

Lewistown Gazette.

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Rates of Advertising.
One square, 18 lines, 2 squares, 6 mos. \$5.00
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FOR sale, a good stock, by
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN.

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ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN.

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A LARGE STOCK of first rate quality for
sale at
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN'S
Hardware Store.

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Every description at the Diamond Drug
and Variety Store of
ap5 A. A. BANKS.

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Pens, &c., for sale at the Diamond Drug
and Variety Store of
ap5 A. A. BANKS.

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NUTS, Crackers, Raisins, &c., at the Dia-
mond Drug and Variety Store of
ap5 A. A. BANKS.

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A LARGE STOCK low for cash at
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN'S
Hardware Store.

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A GOOD STOCK on hand at very light
profits for cash, by
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN.

Looking Glasses.
LARGE and small sizes, of beautiful pat-
terns, at unusually low prices for cash, by
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN.

Tin, Sheet Iron, Wire, &c.
ON hand, always, at very low prices for cash,
at
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN'S
Hardware Store.

Groceries.
ALWAYS an extensive assortment on hand.
Salt at \$1.50 per sack, or 42 cents per
bushel, by the quantity.
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN.

Leather and Shoe Findings.
SOLE and UPPER LEATHER, Mo-
roccos, Lining Skins, Lasts, Boot Trees,
Pegs, Shoe Kit, &c., for sale by
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN.

GREEN'S Celebrated Vermifuge.—This
Vermifuge, so justly celebrated, is too
well known to publish anything in its praise.
For sale at
ap12 A. A. BANKS'
Diamond Drug Store.

DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT,
Hair Tonic,
" " Carnative, for sale by
ap12 J. B. MITCHELL.
Lewistown, march 22, 1850.

DR. GREEN'S LINIMENT, for Rheuma-
tism, Swellings, Bruises, &c., &c.—one
of the best remedies now in use for beast as
well as man. Price 37 1/2 cts. per bottle. For
sale at
ap12 A. A. BANKS'
Diamond Drug Store.

FANCY SOAPS.—Almond soap, Marsh
Mallow soap, Amantine soap, Transpa-
rent soap, Military soap, Tooth Balls, Almond
Shaving Cream, Rose do. do., Amantine for
chapped hands, &c., &c., for sale by
ap12 J. B. MITCHELL.
Lewistown, march 22, 1850.

FANCY GOODS.—Port Monnaies, Pocket
Books, Cigar Cases, Shaving Boxes, Note
Paper, superior Sealing Wax, Steel Pens, Pen
Holders, Stamps, superior Percussion Caps,
Snuff Boxes, Motto Wafers, superior white
Envelopes, do. brown do., redding and pocket
Combs, superior Shaving Brushes, do. Hair do.,
Tooth and Nail do., &c., &c., for sale by
ap12 J. B. MITCHELL.
Lewistown, march 22, 1850.

IT WILL CURE.—When you have a cough
or breast complaint, get a bottle of Dr. S.
P. Green's Sarsaparilla, Tar and Cherry
Pectoral. It has cured persons in Lewistown
and vicinity, which can be testified to. It does
not nauseate the stomach, and is pleasant to take.
Price only 50 cts. per bottle. For sale at
ap12 A. A. BANKS'
Diamond Drug Store.

Drugs, &c.
DRUGS, Medicines, Oils, Paints, &c., &c.,
can be had low at
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN'S
Drug Store.

ALSO,
Pure White Lead at \$2.00 per keg,
The Copal Varnish at \$2.00 per gallon.
Good N. J. Glass, 8x10 \$2.12 1/2 per Half Box.

Hams and Bacon.
THE subscriber has and in-
tends keeping on hand a large
stock of HAMS, SHOUL-
DERS and FLITCH, of prime
quality, to sell low for cash.
ap12 F. J. HOFFMAN.

THE PEOPLE
Know their Interests, and know-
ing will maintain them;
Hence when they want goods at
Uniform Prices,
and as low as can be bought in the State, they
go to

NUSBAUM, BROTHERS,
because every man, woman and child in the six
counties by this time knows that no one can
sell lower and live. They have, with their
usual enterprise, brought up a large lot of

NEW SPRING GOODS,
and opened them to the gaze of admiring thou-
sands while most of their competitors were
sleeping over the piles of Calicoes, Ginghams,
and a hundred other articles remaining unsold
from last year's purchases. These goods were
all selected with an eye to

**Beauty, Fineness, and Dura-
bility.**
and bought at prices that throw twenty per
cent. men into the shades of oblivion. We
therefore invite our old customers and about

3000 new ones,
(being all that we have room for at present) to
give us a call, and if we don't please ninety-
nine out of every hundred in

Beauty, Quality and Price,
there is no longer any virtue in
Cheap and Elegant Goods.
There is no need of recapitulating what we
have, either in the

Dry Goods, Grocery, or any other Line,
as it is well known that we have everything
anybody else has, and a considerable sprink-
ling of neat, useful and pretty matters that

Others have not.
So let there be no delay among those who
want the first pick—we are

ARMED AND EQUIPPED
with an elegant yardstick, which measures
true, and in conjunction with our clerks, are
ready to wait on all the ladies and gentlemen,
whether old or young, ugly or handsome, and
make them look better than they ever did be-
fore after being rigged out in the splendid
goods we have provided for their gratification.
Lewistown, March 29, 1850.

IT IS EVIDENT
To all discerning minds that
**BLMYER has the most
splendid assortment of
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS**

THAT has been brought to Lewistown this
season, and withal so cheap that he who
would undersell it must wake up a little earlier
than he ever did before. The stock comprises
in great variety,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets,
Vestings, Croton Cloths, Cashmeres, and Cas-
hmeres; Tweeds, Mohair Cordes, Drillings,
Velvet Cordes, French Cassimeres, Doe Skin
do., white and fancy Marseilles, &c. A splen-
did assortment of

Ladies' Dress Goods.
Gros de Naps, Satin du Chenes, an elegant as-
sortment of striped, figured and plain Silks,
Bareges, Challies, Muslin de Laines, Alpacos,
Lustres, Ginghams, Lawns, Mulls, Jaconets,
Bombazines, striped and plaid Muslins, &c.
He has also an extensive variety of the

CHEAPEST CARPETING
that has yet been brought to this place; to-
gether with a never-ending assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING,
which will be sold at prices to suit purchasers.
Besides this, he has

**HARDWARE,
Queensware, Glassware,
and an unparalleled supply of
GROCERIES.**

Ladies and gentlemen who wish to clothe
themselves in a becoming dress, such as is
called for in the course of human events by
fashion and public opinion, are invited to take
a look at his stock before purchasing at other
places. His clerks are ever ready and willing
to exhibit to all, and if price and quality don't
suit, there will be no grumbling.
GEORGE BLYMYER
Lewistown, April 12, 1850.

WALTER LILLEY
RESPECTFULLY announces to his old
friends, and as many new ones as can
make it convenient to call, that he has just re-
ceived his

Fall and Winter Stock of Goods,
which he is prepared to dispose of at as reason-
able prices as Mr Johnston Thomas, and he
sells about twenty per cent. lower than any
Store in the East Ward. My stock consists of
a general assortment of SEASONABLE
GOODS, viz:

**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Queensware, Glassware and
Hardware,**

**BOOTS AND SHOES,
TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
and Spices of the purest kind.**

Together with all the articles usually found in
a country store. As we do not feel able to oc-
cupy the newspapers with an advertisement of
two or three columns, we just say to our friends
to call and see us, and if you don't purchase
from us we will not grumble.
Lewistown, Dec. 22, 1849—tf

Pure Cider Vinegar.
FOR sale at the Diamond Drug Store of
ap5 A. A. BANKS.

Poetry.
For the Gazette.

LIFE HAS ITS EARTHLY ILL.
A MELODY.
Air—"Oft in the stilly night."
Life has its earthly ill,
And there are hearts now weeping—
Hopes spring as joy-like still
As smiles of infants sleeping!
If shadows track our early way,
To dim the spirit's brightness,
Heaven can clothe the darkest day
In evening's golden brightness.
Swift pass the woes we feel,
Like winds above the billow—
Hopes, like our dreams, will steal
Around the hardest pillow.

Youth hangs a wither'd stem
Of budding flow'rs now perish'd—
Or, lies a broken gem,
Whose light is all that's cherish'd.
Life has some sweets not born to die,
Some charms life wreck'd'd forever,
And there are joys which never fly,
Till love's last smile we sever.
One hour we ne'er forget—
The hopes of first-love faded;
These I remember yet,
Like rainbows clouds have shaded.

What's sweetest is first to fall,
The brightest sinks in sadness;
Love, which so gladdens all,
May darkly turn to madness!
The fairest dies in its own light,
Its sweetness death discloses;
Still round its form our thoughts glow bright
Like gems on wither'd roses.
Life has its earthly ill,
And there are hearts now weeping—
Hopes spring as joy-like still
As smiles of infants sleeping.
ORALOOSA.

Miscellaneous.

THINGS I LIKE TO SEE AND HEAR.
I like to see a man and his wife quar-
reling, because it looks well.

I like to hear a woman tell the faults of
her husband to strangers. It looks as if
she respected herself, as well as him.

I like to see a man, in some public place,
assail women in general. It looks as if he
would like to pay his wife a compliment
without naming her.

I like to see a woman, after she gets
married, dispense with combing her head
and brushing her teeth, only on Sunday.
It looks as if she thought as much of her
husband and herself as she did before.

I like to see a man, after he gets a wife,
wear his wedding coat only on particular
occasions, that it may do him for a dress
coat as long as he lives. I also like to see
him wear his beard a week, go to meeting
with his boots covered with mud, and his
head all in a friz, because it looks as if he
was determined to be as particular of his
personal appearance as he used to be, even
though he has a wife.

I like to see the house unswept, the beds
unmade, the floor covered over with up-
turned chairs, brooms, hammers, tongs,
shovel, &c., &c. It looks as if the house-
keeper was entirely acquainted with the
duties of her profession.

I like to hear a family quarreling and
fighting in so high a tone that all that is
said may be heard any distance from the
house. It looks like keeping household
feuds from strangers.

I like to see the street filled with chil-
dren with dirty faces, uncombed heads,
ragged, and withal impudent. It looks as
if society will be improved when they
grow up.

I like to see boys out at night till a late
hour, annoying everybody in the vicinity
with their loud hallooing, cursing, smoking
cigars, igniting squibs, &c., &c. It looks
as if their parents were afraid that the
morals of their offspring might be vitiated
by exposure in such a contaminating at-
mosphere.

I like to see a drunken man, because his
superiority over the brute creation is then
more evident.

I like to see a swearing woman; and if
drunkenness be added, the sight is still more
desirable. (The latter sight, though very
rare, may still be witnessed.)

I like to see a man sedulously avoiding
the presence of his creditors. It looks like
an intention to pay his contracts as soon
as he can.

I like to see persons travelling from one
public place to another, that they may get
a peep at the papers. It looks as if they
wanted to inform themselves at their own
expense.

I like to see a person meet another with
friendship, and when his back is turned
say hard things of him, and join others in
making fun of him, because it is consist-
ent with profession.

I like to see our shops and stores filled
with men from dark till ten or eleven
o'clock, expectorating the essence of the
Virginia weed, while they are busily en-
gaged talking (not in the most respectful
manner, either), about their absent neigh-
bors—some being too proud, others too
lazy, some are indebted, others extrava-
gant, &c., &c.—in fine anything that can
in any way elevate an absent brother's
reputation or character being before the
meeting, is fully discussed. I like to see
it, because it looks as if married men pre-
fer the company of their wives to that of
longers, and that all are doing as they
wish to be done to.

I like to hear persons, when assembled
in the church yard on Sunday morning,
talking about the prices of grain, the pros-

pects for a crop, the latest commercial
news, a new bonnet, a party, weddings, &c.
It looks as if their minds were in a proper
state to receive instruction.

I like to see young men and young la-
dies, when at church, engaged in talking
and laughing while the minister is address-
ing them or the throne of grace. It looks
as if they had been taught to pay respect
not only to the house of God, but to him
who ministers in holy things.

I like to see people, after returning from
church on Sunday, spend the remainder of
the day talking about the different persons
that attended—that strange gentleman, that
singular lady and more singular equipage.
Where did he come from? Who is she?
That coat, that old bonnet, that scandalous
old fashioned dress, that extravagant plume,
that cross baby, that ugly old man, &c., &c.
It looks as if the spiritual seed sown was
taking root, the soil being good.

In short, I like to see anarchy and con-
fusion in Church and State—the Church
arrayed against the State, the State against
the Church—the seeds of discord widely
sown—communities in a broil—law set at
defiance—places of amusement crowded,
and the sanctuary empty—the Sabbath
desecrated—drunkenness revived—religion
getting into disrepute, while the bold blas-
phemer, with impunity, startles the ear
with awful imprecations. It looks like the
near approximation of that day spoken of
by prophets and holy men of old, when
all the nations of the earth shall be blessed
with righteousness.

OMINOUS.

THE TIMELY WORD.

Two men had entered into an agreement
to rob one of their neighbors. Everything
was planned. They were to enter the
house at midnight, break open his chests
and drawers, and carry off all the gold and
silver they could find.

"He is rich and we are poor," said they
to each other, by way of encouragement
in the evil they were about to perform.—
"He will never miss a little gold, while his
possession will make us happier. Besides,
what right has one man to all of this world's
goods?"

Thus they talked together. One of
these men had a wife and children, but the
other had none in the world to care for but
himself. The man who had children went
home and joined his family, after agreeing
upon a place of meeting with the other at
the darkest hour of the coming night.

"Dear father," said one of the children,
climbing upon his knee, "I'm so glad
you've come."

The presence of the child troubled the
man, and he tried to push him away; but
his arms clung tighter about his neck, and
he laid his face against his cheek, and said
in a sweet and gentle voice—
"I love you, father."

Involuntarily the man drew the innocent
and loving one to his bosom, and kissed
him.

There were two elder children in the
man's dwelling, a boy and a girl. They
were poor, and these children worked daily,
to keep up the supply of bread made de-
ficient, more through idleness in their father
than from lack of employment. These
children came in soon after their father's
return, and brought him their earnings for
the day.

"Oh, father!" said the boy, "such a
dreadful thing has happened. Henry Lee's
father was arrested to-day for robbing—
They took him out of our shop, when
Henry was there, and carried him off to
prison. I was so sad when I seen Henry
weeping. And he hung his head for
shame—for shame of his own father!—
Only think of that."

The man did not reply to the words of
his son, but he turned his face partly away
to conceal his expression.

"Ashamed of his father!" thought he.
"And will my children hang their heads,
also, in shame? No, no. That shall
never be!"

At the late hour of midnight the man
who had no children to throw around him
a sphere of better influence, was waiting
at the place of rendezvous for him whose
children had saved him. But he waited
long in vain. Then he said—
"I will do the deed myself, and take the
entire reward."

And he did according to his word.—
When the other man went forth to his la-
bor on the next day, he learned that his
accomplice had been taken in the act of
robbery, and was already in prison.

"Thank Heaven for virtuous children!"
said he with fervor. "They have saved
me. Never will I do any act that will
cause them to blush for their father!"

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Professor Plato Cis-
co, a colored pusson of respectability, in-
spector of walls and whitewashing respect-
ably informs the public, his white fellow-
citizens and abolition Society, will attend to
orders in line of his profession with care-
fulness and despatch. Professor Cisco
being well acquainted with carpet shaking
tictacs, solicits a share of patronage. His
son Jupiter Ammon, will open oysters at a
moment's warning, attend to parties, call
de figures, and play the violin.

N. B.—Jupiter Ammon blacks as good
a boot as any colored gen'an in Lewistown.

LEGENDS OF THE RHINE.
THE DRAGON'S ROCK.

The tradition giving the origin of the
name of *Drachenfels* or Dragon's Rock,
states that once upon a time the mountain
was inhabited by a dragon, whose den
still exists. To this monster the people
paid divine honors, and pampered his ra-
pacious appetite with human victims, who
were usually selected from the enemies
taken during their predatory wars. It
chanced that, among other captives, a
lovely virgin of high birth, who had be-
come a Christian, fell into their hands.
Her surpassing beauty excited ardent feel-
ings of love in two of the younger chiefs,
who disputed possession of her charms.
The elders of the Assembly, fearing that
an object of so much loveliness might en-
gender discord and animosity, doomed the
hapless maiden as an offering to their
dreadful idol. Clothed in white—meet
emblem of her purity—and crowned with
a roseate wreath, she was conducted be-
fore the morning's dawn to the mountain,
and her fair and delicate form bound to
the fatal oak, before which was a stone
that served for an altar. As soon as the
rising sun had gilded the lofty crags of
Drachenfels, and emitted a faint ray of
light into the monster's cavern, with sin-
uous and scaly body, and wide-extended
mouth, he writhed towards his prey. A
large concourse of people had flocked from
the surrounding country to witness the
tragic spectacle; and few hearts were
found unmoved with compassion at the
fate of the innocent and unhappy victim.
She, the source of their commiseration,
with beaming eyes fixed on the heavens,
and her hand devoutly upraised, seemed
to await, with silent and pious resignation,
her impending destruction. As her dire
enemy approached, feeling already the
baneful influence of his pestilential breath,
she drew from her bosom a small crucifix,
and held with firm yet humble confidence
the image of the Saviour opposed to the
attack of her sanguinary destroyer. In
a moment the dragon's advance was arrest-
ed; recoiling with horror and affright, and
sending forth dreadful hissings and hide-
ous yells, he precipitated himself into the
profound abyss of the neighboring forests,
and was never seen or heard of more. It
was owing to this pious maiden, thus mi-
raculously saved, that the Drachenfels be-
came changed from a mountain of idolatry
to a stronghold of Christianity, where
those who had been converted by the mir-
acle worshipped.

THE WHITE MAIDEN.
The legend of the "White Maiden" is
connected with Thurnberg. A young nob-
leman of St. Goar, while hunting one
day, pursued a stag to the ruin, where it
disappeared. He sought it in vain, and as
it was mid-day, an August mid-day at that,
he sought shelter in the shade of a ruined
staircase, saying, as he stretched himself
out on the ground, "I wish some kind
fairly would bring me a beaker of the
Rhenish wine that the old women say has
been buried for ages in the cellars of this
old castle." Scarce had he spoken the
words, when a beautiful maiden
stepped from a crevice with a large beaker
flowing to the brim; she was arrayed in
white. "Fair was she as a lily in June,"
and her loving eyes made the blood course
fast through the hunter's heart. "Drink
and be satisfied," said she, and soon his
passions were inflamed by love and wine
—but just at that moment the maiden dis-
appeared. In vain did he search for her
—he only disturbed the owls and the bats,
and from that day he was a changed man.
Wherever he was, but the one thought of
her haunted his mind, and his only plea-
sure consisted in ransacking the ruins.
The sun scorched him—the rain drenched
him—*inimporte!* At length a deadly fever
seized him, and in his delirium he
sought the spot where he had seen the ob-
ject of his adoration, that he might there
give up the ghost. But life would not
forsake him, and while in great torment,
the white maiden re-appeared. She came
and bent over him—with a convulsive ef-
fort he raised his head—she kissed his
lips—and with a smile of happiness he
fell back and died. No one has seen her
since.

THE RULE OF THE HOUSE.—At a very
excellent Hotel, not a hundred miles from
our parts, (says the New York Era,) they
were one day short of a waiter, when a
newly arrived Hibernian was hastily made
to supply the place of a more expert hand.
"Now, Barney," says mine host, "mind
you serve every man with soup any how."
"Be dad I'll do that same," said the
alert Barney. Soup came on the start,
and Barney, after helping all but one guest,
came upon the last one.

"Soup, sir!" said Barney.
"No soup for me," said the gent.
"But you must have it," said Barney;
"it is the rules of the house."

"Confound the house," exclaimed the
guest highly exasperated; "when I don't
want soup I won't eat it—get along with
you."

"Well," said Barney, with solemnity,
"all I can say, is just this: it's the regula-
tions of the house, and blast the drop
else ye'll get till ye finish the soup!"

The traveller gave in, and the soup was
gobbled.

A LANDLORD GRATIFIED.

A Yankee—but whether he was a trader
or not, I can't say—stopped at a tavern,
somewhere in the State of Pennsylvania,
called for "fixins," and after swallowing a
pretty considerable bill, retired. Mean-
while the landlord and interlopers were
busily engaged in conversation. By and
by, Yankees and Yankee tricks were dis-
cussed. The landlord informed the bar-
room company there was a live Yankee
in the house, and if 'twere possible, he
would have a trick or two out of him be-
fore he left, while the aforesaid hangers-on
were to be witnesses. After a "pleasant
smile," all around, at the landlord's ex-
pense, they left.

Next morning, landlord and company
were ready to snap at Mr. Yankee, as
soon as he made his appearance. Break-
fast being over, in walks Jonathan, with an
air peculiar to folks "deoun east," paid
his bill, and was about to depart, when
the landlord accosted him with:

"You, it is plain to see, sir, are a Yan-
kee. Can or will you oblige us with a
trick or two, for I assure you we are wil-
ling to be tricked if you can do it."

"Wall, dunno 'bout that. Hev done a
few in my time, but dunno as I kin dew
anythin' smart this mornin'."

"Oh do. Let's have a trick," cried
the eager crowd.

"Wall, seein' it's yeou, I'll do it jest to
please yer; but I swow, you musn't git
mad."

"Oh no, not at all," says the landlord.
"I'll go his security," chimed old
Rumnose.

"I reckon," says Jonathan, "yeu sell a
prodigious sight of liquor in these parts,
and good taw. You've a pipe of wine
down cellar, eh?"

"Oh, rare stuff, too, I can tell you."
"Wall," says Jonathan, "come along,
all yeou that want to behold the miracle
performed;" and down they went into the
cellar. The said pipe was pointed out.
"Neow," says the Yankee, "gentlemen,
yeu see that pipe of wine, dew yeou?"
A nod of assent went the rounds of the
crowd. "Wall, neow, I can take brandy
out of one end, and gin out of 'other."

"Do it, and you can take my head for
a football," exclaimed the landlord.

Jonathan coolly drew from his pocket a
large gimlet, and bored a hole in one end
of the pipe, which hole the landlord was
requested to hold with his thumb. He
did so; and soon a hole was bored in
"t'other end." Jonathan kept a sober
phiz during the operation, and requested
the landlord to stop up the 'other, while
he went after somethin' to put the derved
stuff in. The landlord complied with his
request, and stretched across the pipe, re-
sembling a man-o-war's man about to re-
ceive a dozen with the "cat." Jonathan
meanwhile decamped, he did. The land-
lord's back began to ache, and he began to
think the Yankee was a long time getting
vials to put the liquor in. Soon the vials
of his wrath began to boil over, and words
too deep for human ears were struggling
for utterance, and he, holding on, en-
deavored to keep the wine from leaking
out. Soon the hoax began to leak from
the out-siders. By and by, one gave a
laugh, and guessed the landlord was done
a leetle the brownest of anything he'd
ever seen; and then didn't the walls of
the old cellar ring again with bursts of
laughter? Well, they did.

The landlord raved and swore almost—
no, he was a deacon in the church! And
at last he broke forth with, "Dog my eter-
nal cats, if I hain't been tricked by the
confounded Yankee." He tried to get
some one of the crowd to supply his place,
but old Rumnose never let a good opportu-
nity slip; he thought it would be well,
inasmuch as the landlord had allowed him-
self to be tricked by Mr. Yankee Doodle,
that he (the landlord) should treat all hands,
which having promised faithfully to do,
they released the landlord from his tire-
some position after losing his patience and
some of his wine.

A DOCTOR'S JOKE.—A well known phy-
sician, in a certain city, was very much
annoyed by an old lady who was always
sure to accost him in the street, for the
purpose of telling over her ailments.—
Once she met him when he was in a very
great hurry. "Ah! I see you are quite
feeble," said the doctor; "shut your eyes
and show me your tongue." She obeyed,
and the doctor moved off, leaving her
standing there for some time in this ridi-
culous position, to the infinite amusement
of all who witnessed the funny scene.

Down South recently, a young lady
asked a clerk in a book store if he had the
"Exile of Siberia."

"No ma'am," was the answer, "we
haint got no eggs ile, but we've got a prime
article of bar's ile, if that'll answer."

A learned doctor, referring to tight lacing,
avers that it is a public benefit, inasmuch
as it kills all the foolish girls, and leaves
the wise ones to grow up to be women.

The Governor of South Carolina has
appointed Francis H. Elmore, Esq., United
States Senator, to fill the vacancy occa-
sioned by the death of Mr. Calhoun. Mr.
Elmore has accepted the appointment.