful situation, expec- upon the American continent, and in deeply ting every moment to be torn in pieces, he imbedded forest sought an asylum from perremained till break of day, when he was re- secution and tyranny-from that moment deslieved from danger by the animal disappearing. Hungry, weary, and excited, he left for the settlement, where he arrived about noon, and related his thrilling adventure. A to the Bible. Were it not for this, in vain party proceeded to the place where the bear were all their sufferings and bloodshed to subwas shot, and brought in his careass, which jugate this New World, if we, their offspring, proved to be a very large one It was dressed and persecuted. But, and forwarded to New York. It was several days before Clark fairly recovered from the enquire once more, for what are these men to

Daniel Webster in his Youth.

A collection of Daniel Webster's letters, with biographical notes, is about to be published in Boston, from which a correspondent of the New York Evening Post extracts a few passages. It appears that Daviel, while a law student, helped to support his brother Ezekial at college, by copying deeds, &c., the lat-ter also occasionally recruiting his finances by school teaching. The correspondence between the two, on the ways and means, is interesting. Daniel writes to his brother, under date of Salisbury, N. H., Nov. 4, 1802, as follows:
"I have now by me two cents in lawful

associates entered, each armed with a cutlass. Without uttering a word, they seized me and them, if they be all. They will buy a pipe with a pipe you can smoke—smoking implies wisdom—wisdom is allied to fortitude—from fortitude it is but one step to stoicism, and stoicism never pants for this world's goods. The great conspiracy of Pontian took place

from Salisbuay, after having declined a comfortable office, in order to pursue a profession

"Zeke, I don't beleive but what Providere haps I am—say nothing, but think a good deal, and do not "distrust the gods.""

CF "Why don't your father take a newspaper?" said a man to a little boy whom he oaught pilfering his paper from his door-step. she saw it pass back again into American "Coz. he sends me to take it," answered hands. She has seen five changes of the nather the urchin.

From the Baptist Register. Patrick Henry.

The English Church having been estabished by law in Virginia, became, as all such establishments are wont to do, exceedingly intolerant towards other sects. In prosecution of this system of conversion, three Baptist elergymen had been indicted, at Fredericksburg, for preaching the Gospel of the Son of God contrary to the statute. Henry, hearing of this, rode some fifty miles to volunteer his services in defence of the oppressed He entered the court, being unknown to all present save the bench and the bar, while the indictment was read by the clerk. He sat within the bar until the reading was finished, and the king's attorney had concluded some remarks in defence of the prosecution, when he arose, reached out his hand for the paper, and, without more ceremony, proceeded with

"May it please your worships: I think I heard red by the prosecutors, as I entered this house, the paper I now hold in my hand. If eight miles from a settlement. An old man, tired with walking, he sat down on a log to rest a moment and contemplate his situation. His attention was suddenly arrested by a rustling in the bushes close by, and on looking before the bar of this court, for a crime of around, he saw a huge bear coming towards great magnitude—as disturbers of the peace. him To draw up his trusty rifle and shoot, He here read.—Did I hear an expression as was the work of a moment, Bruin gave a if a crime, that these men, whom your worfearful roar, which awoke the echoes of the ships are about to try for misdemeaner, are gloomy solitude, and then was still. Fearing charged with-what?" and continuing in a that he was only wounded, Clark hastily re-loaded his gun with two balls, the last in his the Son of God!" Pausing amidst the most pouch, and discharged them into the body of the bear, when he cautiously approached and he slowly waved the paper three times around found that he was dead. He describes the his head, when, lifting his hands and eyes to bear's roar, as he received his death-wound, heaven, and impressive energy, he exclaimed, as terrific, and calculated to make the stoutest "Great God!" The exclamation—the burst of feeling from the audienco-were overpowering. Mr. Henry resumed:

"May it please your worships: In a day like this-when truth is about to break her fetters-when mankind is about to be aroused was to be done? To remain there, was ex- the yoke of oppression, that has reached the ceedingly dangerous. He continued to grope wilderness of America and the unnatural allihis way through the laurel, hoping to find a ance of eclesiastical and civil power, are about path that might lead to a hunter's habitation, to be dissolved-at such a period, when liberbut in vain. The howling of a pack of wolves ty-liberty of conscience-is about to awake greeted his ear. He soon became exhausted, from her slumberings, and inquire into the and found that he would have to remain there | reason of such charges as I find exhibited here | a billion. gun, and hastily scampered off, much to the please your worships: there are periods in the history of man when corruption and depravity Here he remained, not daring to fall asleep have so long debased the human character, potism is crushed—the fetters of darkness were broken, and heaven decreed that man should be free-free to worship God according fatigue, the fear, and excitement of that night, which will never be removed from his mind.

be tried? This paper says, "for preaching the gospel of our Saviour to Adam's fallen race." And in tones of thunder, he exclaimed—"What law have they violated? While the third time, in a low, dignified manner he lifted his eyes to heaven, and waved the indictment around his head. The court and audience were now wrought up to the most intense pitch of excitement. The face of the prosecuting attorney was pallid and ghastly and he appeared unconscious that his whole frame was agitated with alarm, while the Judge, in a tremulous voice put an end to the scene, now becoming excessively painful, by the authoritative declaration: "Sheriff, discharge those men."

Mrs. Pascall--- A Centenarian.

The Detroit Advertiser announces the de cease, in that city, of Mrs. Pascall, at the age of 103 years. At the time of her birth, (we infer that she was a native of Detroit,) the French were in possession of that city So, perhaps, my two cents, by this process, may put you quite at ease about eash."

Again, as late as June 10, 1801, he writes glish proprietorship, but she lived on in the only one of the nine fortified places which Pontiac failed to capture. At the creation of Fort Le Noult, afterwards Fort Shelby, at the will do well for us yet. We shall live and liutersection of Ford and Shelby streets, she live comfortably. I have this week come was twenty-six years of age, and when she within an ace of being appointed Clerk of the had numbered 44 years, 1796, she saw, for Court of Common Pleas for Hillsborough countries time, the stars and stripes run up by ty. Well, you will say, you are no better off Proctor, commanding a detachment of Wayne's than if you had not come within an acc. Per- army. At the final destruction of the fort in army. At the final destruction of the fort in 1827, she was 75 years old. When she was 58 years old, fire swept over and destroyed the entire city of Detroit, except one house. At the age of 60 she saw Detroit again in the hands of Great Britain, and at the age of 61

An Arkansas Story. We know a man living near Black Fishing Creek Ferry, Arkansas, who is so hard of hearing that he invariably misunderstands ev-ery thing that is said to him. It so happend that this same man was the owner of a skiff that was lying in the river, which needed some repairs. At this point a young gentleman who had been paying his addresses to his daughter, came up to him as he stood on the bank of the river, when the following conversation took place.

" Mr. D. can I have your daughter?" said the young man.

"Yes," was the reply, thinking he had been asked for his skiff, "but she must be corked, -she leaks." "It's your daughter I would like to have."

said the young gent.
"Yes if she is taken out and overhaule and corked, she will do very well-she leaks in the bottom. The boys spoiled her," still continued D.

Here the young man deferred any further remarks and went away with the hope that at a more convenient season the old gentleman would be better able to understand

A Billion

Few people have any conception of the stupendous sum which is designated by this term. Some writer having stated in an article headed. "What becomes of all the pins?" that "millions of billions of pins must vanish." nobody can tell how, or where, in the course of a year. "Euclid," a correspondent of the National Intelligencer, shows up the absurdity of the assertion in the following style:

"I think, sirs, the author of that article thought little of what he was saying, when he said that millions of billions of pins must vanish in the course of a year. Many pins, undoubtedly, vanish every year; but any mathematician will demonstrate to us that a single billion has never yet been manufactured A billion, according to Noah Webster, is a " million of millions"-a number so vast, I sav. that the human mind has not the capacity to lcomprehend it. A manufactory, making a hundred pins per minute, and kept in constant operation, would only make fifty-two millions five hundred and ninety-six thousand per annum, and would require near twenty thousand years, at the same ratio, without a single moment's hesitation, to make that number called

AT The young man who has ruined himself by robbing the post-office in Chicago, where he was a clerk, confessed his crime after his arrest, and says the greater part of th money was taken in small sums; after robbing the first letter, all fear and compunction of conscience was gone and in a little while it be-came impossible for him to pass a money-pack-age through his hands without stealing it. What a solemn and awful warning is this not to take the first wrong step; that step taken, the next is easy, the next easier, and you are fairly on the road to ruin Struggle manfully, struggle prayerfully, struggle as for your life against the first temptation, the first falso step, the first sinful act. Yield the first outpost to the great enemy of your soul, and you run the fearful hazard that you will be lost.

MACKLIN'S ADVICE TO HIS SON .- " I have often told you that every man must to a great extent, be the maker or marrer of his own fortune. I repeat the doctrine. He who depends upon incessant industry and integrity. depends upon patrons of the noblest and most exalted kind; these are creators of fortune and fame, the founders of families, and can never disappoint and desert you. You have genius, you have learning, you have industry at times, but you want perseverance; without it you can do nothing. I bid you bear this motto in mind.—" Perseverance."

MORMOMS COMING .- The Emerald Isle and the James J. Boyd are on their way from Liverpool to this port, the first with four bundred Mormons from England, and the latter with a like number of Scandinavians. It is quite probable that a part of the Scandinavian emigrants may press through at once to St. Louis, as they contemplate going to Utah in the ensuing season. After these two vessels. it is impossible there will be nothing further until the last of January or first of February. -N. Y. Tribune, 14th

LOUIS NAPOLEON AND THE GRAIN MARKET. -The Rochester Union states that the agents of the French Emperor have been largely engaged this fall in purchasing wheat in the West, on his account. They have purchased 900,000 bushels, of which 650,000 came to Buffalo, and 250,000 bushels to Oswego. All but 40,000 went down the Erie Canal. The same agents are still buying in Illinois and other Western States, to go down the Missis-sippi and out by New Orleans

A Good REASON .- Three or four times a couple appeared before a clergyman for marriage; but the bridegroom was drunk, and the Rev. gentleman refused to tie the knot. On the ast occasion he expressed his surprise that so respectable a looking girl was not ashamed to appear at the altar with a man in such a state. The poor girl burst into tears, and said she could not help it. " And why. pray?" "Because, sir, he won't come whe

FO THE LAWYER WITNESS - A bold and jealous defender of prisoners belonging to the home circuit, had, in a late trial at Chelmsford, several times told a witness, whose character was not too high, that he must state nothing that did not pass in the presence the prisoner. At length the time for cross-examination arrived. The learned gentleman began by asking: "Pray, how often have you been transported?"—"Nay," answered the witness, "I must not tell you that, for it was not in the presence of the prisoner."

By Only Too True .- He that has most of heart knows most of sorrow.