Democrat and 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, PA. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1859. VOL. 7---NO. 1.

TERMS:

"DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL" IS PUBlished every Wednesday Morning at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, payable in advance; ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS if not paid within six months, and TWO DOLLARS if not paid until the termination of the year.

No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months, and no subscriber will be at liberty to discontinue his paper until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

Any person subscribing for six months will be charged ONE DOLLAR, unless the money is paid

Advertising Rates.

		One insert'n.	*Two do.*	*Three do*
1 square,	[12 lines]	$ 50	$ 75	$1 00
2 squares,	[24 lines]	1 00	1 00	2 00
3 squares,	[36 lines]	1 50	2 00	3 00
		3 months.	6 do.	12 do
8 lines or less,		$1 50	$3 00	$5 00
1 square,	[12 lines]	2 50	4 50	6 00
2 squares,	[24 lines]	4 00	7 00	12 00
3 squares,	[36 lines]	6 00	9 00	14 00
Half a column,		10 00	12 00	20 00
One column,		15 00	22 00	35 00

☞ All advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

NEW GOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED has just received and is now opening, a full supply of Goods suitable for the season, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

MADE UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, AND CAPS, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GROCERIES &c. &c.

Which will be sold Wholesale or Retail at the VERY LOWEST Market prices for Cash or Country Produce.

E. HUGHES.

June 29, 1859. tf.

THE RAIL ROAD IS COMING

THE Subscriber has just received at his New

BOOT AND SHOE STORE

One door East of Thompsons Mountain House A new lot of ALL KINDS of

SPRING AND SUMMER HATS,

CLINTON R. JONES.

April, 13,-1859.-21-3m.

NEW ARRIVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED, has added to his Stock of Boots and Shoes &c. A very large and well selected assortment of MENS READY made SHIRTS, MENS MARSEILLES and Linen Collars,

LADIES WHITE AND COL'D HOSE

Mens do do do
Childrens do do do

Ladies Gloves, and Ladies Mitts, and Gents. do. Mens and Boys Suspenders, Black Neck Ties, Fancy Neck Ties, Ladies and Gent. Linen Handkerchiefs, White and Colored Linen Floss.

Stationary, Carpet Sacks, Trunks and every other article necessary kept in his line.

Give him a call and examine for yourselves.

TERMS CASH. CLINTON R. JONES.

June 29, 1859 tf.

DRUGS DRUGS DRUGS!!

JUST OPENED AND FOR SALE BY R. S. BUNN, M. D., A general assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Spices, Oils, Paints, Dye-Stuffs,

BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, FLUID,

Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Brushes, Combs, Stationery, Blank Books, Perfumery, Soaps, Tobacco, Segars, Snuffs and other articles usually kept in Drug Stores.

R. S. BUNN, M. D.

Ebensburg, May, 4, 1859.-24-1y.

JACKSON & CLARK,

SURGEON DENTISTS, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ONE of the firm will be in Ebensburg during the first ten days of each month, during which time all persons desiring his professional services can find him at the office of Dr. Lewis, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. [may25,1859tf.

REMOVAL—PAUL GRAFF, MANUFACturer and Wholesale Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Straw Goods, Hats and Caps, No. 68½ North Third Street, between Arch and Cherry, Philadelphia. [March 6, 1856.]

JOHN SHARBAUGH,

Justice of the Peace, Summittville, Pa.

ALL BUSINESS INTRUSTED TO HIS care will be promptly attended to. He will also act as Auctioneer at Public Sales whenever his services in that capacity are required.

April 28, 1858:24

D. FOSTER, Greensburg. P. S. NOON, Ebensburg.

FOSTER & NOON,

HAVING associated themselves for the practice of the Law in Cambria county, will attend to all business intrusted to them. Office on "Colonade Row," Ebensburg.

Oct. 7, 1857.

THIS WAY.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE A large and splendid Assortment of American Pocket Knives. (Every knife warranted,) by the Ar. GEORGE HUNTLEY.

more or out, 10, 1859. 3t.

therefore, J. Bowser, REED. burg, T. L. HEYER Johnstown

HEYER, Attorneys at Law

ven in the English and German

Street Ebensburg, Pena'a.

LIST OF CAUSES,

SET down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on the first MONDAY, of DECEMBER, A. D. 1859:—

M'Kenzie,	vs M'Gonigle,
Quirk	vs Penna. R. R. Co.,
Adams,	vs Ashcraft,
Same,	vs Ferrell,
Little	vs Oster,
Stillsell & Porter	vs Whites,
Fronheiser,	vs White,
Fronheiser	vs Orum,
M'Gonigle's use,	vs Tiley,
Dougherty,	vs M'Hugh,
Storm,	vs George,
SECOND WEEK.	
Brawley	vs Nagle,
Statler	vs Hoffman,
Fronheiser & Fend	vs Meanor,
Pa. R. R. Co.,	vs Durbin,
Riddle	vs Roberts,
Hoffman	vs Swires,
Gibbons & Bolsinger	vs Stiner,
Good & Pershing	vs Llewellyinn & Shaffer,
Whites	vs Piper,
Cassiday	vs Skelly,
Cohn & Ramsey	vs Roberts,
Wm. K. Piper for use	vs White,
Lippincott & Co.	vs Fenlon, sur. par.,
Kerrigan	vs Kaylor,
Fisher	vs Pa. Rail Road Co.
Donahy's Adm'r	vs Moyers,
Sheehan	vs West Branch Ins. Co.,
Lloyd	vs Burk,
Boyd et al	vs Crum et al
Hawley	vs M'Coy,
Steinman	vs Pa. Rail Road Co.
Hughes	vs Glass et al.
Hartzog	vs Noonan,
Roberts	vs Moore,
Henby	vs Murray & Warner,
Swires	vs Brotherlin et al
Whites	vs Kline,
Evans	vs Evans,
Krouse	vs Murray,
M'Gonigles use	vs Tyley,
M'Dermitts Ex's	vs Litzingers Ex'r.
Baker,	vs Eckels,
Menefis	vs Given,
Noon	vs Sutton,
Pryce	vs Linton,
Jones	vs Linton,
Fenlon	vs Deveraux,
Swam	vs Scanlan,
Alexander	vs Rowland et al.
Lloyd for use	vs Brawley & Moore
Luther	vs Weakland,
Darby	vs Houston et al
Yinger	vs Dillon et al,
Will	vs School Directors of Clearfield township,
Sciffler	vs Kinports et al.

JOSEPH M'DONALD, Prot'y.

Prothy's office, Ebensburg, Oct. 22, 1859.

WAR IN CHINA.

ARRIVAL OF THE

GREAT EASTERN.

D. J. EVANS & SON

WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Ebensburg, and mankind generally, that we have just received at the old stand, of D. J. Evans, two doors East of E. Shoemaker & Sons' Store, the largest and best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

ever brought to this place. Also, a large lot of

DRY-GOODS,

SUCH AS SATINS, VELVETS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOE SKINS, SATINETTS, TWEEDS, JEANS, TICKINGS, FLANNELS, BROWN AND BLEACHED MUSLINS, DRESS GOODS, OF EVERY STYLE, NOTIONS, a large assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, BONNETS, TRUNKS, CARPET SACKS, STATIONARY, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

and such other Notions as is usually kept in a Country Store, which they will dispose of lower than the lowest for CASH or Country Produce.

☞ The Tailoring Business will be carried on in all its branches, all work will be done in short notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Ebensburg, October 19, 1859.-tf.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Petition of Margret Holbrook by her next friend James W. Dailey, for Divorce from the bonds of Matrimony.	No. 9. Sept. Term, 1859. Subpoena in Divorce.

And now, 18th of October, 1859, on motion of Reed & Heyer, Harrison Kinkead, Esq., appointed a Commissioner to take the testimony of the complainant, and report the same to the Court at the next term.

L.S. Extract from Record, certified the 18th day of October, 1859.

JOS. M'DONALD, Prot'y.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Thursday, the 1st day of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where those interested may attend.

HARRISON KINKEAD, Commissioner.

Nov. 16, 1859. 3t.

EAST AVENUE NURSERY,

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK,

W. M. HOYT & Co, PROPRIETORS.

FRUIT, ORNAMENTAL & SHADE TREES of all kinds, and varieties, promptly furnished to order. P. Braniff, of Loretto, will attend to sales in this county. Orders addressed to him will receive prompt attention.

C. MERRIT, General Agent.

October 19, 1859.-tf.

GEO. R. LEWIS, M. D.,

RENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, he may be found in the Office formerly occupied by Dr. D. W. Lewis. Night calls may be made at the office. [July 6, 1859-tf.

10 BBLS. N. O. & WHITE SUGARS,
5 Bbls. N. O. Molasses,
5 " Golden Syrup,

For sale by E. HUGHES.

July 13, 1859.

ABRAHAM KOPELIN,

Attorney at Law---Johnstown

OFFICE on Clinton Street, a few doors north of the corner of Main and Clinton.

April 23, 1858.

Select Poetry.

CONSTANT LOVE.

BY BERNARD BARTON.

Nay, tell me not, my dearest,
That time has dim'd thine eyes;
Still still my path thou cheerest,
As in days that are gone by.
Say not thy cheek is faded,
By sorrows, cares and fears;
That thy brow is somewhat shaded
By the clouds of other years.
If time much more had taken,
I could forgive each theft;
Whilst our hearts remained unshaken,
And its love for me was left.

I, too, am something older
Than when I met with thee;
But hearts become no older,
If they are what hearts should be.
Thy own has never altered,
As years have o'er me past:
Thy love has never faltered,
When my brow has been o'creast.
Then tell me not of changes,
In cheek, or brow or hair;
The love such loss estranges
Must be lighter far than air.

Though morning's early splendor
May raptures thrill impart,
The vesper hour, more tender,
Sinks deeper in the heart.
Though spring be gay with roses,
And summer skies are clear;
Yet autum's hand encloses
The richest harvest of the year.
E'en age's wintry weather
Inspires no thought of gloom,
In hearts that share together
Hopes of bliss beyond the tomb!

Miscellaneous.

The Brown Silk Dress.

"Why, Eliza! what a strange choice for a wedding dress! your other dresses are in very good style, and you have plenty of them, considering the changes of fashion—but a brown silk to be married in! what a fancy for a girl of eighteen!"

"Tis true, my aunt, that my choice may feel somewhat sombre, but you know very well that I am about to become the wife of a poor mechanic who depends upon his daily labor for support. As the wife of such a man I must necessarily limit my expenditures to my circumstances—and I have thought it better to purchase something which would be useful for some time, than to consult my appearances as a splendid bride for one short evening, especially as I am to see no strangers."

"There is something in that. There is my Maria's wedding dress She will never wear it again in the world She had a white satin, with a lace dress over it. Oh! she did look beautiful! I do admire to see a handsome bride."

"Yes, it is very well for those who can afford it But it would be quite absurd for me to purchase an expensive dress for a few evenings, when, by the expenditure of half the money, I can purchase that which will be more serviceable for some years. But come, put on your bonnet and step over to our new house It is all furnished, at least all that is is finished. I value it more highly than I should if it was not so near to my mother's."

"There, William has left this small parlor, this sitting room, and three chambers, to finish at his leisure, when he out of employment. See how everything is arranged, so handy for my work."

"You don't say you are going to do your own work?"

"Certainly I do. There is only one apprentice, and I should think strange if I could not do it with ease."

"My heart! what strange fancies you have to be sure! it is well enough if you can bring your mind to it, but the folks do differently now-a-days There is my Maria; the has moved into an elegant house, all furnished from top to bottom. She keeps a great girl to do the work, and a little one to wait and tend. Oh, things do go on beautifully I promise you."

"Her husband is a young lawyer, is he not? he is wealthy?

"Oh he is very well off. He does not get much practice as yet, but I dare say he will in time He has a thousand dollars at interest, besides Maria would never have married a mechanic—their hands get so hard and black, and their complexion get brown. I would'nt wish to hurt your feelings, but I do think for pride's sake, for the sake of the family, you might have made a different choice."

"Oh, aunt—excuse my laughing— I have yet to learn that a man's honest occupation, whether it produces hard hands, or soft white hands—whether it gives the cheek a brown or pale hue, is any disparagement to him.—You must get acquainted with William and hear him converse. You will not think of his hard hands, and his animated intelligent countenance will drive his bronzed skin out of your head. But come, you don't say anything about my furniture, and you must see my nice closets."

"Oh, your furniture is well enough. The less you have the less you will have to take care of, you know."

"Yes, we could not get much furniture.—I insisted on William taking the money which my grandfather left me to pay off a few hundred dollars which heowed for the place, in order to make us begin even in the world We have both such a horror of debt that we are determined never to incur any if we can help. See what a nice press for bed clothes this is."

"Why, what a quantity of bed and table linen! it is really nice too. You have more than my Maria had, I do declare!"

"Yes, I always want an abundance of such things. This drawer is filled with towels, this is for my ironing sheets and blankets. No, this closet contains my tin and wooden ware. This is a tract of land. Eliza, you are a strange, thoughtless child. I must tell you something about Trey's. We shall have a good hearty laugh The monday morning after she was married, the girl came to ask her where the tubs were, and don't you think the child had actually forgotten to buy a tub, a clothes line or pins! She said it had never popped into her head. But ah! it wasn't strange, she had never been used to any thing of the kind."

"I believe, aunt, I have shown you all now. We will go if you please. I hope you will not let my brown dress or William's brown hands frighten you away this evening"

"Oh no! But as I must take the stage for Maria's early in the morning, you must allow me to retire early."

* * * * * * *

"What fellows these Yankees are for combining elegance and usefulness," said a southern gentleman to himself, as he stood on the piazza of the hotel in the town of ———, "Sir" said he, addressing himself to a venerable-looking man near him, "can you tell me who resides in that elegant cottage where the grounds are laid out with so much taste?"

"Oh! that is 'Squire Bill Thornkike's. You must be a stranger in these parts, not to know *him*."

"I am, sir; since he seems such a prominent member of society, I should like to know something of his history."

"Oh! there is nothing remarkable in it, at all, sir. His father was a man of great learning, but he nearly run through a fortune trying to live in style He died and left three boys. Their mother, who went from this place, was a woman of strong sense — She saved the property, paid off all the debts, and had enough left to buy that little house to the left. It has but two rooms and there is a garden attached to it. Here she put her boys out to trade. One to a mason, one to a carpenter, and she put this Bill to a carpenter — Bill said, however. He married the widow Perry's daughter. She was smart as a steel trap. She was a right good scholar, and she made an excellent wife. They have got a long wonderfully. Every body wondered how it was. He did not make better wages than other men, but somehow the money increased. It was no mystery to me, though, I for I watched them pretty sharp.

"You never saw any display of finery such as laces, flounces, and furbelows; you never saw him before he kept a horse, riding much for pleasure. No; they both pulled one way, and took their pleasure in being sober, industrious and useful, and now they reap their reward in being universally respected.—Why there ain't a man that has so much money to let as Squire Thorndike, and he is never hard and screwing about it as some are. He has taken the two children of Lawyer Willis to bring up, and he does as well by them as he does by his own. Lawyer Willis' wife was a kind of cousin to Squire Thorndike's wife. She was a dashy, showy gal. You'd have thought the richest folks upon the earth were married, when they had the knot tied. Poor fellow, he had a hard time notwithstanding, to support his lady wife in style. He took to drink and died.—I have heard say that she turned up her nose at her cousin's match, but she little thought her boys would be glad to go to that same cousin for a home, while she would be glad to take up with the little house that 'Squire Thorndike's mother lived in.

"Ah, sir," continued the old man, "This is a changing world; but to mind, if people would be more prudent and industrious, and give up hankering after things beyond their means, there would be more real good done in the world and fewer changes."

She Didn't Mean That. The Neosho, Mo. *Herald* relates the following amusing incident of a Maying party: 'Muggins—the ubiquitous Muggins—attended a May day pic-nic this season. Being somewhat of a lady's man and good looking withal, it is not strange that Muggins should be found at the head and bottom of all pic-nics, quiltings and social gatherings in his immediate neighborhood. Well, Muggins was in 'clover'—the pic-nickers assembled in a beautiful grove, a short distance from town. What with dancing, singing and 'sparking,' the time passed off unnoticed, and the shades of evening were fast approaching. Some ten or fifteen girls and boys were enjoying themselves in the play of 'Seven Kingdoms,' ect., and it was agreed to 'wind up' by kissing round; Muggins to begin the good work. Now it happened that Sue ———, a bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked lass, was standing at the extreme end of the row from whence the kissing commenced, and getting impatient, not only to start for home, but also to receive her share of the 'busses,' she clapped her hands exclaiming 'Boys, kiss the girls at both ends!'—The boys yelled outright, the girls giggled, poor Sue blushed all over, saying 'she didu'nt mean that,' and Muggins hastened to our sanctum and confidently informed us of Sue's proposition. After explaining to the ignorant scamp that Sue meant to kiss them at each end of the row, we ordered our devil to kick him out, and forbid him ever to enter our presence again, and the last we heard of him he was back of town a short distance, 'fishing and fighting,' and hunting turkeys."

The Maiden and the Heroe.

On the night before the battle of Brandywine, I was sent with a message from General Green to Count Pulaski, a noble Polander, who took a prominent part in our struggle for freedom.

He was quartered in a neat farm house near the upper forts.

After our business was finished, the Count asked me to take some refreshments and at the same time called out:

"Mary! my lass, Mary!"

In an instant a rosy-cheeked girl entered, her face beaming with joy, it would seem at the sound of Pulaski's voice.

"Did you call me, Count?" said the maiden timidly.

"How often have I told you, my little love," he said bending his tall form to kiss her cheek, "not to call me Count; call me dear Pulaski."

This is a Republic, my little favorite; we have no Counts, you know.

"But you are a Count sir, when at home, and they say you came a long way over the ocean to fight for us."

"Yes Mary, very true—I did come along way—the reason was, I had to come. Now you can get for this gentleman and myself a little refreshment? He has a long way to ride to-night."

"Certainly, sir," and she went out of the room like a fairy.

"Fine pleasant girl," said Pulaski; 'would that I had the wealth I once had! I would give her a portion that would send half the youths hereabout after her sweet face."

On the morning of the eleventh of September, 1777, the British army advanced in full force to Chadd's Ford, for the purpose of crossing Brandywine Creek, and bringing on an action with Washington. Sir William Howe drove Maxwell's division across the creek by ten o'clock, at one of the lower fords.

The Hessian General Knyphaused, with a large force, advanced upon the creek, and uniting with Lord Cornwallis, who commanded the left wing of the army, crossed at the upper fords of the river and creek.

It so happened that, during the raging of the conflict, carrying orders, I passed immediately in the direction of Pulaski's quarters that I had visited the night before.

Suddenly a sheet of flame burst forth; the house was on fire.

Near the door step lay the body of Mary, her head cut open by a sabre, and her brains oozing out of the terrible wound. I had been there but half a minute, when General Pulaski, at the head of a troop of cavalry galloped rapidly to the house Never shall I forget the expression of his face, as he shouted like a demon, on seeing the inanimate form of Mary.

"Who did this?"

A little boy that had not been before noticed, who was lying amid the grass, his leg dreadfully mangled, said—

"There they go."

He pointed to a company of Hessians, then some distance off.

"Right wheel—men charge!"

And they did charge. I do not think that one man of that Hessian corps ever left the field, except to be placed in the grave.

The last of Pulaski was on the battle ground of Brandywine. He and his sweet Mary fell on the same field.

Practical Sermon.—Dropping into an African meeting house, in the outskirts of the city, we found the sermon had just commenced. The topic seemed to be the depravity of the human heart, and the sable divine illustrated his argument:

'Bredren, when I war in Virginia, one day de ole woman's kitchen table broke down, and I was sent down into de woods to cut a tree to make a new leaf for de table. So I took de ax an my shoulder an' I wander into de depth of the forest All nature was beautiful as a lady goin to de weddin. De leaves glistened on de maple trees like new quarter dollars in de missionary box; de sun shone as brilliant and nature looked as gay as a buck rabbit in a barket pack, and de little bell round de ole sheep's neck tinkled softly in de distance. I spied a suitable tree for de purpose. an' I raised de ax to cut into de trunk. De branches reached to de four corners of de earth, an' raise so high in de air above, an' de squirrels hop about in de limbs like de angels flopping der wings in de kingdom of heaven Dat tree was full of promise, my friends, jest like a great many ob you. Den I cut into de trunk and made de chips fly, like de mighty scales dropping from Paul's eyes Two, tree cuts I gib dat tree, and alas! it were hollow in de but-end sh.—Dat tree was very much like you my foiends—full ob premise outside, but "*hollow in de but.*'

The groans from the amen corner of the room were truly contrite and effecting; but we will venture a smart wager that that was the most practical sermon preached in the city on that day, at least.

☞ A prisoner under sentence of death in jail in Dover, Del., broke his prison bars and escaped. He afterwards called upon the Attorney General, cooly seated himself in his office, and informed the gentleman that he was prepared to go back again whenever he could be assured that he would be safe in so doing. Several of his social companions had been discharged, and in their stead a woman had been placed in jail near his cell who was afflicted with the scarlet fever. He said he did not care a straw about the sentence of death hanging over him, but he didn'nt want to catch the disease. The escaped prisoner was escorted back to his old quarters.

☞ Life appears to be too short to be spent in nursing animosities or registering our wrongs.

BIG BRINDLE.

In Nashville, many years ago, there resided a gentleman of great hospitality, large fortune, and, though uneducated, possessed of hard knot sense. Col. W., had been elected to the Legislature, and had also been Judge of the County Court.

This elevation, however, made him somewhat pompous, and he became very fond of using big words. On his farm he had a large mischeievous ox called "Big Brindle ox," which frequently broke down his neighbor's fences, and committed other depredations, much to the Colonel's annoyance.

One morning, after breakfast, in presence of some large gentleman who had staid with him over night, and were now on their way to town, he called his overseer, and said to him:

"Mr. Allen, I desire you to impound Big Brindle, in order that I may hear no more of the animadversions on his eternal depredations."

Mr. Allen bowed and walked out, sorely puzzled to know what the Colonel meant.

So, after Col. W., left for town, he went to his wife, and asked her what the Colonel meant by telling him to impound the ox.

"Why" said she, "he meant to tell you to put him in a pen."

Allen left to perform the feat, which was no inconsiderable one, as the animal was very wild and vicious, and after a great deal of trouble and vexation, he succeeded.

"Well," said he, wiping the perspiration from his brow, soliloquizing, "this is impounding, is it? Now, I'm dead sure the old Col. will ask me if I have impounded Big Brindle, and I'll puzzle him as bad as he did me."

The next day the Colonel gave a dinner party, and, as he was not aristocratic, Allen, the overseer, sat down with the company.—After the second or third glass had been discussed, the Colonel turned to the overseer and said:

"Eh, Mr. Allen; did you impound Big Brindle?

Allen straightened himself, and, looking around at the company, said:

"Yes, I did; but old Brindle transcended the impannel of the impound; and seattle-ophisticated over the equanimity of the forest."

The company burst into an immoderate fit of laughter, while the Colonel's face reddened with discomfeiture.

"What do you mean by that, sir?" said he.

"Why I mean, Colonel," said Allen, "that old Brindle being proguosticated with an idea cholery, ripped and tared, snorted and pawed dirt, jumped the fence—tuck to the woods, and wouldn't be impounded nohow."

This was too much; the company roared again, in which the Colonel was forced to join and, and in the midst of the laughter, Allen left the table, saying to himself, as he went, "I reckon the Colonel, won't ask me to impound any more oxen."

☞ A man in Wisconsin advertises his horse for sale, and thus discourses:

Thou canst trust thy labor to him, because his strength is great.
Thou canst bind him with his band in the furrow; he will harrow the valleys after thee.
His strength is terrible, in which he rejoiceth.
The glory of his nostrils is his pride his neck is clothed with thunder.
He paweth in the valley, and waxeth pround in his speed.
He mocked at fear; neither turneth he his back from the hobgoblin.
Lo, now, he moveth his tail like a cedar; his sinews are as cables.
His bones are like strong pieces of brass yea, like bars of iron.
He catches grass like an ax; behold he drinketh up a river, and trusteth that he can draw up Jordan in his mouth.
Who can open the door of his face? yet thou canst approach him with a bridle. His teeth are terrible round about.
I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportions.
'He is gentle he is kind.
And his tail sticks out behind.'
And I want to sell him for something I can pay my debts with.

☞ The editor of the Warrentown (Va.) *Flag* has in his possession a plain gold ring, 138 years old. It has engraved on it, in the old style these words: "J W., obit March ye 7th, 1721." It was ploughed up by one of the servants on a plantation, in the county of King George. The ring is of pure gold, and is supposed by some to have been the property of the father of General Washington, as the initials we believe are the same. The owner has been offered and refused the sum of $200 for it.

☞ A nobleman having given a grand party, his tailor was among the company and was thus addressed by his lordship: "My dear sir I remember your face, but forget your name." The tailor whispered in a low tone—"I made your breeches." The nobleman taking him by the hand, exclaimed—"Major Breeches, I am happy to see you."

☞ An old man in Indiana recently cowhided his daughter, nineteen years old, for wearing hoops. That would be rather a large job, for either father or mother to undertake in this country. We don't think mother's would do well to try it for fear it might interfere with their own circulars.

☞ "Young man, what are ..."
"Don't know." *Lewis.*
"What does you ... 1859. 1y.
day, night?"
"Th...