

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Fiction and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

VOL. LIX.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1859.

NO. 22.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

In pursuance of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, issue out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg, on Saturday the 9th day of April next at 10 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

A TRACT OF LAND, containing 27 ACRES, more or less, situate in both townships, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of Samuel Diehl, Noah Miller, John McHenry, and others, on which are erected a new two-story Frame Warehouse, and a new one-story Weather-boarded Back-building, attached, with out-house and 2 cellars. Said land taken in execution as the property of **ELIZABETH A. and GEORGE ANGER**.

ISAAC LIGHTNER, Sheriff, Gettysburg, Pa., March 14, 1859.

A VALUABLE STALLION FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has for sale, on accommodating terms, a valuable STALLION, of the Kiskadee on the 4—about five years old—17 hands high, and heavy built.

Terms will be made known on application to me, two miles west of Cheston, Pa. F. STOCKS LAUBER, March 7.

NOTICE.

Estate of Maxwell Shields, deceased.
LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of MAXWELL SHIELDS, Esq., late of Liberty township, Adams county, deceased, having been issued to the subscribers, they hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said Estate to call and settle the same; and those who have claims are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOSEPH BAYLY, Adm'r.

NOTICE.

Estate of Francis Wilson, deceased.
LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of FRANCIS WILSON, late of Berwick Borough, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, residing in Berwick Borough, they hereby give notice to persons indebted to said Estate to call and settle the same; and those who have claims are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOSEPH GRAY, Adm'r.

NOTICE.

Estate of James Hamilton, deceased.
LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of JAMES HAMILTON, late of Franklin township, Adams county, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, residing in Cumberland township, they hereby give notice to persons indebted to said Estate to call and settle the same; and those who have claims are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

JOSEPH GRAY, Adm'r.

Grand Jury—April Term.

Franklin—Wm. D. Gubrecht, Samuel Lohr, Samuel Baehner.
Gettysburg—Robert McCurdy, John L. Holtzworth, Samuel G. Cook.
Union—Jacob G. Baseler.
Hamilton—Peter Shively, Daniel Mickel.
Cumberland—David Wiler, Isaac Dear-dorf.
Straban—John Thomas, Isaac T. Brink-kerhoff.

Butler—Jeremiah Diehl.
Freedom—John McClure, John Bigham, Huntington—Sebastian St. Zell, Benjamin Shelly.
Berwick—Michael Carl.
Conowingo—Francis Kriebner.
Liberty—Michael Slavbaugh.
Germany—John Colestock.
Mountpleasant—Abraham Reever.
Mountjoy—Samuel B. Miller.

GENERAL JURY.

Manallen—Barthart Myers, John Knoess, Union—Levi Mous, Wm. Cinger, John Keulig.
Franklin—Peter Adams.
Mountjoy—Moses Hartman, Henry Rid-lemoser.
Germany—John McElvaine, E. F. Shorb, Joseph Fink.

Gettysburg—Samuel Herbst, David Ster-ner, Wm. Wisotsky.
Tyrone—Joseph Trastle.
Mountpleasant—John Huppman.
Cumberland—Henry Butt.
Liberty—John M. Taylor.
Oxford—Henry Kuba, Michael Slagel.
Hamilton—John Benner, John Butt.
Straban—John N. Gratt, John Dickson, Hamilton—Peter Wehler, John Lynch, Michael Dellone.

Judicious—Sunglatou Riggle, David S. Beales.
Berwick—Cyrus Wolf.
Butler—Jesse Honck.
Conowingo—Edward Slagle.
Reading—Jacob Wolf.
Berwick Bor.—Joseph Wolf.
Freedom—David Rhodes.

SUGAR, Coffee and Molasses, just received by Gillespie & Thomas.

BONNETS, Ribbons and Flowers, of every variety, and to suit every taste, in the land cheap at SCHIGK'S.

VOLINS, Flutes, Pipes, Accordeons, etc. at PICKING'S.

FLOUR & FEED, for sale by GILLESPIE & THOMAS.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

Wanted on Friday, March 17th, 1859.

GETTYSBURG—Judge, David Sweney; Inspectors, Jerome Walter, Charles M. Tate, Assessor, Nicholas Weaver; School Directors, J. L. Schick, Solomon J. Wolf; Burgess, William King; Town Council, Jacob Shands, James A. Thompson; Constables, John Barrett, Solomon E. Taylor.

BERWICK BOR.—Judge, Edward B. Baker; Inspectors, Nicholas Gars, George Wood, Assessor, John W. Wolf; School Directors, Edward Sangler, Wm. L. Gitt, Edward Hair.

LIBERTY TWP.—Justice of the Peace, John E. Butler; Judge, Michael Carl; Inspectors, Edward E. Butler, Elijah Keppert; Assessor, Jacob Hill; School Directors, Jesse Kriebner, Samuel Brown, Bernard Noel; Clerks, John B. Taylor, James Supersinger, Jacob Steiner; Burgess, Wolf; Auditor, James B. Hart; Clerk, Daniel Bachter; Constable, John Miller.

BUTLER—Justice of the Peace, George B. Hewitt; Judge, Wm. C. King; Inspectors, Noah Miller, Daniel Menger; Assessor, Henry Carson; School Directors, Stephen Weidner, and a list between John B. Owen & Elias Gardner; Supervisors, Peter Lapp, Jacob B. Trastle; Auditor, John B. Taylor; Burgess, William King; Town Council, Jacob Shands, James A. Thompson; Constables, John Barrett, Solomon E. Taylor.

CONOWINGO—Justice of the Peace, John H. Bayly, Jr.; Michael B. Bayly, Jr.; Inspectors, Thomas A. Wynant; Assessor, John Smith; School Directors, George Krug, John Herr; Supervisors, Jacob Adams, John Kriebner; Auditor, Abraham Krug; Burgess, Francis Kriebner; Constable, Anthony G. Grier.

CLARENDON—Justice of the Peace, Henry Chiz; David Shriver; Judge, David Hoar; Inspectors, John Keffer, George B. Steyer; Assessor, Isaac B. Shriver; School Directors, James McMillan, John Curran; Supervisors, Edmund Simble, George C. Auditt; Auditor, Jeremiah Blesker; John Vasser; Clerk, William G. Black; Constable, Jacob Kuyper.

FRANKLIN—Judge, Abraham Hill; Inspectors, Adam Behert, Jacob Basher; Assessor, Leonard Gittie; School Directors, Peter Kettner, Jacob Merk, James Linn; Clerks, Joseph Robert 1 year, Bond, Deardoff 1 year; Supervisors, Henry Deardoff and a list between Jacob L. Day and Jacob Kriebler; Auditor, Thomas F. Grammer; Clerk, George Heaner; Constable, Isaac Mielke.

FREEDOM—Judge, John H. Bigham; Assessor, John Cunningham; School Directors, John McClure, Daniel Shells; Supervisors, Jacob Myers, George W. Scott; Auditor, John McClure; Clerk, James A. Current; Constable, John Cramer.

GERMANY—Judge, Paul Knott; Inspectors, Lewis Stoner, Solomon Sell; Assessor, John G. Byers; School Directors, Martin Stoltz, Andrew L. Gaud; Burgess, Joseph Byers; Auditor, John Hill; William P. Weller; Wm. P. Grouse; Clerk, Amos Sanders; Constable, Christian Beck.

HAMILTON—Judge, William Wolf; Inspectors, Silas Miller, John H. Dieking; Assessor, George A. Jacobs; School Directors, Emanuel Hill, Albert Stein; Auditor, John H. Dieking; Clerk, George A. Jacobs; Constable, George M. Hill.

HAMILTONBOR.—Judge, Phineas Rodgers; Inspectors, Daniel Snyder, Ebenezer McGilley; Assessor, Robert Watt; School Directors, James H. Marshall, Joseph Keppert; Supervisors, Augustus H. Diehl, Jacob Diehl; Auditor, David Stewart; Clerk, E. T. Kiehnert; Constable, Charles J. Shelton.

HUNTINGTON—Justice of the Peace, James Diehl; Judge, John Gubrecht; Inspectors, Peter Deardoff, Joseph Boner; Assessor, Will O. Peters; School Directors, John Day, J. H. Neely; Supervisors, Peter Myers, Abraham Sholer; Auditor, A. A. Weerman; Clerk, John H. Stephens; Treasurer, John Gardner; Constable, Peter F. Smith.

LATMORE—Judge, George Albert; Inspectors, John C. Heald, Michael Asper; Assessor, Andrew L. Gaud; School Directors, Moses Van-yer, Abraham Zwickler, Washington Powers; Burgess, Supervisors, Howard Bels; Constable, William F. Bonner.

LIBERTY—Judge, E. K. A. Moore; Inspectors, Samuel Krieb, Joseph Bellinger; Assessor, David Martin; School Directors, E. R. A. Moore, and a list between John Clark and S. C. Walker; Wm. A. Grant; Burgess, John W. Kelly 1 year; Supervisors, John Smith, Henry Wortz; Auditor, Jeremiah Overholzer; Clerk, Grier N. Grayson; Constable, John Shank.

MENALLEN—Justice of the Peace, Thomas Bloch; John Burkholder; Judge, Elijah Wierick; Inspectors, Wm. Rice, Paul Powers; Assessor, Solomon Beamer; School Directors, Andrew Bringer, Joseph Wickersham, John W. Weller; Assessor, Wm. D. Gubrecht, John Bigham, Huntington—Sebastian St. Zell, Benjamin Shelly; Berwick—Michael Carl; Conowingo—Francis Kriebner; Liberty—Michael Slavbaugh; Germany—John Colestock; Mountpleasant—Abraham Reever; Mountjoy—Samuel B. Miller.

MOUNTPLEASANT—Justice of the Peace, Joseph Lally; Judge, Rufus Weaver; Inspectors, George V. Hoffman, George V. Hemler; Assessor, Henry J. Hemler; School Directors, Samuel Shorb, Andrew Little; Supervisors, John Sweninger, Peter Stahl; Auditor, Phineas Marden; Clerk, George Hagarman; Constable, Jacob Chapman.

OXFORD—Judge, John Ginter; Inspectors, Daniel Feltz, James Diehl; Assessor, Lawrence Oster; School Directors, John Clark, Simon Slagle; Supervisors, Peter Clark, Andrew Wolf, Sr.; Auditors, John Lawrence, Richard Adams; Clerk, James Robinson; Constable, Edward Weigle.

READING—Justice of the Peace, Henry A. Pickling; Judge, Lewis Chronister; Inspectors, John Shriver, William Deardoff; Assessor, Emanuel Neidlich; School Directors, Thomas A. Dieck, John King; Auditor, John H. Dieking; Clerk, Joseph Wolf; Supervisors, Samuel Grotloff, Abraham Chronister; Auditor, Michael Phillips; Clerk, Samuel Heindrich; Treasurer, Peter Schlabach; Constable, George C. Dittler.

STRABAN—Judge, D. C. Brinkerhoff; Inspectors, Walter T. Hoffmann, John Daverstock; Assessor, Jacob Toet; School Directors, John Bushman, Moses C. Benner; Supervisors, John Taughnigh, Thomas Bower; Auditor, Samuel Gribble; Clerk, Jesse McCleary; Constable, Lewis A. Bushman.

TYRONE—Justice of the Peace, Peter Ham-mer; Judge, Henry Spangler; Inspectors, Jacob N. Bohliger, James Diehl; Assessor, Lawrence Spangler; School Directors, Jonas Steiner, George Yeatts; Supervisors, Randolph Dietrick, Cornelius Hartman; Auditor, Peter Yeatts; Clerk, Jesse Stahl; Treasurer, Jacob S. Hoffinger; Constable, William Hewitt.

UNION—Judge, Edward Shorb; Inspectors, Daniel Whelan, John Hostetter; Assessor, Edward Whelan; School Directors, Edward Rebert, Jacob Fry, Jacob M. Bollinger; Supervisors,

Children.

A house full of children occupies a powerful group of motives as ever moved a heart or hand; and the secret of many a gallant struggle and triumph in the world's battle may be found traced in its mother's lap at home, or done up in a little bundle of white flannel. A nation's hope, before now, has been found in a basket of bulrushes. Get ready to be afraid of the man that children are afraid of, and be sure that he who hates them, is not himself worth loving.

Choice Poetry.

ANGELS ARE WITH US.

In the deep calm of night we sit—
Three faint beams tremble on the sky,
Their delicate forms for ever still,
Their music: they are with us still.

We think of them, as kind, as true,
We miss and thought, as each one new
From our own smiling lips, and then
We see the angel forms again.

The angels' touch is not to trust
Ourselves to man, for "he is dust";
But, when he is, for ever still,
To look, and not to be afraid.

Around the glowing throne they stand,
In that holy hope, better than
And that hope is beatified angels there,
That hope that we may kneel in prayer.

That God may take us to his home—
And all the shadows round us come,
And as we look to pray, we hear
Their joyful song rise high and clear.

Angels are with us, hovering near,
Tend to our every wish and prayer,
They guide our steps with holy care,
Angels are with us—everywhere!

NEAR THERE.

I would to with thee—near thee—near thee—
Waking thee, as to the simple sea,
Still smiling with me, as I smile to thee,
And then to me, but so often I find that,
Knowing me not, but so often I find that,
That when thou art I like to be near thee,
Knowing and feeling like some home hearing
With all its know thyself would not have this know.

I would to with thee—near thee—near thee—
Not to be at the spot in which my soul is bound;
Miserable within thee, as within a dream:
A flower upon the ground, and that the ground!
That when I and not earth returned,
Our names were near thee, near thee—near thee—
With the long all mine soul returned,
The long and heavy, all absorbed in thee!

Business Notices.

Plant Trees.
If you trees for yourselves, your children, your neighbors, and generations to come, plant trees for ornamental purposes, fruit trees around your dwellings, and by the roadside; it will make home more pleasant and happy. Don't say yourself if it will pay or not, for it will pay you in the first or second year. If trees are planted and cared for, they will soon pay you more than you can expect. They will improve the appearance of your farms and dwellings. Don't delay planting trees, for procrastination is the thief of time. It will not only steal your time, but will cheat you out of many a basket of rich fruit. Don't delay because your means or territory is small. Plant a few; give them good culture, and they will soon richly repay you with a bountiful harvest. Don't delay because somebody has got a log or a stump, and fruit will be so cheap that it won't sell for anything. Good fruit will pay, and it will always pay, besides giving health and happiness to thousands. Plant trees, vines, and flowers: live as though life was worth having! Where can we be more happy than under our own vine and fig tree, with no one to molest or make us afraid?

Cross Words.

"Oh," said a little girl, bursting into tears upon hearing of the death of a playmate, "I did not know that was the last time I had to speak kind to Amy."
The last time they were together she spoke kind to her, and her thought of that last cross word now lay heavy on her heart.

This suggests a good rule about kind words. Speak kindly to your father, or your mother, or your brother, or your sister, or your playmate, or your teacher, or the poor, when you are speaking to them, lest it may be your last time to speak to them. Cross words are very, very sorrowful to think of.

What the American Children Eat.

A correspondent of the Poughkeepsie Daily Democrat states that while visiting a school in Montreal, he asked the teacher if there were any American children there. She said there were, and she could tell them by their pale faces, bright eyes and nervousness. They learnt quicker, but lost so many days during the term from sickness, that they did not get along as fast as those who were able to be present constantly. He also took occasion to examine their tincheon baskets, and found the American fare to be a piece of mince pie, a pickle, and a cold sausage; while the English, Irish and Scotch children had either two days' old bread and meat, bread and butter, or bread and apple-butter with cooking oil.

Be Truthful with Children.

Some people tell lies to children with a view of enjoying a laugh at their credulity. This is to make a mock at sin, and they are fools who do it. The tendency in a child to believe whatever is told, is of God for good. It is lovely. It seems a shadow of primitive innocence glancing by. We should reverence a child's simplicity. Touch it only with truth. Be not the first to quench that lovely truthfulness by falsehoods.

Instead of retaliating upon the man who calls you a villain, a liar, or a thief, coolly inform him that you have not sufficient confidence in his veracity to believe him.

Manuring in the Hill.

A Singular Story—An old friend of ours—a sick and tired of the care and bustle of a city life, has retired into the country, and "gone to farming," as the saying is. His land, albeit well situated and commanding fertile fine prospects, is not so particularly fertile as some we have seen—requiring scientific culture and a liberal system of manuring to induce an abundant yield. So far by way of explanation.

Once upon a time our friend being upon a visit to New Orleans, was attending an auction sale down town, and as it so happened, they were selling damaged sawages at the time. There were some eight or ten barrels of them, and they were going at fifty cents a barrel, when the auctioneer, with all apparent earnestness, remarked that they were worth more than that to manure land with. Here was an idea. "Sixty-two and a half cents—third and last call—gone!" roared the auctioneer. "Sixty-two and a half cents!"

To have them shipped to his country seat was the immediate work of our friend, and as it was then planting time, and the sawages, to use a common phrase, "were getting no better very fast," to have them safe underground and out of the way, was his next movement. He was about to plant a field of several acres of corn—the soil of the piny wood species—so here was just the spot for this new experiment in agriculture, this new wrinkle in the science of goodfellowing. One thing of sawages being deemed amply sufficient, that amount was piled in each hill, accompanied by the kernels of corn and an occasional pumpkin seed, and all were nicely covered over in the usual style. Now, after promising that several days have occurred since the corn was planted, the sequel of the story shall be told in a dialogue between our friend and one of his neighbors.

Neighbor—Well, friend, have you planted your corn?
Friend—Yes, several days since.
N.—Is it up yet?
F.—Up! yes; and gone; the most of it.
N.—How is that?
F.—Well, you see, I bought a lot of damaged saw-ages the other day in New Orleans, a smooth tongue of an auctioneer saying they would make excellent manure, if nothing else. I brought the lot over, commenced planting my corn at once, as the deceased. On digging to the dirt he called to a respectable appearing body, who was in the yard, and asked:
"Does Mr. Wilson live here?"
"Yes," was her reply, "but he is not at home to-day."

"I know he's not at home now, but he will be very soon, for I've got him here dead in the wagon!"

Bookish But None Gently—During the summer of 1849, a Mr. James Wilson, of New Jersey, died with cholera while some fifty miles from home. John Rodgers was employed to convey the dead body in a wagon to his friends at home. By some accident, he learned the precise house of the deceased. On driving to the door he called to a respectable appearing body, who was in the yard, and asked:
"Does Mr. Wilson live here?"
"Yes," was her reply, "but he is not at home to-day."

"I know he's not at home now, but he will be very soon, for I've got him here dead in the wagon!"

Economical People—The customers of a certain cooper in a town out West, caused him a vast deal of vexation, by their saving habits and persistence in getting all their old tubs and casks repaired, and having but little new work. "I stood it, however," said he, "until one day old Saw Crabtree brought in an old 'bung-hole' in which he said he wanted a new barrel made. Then I quit the business in disgust."

Pico-dimmi, the Italian songstress, was recently kissed at the Spencer House, Cincinnati, by a gentleman who mistook her for his cousin. Some what startled she retreated to her room, but enjoyed the incident highly when it was explained to her. In her attractive Tuscan English, she said: "Z-bless did me no harm; indeed, it was no harm—vat you say else?—Jeus-a-grable!"

An Old Dutch proverb says "sterling never makes a man rich." The simple old Dutchman who got up the proverb knew nothing of the exploits of office-holders under Buchanan's Administration.

Effects of Wearing Shaws—We see it stated that snow-shodded men are on the increase, attributed to wearing shaws—the wearer being compelled to "hump himself" by forcing his arms upon his breast. We give the information gratuitously to a number of friends who are in the habit of wrapping themselves up in this feminine garment.

"Say, P. n. p., you nigger, where you get dat new hat?" "Why, at da shop, oh course." "What is de price of such an article as dat?" "I don't know, nigger." "I don't know—de shop-keeper wuz de lar."

Trusting Innocence—A huckwomman who had never seen a pair of sugar tongs, being invited to a tea party, requested a person who unobtrusively sat near her to give some information respecting its use. "It is a very ingenious instrument," said the cruel wag, "which has been lately invented for the purpose of blowing the nose. It is now in use in general society, and it is expected that the disgusting custom of using the fingers will be altogether abolished." The sugar dish was handed around; the unfortunate "lion" seized the tongs and the polite part of the assembly were scandalized at the entire application of the instrument, and the tremendous explosion which followed.

English and French—An Englishman would live twenty years in a house without knowing his neighbors; a Frenchman would know all of them in twenty-four hours. Let the sociable Frenchman be planted among the tattooed islanders of the South Sea, and in two years he would be found tattooed; put an Englishman in the same position, and he would be king of the island in that time.—[Kosuth.]

Mr. Pullup coming home late, "Pretty full," said the walk slippery, and exclaims, "V-er-very singular; wh-when-when water freezes, it allus fr-freezes with the sl-slippery side up; singular."

The wives along the Mississippi never blow up their husbands. They leave it all to the steamboats, which are sure to do it, sooner or later.

A Singular Story—A Millionaire in the Poor House.

The Lockport, N. Y. Advertiser relates a very strange story, which it avers is true. "Some two weeks since a young man of gentlemanly address, and who, from appearance, bore evidence of having seen better days, arrived at Tonawanda, and calling at the house of Mr. Browning, of that place, begged for something to eat, and asked for a situation. He gave a history of his circumstances as follows: He said his father was wealthy, lived in France, and that he had left his home, in that country, on a pleasure trip to the United States, bringing with him \$63,000 for spending in money and other purposes.

"On landing in New York, and after sojourning in that city a short time, deposited \$20,000 with a banker, who was a Jew. He was then led by some new made acquaintance into series of dissipation and gaming, where he lost the remainder of his money. To add to his misfortunes, the Jew banker failed, and swindled him out of the money he had deposited with him. His father, he said, had a hanker in New York, from whom he might have obtained assistance, but he determined from motives of pride and chagrin, not to appeal to him in his extremity by giving a statement of his condition. On receiving, with some doubts of its truthfulness, the above statement, Mr. Browning took the young man into his employ for a few days, and set him to work 'picking shingles.' He afterwards went to Buffalo. Mr. Browning in the meantime, however, out of motives of curiosity, wrote a letter to the above mentioned banker when the young man had stated was doing business for his father, enquiring of him to regard the truth of the matter.

"The banker, on receipt of Mr. B's letter, immediately repaired to Tonawanda and confirmed the truth of the statement, and also related other facts in connection with the case more wonderful still. He stated that he had recently learned of the decease of the young man's father, who had died leaving him heir to \$2,000,000, and also that \$80,000 had already been realized and was in the hands of himself. The banker on receiving the news, and not finding the fortunate interior of this vast sum, advertised for him in the papers. The banker then gave Mr. Browning \$25 to prosecute the search for him in Buffalo, where it was supposed he had repaired. After two days spent, the object of the visit was found in the Erie county work house, where he had been committed a few days previous as a vagrant. He was very sick, and his disease was pronounced by the doctors to be incurable. He had two days longer to remain before the time for which he was committed would expire.

"It may be readily conceived that the news of his good fortune, and a certainty not only of immediate relief but of restoration to the head of a wealthy estate, with all the surroundings of ease and luxury, incited the most powerful emotions in his breast. The few days he had yet to linger among the destitute, seemed to him ages; but it was impracticable to obtain a release except through the intervention of the Governor. Accordingly, it was arranged that the Count De— should remain until his time should expire without any further effort being made for his release. After his release from the work house, he was brought to the house of Mr. Browning, at Tonawanda, the former place of his abode, where he still remains very sick, under the medical attendance of Dr. Locke. The young man has since two more residences with his banker, and his condition is as good under the circumstances as could be expected. Thus ends for the present the first chapter of this strange, eventful, but nevertheless true history."

A Burial Mischance at Pike's Peak—The Kansas papers, in order to attract emigration, tell some wonderful stories about the Pike's Peak gold mines. The following is the latest, if not the greatest:

Young gentlemen affiliated with the Pike's Peak fever will be interested in the following statement from a reliable gentleman in the new El Dorado, of the manner of gathering gold in the diggings. A man takes a frame-work of heavy timber, built like a stone-boat, the bottom of which is composed of heavy iron rods. The framework is hoisted up to the top of the Peak, and a man gets on and slides down the side of the mountain. As he goes swiftly down, the raps on the bottom of the frame work scrape off the gold in immense shavings, which curl up on the machine, and by the time the man gets to the bottom, nearly a ton of gold is following him. This is the common manner of gathering it.

"Yes, we agree with the old post who said that a low, soft voice was an excellent thing in a woman. Indeed, we feel inclined to go much further than he has on the subject and call it one of her crowning charms. How often you are irresistibly drawn to a plain, unassuming woman whose soft, silvery tones render her positively attractive! In the social circle how pleasant it is to hear a woman, talk in that low key which characterizes a true lady. In the sanctuary at home, how such a voice soothes the fretful child and cheers the weary husband.

"Is your horse fast?" inquired a Vermont horse dealer.
"Bats all creation."
"Good bottom?"
"He's all bottom. Why I drove him so far one day, that it took me two days to get him back again!"

There is no fortune so good but that it may be reversed, and none so bad but it may be bettered. The sun that rises in clouds may set in splendor, and that which rises in splendor may set in gloom.

A Lion at Large on Board Ship.

The Himalaya, screw troop-ship, Commander John Scoble, arrived at Spithead on the 7th, from the Mediterranean. She left Malta on the 24th ult., and Tangiers on the 30th, having proceeded thither to ship a number of presents to her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain from the Emperor of Morocco. These presents consist of one Lion, one Leopard, one Buffalo, one Antelope, ten Arab horses, and six ostriches, together with several cases of valuable shawls, silks and curiosities. An alarming incident occurred on the Himalaya's passage home. On the 23rd ult., owing to some carelessness on the part of his keeper (a Moor), the lion, a full grown animal, burst through his cage door and speedily cleared the deck of human beings. As may be imagined, the utmost consternation was occasioned on board the ship, and the passengers and crew took the speediest measures for their safety, the latter taking refuge in the rigging of the vessel. The king of the forest (and *pro tem* the ship also) condescended in his short perambulation to smell the buffalo, who was tied up in an adjoining stall, and the latter showed fight by making a vigorous but at his Majesty, who resented the attack by flinging his opponent with one stroke of the paw. The lion, it is said, had command of the deck for some time, until a rope was thrown over his head and hoisted him. The animal struggled to free himself, but his legs were secured, and he was hauled back to his den. But for the energy and courage thus displayed some mischief might have occurred; as it was, the lion was not secured until he had received some heavy blows on the head with a mauling-pike.

Love, Coquetry and Insanity.

[From the Boston Journal, March 21.]
A sad case of insanity has recently occurred in this city through the influence of a little widow with a pretty face and languishing eyes.

At a watering place she made the acquaintance of Dr. F. A. Noyes, of this city. The doctor was made captive, and drawn into the net which the widow threw with such consummate skill, and for a while he was happy under the impression that Emma, the fascinating widow, would soon consent to change her name. In this hope he was sadly disappointed, for when he proposed, the widow wiped her eyes, said she should always esteem him as a friend, but she couldn't think of marriage. All hope was given up, and he tried to banish the image of the widow, but she was determined not to stay banished. She wanted more amusement at his expense, and she had it.

She reopened a correspondence, visited him at his office, talked with him, laughed with him, flirted with him, and a second time refused him. Then reason began to totter, tickered for a while like an expiring lamp, and on Wednesday the last ray of intelligence left his brain. He became a raving maniac, fierce and cruel, and not able to contain his rage at the sight of a female's face. His first attack was upon a lady visitor at the House. He tore her clothes off and trampled them under foot. The frightened domestics rushed to the rescue, but the Doctor demolished all who opposed him. He dashed his fists through mirrors, swept vases and clocks from the mantle-piece, twisted off gas-pipes, broke chairs and tables, dashed through a partition, and was only prevented from doing further violence by the arrival of two officers from the second station, who removed him from the house and kept him locked up until his friends sent him to an insane asylum, where he is now confined, and considered incurable.

The feelings of Mrs. Emma have not been ascertained, but it is certain that she can't boast much over her triumph.

The late Arkansas Legislature passed a law, to take effect in January next, prohibiting the employment of free negroes on water craft navigating the rivers of that State. A violation of this law is to be considered a high misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, subjects the party having charge of such craft to a fine of from \$500 to \$1,000, and an imprisonment not exceeding twelve months; and in case the fine is not paid, the Sheriff shall levy on the boat.

A Long Courtship—Married, in Tredell county, by Jacob Freley, Esq., on the 29th of January last, after a close courtship of twenty-three years, Mr. Reuben Barbour and Miss Sarah Thompson, both aged about sixty years.—Tredell (N. C.) Express.

A War Worn Veteran—John Frank, who lives in Brown county, Ohio, served in the Mexican war with distinguished bravery—was at the battles of Palo Alto, Monterey and Buena Vista, and has on his person sixty bloody wounds, and has twenty-six children.

When Anacharis, the Scythian, was traveling in Greece, he was reproached by an Athenian with the barbarity of his native land. "It is true," replied Anacharis, "that my country is a disgrace to me, but you are a disgrace to your country."

A Jurymen was asked whether he had been charged by the presiding Judge. "Well," said he, "the little fellow that sits up in the pulpit and bosses over the crowd, gin us a lecture, but I don't know whether he charges anything or not."

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