Staunton Spectator.

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Staunton Spectator.

JOS. A. WADDELL,
L. WADDELL, Jr.,
RICHARD MAUZY. } Proprietors.

TERMS.

☞ *The "SPECTATOR" is published once a week at Two Dollars and fifty Cents a year, which may be discharged by the payment of Two Dollars at any time within the year. No subscription will be discontinued but at the option of the Editors, until all arrearages are paid.*

ADVERTISEMENTS of ten lines (or less,) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent continuance. Larger advertisements inserted in the same proportion.

A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

Professional Cards, not exceeding seven lines, will be inserted for one year for $5 00—6 months for $3 00.

One square, (ten lines)	*1 year*	$8 00
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One column	*1 year*	50 00
" "	*6 months*	30 00

All advertising for a less time than three months, will be charged for at the usual rates—$1 00 per square for the first three insertions, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent issue.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MARKWOOD & GRAVES,
FASHIONABLE TAILORS,
Opposite the Marble Yard,
Main St., Staunton, Va.

WOULD inform their friends and the public generally that they are now prepared to execute work entrusted to them in the neatest and most fashionable styles.

As they have had the practice of six years as **CUTTERS** they feel confident of pleasing all who may favour them with their custom, and they hope by prompt attention to business to merit a liberal share of patronage.

Staunton, Sep. 6, 1859.

DISSOLUTION.—The LAW-PARTNERSHIP of Michie, Skinner & Michie terminated on the 1st of July inst., by limitation. Thomas J. and John C. Michie will continue to practice in partnership in all the Courts of Augusta Co., under the style of MICHIE & MICHIE. THOMAS J. MICHIE, JAS. H. SKINNER, JOHN C. MICHIE.

Staunton, July 12, 1859.

JAS. H. SKINNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA.,

PRACTICES in all the Courts of Augusta, Rockingham and Highland Counties.

OFFICE first door, in the Brick Row in front of the Court-House.

Staunton, July 12, 1859—6m.

JAS. H. MCVEIGH. EDGAR T. MCVEIGH.
JAS. H. McVEIGH & SON.,
(Successors to McVeigh & Chamberlain,)
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
AND DEALERS IN
Liquors, Wines, Tobacco, Segars, &C.,
PRINCE STREET WHARF,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

March 29, 1859.—1y.

Western Virginia
MARBLE WORKS,
AT STAUNTON
AND
HARRISONBURG.
MARQUIS & KELLEY.

Staunton, April 7, 1858.

GEO. M. COCHRAN. JAMES COCHRAN.
COCHRAN & COCHRAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,

WILL practice their profession in all the Courts of Augusta and the Circuit Courts of Bath and Highland. Strict attention will be given to all business entrusted to their care.

Aug. 24, 1858.

POWELL HARRISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA,

WILL practice in the Courts of Augusta and Highland.

☞ He may be found at his office, adjoining the Sheriff's office.

Dec. 9, 1857.

G. A. SMITH Manufacturer of **Ladies' Shoes** of all descriptions, keeps a large stock constantly on hand and offers them at very reasonable prices. Also MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES. His stand is NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

Staunton, May 17, 1859.

GUY & WADDELL,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.

BUYERS AND SELLERS will find it to their advantage to call at their office in the BRICK PART OF THE OLD BELL TAVERN.

Staunton, Sep. 6, 1859.

G. C. YEAKLE,
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
Opposite Va. Hotel, Staunton, Va.

Staunton, Aug 30, 1859.

J. D. BROOKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WARM SPRINGS, VA.,

WILL practice in the Courts of Bath, Alleghany, Pocahontas, Highland and Augusta.

☞ Office in Warm Springs Hotel.

Dec. 7, 1858—1y

J. M. HANGER
ATTORNEY AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA.,

WILL practice in all the Courts held in Staunton, and in the Circuit Courts of Albemarle and Rockingham. Office in the brick-row, in the rear of the Court-house.

Staunton, Dec. 30, 1857.

JOHN W. MEREDITH,
DEALER IN
JEWELRY, CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.,
Main St., Staunton, Va.

☞ Watches and Jewelry Repaired.

Staunton, Jan. 17.

MARSHALL HOUSE,
Corner King and Pitt Sts.,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.,
M. V. MADDUX, Proprietor.
A. FOX, BOOK-KEEPER.

Alexandria, Feb. 1, 1859—1y

DOCTOR JAMES B. GILKESON—Having located in Staunton, tenders his professional services to the public. He may be found, when not professionally engaged, at the room over the Saddle and Harness establishment of Mr. G. H. Elick, nearly opposite the Post Office.

Staunton Feb. 8, 1859—tf.

A. D. CHANDLER,
UNDERTAKER,
Staunton, Va.,

KEEPS METALIC CASES of all sizes, at Staunton and Millborough Depot, at City Prices.

Staunton, July 19, 1859.

R. L. DOYLE,
Attorney at Law, Staunton, Va.,

WILL practice in the Courts of Augusta, Rockbridge, Bath and Highland.

July 29, 1857.

KIRKWOOD HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.,
JOHN H. & A. W. KIRKWOOD,
PROPRIETORS.

Washington, March 24, 1858—1y

STOVES, STOVES.—We have just received 52 Stoves of various patterns, some entirely new, to which we invite the attention of the public.

Staunton, Oct. 25. WOODS & GILKESON.

JUST RECEIVED.—The best and cheapest low price TOBACCO that can be found. Wholesale or retail by JNO. B. EVANS.

Staunton, July 26, 1859.

CORN MEAL—For sale in large or small quantities at the STAUNTON STEAM MILLS at market prices. Apply to

May 31, '59. S. A. RICHARDSON, Sup't.

PHYSICIANS can always be supplied with a full assortment of Medicines of the BEST QUALITY at DR. H. S. EICHELBERGER'S.

Staunton, Jan. 25, '59

COAL OIL—A splendid article, at DR. W. B. YOUNG'S.

Staunton, Nov. 1.

FURS! FURS!—15 sets of Furs just received, and will be sold at a very low figure.

Staunton, Nov. 8. PIPER & FUNKHOUSER.

1 HANDSOME COAL GRATE for sale by WOODS & GILKESON.

Staunton, Oct. 25.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BALTIMORE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

FOUNDED 1832. CHARTERED 1854.
LOCATED
Corner of Baltimore and Charles Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.

THE LARGEST, MOST ELEGANTLY FURNISHED AND POPULAR COMMERCIAL COLLEGE IN THE UNITED STATES.

STUDENTS IN ATTENDANCE FROM NEARLY EVERY STATE IN THE UNION.

EVERY YOUNG MAN should write for one of those Large and Beautiful Ornamented Circulars representing the External and Interior View of the *BALTIMORE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE*, Penmanship, &c., which will be sent by return mail, *free of charge*, with Catalogue containing List of Students, Terms of Tuition, Opinions of the Press on our new system of Book-Keeping, etc.

FACULTY:

E. K. LOSIER, Principal—Lecturer on the Science of Accounts, Business, Customs, etc.
J. M. PHILLIPS, Professor of Book-Keeping and Commercial Calculations.
H. H. DAVIES, Associate Prof. of Book-Keeping.
N. C. JOHNSON, Professor of Penmanship.
S. T. WILLIAMS, ESQ., Mercantile law.
REV. E. Y. REESE, D. D. Commercial Ethics.

TRUSTEES:

Hon. John P. Kennedy, Hon. Joshua Vansant,
Hon. Thomas Swann, Wm. H. Keighler, Esq.,
Jacob Trout Esq., William Knabe, Esq.

The time usually required to complete the full course from 8 to 12 weeks.

Large Circulars and Catalogues stating terms, &c., sent by mail *free of charge*. Address

E. K LOSIER, Baltimore, Md.

June 21, 1859—1y.

FOR NEW YORK.

THE New York and Virginia Screw Steamship Company's new and **FIRST CLASS STEAMER, "MT. VERNON,"** will leave New York every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock arriving at Alexandria about 10 o'clock on Monday.

Returning, she will leave Alexandria every Wednesday at 3 o'clock P. M. in time to receive passengers arriving by the trains of the O. & A. and Manassa Gap Rail Roads.

Accommodations for passengers are first class in every respect.

Passage including Meals,.....$7.50

N. B.—Shippers will please note that this is THE ONLY DIRECT LINE of Steamers between this port and New York.

A commodious Depot has been erected on the Company's Wharf, through which the Railroad track has been laid, so that goods by this line can be received at all times and shipped without regard to weather and without expense of drayage, &c.

No commission charged for forwarding.

Insurance effected on all goods, (if desired,) at ⅝ of premium.

For freight or passage apply to
FOWLE & CO. AGENTS Alexandria,
H. R. CROMWELL & CO. AG'TS, N Y.

Oct. 11, 1859.

BATH ALUM SPRINGS, VA.

10 MILES FROM MILLBORO' DEPOT, VA. C. R. R.

HAVING taken charge of this establishment I am prepared to accommodate boarders in a degree of solid comfort that will not be surpassed in the mountains this season. My experience in the management of the old Sweet Springs, and more recently the Washington House, Lynchburg, may afford some guaranty to the public of my disposition to please my guests.

The Bath Alum is admirably constructed and equipped—is in an elevated region at the eastern base of the Warm Spring mountain, enjoying an atmosphere unsurpassed for salubrity and having a variety of Mineral Waters, Alum and Chalybeate, as excellent in their kind as any other in the State, and the purest mountain freestone.

TERMS:—Per day $2; per week, $10; per month of four weeks, $30.

Excellent music from a New York band provided, and Ten Pin Alley, and other amusements, *without charge* to the guests of the house.

On these terms, and with a determination to please, I hope to fill the rooms early and to keep full to the last day of the season. H. SNEAD.

June 21, 1859.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT THE
CLOTHING HOUSE OF
JACOB POLLITZ,
(BRANDEBURG'S OLD STAND.)

THOUGH the Great Eastern has met with serious accident, yet my large and well selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING will abundantly show that my cargo of Goods did arrive safely, and includes the greatest variety of WELL FINISHED CLOTHING ever brought to this market.

My present stand, at **Brandeburg's old Corner and Opposite the Va. Hotel,** gives a sufficiency of room to show to my customers as nice a stock of Clothing as can be exhibited this side of Baltimore and which I will sell at Baltimore City Prices.

The public are invited to examine my stock, before purchasing elsewhere, at least all those who consider that "a penny saved is a penny made."

JACOB POLLITZ,
Brandeburg's old stand, Opp'te Va. Hotel.

Staunton, Oct. 11. 1859.

TANNERY.—I have this day associated my son, Wm. B. Gallaher with me in the Tanning business in the town of Waynesboro' and the business will hereafter be conducted in the name of H. L. GALLAHER & SON.

Persons indebted to my Tannery are hereby notified to come forward and settle, and those having claims against it are requested to present the same for payment. My son, Wm. B. Gallaher, will always be found at the Tannery and is authorized to settle for me.

Public patronage is solicited for the new concern.

☞ The highest Cash price will be paid for hides, skins and bark at all times. H. L. GALLAHER.

Waynesboro', Oct. 4, 1859.—1y*.

HAT STORE.—The subscriber invites the attention of the public to his stock of **HATS and CAPS** to be found at his store **Opposite the "Vindicator Office."**—He keeps constantly on hand a large variety of Hats and Caps of fashionable styles and of HIS OWN MANUFACTURE, which he will sell at prices which cannot fail to be satisfactory.

☞ Give him a call. ROB'T BIRTNITT.

Staunton, Oct. 11. 1859.—3mo.

DR. JAMES JOHNSTON, SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, having been located permanently in Staunton for the last four years, would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he still continues to practice Dentistry in all its various branches, with the strictest regard to durability and usefulness.

Office on the south-side of Main Street opposite the old Spectator Office.

Staunton, Nov. 29, 1854.

GROUND PLASTER FOR SALE.—The Staunton Steem Mills Co. are now receiving 850 tons of best Windsor Plaster, which they will sell fresh ground to the farmers of Augusta and neighboring counties at prices lower than the article can be purchased elsewhere in this market. Apply to

Nov. 15, 1859. S. A. RICHARDSON, Sup't.

WHEAT WANTED.—The Staunton Steam Mills Co. will pay the highest prices in Cash for Wheat. Farmers wishing to dispose of their crops will probably consult their interests by bringing samples to S. A. RICHARDSON, Sup't.

Nov. 15, 1859.

HEALING WATER.—DR. W. B. YOUNG, Druggist, has a large lot of Healing Water for sale, and is the regular Agent for it in Staunton.

Dec. 13.

A LOT OF FINE HAVANA CIGARS and CHEWING TOBACCO just received and for sale by P. H. TROUT & CO.

Staunton, Nov. 8.

385 SILK, Velvet, Cloth and Cassimere Cloaks, latest style, from $8 to $22, at S. H. HILB'S Dry Goods Store.

Staunton, Nov. 15.

COACH BODY VARNISH, a superior grade of Copal Varnish, Japan do., Demar, do., Mastic do., and all other Varnishes, for sale by

Staunton, Nov. 29. P. H. TROUT & CO.

FURS.—A few sets of very handsome Brown Russia, Fitch and Sable Furs. Received and for sale by D. A. KAYSER.

Staunton, Nov. 22, 1859.

CORN SHELLERS.—We have on hand four different varieties of Corn Shellers and Separators. WOODS & GILKESON.

Staunton, Oct. 25.

LARGE QUANTITY OF SALTPETRE for sale by P. H. TROUT & CO,

Staunton, Nov. 29.

TWO HUNDRED PAIR of Youth's Cassimere Leggins at 50 cents, at S. H. HILB'S.

Staunton, Nov. 15.

MILLER'S HEAVY GOODS—A full supply for Servants' Wear, just received by

Staunton, Oct. 11, '59. TAYLOR & HOGE.

JUST RECEIVED—A very fine assortment of CLOCKS to be sold very low.

Staunton, Aug. 9, '59. G. C. YEAKLE.

PURE GROUND PEPPER—ground by ourselves. Also Pepper in grain. P. H. TROUT & CO.

Staunton, Nov. 29.

A BOOK FOR FARMERS.—Campbell's Manual of Agriculture. ROB'T COWAN.

Staunton, Nov. 15.

LEATHER! LEATHER!!—2000 lbs SOLE LEATHER good stamp—for sale by

Oct. 25. P. N. POWELL & CO.

LL kinds of Iron Machinery fitted up at the work Shop of the Staunton Foundry.

Sep 13, 1859. A. J. GARBER & CO.

WAITERS. Several handsome sets of Waiters. Also single do. for sale by

Staunton, Oct. 25. WOODS & GILKESON.

POETRY.

Love.

Love! I will tell thee what it is to love!
It is to build with human thoughts a shrine,
Where hope sits brooding like a beatious dove;
Where time seems young, and life a thing divine.
All tastes, all pleasures, all desires combine
To concentrate this sanctuary of bliss;
Above, the stars in cloudless beauty shine,
Around, the streams their flowery margins kiss:
And if there's heaven on earth, that heaven is surely this.

Yes, this is love, the steadfast and the true,
The imortal glory which hath never set:
The best, the brightest boon the heart e're knew;
Of all life's sweets the very sweetest yet!
O! who can but recall the eve they met
To breathe in some green walk their first young vow?
While summer flowers with moonlight dews were wet,
And the wind sighs soft around the mountains brow,
And all was rapture then which is but memory now!

CHARLES SWAIN.

MISCELLANY.

Adventure with a Highwayman.

The Scottish Highlands, which in the fierce and turbulant days of old, sent armed clans of brave warriors to every battlefield, in this piping time of peace pour forth innumerable herds of cattle to perish between the insatiable jaws of the Southron. At the proper season, on a set day, the stock is driven in from all the surrounding regions to some appointed place—the foot of a mountain, the side of a lake, or near a castle, or in a neighboring village, or more likely still, a battle-field—Herdsmen are elected to accompany the different portions into which the drove is divided. When cattle from a thousand hills are gathered together, a competent chief is required to conduct the four-footed army on its weary march across the border. The person must be a man in whom the owners have the utmost confidence—honest, brave and skillful.—The "top-man," as he is called, is responsible for everything; he directs all the movements, gives the signal when to move or when to halt; is always busy—now in front and then in the rear; and is consulted by his subordinates in all difficulties. Such a person must evidently be a whole man; and just exactly such a man was Kenneth Murdoch, the hero of our sketch.

It was a bright, cloudless autumn day, that Kenneth, astride a powerful horse, with a big broad sword clanking against his saddle, and a strong, fierce wolthound by his side, was pushing his way northward to the border. He had just disposed of in the English markets, one of the largest droves that ever left the Highlands, and with the proceeds of the sale in his pockets, was hastening homeward in advance of his companions.

His road lay across a solitary part of the country, and for several hours he had seen no other living creature than his dog and horse; but as he emerged from a little wood that bordered the highway, he perceived a short distance before him, a well-dressed, aristocratic looking gentleman, upon a coal black charger, leisurely advancing in the same direction as himself.

"A fine day, master drover," said the gentleman, as he drew up abreast of him.

"Fine as a fiddle," returned Kenneth.

"A lonesome road, this," said the stranger, "and I am not sorry to have met with a companion."

"It is a solitary bit of travel for a sociable lad," remarked Kenneth, and they fell into pleasant conversation.

At length the stranger, who had been talking of the martial spirit of Highlanders, remarked:

"As brave as you Highlanders are, I wonder how you dare traverse the country alone with so much gold as you drovers generally have in your pockets."

"Pooh!" ejaculated Kenneth, contemptuously, "if we have also good steel in the sheath."

"A good broad sword is a friend," said the stranger, "but a pistol is far quicker."

"Aye, but a pistol may miss fire—the flint may slip, or the ball may go wide, and then what is good of it? No, no, give me the good steel that's always ready, and I'm afraid of no highwayman in the land."

Not even the renowned Capt. Gordon, who is said to be somewhere in this vicinity," said the stranger in a bantering voice.

"That for Capt. Gordon," returned Kenneth, snapping his fingers and touching the hilt of his sword, "with Andrew Ferara here, and Bran there," nodding to the huge wolf hound beside him, "I would not fear to meet him this minute or to spit in his face anywhere."

"What," exclaimed the other in a tone so expressive of doubt as to be offensive," is your sword real Ferara? Such blades are very csarce."

"Do you doubt my word?" asked Kenneth sharply.

"No; only as I remarked before, such blades are not common."

"By Jupiter, I'll convince you then," said Kenneth, unsheathing his sword, and pointing to the maker's name and the date.

"It is just as you say," replied the other, poising it in his hand, as though to weigh the weapon, rather than to admire it.

"Take it by the hilt, man;" said Kenneth—"take it by the hilt, that's no way to try a sword."

The stranger seized it by the hilt, and making his horse leap suddenly forward, struck such a furious blow at poor Bran that his head flew at least ten paces from his body, then turning to the petrified drover, said:

"Now, your money or your life! You see that even a Highlander may be matched."

"Who in Satan's name are you?" gasped the astonished Kenneth, bewildered by the unexpected turn affairs had taken.

"I am that Capt. Gordon, whose face you proposed to spit into, and I have sworn to take you with your own weapons. So now dismount and sheil the drove of cattle out of your pockets before I split your head open."

Refusal was death, resistance was hopeless and he was forced to give up the gold.

"Who will believe it In Areadalband!" said he as he cast a mournful glance at Bran, "that with such an arm and a sword an English footpad robbed me."

"O, rest easy on that head," said the robber sarcastically, "for I have foiled better men than you; besides, I intend to bestow a token on you to show that you were robbed by main force.—Lay down your right hand on that stump.

To lose his hand was terrible, and he hesitated and recoiled.

"Down with it!" roared the robber, making the bright blade flash in the sun. "Down with it, sir, or you are a dead man."

Life is sweet even to the bravest, and Kenneth reluctantly placed his arm across the stump. Drawing all his strength into the elbow, the robber swung the heavy sword around his head until it whistled in the air. At this last moment a brilliant thought occurred to the unlucky Highlander. As the sharp steel came rushing down, he suddenly jerked his arm away, and the blade buried itself in the tough green wood. Before he could release himself from the blow, Kenneth was upon him like a whirlwind. A terrific struggle ensued, which resulted so much to the disadvantage of the robber, that with a sudden effort of desperation, he broke away, leaped upon Kenneth's horse, which was the nearest, and fled away with the speed of the wind.

Our hero knew his horse too well to think of following; so recovering his sword, and gathering up the gold he had so nearly lost, he bestrode the robber's saddle, which he subsequently discovered to be stuffed with a large amount of treasure—and again pushed forward towards the residence of the future Mrs. Murdoch.

Not long after he had the satisfaction of hearing that the renowned Capt. Gordon had been comfortably run through the body by a plucky traveler.

Artemas Ward, the happy Father of Twins.

Dear Surs:—I take my pen in hand to inform yu that Ime in a state of grate blis & trust these lines will find yu injoying the same blessins.—Ime regunvenated. Ive found the immorkal waters of youth, so to speak, and am as limber and frisky as a 2 yer old steer, and in the futur them boys which sez "go up old bawld hed" to me will do so at the Perrill of their hazzard individooally Ime powerfully happy! Heaps of joy has descended upon me to act and I feel like a bran new man. Sometimes I arsk myself, "is it not a dream?" & suthin within myself sez "it air;" but when I look at them sweet little critters I know it is a realletty—2 reallerties I may sa—& I feel gay. Ther's considerable human natur in a man, arter all.

I returned from the summer Campane with my unparaleled show of wax-works and living wild Beasts of Pray, in the erly part of this month. The people of Baldwinsville met me cordially and I immejittly commenst resting myself with my farmly. The other nite while I wos down to the tavern tosting my shins agin the bar-room fire & amusin the crowd with sum of my adventures, who should cum bare-headed and terrible excited but Bill Stokes; who sez, sez he, 'Old Ward, there's great doins up at your house.'

Sez I, 'William how so?'

Sez he, 'its grate doins,' and then he larfed as if he'd kill himself.

Sez I rising and puttin on an austeer look, 'William, I wouldn't be a fool if I had common cents.'

But he kept on larfin till he was black in the face, when he fell over onto the bunk where the hostler sleeps, & in a whispering voice sed, twins! I ashure yu, gents, that the grass didn't grow under my feet on my way home, & I was follered by an enthoosiastic throng of my feller siterzuns: who hurrard for Old Ward at the top of their voices. I found the house chuck full of people. There was Miss Squire Baxter and her three grown up darters, lawyer Perkinses wife, Taberthy Ripley, young Eben Parsuns, Deakun Simmons folks, the Schoolmaster, Doctor Jordin, etsettery, etsettery. Mrs Ward & Miss Squire Baxter was mixin suthin in a dipper before the fire, and a small army of female wimin were rushin wildly round the house with bottles of camfire, peaces of flannil &c. I rusht out and seaeed my duble barrild gun.

'Wot on airth ails the man?' sez Taberthy Ripley. 'Sakes alive, what air you adoin?' & she grabbed me by the coat-tales. 'Wot's the matter with yu?' she continued.

'Twins, marm,' sez I, 'twins!'

'I know it,' sez she, coverin her face with her aprun.

'Wall,' sed I, 'that's wot's the matter with me.'

'Wall, put down that air gun, you pesky old fool,' sed she.

'No, marm,' sez I, 'this is a nashunal day.—The glory of this here day issent confined to Baldwinsville, by a durned site. On yonder woood-shed,' sed I, drawin myself up to my full hite and speakin in show-action voice, 'will I fire a nashunal salloot!' sayin which I tared myself from her grasp and rusht to the top of the shed, where I blazed away until Squire Baxter's hired man and my son Artemas Juneyer, come and took me down by mane force.

On returning to the kitchen I found quite a lot of people seated be4 the fire, a talking that event over. They made room for me and I sot down.

'Quite a eppisode,' sez Doctor Jordin, litin his pipe with a red hot cole.

'Yas,' sed I, '2 eppisodes, waing about 18 pounds jintly.'

'A perfect coop de tat,' said the schoolmaster.

'E pluribus unum, in proprietor persony,' sed I, thinning Ide let him know I understood lurin landwedges as well as he did, if I wasn't a schoolmaster.

'It's a momentous event,' sed young Eben Parsuns, who had been 2 quarters to the Akademy.

'I never heerd twins called by that name afore,' sed I, 'but I spose its all rite.'

'We shall soon have Wards enuif;' said the editor of the Baldwinsville Bugle of Liberty, who was looking over a bundle of exchange papers in the corner, to apply to the legislators for a city charter.'

'Good for yu old man!' sed I, 'give that air a conspickius place in the next Bugle.'

'How ridicklus!' said pretty Susan Fletcher, coveren her face with her knitting work and laffin like all possesst.

'Wall, for my part,' sed Jane Maria Peasly, who is the crossest old made in the world, 'I think yu all act like a pack of fools.'

Sez I, 'Miss Peasley are yu a parent?'

Sez she, 'No I aint.'

Sez I, 'Miss Peasley, yu never will be.'

She left.

We sot thar larfin & talkin until 'the switch in hour of nite, when graveyards yawn & Gosts troop 4th,' as old Bill Shakepire aptlee obsarves in his drama of John Sheppard, Esq., or the Moral House Breaker, when we broke up and disbursed.

Mother & children is a doin well; & as Resolutions is the order of the day, I feel obleeged if yuls insert the follrin—

Whereas, two Eppisodes has happened up in the undersigned's house, which, is Twins; bein of the mail perswashun and both boys, there4 Be it

Resolved, that to them naburs who did the fare thing by said Eppisodes, my heartfelt thanks is doo.

Resolved, that I do most heartily thank Engine Cumpany Number 17, who, under the impression from the fuss at my house on that auspicious nite, that there was a konflagrashun goin on, kum galyantly to the spot, but kindly refrained from squirtin.

Resolved, that from the Bottom of my Sole, do I thank the Baldwinsville brass band for given up the idee of Sarnadin me both on that grate nite and since.

Resolved, that my thanks is doo to several members of the Baldwinsville meetin house, who tur three dase hain't kalled me a sinful skoffer or intreeted me to mend my wase and jine said meetin house to onct.

Resolved, that my buzzum teams with many kind emoshuns tords the follerin individuals, to whit, namelee—Miss Squire Baxter, who Jenerous refoosed to take a seat for a bottle of cam fire; lawyer Perkinses wife who writ sum verses on the Eppisodes; the Edeter of the Baldwinsville Bugle of Liberty, who nobly assisted me in wollupin my Kangaroo, which sagashus little cuss seriously disturbed the Eppisodes by outrajous schreechins and kickins up; Miss Hiram Doolittie, who kindly furnisht sum cold vittle at my house; & the Peasleys, Parsunses and Wat sunses fur their manney ax of kindness.

Trooley Yures,
ARTEMAS WARD.

QUALIFYING HIMSELF.—The London Quarterly for July has the following story:

A native of one of the South Sea Islands went to a Missionary desiring baptism. On his confession that he had two wives, he was told that he could not receive the sacrament until he should promise to be contented with one. He retired without asking further explanation.—The next day he presented himself again and reiterated his desire for baptism, saying he had only one wife. Upon examination it was discovered that he had qualified himself for the ceremony by killing and eating one of his wives.

A lady, who could not conceal even from herself the plainness of her face, boasted that her back was perfect. 'That is the reason, I suppose, that your friends are always glad to see it,' said one of her listeners.

An original way of answering two questions at a time: 'Here, Biddy, my darlint, what's the time o'night, and where's the pertaty pudding?' 'It's *ate*, sir.'

When Charles V. read upon the tomb of a Spanish nobleman, "Here lies one who never knew fear," he wittily replied, "then he never snuffed a candle with his fingers."

"Well, George," asked a friend of a young lawyer, "how do you like your profession?" "Alas, sir, my profession is much better than my practice."

How the Kanakas Swim.

Every man, woman, or child who has ever written home concerning the Sandwich Islanders, has described their 'surf boards,' and their astonishing skill in guiding them through a surf in which no civilized man could live, as also their excellence in swimming, and almost super human endurance in the water. Travelers are apt to term a Kanaka 'half man half fish.' I should say that he was 'third man and two-thirds fish'—for, no fish that swims the ocean could have any command over itself in breakers where the island girls and boys sport for hours, as perfectly at home as on dry land.

The surf-board is a piece of thin plank; five or six feet long by about eighteen inches in breadth, when the long, green swells are rolling in with terrific violence—with a din and crash that out-thunders thunder itself, then men, women and children flock to the beach, and divesting themselves of their superfluous clothing, dash into the breakers, board in hand; with a miraculous agility they dodge the heaviest rollers, plunging beneath them as they begin to crest, and reaching the outside breakers, prepare for their lightning ride shoreward.

Miraculous as their outward progress through the boiling surf, which no whale boat would attempt, seemed to us, setting the force of suction and undertow completely at defiance, we felt a thrill of horror as we looked upon a couple of delicate looking girls kneeling upon a frail board, rushing in, as if shot from a bomb, upon the crest of a great green billow, who, raising their heads as they came, just managing to keep in such a position as to avoid the break of the roller, and in less time than I have taken to describe, with screams of delight they dashed up to the very spot where we were standing. As swimmers they have no equals; men and women appearing to possess equal powers of endurance; and most astonishing facts of their aquatic feats are recorded, one of the most miraculous of which is worth repeating. A large native canoe, having on board a number of natives, left one of the southern islands bound to the northward, when only a part of the way across the Owybee passage, where there is always a heavy cross sea and furious currents, a squall struck and capsized her; among the passengers was a native woman, the daughter of a chief, with her husband, a white man; the others being all Kanakas, they of course struck out for themselves toward shore, a distance of some thirty miles; but the white man could not swim, and his true-hearted wife directing him to put his arms upon her shoulders, struck out for nearest land. For hours and hours they toiled along, the fond woman inspiriting the husband, refusing to leave him; all day and all night they buffeted the angry currents, till at last human nature gave way, and the white man gave up the ghost; still clinging to his cold clay, the widow toiled on, till at last becoming insensible, her efforts relaxed, and she knew no more until she found herself resuscitated by some friendly hands, and on inquiry, found that a favoring current had drifted her upon an island, where she had been discovered and brought to life by her deliverers.

Another instance, scarcely less remarkable, occurred during the period of my visit to Honolulu. At that time there was a large number of whaling vessels in port, many of which were short of men, and consequently sailors wages were very high, and large advances were given to any Kanakas who would ship. One ship in particular, had lost the whole of one watch by desertion, and finally had succeeded in obtaining her complement; the men, all Kanakas, received their one hundred dollars each, as an advance, and went on board, and the ship got under way. All went on very well for the first day and night, and the captain was congratulating himself on his good luck. During the middle watch of the second night, however, stepping out on deck, the captain was astonished on finding no one about, and asking the man at the wheel what it meant, was told he didn't know what had become of the people, but presumed they had gone below.

Calling the mate, and mustering the crew, he found to his consternation that every Kanaka had disappeared; they most deliberately jumped overboard, determining to swim ashore, a distance of sixty miles. On board whale ships the mates do not usually stand a night-watch—the watch being generally in charge of one of the 'boat steerers,' and in this instance the 'boat steerer' was a Kanaka, and they all went off together; the plan was probably hit upon before they left port—each man received his one hundred dollars advance, and then they deliberately formed their desperate plot for breaking their engagement.—*Dust and Foam.*

Prenticeana.

The following are a few specimens of the contents of the new work by the editor of the Louisville Journal, entitled, "Prenticeana," just published by Derby & Jackson, New York:

The editor of an Indiana paper says, "more vilainy is on foot." We suppose the editor has lost his horse."

Mr. J. S. Fall, a Mississippi editor, asks when we shall get wise. Undoubtedly *before Fall*, if ever.

A Mr. Archer has been sent to the Ohio Penitentiary for marrying three wives. "Insatiate Archer! could not one suffice?"

A woman in Florida, named Cross, lately gave birth to an infant son which weighed only one pound. That Cross wasn't hard to bear.

The common opinion is, that we should take good care of children at all seasons of the year, but it is well enough in winter to let them *slide*.

We were considerably amused by an account that we lately saw of a remarkable duel. There were six *men* upon the ground and six *misses*.

A Buffalo paper announces that Dr. Brandreth has introduced a bill into the Legislature. Is the editor sure that he minded his *p's* in his announcement.

A writer in a Virginia paper devotes three columns to describing the great Blue Ridge Tunnel. We hardly know which is the greater bore, the tunnel or the description of it.

A young lady of New Orleans, who recently performed a remarkable feat in rowing, has been presented with a beautiful yawl. A smack would have been more appropriate.

The New York Evening Post says, a man "cannot be active and quiescent at the same time." There may be some doubt of that. Some fellows bustle about terriby and yet lie still.

The Ohio river is getting lower and lower every day. It has almost ceased to run. All who look at it can at once perceive that it exhibits very little speed but a *great deal of bottom.*

A New England writer says that it has been found that negroes can be better trusted than white men, not to betray secrets. We suppose this is upon the principle that they always *keep dark.*

Mrs. Lucy Hill complains in an Arkansas paper that her nephew has trampled upon her rights and feelings. The graceless young rascal shouldn't be allowed to trample upon his *aunt Hill.*

Mr. Wm. Hood was robbed near Corinth, Ala., on the 13th inst. The Corinth paper says that the name of the highwayman is unknown, but there is no doubt that he was "Robbin Hood."

Mr. Henry A. Rhules says in a Mississippi paper, that he has worked zealouly for the administration. Now let him turn and work faitfully against it. 'Tis a poor Rule that won't work both ways.

W. H. Hooe, postmaster in Virginia, publishes that two hundred dollars of the public funds are missing from his office, and he asks "*who* has got the money?" Possibly echo may answer—*Hooe.*

A Pittsburg paper says, in an obituary notice of an old lady, that she bore her husband twenty children and never gave him a cross word.—She must have obeyed the good old precept—"*bear and forbear.*"

The editor of the Boston Liberator calls upon the ladies of the North to make use of nothing that is produced by slave labor. He need'nt expect them not to use cotton. They will not *expel so old a friend from their bosoms.*

Going Out West.

A writer gives these answers to some queries about going out West:

The question comes from Cambridge-port Massachusetts, and reads, as follows:

"Which is the best time going out West, the spring or autumn?"

The best time for going out West, is when you have the most money about you, and the least fear of losing it. If you come in the spring, you are sure to shake yourself to death before fall. If you come in the fall, you may live till the spring, if you don't freeze to death before you get there. If you come at all, you had better get your stomach lined with water-proof cement, so as to digest corn-bread, bacon and whiskey: for that is all we have to eat, except a few French hogs and bilious looking tadpoles, which we catch when the river runs down.

2nd. "What part of the West is the best to emigrate to, taking in consideration the healthiness of the climate?"

A variety of opinions about that, my dear fellow. Our Senator, Mr. Douglas, says that Nebraska is best. So it is, if you want to go into the stock business, raising an unruly kind of mixed colored cattle, that will stray off to Canada in spite of the compromise of 1820 or 1850 or of Senator Douglas. If you want to speculate in papooses, white scalps, and get your own scalp taken off scientifically, go to Nebraska by all means. If you can play poker for a living, live on corn-bread and bacon on week days and slippery elm bark on Sundays, come to Illinois. If you want to go where they have no Sundays, nor anything to eat, only what they brought from the East, go to Iowa; or if you want to go to grass on all fours, go to Salt Lake.

If you want to go where they receive the mails annually, where they live on wild cranberries crumbled in water from the Mississippi river, where three wigwams make a city, and a paper of pins and a bar of Yankee soap a merchant, go to Minnesota.

3rd. "Does the fever and ague prevail much in the West?"

Of course it does. Nobody out West is fool enough to ask such questions. Every body shakes: even the trees shake: you can't coax a crab apple to stay on when its good for any thing: it will shake a man out of bed, and kick him out of doors.

4th. "How does a pre-emption hold good?"

That depends on circumstances. If you have a good rifle, and know how to use it, you have a chance in ten to live till you starve to death. But if you can't stand fire, and are not a good shot and a quick one, take my word for it, you had better tarry in Jericho until your beard be grown; they are all too shy for you in these woods.

5th. "Is land to be had in the northern part of Ohio for $1,25 per acre, and is it good?"

That's all fudge, got up by speculators to gull some greenhorn like you or me, for, to the best of my kdowledge and belief, Ohio was worn out ten years ago. The whole business of the railroads in warm weather is to carry back folks who have been West. All the railroads have been doing this winter is carrying dirt out of Ohio into Michigan to raise a few beans and oats to keep the folks from starving to death next summer.

As to the land in the northwest of Ohio, it is eighteen inches under water the most of the year, and will probably be worth $1,25 per acre when water snakes and copper heads bring as much per barrel in the New York market as potatoes are worth per bushel in Alton.

And, lastly, he wants reliable information—"a short article in your paper on the subject"—and he wants to get a healthy location,