

### Little Minnie.

Listen, Listen, tread more softly,  
Look ye there open the bed,  
See the little form there lying,  
Darling angel Minnie's dead.

Her last words were Papa Mamma,  
'Tis dear Jesus bids me come,  
And the angels are now calling,  
Calling little Minnie home.

"They do bid me come and join them  
In their sacred hymns of joy.  
There no sorrow is nor sickness,  
There's bliss without alloy.

"Angels there will gently bear me  
On their wings to Jesus' throne,  
Where my darling sisters bending,  
Where cold death can never come.

"Dearest brother will you meet me  
In the land of peace above?  
There you'll see all little Minnie,  
Hear her sing of Jesus love."

Then her breath grew fainter, fainter,  
And she fell upon the bed,  
Dearest darling angel Minnie,  
Sleeping Minnie there lies dead.

On a brow of childish marble,  
As if done by sculptors hand,  
Golden ringlets gentle waving  
By the evening breeze are fanned.

On a couch of snowy whiteness  
They have laid her there to rest,  
She is with the angels singing  
In the bright land of the best.

In the grave they now have laid her,  
Within her Jesus she does dwell,  
From our hearts we gently murmur,  
"Ye He doeth all things well."

### Disposing of Old Stock.

A pedlar of tin-ware, who had been traveling from plantation to plantation, in one of the Southern States, with his cargo of 'notions,' found but a limited sale for his lanterns, an article of which he had a large stock. In despair of getting rid of them at what he called a very reduced price, yet he found purchasers as scarce as clover in the sand-hills. At length a tavern-keeper directed him to a farmer, who, he said, was very much in want of the article. To the house of this ready customer went Johnathan, determined to get his trouble's worth out of him. The first person he met was the overseer, who was lounging by the side of the road.

"You don't want to buy a good lantern, do you?" asked Johnathan.

"Yes, though I reckon I do," returned the overseer, "how much mought you ask for one?"

"Only thirty-seven and a half cents."

"Wall, 'spose you give me one."

The pedlar accordingly gave him a lantern, and receiving his money proceeded onwards.

"You don't want to buy a first rate lantern, do you?" said he to the overseer's wife, who was washing clothes at the spring.

"Yes," was the reply: "Mr. B—— has been wanting one this long while."

Johnathan accordingly served her out one at the same price he had bargained with the husband for. At the barn, before he reached the farm-house, he met the son of the planter.

"You don't want to buy no lanterns, do you?"

"I don't want one myself," replied the young man, "but I'll take one for father, who has been after one this long while."

Johnathan accordingly pocketed thirty-seven and a half more, and became one lantern lighter.

He now advanced slowly up to the house, and meeting the old lady at the door, immediately put the question at her:

"You don't want to buy no first rate lanterns, do you?"

"Indeed but I do," said the old lady; "my husband has been wanting one this six months, past, and I'm glad you've come."

Johnathan accordingly deposited thirty-seven and a half cents.

He now departed, almost satisfied with the spec he had made. At some distance from the house, in a field by the side of the road, he espied the old gentleman himself, and hailed him with the old question:

"You don't want to buy a first rate lantern, do you?"

"How much do you ask apiece?" inquired the planter.

"Fifty cents," replied the tin pedlar, "and I guess that is cheap enough, considerin' they've come all the way from Connecticut."

"Well I'll take one," said the old gentleman, putting his hand in his pocket.

"Hadn't you better take half a dozen?" asked Johnathan; "there's no knowin' when a tin merchant may pass this way again. If you'll take a half dozen I'll let you have them at thirty-seven

and a half cents apiece." The planter took him at his word—and the pedlar took to his route, after having disposed of ten lanterns.

### Wasn't Acquainted.

One evening when the clouds were discharging the accumulated moisture of two or three weeks dry weather, and the waters were covering the earth beyond the immediate capacity of sewers to drain it, a couple of strangers of that class sometimes denominated "seeds," were observed making their devious way up the avenue. No other pedestrians than themselves were visible, but they were "enough" for the whole side walk. One of them was evidently very drunk, the other only half tight. The latter, whom for distinction we will call Dick, seemed somewhat anxious to reach shelter, while the other did not care a continental if he didn't get home till morning. After staggering along some distance the drunker of the two began to suspect that something was not as it should be. He leaned up against a lamp post, embraced it affectionately, and looked up at the black sky above him. Presently he asked his comrade with drunken astonishment:

"Dick (hic) does-rain (hic)!"  
"In course it rains," said Dick.  
The answer was apparently satisfactory and they proceeded several rods farther when the question was again propounded by the anxious searcher after truth under difficulties.

"Dick, I say Di(hic), tell me, does er rain?"  
"Johny," said Dick, solemnly, "I'm afraid you're drunk, in course it's raining."

In a few minutes Johny was again troubled with doubts, and sought to solve them.

"Dick, seems-er-me (hic) ser-goin (hic) er rain (hic)?"

(Dick exasperated)—"Johny yera fool. Don't yer see it is a rainin'. Can't you feel it rainin', Johny?"

"'Scuse me Di(hic). I ain't much acquainted in this town (hic)."

Funny.

The Boston people sometimes do very funny things when they do not intend, but as it is a Yankee town, they have a right to create a laugh whenever they feel disposed so to do; but, in all candor, we would say to them that they ought never to perpetrate their jokes in the courthouse, where, it is supposed, justice is dispensed.

Our correspondent tells us that a female was convicted of robbery by force and violence, and sentenced to leave the city within a reasonable time, and if she ever committed a crime in any other State, she was to be confined in the House of Correction for ten years.

This is decidedly rich. The Court banishes her from the city of Boston, and at the same time pronounces a sentence of ten years' imprisonment, in case she commits an offense in any other State; but she may commit a crime in any part of Massachusetts, except Boston, as the prohibition of the Court does not extend to that State. Really, the Judge must have been in a joking mood when he made up that sentence, and desired to show the people that some things could be done as well as others.

THE WONDERFUL LEG.—Wedgewood had a cork leg, a wonderful imitation of the leg he had lost. It is told of him that on one occasion, when discussing the effects of boiling water on the nervous system, he laid a bet with one of his guests that he would hold his leg longer in boiling water than any man in the kingdom. Tubs were produced, watches were drawn out, stockings pulled off, and legs dipped in. Wedgewood quietly set his cork leg firmly into the smoking tub.

His guest followed his example—Wedgewood did not wince; his guest howled and wriggled, and his leg grew redder. The potter looked on with a smile

amazing the company with his calm composure. At last the scalded leg was drawn out in agony, and Wedgewood remained master of the match. Five minutes, ten, a quarter of an hour, and still

Mr. Wedgewood smiled and looked composed.

Saturday, October 8, 1859.

Between the hours of ten o'clock a.m. and four o'clock p.m. said day, the following real estate, to wit:

The undivided two-thirds of the north half of the south west quarter of section sixteen, township twenty-five north, range fifteen east, containing eighty acres more or less, in the said county of Adams, on the following conditions:

One third of the purchase money to be paid in twelve months, one-third in six and one-third in twelve months from day of sale; the deferred payments to be on interest; the purchaser giving his note with approved security, to the satisfaction of the undersigned, waiving benefit of valuation and appraisal laws.

O. T. HART,  
Aug. 12, 1859.  
Administrator.

### PIKE'S PEAK!

JAMES STOOPS,  
SADDLE & HARNESS MAKER!

Takes the present occasion to inform the citizens of Adams and adjoining counties, that he still continues to carry on the SADDLE and HARNESS

COLLARS.

All articles offered for sale by him, are manufactured of the very best of material, and by the very best of workmen and warranted in every respect. The subscriber is the only person in the county who understands the manufacturing of saddles; and from an experience of more than thirty years in the business, he flatters himself that he can render general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage, as he is determined to sell a better article, and cheaper, for CARRIAGE and Draft Harnes, Saddles, Bridles and

COLLARS.

The Union is a name endeared to the editor of The States by many agreeable recollections. He brought it with him to Washington from Nashville, where it was the title of the home organ of General Jackson and Mr. Polk, (with which he was editorially associated), and mainly adopted at his instance by the lamented Mr. Ritchie, the then Nestor of the American press, as an appropriate name for the Democratic Journal which they jointly established and the first number of which was issued on Jefferson's birth day in 1845. It is a name that was beloved by such sterling patriots and Democrats as General Jackson, James K. Polk, Mr. Ritchie, General Armstrong, and their contemporaries, and a name graven on the hearts of the Democratic party.

When the journal which it represented found that its interests would be benefited by casting it aside and substituting another, we then resolved that, as it had been thus repudiated, we would take it up and place it at the head of our own columns, as soon as a suitable period arrived.

The States and Union will be conducted with an exclusive regard to the principles of the State-rights Democracy independent of factions and unbiased by partial interests. We may add that several of the able contributors to the Union during the time we were connected with it have voluntarily promised to write for the States and Union, in behalf of the cause in which we are enlisted, as they did in bygone years.

It will be furnished to subscribers at the low price of

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

This is but barely remunerative; but we have placed it within the reach of every Democrat and others who are inclined to read it. It will contain all the leading editorials which appear in the daily editions, as well as a large amount of general intelligence, embracing much valuable information relating to the affairs of government and matters of interest appertaining to Literature, Agriculture, and Commerce. It will

also contain

THE GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS and official notices.

The events which will transpire during the next twelve months will make a paper published at the seat of government of more than ordinary interest.

The States and Union during this period, will contain a perfect history of the proceeding of the

NEXT CONGRESS,

which will perhaps be of more interest to the nation than any previous Congress which has assembled at Washington since the formation of the government.

It will embrace the whole political canvass for the

NEXT PRESIDENCY,

up to the day on which the election takes place in fact it may be regarded as the

CAMPAGNE PAPER,

and the cheapest paper of the kind ever issued.

We see no reason why its circulation should not be extended to fifty thousand in a few months.

The indications are favorable to such a result from the substantial manifestations which we receive day by day in the large number of subscribers.

A remittance may be made for a small copy by carefully wrapping up a gold dollar, and enclosing it in an envelope.

Postmasters and others who will take the trouble of getting us up a club of ten subscribers at the rate of one dollar per year for each subscriber, will be furnished with a copy of the Weekly States and Union for one year gratis.

Payments in all cases required in advance.

Current money in the different States received in payment for subscriptions.

All letters should be addressed to JOHN P. HEISS, Washington, D. C.

The daily and Semi-Weekly Editions

The States and Union will be much enlarged and issued twice each day, comprising a morning and evening edition, at the following rate:

DAILY

One copy per year, \$6.00

Two copies per year, 10.00

SEMI-WEEKLY, 3.00

The Semi-Weekly States contains all the reading matter of the Daily, including News marks Congressional proceedings, &c.

To EXCHANGES.—Our country exchanges by inserting the above until Nov. 1st (including this notice,) will receive the daily edition of the States and Union until the close of the next session of Congress.

Other Journals who do not exchange with us by publishing the above until November will be furnished with the Daily States and Union during the entire session of the next Congress.

Witness our hands, this 1st day of Feb. 1859.

Jas. N. Zimmerman, J. N. Trowbridge, Aug.

Hayle, R. Spratt, Aaron Buckle, Jas. H. Lincoln,

William Clark, T. H. Selon, R. F. Dickerson,

Wm. Ropp, A. B. Johnson, W. B. Barton, E. E.

Greeman, Jas. P. Craiger, Nat. Motz, L. Edwards,

James Giffith, Wm. P. Craig, John Green,

John T. Britton, James W. Hayle, E. F. Edwards,

Wm. H. Conway, D. G. Selman, S. D. Baker, and many others.

Any person wishing to purchase either property or rights, and not being satisfied as to their utility or durability, can satisfy themselves on these points by writing to any of the above gentlemen; or, to Judges Davis and McLellan, Bloomington, Ill; or by personal inspection of the ditches themselves.

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De

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Ever offered in this, or any other, county.

Just give him a call and examine his stock and

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prunes, spices, candies, &c. Cigar cases, jewelry, portmoneys, penknives, pencils, pens,

perfumery, &c. Tobacco, cigars, candies, herring,

and in fact everything else ever kept in such an establishment.

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the country to excel him; for he has the

best, and largest stock of HARNESS, BRIDLES,