ERIE. SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 20, 1858.

## VOLUME 28.

OUR COUNTRY.

NY VIRGINIUM MUTCHEN m heritage—this goodly land of ours. at nor Gothic fane, nor "ivy mantist tower to the purple clouds its purple mountains climb

penishering out the vast design of the Eternal plan

behold where cleaves the wingless bank, and flies the stee

of where the panther howled unheard and re-

gurely a high destiny, which we alone can maj

#### THE STRAY HOUSE.

for seen ary house goin along here? sidenly shouted at me through the by some one whom I could not see passer, a boat drove upon the wet turf at and the speaker, the headmost of the ignet careman, half turning upon his seat meeted his odd question. A house is kinquiry was both natural and to the point men before I had seen "ary house" go of the brethren min's most wadigaified and tumultuous

an mister! Have you seem ary house go inBirnard, is that you?" I answered, now

naming the the vuice.
Innax?" cried he excitedly, knowing "Yes sir, and Liflet." brother, Eliphalet Barourd one." I continued, au-wering his

You don't say the old bouse has

my but inexperienced brothren were about artabou, and with powerful, steady

and the emergency. The Conart is which we were affect, was reader commands, we stored out the considerter in which we were affect, was on the emergency The Con-14 food—terriff, andden, and extentu which the Baruards lived had stood el meadow which resched back a arrethe Great River, as the neighbors call the banks of a small brook, entering the ue town of Suffield, Hartford County, he Massachusetts line. Thour father | uight?" M. and they, together with their sisterwer, bad only recently returned from m absence as pupil or teacher at various were managing the farm, and caring add and bedridden mother indeed, ly and mental infirmaties of old Mrs her that they had foregone their purremoving her the previous day. Auticperil scuilly now upon their an ther they had loaded the floor of their old hrm bouse with stone, and as the waproceeded them in the night, and cut wered to remove the old lady. Where nothing of it, saying that W there. Nor would Miss, Barn-Most and dearest child, leave her Mile stout farmers were fain to yield I maining presention, they had dewith to anchor the old building to the

be the house absolutely gone, and deal rising with fearful speed Ciasthe core above the point upon which ing in hopes that the house might be It they had found me I had been time, for the tompest and the fload see too sublime a seems to be lust; and wiftly past me, aurecognizable in the nterly silent and presumably described if necessary. The house may not have shot the labeled hat it contained two helpless railrand bridge; and we may awamp on a pier.

od l'endeavored to combat the nanoplation which appeared in the voices "In oars!" and safe hank God we foated disting which appeared in the voices furners by counting the chances of post it.

the three miles to the bridge, and five above Hariford.

the elder of the two brothers

which increased as I considered the character of these Cases.

They were thriftless, half out lawed wretches auch as haunt many country towns in Connectic cut—rusto "short boys"—living by husting, shing, ond miscellaneous their by land and siv. cut—rustic "ahort boys"—living by hadding, or they would have departed never was. We not shall be a specified by land and six. It is precise delay was, however, we never know; and in the abyes Seth, scream—eld unresistingly into the abyes Seth, scream—eld unresistingly into the abyes Seth, scream—it was the second link in the fatal chain which ing, sprang frantically straight upward against in the smooth exterior of the perpendicular plank—had begun with our accident and steppage at the smooth exterior of the perpendicular plank—the second link is cleaner fellows, and nutbridge, and it was none too long.

For, is we rapidly neared the floating living, a count of a giant's hand, and fell also headlong to death. tormenting us, his cleaner fellows, and notifieds. For, as we rapidly neared the floating source, a for truency and boyish wickedness. He had wild soream rang from within. John Barnard's grown up into an evil and dangerous man; a long grave features grew white, and gathered and set auk, shambling, raw boned fellow, with a amail houl, barsh features, deep set dull eyes, a weath. er beaten face, coarse straight hair, round shoul-ders, and a down look. Clad in dingy, ill fitting ou mountain, or in hidden meadow, on sond or stream, in sun or storm. They were always prowling, yet never seeming to have found any. hing; and it was, perhaps, instinct more than proof, or the lack of other emanation, that charged upon them every theft and nameless mischief. They had been concerned in divers brawls, more over, and were as little spoken to or dealt with as might be

This fleed was such as occasion as was wont be their harvest; and who could doubt they boat was tied, and leaped within, followed by had been out ever since the waters were up, catchi ing timber and waifs-that they had espied the fugitive dwelling, explored it, and pocketed the confusion, and the brethern needed not my monay? What their treatment of the two woo men would be seemed more doubtful; for although the brutal, and dogged villiany of the men was extreme, so that it could hardly be conceived that one of them should have admired the delicate beauty of Emily Barnard, both human nature and that very admiration justified the trust hat the involuntary travelers would escape ill

usage and be rescued 8
We had been half an hour affort, driving head ong southward through impenetrable darkness and a searing northeast storm of rain and wind.
My thorough knowledge of the river had been use less; and it was only fortunate guessing that most permabulating thing in the world, kept us in the current, under the double impetus of the boiling flood and of the four strong arms

" We ought to see a light on Kafield Bridge." "Heavens and earth!" grouped Eliptialet; "the house could never shoot the bridge with the wa-

I was looking straight south, with straining closs Before I could answer, a black mass simed to spring up within the abyse of the darkness before us. It was the Bridge!

"Heads down!" I shouted; and, as our good tortune would have it we shot through like lightning, just touching a pier as we swept past. That touch, however, risked our lives, and coused the liss of two more by crippling our chase, ed form of the gray and withered old invalid my knowledge of the river and bostman rustic oursmen had not unshipped, short off at tress and warmly covered; and then, leaving the strength, the eminent risks into which the row looks, and carconed the crank skill so house and the robbers to their fate, we made for that she shipped water on the other side. But the shore.

We whirled helplersly through, and surged waste skiff shot away through dark for a moment into the eddy behind a pier.
as towing wind, and bosing, rearing, John, sit still. Hand your car to Eliphalet Lif, pull ashore; we must see the bridge keep-

> able difficulty is reaching the shore and making ing lights and screaming, to summon the tant it our side of the high embanked road bridge keeper came from his door with several jour night few indeed were abroad; and of those

it up in the flickering unsteady gleam of his hait dosen lights. "Why, Mr Treax! I shouldn't 'a thought

of findin' you brere! How, web 30, Mr. Bar of being full of water- for things with stealing, night well be counted as the cause of nard? Any body gojn down the river? Some- and had then returned and demanded the menory the appedition; for, as the young men thin went down, and semendy along with it, of wader existence, as it appeared, they had like house in which she had been born, have been a house; it was ten thousand chan-in care very well, and not being quite required that they had been passed. It was been that they had been passed it was been that they had been passed it was been about the long such that have stuck plump in care very well, and not being quite ready at the middle of the long arch and went through lying, had aroused their susplaines. They were as if the rotten old timbers had been twitte string, proceeding to search her, and, as I gathered some possible danger—though not tibe I do no how that break's going to be fixed; from what John Burnard said, and such language peril actually now upon their mother I've hung up those lights three times already; age and action as indicated even further without they blow right out." "Did you hear any one scream?"

"Did you hear any one scream?"

den passion and of met specific, which the broth"Yes, Sir It was that woke me. But I ren sprang upon them just us. Buily's femini ne couldn't see nothin' on 'em when I come out. The're ten mile off by this time; and there's the Bapids too." John Barnard groaned.

"The Basuards Louse is gone, Mr. Hall; and old Mrs Baruard and Em in it. We're affeaid those Cases are after it; and we just broke two ours in the bridge. Can you lead us a courle?

The old man would have stopped to wonder The old man would never the old building to the misses its doors; and being detained and question; but we very quickly get the oars and their expectations, they had re-

Rapids. As we approached the head of the affoot the he sold and utter darkness of the stormy ingly back to us against the shricking of the small wind; I thought of the raffrond being below, the chance was undoubtedly ten to discuss the chance was undoubtedly ten to discuss that we seeded it was while upon this watch id seen the house—a dum, indefinite mass seel, for the river is here spit by and island.

skild hardly have remained to actudy Take the cars in when I jell you."

At thirty miles an hour we went sweeping had funder learned of the case of the down the slant, and slurous before T had dose

We must undoubtedly carch them that the house will mean bridge there, oven

a wide the nides, the neighbors will if it has some through this."

The hear them; I only woulder I did I would have archaeged places with one of the

while hore, that's jest what's likely too in silence and darksons. It is for in the great it was feel but been the but been that on't I don't like some neight. Now, a dim and hardly passeptible lifting of The great it was feel been who had been

" # ITag to 1 . . .

\$1 50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

"And at mother's window!" added John, in s troubled voice The darkness, or some other impediment, must have delayed them more than it had ourselves, or they would have departed before that. What

into a fearful expression of vindictive anger, and, in season to steer the skill steadily through—it-biting his lip intil the blood sprang, yet with no sound except a sort of deep growl, he so lifted little boat, diving into the wild, black gulf, rode at the stort cars that I could almost sweet that malely in the tumultuous eddying water below.

The fragments of the desiroyed home were gray garmen a, he and his brother prowled and the two tremendous strokes which drove our prowled, seemingly all day and all night in wood, bow hard against the dispherels lifted the skiff fairly from the water.

As the last troke was given John Bernard dropped the ours, turned, and saying to me, what was was, doubtless, a wise direction, "Stay in the boat, Mr. Truax, and be ready for me," be cried out, "Come on, Liffet!" and springing past his brother to the bow, he caught the side of the window as the boat's storm struck the house, with one wrench snapped the deable gross piece of the two shattered window-sasties, to which the other his brother. I remained as I was bid; for, in the little room, I should have added only to the strength.

There was a confused sound of blows and curses from the inside, and shricks of women; smotion was very great when partiag her moth-but the room was so dimly lit that I only my or, and brothers and sisters at Buckingham struggling forms, and the boat swang away to Palace; indeed, throughout the whole route her put down, and he professed his readiness for one side and hid the fight. Soth Case's skiff, sepect was one of grief sedness. The demonstrated match. Bets were offered and taken; it was decorated from its attachment, floated of and past tration at Gravesend was admirably done. The cided that the matter should come off at once. cored from its attachment, floated of and passed down the stream. With such strength so display was profuse, and the view down Harmer-ouly mortal fear could give, Emily Barnard, all street was extramely pretty and interesting. A

And, swiftly coming from the stern, I heatily sied the boat to a relie of the window fastening. As I cast my eye within, I saw the Bernards desperate contest with the robbers. But felon ardbood was no match for the athletic wrath of John Barnard Keen as I looked, with one tremendous effort he threw the sider Case bead. ong to one side of the room, as quick as thought seized a chair, dealt him a stunning blow on the temple, and turned and instantaneously procurated Soth with another—thus freeing Elipheles, who had been hard pressed by his opposent.
"There!" said John, grienly, but, like a true Connectiout farmer, without an oath. Then be

"Em, are you hurt?" "No. John; but make haste and belp mother." The two strong men easily lifted the wast-

"I declare," said be, "I had quite forget the The two women had fallen nelsep, fatigued with illness and watching, and had not disc ed their danger until they amobe to find thembut the river, in the meadows, is wiles and wiles As we stepped into the carriage way, the old racross as such a flood, and in the wild, temperate. who were, perhaps the very worst were the only Good morning, Mr Hall," I said "Do you ones who had discovered them. The two Cases, know of any body's going down the river in the delayed, perhaps, in their pursuit, or possibly unght?" down the stream, had entered, as if appeared, raggard and worn, his hard features strangely only a few minutes before our own arrival; and being much associated at finding the two women, had promised to rescue them, but had neverthe in pursuance of the gratification at buce of and

> strength was fast failing bor. As so In as possible the two females were care? fully bestowed within the operats home, and and piaced in circumstances as confertable as the case would permit. It was then that Longgested to John Barnard that perhaps it mould he the part of a mon to look after even such accendreis as those whom he had test helplam in this floating house, lest be should have blood on his

ed in the head, or ever deserved to be."

He went into the house. I cast of the boat and pulled down the stream again. I did not, however, me night of the house until it had main's passed through the lofty militard bridge shows the city, and nearly meeted old Hartford bridge. Brom long making, probably from some contract with bridge or shore, or for other reasons, the old frame assumed to be loosened, and, so my surprise, had gradually setfled in the train until

rest to the second

slope of the roof, pushed upward against the outside planks of the covered bridge; rose for an instant, and instantaneously shot down into the black water As it rose, the body of one of the wretched men -whether dead or slive I know not

The shoats of the lookers on warned me just how hard against the daphoards lifted the skiff floating quietly along past Hartford wharves, fairly from the water.

As the last troke was given John Bernard came up among them; the devouring fload car-

#### Departure of the Princess Royal from England.

set it where it had no chance to run off.

The London correspondent of the Philadelphi American, writing on the 5th inst., says: The Princess Royal ambarked, according the programme, at Gravesend, on Tuesday. Her only mortal fear could give, Emily Barnard, all street was extremely pretty and interpreting in and the sale of her small wares; a few loungers and dis-arrayed and pale, brought her crippled mother visit on Wednesday morning enabled me to see the sale of her small wares; a few loungers and the decorations, though under a leaden sky and ragged idlers were hanging around her stall, for nelting rain. Beauers, flags and streamers of Biddy was a "pharacter" and, in her own way, pelting rain. Beaners, flags and streamers of Biddy was a "character" and, in all kinds, garlands forwing arches across the street, windows decorated with evergreeus and O'Connell was very confident of Sowers, where everywhere to be seen, and, when had laid an ingenious plan for overcoming her filled with people, the street presented a scene at and, with all the anxiety of an ardent experiment once excited and animated. The Prince Consort, talist, waited to put it in practice. He resolved the Prince of Wales and Prince Affred, accompanied the Princese Boyal on buard the Victor
and Albart, and a parting seems of wary keen
emotion ensued; the Prince of Wales betrayed.

by his wetted eyelashes how much be felt; and by his wetted eyelashes how much be felt; and bition of little Prince Alfred, with his fame buried in his attack: handkershief, afforded the public an excellent opportunity of knowing that nature will assert her rights even in the bosom of royalty. But grisf is not eternal, and the accounts from Brus sels state that the Primeess looked mel and sheerful on her arrival at the home of her relative, the King of the Belgiane. ,

#### A Story of a Jack-Enith.

The Boston Ledger tells the following:-In 1786, a youth, then residing in Maine, owned a at in stepping lightly past times to the about that a little more and our dangerous race would have there, John," and Emily, "gon'd better jack-kails which he being of a comewhat trade instead myself, took a steering our, and, ended under the black beams of the old toll take this." And she handed him a large, old ing disposition, sold for a galleget West India. purchased two gallous, and eventually, a harrel, which was followed in due time with a large stock. In a word, he got rich, and became the Squire of the district, through the possession and sale of the jacksknife, and an indomitable and sale of the jack-knife, and an indominate the sale of the jack-knife, and an indominate this and that," oned Mrs. Morierty, (Illi make trading tulings). He died mustle property in this and that," oned Mrs. Morierty, (Illi make you go quicker than you come."

This was you go quicker than you come."

"Don't be in a pussion my old radius, anger boys and a girl. Luck, which seemed to have will only wrinkle your beauty. clusive attention and outtration The daughter with your careas" married unfaturately, and her patrimony was ! "Whew! boys, what a passion old Biddy soon thrown away by her spendthrift of a huse in; I protest, as I'm a gentleman." band. The some were no more fortugate, and less first explored all the upper rooms the less of those who knew him in the days of prosperity, enough of common christian decency to hide your as pride would not allow him to go to the poorform. A fow days ago, he died suddenly and down to take a drunken sleep. On his pockets nelf with fine language, you old whiskey drink being examined, all that was found in them was a small piece of string and a jack knife! So the fortune that began with the implement of that kind left its simple daplicate.

> Two Sums Canal -The, Augeburg Alleyre meine Zeiting of Peterary 10th says; "The great undertoffing of cutting a canal across the sthmus of Sucr an enterprise favored by the traditions of the past and urged by the wants of the present-is galuing supporters in the Turkish capitet. M. De Lessepa, hitherto austained by ing Rughard, has now also received encouragemost from America. The Americans are a practical people; freedom of the seas and marine highways they have always contended for—they took the initiative steps for the abolit'n of the Sound And and are true to their interests in Turkey He hesitated-"I don't know as I smald beep The American charge, des affairs in Constanting my hands off them if I should meet them non, ple, Mr. Brown, has tendered to Mr. Lesseps the and uncertinoniously cashed on the que tools my name of them is assessed ment tools, and once more were Six. Go you. You can some up with the bease measurement of his cordial support, and declared spending down the wild rearing river, faster and as soon as i. Besides, we must stay with methoday in the wild rearing should take any positive faster; for here the channel narrows, converging or at present. Sie's worse, and I wenich't leave to prevent the secomplishment of his protoward the contracted passage called limited her now for all the villains that over were known in which all nations must feel her now for all the villains that over were knocks jest, a project in which all nations must fee est daterest, -he should consider it his duty to gament a written protest to the Divan, in the name for a gentleman May the davil fly away with

### Winding up a Watch.

There is a time for all things, says Solomon -a time to sing and a time to make merry-and we add, a time to wind up a watch. What that onces as a serial seria time is depends upon a man's habits. Are you

arise made a jour water, it study to in sinease againstances.

Any one week to be the content of the street week to the action of the street week to the street blanks are street, which is the close blanks are street, which is the content of the committed of the content of the committed of the content of the committed of the content of which be spire, but found and provided and p The second secon

A. S. Sale

We take the following amusing instance of O'Cuell, voluble ingenuity, from a work entitled "Revelations of Ireland," by Mr MO Madden: One of the drollest normes of vituderation that O'Connell ever figured in tookplace in the early part of his life. Not long after he was called to the bar, his character and peculiar talents received rapid recognition from all who were casually acquainted with him. His talent for vituper-

ative language was perceived, and by some be was, even in those days, considered matchless as a sould. There was however, at that time in inconced at their daughter's imprudence. Dublin, a certain woman, Bibby Moriarty, who bad a huckster's stall on one end of the quarry, nearly oposite the Four Courts. She was a virago of the first order, very able with her fists, andstill more formidable with her tongue. From one end of Dublin to the other she was notorious for her powers of abuse, and even in the prov ences Mrs Moriarty's language had passed into currency. The dictionary of Dublin slang had been considerably enlarged by her, and hen volu ble impudence had almost become proverbial.— Some of O'Connell's friends thought be could beat her at the use of her own weapons. " Of this, however, he had some doubt himself, when he had listened once or twice to some misor speci lizelihood."

mens of her billingsgate. It was mooted once whether the young Kerry barrister could encounter her, and some of the company (in O'Conella resence) rather too freely ridicaled the idea o h's being able to meet the famous Madame Moriarty. O'Connell never liked the idea of being put down, and he professed his readiness for the match. Bets were offered and taken: it was de-The party adjourned to the buckster's stall, O'Conneil was very confident of success

talist, waited to put'it in practice. He resolved "What's the price of this walking stick, Mrs.

Squabbling by Buckld.

What's your name? "Moriarty, sir, is my name, and a good one is, and what have you to say against it?—and one and sixpence's the price of the stick. Troth, it's se chosp as dirt-so it is."

"One and sixpence for a walking stick I when why, you are no better than an importor, to sak one and signence for what cost you only two

"Two pence your grand mother," replied. Miss Biddy; "do you mean to my that it's chesting the people I am? Imposter indeed!" "Ay, impostor, and it's that I call ye to your "Come, cut your stick, you cantankerous jaci

"Keep a civil tongue in your head, you diagonal," replied O'Connell, calmly.

been the grathlian angel of the father, descried. By the bokey, if you say another word of the children; for every folly and extravagance impudence, I'll tan your dirty hide, you beauty they could carried an seemed to occupy their ex- common scrub, and sorry I'll be to soil my fists

band. The some were no more fortunate, and "Gintleman! gintleman! the like of you a two of them died of dissipation and in poverty gintleman! Wisha, by gor, that bangs Bana The daughter slee died. The last of the family, gher. Why, you potato faced pippin-sneezer, for many years past, has lived on the kindness, when did a Madagascar monkey like you pick

Kerry brogue? "Essy now, easy now," cried O'Connell. with impurturable good humor, "don't choke your ing paralelogram

"What's that you call me, you murderin villian?" roared Mrs Moriarty, now stung into

"I call ye." answered O'Connell, "a parallelor gram, and a Dublin judge and jury would say it's no libel to call ye so.

"Oh, tare an' 'ouns! oh, holy Biddy, that an honest woman like me should be called a parrybellygrum to her face. I'm none of your parrybellygrams, you rescally gallows bird; you owardly, sucaking, plate-licking blaggard. "Oh, not you indeed," retorted O'Connell; why, I suppose you'll deny that you keep

hypothenuse in your house?" "Its a lie for you, you thieving robber, I never had such a thing in my house, you swindling

"Why, sure, all your neighbors know very well that you keep not only a hypothenuse, but that you keep two dismeters locked up in your garret, and that you go out to walk with them every Sunday, you heartless old heptagos."

you, you micher from Muneter, and make oclory sance from your rotten limbs, you mealy mouthed bedger."

"Ab, you can't deny the charge, you miserable old submuitiple of a duplicate ratio. "Go, rinse your mouth in the Liffy, you nesty ticklo.pitcher, after all the bad words you speak. It ought to be filthier than your face, you dirty

"Rinse your own mouth, you wicked minded old polygon; to the duce I pitch you, you bluster-

"You saucy tinker's apprentice, If you don't

But here she gasped for breath, unable hawk up any more words, for the last volley o O'Connell had nearly knocked the breath out of

"While I have a tougue I will abuse you you most inimitable periphery. Look at her, boys! there she stands—a convicted perpendicular in petticonta! There's contamination in her pircumicrence, and she trembles with guilt down to the extremities of her corollaries. Ah! you're

#### A Sad Honoymoon-Youth and Orimo

Charles Albaugh was recently tried, convicted and sentenced in Cleveland Ohio, for robbing the mail The Columbus (Ohio) Gazette sayt: Churles Albaugh is only 20 years of age, and the events of the past few months will all an im portant chapter in his life's history On Christ-mas day he cloped with his landlord's daughter Miss German, in her sixteenth year, went to Alexandria, Peun , and was married. An effect was made to keep the affair secret, but it wie discovered by the girl's parents, who were highly

On the 28th of Jaquary, Mr. Prentise the United Status mail agent, arrested Albaugh upon a charge of robbing the mail. He was taken to Cleveland, tried, convicted, and sentenced be fore the United States Court, and upon reaching Cardington, on his way to the penitentiary, the young wife came aboard the cars to bid farewell to her convict husband. The meeting was a painfully affecting one She begged him to keep up his spirits, to make a firm molve to do his whole duy while in prison. She vowed to stick to him though all the rest of world should forsake him; for, said she, "Charley we are both young; we have years of happiness in store for us, and when your time has expired, we own go to some other and where the offence will not be known, where we can live happily together, and earn an honest

The poor girl nerved herself to the task, and as she wiped the tears away from the cheeks of her young husband, she never whimpered. The car was full of passengers, who witnesse the scene with tearful emotion. The conductor, who, at the request of the officers, kindly delayed a few moments, to give the young couple an op-portunity of meeting each other, at last notified them that he could delay no longer, and the whistle gave notice that the cars were about starting. "Keep up your courage like a man, Char-ley," said the fair beroine, and as she kissed his sheek, she turned to leave him, but overpowered by her feelings, that she had thus far kept un er control, she fell fainting in the arms of the by standers, who carried her gently into the station-house, and the cars rolled over the rails with increasing speed, to make up for the detention

#### Brigham Young-His Barty Life. The Buffals Commercial Advertiser furnished

the following account of the life of Brighess Young, while a resident of New York, it mys:the town of Victor, at the time he became a Mormon He had always a manifested proclivity to religious fanaticisms, or rather he was a lazy rapacilities, good for nothing except to how at a namp meeting. He tived in a log shanty, with a dilapidated, patient, suffering wife, surrounded by a host of tow hisaded children. Occasionally he made up a lot of axe-helves and traded them off for sugar and tee. In off industry, neighbor, hos the potatoes in his own little putch, or pound clothes for his wife on a washing day. But his special mission was to go to camp meetings and revivals, where he managed to get his daily bread from the more wealthy brethren.
On anch occasions Brigham took no thought for the mo-row, but, cheerfully putting on his old world hat, he would leave his family destitute, without a morsel of flour in the barrel, or wood at the door, and telling his wife that the 'Lord would provide,' he would put off for a week's ab-

Poor Mrs Brigham managed along by borrowing from the neighbors, with small hopes of re-paying -- chapped the wood herself, and with an old sun bonnet, Navarino style, went to the spring after water, thoroughly convinced that her lot was none of the easiest, and that ber husband was, to use a Western expression, an tornary scamp, in which sentiment all who knew him

People were getting tired of Brigham when Mormonism sprung up He was just the man for that religion, and it was just adapted to him. He became an exhorter and held neighborhood meestings - -ranted and howled his doctrines infinally went West with the rest of them. There try hard to pass even in the summer. A letter he has developed, until the miserable rustic loafs to the N. Y. Herald says: er is Governor of a Territory and the chief prophet of au important religious sect. He has just the mixture of shrewdness and folly that is requisite for success in fanaticism or quackery. A wiser man could not hold his place. A man must be a half fool and a half knave to be a sucoessful quack.

#### What Our Homes Should Ro. Very many of the sins of society have their

origin in the home circle, or rather, the place where the parents and children, eat, drink and sleep Au ill-regulated home is no home at all. no more than the but of a savage is a home. -From these homes which are only so by name, spring a variety of evils which curse community, and for the destruction or prevention of which laws are enacted and enforced. From the fire aide of a parent thief aprings a brood of little thieves, who draw their evil propensities from "Oh, hear that ye mints in glory! oh, there's the maternal breast and improve upon them as bad language from a fellow that wants to pass their capacities for sinning iscrease. In like manner, in the household of parents who neglect the moral or mental training of their chil dren, the natural proponsities of these children are unrestrained and necessarily increase with increasing years.

In very many cases-indeed in nearly all cases—the treatment which the child receives during the first ten years of its life, decides its destiny. If, as in many cases, no farther attention is paid to it than to feed and clothe it. and send it off to school when its years seem to warrant it, the busy mind of the child will seize hold of the lessons of the street or the indirect lessons of the school room taught by visions press the deepest gratifude for the ried attenschool mates when not under the eye of the teacher, and ere it has experienced a half a score ted for their safferings. teacher, and ere it has experienced a unit a roots of years, will astonishe its parents with its precocious advances in wickedness. Later in life, the young man who has not a good home, will seek abroad pleasures and gratifications of a unsake the wintry passage of the mountains, for make the wintry passage of the mountains, for suitable and dangerous character. From these this is not merely a tale of hardship-ensountered very defects in American houses multitudes of in a foolbardy spirit, but a herois and successful children have grown up through youth into a attempt to relieve an army of his countrymen. manhood and a womanhood of vice and crime!

What should our homes be? Should they not realize that sweet picture of the post who ever undertakes and added new laurels to sang of its sweetness, and whose song has been ready high reputation as a military man.

ander Cold Co.

# NUMBER AS

beautiful beits which are scattered everywhere in energy—outside of proper hours

H there ere no pleasures of benefits to be de-

rived at home, the young man will seek cither the one or the other abroad. The mind of "Young America" is even contless, and once cast loose upon the waves of social life, the most allaring of temptations secure the greatest number

This is a matter of radical importance. When our American bomes are rendered more pleasant and the teachings of the fireside become more calculated to feed a growing, vigorods intellect, then we shall have less social vice and fewer crimes against the peace of communities. L our homes be what they should be, and all things else will be well.

## [From Dishear' Household Words.] SUPREMACY OF CRIMOLINE.

Let nobody turn over this page, impatiently

alarmed at the prospect of another distribu against crincline. I, for one, am not going to exhibit myself in the character of a writer who vainly opposed one of the existing institu-tions of this country. The press, the pulpit, and the stage, have been in the habit of con-i ering themselves as three very powerful Pver-, capable of being used with terrible effect on the inert material of society. All three have tried to jerk that flourishing foreign plant, orinoline, out of English serth, and have failed to stir so much as a single root of it. All three have run full tilt against the women of England, and have not moved them an inch. Talk of the power of the press !- what is it, compared with the power of a French milliner? The press has tried to shridge the women's potticoats, and has untirly failed in the sttempt. When the right time comes, a Breach milliner will abridge them at a week's notice. The pulpit preaches, the stage ridicules; and each woman of the congregation or the audience, site, imperturable, in the middle of her balloon, and lets the serious words or the comic words, go in at one ear and come out of the other, precisely as if they were spoken in an unknown tongue. Nothing an deporably deteriorating for the reputation of the pross, the pulpit, and the stage has ever happened, as the utter failure of their crusade against crimoline My present object in writing is likely, I think, to be popular—at least with the ladies. I do not want to put down orinoline-I only want to make room for it Personally, I rather like it-I do, indeed, though I am a man. The fact is, I am a thoroughly well disciplined hu-band and Young, while a resident of New York, it mys:

Both Brigham Young, and Heber C. Kimball are New Yorkers, Brigham lived near the line dividing Ontario and Monroe counties, in form, lies in her feet and and ankles She is form, lies in her feet and and ankles She is form, off for sugar and tes. In other fits of industry, volupteously, and knocks down all the light be would do a day's work in the hayfield, for a sticles of furniture, whenever the grows the of repairs, mould be perfectly charming. One of my other single daughters med to be sadly thin, poor girl. Oh, how plump she is now! Oh, my marriageable young men, how amazingly plump she is now! Long life to the sunarchy of orinoline! Every mother in this country who has daughters to marry, and who is not quite so sare of their unaided personal attractions as she might wish to be, echoes that loyal cry, I am sure, from the bottom of her affectionate heart. And the press actually thinks it can shake out devotion to our Quaen Petiagoat ?-The press, ladies? Pooh! pook!

### Cantain Marcy's Expedition.

Letters from SantaFee bring accounts of the arrival there of Capt Marcy with the company of picked men under his command. The disasters which attended the arrival of the Utah expedition at Fort Bridger, rendered it imperatively necessary that animals of burden should be prosured from New Mexico. Winter had come and the snow lay beavy in the mountain passes, when, on the 28th of November, Capt. Marcy to the minds of others as weak as himself, and set out on his march of 700 miles across a coun

This is said to be the first time this route has ever been traversed in mid. winter, and much credit is due to all connected with the expedition for the almost incredible energy and perseverance they have displayed in conquering the gigantic obstacles they had to contend with upon the route. They encountered several severa snow storms in the mountains, and for 250 miles waded through hard packed snew lying from two to five feet deep. For ten days near the sum mit of the Bocky Mountains, they made made about three miles a day, and this with the severest exertion and labor upon the men and inimale—the men taking the lead to break a track for the males, and often being obliged to crawl unon their hands and knees, and at other times up to their necks in snow. The animals suffered much for substance, as grave could only be obtained by digging through the deep snow and

forty out of sixty perished from starvat's and cold. Before reaching the Kutch-e-tope pass all the rations of the party were consumed, and for eleven consecutive days the men subsisted sutirely on abandoned and starved mules and horses, without bread or sait. Coming, as this party did, without tents, and bivorking every night; they were en-tirely at the mercy of the chilling blasts that swept over these elevated sierras, and must nee cosarsly have suffered greatly. One of the party died upon the route, and many had their feet badly frezen. Notwithstanding all these hardships, we are told that the men were continuily in good spirits and readyto perform the hard ser vice allotted to them, and having the atmost confidence in the ability of their commander to carry them safe to their destination; and they extion and sympathy which he uniformly manifes-

Wish the loss of only one man, Capt. Marcy has accomplished one of the most terrible marches

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