Tedund die icod

VOL. LX.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES, DT MISS H. E. SEARS.

We mourn that life becomes dim,
That love and hope grow colder,
With the friends growing gray and grim, With the years that are making us older We grieve that no more allured Our daily life is endured As the mere routine of duty.

Is it that nothing anew Can the love and hope enkindle? ...
With our early mistaken view, ...
Must all the reality dwindle? We cannot take to the heart That meaningless of told story,
As if souls were of trees, a part,
To rejoice in their Autumn glory.

We mourn for the freshness of youth, With its false but dear delusion; The years bring wisdom and truth,
(A sad and severe intrusion,) To ripen the sout for decay, If the eyes hadimmed with serrow See not in the dying day

Promise of brighter to-morrow. Nor drained is the fountain of hope, For the infinite love and pity, That to human sin could ope,
Could weep o'er the desolate city,
In the heart of God still lives: Exaustless love and compassion:

This joy of a life renewed These stirrings of love immertal,

Are our tokens of coming good,

While we walt at the Heavenly portal, Existouce thus fresh and new To the earnest and self-forgetting.

Lofty the work of the soul, Not a mere passing enjoyment, Its highest ambition and goal, Is noble unselfish employs Blest with the prace of God, In a hely fulness of blessing, Is this power to do others good, Which is highest bliss of possessing.

Hannishung, June 25, 1860.

Bringeth no weak regretting.

"From that rock a man was precipitated by:
his brother. He went over the falls, sir."
It sounded terrible, with the thunder of the
cataract in our ears. "I never heard the sto-

ry," I said.
"Very few bave, but it's true for all that; and I know the particulars perhaps better than any man living. I had them from the murderer himself."

An old schoolmate and friend of their uncle came to New York with his only daughter, re-

propriate accompaniment to the narrative, the stimulant alluded to by the Doctor, and the sedative of eights at hand, he imparted to me the particulars forming the ground work

of the following story:
There were resident in the city of New York two brothers, of wealthy family and Purion ancestry; whom I shall designate by their biblical names of Mark and Silas, the first the elder-born. They had left their native State of Connecticut, where they had been brought up in strictness and comparative scolusion, when nearly arrived to manhood, to assume positions in the rich mercantile house of their maternal uncle, with the expectation of ultimately succeeding him in the control of it, for he was a bachelor and childless, and avowed his intention of making them his heirs Probably nothing else would have induced their pa rents to part with them. They were, as I said, wealthy, and old New England stock; and their creed, one of the soverest ever adopted by mortals, made them averse to exposing their sons to the presumed temptations which hay outside the bounds of parental restraint. This reason had kept the young men from business putil Mark wastwenty, Silas eighteen.

Two brothers possessing a general resem-lance in physiognomy and in minor traits of character, yet so radically different in its es-sential components, could scarcely be imagin-ed. Both fair haired, and gray eyed, hand-some in spite of the irregularity of features commonly observable in American faces, the elder was, in disposition as in appearance, the impersonation of easy, careless, affectionate good nature; the younger, of shy, serious, al-most feminine delicacy and sensitiveness. This constitutional diversity had been increased by the prouling training to which they had subjec

severely repressive and rigorously Deconded from that ancestry which dadie of New England character; is the Malite of New England character; which the Malite is not endeaver, its routine of daily life, even to the minutely particular on things eternal; which could not be content to roly, child like, on the divine benefit on the most remember of the second of the life, it is not to the most remember of the second of the life, which art in heaven," but, in the words of its hest delineator, must arrogate the task "of reconciling the most tremendous facts of sin and evil, present and eternal, with those conceptions of infinite power and penevolence which their own strong natures enabled them father of Mark and Silas, was worthy of his progetitors. He tried to mould his sons in the fashion of his next power individuality. And maternal affection effected but little amolioration of their position; for it their mother And maternal affection effected but little ame literation of their position; for if their mother did not see through ber, husband's eyes, she shared his belief, and would have considered only interference with his ruling prerogative as injurious, perlpaps sinful.

Mark, the older, suffered least. His was a simple, honest nature, whose lack of depth, cle; he desired nothing better than the marriage of his two favorites, but as yet the elder

side of existence were the best of prerogatives against morbid influences. The colly affected him temporarily; they surrounded him, but never struck inward. He regarded the family The Carlies Health is published weekly on a large shoot containing twenty cital columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.00 if paid strictly in advance; \$1.70 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less puriod than six months, and note discontinued until all arrestrages are paid, utless at the option of the publisher. Papers sont to subscribers living out of Cumberland county must be paid for in advance; or the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all supplies the process of the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all the payment assumed by the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all the payment assumed by the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all the payment assumed by the payment assu over him but that Silas's sensitiveness made

the act brutal, while his affectionate deference Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve linas for three insertions, and 25 cents for each studioquent insertion. All advertisements of loss than twelve linas considered as a square.

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths 5 cents per line for first insertion. and 4 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subsequent insertions. Communications of limited or individual interest will be charged 50 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for errors in advertisements, oblitanty individual interest will be individually interest will be individually interest will be charged to be in the latter, for he was impressionable and appropriate to a highly negrous organization, made him shy and self-distrustful in company, inserted without charge.

Then, too, the merciless theology, so carclessity the propriate of the latter of the lat

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisio Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the largest and most complete establishment in the county. Four good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables ut to do Job Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing lia, will find it to rihe interest to give us a call.

justly characterized as "altogether unique" and terrible. Devouring these in the absence of better mental food, accepting their 'testiment', at first, without question, Silas's existence from his boyish dayshad been overshadowed by one great fear—that of eternal perdition. Too timid to arrogate to himself that miraculous change of heart without experiencing which he believed that all were under the just sentence of a wrathful God, he suffered just sentence of a wrathful God, he suffered horvibly, suffered to a degree of intensity only conceivable to one of his organization. In time the inevitable reaction came, producing at first repulsion and revolt, their doubt and inquisition. Like the evil spirit in the parable, he journeyed through dry places without finding rest; presently embarking on the bitter waters of the Dead Sea of unbelief with no better pilots than Paine and Voltaire, he read their works in secret and fancied himself an infidel From the extreme of gloomy subersition to negation is not an uncommon self an infield. From the extreme of gloomy superstition to negation is not an uncommon nor an unnatural transition; Silas made it with fear and trembling; the hereditary faith quitted-him only after a long struggle, the miserable particulars of which may be imagined. Perhaps it never entirely relinquished its ball-ways him.

its held upon his.

Both the brothers hailed their emancipation from the restraints of home with satisfaction, the greater because their uncle's household presented the very converse of it. Though a presented the very converse of it. Though a nominal professor of the family creed, he was one of the jolliest, most genial of rich old bachelors. He went to the theatre, read novbachelors. He went to the theatre, rend novels, and gave dinner parties, delighting on all occasions to surround himself with young and mirthful faces. His secret sympathy for his nephews had made him stipulate for their change of residence as the price of his testamentary fayor, while his judgment indicated the necessity of qualifying them for their future career. The removal was only aggomplished after a lengthy negotiation, and, as aforesaid, when Mark and Silas had nearly attained manhood.

In their uncie's house they enjoyed an a-mount of personal freedom and consideration at once novel and delightful, and naturally made themselves amends for old repression after their separate fashions. Mark, always his uncle's favorite, became a general one; his good looks, good nature, and healthy ap-petite for pleasure secured hima welcome evorywhere. Silas, too shy to mix in society, yet commanded and appreciated intellectual gratifications. Three years of town residence converted the elder brother into a dashing, free handed, and universally popular New. Yorker; the younger into a polished, fastidious, serious and sensitive ge oved each other fraternally, Mark alloying his authority with a spice of big-brotherly, but respecting his mental pre-eminence: Silas with an admiration of his brother's oxuberant vitality, which accepted and even enjoyed such

harmless manifestations of it. Such were the brothers' mutual relations when their uncle's house received two new inmates, one the innocent cause of the crime

"He was a lunatic in—— Asylum, in New York, of which, as you know, I am head turning from two years of European travet, physician. I'll tell you all about it over a hot brandy-toddy at the International when you tuiton, and returning in the month of June, have had enough of this drenching. Shall we willingly postponed his departure for the South until the summer's heat should have abbated, a agreed; and twenty minutes after, in the room which we jointly occupied, beside a cheery wood-fire, rendered doubly acceptable by the hour and the dampness of the season, the stormy night shut out, the cataract forming an appropriate accompaniment to the name that the contract forming an appropriate accompaniment to the name that the contract forming an appropriate accompaniment to the name that the contract forming an appropriate accompaniment to the name that the contract forming an appropriate accompaniment to the name that the contract forming an appropriate accompaniment to the name that the summer's heat should have abated, according in the meantime the hearty old backet. tour to the watering places. This project the daughter's presence rendered doubly agreen-ble to the old gentleman; she had been a childish pet of his, and time had only developed her beauty and attractiveness.

She was a tall, black haired girl, with great dark eyes, which, when her intellect and feel-ings were in genial flow, sparkled with a brown splender at once dazzling and beautiful, but could look grave and kind enough on occasion. could look grave and kind chough on occasion. Just eighteen, possessing one of the sweetest contraito voices, highly educated, a little self-conscious and imperious, but not more so than her beauty and secomplishments scemed to warrant; foreign-travel and intercourse with European society had refined away. It at too demonstrative self-assertion which is not undemonstrative self-assertion which is not uncommon in Southern belles, replacing it with the perfect case of high breeding. Both the

brothers fell in love with her. That she should look with favor upon young, gallant, handsome suitor like Mark. prospectively rich, and very much in earnest, was no wonder. He had the surface qualities which attract women and more. She never suspected the passion of the younger brother. His shyness had always kept him in the hack ground in femalesociety, notwithstanding a strong secret attachment toward it. He was now brought into daily communion with a girl of rare beauty, refinement and intellect—one whose high souled womanlines, approached his ideal conception of the sex, whose character bore the test of his speculative and analy-tical disposition. He loved her at once pus-sionately and hopelessly.

He never told her of it; he never intended to do so. From the outset he distrusted him-self, and would have negured only miscrable and ridiculous failure as the certain result of and ridiculous influre as the certain result of any attempt presumedly so audacious as that of his winning her. Yet—a curious but natural anomaly - his passion revealed to him the depth and superiority of his own nature over that of his hitherto admired brother. Without any idea of competing for her favor—with no distinct apprehension of Mark's success beyond a vague sense of coming wretchedness

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 6. 1860.

brother had not declared himself. Though a dashing, self-confident fellow, love had taught him diffidence, and until their arrival at the little village bordering the great cataract he had tound no eligible opportunity. She was a recognized belle, an heiross, and, as such sought by hosts of admirers. At Niagara the desired occasion presented itself. Evil chance made the younger brother a partial spectator. Walking one August day, at senset, in the woods of Goat Island, Silas, beheld, in the path before him, two figures conversing earnestly. Stung by suspicion and jealously to the perpetration of a meanness for which he hoathed himself even while acting upon its suggestions, he slunk among the treas watching and following them. They went to the arbor which overlooks the foot bridge leading to the Terrapin Tower and the cataract. This arbor is not luticed, but constructed of boards, hence the wretchold listener, as he paused behind it, remained concealed from those with larged they thought little of him, of the

How he spent the next three hours will never be known. He raved in after years of

that have been? could he have won her? was How dread e a wretched fool who had lost the prize from ack of courage in avowing himself? It was ill over now, and here was Mark erect and riumphant. He had leaped on a great boulder on the verge of the rapids and was derying he cataract, declaring that he had dear cause

devil that urged him on, he might have con-quered. But he did not. With set teeth and a face in which passion, culminating in tem-porary insanity, had blanched to an awful whiteness, he rushed forward and a face in which passion, culminating in temporary insanity, had blanched to an awful whiteness, he rushed forward and pushed his brother violently in the back. It was done in a second. Mark had no time to cry out before he found himself struggling in the horribly swift, smooth water and born irresistibly toward the edge of the cataract, but a few with no other thought than that he would grant with no other thought than that he would struggling in the horribly swift, smooth water and born irresistibly toward the edge of the cataract, but a few with no other thought than that he would struggling to the second with no other thought than that he would struggling to the second with no other thought than that he would struggling to the second with no other thought than that he would struggling in the fration of the second with no other thought than that he would struggling the second with no other thought than that he would second with no other thought then, and be caught up into heaven; and he would go away into torment. No hope, no forgiveness through all cternity!

Thus his brother would control thin at the Great Day; she would know all then, and be caught up into heaven; and he would go away into torment. No hope, no forgiveness through all cternity!

Thus his agony increased and culminated.

He stood by the bedside of his dying father with no other thought control them, and be caught up into heaven; and he would go away into torment. No hope, no forgiveness through the caught with the great with the Great Day; she would know all then, and be caught up into heaven; and he would go away into torment. No hope, no forgiveness through the caught with the c

in instant; in another only the thunder of the

cataract, sounding like the voice of avenging God in the car of the frantricide. im. The surprise at Mark's disappearance, the alarm, the inquiry and search, the discovery and recognition of his body after many days' immersion, the general conviction that he had stumbled into the rapids and been carried over the Lall by accident, all this the nurderer endured and seemed to share, with real grier, remorse, and apprehension only hose whose souls have received the black naptism of similar guilt can conceive. His mark and sympathy. She, who supposed it to be counterpart of her own affliction whose horror at the presumed cause of it need not be told—attempted to comfort him. When her drowned lover's body was commit

ted to the earth Silas lay on a sick hed, ill of low nervous fever. They sent for his mother, from Connecticut, to nurse him—a task shared by her ex-pected daughter ur law. Had delirium over-taken the patient he might have revealed his Change of scene, it was hoped, inight prove the eyes would get round again.

He remained throughout the winter and far into the spring, by which time the man hope, breil of a (ew idle words, which had precipitated him into crime, which had pretipitated him into crime, which limate would have and to do will shake pelicyel.

"That boy wants me to make, believe with the men and women are merely players."

"And Shakspeare might with justice have added.

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And Shakspeare might with pretipitated him into crime, with the men and women are merely players.

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And Shakspeare might with the rate and to the men and women are merely players

anguish attendant on the wreck of her hopes, sure.

bind it, remained concealed from those with-bind it, remained concealed from those with-in. Indeed they thought little of him, of the world, or of any thing but their own happi-ness. Mark had proposed, had been accept-possessed of all that is desirable in life, his sombre, unhappy disposition that, apparently possessed of all that is desirable in life, his countenance and behavior should indicate so little appreciation of it. He was prosperous in business honored and respected by his fellows, blessed with a fair and good woman

How he spent the next three hours will never be known. He raved in after years of the rush and roar of the rapids, of the monlight on the water, the thunder of the cataract, and always of her and his brother, frequently antidating the crime which then was uncommitted. It wanted an hour of midnight when he found himself at the foot of the Terahn Tower, leaning on the hand rail of the bridge, looking down at the Hurse-shoe Fall. The night was very beautiful, and a pule lunar rainbow; like the glost of a solar one, flick-cred and quivered and waned, now distinct, now definable, over the vortex below.

Presently he heard and recognized approaching footsteps, but did not turn his head until a hand was haid on his shoulder and Mark stood beside him.

He had come to seek him. Flushed with happinees, possessed by a delicious unrest which made sleep impossible, on his fair companion's retiring for the night he had inquired for his brother, and not finding him at the hotel, returned to Goat Island. The place was a favorite haunt of Silas's nocturnally—it suited his disposition.

Mark was exultant, talkative; he admired the scene, ralliced his brother on his liking for solitude, laughed, and clapped him on the shoulder. A sense of triumph, of exultation, but succeeding him at coordinate the scene, ralliced his brother on his liking for solitude, laughed, and clapped him on the shoulder. A sense of triumph, of exultation, but succeeding him the crime of presence at his board, laying its drenched

wanton a well the protection of the final inquired for his brother, and not finding him at forling him at finding him at forling him at finding him at forling him at finding him at forling him no rest or remission. He thought it suited his disposition.

Mark was exultant, talkative; he admired the score, rallied his brother on his liking for sollitude, haghed, and clapped him on the score, rallied his brother on his liking for sollitude, haghed, and clapped him on his own delicity. A seense of triumph, of exultation, had succeeded his first glow of passionate of viction, and, like all men of sangatin temperature and what was coming, but decaded it siles force many the seen of the s

self danned.

How dreadfully that idea took possession of him, to the exclusion of what little hope had lurked laten within his soul, the imaguntion may conceive but not depict. Hour after hour, day after day, night after night he pondered on it, always starting with the assurance of its being his mevitable destiny. into love life now—that he had never loved it list remorse, he thought, was not repentance:

Then a dreadful temptation came into Silas's heart. —Mat he restrained it for one moment—had he paused to think, to repel the busy devil that urged him on, he might have conducted. "a fearful looking forward to judgement." His brother would confront him at the Great

standeringly consign the fratricide to deserve the aware of his crime.

As he went over, his desperate grasp detained in momentarily on the very verge of the Fall, and the moonlight struck full on his countenance. Silas, still in the attitude of pushing, gazed at him. That look haunted him till his death-hour. So much of youth, and hope, and strong life precipinated into sudden and horrible death—surprise, and agony, and a dreadful blending of shobked affection, summing up, all the fraternity of their past lives, and doubly appealing against its ther was afraid of this boy, he would watch bim secretly, slinking away when noticed.—
until be sees some new face, when his former attenues things were in that look. But for words would indicate some preteriorural same farce over again. Suppose him now

tion, make a journey in the dead of winter to the scene of his crime? His words subsequently implied as much, and he was said to have disappeared for a week on a supposed business journey. It matters little; his tragely his tragely a certain course of conduct.

taken the patient he might have revealed his secret; but it never occurred, and if his words wondered to the subject of his brother's death, it was attributed to grief that this eyes were getting weaker and weaker and presental presentation. When the subject of this branch is eyes were getting weaker and weaker and mental prostration. When the summer and that "his eyes were getting weaker and weaker and the accordance with the advice of his good." "I'll tell thee." friend," replied the physician accordance of his relatives, in Quaker, "what? think." If thou wast to wear accompanied her and her father to Louisiana. Thy spectables over this mouth for a few months.

He remained throughout the winter and "I With Nor." I will not " said a little

THE KETTLE AND CLOCK. BY: ELMER BUAN COATES.

The parlor so great with the grand display, Is good for the fete and ball. And lovers delight in the lunar ray

As it steals in the lengthy hall; But give me a seat by the kitchen hearth-— By the clock so old and long,
There let me dream, while the tick, tick, tick
Buats time to the kettle's song!

The tick, tick, tick And the simmering song, Have company been for the hours long.

II, On a Sabbath eve when our mother earth Within a snow shroud lay; I take my chair to the kitchen hearth And then let fancy play,
I'm planning a good for my fellow man,
Ere taking a leave of my prime, I'm wondering what will crown my aim, When the tick, tick tells me-Time, To the tick, tick, tick Is the simmerity song, - .

That sings of a heart with a purpose strong. Again I am back to the kitchen hearth— Lean back in the same old chair,
I with and I sigh for a purer soul—
Which feeling in truth, is a prayer.
What is it, I query myself, that gives
The joy and the peace to the mind?
The tick, tick speaks of a good intent
With the grand results of—Timel With the grand results of-Time! To the tick, tick, tick-Is the kimmering song, That cheereth my heart to the trial long.

Once more I am back to the kitchen hearth,
By the kettle and clock I love; I dream of the great and the good who were And now are at home above;

Yet I see that a hand goes round and round, Whilst the tick, tick still goes on. I feel it is reeling away at my life, And soon will the thread be gone;

es a razor, and soon becomes a regular sha-ver. Now, perhaps, he sees some pretty little specimen of the "last best gift to man." with whom he is, or if he is not in reality, he con-Iour crives himself to be, in love. Then cares ight crowd upon him. If he be a student, it is the particularly troublesome, for to him,

"It seems patural To think of all she says, and she's a way Of coming to one's dreams, and then her nam Is always in the loss n, like a word, And balf the time, he studies it.'

He quits hard study, and becomes pale. pensive and melanchely. Sometimes his inamorata gives him what in vulgar parlance is termed "the sack,"—which implies that she, not having the tear of consequences before her eyes, and in spite of all vows and protestations entered into the contrary notwithstanding, leaves our student and bestows her smiles in some other quarter. Then awshudderingly consign the fratricide to deserved ful rage and despair possess him by turns, ed perdition were he aware of his crime.—and his mind is filled with visions of dirks

words would indicate some preternatural same farce over again. Suppose him now knowledge of the dead. nowledge of the dead.

Presently he began to mistake the fancies active duties of life. Cares multiply upon Tresently no began to missize the lancies active duties of inc. Cares multiply upon the was never suspected. No eyes but his and witnessed the deed, no heart distrusted im. The surprise at Mark's disappearance, inc. The surprise at Mark's disappearance, the classified of the door, the distruction of his body after many overy and recognition of his body after many at this time, impelled by same fearful fascina-saluted by the horrible yells of half a dozen

> th ohave disappeared for a week on a supposed business journey. It matters little; his tragged dy draws towards its close.
>
> One night in mid-summer, when the rain leat heavily on the roof and the thunder rolled and crashed over head, in overwhelming apprehension of the inpending end of it the world, he told her all. The next he was a helpless lunatic in — Asylum. There he survived ten years, outliving her, at once the cause and victim of a crime of which his children are to this hour ignorant.
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> An elderly gentlemen, accustomed to conduct. An elderly gentlemen, accustomed to collidren are to this hour ignorant.
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> An elderly gentlemen, accustomed to collidren and he feels sensibly the certain approach of old age. His children may turn out badly. His health lost; confined to his chair, he takes pleasure in doing nothing.—Now, also, he has his wishes but they are reversed, He longs to be like the happy children he sees around him. He finally falls into his dutage, dies, and in a few years his very name is forgotten. Ohl what, a pleasant prospect of life is held out to us.
>
> Who would not be aman? Who would not be in love? Who would not be in love? Who would not be contained to have the dud out to be married? Who would not be a manned to have headed to have headed to have headed to have headed to have headed? Who would not be a manned to have headed to have headed. Who would not be married? Who would not be a grey-headed, cunning politician.
> Who would not be a drivelling, idiotic old man? Who a splendid theatre is life, where

FISHERS OF MEN.

The world is a sea which never can rest, Where tempests and storms, and dangers molest, Where many poor sailors are dashed on the shore, And multitudes periah to rise never more.

The Church is a ship, distressed and tossed,... But guided by Christ can never be lost: The tempest may threaten and horribly roar, But Christ has insured her to Heaven's blest shore The Gospel's a not, constructed above,

Of Justice composed, and mercy and love; Thus perfectly fitted by glorious grace, mplish his will in saving our race. The servants of Christ are fishers of men :

By preaching the Gospel we sinners are caught, And, led by the Spirit, to Jesus are brought.

"The American Pump." GREAT WORK.—About a year since, after an examination of the above invention, we gave in our columns a favorable notice of it, since which ample time has been afforded to test its real merits, which we learn has been successfully done in almost every section of the Union. 'At the beautiful and handsomely snccessfully done in almost every section of the Union. At the beautiful and handsomely improved residence erected immediately upon the site of old Forl Independence, South Yorkers, near Kingsbridge, built, owned and occupied by Wm. O. Giles, Esq., (of the house of Andrews, Giles & Co., 100 Chambers street,) one of these pumps has been put in operation. It is set in a reservoir, supplied by two memorable springs, within a few yards of the old house and headquarters, (still standing,) of General Montgomery. By invitation on Saturday last, in company with Mr. James M. Edney, we visited the above location for the purpose of witnessing the operation of this pump. While present, Mr. Edney and Mr. Giles measured the distance from the spring to the house, which was found to be eight hundred and sixty-two feet, and the perpendicular elevation was one hundred and lifty eight feet.—

dred and sixty-two feet, and the perpendicular elevation was one hundred and fifty eight feet.—
They then put the pump in operation, and through a three quarter inch pipe, (which was very much against the pump, being too small, forced over five gallons of water a minute the above distance and height, by two men or by one man, and Mr. Edney has such confidence in the pump, that he will garantee that two men will elevate water two hundred and fifty feet and carry it horizontally, one thousand or more feet. Mr. Giles has, tried other methods of getting the water from the spring to the house, which have proved to be slow uncertain and expensive.—Nothing has given him half the satisfaction of the Americann Pump, and with this he appears much delighted We have no hesitation in pronouncing it one of the most ingenious inventions in the way of hydraulies ever constructed. It can in all ordinary depths be worked with the greatest ease by a small boy, and its simplicity, durability, cheappeas, and adoption for forcing water up to himost any height; gives it a decided advantage over the majority of other inventions made for this purpose. For for forcing water up to blmost any height, gives it a decided advantage over the majority of other inventions made for this purpose. For its size and appearance, its power is most wonderful. A man can put it on his shoulder and carry it almost any distance. The public bave only to witness the operation of this pump to be convinced that too much cannot be said in commendation of it. Those who have experienced a difficulty in getting water up into high buildings, orto great elevations, or who wish to obtain something of a substantial nature, at a triffing expense, easily worked

THE SIMPLE SECRET .- Twenty clerks in a The Simple Secret.—I wenty clothed in a store. Twenty hands in a printing office. Twenty young men in a village. All want to get along in the world, and all expect to do so. One of the clerks will rise to be a part ner and make a fortune. One of the com-positors will own a newspaper and become an influential and prosperous citizen. One thing is almost as certain as the Rule of Three. The young fellow who will distance his competitors is he who masters his business, who preserves his integrity, who lives clearly and purely, who never gets in debt, who gains friends by deserving them, and puts his money into a savings bank. There between two men on the track of the Hudson River Railroad, near Peckskill. They had the struggle between the rails, than this old dusty highway. But the both fallen in the struggle between the rails, staunch mengof the community, the men who staunch men of the community, the men who achieve something really worth having, good fortune, good name, and a serene old age, ll go this road.

A few nights since, a young couple were married in Rochester. The bride was a very beautiful girl, and had quite as beautiful a sister, who was also unmarried. After the two had been made one, the reverend uniter of hearts and souls, kneeling down and prayof hearts and sours, autoning active blessings locomotive and uve cars passes ing fervently, entreated the richest blessings locomotive and uve cars passes ing fervently, entreated the richest blessings locomotive and uve cars passes. The and mercies of Providence on the bride and groom, as well as upon the "surviving sister."

lished a volume of "poems." She addresses the following lines to her sweetheart: "I would I were that nice clear

For, oh! I grudge the honey Of the nectar which it sips." We are in doubt as to whether a young woan would smoke well, but wo'd like to try one in a loose Havana wrapper. The following dialogue is reported between

ne pigeons with one barrel of his gun." Two young fellows got to bantering each other one day. Finally, one of them exclaimed "Well, there's one thing you can't dol" "What is it?" You can't put your head

two boys: "What do you think? my father, the other day shot nine hundred and ninety

"Wen, there's one thing you can't do!"
What is it?" You can't put your head
into gu empty barrel." Oh, 'nonsense," ex"claimed the other, "why can't!" "Because,"
dryly rejoined the first, "it is an impossibility to put a hogshead into a barrel !"

nis chamber window a youth who had been first is never to very serenading his daughter half in hour, said can't hulp; and the second is never to very conserved bore, and I think you ourselves about what we can help.

"You are a great bore, and I think you ourselves about what we can help."

mean to keep on horing until you get water, adding here it is, emptying a pitcher full farmer, that if he had the whole would upon his head.

and finding him weak had harmless never than, whit's the matter of lion gained in strength, and became, more unmanageable, until at last, when excited by rage, he fell upon the Indian and tore him Jopieces. One of last of last one had bables very much resemble that lion.

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.VARIETIES. ONE HUNDRED MURDERS. - The Rev. H. M. Storrs, of Cincinnati, has recently preached a sermon on Murder, and stated that during his residence in that city there has been more than one hundred murders or on an average of two a month, while in no instance had the perpetrator been excepted.

REPORTED OFFER OF BRIGHAM YOUNG TO SELL OUT.—The St. Louis Democrat learns that Capt. Simpson passed through that city on Saturday, on route for Washington, withdespatches from Utah, containing propositions from Brigham Young to sell the Mormon property at Salt Lake to the United States, the Saints to remays to some paint, on the Pacific. Saints to remove to some point on the Pacific-coast, either in the British possessions or the United States.

WILL PATENT FLUID LANDS EXPLODE? .- A With Patert Fluid Lawrs Explode?.—A peddler of patent fluid lawrs called at the house of Mrs. Peer, in Brooklyn, recently, to sell his lamp. His lamp, he said, couldn't explode; and to convince the family, he gave it a violent shaking, when the lamp exploded, injuring one person, a child, fatally, and five others more or less severely.

AN ARCHBISHOP DEPOSED BY THE POPE .-The Archbishop of Florence, who chanted a mass in konor of the King of Sardinia, on the occasion fo his recent-visit to the annexed provinces of Italy, has been deprived of his office by the Pope, and cursed.

REINSTATED .- Rev. Mr. Schindel, a Pennsylvania State Senator from the Lebigh district, who had been suspended from the ministry for allowing himself to be elected to a political officer has been united with the political officer has been united with the Lutheran Synod again, having written a letter to the Synod expressing his intention of retiring from political life at the end of his present term.

TWO MEN MURDERED DY A CIRCUS COMPANY. A terrible fight fook place at Montexums,—Ind., between a circus company exhibiting there on Saturday week, and some of the citricens of hat place, in which two of the latter were killed by being beaten with the pegs used in fastening down the canvas. No arrests.

In the year 1848 Mayor Wood purchased for \$7,000, three acres of land on which his present residence is located, and for which he has been offered, within the past week, \$180,000, and which has been refused. The same lucky or fortunate gentleman, purchased many years ago, lots now fronting on the Central Park, for which he paid only hundreds, and for which he is now offered \$10,000 each.

LIEUT. GEO. P. WELSH, U. S. N.—The funeral of Lieut. Geo. P. Welsh, United States up into high buildings, orto great elevations, or who wish to obtain something of a substantial nature, at a trifling expense, easily worked by hand or power, will find in the American Pump all they need combined, for it discharges at any number of given points, and throws water by hose from 30 to 40 feet by hand, with great ease and regulairly. Mr. Edney keeps samples at his office, and a well working pump at 70 feet, at his factory, 432 Tenth street. Full drawings and prices will be sent free by addressing James M. Edney, 147 Chambers street N. Y.—N. Y. Express.

AWELL BAD SHOOTING .- People who up lertake to shoot each other should be carefu not to fire too wide of the mark, as was the case in Kentucky last week: Wm. Cooper and B. Letcher had a difficulty in Lexington, Kentucky, on the 14th, which presented a formidable aspect, but resulted ridiculously. They drew revolvers and fired nine shots an inquential and prosperous citizen. One of the apprentices will come to be a master-builder. One of the villagers will get a hands some farm and live like a putriarch. But which is destined to be the lucky individual? Lucky! There is no luck about it. The thing is almost as certain set the Park as it profuded from his very pooles. it protruded from his vest pocket. Another had the lappel of his breeches pocket pierced by a ball, and another shot struck a window in the third story of a house hard by.

ed, just coming around the curve within a son, a friend of the parties, seeing the train approach, endeavored to pull the men who had clinched, from the rond, but he was caught and held firmly by one of them, and they were all killed. The engineer, as soon as he perceived them, gave the signal to apply the breaks, but it was too late, and the lated that he could not be recognised. The other two men were instantly killed, having A young woman, named Sinclair, has pub- their clothes torn from their bodies. It ap pears that the engineer was entirely free from blame in the matter, as the moment he saw the men on the track he did his utmost to avoid the calamity. The men were all intoxi-cated at the time. Their names are as fol-lows: Henry W. Hall, an American, aged thirty-five: Thomas Granger, also an American, aged twenty eight; and George Raweliffe, an Englishman, aged twenty two.—N. Y. Post.

The United States Agricultural Society has nearly perfected arrangements for holding its eighth annual exhibition at Cincinatti in September. The premium list, it is said "Oh! my Gosh! why didn't ne say name and at once?" (Reply provokingly.) "Do the world. Should the pieuro pneuummand suppose my father would tell a lie just you suppose my father would tell a lie just the gake of one nigeon?" ed premiums will be given for. horses and the sake of one nigeon?" thou will be larger than any similar exhibition in Do the world. Should the pleuro pheumonia the exhibition will remain open for ten days.

> An Irishman being asked on a late trial, for a certificate of his marriage, took his hat off and exhibited a hoge scar, which looked as though it had been made with a fire shovel. The evidence was satisfactory.

There are two things which will make us

An Indian once brought up a young hon side for potatoes.

An Indian once brought up a young hon side for potatoes.

and finding him weak had harmless never attempted to control him Products and the side for potatoes. Hans, whit's the matter? De sorrel wagon has run away mit de green horse, and broken de axle tree of de brick house vat

stand by de corner lamp post across de tele-

much resemble that lion on a life transport of the world, and is not tired of it, says: The world, and is not tired of it, says: The grand essentials to happiness in this life are; as they met lately: "Yes, it is, said Jones, something to do, something to love, and "it is some warm if not summer."