Bemocrat 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 31, 1856.

VOL. 4. NO. 10.

THE DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL, is published every Wednesday morning, in Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa;, at \$1 50 per annum, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, if not \$2 will be charged. ADVERTISEMENTS will be conspicuously in-

serted at the following rates, viz: 1 square 2 insertions, Every subsequent insertion, I square 3 months, 6 00 12 00 m's maml year. 30.00 "col'n 1 year, 15 00 Business Cards, Twelve lines constitute a square.

EW GOODS, NEW GOU . .

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his numerous customers, and the public generally, that he is now opening one of the largest and most desirable stocks of FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

ever presented to this community. L.s stock consists chiefly of the following viz: LADIES DRESS GOODS!

such as Talmas, Vizettes, Shawls, Silks, Merinos, Cashmeres, Woolen Plaids, De Laines, De Bages, Alapacas, Ginghams, Calico; BONNETS Ribbons, Collars, Trimmings, &c. GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING!

such as Over Coats, Dress Coats, Pauts, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, &c. Also a large stock of DOMESTIC GOODS! such as Brown and Bleached Muslins, Drills,

Denims, Shirtings, Checks, Kentucky Jeans, Sati-nets, Cassimeres, Flannels Lindseys, Ticking, Blankets, &c. Also Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps. Trunks, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Tinware, and a large

He would solicit Farmers who are in want of GOOD CORN SHELLERS & STRAW OUTTERS to call and examine his stock; he would wish also to inform them that he has made arrange ments to supply them with all kinds of FER-TILIZERS, such as Peruvian and Mexican Guanos, &c. He invites one and all to come and examine his large and well selected Stock, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is determined at smaller profits than ever before known in this vicinity. The ONE PRICE SYSTEM will be continued as heretofore, so that parents may send their children to make purchases with as much

advantage as if they went themselves, DANIEL M'LAUGHLIN. Tunnel Hill, October 8, 1856.

GREAT EXCITEMENT !! DOLLARS REWARD!

THE subcriber would respectfully inform the good citizens of Ebensburg and the adjoining vicinity that he has returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most varied assortment of GROCERIES ever offered. The stock

Groceries: -Molasses, Sugars, Teas, Rice, Candles, Suaps, Fish, Salt, Bacon & Hams, Flour. Oat Meal, Corn Meal, Tobacco, Peaches, Dried Apples, Saleratus, Baking Soda, Dried Herrings. Durkee's Baking Powder, Sardines, Mustard, Spies, Helloways Worm Confection, Vinegar,

Confectionaries: Candies. Raisins. Oranges, Lemons, Citrons, Prunes.

Nuts of all kinds, Liquors:-Cherry Brandy, Blackberry Brandy, Raspberry Brandy, French Brandy, Port Wine, Old Rye Whiskey.

Brushes, &c., &c: -Horse, Sweeping, Dusting, Scrub and White Wash Brushes, Bed Cords, Twine, Corn brooms, Baskets of all kinds, Tuba and Buckets of all kinds, Wash Boards, Butter Bowls, Nails, Lamp Globes, Carry Combs, Carpet Hammers and Tacks, Window Glass of all kinds, Arnold's lak, Hover's lak, Steel Pens, Stationary of all kinds.

Together with a large assertment of other articles not enumerated, which will be sole as cheap if not cheaper than any establishment in the county. RICHARD TUDOR. Ebensburg, July 20, 1856 -40.

IMPORTART NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Milton Roberts, dec'd, for costs as Prothonotary and Clerk of the Quarter Sessions are hereby notified to make payment without delay, as it will be very unpleasant for me to have to resort to compulsory measures and thereby add costs, which will be imperative unless paid shortly.

thorized by me to receive said fees and rece pt fer big tavers, whar they rung leetle bells tu the same. He will attend for that purpose, a keep from hollerin' arter the niggers an' mathe Prothonotary's office, in Ebensburg, at the ensuing Court in December next. JOHN WILLIAMS, Ex'r.

Ebensburg, Oct. 25, 1856. -tf.

Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE.

I will sell at private sele that large and commodious BRICK HOUSE, situate on High street, in the Borough of Ebensburg, being the property occupied by Milton Roberts, dec'd., at the time of his death. Also, a valuable LOT of GROUND situate on the Clay Pike, about one half mile from said Borough, containing 21 acres enclosed and in a good state of cultivation.

For terms apply to the subscriber residing on the premises, or to John Williams, in Ebensburg. MRS. MALVINA ROBERTS. Sept. 17, 1856.-tf.

NEW ARRIVAL!

that they have received a large quantity of Groceries, which for quality and cheapness cannot be excelled by any similar establishment west of the Allegheny mountains. We are determined to sell lower than the lowest, We have also, on

20,000 CIGARS which we will dispose of wholesale or retail. HART & BRO.

July 9, 1856.

SONS OF TEMPRANCE. Highland Division, No. 84, Sons of Temperance meet at their Hall every SATUR-DAY evening, in the upper story of R.

Choice Poetry.

Life's Sunny Spots.

Though Life's a dark and thorny path, Its goal the silent tomb, It yet some spots of sunshine hath, Th t smile amid the groom. The friend who weal and woe partakes, Unchanged whate'er his lot, Who kindly soothes the heart that aches, Is, sure, a sunny spot,

Tle wife who half our burden shares, And utters not a moan; Whose ready hand wipes off our tears-Unheeded all her own;

Who treasures every kindly word, Each harsher one forgot, And carols blythely as a bird, She's too a sunny spot.

The child who lift's at morn and eve, In prayer its tiny voice; Who grieves whene'er its parents grieve, And joys when they rejoice; In whose bright eye young genius glows: Whose heart, without a blot. Is fresh and pure as summer's rose;

There's yet, upon Life's weary road, One spot of brighter glow; Where sorrow half forgets its load, And tears no longer flow-Friendship may wither, love decline, Our child his honor blot, But still undimmed that spot will shine-Religion lights that spot!

That child's a sunny spot.

Growing Gld Tegether.

You have promised that through life We shall journey heart united, Husband fond, and faithful wife, And I trust the vow thus plighted. Hand in hand, and side by side, Through life's storms and sunny weather, We will our own fortune bide,

What if time's unsparing wing Of some pleasures has bereft us? Let us not by murmuring Lose the many that are left us. What though youth and bloom depart, Swift as birds of lightest feather?

Shall we not grow old together?

Why repine with feeble heart,

And at last grow old together.

Few, indee!, have been our years, Yet enough our hearts to bind, love, And to show how many tears In Life's brightest cup we find, love! Since in our united Youth, We two sported on the heather, Dearest! it is meet in truth, That we should grow old together.

Miscellancons.

Playing Old Sledge for the Presidency. Dream of Sut Luvengood.

BY S-L, OF TENNESSEE,

"Well, Sut, what was your dream? Tell us: if you even dreamed anything smart your friends ought to know it for the benefit of your car-ac-ter, for cuss me if you ever thought anything smart awake."

Thus bantered, Sut leaned against the rough board counter of the doggery, with a tumbler of whiskey in one hand, while the other sounded for the bottom of a hole in his breeches, by courtesy called a pocket-took a small sip, and began to tell his dream --Hear him, reader, speak for himself:

"Gentle-men. I dreampt an unpossibility me that to hang ur crucify me fur drinkin' more nur my sheer ov "the people's drink," old rot gut. But in my dream I was thar, Howard J. Roberts, of this borough is duly au- and no mistake-sartin sure-at a thunderin' king a noise; an' whar they called yu tu your mush by rattlin' on a big still bottom just for the sake ov the noise; an' whar they took thirty dimes a day fur doin' nothin' fur yu; an' whar they gin you sass enuf tu make lite (at home) fur nuthin' at all. Darn the seat of govurnment! Darn the legs an' body ov govurment !- an' darn everybody, I say !" "Tell your dream before you get drunk, you long-legged cuss you, or let some body

> tell it for you.' Thus reproved, Sut sheered into the chan-

"Well arter supper awhile, I nosed round until I got inter a room whar I seed a lite. an' thar sot three fellers playin' ov "old hilt the kerds in his hand, with the jack turn- you consent that your daughter should marry

frog-legged son of a kangaroo." This was addressed to a young specimen HART & BRO., would respectfully inform of the order intensimus Americanus, anti-their old customers as well as many new ores popeatibus mudleusimus, who shone resplen-that arful jack was turned, locked the door ter's happiness for money.

> new kerds, spank span new, and no marks, about as well as two pints of bald face in a every feller fur hisself seemingly. Now, quart flask on a hard trottin hoss. an' of all gentle-men, I believe I kin smell kerds, ef the darn'd noises I ever did hear, they shook they ar in motion, as fur as frum here tu the that big tavern to the ground. An' I waked spring, ur how the devil did I happen tu hit all ov a lather ov swet, and then jist turned onto that room whar gambolling wur a gwine over in the bed, an' cried like a baby." on? But thar I did go by instink, I reckin' What for, Sut?"

an' the three fellers wur nobody on yearth ful United E Pluribus States, thirty-one in number, an' kiverin' the whole yearth. Thar wur another chap inter that room, with one hand under his coat tail, an' tother a strokin' ov his chin, a walkin' about sorter keerless like, but fust a lookin' inter Fillmore's hand an' then inter Frement's and then a winkin' an' a frownin' fust at one ov them and then tother. Then he'd tiptoe an' try to peep into Buck's hand. But the old feller hilt under the shadder ov the table, and sorter looked at the shadder ov the table, and sorter looked at flourishing; it is now, however, if it yet some poor fellow for borrowing his neighbor's the original discoverer of that method of filling cavities with a kind of patty, which becomwas Sea-ward, or Hell-ward, or sumthin' ov shattered trunk, sending up its shafts as that sort, no matter which. Now gentle-men, straight as the mainmast of a ship of war — fire place sat the Sheriff, and one of his friends greviously that it has to be pulled, thereby I kin play old sledge myself rite peart, and when I seed that it wur a game ov two pluck one, and that Buck-cannon was bound tu be skinned of his hide didn't grow fast onto his bones. I got mad as a bee in swarmin' time, an' jist thought (mind I sed nuthin') that I'd like tu nock enuff off ov that chap's skull tu make a bullit ladle, of I dard tu. He is a

darn'd snake in the grass, sure "Well, arter they had played out their hands Mr. Buck-cannon sez, a bowin' mity purlite, 'I believe, gentlemen, I had high, jack, and that has sot me six, of I ain't mistaken.' Then both on 'em, Fillmore and Fremont, spread all o' Buck's tricks out on the table, till they saw his ace ov trumps, an' the jack ov trumps which he had kotch from Fillmore with the king, and then they agreed that he was six. Sea-ward said, 'Yes he reconed that was the state of the game.' Fillmore then, as modest as a fifteen year old gal, sed, 'I made low; you ketch my juice with your old ace, Mister Buck-cannon; and that sits me three.' All agreed on that count, and Fremont, flesning on his cheer back, whispered behind his back tu me, "And d-d low it was, too, don't yu think so?" an' his corkscrews; but all agreed that Fillmore was three an' no mistake. Fremont then sed, "I made game, and that sot me six with you Mr. Buck-cannon. Buck bowed again tu that; but Fillmore said, "Si-r-r, I'll count game with you; this is not adzaetly accordin" to our understanding, si-r-r ;" and for the fust time he looked like hemust be made to fite. Sea-ward frowned, shook his head, winked, and sweated mightly. Frement did so too, an' all at old Fillmore, but it warn'r no use, count game he would; and Fremont beat him one. So that sot the game-Buck six, Fremont six, an' Fillmore three-an' Buck's deal and Fremont's beg or stand.

Buck licked his thumb and delt 'em mighty slow and keerful. I looked at Fillmore's kerds as he got em from the deal, and it liked to knock me down. There was the ace, the king, the queen, the jack, the ten, an' the juice ov trumps! Thinks I, oh, Lordy! and then I looked at him, an' that the old feller sot, his early kiverin' the cheer all over, an' nearly out tu his knees, as solemn, as big, an' about as wise as an old Dutch squire a tryin' of a bastardy case with good proof agin the daddy. I tell ye boys, he looked jist like he had taken his fust big horn of whisky fur the nite, an' fell it in his boots. I tho't oh, Lordy! agin.

Buck never turned up his hand, but axed | Harpe at the foot of the Lonesome Post Oak. Fremont what he meant tu do. He looked at his kerds, sorted 'em. then looked at 'em agin, then up at the lamp, then at Buck. scratched his year, shot up his eyes, an' very slowly said-1 b e-g. By the jumpin' Joho- | Cincinnati and killed all the hands. For this sephat! Buck run 'em quick, and I tho't it | a large reward was offered for Mason; to obno harm tu take another look at old Fill .- | tain which little Harpe was decoyed to Nat-He fotched a low collicky sort ov grunt, and chez, and there informed against him and bethen he blowed. I swar, the wind come out- trayed his friend. On Mason's trial, Harpe en his nose, mounth, eyes, an' years, an' like | himself was recognized, was tried and found to put the lamp out."

"I dodged, an' tuk a peep inter Freemont's hand, and now I swar, that when a man's six on a big game of seven up, I sever seed jist sick kerds. He hilt to ther three aces, bound to be high let what would cumlast nite I wur in Washington city, an' I an out an' out President at that. Thinks I, and tenacity of a steel trap. knew I never will be than, onless they take | O Lordy, Buch! O Lordy, Fillmore! an' watched what suit was to make the President outen that darn' mule eatin' Frement, when there's no nara No Nothin' in hell of he didn't turn jack jist as easy as if thar'd been fiftytwo of 'em in the deck and then only leaned back and smiled loud fur a President! Fillmore rared back'ard outen his cheer, an' fainted as comfortable on the floor as an ale maid at a quiltin' when the kissin begins. Fremont's eyes turned green-the har on the back ov his head ris up like the teeth of a comb; his must-tuch-us turned up towards his eyes, he brayed like a mule, an' at one jump kivered ald Fill as he lay, and then sot into bitin' an' chokin' an' a maulin' oy him like the devil beatin' hommy. This sort of excitement fatched the old feller ta; an' as soon as he felt all the hurtin' that was gwine on all over him, suside an' out, he sot rite in tu fightin' tu, like an old stud hoss, an' thar | floating on every ocean; but do not riches they hed it I looked at Buck, (who still take to themselves wings and fly away? Will ed up on top.) as much as tu say, "Shall I a man that has nothing to recommend him part 'em?" He shook his hed, an' I put my but his wealth? Ah, beware; the gilded " Seven-up, you drotted weazel skinned, hands in my pockets an' keept outer thar way. They fit some by this time, I tell yer-har, not, then, "Is he rich?" but "Is he vir- after all.' wool, fur, an' feathers flew, sorter like gin- tuous?" Ask not if he has wealth, but if he dent from K ---- in tights, small cane, and on the out side, an' went strait tu a pra'r watch-ribbon, and had a laudable desire to moccin' in Ninth street, whar I reckon he is learn something of the hidden mysteries of yet. Well, thar they fit. an' grunted, an' "old sledge." He played only on an asth-matic trombone and "schess," when in the onto a mule, an' Fillmore would grunt out somthin' about sumbody's box an' fusion."-"They wur a playin' seven-up with bran Now of fusion means mixin' they war fused

"'Case I waked up before either hallored, but Buck-cannon, Fillmore, and Fremont, an' | an' I never will know which whipped. Old they wur a playin' a single game of seven-up Buck knows, an' ef ever I set eyes on him, for the President's cheer ov these free an' aw- I'll ax him. Give us another horn, old hass!"

A Frontier Scene. About seven miles north of Hopkinsville Kentucky, is a very remarkable spot. A solitary post oak stands in the barrens, in the forks of the roads and has obtained, universally, the name of the "Lonesome Post Oak." In the early settlement of the country-more tree is looked upon with something like the same veneration with which the Egyptian regards his pyramids, those grim sentinels of antiquity. The place is remarkable for a very vis. The Big Harpe and Little Harpe, his pounded an interrogatory like this: brother, were the terror of the surrounding country, in those early times. Two more execrable monsters never disgraced humanity. They lived with two women as bad as themselves, in a cave about twenty miles from this Blood and massacre were their delight. It was their custom to sally forth, and without any reason, to murder, without distinction, all the men, women and children they could find. As the country filled up, the people could no longer submit to their horrid depredations. Men and dogs collected, and took the pursuit They came on the two Harpes in a narrow valley, at about two miles | your re-niqueing. from this tree. They immediately mounted their horses, and dashed off in the direction of their cave. In going about five miles, Davis whose horse was very fleet, had left his companions, and caught up with Big Harpe, he having previously separated from his brothblack mustuch-us twisted up like into twe corkscrews; but all agreed that Fillmore was and tomahawks, by themselves, far from help, and bent on death. Davis well knew, that if overpowered he would certainly be killed; and Harpe had determined to die, rather then be taken alive They passed and repassed each other, frequently making blows without effect, each dreading to fire for fear of missing, of his antagonist. Finally, the horse of Big Harpe fell, and threw his rider, then rose and galloped off. Harpe sprang to his feet, and fired at Davis' horse, which reared and fell. They were now not more then ten yards apart. Harpe, whose sagacity was equal to his courage and villainy, kept dodging and springing from side to side, approaching Davis however, by imperptible degrees. Davis. discovering he would soon lose the benefit of his gun, now fired in his turn, but without effect Each man now drew his knife, and they closed in mortal struggle. Very soon they fell, side by side; but, at this juncture, a large welf dog of Davis' came to his master's assistance, and seized Harpe by the throat. This produced a diversion in favor of Davis, who immediately recovered himself and stabbed Harpe to the heart The hideous yell which the wretch sent up, is said still to be heard on dark nights, ringing wild-

ly along the heath Some of Davis' friends Little Harpe escaped, went down the Mississippi, and joined the celebrated Mason and his gang, at Stack Island. Soon after Harpe joined him, Mason attacked a flat boat from guilty; and, on the same day that Mason was | any formal process. hung, he also expiated his crimes on the gallows. Mason was a very remarkable and extraordinary man. He was distinguished by a strong double row of under and upper teeth, that elenched together with the energy

" Is HE RICH "-Many a sigh is heardmany a heart is broken-many a life is rendered miserable, by the terrible infatuation which parents often manifest in choosing a shortly, when she wished him to be shown life companion for their daughters How is it pessible for happiness to result from the union of two principles so diametrically opposed to each other in point, as much as virtue is to vice? How often is the first question which is asked respecting the suitor of the daughter, this -" is he rich ?"

"Is he rich ?-yes, he abounds in wealth; but he does not afford an evidence that he will make a kind and affectionate husband?

"Is he rich?"-yes, his clothes are pur-

he is virtuous? "Is he rich?"-yes, he has thousands him sent up to her room. bait sometimes covers the barbed hook. Ask

" Miss, will you take my arm?" "Yes, sir, and you, too." "I cannot spare more than the arm," re-

plied the bachelor. "Then, I shall not take it, as my motto is,

go the whole hog or nothing!" said the lady.

lage in the neighborhood, said :- "The gor- symptoms. geous strings of glass beads glistened on the aprie-dumplins."

A Court Scene in Kansas. Some two years ago, says our informant,

quite an amusing and novel scene transpired in the presence of his Honor, a probate Judge of Kansas, whilst he was holding court parties, and hope no one will take offence.

February, 1854—the locale in some county. twelve, with a dirt chimney and floor. Chairs | tant's in good order, than any other way; so were very scarce, and his Honor had several Tushmaker became a dentist. Has the man

Superstition has long guarded the spot. The engaged in a pleasant game of "old sledge" giving the dentist two successive fees for the -we will call them Brown and Smith. same job. Tushmaker was one day seated in The Judge, after adjusting his quill, and his office, in the city of Boston, Massachu--we will call them Brown and Smith. roaching back several times his hair that his setts, when a stout fellow named Byles prelegal bumps might be thoroughly exhibited, severe battle, fought by Big Harpe and Da- and looking the prisoner full in the face, pro-

Judge-Sir, what have you to say for your-

Brown—Smith, I beg. Smith—I'll see you d—d first. Well, sir, what have you to say about these pulled.

Brown-(aside) -Run the kurds, Smith. them chickens.

Brown-Smith, you don't come that new know the reason why." kick over me—follow suit, d—n you, none of Byles got up, clapped handkerchief to his your re-niqueing.

Byles got up, clapped handkerchief to his jaw, and put forth. Then the dentist went

Smith-In a moment, Judge Count your

game, Brown. Prisoner—I sold them. Judge-How much did you make on Smith-High-low-jack-gift-and-game.

Brown-Who give you one?

Smith-I beg your pardon. 'Twas you that Judge-Silence in the court! Everything was quiet again for a few moments; the kurds were shuffled and dealt and, in the meantime, his Honor proceeded

with the examination. In the height of some other question being propounded by the Judge, Swith begged

and Brown gave one, hallooing out: " Now, rip ahead old hoss-five and five. The Judge, indignant and angry, arosfrom the court bench, and crossed to the players. Before he could speak, he spied Smith's band, holding the jack and ten of trumps, at the same time glaneing at a big stone laying between the two, he saw two half dellars.

five dollars, Smith beats the game " Dun," says Brown, and up went the ore. Smith led off, and won the trick; led again, and won; led the third time and won, but no gam vet-commenced whistling and scratch-

ing his head. Judge-(leaning on Smith, and with one eye shut)-Smith, played 'um ju-diciously. Smith led a little heart, and lost the trick soon joined him; they dug a hole and buried Brown played the queen at him and won the

> " Hold !" said the Judge, "let me see." Brown-What's the matter, Judge? Smith-(impatient)-Lead on, Brown.

Prown-Play to the acc. Judge-(raving)-This was a made up thing-you have defrauded me-I fine you both twenty-five dollars, for contempt of

Brown pocketed the money, the prisoner sloped, and so the court adjourned without

Truly a Hard Case.

Obe Stevens, formerly the eccentric representative in the assembly from Steuben who now keeps a hotel in Hornesville, tells a very good story at the expense of our Fremont friends

Not long since, a very good looking young woman stopped at Obe's house and called for a room, saying that her husband would call

Soon after a burly dandified "colored pussum" called, and inquired for his wife. Obe told him she could not have stopped there, as there was only one female guest in the house and she was a fine looking white lady.

Obe thought there must be some mistake, so he went to the lady's room and informed her that a "cussed nigger" was down below ple, and fine linen, and he fares sumptuously who claimed to be her husband She quietly every day; but can you infer from this that informed him that the colored "gemm'n was

"The d-1!" exclaimed Obe, with astonishment; "is it possible that as good a looking woman as you would marry a nigger?" She assured him that it was a fact, and

"I married much better than my sister did "You did!" responded Obe; who in thun-

"Why," replied the lady with great disist, "she's married to a Fremont man!" The ex-representative acknowledged the corn, and extended to the "mixed pair" the best the house could afford.

A cotempory, describing a dance at a vil- bees under his waist coat. Jim knows the gown.

Mary says that she felt-oh my-as if she ished rubies on the delicate surface of warm bath of effulgent honey beneath a blaze of change their dresses or their minds the balmy stars to the tune of slow music.

The Dentist--A New Story Founded on

Facts.

Dr. Tushmaker was never regularly bred as a physicin or surgeon, but he possessed naturally a strong mechanical genious and a We shall not give the real names of the fine appetite; and finding his teeth of great service in gratifying the latter propensity, The date of this scene was some time in he concluded that he could do more good in the world, and create more real happiness The court room was a little log hut, ten by therein by putting the teeth of the inhabisented himself to have a back tooth drawn .-The dentist seated his patient in the chair of torture opening his mouth discovered there an enormous tooth, on the right hand side, about as large, as he afterwards expressed it as a small Pollygot Bible." I shall have trouble with this tooth, thought Tushmaker, Judge-Sheriff, keep silence in the Court. but he clapped on his heaviest forceps and

It didn't come . Then he tried the turnscrew, exerting his utmost strength but the Prisoner—I intend to pay Mr. Wiggins for tooth wouldn't stir, "Go away from here," hem chickens.

Judge —Why didn't—

tooth wouldn't stir, "Go away from here," said Tushmaker to Byles, "and return in a week, and I'll draw that tooth for you, or

Judge-The Court finds it impossible to to work, and in three days he invented an inproceed, unless you have order in the Court strument which he was confident would pull anything. It was a combination of the lever, pully-wheel, and axle, inclined plane, wedge and screw The castings were made, and Judge-Did you eat or sell those chickens? | the machine put into the office, over an iron chain, rendered perfectly stationary by iron rods going down the foundations of the granite buildings. In a week, old Byles returned; he was clamped into the iron chair, the forceps connected with and attached firmly to the tooth, and Tushmaker stationing himself in the rear, took hold of the lever four feet in

He turned it slightly. Old Byles gave a groan, and lifted his right leg. Another turn; another grean, and up went the leg again. "What do you raise your leg for?" asked the doctor, "I can't help it," said the patient. "Well," rejoined Tushmaker, 'that tooth is bound to come out now," He turned the lever clean round, with a sudden jerk, and snapped old Byles' head clean and clear from his shoulders, leaving a space of four inches between the severed parts! They had a post mortem examination—the roots of the tooth were found extending down the right "Brown," says the Judge, " I'll bet you side, through the right leg, and turning up in two prongs under the sole of the right foot! "No wonder," said Tushmaker, "he raised his right leg." The jury thought so too, but found the roots much decayed, and five surgeons swearing that mortification would ensue in a few months. Tushmaker was cleared on a verdict of "justifiable homicide."

> CURIOUS FACTS IN THE HISTORY OF FRANCE. 1794 was the darkest period in the French 1 Revolution Now, if these figures be 7 added together with the last figure of 9 the year of grade, the result will be 4 1815.

1815 the year of the downfall of Napoleon 1 the First. These added again in the 8 same manner to the first figure of 1-1815, gives up the year 1830.

1830 the year that saw the downfall of Chas. 1 the Tenth. Add together 1830 in a 8 line in the same manner as previous-3 ly, when the combination produces

1842 the year when the Duke d'Orleans was I killed by being thrown from his car-8 riage Lastly, these figures being put 3 to the same test, give us the year 1857.

1857 when Napoleon III had better look out for breakers .- N. O Picayune.

A DOUBTFUL STORY .- A man up in New Hampshire went out gunning one day this spring-he saw a flock of pigeons sitting on "Dat's her-dat's her," said the sable a limb of an old pine, so he dropped a ball into his gun and fired The ball split the limb, which closed up and caught the toes of all the birds in it He saw that he had got them all. So he fastened two balls together and fired; cut the limb off, which fell into the river; he then waded in and brought it ashore. in reality her husband and she wished to see On counting them, there were three hundred pigeons, and in his boots were two barrels of

A WISE ANSWER - You must not play with that little girl, my dear," said an injudicious parent.

"But ma, I like her, she is a good little girl, and I'm sure she dresses as neat as ever I do, and has lots of toys."

"I cannot help that my dear," responded the foolish mother, "her father you know, is

a shoemaker."
"But I don't play with her father, I play with her; she ain't a shoemaker"

I'met her in the sunset bright, her gingham gown was llue; her eyes tha A Contrast -Jim says that when he was danced with pure delight, were of the same in love he felt as if he was being hung-and dear hue. And always when the sun goes had a cat in his hat, and a pack of bumble down, I think of the girl in the gingham

The question might form a knotty heaving bosom of the village belles like pol- were in a bower of moonbeams, sinking in a subject for debate, wheather ladies of fashion enest?