

Bedford Gazette.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1859.

WHOLE NUMBER, 2873

VOL. 3, NO. 15.

VOLUME 56.

NEW SERIES.

NEW AGRICULTURAL SETTLEMENT.
TO ALL WANTING FARMS.
A RARE OPPORTUNITY IN A DELIGHTFUL
AND HEALTHY CLIMATE 25 MILES SOUTH-
EAST OF PHILADELPHIA, ON THE CAM-
DEN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD,
NEW JERSEY.

An old estate consisting of several thousand acres of productive soil has been divided into farms of various sizes to suit the purchaser. A population of some fifteen hundred, from various parts of the middle States, and from England have settled there the past year, improved their places, and raised excellent crops. The price of the land is at the low sum of from \$15 to \$20 per acre, the soil of the best quality for the production of *Wheat, Clover, Corn, Potatoes, Apples and Vegetables*. IT IS CONSIDERED THE BEST FRUIT SOIL IN THE UNION. The place is perfectly secure from frosts—the destructive enemy of the farmer. Crops of grain, grass and fruit are now growing and can be seen. By examining the place itself, a correct judgment can be formed of the productiveness of the land. The terms are made easy to secure the rapid improvement of the land, which is only sold for actual improvement. The result has been, that within the past year, some three hundred houses have been erected, two mills, one steam, four stores, some forty vineyards and other orchards, planted, and a large number of other improvements, making it a desirable and active place of business.

THE MARKET.
As the reader may perceive from its location, is the BEST IN THE UNION.

Products bringing double the price than in locations away from the city, and more than double the price in the West. It is known that the earliest and best fruits and vegetables in this latitude come from New Jersey, and are annually exported to the extent of millions.

In locating here, the settler has many advantages. He is within a few hours ride of the great cities of New England and Middle country, where every improvement of comfort and civilization is at hand. He can buy every article he wants at the cheapest price, and sell his produce for the highest, (in the West this is reversed), he has schools for his children, divine services, and will enjoy an open water, and delightful climate, where letters are as readily known. The result of the change upon those from the north, has generally been to restore them to an excellent state of health.

In the way of building and improving, lumber can be obtained at the mills at the rate of \$10 to \$15 per thousand. Brick is made from the brick yard in the place; every article can be procured in the place; good carpenters are at hand, and there is no place in the Union where buildings and improvements can be made cheaper.

The reader will at once be struck with the advantages here presented, and ask himself why the property has not been taken up before. The reason is, it was never thrown in the market; and unless these statements were correct, no one would be invited to examine the land before purchasing. This all is expected to do. They will sell land under cultivation, such is the extent of the settlement that they will no doubt, meet persons from their own neighborhood; they will witness the improvements and can judge the character of the population. If they come with a view to settle, they should come prepared to stay a day or two and be ready to purchase, as locations cannot be held on refusal. There are two daily trains to Philadelphia, and to all settlers who improve, the RAILROAD COMPANY GIVES A FREE TICKET FOR SIX MONTHS AND A HALF-PRIOR TICKET FOR THREE YEARS.

THE TOWN OF HAMMONTON.

In connection with the agricultural settlement, a new and thriving town has naturally arisen, which presents inducements for any kind of business, particularly stores and manufactures. The shoe business could be carried on in this place and market to good advantage, also cotton business, and manufactures of agricultural implements or foundries for casting small articles. The improvement has been so rapid as to insure a constant and permanent increase of business. Town lots of a good size, are not sold small ones, as it would affect the improvement of the place can be had at from \$100 and upwards.

The Hammonton Farmer, a monthly literary and agricultural sheet, containing full information of Hammonton, can be obtained for 25 cents per annum. The indispensable—warrantee deeds given, clear of all incumbrance when money is paid. Route to the land: leave Vine street wharf, Philadelphia for Hammonton by Railroad, 7 1/2 A. M., or 4 1/2 P. M. Fare 90 cents. When there inquire for Mr. Byrnes. Boarding conveniences on hand. Parties had better stop with Mr. Byrnes, principal until they have decided as to purchasing, as he will show them over the land in his carriage, free of expense. Letters and applications can be addressed to Landis & Byrnes, Hammonton P. O., Atlantic Co., New Jersey, or S. B. Coughlin, 202 South Fifth Street, Philadelphia. Maps and information cheerfully furnished. Aug. 19, 1859-60m.

Allegheny Male and Female Seminary, RAINSBURG, Pa.

FACULTY.
E. J. OSBORNE, A. B., Principal, Prof. of Languages and Philosophy.
Wm. S. Smith, Prof. of Mathematics.
Jas. H. Miller, Adjunct Prof. of Mathematics.
Rev. B. F. Stevens, Lecturer on Moral Philosophy &c.
Wm. A. Stephens, Prof. of English Grammar &c.
Dr. J. Hughes, Lecturer on Anatomy &c.
Mrs. E. V. Osborne, Preceptress, Teacher of Drawing, French, Botany &c.
B. F. Drott, Prof. of Instrumental Music.

Price of Tuition for term of 11 weeks.
Common English Branches \$3 25
Higher Branches, including common, each 80
Latin and Greek, each 2 00
German and French, each 2 50
Book-keeping and Commercial calculations 1 50

ORNAMENTAL.
Drawing 2 50
Colored crayon, and water colors, each 3 00
Oil painting 5 00
Hair and wax flowers, each 3 00
Pellis work 3 00
Embroidery 1 50
Piano music, with use of instrument 10 00
Board \$1 25 per week, room rent, fuel, furniture &c. This is one of the best, and cheapest institutions in the country. The whole expense per term need not be more than twenty-five dollars.—Second Quarter of summer session commences August 4, 1859.

Teachers will be instructed free of charge in the Normal Department.
For particulars, address the Principal.
E. J. OSBORNE, A. B., Rainsburg, Bedford Co., April 22, 1859.

THE HAMMONTON FARMER—A new paper devoted to Literature and Agriculture, also setting forth all accounts of the new settlement of Hammonton, in New Jersey, can be subscribed for at only 25 cents per annum.
Inclose postage stamps for the amount. Address to the Editor of the Farmer, Hammonton, P. O., Atlantic Co., New Jersey. Those wishing cheap land of the best quality, in one of the healthiest and most delightful climates in the Union, and where crops are never cut down by frosts, the terrible scourge of the north, see advertisement of Hammonton Lands.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
BY B. F. MEYERS,
At the following terms, to wit:
\$1.50 per annum, cash, in advance.
\$2.00 " " if paid within the year.
\$2.50 " " if not paid within the year.
No subscription taken for less than six months.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publishers. It has been decided by the United States Courts, that the stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of arrearages, is *prima facie* evidence of fraud and is a criminal offence.
The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers, if they take them from the post office, whether they subscribe for them, or not.

SELECT POETRY.

IDEAL AND REAL.

BY JOHN G. SAGE.

Some years ago, when I was young,
And Mrs. Jones was Miss Delancy;
When wedlock's canopy was hung
With curtains from the loom of fancy;
I used to paint my future life
With most poetical precision—
My special wonder of a wife,
My happy days; my nights Elysian.

I saw a lady, rather small,
(A Juno was my strict abhorrence.)
With flaxen hair contrived to fall
In careless ringlets, a la Lawrence;
A blond complexion; eyes that drew
From autumn clouds their azure brightness;
The foot of Venus; arms whose hue
Was perfect in its milky whiteness!

I saw a party, quite select—
There might have been a baker's dozen;
A parson of the ruling sect;
A bride's maid, and a city cousin;
A formal speech to me and mine,
(Its meaning I could scarce discover);
A taste of cake; a sip of wine;
Some kissing—and the scene was over.

I saw a baby—one—no more;
A cherub pictured, rather faintly,
Beside a pallid dame who wore
A countenance extremely saintly.
I saw—but nothing could I hear,
Except the softest prattle, may be—
The merest breath upon the ear—
So quiet was that blessed baby!

I see a woman, rather tall,
And yet, I love, a comely lady;
Complexion—such as I must call
(To be exact) a little shady;
A hand not handsome, yet confessed
A generous one for love or pity;
A nimble foot, and—neatly dressed
In No. 5's—extremely pretty.

I see a group of boys and girls
Assembled round the knee paternal;
With ruddy cheeks and tangled curls,
And manners not at all superior,
And one has reacted a manly size,
And one is quite a woman's stature;
And one aspires to recent prize,
And all abound in human nature!

The boys are hard to keep in trim;
The girls are often very trying;
The baby—like the cherubim—
Seems very fond of steady crying!
And yet the precious little one,
His mother's dear, despotic master,
Is worth a thousand babies, done
In Parian or alabaster!

And oft that stately dame and I,
When laughing o'er our early dreaming,
And marking, as the years go by,
How idle was our youthful scheming,
Confess the wiser power that knew
How care each earthly joy enhances,
And gave us blessings rich and true,
And better far than all our fancies!

POLITICAL.

The "Irrepressible Conflict"—Legitimate Fruit of Republicanism.

The leading republican organs clearly foresee the effects on the minds and hearts of the American people which will be produced by the bloody illustrations of the anti-national and anti-constitutional dogmas of that sectional faction recently exhibited at Harper's Ferry. They, therefore, stop at nothing in their desperate attempts to clear their skirts of any complicity in proceedings which have called forth the execrations of patriotic, Union-loving, and peaceful citizens throughout the length and breadth of our country. But the public are not to be deceived by these hypocritical pretences. The conservative presses of the North are doing their duty in exposing these hollow and cowardly disclaimers. The Boston Post says truly:

"It was a concerted attempt to produce a wide-spread servile insurrection—to fill a peaceful community with the bloody works of massacre. The agents who made this attempt are all known; their characters and their antecedents. Their leader, Brown, of Kansas notoriety, said to Mr. Mills, the master of the armory: 'We are abolitionists from the North; we come to take and release your slaves; our organization is large and must succeed; I suffered much in Kansas, and expect to suffer here in the cause of human freedom; slave-holders I regard as robbers and murderers, and I have sworn to abolish slavery, and liberate my fellow-man.'

Edwin Coppick, the only captive not wounded, states that he engaged in the plot last July; that he is from Iowa, and is a republican philanthropist, who went to Harper's Ferry to liberate the negroes; and that their rifles are some of those furnished by the Massachusetts Emigrant Aid Society and sent to Kansas; they were reshipped to Chambersburg, and thence hauled with ammunition by teams to their 'headquarters,' and, as to the rifles, Brown also declared to the correspondent of the New York Times that 'it was no part of his purpose to seize the public arms. He had arms and ammunition enough, furnished by the Massachusetts Emigrant Aid Society. He only intended to make the first demonstration at this point, when he expected to receive a rapid increase of allies from abolitionists everywhere settled through Maryland and Virginia, sufficient to take possession of both States, with all of the negroes they could capture.

MR. GIDDINGS AND THE REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE OF OHIO.

We have received a letter from Mr. W. T. Bascom, secretary of the Republican State Central Committee of Ohio, dated Columbus, Oct. 28th, containing a positive denial of the assertion so widely circulated that Joshua R. Giddings is chairman of the Ohio Republican State Committee.

We are quite ready to believe the truth of Mr. Bascom's information with regard to the chairmanship of his committee, although it was on the authority of a gentleman of Ohio of high standing that we stated that Mr. Giddings occupied that position. We find however that there are two members of the State Central Committee 'for the state at large,' of whom 'Hon. J. R. Giddings, of Jefferson,' is one. For this statement Mr. Bascom and the printed list of the 'Members of the Committee' constitute our authority.

But it is a matter of no importance, whether Mr. Giddings is the chairman or only a simple member of the Republican State Committee of Ohio. He is as much identified with the republican party in the one case as in the other, and so far as our object is concerned, the precise rank which he holds in the Republican Committee of Ohio makes no difference whatever.

Since the complicity of Mr. Giddings in the attempted servile insurrection at Harper's Ferry has been demonstrated, the black republicans have attempted to deny his connection with their party, just as they have attempted to repudiate Ossawatimie Brown. This they cannot, and must not be allowed to do. Giddings is one of their leading orators; one of their most popular lecturers; and until lately, one of their most honored representatives in Congress; and now one of the members of their State Committee 'for the State at large.' He is not simply a member, but a most prominent member, of the black republican party, and it is too late for that party to repudiate him now unless they also repudiate the doctrines which he and Seward have preached, and of which the Harper's Ferry insurrection was an inevitable consequence.—*Constitution.*

DICKINSON ON THE INSURRECTION.

The Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson, in his great speech on Tuesday evening, at the Old Taunton Democratic Ratification Meeting, thus humorously and eloquently spoke of the recent outbreak at Harper's Ferry:

I have very little to say concerning the miserable men who have entered into this 'irrepressible conflict' in earnest, upon whom the law has laid its hand. I will leave them there. But I have much to say concerning those who set this ball in motion. This Brown, whom they now turn their backs upon, was recently a hero. His name was borne upon every breeze, and mingled with the loudest shrieks that came from Kansas. He was not only John Brown, but he was Ossawatimie Brown, Capt. Brown, Major Brown, and Gen. Brown, (Applause and laughter.) But now that he is in the hands of the law, he is called 'crazy old Brown,' and left to his fate. What we assert is that the conduct of Brown and his associates is the natural and legitimate, if not necessary harvest from just such sowing as year after year the Republican party has made.

This slavery question has been agitated without any cause under Heaven. So far from slavery advancing upon the free States, the free States have been advancing upon the slave States, and not a single inch of the Territories of the United States, either of the old or that recently acquired from Mexico, was ever added to slavery; for there is not a rod of it upon which negroes could raise hemp enough to hang themselves. It is so ill adapted to slavery that if the slaves did not run away from their masters, the masters would have to run away from their slaves. (Laughter.)

Nevertheless, the public mind was excited, and Republican pulpits, presses and firesides were redolent of Kansas and slave territory.—Every reasoning man knows that in the beginning we were all slave States; that we were such when we entered into this federal compact to perpetuate the blessings of liberty. They knew that one by one we became free States, until we had at the time this 'irrepressible conflict' was inaugurated a majority of sixty votes in the House of Representatives and six in the Senate of the United States, and every day the free States were growing stronger and the slave States numerically weaker. Some of the slave States too, stand ready, whenever this Republican pressure shall be removed, to abolish slavery in their own way and in their own time, as we in New York have done, and as has been done in New England, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

The Democratic party is a party of 'let alone' in everything except sustaining the Constitution. It believes our sister States are our equals in right, do only upon paper, but in spirit—(cheers)—not only equal in theory, but

in practice; that they possess all the rights we possess and enjoy. The highest duty of both slave and free States we hold to be to have a kind regard for each other, in all their varied relations under the federal compact signed in its original adoption. But the Republican party proposes to wage, and does wage an 'irrepressible conflict,' against the slave States.—Look at the Republican press during the past ten or fifteen years—see its pages reeking with exciting language and hostile denunciations of that time. And even this very day the same tone of denunciation is going on.

Is it to be wondered that when so many are preaching some should be found to practice?—that Brown and his associates, with the aid and encouragement they had received, should attempt this insurrection in one of the States of this confederacy? They are not to get off by saying it is 'Old Brown,' 'mad Brown' or 'crazy Brown.' Who, I ask, in the name of truth and justice, furnished the material, the sinews for this terrible war? Old Brown, or 'Crazy Brown,' and his associates did not.—No crazy man ever laid that infernal plot. It was done with murderous deliberation. Every step through all its devious, dark, winding way it was done with murderous deliberation.

Who furnished the pikes to be placed in the hands of infuriated blacks at midnight, to murder their masters and mistresses? Who furnished the arms and munitions and sped them on their way to inaugurate this irrepressible conflict? These questions will have to be answered to the satisfaction of the American people. Attila the Hun who was denominated the scourge of God, by reason of his black and brutal ferocity, declared that no green grass should grow where his horse's feet had trodden. Hyder Ali upon the Carnatic left nothing behind his trail but ashes and blood. But Attila the Hun and Hyder Ali upon the Carnatic will be regarded in the great day honest men in the sight of God and man than those that inaugurated that irrepressible conflict in Virginia.

From the Philadelphia Christian Observer.
THE TRAGEDY AT HARPER'S FERRY.

A peaceful village is invaded by a murderous band, in the quiet hour of a Sabbath night; its citizens are slain or imprisoned without provocation or warning. The fiendish conspirators are collected from five or six neighboring States! The alarm is given—the attempt to kindle the fire of a servile war, and spread rapine, bloodshed and murder, through a wide extent of country, is crushed; but in crushing it, five or six unoffending citizens are shot down; and fifteen of the atrocious felons meet with sudden death—the summary doom which their crimes merited.

Who is responsible for this terrible drama?—this fiendish invasion of a peaceful community—this long meditated treason and plot to enlist thousands in a civil and servile war against the laws and government of their country? What might have been its horrible consequences, but for the ignorance of the conspirators respecting the condition and feelings of the slaves, and the tardiness of their fanatical allies? What wide-spread scenes of rapine, murder and crimes still more horrible, might have marked their progress, had their confederates rushed to the place of action before the military could have reached the field? Who is responsible for the thousands of gold and silver, expended for arms and ammunition, which had been brought and concealed near the place of this outbreak?

Is not the animus of this horrid tragedy inspired by the unscriptural dogma, that slaveholding is a crime, *in sin* or *an offence*? Is not the fanaticism of the conspirators the culminating point, the development of the malign spirit, which has severed the bonds of Christian fellowship among brethren, created alienations, divided churches, and rent societies, formed to evangelize and bless the country and the world—and which is now seeking to control the powers of Church and State throughout the land? And have not many who write for the religious press, many appointed to preach the Gospel, contributed to that diseased state of mind which inspired Brown and his allies for the work of death? Are there not many who have contributed to this deplorable result, by teaching, for religion, a doctrine which Christ and his disciples do not teach? As remarked by another—'the scenes of the recent tragedy warn us that the men engaged in it could not have become monomaniacs upon a subject that has no basis in the thoughts of a multitude. Without the irritations and heartburnings engendered by the slavery controversy, we should not have been called to witness transactions culminating in such an excess of infatuation and malignity.' Are there not thousands who, before the all-searching eye of Jehovah, may be held guilty of ministering to the malignant spirit which has thus sought revenge in deeds of unprovoked murder and treason?

THE BLACK MILITIA OF REPUBLICANISM.

Can anything more forcibly illustrate the spirit and the aims of the Black Republican Opposition than the proceedings of that faction, now dominant in the Legislature of Massachusetts? By a strict party vote they have struck out to create a military organization in direct conflict with the laws of Congress. The Boston Post says:

'Thus the Republicans of Massachusetts evince their settled determination to NULLIFY the laws of the Union, so far as Massachusetts is concerned. It is condemnation enough to say of this proceeding that it is flatly unconstitutional, and perfectly suicidal to our patriotic volunteer militia. Geo. Butler made a long, eloquent and conclusive speech on the question of this absurd amendment, in which he arraigned severely the course of anti-slavery agitators, and traced the connections between their fanaticism and the terrible scenes at Harper's Ferry. This action, virtually enrolling blacks in the militia, is important enough

to be presented to Gov. Banks by itself. The amendment only awaits his approval to be a law of the Commonwealth that colored citizens are portions of the militia. What next?'

PARALYZED.

The Scriptures tell us that Ananias and his wife were struck dead for telling a falsehood. Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, came very near meeting with the same fate on Tuesday night, while delivering a speech to the Young Men's Black Republican association at New York. While speaking, he said:

'The excesses of the French revolution laid at the door of the rulers, who had goaded the people to madness, and in the same way the scenes at Harper's Ferry were chargeable to the slaveholding power. What has been the action of the slave power during the last few years? Our country was divided into two great forces. You may call it the irrepressible conflict or what you please. On the one hand there is the proposition to extend slavery: on the other to restrict it. The Slave power has seized the Democratic party in this country, and has used it for the extension of slavery. There has sprung up a party in opposition to it, accepting the doctrines of the revolutionary fathers, when the men who laid the foundations of the governments stood—'

At this point, in the midst of an unfinished sentence, Mr. Wilson was seized with an attack of vertigo, and fell back upon his seat.—He was immediately surrounded by his friends, restoratives administered, and as soon he was able to walk, supported by two gentlemen, he was led to a carriage, and conveyed to his rooms at the Astor House. He will be fully restored in a day or two.—*Patriot & Union.*

GERRIT SMITH.

Some of the Republican papers deny that Gerrit Smith, who was one of the fomenters of the Harper's Ferry conspiracy, was ever a Republican member of Congress. In reply to this denial, the New York Express, an American journal says:

'We must confess to an inexplicable difficulty in distinguishing between Abolitionists and Republicans! True, Smith ran against Morgan *Gubernatorially*, but Smith wanted the nomination himself, and his run thus was only personal. If Smith had won the nomination, would not the whole Republican party have cheerfully supported him? 'But, when a district, a strong, violent Republican district, such as that of Madison and Oswego, elects such a man as Gerrit Smith to Congress, and would have re-elected him, but for his resignation—what are we to call this product of Republicanism?'

The fact that a strong Republican district, which gave Fremont a large majority, should elect Mr. Smith to Congress, proves that he is the representative of the Republican sentiment beyond any doubt. The Republicans can not throw off now, after such an indorsement.

MISCELLANEOUS.

'SEVEN YEARS.'

Winchell sends us the following, which 'ain't pretty bad.' 'One day not long since, the accommodation train from Cleveland to Columbus had a convict on board, who was being taken by an officer to the penitentiary located at the last named place. The prisoner was covered with a cloak which concealed from view the shackles upon his wrists. He sat—slightly bowed—looking very glum, and probably reflecting upon the rather narrow prospects before him. A New England Yankee on the train had his curiosity particularly excited by what he inferred to be a considerable weight on the spirit of the convict; so he approached him with the intent to elicit, if possible, such information as would gratify his curiosity. The following are the questions he propounded, and the answers thereto:

'Goin' ter Klumbus?'
'Yes.' (Grulley.)
'Goin' enny harder?'
'No.'
'Goin' ter stop in Klumbus?'
'Yes.'
'Goin' ter see enny friends there?'
'No.'
'Goin' ter du enny kind o' work there?'
'Yes.'
'Goin' ter start bishness on your own hook?'
'No.'
'What are ye goin' there for?'
'Going for seven years.'

The Yankee's curiosity was almost satisfied.

OMITTING TOO MUCH.

A green good-natured, money-making, up country fellow, who said everything drily, 'got things fixed,' and struck up a bargain for matrimony. Having no particular regard for appearances, the parties agreed to employ a not over wise country-justice to put on the tacking. He commenced the ceremonies by remarking that 'it was customary on such occasions to commence with a prayer, but he believed he would omit that.' After tying the knot he said it was customary to give the married couple some advice, but he believed he would omit that. It was customary, too, to kiss the bride, but he believed he would omit that too. The ceremony being ended, the bridegroom took the justice by the button hole, and clapping his finger on his nose, said 'Squire, jip's customary to give the magistrate five dollars—but I believe I'll omit that!'

'You know, Madam, that you cannot make a purse out of a sow's ear.'
'Oh, sir, please fan me. I have intimations of a swoon. When you use that odious specimen of vulgarity again, clothe it in refined phraseology! You should say it is impossible to fabricate a pecuniary receptacle from the auricular organ of the softer sex of the genus hog.'

'What makes you so dirty, sonny?' answered: 'Why, I am made of dust, and it works out!'

CURIOS FACTS ABOUT PRESIDENTS.

The following compilation of curious coincidences in the names and lives of the first seven Presidents of the United States, (Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, and Jackson,) is furnished by the *Boston Transcript*.

'Four of the seven were from Virginia.—Two of the same name were from Massachusetts, and the seventh was from Tennessee. All but one were sixty-six years old on leaving office, having served two terms; and one of them, who had served but one term, would have been sixty-six years of age at the end of another. Three of the seven died on the 4th of July, and two of them on the same day and year.—Two of them were on the Sub-Committee of three that drafted the Declaration of Independence, and these two died on the same day and year, and on the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, and just half a century from the day of Declaration. The names of three of the seven end in *son*, yet none of these transmitted his name to a son. In respect to the name of all, it may be said, in conclusion, the initials of two of the seven were the same; and the initials of still two others were the same. The remaining one, who stands alone in this particular, stands alone also in the love and admiration of his countrymen and the civilized world—Washington! Of the first five only one had a son, and that son was also President.

THE PIG AND THE VENTRILOQUIST.—At a recent fair, Comte the ventriloquist, saw a country woman driving a pig before her, which could hardly move, so laden was it with fat. 'What's the price of your pig, my good woman?' 'A hundred francs, my goodlooking gentleman, at your service, if you wish to buy.' 'Of course I wish to buy; but it's a great deal too much. I can offer you ten crowns.' 'I want one hundred francs, no more, and no less, take it or leave it.' 'I am sure your pig is more reasonable than you. Tell me, on your conscience, my fine fellow, are you worth one hundred francs?' 'You are a long way out,' replied the pig, in a hoarse and hollow voice; 'I'm not worth a hundred sous. I am measles and my mistress is trying to take you in.'—The crowd that had assembled around the woman and pig fell back in terror, fancying they both bewitched, while Comte returned to his hotel, where the story was told him with sundry additions, and he learned that some courageous persons had gone up to the woman, begged her to be exorcised, and thus drive the wicked spirit out of the pig.—*Memoirs of Houdin.*

EIGHTH CENSUS.—We are informed that the statements which have appeared in several papers respecting the early appointment of assistants to take the Census have originated in a misconception of the true state of affairs in connexion with that work. It is not contemplated, as we learn from good authority, that the instructions to the marshals will be issued before February; and it is not expected that these officers will anticipate the directions of the Secretary of the Interior by the appointment of their subordinates in advance. As the census will not be commenced before the first day of June next, there is no necessity for the appointment of the assistants of the marshals much in advance of that period.

A DEEP SPRING.—On the route of the Overland Mail, about two hundred and eighty miles east of El Paso, there is a spring which must be nearly as deep as the Irishman's well, alluded to the other day. This natural hole in the ground is said to be one hundred and fifty feet in diameter, and has been sounded to the depth of eight thousand feet without finding bottom! The surface of this large and deep spring is stated to be as smooth as a mountain lake. It is slightly impregnated with alkali, and contains five varieties of fish. 'Leon Hole' is the name given to this great hole.

An Irishman was going along the road, when an angry bull rushed down upon him, and with his horns tossed him over a fence. The Irishman, recovering from his fall, upon looking up saw the bull pawing and tearing up the ground, (as is the custom of the animal when irritated,) whereupon Pat smiling at him, said: 'It was not for your bowing and scraping, and your humble apologies, you brute, faix I should think that you had thrown me over the fence on purpose.'

An Irishman, having accidentally broken a pane in a window of a house in Chestnut Street, attempted as fast as he could to get out of the way, but he was followed and seized by the proprietor, who exclaimed: 'You broke my window, fellow!—did you not?'

'To be sure I did!—an' didn't you see me running home for the money to pay you for it?'

'Oh, my dear,' said a young wife just returned from a ball, 'I have learned one of the most difficult steps.'
'There is a step,' replied the husband 'the most valuable of all, but it is one I fear you will never dare to learn.'
'Indeed! what step can that be?'

'It is a step into the kitchen.'

The *Louisville Journal* says—'We are exceedingly sorry to say that yesterday saw a man get himself bitten by a big rattlesnake for the sake of having a quart of whiskey administered to him. He wasn't killed by either the bite or the drink.'

Some travellers at an inn in Minnesota saw no bull of fare, 'Fried water chickens.' Curiosity led them to order a dish upon which they feasted with great relish.—Their taste was not spoiled when they found that the water chickens were frogs.

A LITTLE three-year old on being asked:—'What makes you so dirty, sonny?' answered: 'Why, I am made of dust, and it works out!'