

# The Huntingdon Journal.

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER, ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

WILLIAM BREWSTER,  
SAM. G. WHITTAKER, } EDITORS.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1857.

VOL. XXII. NO. 15.

## Select Poetry.

From the Knickerbocker.  
**DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME?**

BY TRAVELLER.

Do they miss me at home!—do they miss me?  
'T would be an assurance most dear  
To know that my name was forgotten,  
As though I had never been there.  
To know that the tailor and landlady,  
And the banks where my paper is due,  
And hosts whom I now cannot mention,  
Had banished my form from their view.  
Do they miss me at home!—do they miss me?  
When the market for money is "tight,"  
And collectors with haste are pursuing  
Their debtors by day and by night?  
Do the friends who once loaned me a "fifty,"  
And others who loaned me a "ten,"  
Heave a sigh of regret as they miss me,  
And wish they could see me again?  
Do they miss me at home!—do they miss me?  
When no longer I'm seen upon "Change,"  
And to those who were wont to assist me,  
Say, "His conduct is infernally strange?"  
Does the Shylock who loaned me his money  
To bear me to regions unknown,  
Look in vain for occasion to dun me,  
And wish I again were at home?  
Do they miss me at home!—do they miss me?  
'T would be an assurance most dear,  
To know that my name was forgotten,  
As though I had never been there.  
But I know that my memory lingers  
Around the dear place as I roam,  
And while I've my wit and my crepeers,  
They'll miss me, they'll miss me at home.

## A Good Story.

From Dr. Bartlett's Anglo-Saxon.

**MY MERRY LITTLE WIFE.**

I cannot remember the time when I was not in love with Kitty Pleasanton. It must have begun when we sat together by the roadside soaking our dandelion stems in the little puddles of water to make them curl. My passion was in nowise abated, when somewhat later, I climbed cherry trees at her bidding; nor, later yet, when at dancing school I awkwardly made my new-learned bow, and asked her to be my partner; nor, I am sure, was my boyish passion at all dampened, when, on my return from college, I found my sweet little Kitty changed, by some undefinable alteration, from a lovely child to a bewitching young woman. She was almost the same as when I parted from her three years before—the woman was like the child—there were the same rosy cheeks, the same pouting innocent mouth, the same curling hair, but some charm, grace or sentiment was added, which made my heart thrill with new emotion as I gazed at her.  
'Kitty,' said I to her, one day, after I had been at home a week or two, and I found I could restrain myself no longer, 'Kitty, I'm very much in love with you, as you know as well as I do. I've always been in love with you, and I fancy you are in love with me.' I paused, but Kitty made no answer, and I said, 'You like me, Kitty, don't you?'  
'First tell me,' said Kitty blushing, and an odd mixture of delight and bashfulness in her face, 'if you've made me what is called an offer?'  
'To be sure I have, my darling,' I replied 'an offer which I trust and hope you'll accept.'  
'Don't be too sure of that,' said Kitty. 'Kitty, you love me!' I exclaimed.  
'That's my secret,' replied the provoking little thing. 'But at any rate,' she continued, 'I could not possibly think of accepting the very first offer I ever received—I should be mortified all the rest of my life if I did. No, indeed; no girl of spirit would dream of accepting her first offer, as if she were afraid she would never have another. Excuse me, Jamie, I can't possibly accept you till I've had at least one other offer.'  
'But, my dearest Kitty,' I began.  
'Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!' she exclaimed, 'will Mr. Brant learn to call me by my proper name? I confess I did hope that on receiving my first offer, the person making it would address me with proper courtesy, and in a manner befitting the occasion, giving me my name of Catharine, but now you've gone and spoiled it all!'  
'Oh, I suppose you wanted a stiff, ceremonious proposal in form,' I observed; 'but I'm no Sir Charles Grandison, Kitty—Catharine, I would say; therefore, don't be foolish; be content to know, in plain words, that my whole heart is yours; and have the good sense to accept your first offer, since your second may not be so good.'  
But in vain were my arguments and reasoning. Kitty was determined not to accept her first offer, and finding her resolute I changed my tone, and acquiescing in her views, confessed that, after all, I too had a certain pride on that point, and should be rather mortified to know that my wife had never had any offer but that I had myself made her; and so I promised to suspend my suit till Kitty should be so fortunate as to receive an offer from some other quarter.

Now, not far from where Kitty dwelt, there was a favorite dell, or bower, or some thing of that kind, to which she daily repaired with some chosen volume to sit and read. All my endeavors to persuade her to allow me to accompany her thither had always been quite in vain. Kitty was firm in preferring her undisturbed solitude and I was daily doomed to an hour or two of the mopes during her wood land visit.  
In pursuance with this custom Kitty set out soon after the conversation I have sketched, declining, as usual, my offer of companionship.  
Not more than half an hour had elapsed after she had reached her favorite seat, ere her attention was attracted by a young gentleman who was fishing in the brook which flowed near her. Kitty drew back a little on seeing him, but her curious eyes wandered occasionally towards the stranger. The latter no sooner perceived his fair observer than he bowed with an air of great politeness, and advancing a few steps, ventured to address her a few words of commonplace greeting. The young man's words were indeed commonplace, but his eyes were far more eloquent than his tongue—they plainly informed the fair Kitty that she had found a new admirer. Kitty, highly flattered, received the stranger's advances graciously, and the youth being by no means bashful, half an hour found them chatting easily and gaily on various topics of interest. Kitty's stay in the woods was something longer than usual that afternoon.  
'What is the matter, Kitty?' I asked, on meeting her soon after her return home. 'Your eyes sparkle, and you look as pleased as though you had met a fairy in your afternoon ramble.'  
'It is better than a fairy,' cried Kitty, breathlessly, 'it's a young man.'  
'Yes, James,' she replied, and he is so handsome—so agreeable—so delightful, that I can't say how things might go if he were to make me, some of these days, my second offer.'  
'You can't impose on me in that kind of way, sweet Kitty, so don't attempt it,' I exclaimed. 'I'll be bound the impudent fellow, whom I won't object to speaking a bit of my mind to, is not handsomer or more agreeable than I am myself.'  
Kitty laughed aloud in derision. 'He's a thousand times handsomer than you are,' she cried, scornfully, 'and as much more entertaining as he is more handsome.'  
'Come, Kitty, don't be too cutting, too cruel,' I began; but Kitty drew herself up with dignity.  
'They call me Catharine, who do speak to me, sir,' she said.  
'Catharine, fiddlesticks!' I cried. 'Kitty is the prettiest and sweetest name in the world, and comes most natural to me—do not bother me with your Catharines.'  
'I dare say you may like it,' said Kitty, pouting, half angrily, 'but I don't. It's too free. How would you like it if I persisted in calling you Jim? I declare I'll call you Jim, if you go on calling me Kitty.'  
'Do so if you like,' I replied, 'and it will soon sound to me like the sweetest name in the world. But may I presume to beg from my fair and gracious Lady Catharine a description of this wood-Adonis, she has been encountering?'  
'He's tall,' began Kitty.  
'Taller than I?' I interrupted. Kitty almost annihilated me by a look.  
'By at least half a foot—and of an elegant figure,' she continued, with a marked emphasis. 'He was dressed in a fishing costume, which greatly became him.'  
'I have an old fishing blouse up stairs,' I muttered, *solito voce*; 'I think I'll get it out.'  
'The young man's manners were uncommonly easy and gentlemanly, and withal perfectly respectful and deferential,' continued Kitty. 'Having once ascertained my name, he never once forgot himself so far as to abbreviate it—his conduct contrasting favorably in that respect with some of my friends.'  
'Well, Kitty,' said I, 'what other perceptions has your hero? or have you exhausted your list?'  
'Far from it,' said Kitty, indignantly—'He wears his hair parted down in the middle like a poet, or that charming Signor Pozzoloni in the part of the *Edgardo*—Or a Methodist parson,' I observed.  
'And besides all that,' continued Kitty, 'he has a moustache.'  
'A last best gift,' said I; 'but, Kitty, that perfection, I hope, will not be very difficult of achievement. I'll begin to-morrow. Let me see—tall—handsome—agreeable—good manners—elegant figure, and a moustache! On the whole, Kitty, I think I'm very much afraid of my new rival.'  
'You have cause,' Kitty replied, with grave dignity.

The next day when Kitty reached her little retreat, she found the stranger again in its neighborhood. I must do the little coquette the justice of confessing that she did look startled, and indeed, vexed, when she saw him; but perhaps thinking it too late to retreat, she advanced timidly. The youth met her with many apologies, and a plausible pretence for his intrusion, which she could not gainsay, while something flattering in his manner made her blushingly divine that the hope of again seeing her had been the true cause of his reappearance. Be that as it might, the stranger, perhaps to give Kitty time to recover her confidence, immediately sauntered off in pursuit of his sport, and Kitty, fancying she had seen the last of her new admirer, drew forth her book, and setting herself in a mossy corner, began to read. She, however, had scarcely succeeded in fixing her attention on its pages before the pertinacious stranger re-appeared, and declaring that fishing was dull work, and the fish would not bite, he composedly seated himself at Kitty's feet, and begged to know the name of the book she was reading. 'Tennyson's Princess,' replied Kitty, curtly.  
'The imperturbable stranger declared the book a great favorite of his, and began to talk so entertainingly of books and authors, that warmed by the subject, she forgot to be dignified, and an animated discourse of favorite authors ensued. Afterwards the young man begged permission to read her a few admirable passages from the book she held in her hand, and it so happened that the passages he had selected were very ones Kitty loved best; and he read them well, too, and Kitty's bright eye sparkled with delight as she listened. Turning at last to the exquisite concluding interview between Ida and the young prince, the stranger's voice became more and more earnest as he read, till coming to the words  
'Indeed I love thee; come,  
Yield thyself up; my hope and thine are one;  
Accomplish thou my march and trust to me!  
Lay thy sweet hands in mine and trust to me'  
he suddenly flung the book aside exclaiming, 'What words! what words! What would I not give for courage to utter them to the being I love best on earth! The stranger paused a moment, and then broke forth impetuously. "This forced silence is all in vain; the words I would repress will come. In vain have I striven to be prudent—cautious—to allow you time—not to startle you—lovely, bewitching Miss Catharine, you are yourself the object of my secret adoration, to whom I would say much if I dared," and thereupon the youth rather melodramatically fell on one knee, and forthwith proceeded to make Kitty a very plain offer of his hand.  
Meanwhile Kitty had risen from her astonishment, she drew herself up with dignity, and replied, 'I hardly know, sir, what you mean by your very strange words and conduct. The liberty you have taken has made me very sensible of my own imprudence in having allowed the advances of a stranger so presuming—an error I shall be careful never to repeat. So saying, my proud little Kitty turned from the stranger with a distant bow, and walked directly home.  
I did not see Kitty till some time after her return; perhaps she was recovering her spirits in her own room, when I met her who was as full of mischief as ever she was.  
'Well, James, why don't you ask me about my adventures to-day?' she inquired.  
'Because,' I replied, 'I do not suppose you would be so imprudent as to go again to-day where you would be likely to encounter the insolent puppy who presumed to address you yesterday.'  
'I didn't in the least expect him to be there,' said Kitty, blushing, and somewhat confused, 'but he was there.'  
'Of course,' I replied gruffly. 'Well, was your Adonis as handsome and agreeable as ever?''  
'More so!' cried Kitty, recovering her composure; 'he looked more *Massicello*-like than ever in his fishing dress; and for entertainment, he first read me all the finest part of Tennyson's Princess, and then made a marriage proposal, and I don't think any man could be expected to do more in one afternoon.'  
'I should think not, indeed,' said I; 'pray what reply did you make to the rascal?—that you had a friend at home who would be happy to kick him well for his insolence?''  
'Far from it,' said Kitty; 'what my reply was, is my secret—and his; but for you, my poor James, I'm sorry for you—it's all over with you and your offer.'  
'Why, you good-for-nothing, little, deceitful puss!' cried I, losing all patience 'there never was a more arrant dissembler living. Behold how plain a tale shall put you down—for lo!—I myself disguised

merely by a little paint—a blouse, a false moustache, and a change in the arrangement of my hair, was in my own person this elegant, handsome, agreeable stranger, whose praises you have so lavishly sounded!'  
Poor Kitty was completely confounded. 'How could I have been so stupid?' she murmured, 'and the voice, too which sounded so familiar all the time!'  
'Yes, you're caught,' said I; 'and to punish you for attempting just now to palm a wicked falsehood upon me, I shall impose a two fold fine. First, you shall kiss me; and then fix our wedding day, which must be very shortly, for I am going to Paris in a month, and you must go with me.'  
Kitty gave a little scream, and declared that she would never submit to either of my penalties; but in vain she struggled and protested—I had her in my arms, and finding at last all her efforts to release herself fruitless, her jests and laughter suddenly changed to earnest tenderness, and closing her arms around me, she said, 'as you will, dear—dearest Jamie!'  
'One month from to-day, then, my own sweet, darling Kitty,' I began.  
'Catharine!' whispered Kitty!  
'Catharine, then,' I repeated, smiling at her pertinacity on this point, 'one month from to-morrow, my Catharine.'  
'You never put any adjectives before Catharine,' murmured Kitty, evasively, hiding her blushing and pouting face.  
'My own dear, gracious, winning, bewitching, most kissable Catharine,' said I, 'shall it be as I say?''  
'If mamma chooses,' whispered Kitty.—And so I persuaded the sweetest and prettiest girl in the country to accept her first and only lover; and though to this day my merry little wife often complains that I defrauded her by my tricks of her natural womanly right of breaking two or three hearts at least ere she made one man supremely blest still she generally concludes her reproaches in a manner most flattering to my vanity, by declaring that she had two offers in all, and that each of them was worth a thousand common ones.

## Miscellany.

### DRED SCOTT CASE.

Dissenting Opinions of Judges McLean and Curtis.

We give below an abstract of the opinions of Judges McLean and Curtis, which will well repay a perusal. Judge McLean expressed his views, as follows:  
After stating the facts relative to the subject, the plea as to jurisdiction is radically defective. It had never been held necessary to constitute a citizen a man should have the qualifications of an elector. Females and minors may sue in the Federal Courts, and so may any individual who may have his own domicile in the State in which he may sue. The most general definition of a citizen is a freeman. The plea does not show Dred Scott to be a slave. It does not follow that a man is not free whose ancestors were slaves. It was said colored citizens were not agreeable members of society; but this was more a matter of taste than of law. Several of the States had admitted such persons to the right of suffrage, and recognized them as citizens; and this has been done in slave as well as free States. On the subject of citizenship we have not been very fastidious. Under the late treaty with Mexico, we have made citizens of all grades, combinations and colors. The same was done in the case of Louisiana and Florida. No one ever doubted, nor a Court held that the inhabitants did not become citizens under the treaties. They have become citizens without being naturalized.  
Throughout the continent of Europe, without exception, it has been held that slavery can exist only in territory where it has been established, and beyond that the master cannot sustain himself save by some express stipulation. There is no nation in Europe which considers itself bound to return the master his fugitive slave, under the civil law or the law of nations. The slave is held to be free where there is no treaty, obligation or contract to return him to his master. In the case of Prigg against the State of Pennsylvania, the state of slavery is deemed to be a mere municipal regulation, founded and limited to the range of the State which enacts it. 'This was the decision in the case of Somerset in England, which was decided before the American Revolution. Congress has no power to interfere with slavery in the States or to regulate what is commonly called the slave trade in the several States. We do know that James Madison—that great and good man—was particular to regard slaves

escaping from service or labor as 'persons' and not property. While he (Judge McLean) agreed that this government was not made for the colored race yet many of them in the New England States, exercised the right of suffrage when the Constitution was adopted; and it was not doubted that its tendency would be to ameliorate the condition of that race. Many of the States took measures to abolish slavery; and it is a well known fact that the belief was cherished by leading men, both of the South and the North, that the institution of slavery would gradually decline, until it should become extinct.  
All slavery has its origin against natural right.  
If in making the necessary rules and regulations respecting the public lands, territorial or temporary government is requisite, Congress has no power to establish it. The power to acquire carries with it the power to govern. Congress can exercise no power prohibited by the Constitution, nor has it power to regulate the internal concerns of a State. If Congress deem slaves or free persons of color injurious to a territory, it has the power to prohibit them from becoming settlers therein.—Where a territorial government has been established on slave territory, it has uniformly remained in that condition; so when the territory was free; and this was attended with satisfactory results. The sovereignty of the federal government extends to all territory of the United States. If we have the right to acquire territory, we have the right to govern it; and this has always been exercised. The Constitution was framed for the whole country, and the prohibition of slavery north of 36 deg. 30 min. was constitutional. Where there is no local law establishing slavery, the master cannot control the will of the slave by force and the presumption is in favor of freedom. The master in going into a territory, does not carry with him the law of the State from which he removes. Slavery, or property in human beings—does not arise from the international or common law, but from a mere municipal regulation. There was no just ground for the argument that this was exclusively a Missouri question. Dred Scott and his family were free under decisions given within the last twenty-eight years. A slave who acquires his freedom to another State, cannot be reduced to slavery by his returning to the State from which he emigrated. So far from this being merely a Missouri case, it is one which comes under the twenty-fifth section of the Judiciary act and therefore may be brought for the revision of this court from the Supreme Court of the State of Missouri.  
Associate Justice Curtis gave his reason for dissenting from the majority of the court. The question is, whether a person of African descent can be a citizen of the United States. The constitution uses the language, "citizens of the United States at the time of the adoption," of that instrument; referring to those who were citizens under the confederation. It may, therefore, be safely said, the citizens of the United States under the Constitution. It is a fact that all the free native born subjects of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New York and North Carolina, descended from the African race, were not only citizens, but possessed franchise of electors on equal terms with other or white citizens. Those colored persons were not only included with the body of white persons in the adoption of the Constitution, but had the power to and did act in its adoption. Under the constitution every free person born on the soil of a State is made a citizen by force of the Constitution. Having stated the ground of his opinion and explained the provisions of the constitution, he said that every citizen at the time of the adoption of that instrument was so recognized, and no power was conferred to discriminate between color or deprive any one of her franchise. It is true in point of fact that the constitution was made exclusively by and for white people. The preamble openly declares that the constitution was formed in order to secure to the people of the United States and their posterity the blessings of liberty, and as for the colored citizens in five of the States they were among those for whom the constitution was ordained and established.—Color, in the opinion of the framers of the Constitution, was not necessary to constitute citizenship under the constitution of the U. States; and it might be added that the power to make colored persons citizens has been acted upon in repeated instances—in the treaties with the Choctaws and Cherokees, and Gualupe Hidalgo, in 1848. And he arrived at the following conclusions:  
1. That the free native born citizens of each State at the formation of the Consti-

tion became citizens of the United States.  
2. That the free colored persons born within some of the States, and citizens of those States, were also citizens of the United States.  
3. That every such citizen residing in any State, has the right to sue and to be sued in the federal court of the State in which he resides.  
4. As the plea of jurisdiction in this case shows no fact except as to African descent, and as this fact is not inconsistent with citizenship of the United States, the decision of the Circuit Court for Missouri was incorrect. He therefore dissented from the opinion of the majority of the Court that a person of the African race cannot be a citizen of the United States.—He did not believe the opinions of the Court on questions not legitimately before it, to be binding. He believed however that the Court has jurisdiction in this case, and maintained that, under the law of Missouri, Dred Scott and his family were free persons on their return to that State. There was nothing in history or in the language of the Constitution which restrains the power to make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory of the United States, to such territory only as was owned by the United States at the adoption of the Constitution. He was not aware that such a suggestion had ever before been made. Four distinct acquisitions of territory have been made, and six States formed upon them have been admitted into the Union. Such a contracted construction as that to which he referred was inconsistent with the nature and purpose of the Constitution as expressed in its language. He would construe that clause of the Constitution thus—Congress shall have power to make all needful rules and regulations respecting those tracts of country without the limits of the United States, and have or may acquire by cession as well of jurisdiction as of soil, so far as the soil is the property of the parties making the cession. Congress has the power to legislate with regard to the Territories until they shall apply for admission into the Union as States. The laws must be "needful," and are left to legislative discretion. There are two classes of acts; and in eight distinct instances, beginning with the first Congress and coming down to 1848, Congress has excluded slavery from the Territories; and there are six distinct instances in which Congress has organized governments for Territories, and recognized slavery and continued it therein; also, beginning with the first Congress and coming down to 1822. These acts were signed by seven Presidents, coming regularly down from Washington to John Quincy Adams, thus including all who were in public life when the Constitution was adopted. This should have much weight on the question of construction, and it would be difficult to resist the force of the acts to which reference was made. His opinion was the decision of the Circuit Court for Missouri should be reversed, and the cause remanded for a new trial.

### MARRIAGE.

For the Journal.

'Tis fine to be talking of wedding,  
With nothing at all in the purse;  
But I'm not to be easily led in  
Exchanging a better for worse.  
E'en nature herself gives us warning,  
If we look ere the warning slip by;  
For its scenery at all like a morning  
Unless there's some "gold" in the sky.  
Only look at the ways of creation,  
And learn while its truths you behold,  
Hills and valleys will tell you no station  
Can shine in this world without gold.  
Then cease to be talking of wedding, &c.  
Life's beauties, alas! are depending  
On gold-light and sun-light alone;  
And beauty comes soon to an ending  
When the sun-god has quitted his throne.  
Then cease to be talking of wedding, &c.  
April 7, 1857. M. K.

### Seven Deadly Sins.

1. Refusing to take a first class newspaper.
2. Taking a newspaper and not paying for it.
3. Not advertising, when your business would be greatly benefited thereby.
4. Getting married without sending the printer any wedding-cake.
5. Making the printing-office a loafing-place.
6. Reading the manuscript on a compositor's case.
7. Making it a practice of visiting the printing-office for the purpose of reading exchange papers, talking to the editors, when busy, and otherwise troubling them.

**A Witness from the other Side.**  
We had a friendly call yesterday from Dr. Leib, of Chicago, formerly of this city who is on his return from Washington, where he had been to see the powers that be. The Doctor was a strong Buchanan man, and had stumped Illinois for him during the last campaign. He also published a German paper which had a wide circulation and great influence, and was probably the cause of giving that State to Mr. Buchanan. He says that in his paper he pledged himself and the Democracy that Mr. Buchanan would make Kansas a Free State, and give the North her full rights. Such was his own belief.—But he finds that he was deceived. He says that the appointment of Walker, his Secretary, and those ultra pro-slavery border ruffians in that territory to offices, has settled the matter, and that Kansas is doomed to be a Slave State; for these men will go all lengths to accomplish that purpose, and the Administration have clothed men with power to carry out the object. The Doctor was in Kansas when the troubles in that territory commenced, and is well acquainted with the condition of things there. He knew Mr. Buchanan, and was in the belief that he entertained the same opinion of hostility to the extension of slavery that he had avowed some years ago; but he finds himself most grievously mistaken; and he prophesies that the course of the new Administration on this subject will utterly annihilate the Democratic party, so called, in the North, which was so terribly shattered at the election last year.—*Lat. Whig.*

**Augustus and Mary.**  
Thrilling accounts are given in the Marysville papers of the chase of two 'lovers' by an enraged third party (the parent,) who, as we take up the story, was following them across the Yuba river:  
'Augustus saw the girl depicted in the old man's face, and deeming discretion the better part of valor, made a dead halt in the road and concluded to surrender. Mary was frantic. Leaping suddenly from her horse, and walking through mud three feet deep, she gathered her husband by the legs and dragged him to the ground. Then grasping him tightly around the neck, she shouted to her father, who was now in speaking distance:  
'You shan't part us. Right here up to our knees in mud we will live and die together!'  
The old man started back in amazement.  
'Yes,' muttered the half-used up Augustus, 'we'll die right here in the mud.'  
'But Maria, my child!'—groaned the old man, 'are you not my daughter still?''  
'Yes,' was the reply, 'and I'm his wife too.'  
'And are you married?''  
'We are,' exclaimed both.  
The old man looked daggers for a moment, closely scrutinizing the couple as they clung to each other in the mud, and turning his horse's head toward the city, he started off, saying—  
'That's all I wanted to know. You can now get out of the mud and come home!'

**Invasion in Kansas.**  
A correspondent of the Boston *Traveler*, writing from Kansas, mentions a rumor that there has been secretly organized in Missouri about 3,600 armed men, to invade Kansas and take possession of the Shawnee, Miami and other Indian reserves that will be opened this spring for settlement. The Shawnees have made their selections, and the remainder, containing about two thousand claims of 160 acres each, comprising some of the finest land in Kansas, will be open early in March. The Missourians it is alleged, have been selecting claims for a month past.

**LAY STILL, GRANNY.**—A boy got his grandfather's gun and loaded it, but was afraid to fire; he, however, liked the fun of loading, and so put in another charge, but still, was afraid to fire. He kept on charging, but without firing, until he had got six charges in the old piece. His grandmother, learning his temerity, smartly reproved him, and grasping the old continental, discharged it. The recoil was tremendous, throwing the old lady on her back! She promptly struggled to regain her feet, but the boy cried out, 'Lay still, Granny, there are five more charges to go off yet.'

**An honest Dutchman,** in training up his son in the way he should go, frequently exercised him in Bible lessons.—On one of these occasions he asked him:—'Who was dat would no sleep mit Botphe's wife?'—'Shoseph.'—'Dat's a gord boy. Vel vat was de reason he would no sleep mit her?'—'Don't know; 'spos he vash't shleepy.'