

THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND PROSPEROUS-A FERTILE SOIL AND BUSY WORKSHOPS,-TO WHICH LET ME ADD KNOWLEDGE AND FREEDOM .- Bishop Hall.

there awhile to re-t himself. Any one but he

ay before him. The rust of the weapon

showed the time that had elapsed since the

death blow had been given. It was a dreary

memento of the fierce strugg's that had taken

place in this last foothold of the Indian war-

"Hump! said Tom Walkor, as he gave the

" Let that skull alone !" said a gruff voice.

Tom lifted up his eyes and beheld a great black

man seated directly oppsite him on a stump of

tree. He was exceedingly surprised, having

skull a kick to shake the dirt from it.

E. BEATTY, Proprietor.

CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1854.

month.",

Tom recollected the tree which his black

VOL. L1V NO 17

Cards. ,

DR. C. S. BAHER ESPECTFULLY offers his protessional services to the citizens of Carlisle and sur-founding country. Offer and residence in South Hanover street, directly opposite to the "Volunteer Office." z Carlisle, Spl 20, 1853

Dr. GEORGE Z. BRETZ, V

Br. GHORGE Z. BRETZ, WILL perform al operations upon the teeth that may be re-teeth that the residence of this brother, on North Put Street, Carlisle

GEORGE EGE, TUSPICE OF THE PEACE. OF PICE at his residence, corner of Main street an itra Public Square, opposite Burkholder's Hotel. In addition to the dutes of Justice of the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing, set is as doeds, bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, &c. Furliste, ap 8'49.

DR. I. C. LOOMIS, DR. I. C. LOOMIES, WILL perform all operations upon the Tech that are requi-re i for their preservation, such as Scaling. Filing, Pluggiag, &e, or will restore the loss of them by insorting Artificial Teeth, from a singletooth to a full sett. 92-Office on Put sircet, afew d bors south of the Railroad Petel. Dr. L. is ab ent from Curlisle the last (en days of every month. month.



STEAM SAW MILL EW CUMBERLAND, PA.

DR. S. B. MIEFFER, FICE in North Histoverstreet adjoining Mr Wolf's store. Office hours, more par-ticulirly from 7 to 9 o'clock, A. M., and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M. fjune18/51

Dr. JOHN S. SPRIGGS, OFFERS his professional services to the people of Dickinson township, and vicinity.-Residence-on the Walnut Bottom Road, one mile cast of Centreville. feb21ypd

G. B. COLE.

T TO RNEY AT LAW, will attend The promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office in the room formerly occupied by Wil-liam Irvine, Esq., North Hanover St., Carlisle. April 20, 1852.

HENRY J. WOLF, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 2, Beetem's Row.

LL professional business strictly attended to. The German language spoken as read-ily as the English, [Sep 14, 1853]

Carlisle Female Seminary. MISSES PAINE will commence the SUMMER SESSION of their Seminary on the second Monday in April, in a new and commodious school room, next door to Mr. Leonard's, North Hunovor street. - I struction in the languages and 'rawing', no contendence

extra charge. Mustera ight by an experienced teacher, an an extra charge. (sepi3t)

Plainfield Classical Academy Near Carlisle, Pa. FURTHE 15th Session (five months) will com

Abortru. A WINTER NIGHT. Wild is the night! for winter reigns; The north-wind sounds its fiercest strains ; The shaking doors and window panes And through the chinks the powdering gra Come sifting in.

This is one, surely, of the days Of which we've read, Or rather nights, when the Fiend strays On errands dread !

There hes my dog, his brains a baking, And fierce gesticulations making ; In dreams the snow-hill fox he's shaking With mortal spite; Or else is giving or is taking 'Fits' in a fight.

Strange voices out of doors I hear ; The shout of rage, the how of fear; Indeed, and Lends from regions drear In furious haste

Have broken loose, on wild career, To lay earth waste.

Some seem an awfal organ thrumming : Some on the roofs and walls are drumming ; And one, smoke choked or singed in coming

Is off, and sets the chimney humming With angry w h-c-w

A Capital Story.

THE DEVIL AND TOM WALKER.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING. "

coarse black hair, that stood out from his head A few miles from Boston, in Masshehusetts, in all directions, and bore an axe on his shoulthera is a deep inlet, winding several miles inder.

He scrowled at Tem for a moment with a nating in a thickly wooded swamp or morass pair of great red eves.

"What are you doing in my grounds?" said the black man, with a hoarse growling

"Your grounds," said Tom with a sneer; great age and immense size. It was under one cone more your grounds than mine, they be-

long to Deacon Peabody." ries, that Kidd the pirate burried his treasures " Deacon Peabody be d------d!" (said the The inlet allows a facility to bring the money stranger, "as I flatter myself lie will be, if he in a boat secretly, and at night, to the very does not look more to his own sins and less to foot of the hill. The elevation of the place his neighbors. Look yonder, and see how Deapermitted a good look out to be kept that no con Peabody is faring." Tom looked in the one was at hand, while the remarkable trees formed good land marks, by which the place might be easily found again. The old stories one of the great tices, fair and flourishing add moreover, that the devil preside 1 at the hiding of the money, and took it under his guardianship; but this, it is well known, he always does with buried treasures, particularly when it has been ill gotten. Be this as it may, Kidd never returned to recover his wealth; being shortly seized at Boston, sent to England,

About the year 1727, just at the time when Crowningshield, and he recollected a mighty rich man of that name, who had made a vul-

would have felt unwilling to linger in this friend had just hown down, and which was onely, melancholy place, for the common peoeading for burning. "Let the freebooter roast," said Tom, "who ple had a bad opinion of it, from the stories handed down from the time of the Indian wars. cares ?" He now felt that what he had heard and seen want the rhino ?" when it was asserted that the savages held incantations here, and made sacrifice to the evil vas no illusion. He was not prone to let h's wife into his pirit. Tom Walker, however, was not a man to be overcome by any fears of this kind. onfidence ; but as this was an uneasy secret, He reposed himself for some time on the e willingly shared it with her. All her avarunk of a fallen tree, listening to the boding rice was awakened at the mention of hidden gold, and she urged her husband to comply cry of the tree-tond, and delving with his with the black man's terms, and secure what walking staff into a mound of black mould at would make them happy for life. his feet. As he turned up the soil unconscious-However disposed Tom felt to sell himself to ly, his staff struck comething hard. He raked out of the vegetable mound, and lo! a cloven e devil, he was determined not to do so to kull with an Indian tomahawk buried in it, blige his wife; so that he flatly refused out of

the mere spirit of contradiction. Many were the bitter quarrels they had on the subject but the more she talked the more resolute Tom became not to be damned to please her. At settlements, for building cities in the wilder- the country, that they were not so much horkeep all the gain herself.

The next evening she set off again for the wamp, with her apron heavily laden. Tom waited and waited for her but in vain; midnight came, but she did not make her appearance; morning, noon and night returned, but den fortunes for nothing. still she did not come. Tom grew uneasy for her safety, especially as he found that she had had gone off, the imaginary fortunes with it, and was burned to the ground, carried off in her apron, the silver teapot and poons, and every other portable article of valae. Another night ol ipsed, another morning, hard times." out no wife. In a word, she was never heard of more.

What was her real fate nobody knows, in onsequence of so many pretending to know. t is one of those facts that have been conpeculator, the land jobber, the thriftless ounded by a variety of historians. Some as erted that she lost her way among the tanged mazes of the :wamp, and sunk into some sacrifices, hurried to Tom Walker. pit or slough; others, more uncharitable, hinted that she had eloped with the household

booty, and made off to some other province, while others asserted that the tempter decoycurity. In proportion to the distresses of ed her into a dismal quagmire, on the top of the applicant was the boldness of his terms, which her hat was found lying. In confirma-He accumulated bonds and mortgages, graduion of this, it was said that a great black man ally squeezing his customers closely, and a with an axe on his shoulder, was seen that length sent them as dry as a sponge from his ery evening coming out of the swamp, carrydoor.

ng a bundle tied in a check apron, with an air In this way he made money hand over hand, became a rich and mighty man, and exalted of surly triumph. The most current and probable story, howhis cocked hat upon 'change.' He built him. ever, observes that Tom Walker grew so anx- | self, as usual, a vast house, out of ostentation, ous about the fate of his wife and property, but left a greater part unfinished, out of parhat he set out at length to seek them both at simony. He set up a carriage in the fulness he Indian fort. During the long summer's of his vain glory, though he nearly starved fternoon, he searched about the gluomy place, the poor horses which drew it, as the ungreasout no wife was to be found. He called her ed wheels groaned and screeched on the axleinme repeatedly, but she wir nowhere to be trees, you would have thought you heard the hand repentedly, but she was how all to be trees, you would have chought you heard the heard. The bittern along trepentedly is a sould of the poor debtors he was squeezing. As Tom waxed old, however, he grew thoughtful. Having secured the good things of this world, he began to feel anxious about At length, it is said, just in the broad the those of the next. twilight, when the owls begin to hoot and the those of the next. The thought with regret on the bargain his attracted to the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by the thought with regret on the bargain his attracted by t

by the clamor of carrion crows that were hov- had made with his black friend, and set his ring about a cypress tree. "Ile looked and be- wits to work to cheat him out of his conditions. held a bundle tied up in a check apron, and He became, therefore, all of a sudden, a viohanging in the branches of a tree, with a great lent church-goer. He prayed loudly and streevulture perched hard by, as if keeping watch uously,"as if heaven were to be carried by the his wife's apron, and supposed it to contain ouschold valuables. the clamer of his Sunday devotion. The quiet "Let us get hold of the property," said he Christians who had been modestly and steadily o himself consolingly, "and we will endeavor travelling Zionward, were struck with elfdo without the woman." As he scrambled up the tree, the vulture pread its wide wings, and sailed off screaming uto the deep shadows of the forest. Tom seized the check apron, but woful sight! he found nothing but a heart and liver tied up in it. Such, according to the most authentic old aistory, was all that could be found of Tom's wife. She had attempted to deal with the Tom's zeal became his riches. black man, as she was accustomed to deal with her husband, but, though a female scold is vorst of it. She must have died game, how ver, for thet part which remained was unconquered. Indeed, it is said that Tom noticed bout the tree, and several handsful of hair turned round to drive some usurious bargain. that looked as if it had been plucked from the Some say that Tom grew a little crack-brain-

"You shall lend money at two per centa | his morning gown fluttering in the wind, and his steed striking fire out of the pavements at "Egnd I'll charge four," replied Tom. every bound. When the clerks turned to look "You are the usurer for my money !" said the black-leg with delight. "When do you for the black man he had disappeared. Tom Walker never returned to foreclose the mortgage. A countryman who lived near the swamp, reported that in the height of the

" This very night." " Done !" said the devil. thunder gust, he heard a great clattering of " Done !" said Tom Walker ; so they shook hoofs and howling along the road, and when he ands and struck a bargain. ran to the window he just caught sight of a A few days saw Tom Walker seated behind figure such as I have described, on a horse that his desk in a counting-house in Boston. His galloped like mad across the hills, and down reputation for a ready monied man, who would | into the black hemlock swamp, towards the old Indian fort, and that shortly afterwards lend money out for a good consideration, soon sprend abroad. Everybody remembers the thunderbolt fell in that direction which seemed days of Governor Belcher, when money was to set the forest in a blaze. The good people so particularly scarce. It was a time for paper of Boston shook their heads and shrugged their credit. The country had been deluged with shoulders. They had been so accustomed to government bills; banks had been established; witches and goblins, and tricks of the devil, in the people had run mad with schemes for new all kinds of shapes, from the first settlement of

length she was determined to drive the bargain ness; land jobbers went about with maps of rified as might be expected. Trustees were on her own account, and if she succeeded to grants and townships, and Eldorados, lying appointed to take charge of Tom's effects .-hobody knew where, but which everybody was There was nothing, however, to administer ready to purchase. In a word, the great upon. On searching his coffers, his bouds and

speculating fever which breaks out now and mortgages were found reduced to cinders. In then in the country, had raged to an alarming place of gold or silver, his iron chest was filled degree, and everybody was dreaming of sud- with chips and shavings; two skeletons lay in his stable instead of his half starved horses. As usual the fever had subsided ; the dream and the very next day his great house took fire

Such was the end of Tom Walker and his the patients were left in a deleful plight, and the whole country resounded with the cry of all-gotten wealth. Let all gripping money brokers lay the story well to heart. The truth is At this particular state of distress did Tom not to be doubted. The very hole under the Valker set up as usurer in Boston. His door oak trees from whence he dug Kidds money is as soon thronged with customers. The to be seen to this day, and the neighboring needy and the adventurous, the gambling swamp and the old Indian fort is often haunted in stormy nights by a figure on horseback, tradesman, the morehant with cracked credit; in a morning gown and white cap, which is every one driven to raise money by desperate doubtless, the troubled spirit of the usurer. In

fact, the story has resolved itself into a prov-Thas Tom was the universal friend of the erb, and is the origin of that popular saying so eedy, and he acted like a "friend in need ;" prevelant throughout New England, of "the that is to say, he exacted good pay and good Devil and Tom Walker."

Miscellaneous

She is the budding of our loves,

breast. The skill with which the Circassians

WALKING STICKS .- Walking sticks were first

introduced into fushion by the effeminate Hen-

ry II. of France, but did not becone a requi-

site appendage to the gentlemen of fashion in

England till the year 1655, at which time they

wore formed with an indented head, in order

to afford a more easy pressure of the hand

which they supported. Ingenuity, which in

instters of fashion, is ever on the alert, now

crowned it with the addition of the round and

hellow top, which sometimes contained nutmog

or ginger, to warm the stomach of the valetu-

The noble Circassians who have been fightng against Russia, independently of Turkey, and who have so long set at defiance the whole upon it. He lenged for joy, for he recognized force of lungs. Indeed, one might always tell power of the Autocrat, have within a short when he had sinned most during the week, by | time been taken into the Turkish army. A description of this remarkable cavaley may be interesting at this time, as they are probably to play a conspicous part in the present war reproach at seeing themselves so suddenly between Turkey and Russia. It is by a Rusoutstripped in their career by this newly made sian officer, who seems familiar with them and convert. Tom was as rigid in religious as in their mode of warfare. He says, they wear a money matters; he was a stern supervisor, pointed steel helmet, with a long horse tail censurer of his neighbors, and seemed to think pendant from it. A net of steel work hangs every sin entered up to their account became down from the lower part of the helmet, proa credit on his page. He even talked of the tects the front and maps of the neck, and is expediency of reviving the persecution of the looped together under the chin, underneath a Quakers and the Anabaptists. In a word, short vest, cut in the Polish fashion. He is clad in a species of coat of mail, consisting of Still, in spite of his strenuous attention to small bright rings of steel intervened. His forms. Tom had a lurking dread that the devil arms, from his wrist to his elbow and his legs, generally considered a match for the devil, yet after all would have his due. That he might from the front of the shin bone to the knee, are n this instance, she appears to have had the, not be taken unawares, therefore, it is suid he guarded by thin plates of steel. He also wears ulways carried a small Bible in his pocket, close pantaloons and luced boots. Two long He also hod a great folio Bible in his counting Turkish pistols as well as a poignard, are stuck house desk, and he would lay his green spee- into his girdlo. He has a leather strap with a any prints of cloven feet deeply stamped tacles on the book to mark the place, while he noose like a Mexican lasso, hanging at his side, which he throws with great dexterity over the head of his enemy. A Turkish sabre ed in his older duys, and that fanoying his end and a long Turkish musket are slung behind

END OF A ORIMINAL LIFE -A. cyifforener recently died at the Hospice de la Pitro, whom they called Countess. This woman, notwithstan ling the withering effects of suffering and debauch, was still possessed of some poor remains of beauty. In 1834, nearly twenty years ago, she was one of the most followed and admired liones. After having ruined several lovers, she finally induced a young man of good family, who was desperately enamored, to narry her. Two years after his marriage this young fool, to provide for the exaggerated expenses of his wife, blew out his brains at a police office, on failing in an attempt to rob the bank of France. It is said that the Countess, in the days of her prosperity had obemises of linen cambric, so fine that they could be drawn through a finger ring; and that after her elegant suppers she would have champagne brought in a vessel of chased gold, to wash her feet in. Such are the luxuries in which depraved woman in Paris often indulge, and such is generally their melancholy end.-Many chifforiers have in their youth shone in beir splendid equipages and diamonds; but orgies and debauch have soon caused them to lecline, and step by step, they have finally attained the lowest depth of misery.

KINDNESS .- Would it not please you to pick up a string of pearls. drops of gold, diamonds, and precious stones, as you pass along the street? It would make you feel happy for a month to come. Such happinoss you can give o others. How, do you ask? By dropping weet words, kind remarks, and pleasant smiles as you pass along. These are true pearls and precious stones which can never be lost, of which none can deprive you. Speak to that orphan child-see the diamonds drop from her checks. Take the hand of that friendless boy-bright pearls flash in his eyes. Smile on the sad and dejected - a joy suffuses his cheek more brilliant than the most splendid precious stones. By the wayside, mid the city's din, and at the fireside of the poor, drop words and smiles to cheer and bless. You will feel happier when resting on your pillow at the close of day, than if you had picked up a ecore of perishing diamonds. The latter fade and crumble in time—the former grow brighterwith age, and produce happier reflections for-

A MODEL SPEECE-We commend the folowing speech to the careful study of all chndidates before the people. It was delivered in Illinois, by a candidate for the Legislature, is brief and pithy, and the man who made it was elected, as he desired to be: "Fellowcitizons: I am no speech-maker, but what I say I'll do. I've lived among you twenty years, and if I've shown myself a clever fellow, you know it without a speech; if I'm not a clever fellow, you know that too and would'nt forget it with a speech. I'm a candidate for the legislature; if you think I'm "the clear grit," vote for me ; if you think Major R-----, of a better "stripe" than I am, vote for him.-The fact is, that either of us will make a dev-

THE BABIE. Nae shoon to hide thy tiny toe, Nac stockin on her feet; Her supple ankles white as snow, . As.carly_blossoms sweet. over. Her simple dress of sprinkled pink, Her double disspled chin; Her puckered lips and balmy mouth, With nue one tooth within. Her oen sae like her mither's een, Twa gentle, liquid things : Her face--'twas like an angel s face;--We're glad she has nae wings,

A giftie God has given us, We maun and love the gift ow'r weel, 'Twad be no blessing thus.

CIRCASSIAN CAVALILY.

On the side of this inlet is a beautiful dark

to the country, from Charles Bay, and termi-

grove; and on the opposite side the land rises abruptly from the water's edge into a high voice.

ridge, on which grow a few scattered oaks of of these gighntic trees, according to oldasto

direction that the stranger pointed, and beheld without, but rotten at the core, and saw that first high wind was likely to blow it down .--On the back of the tree was scored the name of Deacon Peabody. He now looked round and found must of the tall trees marked with the name of some great man of the colony, and all more or less scarred by the axe. The one on and there hanged for piracy. which he had been seated bore-the name of

earthquakes were so prevalent in New England, knees, there lived near this place a menger, gar display of his wealth, which it was whisand shook many tall sinners down on their miselly fellow by the name of Tom Walker, pered he had made by buccancering.

wither seen nor heard any one approach, and he was still more perplexed on observing, as well as the gathering gloom would permit, that the stranger was neither negro nor Indian. It is true he was dressed in a rude, half-Indian garb, and had a red belt or sash round his body, but his face was neither black or coppercolored, but swarthy and dingy, begrimmed with root, as if he had been accustomed to toil mong fires and furges. He had a shock of

Intence Nov. 7th. The buildings are new and extensive (one crocted last hal). The situation is all that can be desired for health-fulness and moral parityl, -Rémoved from the excita uents of Town or Village the Student may here propare for College, Mercantile pur-suits, &c. All the branches are taught which go to form a liberal education. A conscien-tions discharge of duty has secured, under Providence, the present flourishing condition of the institution. Its future prosperity shall be mantamed by the same means. mence Nov. 7th. The buildings are ne be in initianed by the same means. Terms-Board and Tuition (per.)

\$50300 estion), For Catalogues with full information address R. K. BURNS, Principal & Proprietor. Plainfield, Cumb, Co., Pa.

WHITE HALL ACADEMY. Three miles West of Harrisburg, Pa. FITHE SIXTH SESSION will commence Monday, the seventh of November next Parents and Guardians and others interested ara requested to inquire into the merits of thi The situation is retired, pleasant Institution. The situation is formed provident healthful and convenient of access; the course of instruction is extensive and thorough, and the accommodations are ample. | gInstructors.

 [3]D. Denlinger, Principal, and teacher of Languages and Mathematics, Dr. A. Dinsmore, A.-M., teacher of Ancient Languages and Natural Science.
E. O. Dare, teacher of Mathematics and E. Sciences. Natural Sciences. Hugh Coyle, Teacher of Music. T. Kirk White, teacher of Plain and Orna mental Penmanship

Terms

Boarding, Washing, and Tuition in English per session (5 months), Instruction in Ancient or Modern \$50 00 Instruction Languages, ench. Instrumental Music, For Circulars and other information address D. DENLINGER, Harrisburg, Pa.

TO FARMERS & HORSE DEALERS

OCTOR J. S. SEIBERT, Veterinary DOCTOR J. S. SEIBERT. Veterinary Surgeon, has returned to Carlisle, and lo-cated biusell permanently for the purpose of operating upon diseased horses, and pledges hunseli to zuro the most of diseases to which this noble animal is subject. It is able to cure Ring Bone, Tooth Bono and Bog Spävin, and all weak eyes which are supposed to be affected by horks, without cutting the gland of the cyo, and all eyes supposed to be affected with Woff Teeth, without cuttarting the teeth. He can courc a fresh foundered horse in forty-eight hours as sound as ever. Ho also cures all dis-tempere hoof bound, sprung knees, sh ulder jams. string halt, fistulias and pole evil. He can remove all callous enlarguments, and perform all su gical operations that may be required of him. Porsons having discased horses who cannot heave them with him, can be supplied with all the medicines and directions for use. He char-ges builing for examining a horse an locating their diseases. So, bring on your cripples. Many bo found at Henry, Glass's Cumber-land and Perry Hotel, Carlisle, where those wishing to engage his services are requested to call.

WILL FOR RENT.

THE undersigned offers his Merchant Mill the Carlisle Iron Works, for rent from the Ist of April next. onv? 6r] PETER F. EGE,

MERINOES, CASHMERES. UST RECEIVED at the New and Cheap Store of Weise & Campbell a large lot of FRENCH MERINCES. CASHMERES, MOUS DE LAINE, SHAWLS, &c., SHAWLS, &c.,E now on hand fresh from Philadelphia; and sel-ling low at WEISE & CAMPBELL'S.

Valuable Foundry For Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his interes one half in the HAGERSTOWN FOUN (one half) in the HAGERSTOWN FOUN-DRY. For particulars as to Terms which will be made accommodating; business facilities &c., pply to the subscribot at Hagerstown, Md. 5w] R. H. LAWRENCE.

u 1 +

"He's just ready for burning!" said the He had a wife as miserly as himself : and they black man with a scowl of triumph. "You chent each other. Whatever the woman could see I am likely to have a good stock of firewore so miscrly that they even conspired to lay her hands on, she hid away ; a hen could wood for winter. "But what right have you," said Tom, "to not cackle but she way on the alert to secure cut down Deacon Peabody's timber ?" a new-laid egg. Her husband was continually "The right of prior claim," said the other.

showed signs that their conflicts were not con-

rejoicing in his celibacy.

prying about to detect her secret hourds ; many This woolland belonged to me long before one and fierce were the conflicts that took place. of your white-faced race put foot upon the about what ought to have been common prosoil.' perty. They lived in a forlorn locking house,

"And pray who are you, if 1 may be so that stood alone, and had an air of starvation. bold?" said Tom. A few struggling savine trees, emblems of "O, I go by various names. I am wild sterility grew near it; no smoke ever curled Huntsman in some countries, the Black Miner from its chimney; no traveller ever stopped at in others. In this neighborhood I am known

its door. A miserable horse, whose ribs were by the name of the Black Woodsman. I am as articulate as the gridiron, stalked about a he to whom the red man devoted this spot, field where a thin carpet of moss, scarce cov-ering the rugged bed of pudding stone, tantaof sweet smelling sacrifice. Since the red men lized and balked his hunger; and sometimes have been exterminated by you white savages he would lean his head over the fence, look I amuse myself by presiding ,at the persecupiteously at the passer by, and seem to petition tion of Ouskers and Anabaptists; I am the his deliverance from the land of famine. The grand patron and prompter of slave dealers. house and its inmates had altogether a bad and the grand master of the Salem witches." name. Tom's wife was a tall termagent, fierce "The upshot of all which is, that if I mistake of temper, loud of tongue, and strong of arm not." said Tom surlily, "you are comonly cal-Her voice was often heard in wordy warfare ed 'Old Scratch.' " with her husband, and his face sometimes

""The same at your service," replied the black man with a civil nod.

fined to words, No one however, yentured to Such was the opening of the interview, acinterfere between them; the lonely wayfarer cording to the old story, though it has most too shrank within himself at the horrid clamor and clapper-clawing, eyed the den of disorder familiar an air to be oredited. One would almost think that to meet such a singular per askance, and hurried on his way if a bachelor, sonage in this wild lonely place would have One day Tom Walker had been to a distant shaken any man's nerves; but Tom was a very

part of the neighborhood; he took what he hard minded fellow, not easily downted, and he considered a short cut homewards, through a had lived so long with a termagent wife, that swamp. Like most sharp cuts, it was an ill- he did not even fear the devil.

chosen rout. The swamp was thickly grown | It is said after this commencement, they had with gloomy pines and homlocks, some of them a long and earnest conversation together, as ninety feet high, which made it dark at noon- Tom returned homewards. The black man day, and a retreat for all the owls of the neigh- | told him of the great sums of money which had borhood. It was full of pits and gungmires, been buried by Kid, the pirate, under the oak partly covered with weeds and mosses, where trees on the high ridge, not far from the mothe green surface often betrayed the traveller rass. All these were under his command, and into a gulf of plack, smothering mud; there protected by his power, so that none could were also dark and stagnant pools, the abodes find them, except such as propitiated his faof the tad-pole, the bull-frog, and the water-

snake, and where the trunks of pines and hem-. These he offered to place within Tom Walklocks lay half drowned, half-totting, locking er's reach, having conceived an especial kindlike alligators sleeping in the mire. ness for him, but they were to be had only on

cortain conditions. What these conditions are Tom had long been picking his way cautiousmay be easily surmised, though Tom never ly through this treacherous forest, stepping to tuft to tuft, of Fushes and roots, which afford- disclosed it publicly. They must have been ed precarious footholds, among deep slough, or very hard, for he required time to think over pacing carefully, like a cat along the prostrate them, and he was not a man to stick at trifles trunks of trees, now and then startled by the when money, was in view. When they had soreaming of the bittern, or the quaking of the reached the edge of the swamp, the stranger wilk duck, rising on the wing from some soli- paused.

tary pool. At length he arrived at a piece of . "What proof have I that what you have firm ground, which ran out like a peninsula in | said is true?" said Toin.

the deep bosom of the swamp. It had been "There is my signature," said the black one of the strongholds of the Indians during man, pressing his fingers on Tom's forchead. their wars with the first colonies. Here they So saying, he turned off among the thickest of had thrown up a kind of fort, which they had the swamp, and seemed, as Tom said, to go looked upon as almost impregnable, used it as down, alown, into the earth, until nothing but a place of rofuge for their squaws and children. his head and shoulders could be seen, and so Nothing now remained of the old Indian fort, until he totally disappeared. but a few embankments, gradually sinking to

When Tom raturned home, he found the the lovel of the surrounding earth, which were black print of a finger burnt, as it were, into already overgrown in part by oaks, and other his forehead, which nothing could obliterate. forest trees, the folinge of which formed a The first news his wife had to tell was the contrast to the dark pines and homlocks of the death of Absolom Crowningshield, the rich hucancer. ' It was announced in the papers with swamp,

It was late in the dusk of evening that Tom the usual flourish, "that a great man had fal-Walker reached the old fort, and he paused |lon in Israel." .

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coarse black shock of the woodman. Tom knew his wife's prowess by experience. approaching, he had his horse new shod, sad- bis back, and two cartridge holders across his He shrugged his shoulders as he looked at the dled and bridled, and buried feet uppermost, because at the last day the world would be use their weapons is seally beyond belief. He signs of fierce clapper-clawing.

"Egad," said he to himself, "old Scratch just have had a tough time of jt." Tom consoled himself for the loss of his pro-

f a philosopher. He even felt something like old wife's fable. If he did not realy take such ratitude towards the Bluck Woodsman, whom a precaution it was totaly superfluous, at least e considered to have done him a kindness - so says the authentic old legend, which closes Is sought, therefore, to cultivate a further his story in the following manner: equaintance with him, but for some time with-

They form the choicest body of cavalry in ut success ; the old blackleg played shy, for black thunder-gust came up. Tom sat in his the Turkish service, and when charging they hatever people may think, he is not always counting house, in his white linen cap and Inattack their opponents with a sabre in each o be had for calling ; he knows how to play dia silk morning gown. He was on the point hand, manuging their reins with their mouth; is cards when pretty sure of his game. of foreclosing a mortgage, by which he would they will spring out of their saddles, take aim At length, it is said, when delay had whet complete the ruin of an unhappy speculator. and fire from behind their horses; then jump ed Tom's engerness to the quick, and prenar for whom he had professed the greatest friendinto their saddles again, wheel around and reed him to agree to anything rather than again ship. The poor land jobber begged him to load their guns as they retreat in carcer .-ose the promised treasure, he met the black grant him a few months indulgence. Tom had They are perfect madmon in the attack, and man one evening, in his usual woodman's grown testy and irritated, and refused another few troops could withstand the utter reckless dress, sauntering along the edge of the swamp, day ness of danger they ovince.

humming a tune. He affected to receive Tom's ."My family will be ruined and brought up on the parish," said the land jobber. advances with indifference, made brief replies. and went on humming his tune. By degrees, "Charity begins at home," replied Tom,-'I must take care of myself these hard times.' however, Tom brought him to business, and "You have made so much money out of me," they began to haggle about the terms on which said the speculator. the former was to have the pirate treasures. Tom lost his patience and the piety. "The There is one condition which need not be mentioned, being generally understood in all cases Devil take me," said he, "if I have made a where the devil grants favors ; but there were farthing.". r. 1

Just then there were three loud knocks at the others, about which, though of less importance he was obstinate. . He insisted that the money street door. He stepped out to see who was ound through his means should be employed there. A black man was there holding a black n the black traffis. This, however, Tom ab. horse, which neighed and stamped with impasolutely refused; he was bad enough in all tience.

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dinarian, and sometimes sugar candy for the onscience, but the devit himself could not "Tom you're come for," said the black felasthmatio; but snuff soon after coming into universal use among the bon ton of society. low gruffly. empt him to turn slave dealer. Tom slirink back but to late. He had left the cavity was exclusively appropriated to its Finding Tom so squeamish on this point, he did not insist upon it, he proposed instead he his little Bible at the bottom of his cont pooket, reception, and the meeting of two friends was should turn usurer, the devil being exceeding. and his big Bible on the desk burled under the invariably marked, after the first salutation. ly anxious for the increase of usurers, looking mortgage he was about to foreclose; never was by the unscrewing of the tops of their walka sinner more taken unawares. The black man upon them as his peculiar people. ing stloks. To this no objection was made, for it was whisked him like a child astride the horse, and

away he galloped in the midst of a thunder ust to Tom's taste. storm. The clerks stuck their pens behind "You shall open a broker's shop in Boston next month," said the black man. "I'll do it to-morrow, if you wish," said dows. Away went Tom Walker, dashing down it's time I'd parted wid 'em, when I'd nothin' the streets, his white cap bobbing up and down for 'em to do." Tom Walker.

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ilish good representative.

Mrs. PARTINGTON'S LAST-"Well, 'said the old lady, the other day, as she was engaged with her knitting works "I wonder if I ever shall be able to express myself correctly. It seems to me I never can use the right word.---Every time I undertake to say anything, I make some blunder or other. Whenever I open my mouth I am sure to put my foot into it !" -and she drew a deep sigh as she spoke, indicating that her mortification was inexpressible. 1

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Rep There is a tree in Mexico, called the chijol, a very fine wood which becomes petrified after being cut, in a very few years, whether left in the open air or buried .---From the timber, houses could be built that would in a few year become fire proof, and last as long as those built of stone. The wood in a green state, is easily worked, is used in building wharves, forts, etc., and would be very good as rail sleepers, or for plank road string-

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new The whole race of the sons of Crispin get nothing more than their deserts in the following : "Boot-makers have great faith in heir shoe leather. A tight pair of boots was never tried on yet, but that the suffering nartyr was assured "that it would all right in a day-or-two-the leather would be sure to stretch.' But whilst the leather is coolly stretching itself, you are sowing the seeds of plentiful corn erop."

THE LOST ARTS --- The art of making the Danasous blade is lost. It is said that they were nade by welding together alternate steel and gold wires and twisting them in the process .---Their elasticity and keenness are almost fabuous. We all rememper the scene in Scott's novel, in which Richard divided a thick iron oar with a blow of his sword, and Saladia out n two parts a silk scarf floating in the air, vith his Damascus blade.

120. A Yankee and an Irishman riding long together, came across a gallows, when he Yankee addressed the Irishman thus: Pat, if that gallows had its due, where would you be ?" "Faith, and be jabers, I'd e riding to town by myself," was the Irishnan's prompt and outting reply. The Yankes emained silent the rest of the journey.

non. The man who beat the drum for the 'March of Time," has gone to play on the 'horn of plenty." The man who attempted to look into the future, had the door slammed in is face, damaging his proboscis badly.

BOD If you want to, find the real object of young lady's affections, just hunt up her lost annet and kids. Young calico invests her affections in these institutions. as naturally as a Frenchman takes to soup, revolutions and ballet girls.

nor An excellent writer has very truly said that "looking at a map of the United States, one might almost fancy ancient history and modern geography had been chopped up and put in a bag, and then scattered abroad over the lard the land. 12.2

15. A gontleman travelling in Ireland, said to an Importunate beggar, "you have their:ears, and stared after him from the win- lost your teeth." The beggar answered, 'An

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turned upside down, in which case he should states he has seen them repeatedly fire at a find his horse ready for mounting, and he was piece of card lying on the ground, at full determined at the worst to give his old friend a speed, without ever missing. They will pick erty by the loss of his wife, for he was a little run for it. This, however, is probably a mere up a piece of money from the ground while executing a charge, by bending themselves round under the horse's belly, and after seizing the piece, suddenly throw themselves into the saddle. One hot afternoon in the dog days, a terrible