

BY WM. BREWSTER.

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POETICAL.

THINGS I'M DOWN ON.

BY BILL BRAMBLE.

How many, many things there are, As through this world we crowd on, Above, around, both near and far, Decidely we're down on. And, inasmuch as freedom here Of speech to all's extended, I hope at what I have to say No one will get offended.

But should the boot go tightly on, If I your corns should trample— Why, face about—own up the corn-Become a good example; For many, many things there are, As through this world we crowd o Above, around, both near and far, Decidedly we're down on.

I'm down on sharpers-knavish mer Who think it smart and funny

No wonder that the country swains Distrust these "fancy" witties, Or dearly love their rural homes, And "damn" the cussed cities.

I'm down on those religious men-Those bigots—so short-sighted, As to believe all other sects Are sirful and benighted, No matter what your virtues are, If you regard them lightly, The devil's cot you by the nose, And he will hold on tightly.

I'm down on consequential men---Those petit "public feeders"---Who cock their noses sconfully At all but "party leaders." In fishion's "best" they strut the streets, With feelings awful flighty, Assume an air that seems to say, "Here comes young God Almighty!"

A "mouse" upon each upper lip, Their feet in cramping gaiters; Their creditors are, usually, But little more than waiters.

I'm down on many other things,

To take a country genius in, And "do" him of his money.

sheet handbills, 30 copies or less,

One square, Two squares, Three squares, Four squares, Five squares, Ten squares, Business Ca year, \$4 00.

3 mo. 6 mo. \$3 00 \$5 00 5 00 8 60 7 50 10 00 9 00 14 00 15 00 25 00 25 00 40 00 at avoid a six 1

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HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1854.

espied Jim entering the other end. Nathan might have turned and fled, but his flesh re-The "HUNTINGDON JOURNAL" is published at belled at retreating.

"I will pursue my way peaceably," said the Quaker, "and I hope the better sense of the man of wrath will not permit him to molest me, or allow him to do violence to my person. Nathan's calculations as to the lamb-like alities of his adversary, were doomed to be lisappointed.

"Oh hol" thought the bully, as he recognized Nathan, "I have him at last. Now I'll make minee meat of shad-belly. I will salt and pickle him too !"

"Wilt thousplease dismount from thy horse?" aid Jim, seizing the bridle of Nathan's horse, and mimicking his style; "my heart yearneth above all things to give thee the biggest maulorrow

"Friend James," replied Nathan, "thou must not molest me; but let me go my way in pence. Thy better judgment will surely tell thee that thou cannot possibly be benefitted by personally injuring me." "Get down, in a moment," thundered Jim;

"get down, you canting, lying, mischief-making hypocrite. I'll drag you down if you don't dis-"Friend James, I remonstrate against thy "Friend James, I remonstrate against thy language," replied Nathan. "My religion teaches me sincerity. I am neither a liar, mischief-maker, nor a hypoerite; I desire to pursue my way quietly, let me pass on." "Get down," persisted Jim; "down with you

the Quakers." --I want to beat some of your religion out of you--I must give you a flogging before I leave you--I think by the time I am through with

ou, you will pass for a tolerable honest man. Jim had his match.

you, you will pass for a tolerable nonest man. I will teach you, in a short easy lesson, the importance of minding your own business, and the risk you run in slandering your neighbors. "I will not dismount;" said Nathan, "loosen thy hold from the bridle." answer affirmatively; say, after me. I promise to love my neighbor as myself, including the "You won't, won't you?" said Jim; then here

goes-and he made a desperate lunge to collar the Quaker. Nathan was on his feet in an instant, on the replied Jin

tivity and strength. His wrath was evidently "Friend James," he implored, "thy pertina coplied Nathan.

cious persistance in persecuting me is exceed-ingly annoying; thou must desist, or peradven-ture, I may so far forget myself as to do thee ome bodily harm."

"By snakes!" said Jim, coming towards Na "By anakes!" said Jun, coming towards Na-than, "I believe there is fight enough in Broad-brin to make the affair interesting. I wish some of the boys were here to see the fun.— Now," continued Jim, "friend Nathan, I am going to knock off the end of your nose—look out!"

Suiting the action to the word, Jim, after various pugilistic gyrations with his fist, made a scientific blow at the nasal formation of our friend, but Tom Hyer could not more scientifically have warded it off. Jim was evidently disconcerted at the ill-success of his first at-tempt—he saw he had undertaken quite as much as he was likely to accomplish. James,

however, straightened himself out, and ap-proached Nathan more cautiously. The con-test began again. Nathan stood his ground firmly, and skillfully warded off the shower of blows which James aimed at him. "Friend James," said Nathan in the heat of the contest, "this is mere child's play. It grieves me that thou hast forced me into resistance, but I must defend myself from bodily harm—I

I'm down on those strong-minded dames, ('Twere rong to call them ladies,) Who 'mong the men would cradle wheat, Much sooner far than balies. With dresses brief, and high-heeled boots, They issue from their houses, And bravely sport along the streets A pair of "doe-skin trowsers." see that there is but one way of bringing this see that there is but one way of bring this scandalous and wicked affair to a close, and that is by conquering thee; in order to do this. I will inflict a heavy blow between thy eyes, I'm down on that peculiar race, (I scarce know where to place 'em) Who daily throng the Avenue, While women's shawls encase 'em; which will prostrate thee."

Following out this suggestion, Nathan struck Jim a tremendous blow on the forchead, which

brought him senseless to the ground. "Now," said Nathan, "I will teach thee a lesson, and I hope it will be a wholesome les-son, too. I will seat myself a straddle of thy breast-I will place my knees upon thy arms, thus, so that thou cannot injure me when thou returnest to consciousness. I hope I may be the humble intsrument of taming thy fierce and warlike nature, and making a better and more peaceable man of thee." As the Quaker concluded, Jim began to

show some returning signs of life. The first impulse of Jim, when he fairly saw his position, was to turn Nathan off. He struggled desperately, but he was in a vice-his efforts were unavailing

rickedness. "I'll be hanged if I do!" said Jim. "Wilt thou not!" replied the Quaker; "must I use compulsory means? I will compress thy windpipe again, unless thou give me an answer

"No-II-II-y-e-s," shrieked Jim, in a gurg-ling tone, as the Quaker tightened his grip, 'yes I am sorry." "Is thy sorrow, Godly sorrow?" enquired Nathan. Jim rather demurred giving an affirmative

answer to the question, but a gentle squeeze admonished him that he had better yield. "Yes," replied Jim, "my sorrow is a Godly

"A Godly sorrow leadeth to repentance," re-"A Godly sorrow leadeth to repentance," re-plied Nathan, "we are progressing finely. Thou said but just now that I was a canting, lying, cowardly, mischief-making hypocrite. Thou wronged me in asserting these things, and slandered my persuasion. Dost thou recall

these assertions? "Yes, I do," replied Jim; "now let me go." "I am not done with thee yet;" said Nathan; "thou hast been a disturber of the peace of this neighborhood time out of mind-thy hand has been raised against every man—thou art a brawler. Wilt thou promise me that in future

you will lead a more peaceable life; that thou will love thy neighbor as thyself?" "Yes," answered Jim, hesitatingly, "all but "Thou must make no exceptions." replied

Nathan; "I insist upon an affirmative answer." A struggle now ensued between the two, but

"Thou must yield, James; I insist on it," said Nathan, and grasped Jim by the throat. I will choke thee into submission; thou must

"I won't promise that, I'll be cursed if I do,"

"I will choke thy respiration if thou don't .--Wilt thou yield ?" "No I won't, I'll be blasted if I do," answer-

opposite side of the horse. The Quaker, although of much smaller pro-portions than his persecutor, was all sinew and muscle, and his well-knit form denoted both aced Jin "Thee had better give in. I will choke thee again if thee does not; see, my grip tightens,' And Nathan did compress his grip, and the

choking process again went on. Jim's face first became distorted, then purple; his tongue lolled out and his eyes protruded from their sockets—his body writhing like a dying man's. Nathan persisted in holding his grasp until Jim became entirely passive, he then relaxed his hold. Jim was slow in recovering his speech and his senses, when he did, he begged Nathan

for mercy's sake to release him. Jin saw that he was powerless, and that the Quaker was resolute. He felt it was no use to persist in his stubborness.

"I will give in; I'll promise to love my neighor as myself." he replied. "Including the Quakers," insinuated Nathan. "Yes, including the Quakers," replied Jim.

"Thou mayest arise then, friend James; and trust the lesson thou hast learned to-day will nake a more peaceable citizen of thee, and I tope a better man," answered Nathan.

Poor Jim was entirely humbled; he left the

v triumphs, and his late disastrous defeat, and emigrated to the far west. The last I heard the best of y of him, he was preparing to make another God, Amen! move. Being pressed for his reasons why he again emigrated, he said a colony of Quakers were about moving into his neighborhood. He was under obligations to love them, but he was of the opinion that distance would lend strength

to his attachment .- N. Y. Spirit of the Times. MISCELLANEOUS.

A Missouri Wedding.

In a particular vicinity of Missouri, a mar-iage was agreed upon, between the favored on of a farmer of no inconsiderable influence, and the belle of all the country around. Of rate notice," from which we make the following course, the *elite* of the neighborhood were in attendance. Every thing was there, and every

thing was in apt readiness. The Royal Tiger was present thar, The Monkey and the Polar Bar." But that dignitary, to whom it was designed to assign the honor of master of the marriage ceremony, had not yet arrived; but just then

ome one spoke and said-"Thar comes Squar Ben Buncum." Quick the lights were trimmed, and every thing put in place, As usual, anxiety, agita-"Friend, thee must keep still until I am done

"Thou perverse man !" replied Nathan, "in any book be found, high or low, having the an imploring tone, say that thou repentest thy marriage ceremony. Hence, to take it "off-Going, Going, Gone. The reporter of the San Francisco News fur-nishes that paper with the following report of a speech made by a California Auctioneer:---"Ladies and gentleman, I now have the hon-gr of multime as first society to all hand" was the only chance. An unfortunate and excruciating test for the newly elected

The company was now arranged into a crescent. The Squar was at his place, and in came the parties—principals and seconds—the gal-lants each bearing a candle, which evinced the lants each bearing a candle, which evinced the extent and luxurient range in that neighbor-hood. With much assurance and dignity, the Squar looked around, and whole ages of learn-ing seemed rushing through his mind. He thought over everything he had dreamed, but all in vain. There was a suppressed titter all over the house. This admonished him he must over the house. This admonished him he must --seventy-five cents?---fifty cents?---twenty-five cents?---one bit? Nobody wants it? Oh! thank "Well, James, so you've "The State of Missouri,----county, I com-

cents 7-one bit? Nobody wants it? Oh! thank you, sir! Next, gentlemen, for the ladies won't be per-mitted to bid on this article, is a real, simon-pure, tempered, highly polished, keen-edged, Sheffield razor; bran spankin new; never open-ed before to sun-light, moon-light, star-light, dwalicht c: cwalight reans around it of here mand you to "" "This did not suit. Confusion and whisper-"g perplexed him the more. "Give him a chance-give the Squar a hance," said a strong voice from the door .---The "Squar" made another effort-

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Missouri-"" The "Squar" was again admonished, by tit-

tering, that he must proceed with something. In agonizing desperation he began: "When in the course of human events it becomes"-

he began-

Here he was touched by Mr. Wisdom. Afyou a bargain at half a dollar! Well, I will r a pause he began again— "Our Father who art in heaven—" throw in this strop at half a dollar !- razor and

rr a pause he began again — "Our Father who art in heaven..." "He's repeating the Lord's prayer," says ne. The "Squar" raised his hopeless vision the ceiling for a short time, and began anew (Wran edl user herbers weiter)."

"Know all men by these presents-Here he was interrupted by a general noise, nd a voice from the crowd, "he is writing a ced." Again he essayed— "Witness my hand and seal, this the"

"Has concluded it-he will certainly go "In the name of God, amen," he again be-

an. Laughter from every direction earing. "He is making his will," said one, "I thought

he would not be long—he looks prodigiously sad," The next essay of the noble and learned till he gets tired; and, provided his boots are high enough needn't have any corns; the legs are as long as bills against the corporation, and as thick as the heads of the members of 'was-Squar "Oh, yes! oh, yes! come into court and-

"Are we to have court to-night?" ejaculated Legislature; who wants 'em at one half dollar' one.

"Oh, yes ! come into court !" replied another, from the door. The haughter was general. It may be supposed that the bride and her partner were somewhat *hors du combat*, espenails to insure against being enried over by a land slide; legs wide enough to carry two revol-vers and a bowie knife, and the uppers of the cially the former, but water and suitable aro matics were near; and Squar Buncum was her friend and near by-he was an untiring man; and, after casting his eyes around the room, very best horse leather. A man in these boots can move about as easy as the State Capitol; who says twenty dollars? All the tax-payers ought to buy a pair to kick the Legislature with he determined to try again: "To the constable or any other lawful officer

Greeting." "Let's go. He's going to have us all arrest

ing the bucket; especially if somebody should kick at being kicked—ten dollars for legs, up-pers and soles? while *souls* and miserable *souls* ed," said several. Here a gleam of light flash-ed over the Squar's bewildered and forlora countenance. He ordered the parties positively to hold up their right hands, and in a solemn ce he said

"You and each of you, do solemnly and truly wear, in the presence of the present company and of the President of the United States, and in the name of the Constitution of the United States of America, that you will perform faith field with his spirits completely coved. Not States of America, that you will perform faith-long after this occurrence, the story became faily, and as often as you or each of you may known. He soon after left the scene of his mawhere they're cheap; all that deserve hanging are not supplied with a gallows, if so there would be nobody to make laws, condemn crimwish, all and singular, the duties and functions of husband and wife, as the case may be, to the best of your skill and ability, so help you inals, or hang culprits, until a new election; made of pure gum elastic—stretch like a judg-e's conscience,—and last as long as a Califor-

"Good as old Rye ! Old Kentucky forever !" exclaimed the grateful Mr. Tom Wisdom--"come gentlemen," said he, "we will all drink with Squar Ben Buncam." "Agreed !" shouted the enthusiastic and hap-py crowd: as bona-fide as the ordinance against Chinese

"We'll dance all night till broad daylight, And go home with the gals in the morning,

A Powerful Puff.

cents.'

A Powerful Puff. A New York pill doctor, who advertised in a formation of the world avery formation of the world avery formation of the sourd avery formation of the sourd avery formation of the sourd avery discussion extract:

One single pill worn in each pocket, will in-One single pill worn in each pocket, will in-stantly give ease and elasticity to the tightest pantaloons. A little quantity will create an appetite in the most delicate stomach, or phys-ic a horse. They will also be found to give a rich flavor to apple dumplings, and a peculiar zest to pickled oysters; they will thicken soup, reduce corpulent persons, and are excellent bait for mouse traps. One pill dissolved in a bncket of rain water will be found a perfectly water proof lining for canal embankments; phy-

fear of death, it seems to me that the Author of our existence, for the most part, gives it to us when it is intended that we should live, and akes it away from us when it is intended that we should die. Those who have been long tormented by bodily pain are generally as anx-ious to die as ever they were to live. So it often is with those whose life has been pro-tracted to an extreme old age, beyond the usual period of mortality, even when thy labor un der no actual disease.—*Psychological Inquire*

-and they will be found of assistance in kick

t that, are bringing twenty thousand dollars

Is it Painful to Die ?

nento! ten dollars! ten dollars!-

"Alas! I Married too Early.' "Alas! I married too early!" was the excla-mation of one of Eve's fairest daughters as she reclined upon a couch wet with tears. She was but 18, though from her care-worn countenance or of putting up a fine pocket handkerchief; a one would think her twenty-five. Her name yard wide, a yard long, and almost avard thick: was Lilly Deane, she was of a respectable and one half cotton, and t'other half cotton too; was lilly Deane, she was of a respectable and beautifully printed with stars and stripes on one side, and the stars and stripes on 'other; 'Among the most favored of these was Henry

face. My companion became so despondent that he gave up all hope, and would not leave the camp, although he was a much larger and "Well, James, so you've been getting married." "Yes, and if you would do wisely, do the

"But am I not too young?" said Harry. "Look at me," said his friend, "I am your

junior by one year, and am a happy man." James escorted Henry to his house, which was a perfect model of neatness. Harry's im-petuous disposition would not allow him to de belore to survive s zes for a Chinese woman to kiss, I'm off'ring "Father," said he, "I am going to get mar-

ried." Slowly and deliberately the old man arose

and fixing his keen grey eyes on his son, said "You! a boy of 20 years, get married? Beware-I have lived long enough to see many a victim to early marriages. Mark my words, you will repent ere many months have passed wash out all the stains from a California politician's countenance, all for four bits! Why, you have only to put the razor, strop and soap under your pillow at night, to wake up in the over your head."

morning clean shaved; won't anybody give two They were married, and Mr. and Mrs. Deans bits then, for the lot? I knew I would sell 'em. Next, ladies and gentlemen, I offer three pair of socks, hose, stockings or half hose, just made their entrance into the matrimonial world, the honey-moon passed agreeably, and the young couple settled themselves down in life. Harry had a clerkship of \$800 per annum as you've a mind to call them. Knit by a machine made on purpose, out of cotton wool; the man that buys these will be enabled to walk which he believed would soon be advanced to \$1000. He had always before spent his money in fine clothes and fashionable amusements, and at the end of the year never had a dollar left; and the foolish fellow had not bestowed a thought on how he was to bear his increased expenses. The house was furnished neatly and -thankee, madam, dollar? Next, I offer you a pair of boots; made espe-cially for San Francisco, with heels long enough to raise a man up to the Hoadley grades, and economically. About two weeks after the hon-ey-moon Lilly said to Harry as he was about going to his business :

"Harry, I want a couple of new dresses, so

After some examination, I posted myself be-hind a large rock. It was now getting near you had better leave me a little money." "Lilly," answered he, "if you are going to be so extravagant, you will ruin me, I lost \$10 dusk, and no cavota vet. I sat with enger expectation, hoping the next moment would bring some wild animal in sight. At the first appear-ance of the animal, I drew my rifle to my face at cards last night and will not be able to give you money till this month is out." "Harry," she answered, which is the more extravagant, to gamble away in a single night

\$10, or spend usefully the same amount of oney for articles which will last a year?" "Madam," he returned, "I am master of my

oney and will not always be tied down at

Tears came into Lilly's eyes and a quarrel dollars ! t is something that you ought to have, ensued, for both were of a quick disposition, and Henry left the house in a rage. Scenes like this soon became frequent. Harry spent most of his money in the saloons, while Lilly moped at home. A child was at length born. entlemen; a lot of good gallowses, --sometimes called suspenders. I know that some of you will after awhile be furnished at the State's ex-pense, but you can't tell which one, so buy but this was a new misfortune-an increased expense. Lilly, too young to be oppressed with the cares of children, gradually pined away; Harry contracted a habit of drinking, and the loving couple and their happy home soon be-came very different. It was, indeed, a sad change-Lilly died, and Harry, from whose nia office-holder will steal; buckles of pure iron, breast every feeling of love had not been exter-minated, soon followed her-he died of remorse and a broken heart. On their grave-stones should be inscribed-"Victims to an Early and warranted to hold so tight that no man's wife can rob him of his breeches; are, in short, as good, as strong, as perfect, as effectual, and

shops on Dupont streets-gone at twenty-five Marriage. Beautiful Apostrophe to the Bible.

We would be pleased to know the author of the following most eloquent apostrophe to the Bible. It appears to have been addressed to We have seldom read anything young men.

tetanus; that the drunkard, dying of delirium tremens, is haunted by terrific visions; and that the victim of that most horrible of all dis-tings get understanding. And especially would I urge upon your heart-bound, soul-wrapt attention, the Book upon which all feelings are con-centred, all opinions; which enlightens the judg-ment, while it culists the sentiments, and soothes the imagination in songs upon the harp of the "sweet songster of Israel." That Book which gives you a faithful insight into your heart, and

consecrates its character in Shrines such As the keen tooth of Time can ne er touch

effect of that Book u

ance of the animal, I drew my rifle to my face and fired, inflicting a death shot. Now my heart was filled with joy, and I falt that He who created me was able to feed me, and that it was no more than just that I should feel the sting of the lash I had so much deserved from the hand of Him who had thus far blessed and prospered me. On my return to the camp I met my companion, who, but a moment previ ous, struggling in hopeless despair, might now be seen with a brightened countenance, with tears of joy chasing each other down his ema-ciated checks. The Long Surtout Fashion. George W. Kendall, writing from Paris to the New Orleaus Picayune, says: "In the way of new fashions this year for

VOL. 19. NO. 29.

The Horrors of Starvation. The following which is the experience of a miner, we clip from a recent Californin paper. Two men sought a distant "digging," became completely shut out by a heavy snow, and soon consumed all their food. The writer says: On the second day of our starvation, I found the carcass of a male, that I had lost in the fall, and which the Cayotas had nearly devoured; but on examination, we found a small niece of

but on examination, we found a small piece of flesh remaining on the lower thigh, which we cut off with the hope that we could eat it our-

selves. But it was no go; it would not stick .--

We tried it every way, but to no purpose. It was more than our stomachs could bear. What now to do we could not tell. To get out was

impossible. Death seemed to stare us in the

stouter man than myself; yet I kept up much the best. But at the same time, I saw little chance but to starve; yet I had a faint hopo that he would die first, and then_____. For

fear that he would take advantage of me, I sel-dom let my rifle out of my hands. I kept on

my feet all the time, although I was getting ex-ceedingly weak; and the snow on the river hav was four feet deep, and from six to ten feet

deep on the mountains. Now all my fairy dreams of wealth and happiness, when I should

get home, were turned into gloom and darkness —gold had lost its lustre. To become a canni-bal was horrifying; the thought of having to starve to death and become food for the wild

Starve to death and pecome tood for the wild beasts was intolerable. Gold was of no use; I would willingly given all I possessed for ono pound of bread, but, alns! I could not get it. My heat grew faint within me. I knew full well that there was no chance for my men to get to me before I must starve to death, unless my companion schuld die or La-me. To heat

my companion should die, or 1-----. To betreacherous, but what could I do? Is it not better that one dies? Thus I reasoned and

struggled against reason, until hope was lost in despair. But, hark! an idea occurs to me. I remembered seeing the track of a cayota near the carcass of that mule! Hope springs up,

new vigor is aroused. I snatched up my rifle, and started off in the direction of the mule, with a light heart, and eager quick step, with a

hope of yet escaping the dreadful calamity which seemed to await me. On my reaching the carcass, I saw that there was a capota in the habit of coming there; to contrive some way to kill it was the next thing to be done.—

The Horrors of Starvation.

the gender masculine, the great "agony" is an overcoat with the tail extending nearly to the ankle. The new style, which is nothing but a return to the fashion which obtained when all and singular of my age were boys, or, as the ancient song has it,

"Long time ago," is terribly trying on very short men, or very fat men, or for very tall and slim men, for that matter. One must be about six feet and well

proportioned, in order to carry it off with grace. Yet such an arbitrary jade is fashion, that the high and low, so far as the statute is concerned, must don the new garment. I saw a little fel-low stubbing along in front of me, the other day, with a blueish gray coat reaching far be-low his knees; not seeing his face, I took him for some old legitimist, who had purchased his outer garment for the coronation of Charles the Tenth, and who had kept it in a state of excellent preservation ever since. But as he turned to accost a friend, I discovered that it was a young buck of some twenty summers, whose appearance forcibly reminded me of a stanz n ancient Ethiopian strain, the words o

which ran something as follows:

"Dere is an animal in de show, Dat dey call de kangaroo; He is got a tail jist nine vards long. But it's nothing to my long-tail blae." Charivari has a capital caricature upon the

far distant from here, a roystering, rowdy bully,

named Jimmy Blande

The own of movies to the tange, But I we movish to the The patience of your readers out. Nor yet excite your ire. But one thing more please let me add, Since I have lit the taper— I'm down on all who havn't sense (cents) Enough to take a paper!

AN AMUSING STORY.

Jim Blander and the Quaker.

ere lived in a certain neighborhood, r

fight—a kind of a pugilistic Napoleon. Many and bloody were the affairs he had in his life-time, and he invariably came off first Napoleon. affairs he had in best-Jim, not only considered himself invulnerable, but all the fighting characters in the surrounding country conceded it was no use lighting Jim, as he was considered to be a pa-

Jim was "sum" in a

tent threshing machine, and could not be im replied Nathan. "Darest thou profane the name of thy Maker? I will check thy respira-

proved on. In Jim's neighborhood had settled quite a number of Quakers. From some cause or other, Jim hated the "shad bellies," as he called them, with his entire heart: he often de-

clared that to whip one of these inoffensive peo-ple would be the crowning glory of his life.— For years Jim waited for a pretext. One of Jim's chums overheard a "young Quaker" speak in disparaging terms of him. The re-port soon came to Jim's ears not a little mag-Jim's chums overheard a lified. Jim made desperate threats what he

was going to do with Nathan, the meek follower of Penn, on sight, besides the various bruis es and contusions he meant to inflict on Na than's body, in his chase language, he meant to gouge out both of his eyes, and chaw off

bith his ears. Nathan heard of Jim's threats and very properly kept out of the way, hoping that time would mollify his anger. It seems, however, that this much desired result did not take place. One day Nathan was out riding, and pass through a long lane, when about midway

ith thee," said Nathan. believe I am an humble instrument, in the hands of Providence, to chastise thee, and, I trust when I am done with thee, thou wilt be a changed man. Friend James, dost thou not repent attacking me ?" "No," said Jim, with an oath; "let me up and I'll show you." "I will not let thee up, thou impious wretch,"

tion for a moment." Nathan, as good as his word, clutched Jim

by the throat. He compressed his grip-a gurgling sound could be heard-Jim's face be-"That is all, Tom," replied Squar Ben; "but the next election I'll lick him. There's no use in talking, Mr. Wisdom, without using the corn came distorted—a tremor ran through his frame. He was evidently undergoing a proess of strangulation. The Quaker relaxed his Free-el-v, and a little sly scandal and lyingthat's all the chance.'

hold, but not until the choking process had sufficiently, as he thought, tamod the perverse spirit of Jim. It took some moments for Jim to inhale sufficient air to address the Quaker. "I knock under," said Jim; "enough! let me

'Nay, thou hast not got half enough," re

"Nay, thou hast not got nait enough, re-plied Nathan. "Thou art now undergoing a process of moral purification, and thou must be contented to remain where thou list until I am done with thee. Thou just profamed the name of thy Maker, confess, dost thou repent

"No, hanged if I do!" growled Jim

and joy were depicted on every face, and Mr. Tom Wisdom, the honorable host, walked out to meet the anxious "Squar," to welcone him in, inquire for his health, the news, &c. The "Squar" was a good humored gentlean, but he was chiefly celebrated for talents tuteness, learning, &c., in his populous town Well," said the host, "Ben, you have been

elected, but you had a close time of it; my vote alone saved you. You beat him one vote on-

Ah, well, that's all over, and you are the ma gistrate, Squar Ben, so come and let's go in, and see what the young folks wish. Indeed,

Squar Ben, are you aware that you are expect-

ed to say the ceremony ?" Benjamin Buncum now began to see the awful responsibility of his office, and to "tremble from centre to circumference." for he had never officiated in that interesting capacity. had not even done him the justic

form him of the part he was expected to perform, or he could have prepared. He had made no preparation-had no form - nor could

steamboat boilers, they will effectually ced in prevent their bursting, and greatly increase the speed of the boats. As for their medical pualities, they are justly entitled to be called "MEDICAMENTUM GRACIA PROBATUM," i. e. "a remedy approved by grace,"-for they effectu-ally cool St. Anthony's fire, and stop St. Vitus' dance; they purify the pimples in the small-pox, and radiate the red gum in teething; they re-duce white swellings and cure the black jaundice, blue devils, yellow, scarlet, or any other fevers. They cure also the thrash in children,

the pip in hens, the staggers in horses, and the nightmare in owls.

Marry.

Jeremy Taylor says, if you are for pleasure marry. If you prize rosy health, marry. A good wife is heaven's last best gift to manhis angel and minister of grace innumerable

his gem of many virtues—his casket of jewels her voice is sweetmusic—her smiles, his bright-est day—her kiss the guardian of his innorather have a man without money, than money without a man, reckoning that not money, but worth makes the man. Being told Symmachus cence-her arms, the pale of his safety, the balm of his health, the balsam of his life-her that he would teach him the art of forgetfulness; adding, he could remember enough, bu many things he could not forget, which were industry, his surest wealth-her economy, his safest steward-her lips, his faithful counsellor ecessary to be forgotten; as the honors, glo -her bosom, the softest pillow of his cares-and her prayers the ablest advocate of heaven's blessing on his head. rics, pleasures and conquests he had spent his were too apt to transport him to

WORTH MAKES THE MAN .- Themistocles, af er all the honor of his life, sits down with this conclusion, "that the way to the grave is more desirable than the way to worldly honor. His daughter being courted by one of little

wit and great wealth, and another of little wealth and great goodness, he chose the poor man for his son-in-law. For, said he, I will

the heart? It purifies its thoughts and sanctinew fashion. A little fellow is seen anxious to go the whole length, but not being tall fies its joys; it nerves and strengthens it for sorrows and mishaps of life; and when these shall have ended, and the twilight of death is enough to carry a coat sufficiently long, he has mounted upon a pair of stilts, which set him up to a goodly height. You can readily perceive how rediculous he looks." spreading its dew damp upon the wasting fea-tures, it breaks upon the last glad throb the bright and streaming light of Eternity's morn To PRODUCE THE EXACT LIKENESS OF ANY

ing. Oh! have you ever of a dying saint, when "Without a sigh, whether a sight . Oh! have you ever stood beside the coucl

Without a shaded smile, A change of feature or a shaded smile, He gave his hand to the stern messenger, And as a glad child seeks his father's arms Went home."

Then, you have seen the concentred influence of this Book. Would you know its name? It is the Book of Books—its author, God—its theme, Heaven, Eternity. The Bible! read it search it. Let it be first upon the shelves of your library, and first in the affections of your heart.

OBJECT, INSTANTLY ON PAPER .- This may be readily effected by laying to paper on a table and holding a double convex lens (a common sun-glass) over it, and theu placing a mirror over the lens in an oblique position, so as to face partly towards the object that is to be rep The rays of light, passing from the object to the mirror, will be reflected downward through the lens, and produce the likeness of the object in full colors on the paper. This experiment may be easily made in the evening, by reflecting the fiame of the candle in this

manner, which will appear very brilliant on paper. But in order to render the reflection of an object distinctly visible by daylight, it may CATTLE FOR CALIFORNIA.-Last week during the high stage of water there was about 10,000 head of cattle on the south bank of the Arkanbe requisite to exclude nearly all the light from sas, near the mouth of Grand River, waiting an the paper, except what falls through the lens. In all cases, the lens must be placed at a dissus, near the mount of Grand River, wailing an opportunity to cross. These cattle are mostly from Texas, and are intended for California...-Three or four persons have been drowned in an tempting to cross cattle. Four bodies passed through this place, one of which was, buried on the bank of the river. tance above the paper, according to its focus, at the distance at which it would contract the rays of the sun to the smallest point.-Scientig