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.

EW SERIES. EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1860. VOL. 7—NO. 21.

TERMS:

DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL' IS PUBlished every Wednesday Morning at Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, le in advance; One Dollar and Seventy Cents if not paid within six months, and Dollars if not paid until the termination year.

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

y person subscribing for six months will be ged one dollar, unless the money is paid

Advertising Rates.

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All advertisements must be marked with ber of insertions desired, or they will be ed until forbid, and charged accordingly.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

is a fact that, at some period, every memof the human family is subject to disease disturbance of the bodily functions; but, the aid of a good tonic and the exercise in common sense, they may be able so to ate the system as to secure permanent th. In order to accomplish this desired t, the true course to pursue is certainly which will produce a natural state of at the least hazard of vital strength and

For this purpose, Dr Hostetter has inted to this country a preparation bearing name, which is not a new medicine, but one has been tried for years, giving satisfaclo all who have used it. The Bitters ate powerfully upon the stomach, bowels, liver, restoring them to a healthy and ous action, and thus, by the simple proof strengthening nature, enable the sys to triumph over disease.

r the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nau- Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, or any Bilious plaints, arising from a morbid inaction the Stomach or Bowels, producing Cramps, entery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, &c., these ers have no equal.

rrhœa, dysentery or flux, so generally con- ed by new settlers, and caused principally exchange of water and diet, will be speedily ated by a brief use of this preparation. pepsia, a disease which is probably more valent, in all its various forms, than any r, and the cause of which may always ributed to derangements of the digestive ans, can be cured without fail by using OSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, as per ections on the bottle. For this disease every sician will recommend Bitters of some kind; n why not use an article known to be infal- ? All nations have their Bitters, as a pre- tive of disease and strengthener of the sys- in general; and among them all there is to be found a more healthy people than Germans, from whom this preparation emaed, based upon scientific experiments which e tended to prove the value of this great aration in the scale of medical science.

ever and Ague.—This trying and provok- disease, which fixes its relentless grasp on ly of man, reducing him to a mere sha- in a short time, and rendering him phy- lly and mentally useless, can be driven the body by the use of HOSTETTER'S OWNED BITTERS. Further, none of the ented diseases can be contracted, even general situations, if the Bitters are used directions. And as they neither create nor offend the palate, and render un- ary any change of diet or interruption inary pursuits, but promote sound sleep healthy digestion, the complaint is re- ed as speedily as is consistent with the pro- tion of a thorough and permanent cure.

For Persons in Advanced Years, who are ering from an enfeebled constitution and n body, these Bitters are invaluable as a ulus of strength and vigor, and need le tried to be appreciated. And to a e while nursing these Bitters are indis- ble, especially where the mother's nour- ment is inadequate to the demands of the , consequently her strength must yield, here it is where a good tonic, such as tter's Stomach Bitters, is needed to impart ew strength and vigor to the system. ould by all means try this remedy all cases of debility, and, before so doing, ld ask their physician, who, if he is inted with the virtue of the Bitters, will mend their use in all cases of weakness.

CAUTION.—We caution the public against using of the many imitations or counterfeits, but ask HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS, see that each bottle has the words "Dr. J. tetter's Stomach Bitters" blown on the side the bottle, and stamped on the metallic cap ering the cork, and observe that our autographature is on the label.

Prepared and sold by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittsburgh, Pa., and sold by all ggists, grocers, and dealers generally throughout the United States, Canada, South erica, and Germany.

AGENTS.—Davis & Jones, Ebensburg; J. A. ck, Summitville; Wm. Litzinger, Loretto; n Kinney, Munster.

August 31, 1859.—1y.

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, Station Blank Books, Perfumery, Soaps, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuffs and other articles usually kept in Drug Stores.

R. S. BUNN, M. D.

Ebensburg, May, 4, 1859.—24-1y.

THIS WAY.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE A large and elegant Assortment of American Pocket Knives. (Every knife warranted,) by

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

August, 10, 1859. 3t.

BLANK SUMMONS AND EXECUTIONS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Marshall's Sale.

BY virtue of a Writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Circuit Court of the United States, for the Western District of Pennsylvania, and to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale at the United States Building, corner of Fifth and Smithfield Streets, in the City of Pittsburg, Penna., on

MONDAY THE 7th DAY OF MAY 1860, at one o'clock P. M., All the right, title, claim and interest of Luke M'Guire and James McDermit, of, in and to a tract or parcel of land, situate in Clearfield township, Cambria County, adjoining lands of Murray Hoffman, Jr., lands of Bingham and Holliday, and others, containing seven hundred and seventy acres, more or less, about thirty-five acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a frame house one story high, two log houses each one story high, and two stables, one saw mill, with the appurtenances in the occupancy of John Weakland and Samuel Wilt. Taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Luke M'Guire and James M'Dermit.

ALSO—All the right, title and interest of Luke M'Guire, of, in and to a tract of land, situate in Clearfield township, Cambria County, adjoining lands warranted in the name of John Faunce, Jacob Faunce and Christian Hannan, containing three hundred acres, more or less, about fifty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Luke M'Guire. Seized and taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Luke M'Guire, at the suit of Murray Hoffman, Jr., and will be sold by me.

JAMES G. CAMPBELL, Marshall.

Marshall's Office, Pittsburg, March 14, 1860.–16–3t.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION. PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs.

MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in case of extreme poverty. Medicines furnished free of charge.

VALUABLE REPORTS on Spermatorrhœa, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the NEW REMEDIES employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letters envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for Postage will be acceptable.

Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *President.*

GEO. FAIRCHILD, *Secretary.*

Feb. 8, 1860.—1y.

VALUABLE TANNERY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the QUITMAN TANNERY, situate about three miles West of Ebensburg, and about 9 miles by Plank Road and Turnpike from the Pennsylvania Rail Road. A Branch Rail Road will shortly be constructed to Ebensburg. The establishment is one of the largest in the State, and is now in successful operation. The main building is 140 by 40 and wing 66 by 20 and the whole two stories high. A new ENGINE and BOILERS erected last summer and now in good order. There are all the necessary outbuildings on the premises, and dwelling Houses for the Proprietor, Foreman and hands. Also a Blacksmith Shop. There is also an excellent Saw Mill in connection with the Factory. There are about 700 acres of land well timbered, which will be sold in connection with the Tannery. About 400 cords of Bark now on hands. Hemlock can be purchased at $2,50 and Oak at $4,50 per cord, delivered. The property will be sold low and on easy terms. For further particulars address

C. P. MURRAY,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

Sept. 21, 1859.—44-tf.

WAR IN MEXICO, D. J. EVANS & SON;

HAVE this day received from the East, and are now offering to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity a well selected assortment of

MENS' and BOYS' CLOTHING,

Also, a large lot of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of the following articles, viz:

SATINS, VELVETS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOE SKINS, SATINETTS, TWEEDS, JEANS, FLANNELS, MUSLINS, DRESS GOODS of every style, NOTIONS.

a large lot of BOOTS & SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, BONNETS, TRUNKS, CARPET SACKS, STATIONARY, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, FISH, SALT, &c., &c., together with such other articles as are usually kept in a country store, which they will dispose of very low 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, Feb. 1, 1860.–10–tf.

Estate of James Conner Deceased.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted on the estate of James Conner, late of Susquehanna township, Cambria County; dec'd, by the Register of said County, to the undersigned (residing in the twnship aforesaid,) all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them properly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted are requested to make payment without delay.

FRANCIS BEARER.

Susquehanna tp., March 14, 1860.–16–6t.

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 deiring his professional services can find him at the office of Dr. Lewis, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. [may25,1859tf.

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

Miscellaneous.

One of the Pioneers.

Tom Holmes, of the far West—no town or State in particular—is one of the pioneers. Decidedly he *is* one of them. Tom has faced more wild lands, fever and ague, and Indians, than almost any other man now on the borders of civilization towards the setting sun, and still westward the course of his empire takes its way. When the writer saw Thomas in Shakopee, Minnesoto, in the fall of 1854, he had never seen a railroad car or a telegraph wire in his life. He has since paid a visit to Chicago, a city which he laid out and pre-empted when there was nobody in Chicago except Tom Holmes and the fever and ague, and he describes his first ride in a railroad car, from Mississippi across Illinois, two years ago, as being a fearful experience. Tom says that the "tarnall thing skittered along so fast that he was skeered," and he didn't care to deny it. He sat with his legs drawn up under the seat, and his trepidation was so apparent that he attracted the attention of all the passengers in the car. Tom says he had rather met three hundred Indians full of whiskey, than "ride in one of them swift sliding concerns."

Tom was the original settler of Chicago wherehe pre-empted a tract of land and laid out a town—an easy thing to do in the West. He then laid out Janesville, Wisconsin, and he, with two or three others, laid out the city of Milwaukie. The rapid growth and present size and importance of these places, attest the judgment of this pioneer in locating towns.

After all these towns had been started, Tom went up into the country of the Winnebago Indians on a trading tour, for he has been a veteran Indian trader. He had not seen his property in Chicago for six years, when one day a gentleman arrived at the trading post where he was stopping, and entered into conversation with him. The stranger was well dressed, wearing broadcloth and a "biled shirt," as Tom is want to call that garment, when it is composed of white cotton or linen material. The gentleman asked Tom if he was not the owner of some land at Chicago, and what he would take for it? Tom didn't exactly know. What would the gentleman give? The gentleman was about to build some mills at that point, and as it happened that Tom's land lay right on the spot where he would like to build, he was disposed to offer him more than the real value of the property—he would give him six thousand dollars.

Tom pricked up his ears and set up a violent thinking. If the stranger had offered three thousand dollars he would have snapped at it immediately. But so large an offer led him to suspect that there had been something going on down there in Chicago that he was not aware of to raise the price of mud. Tom therefore hesitated and told the stranger he hadn't seen the property for six years—guessed he'd go down and take a look at it. Stranger said he had but little time to wait—must start for home that same afternoon, and would give Tom one hour to make up his mind. The pioneer "chawed tobacker," for an hour, and told the stranger who wore a 'biled shirt' that he might have the land for ten thousand dollars. Stranger drew his pocket book with amazing alacrity and paid the amount. Tom afterwards ascertained that the land even at that time was worth one hundred thousand dollars, and he had been picked up as a "flat."

Tom Holmes assisted in laying out and developing the flourishing town of Shakopee, on the Minnesota river, about thirty miles from St. Paul, but civilization begins to bore him, and he is now purchasing cattle and an outfit for a great stock farm at Buffalo city, three hundred miles northwest of St. Paul. Such pioneers as Holmes are the men who open up new regions to the productive industry of the world.—*Boston Herald*

Mexican Affairs.

Protest by the French.—The commander of the French brig-of-war Olivier, in the presence of the Commander of the American naval forces, protested against the capture of the two steamers by the Saratoga, Waive and Indianola. Capt. Jarvis replied that his government was at Washington, and that, if there was any occasion at all for a protest, it was there it would have to be made.

On the 11th inst., the commander of the French Brig of war, Capt. Boyner, now lying at Sacrifuscios, sent a most insolent letter to Capt. Jarvis, of the Savannah, with regard to the affair of ex-Com. Marin, reclaiming French subjects, which were on board of Marian's vessels. Captain Jarvis, very properly, has treated the said letter with silent contempt, as being unworthy of an answer, and will doubtless send it to the Department of State. It is thought here, that Capt. Boyer has acted in a manner beneath the dignity of the great French Nation he represents. It is rumored currently in town that Mexico has pronounced, but I cannot learn the particulars.

In discribing the appearance of the United States prize steamer General Miramon, the Picayune says:

The gun deck, upper works, rigging and all, give evidence of the hot engagement she has been in. The marks of cannon balls Minie balls, musket balls and shell explosion are everywhere to be seen. Among the most noticeable is the mark of a cannon shot on a large mounted iron piece in the centre of the vessel. It is particularly curious in this that the iron has the appearance of being melted rather than indented. The smoke stack also, curious enough, has a clean cannon shot through it. The wheel and wheelhouse, compass, ventilator, &c., are completely smashed up, while the sides of the steamer are riddled in every direction, and the rigging very badly cut.

—Read this line.

Ancient Ruins in the United States.

Dim and mysterious is the early history of man on this continent. It is enveloped in thick darkness, never, it may be presumed, to be penetrated by human research; and yet the ruins of ancient cities are frequently discovered that tell of a race that has long since passed away—probably exterminated by the ancestors of our present Indians, who are also fast departing from the human family—fairly dying out before the ever advancing influence of the pale face. But these monumental cities indicate great populations, and prove the existence of mighty men of old. A new stimulus is likely to be given to American archæology, by a discovery recently made some ninety miles north east of Fort Stanton, a long account of which has just appeared in the Fort Smith (Arkansas) Times. We condense. The plan upon which lie the massive relics of gorgeous temples and magnificient halls slopes gradually eastward towards the river Pecos, and is very fertile crossed by a gurgling stream of the purest water that not only sustains a rich vegetation, but perhaps furnished with this necessary element the thousands who once inhabited this present wilderness.

The city was probably built by a warlike race, as it is quadrangular and arranged with skill to afford the highest protection against an exterior foe, many of the buildings on the outer line being pierced with loopholes, as though calculated for the use of weapons. Several of the buildings are of vast size and built of massive blocks of a dark granite rock, which could only have been wrought to their present condition by a vast amount of labor. There are the ruins of three noble edifices, each presenting a front of three hundred feet, made of ponderous blocks of stone, and the dilapidated walls are even now thirty-five feet high. There are no partitions in the area of the middle (supposed) temple, so that the room must have been vast; and there are carvings in the bas-relief and fresco work. Appearances justify the conclusion that these silent ruins could once boast of halls as gorgeously decorated by the artist's hand as those of Thebes and Palmyra. The buildings are all loopholed in each side, much resembling that found in the old fuedal castles of Europe designed for the use of archers. The blocks of which these edifices are composed are cemented together by a species of mortar of a bituminous character, which has such tenacity that vast masses of wall have fallen down without the blocks being detached by the shock. We hope, ere long, to be favored with full and descriptive particulars, as it is probable that visits and examinations will be made amongst such interesting relics of the unknown past by some of the United States officers attached to the nearest fort.

Scene with a Newly Married Pair.

Day before yesterday, says a late Cincinati paper, a trio of newly-wedded couplets from the interior of Kentucky arrived at the Burnet House, and took apartments for the night in that well ordered hotel. The roomy corriders, marble floors, gorgeous drawing-rooms and well spread table of the hotel, drew from them the most ingenious remarks of surprise. In the evening they visited the Opera-House, and were so astonished by its magnificence, that even Mrs. Waller's wonderful impersonation of "Meg Merillies" almost failed to interest them. Nothing more was thought of the verdant trio till about one o'clock yesterday morning, at which hour the boot-black of the Burnet House, in making his customary round, observed one of the bucolic Benedicks seated in hall, near the door of his room. He naively asked the polisher of understanding, if he was the clerk. Receiving a negative answer, he informed the boot-black that he would like to see that individual. In a few moments one of the attentive office-men was at his side, and politely asked him what was needed.

"Couldn't you make me a bed in the parlor?" said the disconsolate looking individual. "In the parlor?" echoed the clerk. "I am afraid not." "Well I'd like to have one spread down somewheres." "Why don't you go into your own room?" asked the clerk. "I don't like to," said the bashful young man. "Why, what's the matter?" continued the clerk, "has your wife turned you out?" "No, said he," drawingly, "but, you see, I've never been married before, and I don't much like to go in, particular in a strange place." "Oh, go right in," said the clerk, smiling audibly, "she won't think it wrong."

Here the door of his room opened about an inch, and through the aperture came a coaxing voice, saying: "Do come in John. I won't hurt yer, I know'd they'd think strange of your standin' out there. Come in, won't yer? I've done blow'd out the gas, and it's all dark." The oder from the room assured the clerk that she had indeed "blow'd" out the gas, so pushing open the door, he stopped the flow, raised a window, and retired to the hall, to persuade the verdant husband to retire with his wife. All argument was fruitless, however, and he was compelled to assign the simple individual a seperate room for the night.

—Old Mrs. Jones is much given to dreaming. On being informed of the drowning of Mr. Brown, she exclaimed, "La, I knowed the old man was dead, 'cause I seed his apparatus in a dream t'other night.

☞ Anybody who supposes that locking a gal in a room will prevent her from knowing what love means, might as well undertake to keep strawberries from blushing in June, by whispering in their ears about the snows we had last winter.

—"Sammy, you little whelp, didn't I tell you to let that cat's tail alone?" said an angry father to his son, who was endeavoring to elongate a cat's narrative.

"Well, old hoss, what if you did? It's old Brown's cat, and I'll yank thunder out of it if I please."

An Amusing Law Case.

Some years ago, in Newcastle county, Delaware, an Irishman was knocked down and robbed. He accused a man of having committed the robbery; and in due time the case came to trial. The Irishman being upon the stand, was cross-examined, after having sworn positively to the guilt of the prisoner, by one of our keenest lawyers, and something like the following was the result.

"You say that the prisoner at the bar was the man who assaulted and robbed you?"

"Yes."

"Was it moonlight when the occurrence took place?"

"Divil a bit iv it."

"Was it starlight?"

"Not a whit; it was so dark that you could not have seen your hand before you."

"Was there any light shining from any house nearby?"

"Divil a bit iv a house was there anywhere about."

"Well, then, if there was no moon, starlight from any house, and so dark that you couldn't see even your hand before you, how are you able to swear that the prisoner is the man? How could you see him?"

"Why, your honor, when the spalpeen struck me, the fire flew out iv me eyes so bright you might have seed to pick up a pin, you could."

The court, jury, counsel and spectators exploded with shouts at this quaint idea, and the prisoner was directly after declared not guilty.

The Father of Waters.—A writer, referring to the vastness of the Mississippi river says; "It extends 2 100 miles from the frozen regions of the North to the Sunny South, and with the Missouri river is 4,500 miles in length. It would reach from New York across the Atlantic ocean, or from France to Turkey and the Caspian sea. Its average depth is 50 feet and its wedth half a mile.—The floods are more than a month travelling from its source to its delta. The trappers can exchange the furs of animals caught by them on the Upper Mississippi for the tropical fruits gathered on the banks below. The total value of the steamers afloat on the river and its tributaries is more than $60,000,000 numbering 1,600 boats, with more than twice the steamboat tonnage of England. It drains an area of 1,200,000 square miles, and washes the shores of 12 powerful States. In one single reservoir at Lake Pepin, between Wisconsin and Minesoto, 2,500 miles from the sea, the navies of the world might safely ride at anchor."

The Courteous Report.—Hon. Alexander H. Stevens, of Georgia, was once running for Congress with an opponent of unusually large statue, and on the stump one day the discussion became exceedingly warm. Whereupon the large man said to Stephens, who was small and delicate.

"Why, I could button your ears back and swallow you whole."

To which rude remark Stephens retorted:

"And if you did, you would have more brains in your stomach than you ever had in your head."

The laughter which followed effectually dissipated the ill-humor which was fast gaining ground.

One of the most amusing scenes in the Legislature of Pennsylvania occurred on a motion to remove the capitol of the State from Harrisburg to Philadelphia. A matter-of-fact member from the rural districts who had heard of the great facilities with which brick houses are removed from one part of the city to another, and who had not the least idea that anything but moving the State House was in contemplation, rose and said:

"Mr. Speaker, I have no objection to the motion, but I don't see how on airth you are going to get it over the river."

A Noble Sentiment.—Daniel Webster penned the sentiment:—If we work upon marble it will perish; if we work upon brass time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work on moral minds—if we embue them with principles, with the fear of God and our fellow men, we engrave on those tablets something that wil brighten through eternity.

A raw Jerseyman who had been gazing at a garden in Richmond, in which were several marble statutes, exclaimed: "Just see what a waste! Here's no less than six scarecrows in this little ten-foot patch, and any one of 'em would keep the crows from a five acre lot."

Old Tom Bates had a great story about feet. "Talk about feet," he used to say, "why, I knew a niggar down in Arkansaw, that had mud smashers like young steamboats. That fellers feet was a fortune to him, though at last for when they started a railroad in his parts, the locomotive fellers gin him fifteen hundred dollars for his old moccasins. They made a depot out of one, and an ice-cream saloon out of 'tother."

Erins Symbol the Shamrock. It is an old tradition that St. Patrick, preaching one day on a grassy mound, and explaining the doctrine of the Trinity, one of the bystanders asked, "how there could be three in one."—St. Patrick stoopped down, plucked a shamrock from the turf, pointing to the thre leaves uniting in one tem, told them that it was an illustration of what he was trying to explain. From that day the shamrock became the emblem of Ireland.

Turned Lecturers.—John Brown Jr., son of old Brown, lectured at Gustavus, Trumbull county, Ohio, on the night of the 15th, inst., on "The influence of Slavery." His brother Owen Brown, who was at Harper's Ferry, made some remarks after the lecture was over.

Monumental Pillars.—"But" said I, "do you really break these pillars purposely?" "Why, that all depends, you see, sir. When the father of a family is called away on a sudden, we break the column short off with a rough fracture; if it has been a lingering case we chisel it down a little dumpy. That, for instance," said he, pointing to a very thick pillar, fractured as sharp and ragged as a piece of granite, "is for an awful sudden affliction—a case of apoplexy—a wife and seven small children." "But," I observed, "there are some tall and short columns." "Well, you see," said he, "that's all according to age. We break 'em off short for old 'uns, and it stands to reason, when it's a youngish one, we give him more shaft." "The candle of life is blown out early in some cases; in others it is burnt to the socket," I suggested. "Exactly, sir," said he, "now you have hit it."—*Once a Week.*

New Orleans Sunday Sports.—We have obtained a brief outline of some of the refined and Christian Sabbath exercises which are to take place to-day:

First, there are to be two prize fights between two pairs of third rate bruisers, one fight right after the other this morning early, somewhere on the Metaire Ridge.

Two dogs are to chew rats for $100, at Harvey Hearding's, in Jefferson City.

There will be numerous cock fights at the pit on St. Charles Street, and the pit on History street.

There will be much bad whiskey killed on Gallatin and Girod and other streets; and numerous roughs will get tight and offer fight to whoever may want it.

All the above pious arrangements will be perfectly free, and whoever desires to "go in lemons and come out squeezed," in either head or pocket; can do so to his hearts content.—*N. O. Delta, Sunday.*

Colossal Eloquence.—One of the greatest speeches on record is the following, describing the destruction of a meating-house by flood:

"A few short weeks ago, and you saw the stately house towering up in your midst like a grannydear in a corn field! Now none so poor as to do it reverence! It has gone the way of all flesh. The mighty torrents descended from the eternal clouds; the air was filled with cries of despair; the river swelled and ran over; the mighty building creaked, shook, rose from the surface of water, moved like a world in a miniature down the vast expanse, carrying with it an old pair of boots that I left in one corner of our pew.

Rather Idle.—A popular preacher tells a good story as a hit at those kind of christians who are too indolent to pursue the duties required of them by their faith. He says that one pious gentleman composed a very fervent prayer to the Almighty, wrote it out legibly and fixed the manuscript to his bed post. Then on cold nights he merely pointed to the document, and with the words—"Oh, Lord! those are my sentiments!" blew out the light, and nestled among the blankets.

"Out West," in Dixon, Ill., Peter Brandt, aged eighteen years, is husband to Marry ditto, aged sixteen years, and the two are joint proprietors of twenty-two pounds of boy aged six months—so that if Peter is not one of the Apostles, he can at least claim to be one of the early fathers.

A Hint to Editors.—"When I go into my office to stop my paper," said a good natured gentleman, "and the editor happens to look glum, I can do the business with some kind of boldness; but when the aforesaid gentleman is dreadful glad to see me, polite and smiling, the words stick in my throat, and by some kind of internal process, change into, "I think I'll subscribe for another year, sir." Isn't it curious.

—One of the neatest replies we ever heard in a legislative body, or anywhere else was lately made by Mr. Tilson, of Rockland, Maine. A member had replied to something Mr. Tilson had said, and, pausing a moment, he inquired if he saw the line of argument. "Mr. Speaker," said he, "in answer to the gentleman, I would say, I hear the humming of the wheel, but cannot see any thread."

—"You'll have to bear the responsibility," said a mother to a bright eyed daughter, of our acquaintance, who thought of marrying without the maternal approbation.—I expect to bear several, ma," said Fanny.

—Let youth cherish sleep, the happiest of earthly boons, while yet it is at their command; for their cometh a time to all, when, neither the voice of the lute nor the bird" shall bring back the sweet slumbers that fell on their young eyes as unbidden as the dews.—*Bulwer.*

—North Elba, N. Y., the Mecca where lie the remains of the "martyr," John Brown, was carried by the Democrats, at the town meeting, last week, by an average majority of twenty-two. Some of Browns relatives ran on the beaten ticket.

A Beautiful Incident.—When the ship South Seamen struck on the French Frigate Shoal, two little canaries which the Captain had hanging in the cabin, were awakened by the noise, and regardless of the confusion around them, commenced singing some of their inimitable songs, though it was hardly daybreak. The little songsters continued to sing with untiring zeal.

"The sweetest songs ear ever heard,"

during all the time that the sailors were getting ready to leave the vessel, as if to cheer them up in their disheartening situation.—The officers were forced to leave the birds on the wreck, as they were unable to save even their own clothing, and these cheerful little songsters remained, singing to themselves the requium of the gallant ship.