

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to General Intelligence, Advertising, Politics, Literature, Morality, Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, Amusement, &c., &c.

Vol. 2, No. 5.

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THEODORE H. CREMER.

Terms.

The "JOURNAL" will be published every Wednesday morning, at \$2 00 a year, if paid in advance, and if not paid within six months, \$2 50. No subscription received for a shorter period than six months, nor any paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid. Advertisements not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for \$1 00, and for every subsequent insertion 25 cents. If no definite orders are given as to the time an advertisement is to be continued, it will be kept in till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

BANK NOTE LIST.

Rates of Discount in Philadelphia.

| Banks in Philadelphia. | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| Bank of North America | par |
| Bank of the Northern Liberties | par |
| Bank of Penn Township | par |
| Commercial Bank of Penn'a. | par |
| Farmers' & Mechanics' bank | par |
| Kensington bank | par |
| Schuylkill bank | par |
| Mechanics' bank | par |
| Philadelphia bank | par |
| Southwark bank | par |
| Western bank | par |
| Moyamensing' bank | par |
| Manufacturers' and Mechanics' bank | par |
| Bank of Pennsylvania | par |
| Girard bank | par |
| Bank of the United States | 25 |

| Country Banks. | |
|--------------------------|--------------------|
| Bank of Chester co. | Westchester par |
| Bank of Delaware co. | Chester par |
| Bank of Germantown | Germantown par |
| Bank of Montgomery co. | Norristown par |
| Doylstown bank | Doylstown par |
| Easton bank | Easton par |
| Farmers' bk of Bucks co. | Bristol par |
| Bank of Northumberland | Northumberland par |
| Honesdale bank | Honesdale 1 |
| Farmers' bk of Lanc. | Lancaster par |
| Lancaster bank | Lancaster par |
| Lancaster county bank | Lancaster par |
| Bank of Pittsburg | Pittsburg par |
| Merchants' & Manuf. bk. | Pittsburg par |
| Exchange bank | Pittsburg par |
| Do. do. branch of | Holidaysburg par |
| Col'a bk and bridge co. | Columbia par |
| Franklin bank | Washington 1 1/2 |
| Monongahela bk of B. | Brownsville 1 1/2 |
| Farmers' bk of Reading | Reading par |
| Lebanon bank | Lebanon 1 |
| Bank of Middletown | Middletown 1 |
| Carlisle bank | Carlisle 1 |
| Eric bank | Eric 2 |
| Bank of Chambersburg | Chambersburg 1 |
| Bank of Gettysburg | Gettysburg 1 |
| York bank | York 1 |
| Harrisburg bank | Harrisburg 1 |
| Miners' bk of Pottsville | Pottsville 1 |
| Bank of Susquehanna co. | Montrose 35 |
| Farmers' & Drivers' bk | Waynesborough 2 |
| Bank of Lewistown | Lewistown 1 1/2 |
| Wyoming bank | Wilkesbarre 1 1/2 |
| Northampton bank | Allentown no sale |
| Berks county bank | Reading no sale |
| West Branch bank | Williamsport 1 1/2 |
| Towanda bank | Towanda no sale |

| Rates of Relief Notes. | |
|---|-------|
| Northern Liberties, Delaware County, Farmers' Co. Bank of Bucks, Germantown | par |
| Berks Co. Bank | 50 |
| All others | 1 1/2 |

HUNTINGDON CABINET & CHAIR WARE ROOM.

Cunningham & Burchinell RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of the borough and county of Huntingdon, the public generally, and their old friends and customers in particular, that they continue to carry on business in their new establishment, one door east of the north eastern corner of the Diamond in said borough, where they are prepared to sell, wholesale and retail, all articles in their line of business; such as

Sideboards, Secretaries, Sofas, Settees, Bureaus, workstands, card, pier, centre dining and breakfast tables;

BEDSTEADS. ALSO—Every variety of **Chairs,**

such as *Rush seat, Cane seat, Bull, Bent, Baltimore, Straight-back, Boston pattern & Common Rocking Chairs, together with **VENTILIAN BLINDS,** of all colors, qualities and sizes; and Paper Hanging of various patterns and qualities. N. B. Coffins made and funerals attended either in town or country, at the shortest notice. They keep a splendid HEARSE for the accommodation of their customers. Nov. 29, 1843.*

Estate of Isaac Vandevander, Esq., (Late of Walker tp. dec'd.) NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration upon the said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons having claims or demands against the same are requested to make them known without delay, and all persons indebted to make immediate payment to

J. SEWELL STEWART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HUNTINGDON, PA. Office in Main street, three doors west of Mr. Buoy's Jewelry establishment. February 14, 1843.—t.

JUSTICES' Blanks of all kinds, for sale at this office.

FARM FOR SALE.—An old, and well improved farm containing

123 Acres, with allowance, a large quantity of which is cleared and under good fence. The improvements are a large and convenient dwelling house, two story spring house, barn and other out buildings, with a never failing spring of water convenient, and an orchard of choice fruit. There is also a good limbeck with abundance of lime stone and fuel. This property is handsomely located on the bank of Aughwick creek, Shirley township, Huntingdon county, and possesses many advantages in point of locality. Being distant from the borough of Shirleyburg only two miles from the canal three miles and a half, and immediately on the road from Shirleyburg, to Drake's ferry. There is also a first-rate merchant mill on the property adjoining it.

ALSO, 53 acres of woodland handsomely located on Chesnut ridge, Shirley township, Huntingdon county. Apply soon to the subscriber on the premises. LEWIS BERKSTRESSER. January 15, 1845.

Watches, Silver Ware & Jewelry

James Peter's & Co., No. 105 N. 2d St., corner of Elfreth's Alley, Philadelphia.

J. P. & Co. continue to manufacture at their old stand, Silver Spoons, Spectacles, Thimbles &c. on as low terms as any other manufactory in the city. They have on hand and keep constantly for sale, beside their own manufactures, Watches of all kinds & prices; Silver Ware, Jewelry & Fancy Goods, in their variety, which will be sold low. Spectacle Glasses fitted to all ages and sights, in Gold, Silver, German Silver and Steel Frames, with convex, concave, periscope, blue, grey and green glasses. Watchmakers supplied with all necessary articles in their line, such as Tools, Materials, Glasses &c. Watches repaired at short notice and warranted to perform. Cash or exchange given for old Gold and Silver. Phil'a., Dec. 11, 1844.—2m.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Alexandria, on the 1st Jan., 1845, which if not taken out within three months will be sent to the Post Office Department as dead letters.

| | |
|---------------------------|---------------------|
| Baker John | Murrells Andrew |
| Breneman Isaac | Mayville Henry |
| Dickey Susan | Moyer Henry |
| Davis John C. | Pine Isaac |
| Davis Samuel | Plympton Elijah |
| Fisher Mrs. | Porter John 2 |
| Fockler H. & J. | Porter S. S. |
| Gun Benjamin | Spyker Samuel |
| Green James Esq. | Sauter M.—German. |
| Houtz Daniel | Stewart Alexander |
| Houston M. L. | Shively James |
| Herren John B. | Stout Mr. |
| Hall William | Shively Mary |
| Johnston William | Thomas David P. |
| Ireland Judith | Young George B. |
| Ichinger John | Yeum Samuel |
| Kennedy J. H. | Wilson James |
| Kaufman George | Walker H. C. |
| Martin Isaac | Walker George |
| McClure Andrew | JOHN GEMMILL, P. M. |
| Alexandria, Jan. 8, 1845. | |

LIST OF LETTERS, which remain in the Huntingdon Post Office, January 1st 1845. If not called for previous to the 1st of April next, they shall be sent to the Post Office Department at Washington.

| | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| Bottont John 2 | M'Vey Michael |
| Bottont James | Mirgath Miss Emil'n |
| Ober T. B. | M'Williams Thomas |
| Crull Augustus | Murchison John |
| Diffenbacher A. L. 2 | Nugan Russel |
| Dybb Joseph | Nummer John |
| Grubb Abraham, jr. | Patterson John |
| Grav Miss Harriet | Peppard Oliver |
| Grubb E. & C. B. | Rosenheim Abraham |
| Heisler D. S. | Toman James |
| High Charles | Wood Samuel R. |
| Lay George | Weight Henry |
| M'Gwire Catharine | Witherow John |
| M'Connell James | DAVID SNARE, P. M. |
| | January 8, 1845. |

Estate of Lawrence Swoope,

Late of Ciss township, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon the said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons having claims or demands against the same are requested to make them known without delay, and all persons indebted to make immediate payment to

CALEB SWOOPE, Adm'r. Ciss tp. Jan. 22, 1845.—6t.

ESTATE OF JAMES TULLEY,

Late of Barree township, Huntingdon county, deceased. NOTICE is hereby given, that letters of testamentary upon the said estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement, to

ANN TULLEY, JOHN OAKS, } Exp's. Barree tp. November 20, 1844.

STRAY COW.—Strayed from the subscriber, living in the borough of Alexandria, more than a month ago, a red and white spotted cow, with a white face, and a mark on one of her horns, nearly the shape of an O. Said cow is near calving, or probably has calved by this time. Any information that could be given, respecting said stray, would be thankfully received by the subscriber. THOMAS MITCHELL. January 15, 1845.

BLANK BONDS to Constables for Stay of Execution, under the new law, just printed, and for sale, at this office.

POETRY.

"To charm the languid hours of solitude,
He oft invites her to the Muses lore."

Jeremiah Higgins' Courtship.

Near Newtown dwelt a damsel fair,
With rosy cheeks and dark brown hair,
And near her lived a hearty youth,
The only son of mother Roth.

The maiden's name it was Kesiah,
The youth was called Jeremiah;
A prettier pair was never seen,
In all their parts where I have been.

Now Jeremiah, young and sly,
On sweet Kesiah kept his eye;
At last he thought it best,—says he,
"I wonder if she would have me?"

Then Jeremiah, in his best,
To put Kesiah to the test,
Right down he goes, clean shirt and shoes,
To ask Kesiah how she does.

Kesiah sat to him alone,
A word 'n' where the *beaux* was gone;
When Jeremiah walked right in,
And frightened her so, it was a sin!

He took a seat close by the *winder*,
A great way off and right behind her,
Says she, "you'd better draw your chair
Close to the fire, you're freezin' there!"

"I ain't pertickler," Jerry said,
But felt confused and hung his head,
"Oh, Jeremiah, what's the news,
Pray tell me something to amuse!"

"I ain't heard o' nothin' new of late,
'Xept Jimmy Hawkins broke our gate,
Our speckled cow has got a calf!
Then Jerry gave a chucklin' laugh.

So there they sat, as mums as bricks,
While Jerry whittled up two sticks;
At last Kesiah did conclude
That Jerry's conduct was too rude.

She screamed right out; "Oh, let me go!
How Jerry can you treat me so!
Up started Jerry in a fright,
And stared at her with all his might.

"I ain't a touchin' you!" he cried;
"Well ain't you goin' to then?" she sighed.
Then Jeremiah took the joke,
And laughed till he did almost choke.

Next Sunday in the church was read,
That Jeremiah went to wed,
Kesiah blushed as red as fire,
And stole a look at Jeremiah.

About nine months or a leetle arter,
Sweet Kesiah, she had a *darter*;
This child so pleased the tender mother,
That in one year she had another.

From the Social Monitor.

The Erring.

BY JULIA A. FLETCHER.

"Think gently of the erring!
Ye know not of the power
With which the dark temptation came,
In some unguarded hour.

Ye may not know how earnestly
They struggled, or how well,
Until the hour of weakness came
And sadly thus they fell.

"Think gently of the erring!
Oh do not thou forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is thy brother yet.

Heir of the self-same heritage!
Child of the self-same God!
He hath but stumbled in the path,
Thou hast in weakness trod.

Speak kindly to the erring!
For is it not enough
That innocence and peace have gone,
Without thy censure rough!
It sure must be a weary lot,
That sin-crushed heart to bear,
And they who share a happier fate,
Their chidings well may spare.

Speak kindly to the erring!
Thou yet mayst lead them back,
With holy words and tones of love,
From misery's thorny track.
Forget not thou hast often sinned,
And sinful yet must be,
Deal gently with the erring one,
As God hath dealt with thee!

MISCELLANEOUS.

A BRIGHT ONE.—The brightest little chap for his size and age, that we ever saw, was one whom we lately came across, torturing tadpoles in a spring upon a road side in New Jersey—altogether out of 'sight and hearing' of any human habitation.

"Where do you live my son?" inquired we, just as he had stirred up a big bull frog from the mud with a mullen stalk.

"I don't live nowhere only home."
"Where is your home?"
"Over the hill next house to Mr. Wagner's."
"Have you parents living?"
"What's them?"
"I mean have you a father and a mother?"
"Yes sir, but papa's went dead a good while, and mother says she won't stand it, 'cause it's too hard work."

"What work does your mother do?"
"Milks the cow, and all sorts of things."
"Is your mother a pious woman—a good Christian?"
"No sir—she's a Dutchman."
Here the little genius went to stirring up frogs again, as much as to say, "don't disturb me with further interrogations"—and we left him.—N. Y. Mercury.

HONORED FROGS (alive) have been sent to the National Institute from Galveston, Texas.

From Graham's Magazine for February.

THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER.

Strange that powerful states should sometimes direct all their mighty energy against a simple individual, whose weakness should be a protection!

Strange that civilized men raise a Juggernaut to crush a butterfly! Strange that the shrinking wild-flower of its own native green-wood, the timid bud unfolded by the hearth-stone of an American savage, striking its roots down into his strong heart, and caring for no other soil, could not escape the calculating eye of a great and refined nation!—Thurensera, the beautiful Day-Dawn, the daughter of the noblest sachem among all the Iroquois, the proud, peerless princess of the wilderness, whom the chivalry of the United Nations delighted to honor, to be duped at last! Ay! such is the fate of beauty and royalty; and the Indian maiden was far from being an isolated victim. In the glittering suite of Queen Anne, in the luxurious palaces of Louis, in the courts of Spain and Italy, and among the republican aristocracy of Germany, wherever power dwelt, wherever a field of intrigue existed, hardened men, and hardened women too, were making throbbing hearts the stepping stones to their projects.

It was the influence of Col. Schuyler alone that bound the Five Nations to the English colonies, at a time when her majesty's dominions on this side of the water owed their entire safety to these powerful allies. It therefore became a serious study with the French how to counteract this influence, and no means were left unemployed. Agents, under mining and entrapping, were sent out in every direction; and while they were mostly regarded as "birds that sing falsely," sometimes they met with transient success that encouraged renewed effort.—The consideration which Father Le Moyne gained among the Onondagas is a matter of history; but Jesuitism was not the only lever which it was thought proper to place beneath the integrity of the Iroquois. Avarice, ambition, love—all the human passions which become such powerful weapons in the hands of the diplomatic courtier—were here employed, and if less successfully the fault was to be attributed to the unpliant material, rather than to the crafty and zealous workmen.

Ramoth, the wonderful beauty of Thurensera (the only child of an influential sachem, who had accompanied Col. Schuyler to England, and returned drunk with the splendor he had witnessed,) had reached the French Provinces; and it had also been told that the child grew so closely to her father's heart as to close up every other avenue. Thurensera, too, loved the English; for the immaculate "Guidon" was her sponsor, and the ladies of the English court had not forgotten the beautiful Indian princess in the presents with which they had loaded the chieftains on their return. It was therefore no slight undertaking to attempt to bind the forest brave by a chain that was to reach through his child's heart, when that child was already prepossessed in favor of another nation and another people. But magnificent promises were made to him who should accomplish the project, which, together with hints concerning the power of the Pope over matrimonial shackles, induced a dissolute young nobleman, in want of means to repair his shattered fortune, to set about the expedition. Du Valle was no indifferent Lothario; even among the fair dames of civilized Europe he had been flattered and caressed; and he had once had just enough of honor to learn his language, and was now too entirely devoted of it to be troubled with any useless scrupulosity, the young Day Dawn could scarce have had a more dangerous wooer.—He met her first in her native woods, and laid his tribute game at her feet. Again he saw her, and, notwithstanding her shyness, he managed to stay beside her long enough to weave a wreath of wild-flowers, though he was not allowed to place it on her head. But the wily Frenchman lingered in a neighboring copse to see it adjusted among her black braids by her own hands; and to see with what an air of untaught coquetry she turned from the mirror of the river, and tripped away like a glad bird to her thicket. At a third meeting he had a bubble for her arm more beautiful than any she possessed; and when he saw her hide it carefully beneath a strip of wampum his eyes sparkled, for he knew by this that his safety was cared for, and, better still, that the Indian maiden had a secret from her father and the paternal Holander. And now the Frenchman sped rapidly in his wooing. They had but few words in common, but they conversed by more dangerous signals. When in a humor particularly idle, the Frank would sit for hours upon the grass, a subtle language to every flower, and a peculiar hidden meaning to each bird-note, and talking of the mysterious intercommunication of the spirit of the breeze with the spirit of the woodland, and the strange influence of these subtle essences over the thoughts of men, while the large astonished eyes of the maiden were now raised to his in earnest heedfulness, and now drooped confusedly beneath a meaning glance, which gave the love she was drinking in a personal application.

The Day-Dawn had but one confidant, (a young girl that was with her when she first met Du Valle,) and this was worse than none, for Ertel was a ramaner of the wildest order. She not only encouraged the sachem's daughter in her first deception, but devoted her little ingenious head to promoting in every way what she considered an amusing adventure which promised to end in nothing more unpleasant than a wedding. So time passed. Du Valle had now but little doubt of success, for he had

felt, as far as he was capable of feeling any thing, the 'fascinating influence of the slow-eyed maiden, and he believed that the hatred of the old warrior for his nation must yield to her soft subdued pleadings.

The moon had risen and was silencing the crowns of the old trees that had waved for centuries within sound of the Hudson's murmur, and bathing the banks, and casting upon the river points of light that danced on the rippling waves live watery spirits come out for a summer night's revel. The wild duck had nestled down among the sedges, with its head behind its wing; the partridge had ceased its drumming in the wood, and gone to its nest in quiet; the songsters of the day were hushed, and the woodman's axe and the huntsman's rattle no longer challenged the echoes with their sharp, shrill voices. The sturgeon now and then leaped up to honor, to be duped at last! Ay! such is the fate of beauty and royalty; and the Indian maiden was far from being an isolated victim. In the glittering suite of Queen Anne, in the luxurious palaces of Louis, in the courts of Spain and Italy, and among the republican aristocracy of Germany, wherever power dwelt, wherever a field of intrigue existed, hardened men, and hardened women too, were making throbbing hearts the stepping stones to their projects.

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upon the waters, for the Great Spirit had spread his wing before the moon.

For the first time probably since boyhood, a generous sentiment found its way into the heart of Du Valle, even after the trembling fingers of the girl had untied the cord that fastened his canoe.

"Nay, take the paddle thyself, my pretty doe; keep close to the bank, and I will plunge into the forest, double on our pursuers, and meet the above. Go! go!" and he attempted to lift her into the canoe. But Thurensera shook his hand from her shoulder and drew back impatiently. The light tread upon the ground, and the rustling of leaves above, convinced her that their pursuers were close upon them; and, assuring him by a single word of her safety, she pointed at the canoe and leaped into the thicket, just as an arrow whizzed through the air and spent itself upon the water. Another arrow followed; but the maiden caught a glimpse of the little canoe gliding close to the bank, under the shadow of the trees, and she knew that her lover was yet undiscovered. For a moment now the party paused and held a hasty consultation. It was believed that the Frenchman had escaped; and if they at once proceeded up the river they might intercept him. As the maiden comprehended their intention, a cry of horror burst from her lips; and before one could interpret its meaning, or discover its source, her resolution was taken. Wrapping the mantle of her lover, which yet lay in the thicket, about her, and placing the crapeau upon her head, she stepped out from her concealment, and stood close upon the verge of the river, the mark for a dozen arrows. Instantly every bow was bent, a shaft from every string went quivering through the air, and the chieftain's daughter sank beneath the waters of the Hudson—not forever. In the morning a lifeless body was found drifted upon the sand, with the cloak of the Frenchman still about it, pinned by an arrow to the heart. By personating her lover, the generous girl had prevented a pursuit which must have proved fatal; but in her sacrifice she wrecked another. The brave old sachem never again looked up as he had been wont to look; and ere nine moons had waned they seated him in his grave, and slow beside it the steed that was to bear him to the spirit-land.

ATTENTION THE WHOLE.—A major of the militia, somewhere in Pennsylvania, who had recently been elected, and who was not overburthened with brains, took it into his head on the morning of the parade, to get out and exercise a little by himself. The 'field' selected for the purpose was his own stoop. Placing himself in a military attitude, with his sword drawn, he exclaimed—"Attention the whole!—Rear rank, three paces march!" and he tumbled into the cellar.

His wife, hearing the noise occasioned in falling, came running out, and asked—

"My dear have you killed yourself?"
"Go into the house, woman," said the major; "what do you know about that?"

AX YOU A CIRCUMSTANCE.—"Pete I want to ax you a circumstance?"

"Make a brake, nigger."
"Why is a niggers head like a United States Omnibus? Does you guvs him up?"

"Would't do nothin' else."
"Cause dey carry passengers outside."
"Mr. Niggs, dis will mortalize you."

The 'Oldest Inhabitant,' that much talked of individual, has been discovered at last. An elderly chap, speaking of his great knowledge of the western country the other day, said that he had 'known the mississippi river, ever since it was a small creek!' He's the man.

A DISTINCTION WITHOUT A DIFFERENCE.—"Did you whip Margaret Durfer?" said the Deputy attorney General to an Etheopean lady in the prisoners' dock. "No, sir," was the reply. "Did you commit an assault and battery on her then?" "No sir, I cut her head."

SEEING A SNUFF-BOX WALK.—As Pat Hogan sat enjoying his convivial bliss upon the banks of a southern creek, he espied a turtle emerging from the stream. "Och hone!" he exclaimed solemnly, "that ivir I should come to America to see a snuff-box walk." "Whist!" said his wife, "don't be after making fun of the bird."

YOU CAN'T STOP 'EM.—The Buffalonian says he would as soon try to go to sea on a shingle, make a ladder of Fog, chase a streak of lightning through a crab apple orchard, swim the rapids of Niagara river, set the dead, stop the tongue of woman, or set Lake Erie on fire with Lucifer matches, as to stop two young 'uns from getting married when they take it in their heads to do so.

A practicing attorney, some years ago, happened while arguing a question of some difficulty, to illustrate a point in his case by a pretty free use of the vocabulary of the card-table. The presiding judge abruptly enquired what he meant by addressing such language to the court!

"I meant, your honor, to be understood," was the reply.

GOON.—A girl was presented to James I., an English prodigy, because she was deeply learned. The person who introduced her boasted of her proficiency in ancient languages. "I can assure your majesty," said he, "that she can both speak and write Latin, Greek and Hebrew." "These are rare attainments for a damsel," said James; "but pray tell me, can she spin?"