Huntingdon Journal.

BY JAS. CLARK. HUNTINGDON, PA., TUESDAY, JULY 16, 1850. VOL. XV, NO. 28.

FRANCISCUS'S ADVERTISEMENTS.
LEWISTOWN, PA.

NOTICE!

I RESPECTFULLY invite all persons dealing in or using Hardware, &c., to my large and well selected stock, which will be sold for cash at lowest prices. *F. G. Franciscus.*

Country merchants are informed, assorted bills of Hardware may be bought, for cash, at Philadelphia prices. Come and see.
F. G. Franciscus.

Beatty's Rose's Unnderhill's, and the most celebrated English Edge Tool Manufacturers' good always on hand at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

American Saws of all kinds. Panel & Cross cut, Mill, 6½, 6 a 7 ft. Hoe & Co's circular, from 14 to 30 inch, Venering, at
F. G. Franciscus's.

60 KEGS OF NAILS, Spikes and Brads, at $4,25. 55 Kegs of Pure White Lead, at $2,00 per keg. 40 Gallons Flaxseed Oil at $1,00 per Gallon, at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

43 BOXES WINDOW GLASS, all sizes, assorted qualities, at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

Builders of houses will find the latest styles of LOCKS, LATCHES, &c., of superior quality and finish, at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

12 Boxes Tin Plates, Iron Wire, Block Tin, Pig Lead, &c., at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

Mousehole Anvils, from 100 to 200 lbs.—Tower Vices, from 30 to 150 lbs., at
F. G. Franciscus's.

Cast Steel.—Sanderson, Bro's. & Co. Shear Spring, Country, and English, at lowest prices, at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

SLEDGE MOULDS, 16 to 25 lbs., at
F. G. Franciscus's.

COPPER KETTLES, 8 to 20 gallons—
IRON " "
BRASS " at
F. G. Franciscus's.

PLANES of all kinds, lower than the lowest at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

SAWS, CHISELS, &c.—Spear & Jackson's, Wade & Butcher's cross cut and panel always on hand at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

Spades, Shovels, Manure Forks, Hay Forks, from 50 cents to $1, (best,) at
F. G. Franciscus's.

STOVES, low for cash, at *Franciscus's.*

LOOKING GLASSES.—From 50 cts to $4, usually sold at $1,00 to $5,30, the cheapest Frames and Glass offered to the public, at
F. G. Franciscus's.

BROKEN HANDLES.—I will sell at astonishingly low prices, Augur, Socket chisel, Firmer and Broad Awl Handles, D. Handle, For long handed Shovels, Brush Handles, Jack and Fore Plain Handles, Saw Handles, always on hand at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

MILLWRIGHT TOOLS, of all kinds, at
F. G. Franciscus's.

Shoe Findings, Sole Leather, at 18½ cts. nett cash, Men's Morocco, Lining and Binding Skins Pegs, Lasts, &c, at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

8 SETT OF BOOT TREES, 8 pair of Crimping Boards, at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

32 pr. Black and Bright Springs, from 3 to 6 Plates 1½ to 2½ wide, at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

1200 yards of CARRIAGE LACE, for Trimmings, &c., at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

Brass, Silver and Iron Nut Patent Axles, Plated Stump Joints, at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

HIDES.—Enamelled, chaise, plain, patent leather, &c. at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

Carriage Makers' Trimmings, and Material of all kinds, at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

22 sett Mahogany Veneers, Butt & Colum, Bed Screws 6, 6½, 7 a in. long. Bed castors, at
F. G. Franciscus's.

27 Gun and Rifle Barrels, castings, tubes, &c. at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

Coach and cabinet Varnish, Glue, Paint and Varnish Brushes always on hand at
F. G. Franciscus's.

500 lbs. Sheet Zink, and 100 pounds Block do. at *F. G. Franciscus's.*

Shoe Thread, Boot Lacers, Kitt Files, Shoe Hammers, Pincers, 0 to 5, all kinds of Boot and Shoe Kitt for men and ladies wear, at
F. G. FRANCISCUS'S.

House-keeping articles, of all kinds, constantly on hand, at F. G. FRANCISCUS'S.

IRON.—All sizes, round and oval. Tire Iron, from 1½ to 4 inches broad, at
F. G. FRANCISCUS'S.

Down, Myndersee & Co's. cast iron revolving well and cylinder PUMPS. An assortment of these highly celebrated and cheap pumps daily expected. All information in regard to capacity and service of these pumps will be given by
F. G. FRANCISCUS,
Sole Agent for Mifflin county.

House Bells, from 20 to 60 lbs., for farmers use. Cow, Sheep and Hand Bells at
F. G. FRANCISCUS'S.

TO PAINTERS AND GLAZIERS.—100 lbs Putty. 300 lbs. Whiting, chrome Green, chrome Yellow, Litherage, Terra Sierra, Red Lead, Vermillion, (English,) &c., always on hand at F. G. FRANCISCUS'S.

10 dozen Saddle Trees, 300 lbs. Deer's hair, 120 gross Buckles, 300 yards cotton Girthing, 200 yards straining Webb, at
F G FRANCISCUS'S.

Eight doz. pr. Wood Hames, Silver and Brass plated. 2 dozen Iron Silver and Brass plated, at
F G FRANCISCUS'S.

150 yards Plain and Figured Patent canvass, 50 yards Gum cloth, 15 yards Pearl Drab cloth, 172 yards Head Lining and curtain stuff, assorted qualities and widths, at
F G FRANCISCUS'S.

Wagon and Buggy English Boxes, from 1½ to 6½, at F G FRANCISCUS'S.

Pots, Kettles, Frying Pans, &c. at F G FRANCISCUS'S.

Camphene, Etherial Oil, and Lard Lamps, Wicks, Shades, chimneys, globes, &c. at
F G FRANCISCUS'S.

Lewistown, July 2, 1850.—1m.

Pay Up!—Last Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the late firm of Swoope & Moore, Alexandria Pa, are requested to make immediate payment; all accounts remaining unpaid up to Nov. 1, 1850, will be left in the hands of a proper officer for collection. The books of the firm will be settled at the old stand.

WM. MOORE.
J. N. SWOOPE.

Alexandria, April 1, 1840.

POLITICAL.

MR. STEVENS' SPEECH.

We are indebted to the Hon. THADDEUS STEVENS for copies of his late speech in Congress, on the California question. He discusses first, the right of Congress to legislate for the Territories, and vindicates it. In this connexion he runs foul of Gen. Cass' doctrine, which "denies to Congress the least power over the Territories," and says:—

"It is only since our dismemberment of the Mexican Empire, that this question has been opened, and found able and apparently sincere statesmen to deny the power.

Those who, half a century hence, shall be led to examine the archives of the nation, will naturally inquire what new light had been shed on this subject—what new event had happened to disturb this well settled opinion. It may possibly be found, that even in this free and enlightened Republic, men, statesmen and demagogues, were actuated by the same cupidity, lust of power and office, which governed the people of the old and corrupt nations of the world. That an independent nation, without treaty and without warrant in the Constitution, by the mere act of Congress, was corruptly admitted into this confederacy for the avowed purpose of extending the dominion of slavery; and that California and New Mexico were acquired for the same object. But that it was found that Congress, unexpectedly to the South, was determined to exclude slavery from them; and had actually passed a bill through the House of Representatives; and it was lost in the Senate only for want of time. Then southern statesmen discovered that the only chance they had of carrying out their original design was to deny the power of Congress to pass such a law. They abandoned the position assumed by themselves, and by the prescription of sixty years, and boldly assumed this new attitude.

"But to be successful they must bring Northern aid to this new doctrine.—They put in requisition the means which before had always availed them—the political weight of slavery. A Presidential election was approaching. He, alone, who was willing to receive this new light, and surrender his conscience to its illumination, could receive their support. Among the most prominent of the aspirants to that high office, was a gentleman of distinguished talents, of great scientific and legal attainments, who had reached the mature age of three score years and ten. He was particularly versed in the Constitution and laws which regulate the Territories.—He had grown up with them. He had filled several offices and among them the highest in territorial Government established by Congress. He acknowledged the exclusive power of Congress over them, and its power to exclude slavery from them. He was prepared to vote for the Wilmot Proviso, and expressed great regret that he was deprived of the opportunity by a debate which was protracted to the end of the session of 1847. There seemed but little hope that his judgment, thus matured, his opinion formed with care, and consolidated by the action of a long life, could ever be so changed as to entitle him to Southern support. But miracles have not ceased in the moral whatever may be the case in the physical world.—Southern alchemy was applied; straightway a shaking was seen among the dry bones, and he stood up regenerated, illuminated and transformed. The scales fell from his ancient eyes, and he saw bright visions. He now denies to Congress the least power over the Territories! To vindicate, not his consistency, for that is hopeless, but his honesty, he has devoted thirty odd mortal pages of a speech, to show the error indulged in for the last sixty years by Congresses, by Presidents, by Supreme Courts, by Constitutional writers, and by himself.

"I shall not attempt to follow his labored argument, especially as very few of his southern allies now endorse it.—All, however, must feel sincere regret that he changed his opinion under such peculiar circumstances."

After arguing this point with a power which can easily be conceived by all who are acquainted with the talents of the Speaker, Mr. STEVENS proceeds to consider the power of Congress to prohibit or establish slavery in the Territories. Here he in part agrees with, and in part differs from Mr. CLAY, concurring with that distinguished statesman that Congress has the right to *prohibit*, but denying, in contradiction to him, that it can establish slavery therein.—He then proceeds to consider the Southern doctrine that "Slavery is a *blessing*." On this point he makes the following references to certain members who had assailed him for his assaults upon Slavery in a previous speech:—

"When I ventured some time since to give my opinion freely of the real condition and evils of slavery, I expected to be assailed by the defenders of that institution. While that greatest, most honest, and most fearless of modern statesmen, who was stricken down by death in this hall, was almost unaided, defending human rights, and denouncing the horrors of human slavery, we saw him, from year to year, the object of the bitterest personal abuse in this House, and by the slave press every where. No motives were too foul to impute to him; no crimes too atrocious to charge upon him. It was sought to expel him from this body; and it was prevented only by his own gallant defence. Sir, I trust it will not be supposed that I have the vanity to expect to be touched by any of the rays of that glory which will forever surround his name, on account of the calumnies, the insults and the persecutions which he endured in this high and holy cause.—But if I could indulge such hopes, gentleman from the South, and those who are no gentlemen from the North, are kindly contributing to my ambitious aspirations. My late speech has been deemed of sufficient importance to attract attention, not to it, but to its author. Sir, our acts and our remarks here are legitimate subjects of comment and rigid examination; and when any humble effort of mine shall receive such notice in the only way which *gentlemen* will pursue, it will give me pleasure to retract what I am convinced is wrong, and calmly to defend the rest, however severe may be the criticism.

"I do not remember one of the numerous gentlemen who have referred to my remarks, who has attempted to deny one of the facts or refute one of the arguments; they have noticed them merely to vituperate their author. To such remarks there can be no reply by him who is not willing to place himself on a level with blackguards. I cannot enter that arena. I will leave the filth and the slime of Billingsgate to the fish-women, and to their worthy co-adjutors, the gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Millson,) from North Carolina, (Mr. Stanley,) from Kentucky, (Mr. Stanton,) from Tennessee, (Mr. Williams,) and all that tribe. With them I can have no controversy. When I want to combat with such opponents and such weapons, I can find them any day by entering the fish market, without defiling this hall.

"I beg those respectable fish ladies, however, to understand that I do not include my colleague from Bucks county, (Mr. Ross,) among those whom I deem fit to be their associates. I would not so degrade them.

"There is in the natural world, a little, spotted, contemptible animal, which is armed by nature with a fœtid, volatile, penetrating *virus*, which so pollutes whoever attacks it, as to make him offensive to himself and all around him for a long time. Indeed, he is almost incapable of purification. Nothing, sir, no insult shall provoke me to crush so filthy a beast!

"Mr. Chairman, I crave your pardon for this unprofitable digression. I trust I shall never be betrayed into a similar one, even to brush off these invading vermin."

Returning to the consideration of Slavery as a "blessing," Mr. STEVENS inquires why, if that be true, it should be confined exclusively to the African race? and in reply to the suggestion that the white is not fitted to enjoy that condition like the white man, says:—"Certainly, at first, it will be so. But let not that discourage him. He may soon become so." This he follows up with the following *racy* paragraph:—

"I will not go into a discussion as to the original identity and equality of the human race. I am not learned in those things, nor, unfortunately, in any other. But I appeal to the learned men of this House, the gentleman from Alabama, (Mr. Hilliard,) from Massachusetts, (Mr. Mann,) from Vermont, (Mr. Meacham,) to say if the ethnological researches of the past and present ages—whether drawn from the physiology or the philology of tribes and nations of men—do not all corroborate the recorded fact that "*He hath made of one blood all nations of men;*" and that their present great variety in color, form and intellect, is the effect of climate, habits, food and education. Let not the white man therefore despair on account of the misfortune of his color. Homer tells us that the moment a man becomes a slave he loses half the man; and a few short years of apprenticeship will expunge all the rest except the faint glimmerings of an immortal soul. Take your stand, therefore, courageously, in the swamp, spade and mattock in hand, and, uncovered, half naked, toil beneath the burning sun. Go home to your hut at night, and sleep on the bare ground, and go forth in the morning unwashed to your daily labor, and a few short years, or a generation or two at most, will give you a color that will pass muster in the most fastidious and pious slave market in Christendom. Your shape will also gradually conform to your condition.—Your parched and swollen lips will assume a chronic and permanent thickness of the most approved style. Your feet unconfined by shoes, and accustomed to a marsy soil, will shoot out behind and sideways until they will assume the most delightful symmetry of slavery.—Deprived of all education, cut off from all ambitious aspirations, your mind would soon loose all foolish and perplexing desires for freedom; and the whole man would be sunk into a most happy and contented indifference. And all these faculties, features and color would descend to your fortunate posterity: for no fact is better established than that the accidental or acquired qualities of body or mind are transmissible or hereditary. True, your descendants will be black, stupid and ugly. But they would only be so many incontestible proofs of their natural right and fitness for the enjoyment of this state of moral, political and personal happiness.

The tone and tenor of the speech is strongly anti-Slavery throughout. The pop-guns of Locofocoism, who glory in the feat of "firing pocket pistols at the rock of Gibraltar," will no doubt discharge themselves in full platoon at its author; but there is a stern, sturdy, defiant Northern spirit about it which shames their doughfaceism, and has taught the arrogant slave power that there are men who dare to beard it to its face, and who can lash it with a severer instrument than the overseer's whip.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Murder of Smith O'Brien.

The following bold exposure of the cruelties practiced upon Smith O'Brien, and denunciation of British tyranny, from the *Dublin Nation* of June 1st, must thrill the heart of every American, of every lover of liberty and worshipper of heroism. Alas that Ireland can produce only writers and talkers:

If there be tenderness in the women, and rage enough in the men, left in Ireland, there is news to-day to flood the land with tears; to fill the air with curses. They are killing Smith O'Brien by slow murder, in Maria Island. We have been silent for two weeks, believing that his aristocratic and parliamentary friends would interpose effectually on his behalf, as they promised to do. But they have paltered with his interest, ruining it with faint, hesitating help, and quenching hope among those who were manlier and more devoted. Meantime a voice of remonstrance is again heard across the ocean, demanding, is O'Brien to be murdered?" Cruelties the most terrible—cruelties which it maddens to think of, and shames to mention—are inflicted on this defenceless man by the executioner of British vengeance. He is caged in the closest solitary confinement. His food is scanty and loathsome. He had no comforts, no attendance. He never sees the face, nor hears the voice of a friend. He is denied the requisite decency. For months he has not been allowed a change of raiment, or permitted to change his dress. This will be questioned, disputed, disbelived. No wonder: for it is monstrous and incredible. But we write every syllable of it on the authority of one as incapable of falsehood or exaggeration as of murder. It is the literal truth. In solitude, in privation, in filth, lives this Irish gentleman—this noble man—who lost liberty, home, family—all—for Ireland. Nor is this the whole. In the foul den where he is thrust, like a chained reptile, one generous girl, of the age of ten years, daughter of the Governor, sought with the instinctive charity of her sex, to solace the captive's care and lighten his suffering by kindly offices: and forthwith, on pain of new privation, O'Brien was forbidden ever to speak to her again. He lost this innocent familiar, whose childish beauty and guilelessness, perhaps, spoke to his father's heart of the orphaned darlings who wept for him at home. What multitudes have melted into tears over this very incident, in the prison relations of Silvio Pellico! And here we have it re-inacted in the life of a man from whom no creature ever suffered a wrong.—These atrocities are inflicted by the Governor of Maria Island; an official, whose brutality has earned for him, in the colony, the title of "The black Serpent;" a tyrant, whose name is a terror, and whose presence is despair to the hapless victims of his infernal cruelty. In this monster's power—tortured, outraged, maddened—lives your countryman, the son of your kingliest house; the generous patriot who fought and fell for you and us all. Is this law? Is this justice? Who is so brutal here as to defend such barbarity? What partisan of British rule—what representatives of British authority—dare stand up in these islands and vindicate this dark cowardly, and hellish persecution?

Does the law of God justify it?"—Does the law of man ordain it? Will the people of England sanction it?—Will the people of Ireland endure it?—It is a crime horrible enough to provoke the indignation of humanity. What wonder if the burning manhood of Ireland arose in arms against the government that thus sins against justice and our race—that thus murders by slow death a dear brother—the stainless, heroic champion of our liberty.

Men of Ireland—and let God and men, and time and eternity, witness the solemnity and truth of our invocation!—whether you be Protestants or Catholics—whether you are ranged beneath the green flag of our fathers, or under the crimson banner of St. George—whether you desire Irish independence or cherish a union with England, your sacred duty is identical. You must interfere, and save this man's life: for we tell you, both are threatened. We say this advisedly. No humane constancy can long withstand the torturing cruelty O'Brien suffers. No bodily strength can triumph over the privations O'Brien endures. If you will not be accomplices in the murder which is designed—if you would not have O'Brien's blood red in judgment on your souls—we say to you, interfere. Denounce this iniquity. Terminate this dread agony. Expostulate with this cruel, maligant, assassin government. Save this man from death, or worse than death. These tidings have produced a profound impression in Dublin. They have excited intense indignation. A committee is being formed of men of all parties; and, if we have not mistaken Irish hearts there will be a denunciation that shall ring through the land like the judgment peal—a remonstrance which it will not be prudent for any government to despise, or safe for any government to disobey.

We hear, indeed, that the Queen of England, comes to Ireland again this summer—comes for the ovation that monarchs love from petted slaves. But we warn her and her minister's, that as surely as she sets her foot on Irish soil, while O'Brien is thus tortured and degraded, so surely, wherever she turns, shall it be thundered in her ears, as a meledicition—so surely shall his blood be flouted in her face. This promise we will see fulfilled.

The Sun's Distance from the Earth.

It will be recollected that Congres, at the last session, appropriated a sum of money to send a scientific expedition to the West Coast of South America, for the purpose of making astronomical observations to determine, if possible, the sun's distance from the earth with greater accuracy than has heretofore been done. The distance is generally believed to be about ninety five millions of miles; though some observations have made it not more than ninety millions.

A gentleman, in this city who has discovered a new mode of determining by the laws of motion, the mean distance at which gravitating bodies shall revolve around each other, has made the calculation upon his principles, and finds the distance from the centre of the earth to the centre of the sun to be 92,287,598 miles, (ninety-two millions two hundred and eighty-five thousand, five hundred and ninety eight miles.) In this calculation which requires but a few minutes labor, he takes the diameter of the earth at the most commonly received measurement, 9212 miles. The gentleman from which we derive the above particulars has examined the calculations alluded to, and discovers no mistake in them. He says, "The fact that his (the inventors) method, which is entirely independent of all astronomical observations, and calculations, comes to a result which is nearly a medium of the distance, heretofore found by observations is in itself almost a demonstration that his principles are correct, and if correct he has certainly made a most wonderful and important discovery. We trust the scientific world will ere long receive more light on the subject."—*N. Y. Com.*

TAVERN INCIDENT.—"What are you about you black rascal! Twice have you roused me from a sound sleep to tell me that breakfast is ready, and now you've awoke me by attempting to pull off the bed clothes! What the duce do you mean?" Why Massa if you isn't goin' to git up, I must hab de sheet anyhow, case dey'r waiten for de table clof!"

AN OBLIGING JUSTICE.—Many years ago, in Conneticut, a certain Justice was called to liberate a worthless debtor, by receiving his oath that he was not worth £5.

"Well, Johnny," said the Justice, as he entered, "can you swear that you are not worth £5, and never will be?"

"Why," answered the other, rather chagirned at that question. "I can swear that I am not worth that amount *at present.*"

"Well, well," returned the Justice, "I can swear to the rest—so step onward Johnny."

The Pipe and the Cigar.

The habit of smoking, is, we believe one of the most injurious as it is one of the most seductive in the world. Dr. Laycock asserts with truth, that it has the most baneful effects upon the stomach, the lungs, the heart, the brain, and the nervous system. The tobacco consumed by habitual smokers varies from half an ounce to twelve ounces per week; the usual quantity from two to thre ounces. Inveterate cigar smokers will consume from four to five dozen per week. The first morbid result is, an inflammatory condition of the mucous membrane of the lips and tongue, then the tonsils and pharynx suffer, the mucous membrane becoming dry and congested. If the thorax be examined well, it will be found slightly swollen with congestive veins meandering over the surface, and here and there a streak of mucous.—The action of tobacco-smoking on the heart is depressing, and some individuals, who feel it in this organ more than others, complain of an uneasy sensation about the left nipple, a distressed feeling, not amounting to faintness, but allied to it. The action of the heart is observed to be feeble and irregular. An uneasy feeling is also experienced in or beneath the pectoral muscles, and oftener on the right side than the left. On the brain, the use of tobacco appears to diminish, the rapidity of cerebral action and check the flow of ideas through the mind. It differs from opium and henbane, and rather excites to wakefulness, like green tea, than composes to sleep; induces a dreaminess which leaves no impression on the memory, leaving a great susceptibility, indicated by a trembling of the hands and irritability of temper. Such are the secondary results of smoking. So are blackness of teeth and gum-boils. There is also a sallow paleness of the complexion, and irresolutioness of disposition, a want of life and energy, and in constant smokers, who do not drink, a tendency to pulmonary phthisic. Dr. Wright of Brimingham, in a communication to the author fully corroborates his opinions; and both agree that smoking produces gastric disorders, coughs, and inflammatory affections of the larynx and pharynx, diseases of the heart and lowness of the spirits, and in short, is very injurious to the respiratory, alimentary, nervous system.

A SHORT ORATION FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY FOR UNPREPARED ORATORS.—A Western orator being 'unexpectedly called upon' at a 4th of July dinner, delivered himself as follows:

Feller citizens—the great bird of American liberty is flewed aloft, and soarin' upon the wings of the wind, is now hoverin' high o're the cloud capped summits of the Rocky Mountains, and when he shall have penetrated the unknown regions of unlimited space; and then shall have duv downward, lit on daddy's wood pile, I shall be led to exclaim, in the grand, the terrific, the sublime language of Paul, the apostle, in his celebrated epistle to the Aboriginees—'root, little pig, or die!'

☞ A schoolmaster in a country town, as we learn by an old paper, having by his exertions in the school room, made himself rather thirsty, opened his desk to refresh himself with an apple, which he had, not long before, deposited there. To his disappointment it was gone. Conjecturing that his wife had purloined it, he instantly despatched to her the following:

"Your mother Eve an apple stole,
But ate it not alone;
She gave a part to that dear soul
Of whom she was the bone.

I'd have my Eve at least as kind;
I therefore beg, dear Madam,
You will another apple find,
And send it to your Adam.

HOW GLUTTONS ARE MADE.—"An excessive and diseased appetite is commonly created in earliest childhood, which is never fully conquered. Does its healthy instincts revolt against bandages which are stifling out its life, or an atmosphere which, through stagnation and exhausting respiration has become noxious and insupportable, it cries are hushed with needless food. * * * The sad result too commonly is that the child arrives at the knowledge of good and evil—if it be so fortunate or unfortunate as to survive the severe probation of infancy at all—completely depraved in all its instincts—a ready mady sensualist—a miniature glutton."—*Greeley.*

DIDN'T WANT TO GO.—A Jerseyman was very sick and was not expected to recover. His friends got around his bed, and one of them says—

John, do you feel willing to die?"

"John "made an effort" to give his views, on the subject, and answered with his feeble voice—

"I—think—I'd rather stay—where—I'm—better acquainted."