

THE BENTWICH CLOCK.

About half-past eleven o'clock on Sunday night, a human leg enveloped in blue serge trousers and a hat, was discovered in Deacon Cephas Barbery's kitchen window. The leg was followed, finally, by the entire person of a young Yankee, sitting in his ordinary coat and trousers. It was, in short, Joe Maywood, who thus burlesquely won his way into the deacon's kitchen.

"Under how much the old deacon made by order!" no not to darken his doors again!" "I'll come down!" The critter promised me. "I'm afraid to move about here in my ordinary clothes!" "What is your name, father, and wake the old folks. Cold enough to freeze a Polish bear here, O, here comes Sally."

The brazen-faced maid descended with a pleasant smile, a tallow-candle, and a box of lucifer matches. After receiving a rapturous greeting, she made up a musing fire in the cooking-stove, and the happy couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of yows and hopes. But the course of true love ran no smoother in old Barbery's kitchen, than in the streets of New York. "I'm making up my mind to try 'salmistie to a kiss, was startled by the voice of a stranger, her father, shouting from his chamber above— "CLOCK!" "What is your getting up in the middle of the night for?" "I'll him, it's most morning," whistled Joe. "Can't tell a fib!" said the old-fashioned clock.

"It's true, it's true," said Joe; and, turning to the huge, old-fashioned clock that stood in the corner, he set it five. "Look at the clock, and tell me what time it is," said the old gentleman. "It's five, by the clock," answered Sally; and, corroborating her words, the old clock, struck five.

The lovers sat down again and resumed their conversation. Suddenly the mistress began to creek.

"Oh, deacons! It's father," exclaimed Sally. "The deacon 'y' thunder!" cried Joe. "Hide me, I hid!"

"Where can I hide you?" cried the distracted girl.

"Oh, I know," said she, "I'll squeeze into the clock-case. And, without another word, he concealed himself in the case, and closed the door.

The deacon was dressed, and sitting himself down by the cooking stove, pulled out his pipe, lighted it, and was about to take a puff, when he said, "Five o'clock, 'ch!" said he. "Well, I shall have time to smoke three or four pipes, and then I will go and feed the critters fast, 'er," suggested the dutiful Sally.

"No, smokin' 'ears my head and wakes me up," replied the deacon, who seemed not a whit disposed to hurry his enjoyment.

"Burr-r-r-r-r—whizz—ding! ding! ding! ding!" went the clock.

"What's that?" cried the deacon, starting up, and dropping his pipe on the stove; "what's a creation that's striking five!" said Sally, entering the room.

"Whizz! ding! ding! ding! went the clock furiously.

"Powers of mercy!" cried the deacon, "Striking five, 'er struck a hundred already."

"Deacon Barbery!" cried the deacon's better half, who had hastily robed herself, and now came plunging down the stairs, as if without a part.

"What is what is the matter with the clock?" "Godness only knows," replied the old man. It has been in the family three hundred years, and I don't know what's the matter with it."

"Whizz! ding! ding! went the clock again. "I'll bust it up!" cried the old lady, shedding a flood of tears, "and there won't be noth' left."

"It is bewitched!" said the deacon, who retained a leaven of good old New England superstition in his nature.

"I'll see 'bout it, and see how the clock 'll see what has got into it."

"Oh, don't," cried his daughter, seizing one of his arms, "let your wife alone to the other. Don't!" chorused both of the women together.

"Let go my raiment," shouted the old deacon. "I ain't afraid of the powers of darkness."

"I'll see 'bout it, and see how the clock 'll see the deacon slipped out of his coat, and while from the sudden cessation of resistance, they fell heavily on the floor, he darted forward, and laid his hands on the neck of the human power could open it. Joe was holding it inside with a death-grasp. The old deacon began to be dreadfully frightened. "He got up now from the inside, and then the clock-case, pitched head foremost at the deacon, fell headlong on the deacon's feet, and he escaped in the narrow way in which he entered.

"The next day, all Appleton was alive with the story of how deacon Barbery's clock had been

bewitched, though many believed his version, and disbelieved his motives. He had, in fact, degraded the whole affair, hinting that the deacon had been trying the experiment of tasting from a plate, and that the vagaries of the clock-case existed only in his own fancy.

However, the incident being taken off, Joe was allowed to resume his courting, and we will supplement the old people to his union with Sally by repeating the old clock, till it went well as ever.

Of the several foreign troops in course of enlistment by England, is a Swiss Legion, which we have mentioned in our notice of the late war, and as a result of cordial co-operation of the Government."

Thus, to the credit of this Federal European Republic, we may add, that the Government is engaged to regard for consistency of principle, which the Great Republic on this continent unhesitatingly sets at naught. The former gallantry ranges from the side of civil liberty—the latter pronounces for despotism.

THE ALLIES' INTENTIONS OF PEACE.

A letter from Vienna to the *Edinburgh Couriers* contains the following as a free and correct version of the Austrian propositions than have been presented to the Emperor, that England and France are represented as having agreed to these propositions to the extent of annexing to them a codicil. The proposals contain—

1. That the Emperor and rulers shall maintain regard for consistency of principle, which the Great Republic on this continent unhesitatingly sets at naught. The former gallantry ranges from the side of civil liberty—the latter pronounces for despotism.

2. Cession of a portion of Bessarabia, such as extent that Russia would be not only removed from the frontiers of the Danube, but would have to give up her entire position on that river. The geographical line for the future Russian frontier is traced on a map appended to the papers, and the direction of the Danubian frontier would be considerably thrust back.

3. Neutralisation of the Black Sea, without any limitation of the force carried out, is drawn up at the mouth of the Danube, however, there is a station for vessels of war of very small burden, for the purpose of marine police.

4. The common intention of the Christian subjects of the Porte.

All the above points have been proposed by Austria to the Emperor, and the Emperor has proposed the Western Powers—Admission of Consuls into the harbours of the Black Sea, and an undertaking on the part of Russia never for the United States to erect any fortification on the Island Isles.

DANGEROUS USE OF ARSENIC BY LADIES FOR DYEING THEIR COMPLEXIONS.—A correspondent of the *Edinburgh Couriers* writes, that a specimen of the Batten poisoning case, discloses a secret and dangerous practice of ladies who are dissatisfied with their complexion. He says it is a fact, that a certain Princess, the late Mrs. Wooler, and her husband resided abroad for some years after their marriage; it was also stated that the Princess was a person of a delicate-looking person, with a bad complexion. Now it is known that the solution of arsenic is much used by ladies on the Continent for removing eruptions from the face, and for producing the brilliancy of complexion they are so ambitious to possess. The writer of this himself resided abroad for four or five years, and was assured that the preparation, in a very minute dose is extensively resorted to by foreign ladies for the above-mentioned purpose. The late Princess, the late Mrs. Wooler, and her husband, acquaintance of Mrs. Wooler would impart this secret to her during her prolonged residences among them, and that she was the person who first introduced the practice of restoring and clearing her own defective complexion? The continental ladies studiously conceal from the knowledge of their friends, the use of this dangerous specific, in their use of this dangerous specific.

GOOD HUMOUR.—Keep in good humour. It is not great exaltations, the small jealousies, the small disappointments, the "minor miseries," that make the heart heavy and the temper sour. Don't let them.

The electric light was exhibited in Deal on Friday night, preparatory to lighting the whole town with it. It was successful, and gave great satisfaction to the inhabitants. It has a most transcendent and vivid appearance.

The Glasgow Saloon Home, so praiseworthy commended by a first donation from Stevenson Dalgleish, Esq., but which required £5000 to complete it, has been favoured with a donation of £1000. Willis, Esq., Esq., insurance broker.

From late American Papers.

The Canada, R. M. S., arrived at Halifax on the 18th inst, from Boston.

The vessel was accompanied by 13th supply a fearful list of casualties—wrecks, &c.—caused by the late hurricanes, which appear to have swept along the entire range of the North-east coast of the United States.

Vessels bound to New York seem to have suffered more from the effects of the "Hook" to below "Squam inlet," on the Jersey coast, eight vessels were entirely lost.

"The scene," says the *Herald*, "from the bank in front of the Broadway House, has been a terrible. The buildings were partly blown down on all sides, the broken and caved banks, demolished bathing houses, &c., presented a perfect picture of ruin; but the worst feature is presented from the sea. At every moment some vessel leaves in sight, in various stages of disarrangement and disrepair, and some with sails gone, rigging hanging loose, bulwarks stove, masts gone, &c., &c."

"It is a most surprising fact, that so far, we have heard of no loss of life in the most dangerous regions. We have been proceeding with intelligence, the loss of eight vessels along the upper coast, from the point of the Hook to below Squam Inlet. The severity of the gale, which began early on Saturday evening and continued through the night, gave reason to fear, that a very heavy loss of life had occurred in our immediate vicinity, as the offing, during all Saturday, was lined with vessels in ward bound."

In Congress, affairs remain pretty much as of late. The friends of the House of Representatives are not united on organized, and business was, of course, at a stand.

Touching the "Foreign Enlistment" question, the Washington correspondence of the 17th inst. contains some very contradictory accounts. One writer asserts that "President Pierce only awaits the organization of the House to send down a special War Message"; another asserts that the matter is, to all intents and purposes, settled.

The *New York Evening Express* contains the details of another outbreak of rovydism, resulting in murder. Our readers have been made aware that Baker, the murderer of Poole, was acquitted, in the teeth of the evidence, and that, in consequence of the practical effects of this are now made manifest—rovydism reigns triumphant, and brutal murders are of nightly occurrence in most parts of the city (New York).

The heart sickens at the repeated recitals of the crimes perpetrated by the troops on Railways which continually crowd the columns of our U. S. exchanges from all parts of the Union, involving fresh slaughter, even before the weeping and wailing of the bereaved may have been hushed for the killed and wounded, and the preceding catastrophe. The scene of the late "HORRIBLE ACCIDENT," as reported by the *Express*, appears to have been on the Hudson River Railway.

From the *Express*, the news comes up to the 10th ult., including accounts of desperate battles between the Whites and Indians in Oregon. In an encounter near Walla Walla River, Capt. Bennet, Lieut. Burrow and three privates of the U. S. troops were killed, and forty wounded, in another fight at Paget's Sound, Lieutenant Slaughter and fourteen men fell.

ROOF AVALANCHES IN BOSTON.—Snow slides were of constant occurrence during the thaw of Sunday, and the successive avalanches from the roofs resounded like the cannonading of "light brigades" in different parts of the city. Pedestrians were only safe in the middle of the street, where they met with another "peril," in the shape of miniature lakes, formed in the numerous deep cradle-holes not yet levelled by the Street-keepers' clumsy ploughing. The avalanches were perpetual source of inconvenience and danger, and in a few instances did some damage. A heavy body of snow descended from the roof of Dr. Lowell's church, on the Lynde street side, and fell against the houses opposite, breaking in the chimneys and opening windows of the parlor, but fortunately, no one was injured. Another slide from the same church struck a house near Cambridge street, smashing in the windows, and nearly filling the front room with snow.

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DIFFICULTY WITH AN ENGLISH MAN-OF-WAR.—An arrival from Bermuda brings papers to the 25th ult., which we learn that the U. S. ship-of-war Cyano had been ordered to Antigua, to enquire into the taking of a colored seaman from an American vessel under pretence that he was a slave. A British vessel was in port at the time, and the report says that on entering the harbor, the Cyano took a very menacing position in regard to her, and refused to salute the English flag until reparations was made for the insult offered to our government.

Interviews were had between the commanders of the two vessels—with what result is not stated—but it is said the question has been referred to a higher tribunal. The Cyano left Antigua, Dec. 16th.—*N. Y. Paper.*

According to a statement made by the New York *Advertiser*, food is decidedly cheaper in price. Since the 28th of November, the price of ordinary flour, in the New York market, has declined 15 per cent notwithstanding that it is now the depth of winter and the canals are closed; whilst flour of the same quality is sold usually at one dollar per barrel lower than it was this time last year. The price of provisions and groceries is also declining.—*H. Recorder.*

A divorce was recently granted by one of the Courts of Indiana, where the only allegation against the defendant, was, that he had led a *fast* life.

PRO-SLAVERY OUTRAGE.—The Louisville (Ky.) *Courier* gives an account of the infliction of the barbarous outrage of flogging and feathering upon a school teacher at Lexington, who it was believed, had written some verses on the Ohio *Statesman*, in which some quality was alluded to as "peculiar institution" was not treated with proper respect. The name of the victim was J. Brady, and the outrage was inflicted during Friday night by a mob of feathers, which was it was this time the disgraceful particulars.

"He was conducted to the Court House yard, and there stripped. A large quantity of pitch had been prepared for the occasion, with the contents of several bags of feathers, which was spread speedily over the body of Mr. Brady, and the pitch applied to the thickness of an inch. Then the feathers were nicely planted, and the body was shaved closely to the scalp, and then they lashed near the forehead. He was then bound to the wall, and was not allowed to move. More severe punishment would have been administered, had it not been for the wife of Brady, a beautiful and estimable lady. Brady applied to a physician to remove the pitch; but it was found utterly impossible. He was confined in the prison for Covington the land of Republicans."

Such acts as the above partake more of the "code moral," of a land of pirates than of any amenities of a civilized community.—*Bost. Journal.*

We understand that the tavern keepers of Amherst have "struck" for license, during the recent sitting of the Court of Sessions, at that place. In Cumberland, as in many other counties, the Sessions have frequently, late, refused to grant licenses for the sale of liquors; and, this year, the "publicans and sinners," thought they would try what the effect of retaliation might be. They therefore, refused to "entertain" the Justice Grant Jurors, and others whom business, pleasure, or custom had brought about the Court of Sessions. It is said that, before the first day closed, there were a great many hungry men and horses—and some thirty ones too—in Amherst.—*Id.*

Genility is neither in birth, wealth, manner, nor fashion—but in the mind. A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherence to duty, and a politeness towards those with whom we have dealings, are its essential characteristics.