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THE OREGON SENTINEL.

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WM. HOFFMAN, NOTARY PUBLIC For Jackson County, Oregon. Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attorney, etc. drawn up, and Conveyancing generally promptly executed. Office, at the Express Office, Jacksonville. 39tf

JAMES D. FAY, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Corvallis, Oregon. Will practice in all the Courts of the State, and attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. 14y1

J. R. REED, Jacksonville. ABRAHAM BERGEN, Kerbyville.
REED & BERGEN, Attorneys at Law, Having associated themselves together in the Practice of Law in Josephine County, Oregon, will attend to any business entrusted to their care that county. September 8, 1859. 31tf

Law and Collection Office. GEO. H. WILLIAMS, (late Chief Justice.) A. C. GIBBS.
WILLIAMS & GIBBS, Portland, Oregon. Will practice in the Courts of Oregon and Washington Territories. November, 1858. 22tf6

CHAS. B. BROOKS, M. D., Williamsburg, Josephine Co. OFFERS his services to the citizens of Williamsburg, Applegate and vicinity, in the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics. Office at Savage's Hotel. Williamsburg, October 1st, 1859. 37tf

JOHN ANDERSON, - - - JAMES T. GLENN.
ANDERSON & GLENN, CALIFORNIA St., BETWEEN OREGON AND THIRD STREETS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN: STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, WINES, LIQUORS, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, FURNISHING GOODS, Preserved Fruits, Fig Fruit, Preserved Meats, Oysters, Fresh Spices, Sauces, Jellies and Pickles, MINING TOOLS, Mechanics' implements, Farmers' implements; Paints, Oils, Iron and Steel, NAILS, LOCKS, HARDWARE, (of all kinds) FLOUR, BRAN, SACKS, CANDLES, CAMPHENE, LAMP OIL, TIN WARE, WOODEN WARE, BROOMS, PAILS, INDIA RUBBER GOODS, [illegible] to which we respectfully invite persons wishing purchase to every thing pertaining to SELL CHEAP FOR CASH. ANDERSON & GLENN. Jacksonville, October 15, 1859.

BEEKMAN'S EXPRESS. C. C. BEEKMAN HAVING RESUMED THE EXPRESS BUSINESS AND BANKING BUSINESS, at his old stand in Jacksonville, continued during the past year by C. H. Beekman, Esq., will [illegible] AMERICAN. Every Tuesday [illegible] Saturday, Returning on Alternate [illegible] WELLS, FARGO & CO'S Express and Express [illegible] Sight Bills of Exchange procured, payable in any of the Atlantic cities, Canada, or Europe. GOLD DUST BOUGHT!! EXPRESS [illegible] procured from any Express or Post Office in California. Collections made, and everything appertaining to the Express business promptly attended to. Particular attention paid to filling orders of every description, of Packs, and any point below. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Jacksonville, December 31, 1859-50.

UNION HOTEL, JACKSONVILLE, OGN. BY LEWIS [illegible] THIS widely known and popular establishment has been leased by the undersigned. Under his supervision it will be entirely refitted, refurnished and replenished with New Beds and Bedding, New Room Furniture, and in every way placed in first order. The accommodations for guests have already been largely attended to, and the proprietor can safely promise all who patronize him, comforts and luxuries superior to any provided elsewhere in this section, and not surpassed in the State. The Table will be plentifully supplied with the best of everything the market affords. Excellent and experienced cooks have been engaged, whose skill cater for the tastes and enjoyments of the epicure, as well as for the hearty appetite of the practical face. In every department the UNION HOTEL will be kept and maintained a FIRST CLASS HOUSE in which travellers, transient visitors and permanent boarders can alike enjoy and enjoy every creature comfort and obtain a genuial repose from the fatigues, cares and labors of the day. The proprietor respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage which has formerly been bestowed, and assures the public no efforts upon his part will be spared to secure the support of the travelling as well as of the permanent community. The Stages to and from Yreka, Crescent City, Kerbyville, and Northern Oregon all arrive at and depart from the Union Hotel. A supply of latest papers from all parts of the Atlantic States and the Pacific always kept in the Reading Room. Jacksonville, November 5, 1859.-42tf

MATTRESSES AND BEDDING! THE subscriber still continues to manufacture all kinds of Mattresses, Bedding, &c. PAPER HANGING AND HOUSE LINING neatly and cheaply executed. He has also an excellent SEWING MACHINE, which enables him to [illegible] every description of SEWING pro[illegible] Give him a call at ADELPHI. Jacksonville, Oregon.

True Dignity.

Give me the man whose frontal tablet bold
Bespeaks a jolly soul with purpose firm;
Who would not bow before the idiot gold,
Nor lawly tread upon the lowly worm;
Who would not Truth forsake, tho' Hell should frown,
And threatening Vengeance open wide its jaws;
Who would not barter for an Empire's crown
The smallest particle in freedom's cause.

Give me the man who honors worth alone,
True worth, tho' found mid hand of toil and want;
Who would denounce the tyrant on his throne,
And look with scorn upon the sycophant;
I hate the cringing, craven, fawning thing,
Whose soul diminutive might dance with ease
Upon a needle's point the Highland fling;
He's loathsome as the leper's foul disease.

M[illegible] when I hear and see
W[illegible] hearts are crushed—what gold has done;
What gorgeous temples, wherein mockery
Is offered to the meek and lowly One,
I speed the time when men shall cease to be
The wretched counterfeits of God's design—
When love of gold, oppression, infamy,
Shall cease, and man be noble, pure, divine.

The Young Widow.

She is modest but not bashful—
Free and easy, but not bold;
Like an apple, ripe and mellow—
Not too young and not too old.
Half unveiling, half repelling,
Now attracting and now shy,
Here a pouting, there a dimpling,
There is danger in her eye.

She has studied human nature;
She is schooled in all its arts;
She has taken her diploma
As the mistress of all hearts.
She can tell the very moment
When to sigh and when to smile;
True, a maiden's sensations charming,
But a widow all the while.

[illegible] you sad? how very serious
Will her handsome face become;
Are you angry? she is wrathful,
[illegible] tearful, dumb,
[illegible] mirthful? how her laughter,
[illegible] musical, will ring out;
[illegible] and catch, and play you,
[illegible] angler does the trout.

A "FRENCHMAN'S EXPERIENCE WITH A POLE CAT.—Our present theme is certainly not a very savory subject; but the unfriendly misfortune described in such amusing Anglo-French by a correspondent, tempts us to record a similar accident which was recently had depicted by a friend, a French gentleman, whose ostentatious but princely hospitality (what one could have done possible) evinces a new charm and grace to the lovely banks of the St. Lawrence, along the most delightful reach of that resplendent stream. "It [illegible] twenty year," said he, "since not I was in New York; and I go up one night in a' upper part de city, (twas most in de centre) to see a [illegible]. Ah! oui! W'en I com' by de [illegible], I say gentlemen—I know not why—[illegible] taken; oui! [illegible] yes, I go up softly to learn—'Ah! ah!' I say to myself, 'I lay got you!' So I strike him big stroke vis my [illegible] his neck. Ah, ha! suppose what [illegible]? [illegible]! He strike me back in my [illegible]—D—! I cannot tell! It was [illegible]! He smell so you can [illegible] him—and I do same! I [illegible] up de road, up to my make; but it make [illegible] very sweet! I not like [illegible] vis my friends. I dig hole to put my clothes in de ground; it no care gone! [illegible] up; bah—it is de same! I put [illegible] back—and de smell one year; till my rot in de grounds. It no fast!" And so it was quaint, for no man born of woman could ever counterfeit the fervor of disgust which distinguished the grapeau delineation of that sad mishap.

DAY SPEECHES.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* says:

"I am desirous of adding a line in reference to Mr. Sickles, of New York, and particularly in regard to the universally accepted opinion that he is not spoken to by his fellow members. It is quite true that there is very little disposition manifested by any of the representatives to establish intimate relations with Mr. Sickles, but justice to the man himself requires that I should state that he tries to invite no such relations. Every day, about ten minutes past twelve, when debate has begun, he goes in quietly from the side door, and takes his seat on one of the sofas on the western side of the House, where, leaning his head on his gloved hand, he remains seated. Taking no part in the discussions, voting, when called upon, in a low voice. He dresses in exquisite taste, and has cultivated a large bale of brown whiskers. He seems conscious that public opinion is greatly against him, and though his bearing is full of his characteristic ease, it is singularly retiring and unobtrusive. Sitting in the gallery on Wednesday and Thursday, I noticed several of the leading members of the House going up to him, and shaking hands with him, and passing on to their seats. I have not met Mr. Sickles, and therefore speak of him simply as an observer.

CAUGHT AT IT.—A good story is told of Judge Baldwin of California, and a suitor in a recent case, who was also his own counsel. The litigant, in the course of his argument in his own behalf, said that Gen. Mandeville, U. S. Surveyor General, was no doubt a perfectly honorable man, but it was a singular fact that he had received $1,200 for the survey of a confirmed rancho, whereby three sections of his property was included.

Judge Baldwin here leaned over, with an air of friendly confidence, and observed: "But, Mr.——, why did you not give him $1,500, and get him to *include* your three sections?"

"Ah, your honor," was the unsuspecting reply, "I would have done it in a moment, but the fact is I hadn't the money."

If a man who plays the part of his own lawyer has a fool for a client, here was the case in which the characters of fool and knave were united in the person of client and lawyer.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE "O-U-G-H."—The endless syllable "ough," which is such a terror to foreigners, is shown up in its several pronunciations in the following lines:

Wife, make me some dumplings of dough,
They're better than meat for my cough;
Pray let them be boiled till done through,
But not till they're heavy and tough.

Now I must be off to my plough,
And the boys, when they've all had enough,
Must keep the hive off with a bough,
While the sorrel more drinks at the trough.

HUMAN leaves for England in a few days, and possibly, if he whips Sayers in the coming contest, he will make the tour of Europe.

Henry S. Lane, of Indiana, is talked of as a candidate for that State.

Union Speech of Everett.

At a Union meeting held in Boston recently Hon. Edward Everett made a most eloquent appeal in favor of the Union, and strongly denounced the fanatics who by their illegal acts and incendiary teachings, endangered the prosperity of our Republic. The following is an extract:

"Such, sir, as a matter of history, is a servile insurrection. Now let us take a glance at the state of things in the southern States, comembers as they are with us in the great republican confederacy. Let us consider over what sort of population it is, that some persons among us think it not only right and commendable, but in the highest degree heroic, saint-like, godlike, to extend the awful calamity which turned St. Domingo into a heap of [illegible]. There are between three and four millions of the colored race scattered through the [illegible] and southwestern States, in small groups in cities, towns, villages, and in larger bodies on isolated plantations; in the house, the factory, and the field; mingled together with the dominant race in the various pursuits of life; the latter amounting in the aggregate to eight or nine millions, if I rightly recollect the numbers.

Upon this community, thus composed, it was the design of Brown to let loose the bloodhounds of a servile insurrection, and to bring on a struggle which for magnitude, atrocity and horror, would have stood alone in the history of the world. And those eight or nine millions against whom this frightful war was levied, are our fellow citizens, entitled with us to the protection of that Government which recognizes their relation to the colored race—a compact which every citizen officer of the Union or of the States is bound by his oath to support. Among them, sir, is a fair proportion of men and women of education and culture—of moral and religious lives and characters—virtuous fathers, mothers, sons, and daughters, persons who would adorn any station of society in any country—men who read the same bible that we do, and in the name of the same master kneel at the throne of the same God—forming a class of men from which have gone forth some of the greatest and purest characters which adorn our history—Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Marshal. These are the men, the women for whose bosoms pikes and rifles are manufactured in New England, to be placed in the hands of an ignorant subject race, supposed, most wrongfully as recent events have shown, to be waiting for an opportunity only to use them.

"Sir, I have on three or four different occasions in early life and more recently, visited all the southern and southwestern States, with the exception of Arkansas and Alabama. I have enjoyed the hospitality of the city and country—I have had the privilege before crowded and favoring audiences, to hold up the character of the father of his country, and to inculcate the blessings of the Union, in the same precise terms in which I have done it here at home, and in the other portion of the land. I have been admitted to the confidence of the domestic circle, in all its [illegible] and low music. I contemplate the [illegible] that would have caused had the tragedy on which the curtain rose at Harper's Ferry, been acted out, through all its scenes of fire and sword, of lust and murder, of rapine and desolation, to the final catastrophe. I am filled with emotions to which no words can do justice. There could of course be but one result, and that, and deserving the thoughtful meditation of those, if any there be, who think that the welfare of the colored race could by any possibility be promoted by the success of such a movement, and who are willing to purchase that result by so costly a sacrifice. The colored population of St. Domingo amounted to but little short of half a million, while the whites amounted to 30,000. The white population of the southern States alone, in the aggregate, outnumber the colored race in the ratio of two to one; in the Union at large in the ratio of seven to one, and it (which Heaven grant) they should be brought into conflict it would end only in the extermination of the latter after scenes of woe for which language is too faint, and for which the liveliest fancy has no adequate images of horror."

Gen. Lane on Popular Sovereignty.

During the debate in the U. S. Senate, upon the Territorial Sovereignty question and the relative rights of the North and the South, on the 19th December, the Senator from Oregon said: that it was not his purpose to prescribe rules or lay down a platform of principles for the Democratic party. He had nothing to do with the case of Mr. Douglas, and he had no doubt there were many good Democrats in the Northern States who did not agree upon this question of Territorial rights with the majority of the party. He would not say they were not good Democrats because they disagreed with him, nor would he say that holding the views of Mr. Douglas would have been a reason for him to oppose that gentleman's being Chairman of the Committee on Territories. He was sorry to find that his own views on this Territorial question differed very materially from Mr. Pugh's. He held that a Territory is the common property of the whole people, in which every State in the Union has equal rights, and that while in that Territorial state, the people could not, by unfriendly legislation, by unequal taxation, infringe the rights of the people of any State in the Union. In the case of Arizona, for instance, which was well adapted to slave labor, he would not submit to it that the people of the South should go there and by unfriendly legislation exclude the people of the North. The principle of the equality of States must be maintained, and their equal rights in the Territories was so clear to his mind that he could not see how any man could doubt it.

MASONIC TEMPLE.—It is stated that the Masonic fraternity of the United States contemplate raising a fund of $100,000, a portion of which is to be devoted to the building of a Masonic Temple at the seat of the Federal Government, and the revenue to be derived from it to be applied to the purpose of establishing a house for the support and education of the orphan children of deceased Masons. The proposition has been most favorably received throughout the Union, and the amount proposed could be very easily raised. It is to be a voluntary contribution, and placed in the hands of trustees, selected from the lodges in Washington City.

A Jew, residing at Lyons, lately lost his purse, containing 1,200f. and advertised the loss in the usual way. The next day he received this letter: "Amiable Isralite, it is I who have found your 1,200f., and you may weep for them, for you will never get them back. I am leading the life of a Sardanapalus. Here is an account of what I have this day had for breakfast and dinner. [A detail of the two meals was here given.] I shall continue to live in this manner, gracious Hebrew, until your 1,200f. are exhausted, and I will drink by drinking a glass of whig to your health."

Dr. Holmes on the Broad Church.

In the November number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, Dr. Holmes, the "Professor at the Breakfast Table," thus discourses of the Broad Church:

"Some say the Broad Church means the collective mass of good people of all denominations. Others say that such a definition is nonsense—that a church is an organization and the scattered good folks are no organization at all. They think that men will eventually come together on the basis of one or two or more common articles of belief, and form a great unity. Do they see what this amounts to? It mean an equal division of intellect. It is neutral agrarianism—a thing that never was and never will be, until national and both dual idiosyncracies have ceased to exist. The man of thirty-nine beliefs holds the man of one he is not a pauper, he is not going to give up thirty-eight of them for the sake of fraternizing with the other in the temple which bears on its front '*Deo erexit Voltaire*.' A church is a garden. I have heard it said, and the illustration was neatly handled. Yes, and there is no such thing as broad garden. It must be fenced in, and whatever is fenced in is narrow. You cannot have arctic and tropical plants growing together in it, except by the forcing system, which is a mighty narrow piece of business. You can't make a village or a parish or a family think alike, yet you suppose that you can make a world pinch its beliefs or pad them to a single pattern. Why the very life of ecclesiastical organization is a life of induction, a state of perpetually disturbed equilibrium kept up by another charged body in the neighborhood. If the two bodies touch and share their respective charges, down goes the index of the electrometer.

Do you know that every man has a religious belief peculiar to himself? Smith is always a Smithite. He takes exactly Smith's worth of knowledge, Smith's worth of truth, of beauty, of divinity. And Brown has, from time immemorial, been trying to burn him, to excommunicate him, to anonymous article him, because he did not take in Brown's worth of knowledge, truth, beauty, divinity. He can not do it any more than a pint pot can hold a quart, or a quart pot be filled by a pint. Iron is essentially the same everywhere and always, but the sulphate of iron is never the same as the carbonate of iron. Truth is invariable, but the Smithite of truth must always differ from the Brownite of truth.

The wider the intellect, the larger and simpler the expression in which its knowledge is crystallized. The inferior race, the degraded and enslaved people, the small-minded intellectual, live in the details which to larger minds and more advanced tribes of men reduce themselves to axioms and laws. As races and individual minds must always differ just as sulphates and carbonates do, I cannot see ground for expecting the Broad Church to be founded on a fusion of *middle-that* beliefs, which of course implies that those who hold the larger number of doctrines as essential shall come down to those who hold the smaller number. These doctrines are to the *negative* aristocracy what the ancestorships of the *nouveau riches* to the holders of nobility.

The Broad Church, I think, will never be based on anything that requires the use of *language*. Freemasonry gives an idea of such a church, and a brother is known and cared for in a strange land, where no word of his can be understood. The apostle of this church may be a dead mute carrying a cup of cold water to a thirsting fellow-creature. The cup of cold water does not require to be translated for a foreigner to understand it. I am afraid the only Broad Church possible is one that has its creed in the heart, and not in the head—that we shall know its members by their fruits, and not by their words. If you say this communion of well-doers is no church, I can only answer that all organized bodies have their limits of size, and that when we find a man a hundred feet high and thirty feet broad across the shoulders, we will look out for an organization that shall include all Christendom.

Some of us do practically remember a Broad Church and a Narrow Church, however. The Narrow Church may be seen in the ship's boats of humanity. In the long boat, in the jolly boat, in the captain's gig, lying off the poor old vessel, thanking God that they are safe, and reckoning how soon the hulk containing the mass of their fellow-creatures will go down. The Broad Church is on board, working hard at the pumps, and very slow to believe that the ship will be swallowed up with so many poor people in it, fastened down under the hatches ever since it foundered."

HUMAN REVERENCE ON THE DECLINE.—The correspondent of the *Evening Post* says of Boston, what is equally true of most other places, we fancy: that of late years, "the sentiment of reverence has died out." He says "formerly in social intercourse there was a dignified urbanity, and death sealed the lips of sarcasm, and silenced the voice of acrimony. Now it is otherwise. Personal criticism seems to be the favorite mode of speech and writing. A lecturer, invited to furnish intellectual entertainment to a miscellaneous audience for an hour, consumes the whole time in deepening the shadows on the memory and reputation of public men; a clergyman preaches, instead of the gospel, a criticism on the character and theology of the man whose pulpit he occupies, an orator, who bears an honored name, extends his learners to commit an act of lawless violence and sacrilege. To be sure the eccentricities of individuals are no criterion of the character of a community, but these things are regarded, if not with approval, at least without direct reproach."

ITALIAN BEES.—The U. S. Agricultural Bureau have received intelligence of the shipment from Havre, France, of a large swarm of Lombardy bees. These will be sent, upon their arrival, direct to the Agricultural Bureau. They are larger than the ordinary bee, and having a larger bill, are able to suck flowers inaccessible to the American bee. The product of an old hive of these bees is sometimes one hundred and fifty pounds of honey in one season. The bees will not be distributed until 1861, at which time it is expected there will be six hundred hives.

CURE FOR SPRAINS.—In the Paris hospitals a treatment is practiced that is found most successful for a frequent accident, and which can be applied by the most inexperienced. If the ankle is sprained, for instance, let the operator hold the foot in his hands, with the thumbs meeting on the swollen part. These having been previously greased, are pressed successively with increasing force on the injured and painful spot for about a quarter of an hour. This application being repeated several times will, in the course of the day, enable a patient to walk when other means would have failed to relieve him.

To meet liabilities the steamship Great Eastern has been mortgaged.

It was reported that Senator Hammond will resign at the end of the session.

Brigham Young's Opinion of Spirits.

Brigham Young lately delivered a sermon in the Tabernacle, at Salt Lake City, in the course of which he spoke as follows:

I have a little more counsel than I wish to give during this Conference, and you may tell it to your Presidents, Bishops, High Councilors, High Priests, Seventies, etc. My counsel to the Elders of Israel is to let whiskey, brandy, and other strong drink alone. I will tell you how drunkards appear to me. Although I have been a man of the world, yet I have never seen a moment since I thought I had a character, or had to establish one, when, with very few exceptions, I would count them worthy, in regard to moral character, to wipe my shoes upon flagrantly. I would not abuse them, but would give them something to kill the life of the liquor, and when they were sufficiently sober, ask them if they did not think they were exceedingly foolish. Probably scores, who are not here, are drunk now, and it is my positive counsel and command that drinking liquor be stopped. If I had the influence the world gives me credit for, I would not have a single drunkard, thief, or liar in this society. I do not profess to have that influence, but I can raise my voice against those evils. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ I command the Elders of Israel, those who have been in the habit of getting drunk, to cease drinking strong drink from this time henceforth until you really need it. But some may think they need it as soon as they get out of this house. Let me be your physician in this matter. So long as you are able to walk and to attend to your business, it is folly to say that you need ardent spirits to keep you alive. The constitution that a person has should be nourished and cherished, and whenever we take anything into the system to force it beyond its natural capacity, it shortens life. I am physician enough to know that. When you are tired, and think you need a little spirituous liquor, take some bread and butter, or bread and milk, and lie down and rest. Do not labor so hard as to deem it requisite to get half drunk in order to keep up your spirits. If you will follow this counsel you will be full of life and health, and will increase your intelligence, your joy and comfort.

Evil temptations and illness are necessary to prove our faith; to determine whether we will sacrifice our carnal appetites and desires, or receive the knowledge of God and godliness. If we are not willing to make sacrifices for the truth and the Gospel's sake, we are not worthy celestial glory. What is there of an earthly nature, even though dear to us, that we cannot live without, or so we have that which will sustain nature and enable us to perform the duties and labors resting upon us? With the exception named, I do not know of anything. I can let all go, so far as I may be required. I do not know that I ever thought enough of tobacco, tea, or of, or anything else of that description, to alter the natural traits of my character. My passions must be in subjection to my spirits. Perhaps I may not possess of such ungovernable passions as many are. But let our passions be as they may, the spirit must be the servant of God. [illegible] other until our spirits have overcome all propensities to evil. Do you understand, what I have often taught you as plainly as my language will permit me, the matters pertaining to the spirits of the children of men while in the flesh? The spirit is pure, and body upon its entrance into the tabernacle, and God by the power of His Spirit, operates upon it; but the flesh, and no more, is unholy, and here are the body and the unholy united. Which shall be the master? Let the Spirit that comes from the eternal world, which, at the outset, is pure and holy, with the influence God gives to it, master all the passions of the body and bring it under subjection to the will of Christ. That course makes us Saints. Brother Brackey says that Brigham appears to be in no hurry to go to heaven. Now, I wish to stay here and fight the Devil until he is bound, and all wickedness is cleansed from the earth, and it is now ready for Christ to come and receive his rights. And it is for us to be ready to aside the day of His coming.

The Great Orators.

"What a man Fox is!" said Walpole. "After his long and very exacting speech on Warren Hastings's trial, he was seen handling ladies into their coaches, with all the gayety and gentle of an idle gallant!"

Rocke's melodramatic trick was a complete failure, when [illegible] the floor of the House of Commons. [illegible] nothing but a smothered laugh, and a [illegible] Sheridan: "The gentleman has brought us the knife—but where is the fork?"

When Lord Erskine made his debut at the bar, his agitation was so overcome him, and he was just going to sit down. "At that moment," said, "I thought I felt my children tugging at my gown, and this idea aroused me to exertion of which I did not think myself capable."

Lord Brougham, speaking of the salary attached to a rumored appointment to a new judgeship said it was all moonshine. Lyndhurst, in a dry and wagish way remarked, "May it be so, my Lord Harry; but I have a strong notion that, though it be, you would like to see the *first quarter of it*?"

Pitt and Fox were listened to with profound respect, and to silence broken only by occasional cheers; but from the moment of Sheridan's rising, there was an expectation of pleasure which to his last days was seldom disappointed. A low murmur of eagerness ran round the House; every word was watched for, and his pleasantry set the whole assemblage in a roar.

Canning said of Grattan's eloquence, that for the last two years, his public exhibitions were a complete failure, and that you saw all the mechanism of his oratory without its life. It was like lifting the flap of a barrel-organ and seeing the wheels; you saw the skeleton of his sentences without the flesh of them; and were induced to think that what you had considered flashes, were merely primings kept ready for the occasion.

Mr. Burke, on one occasion, had just risen in the House of Commons, with some papers in his hand, on the subject of which he intended to make a motion, when a rough-hewn member, who had no ear for the charms of eloquence, rudely started up and said, "Mr. Speaker, I hope the honorable gentleman does not mean to read that large bundle of papers, and to bore us with a long speech into the bargain." Mr. B. was swollen with rage as to be incapable of utterance, and absolutely ran out of the House. On this occasion George Selwyn remarked, that it was the only time he ever saw the table realized—a lion put to flight by the *braying of an ass*!"

A SENTENCE.—"In short, ladies and gentlemen," said an overpowered orator, "I can only say—her leave to mold—I desire to assure you that I [illegible] that you will [illegible] Wear it [illegible] in your stomachs."

Reward of Honesty.

Johny Moore is the name of a bright-eyed jolly-hearted lad, twelve or fourteen years of age, who, as faithful and affectionate mother, living on Mission street, he helps to support by the sale of newspapers and by such errands and small jobs as he may chance to fall in with. Johnny, who is the hero of the present incident, we are about to record, is extremely neat in his attire, though his clothes have not always been of the best, and may have shown in similar patches and mended rents, the results of both poverty and frugal care. To shoot Johnny is not such a boy as we used to "count aloud" in Sunday School books. Yesterday morning, bright and early, he was trudging along Broadway between Franklin Avenue and Wash street, when he chanced to stumble on what is to [illegible] lucky wallet he found to contain a large number of bank notes and papers. While he was meditating on the sudden riches he had unearthed, and which he had thrust into a capacious pocket; or perhaps racking his youthful mind whether to seek for the owner or conceal his good fortune, a gentleman rushed by him in an anxious hurried and nervous manner, which convinced the boy that he was looking for something, and he thought he knew what it was.

"Have you lost anything?" asked Johnny.

"Oh——my pocket-book," was the gentleman's answer; "have you seen it?"

The little fellow "expected" he had—he did not know though. What kind of pocket-book was it?

This led to an argument to a neighboring store, where the wallet and almost breathless individual "of the first part" proceeded to say that the pocket-book was a large black one, containing $12,000 in bank bills and some accounts, a state of red morocco binding underneath the flap being inscribed "Robert Thomas, Covington, Ky." The description fulfilled, and Johnny's eyes sparkled with cheerfulness as he placed the treasure just as he had found it, into the stranger's hands; and we opine there was greater joy in that one act than $10,000 could have purchased, at the expense of guilty conscience.

Mr. Thomas hardly seemed to know which to feel most—relief on the recovery of his money and papers, or gratitude to the lad and admiration of his honesty. Taking Johnny by the hand, whose honest heart the knew not why had by this time splashed tears into his eyes, the gentleman took him to a clothing store and dressed him out, from top to toe, in a brand new suit. Then proceeding to a jewelry store he purchased a good silver watch, upon which he directed to be engraved the following words:

Robert Thomas to Little Johnny Moore, St. Louis, Sept. 3, 1859. "HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY."

Not even content with this, the generous stranger placed in a neat local purse five twenty dollar gold pieces, which he directed the lad to give to his mother.

We shall not attempt to portray the emotions of the boy. If his quivering lips and choked utterance, and the smiles that strove to break through the tears, [illegible] was [illegible] well.

BANKER LINCOLN.—A correspondent of a Chicago paper writes from Washington as follows:

Douglas is reported to be down in the mouth, and I temperately congratulate. He feels that he is in a [illegible]—that he is politically dead, with no hope of resurrection. All the Anti-Lecompton men denounce him as a traitor to them and true to his employers. Forney is indignant as ever, General Schenck who represents the old Chindular of Pennsylvania, Gilmore, says that he is more than a Lecompton man, McClelland, of California, called on him and treated him with unprecedented to the gallant Brentwood, and with having deserted and betrayed his friends. He was very bitter on him. All the Anti-Lecompton Democrats are indignant at his apostacy to the party. Outside of the Democratic from Illinois Douglas has not carried a single Anti-Lecompton man over to the enemy. Forney sighs that he is paying the bitter fruits of his backsliding. The Senator was asked his evidence, and refuse to release the head of political faithfulness to him. He stands no more chance of receiving the Chandlerian nomination than does Wm. H. Seward. Both he and his Squatter Sovereignty will be licked into ecstasy out of the National conclave, if either comes to enter.

CURES FOR [illegible].—The following are given for those painful [illegible] in the exchange papers:

A correspondent of the *Scientific American* writes:—A recipe found in your paper was tried, viz: to cure felons on the finger—apply the spread narrow of an ox on a piece of cotton rag, and change it every four hours. This application cured a felon on the finger of a lady.

Another says: Take castile soap, and scrape a large or small quantity according to the amount wanted, and simmer in new milk until it forms a paste thick as cream; cool it and apply. This will also be found a [illegible] for any sort of swelling save that needs poultricing.

Another is, to make a poultice of a very strong decoction of tobacco, and mix it with tar. It draws most powerfully, and is certain to effect a cure if the patient will stay and [illegible] to the pain necessary to its efficacy.

FUN.—Clerks in post offices are usually pretty well posted in political matters. A case happened recently which is rather amusing. Ex-President Fillmore was stopping at a small place, and had occasion to send a letter by his servant to the village post office. It was franked—all ex-Presidents have the franking privilege. The bearer dropped it in, but the official caught it up, and glancing at the frank, exclaimed—

"Who the devil is M. Fillmore?"

"Why, he's the ex-President!" replied the astonished messenger.

"Preps he is, my friend; but I've voted for all the Presidents since Gen. Jackson, and I'll be hanged if I recollect any such a name. I guess you'll have to try it on at some other place, for we read history down here, we do!"

LACONIC.—A man in San Francisco, one night, heard a man entering his room he quietly drew out a huge horse pistol which he kept loaded, under the pillow, and as he saw a head protruded into his room, he levelled the weapon direct in the face of the intruder. The quiet remark, "You go!" The Chief [illegible] meeting this unexpected reception, immediately left go his [illegible] to the ground, as fast as he decamped, and in the darkness, uttered a single response, "You let!"

SHARP.—A rovening, satirical [illegible] at the prevailing ladies' [illegible] cities:

The weather is [illegible]
[illegible] truth to [illegible]
The [illegible]
To [illegible]
[illegible]