# Bemorrat amo sentinel. 

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N $2 C W$ SERIES. $\frac{\text { DDVRTISIMBITS }}{1857}$
 Screctry-A C. Mtulus.
Triastrat- C . K Zany

 Joyst Prita Fichilss, -The Mangoeris of tibe Canbria County Ag -



 Best Stallion, Biest Gelding. Bed Coll:


EBENSBURG, JULY 29, 1857.


VOL. 4. NO. 38.

$\mathfrak{C}$ byire foroftuy.

## LIFE IS BUT A SPAN.


Boyhood plies the whip of pleasure
Youthful folly gives a stroke;
Manhood goa is them at his leisure-
"Let 'em rip, they're tough as oak."
"Hiva! there the stakes we'll pocket,"
Time , 2.40-"whip in socket t,"
"Give 'em string and let em went."
On the sunny road to fifty,
"Prime"
"Agrime is is drowned in Letbe's stream
"dife then proves "a thrift ; horse team."
"Age" jogs on, grows quite unsteady,
Reels and slackens in bis pace,
"Gire it up"-Death wins the race.

## A STRANGE STORY.

 Some years since an ecceatric old ganius,whom for oonvenience we will call Berrues,
was emploged by a farver was emploged by a farmer living in a town
some six or seven miles westerly from the
Penobsoot river, to dig a well. The soil and
substratum being zoostiy send, old Earnes,
substratum being niostiy sond, ofd Earnes,
atter baving pragressed downward about forty feet, found one morning upon going out
early to his work that the well hat essentially caved in and was nearly full to the top. So
having that desire, which men have, of know-
ing whet will be gaid of them aftor they are log what will bo said of them antor heoy beeng yet atsir, he conceal.
ded himself in a rank growth of burdocks by ed himself in a rank growth of burdocks by
the side of a board-fence near the mouth of upon the windlass over the well. At length,
breakfast being ready, a boy was dispatched to call him to his meal, when lo! it was seen that Barnes mas turiod in the grave uncon
sciously dug by his own hands. The alarm being given, and the family assembled, it was
decided first to eat brealfast and then send for the coroner, the minister, and his wife
and children. Such apathy did not flatter Barnes' self-csteem a bit, but he waited pa-
tiently, determined to hear what was to be said, and see what was to be seen.
Presently all parties arrived "prospecting the seene of the catastrophe, a they drew together to exchange opinions as to
what should be done. The minister at once gave it as his opinion that they should level
up the well and let Barnes remain ; "for," said he, "he is now beyond the temptation to
sin; and in the day of judgment it will make no difference whether hhe is five feot under
ground, or fifty, for ho is bound to come forth in either ease." The coroser likewise agreed family or the town to disinter him when he was eo effectually buried," and therefore en
tirely.coincided with the minister. His wife thought that as "he had left his hat and frock it would hardly be worth while to dig him
out for the rest of his clothes "" decided to let him remain. and was not at all yleased with the result of the inquest, laid quiet until the shades of eve-
ning stole over the landscape ; then he quietiy decamped to parts unknown. After remainning he middenly appeared (tatless and frockless as he went) at the door of the farmer for
whoum he bad egreed to dig the unfortunate
well. To nay that an aralanche of questions
worere rined upon him
Well. To say that an avalanche of questions
were rained upon him as to his mysterious
reappearance, dce., would convey but
 quiealy, and at length informed them that on
finding himself buried he waited for them to
diz him out, until his dig him out, until his patience was exhausted
when he set to work to dig himself out, and
only the day before had succeeded ; for hia idens being confused by the pressure of the
earth at the time be was baried, Le bad dug very muob at random, and iostesd of coming
direetly to the surface, he, came out in ths
town of Holden, six miles east of the Pencbscot river!
No further explanations were sought for by
those who were so distressed and surrowfot


Yes," eaid
 D the store of his friend Ben, purchesed,
can of oysters for one dollar and a half, layivg
down the three dollar note for them down the three dollar note for them.
The clerk looked at ote note rather doubt,
ingly, when his suspicions were immodiately
 mef eourse the clerik with this arsuranoe im-
mediaty forked over the dolar and a balf in
chane, and with this deposit and the can of oysters, Tom left.
 share," at the same time passing over the dol-
lar and a hafif to Ben.
That evening, when Ben made up his cast account, he was surrrised to find the samo
old eounterfeit there in the dramcr. Turning to his "locum tenens" he asked:
Didn'there did you get this enrsed note?

it.". The whole thing had penetrated the wool
of Ben; with a peocliar grin, he muttered
'sold , and charged the can of orsters to pro 'sold,' and charged the can of oysters to pro-
fit and loss aceount. A Sorr PuAcE.- "I mas down to see the
widow yesterday." seid Tim's uncle, "Med
she gave me back-bones for dinver. I went the gave me back-bones for dinver. I went
down rather early in the morniing; we talked
and langhed and chattered, and run on, she poing out and in occasionalyy to see things
till inner was ready, when she helped me
zraciously to back-bones craciously to back-bones. Now I thought
that. Tim. rather furorabe. 1 took it as
ssmptom of personal approbation, beeause ev. ery bood knors I I love back k-bones, and and Ifat
tered myself sha lad cooked them ou purpose
 bo ather dinner. while sitting close beside
the wilow. I fancied we both folt sorter com-
fortable fallen over head and ears and beart in love
with her, and I imagiued from the way she looked, she had fallen teeth and toe nails in
love with me. She appeared just for alt the love with me. She appeared just for aht the
world tike she thoupht it was a coming, that
T was going tocourt her. Presentry I
 ced it there, in my blandest tones, Tim, for I
tried to throw my whole coul into the expres-
ion, 1 remarked then, cried to throw wy whole scul into the expres-
sion, I remarked then with my evece peovirg
love. trath and fidelity right into herlove. trath and didelity wight into her-
"Widow, this is the
nicest, softest place I ever had my hand on in all my life."
 "Doctor, give me yourr hand, and ItI put
it on a much safer place." In a mowent, in rapture, I consented, and Tim. laid it on my he head andyd rery gendts.
laugh that's ringing in monto laugh that's ringing in my ears yo
Now, Tim, I baven't told this to soul but you, and, by jinks? you muntrn't,
but mind, it musta't go po ayy farther "-Neso
Yorle Spirit of the Times.
 wrong of you, Laura. to waitz with young
Jolts. Your papa was greaty shocked. He
says he has met young Jolly in the city, where vo decent young man would ever be seen."
"WWell.
what was papa doing io those sam places? Is ${ }^{\text {" }}$ 't he a proper associnte ? ${ }^{\text {" }}$ Laura, you shouldn't ask such questions; you
know-that is-with hin it is quite a difierent
thing. fering a musie store in which a young lady en were stand

 $s \rightarrow$ On
n, Nichigan, panper is to bo atarted in Adri-
have a new tait overy weok.

