

BY BRATTON & BOYER.

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS DE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG; OUR COUNTRY."

AT \$2 00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 32.

CARLISLE, PA. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16. 1845.

NO. 19.

TERMS OF SU subscription taken for a les term than six months, an econtiniance permitted und all arrearages are paid, eenty-figher cent. addition on the price of subscriptio be requised of all those who do not pay in advance.

RATES OF

petical.

The following exquisitely beautiful effusion is from an old number of Hackwoods' Edinburg Magazine. HOPE.

If Hope be ded—why seek to live?
For what hesid has life to give?
Love, Life and Youth, and beauty, too,
If Hope be Dad—say! what are you?
Love withot Hope! it cannot be
There is a vessel on yon sea,
Becalmed any is all-less as Despair,
And heavy his hopeless Love flows the And know tis hopeless Love floats there

And know—his hopeless Love floats there Life without hope! O that is not, with feelings cold and passions dead; To wanderfoer the world and tread Upon its blauties; and to gaze. Quite vacht, o'er its flowery maze, Oh! think, if this be Life! then say—"Who lives when Hope has fled away?"

"Who lives when Hope has fled away?"

Youth without Hope! And endless night,
Trees which have felt the cold spring?s high!
The lightning's flashes, and the thunder's str
Yet pine away-a weary life:
Which older would have sunk and died
Beneath the strokes their youth defied—
But, curst with length of days are left.
To railat Youth of Hope berch.

And Beauty, too, when Hope is gone-Has lest the ray in which it shone; And even without this horrowed-light, Has lost the beam that made it bright. Now what avail the silken hair, The gentle sinile, the gentle air, The gentle simile, the gentle wift.
The bearing eye, and glance refined—
Faint semblance of the purer mind—
As gold dust sparkling in the sun,
Point where the richer stratus run?
Alas! they now just seem to be
Bestowed to mack at misery;
They exem to far young large gone by They speak of days long, long gone by,
Then point to cold Reality.

And with a death-like smile they say—
"Oh! what are we when Hope's away?"

Thus Love, Life, Youth and Beauty, too, When seen without Hora's brightening hue, All sigh in Misery's saddest tones,
"Why seek to live if Hope be gone?"

FORGET NOT---REGRET NOT.

BY B. HAIJ FCK. Forget not—regret not The joys that have fled, Though sweeter and fleeter Than fresh odors shed From the jessamin's cup, Or the bright chalice hid

From the gaze of the sun 'Neath the violet's lide Forget not-regret not; Houe ever sho The incense of love . In her funeral urn, Shedding glory and light

O'er the geins of the past, By time on the altar Of memory cast. Forget not-regret not, y should we regret,

While one star remains, That another has set? And though all may have faded, Others brighter by far, Through the gloom may arise Than our once worship'd star.

Forget not-regret not; Life's lesson's should be Tike the stars that are hung A guide to our path, Bright links of the chain, To virtue again.

Miscellancous.

INSURANCE AND ASSURANCE. BERNARDING.—I have been drinking hard all night, and will have more time to prepare me, or they shall heat out my braink with billets. I will not consent to die this day, that's certain. Duke.—Oh sir, you must; and therefore I beseech you look forward on the journoy you shall go. Bernardino.—I angiver I will not die to-day for any man's persuasion.—Measure for Measure.

Duke.—Oh sir, you must; and therefore I beseech you look forward on the journey you shall go.

Bernandrino.—I answer I will not die to-day for any man's persuasion.—Measure I will not die to-day for any man's persuasion.—Measure for Measure.

"It is inconceivable to the virtues and praise-worthy part of the world, who have been born and bred to respectable idleness, what terrible straits are the lot of those scandalous regues, whom fortune has left to shift for themselves!" Such was my feeling ejactuation when full of penitence for the sin of urgent necessity, I wended my way to the attorney who had swept together, and for the most part picked up the crumbs which fell from my father's table. He were us hard as his heart, and fitted their leather jacket so tightly that one would have thought it second-hand, and were pretty nearly out at the clobows. They were completely emblematic of their possessor, whose religion it was to make the most of every thing, and, among the rest, of the distresses of his particular frieds a number of the word and the carriage," I commenced; and there is a distribute to titter, which I considered as much as a flirtation commenced; and when I was ordered into another I commenced; and when I was ordered into another I commenced; and when I was ordered into another I tendance, I longed to tell her to stop till I came back. The professional gentleman did his utmost to find a fault in me, but was obliged to write a certificate, with which I re-entered, and lad the satisfaction of a with which I re-entered, and lad the satisfaction of a word as his heart, and fitted their leather somewhat journels and the chairman say that I was warranted is second-hand; and were pretty nearly out at the closely down stairs.

"Ho professional gentleman did his utmost to find a flut in me, but was obliged to write a certificate, with which I re-entered, and lad the satisfaction of a ditting was obliged to write a certificate, with which I re-entered as much as a flirtation to momenced; and when I was ordered counts evilable fill from my dates which fill from my dates which fill from my dates plants which in the support of the particular plants are distinguished as a support of the particular plants are distinguished as a support of the particular plants are distinguished as a plant of the particular plants are distinguis possessor, whose religion it was to make the most of every thing, and, among the rest, of the distresses of his particular friends among whom I had the happing the rent rolls or title deeds; and we sat down to consider the rent rolls or title deeds; and we sat down to consider the rent rolls or title deeds; and we sat down to consider the readiest means of turning an excellent income for one year, into something decent for a few more. My adviser, whose small experienced eye had twinkled through all the speculations of the age, and, at the same time, had taken a very exact admeasurement of my capabilities of turning them to advantages of his bargain with me, and I in a mood of equally interesting affection.

Lage, seemed to be of opinion that I was fit for nothing on earth. For one undertaking I wanted application, for another, capital. "Now," said he, "as the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must do what, we can to supply the latter. Take my advices insure you life for a few thousand, you will there we have the first and the first and the first and the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we must the first of these deficiencies is irremediable, we mu

to roward the labors of the Inquisition, among which thought, be rather a pleasure than a pain—provided for I see that you are taking aim at the wrong end ing boy.

the surplus arising from absentees would likewise be I was disappointed in the lovely widow. the surplus arising from absentees would likewise be divided. From the koenness with which each individed. From the koenness with the koenness with the proposed with it into prosperity. In my own case it was by no means a family disease, nor had I lived in every crevice of their constitutions, by noses that was highly to contract it. Accordingly, on the following day, I caught myself very limit in the hole undisturbed, when surrounded by a pack of terriers which seemed hungry enough to devour one another? Whenever under the door of the wild be not the proposed when surrounded by a pack of terriers which seemed hungry enough to devour one another? Whenever will be not the proposed when surrounded by a pack of terriers which seemed hungry enough to devour one another? Whenever we were alleast to will be a complete to the

and that their whole lamines had been as cheateds of life as an cell itself. Alas! they were first ordered so many giants; and I would have given the world into an adjacent room, which I soon learnt was the condemned cell, and then delicately informed that it might have injured my life a dozen year's purchase.

"Have you any uncles alive?"

"No: they were all kilt in rows too,"
"Pray, sir, do you think of returning to Ireland?"
"May be I shall some day or other."

"What security can we have that you are not kill-d in a row yourself?" "Oh, niver fear; I'm the swatest temper in the world, barring when I'm dinning out, which isn't

often."
"What sir, can you drink a little?"

"Three bottles—and aisy."

"Ay, that is bad. You have a red face, and look appoplectic. You will, no doubt, go off suddenly."

"Divil a bit, sir. My red face was born with me; and I'll day a bet I live longer than any two in the

"But three bottles—"
"Never mind that. I don't mean to drink more than a bottle and a half in future. Besides, I intend to get married if I can, and live sung."
A debate arcse among the directors respecting this gentleman's eligibility. The words? "row," and "three bottles" rang hurry-scurry around the table. Every dog kind a snap at them. At last, however, the leader of the pack addressed him in a domurring growl, and agreed that, upon his paying a slight additional premium for his irregularities, he should be admitted as a fit subject. admitted as a fit subject.

It was now my turn to exhibit; but, as my friend as handing me forward, my progress was arrested by the entrance of a young lady with an elderly maid servant. She was dressed in slight mourning, was the most sparkling beauty I had ever seen, and aphearted directors themselves. man politely requested her to take a seat at the table and immediately entered into her business, which seemed little more than to show herself to be entitled to twenty thousand pounds, for which her late husband had insured his life.

"Zounds!" thought I, "twenty thousand pounds

that the widow did so too,
"You have a good broad chest," said one, "I dare
say your lungs are never affected."
"Good shoulders too," said another, "not likely
to be knocked in a row."

look of vexation was precisely like that of a dog who has lost a bone. When ten or a dozen of these gentry had assembled, the labors of the day commoned. Most of our adventurers for raising supplies upon their natural lives were afflicted with a natural content their natural lives were afflicted with a natural content that they, were, by no means circumscribed in formation for such a project. In vain did the board incades them that they were half dead already. They fought hard for a few more years, and that their fathers had been almost immortal, innie! I could not bear to look upon the entries and that their whole families had been as tenacious of life as an cell itself. Alas! they were first ordered

into an adjacent room, which L soon learnt was the condemned cell, and then delicately informed that the establishment could have nothing to say to them. Some indeed, had the good luck to be reprieved a little longer, but even these did not effect a very flattering or advantageous bargain. One old gentleman had a large premium to pay for a tetter in his knees; another for an extraordinary circumference in the girth; and a dowager of high respectability, who was afflicted with certain undue proportions of width, was fined most exhorbitantly. The only customer that met any thing like satisfaction was a gigantic man of Iroland, with whom death, I thought, was likely to have a puzzling contest.

"How old are you, sir?" inquired an examiner, "Fosty."

"Alah the stromgest ginleman in Ircland."

"But subject to the gout?"

"What age was your father when he died?"

"Oh, he died young; but then he was kilt in a row."

"Have you any nucles alive?" and graceful, but somewhat distant; and I percented that she had either forgotten, or was determined not to recognize me. I was not quite prepared for this, and in spite of not constitutional confidence, felt not a little embarrassed. I had, perhaps, mistaken the

and in spite of infl. constitutional confidence, fict not a little embarrassed. I had, perhaps, mistaken the breakings forth of a young and buoyant spirit, under of idealous circumstances, for the encouragements of volatile coquetry; and for a moment I was in doubt whether I should not apologise and pretend that the was not the lady for whom my visit was infonded.

But then she was so beautiful! Angels and ministics! Nothing on earth could have sent me down its ir unless I had been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil, and I had, been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil, and I had, been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil, and I had, been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil, and I had, been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil and I had been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil and I had been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil and I had been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil and I had been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil and I had been kicked down! "Madam," I began—but my blood was in a turmoil and her lamented husband, absence, and the East Indies, something it was, however, about any late father and her lamented husband, absence, and the East Indies, something it was, however, about any late father and her lamented husband, absence, and the East Indies, something it was, however, about any late father and her lamented husband, absence, and the East Indies, something it was, however, about any late father and her lamented husband to recoilect precisely what I wait young the late kick himself, in perting the rawages of the cholera in 1832 with stoic indifference, by hi '34, seeing his best friends dropping in the was wont to "fro' dat next brick and the tyle he was wont to "fro' dat next brick and the tyle he was wont to "fro' dat next brick and the tyle he was wont to "fro' dat next brick and t with your late husband-upon that score. He was an elderly, sickly sort of a man. My father always told him he could not last, but he never thought he would have died so soon after marriage. He had not time—he had not time, Madam, to make his friends happy by introducing them to you."

I believe, mon the whole. I must have behaved re-

markably well, for the widow could not quite make up her mind whether to credit me or not, which when we consider the very slender material I had to work upon, is saying a great deal. At last I contrived to make the conversation glide away to Auld Robin Gray and the drawing of Apollo, which I pronounced to be a chef-de-'œuvre. "Permit me, how "Zounds: Thought I, "twenty mousand pounds, and a widow!"

"Ah, madam," observed the chairman "your husband made too good a bargain with us. I told him he was an elderly, sickly sort of a man, and not like by to last; but I never thought he would have died by to last; but I never thought he would have died the chest, too, as they say in the Insurance Office?" ly to last; but I never thought he would have died so soon after his marriage."

An elderly, siekly sort of a man! She would marry again, of course! I was on fire to be examined before her, and let her, hear a friendly report of me. As luck would have it, she had some further transactions which required certain papers to be sent for, and, in the pause, I steppid bolly forward.

"Gentlenen," said my lawyer, with a smile which before her, and let her, hear a friendly report of me. As luck would have it, she had some further transactions which required certain papers to be sent for, and, in the pause, I stepped boldly forward.

"Genflenen," said my lawyer, with a smile which whitened the tip of his nose, and very nearly sent it through the external tegunents, "allow me to introduce Mr.——, a very particular friend of mine, who is desirous of insuring his life. You perceive he is not one of the dying sort."

The directors turned their eyes toward me with ordent satisfaction, and I had the vanity to believe that the widow did so too.

"You have a good broad chest," said one, "I dare the mext day and read the remainder of the poem.

It is impossible to conceive now carefully I whited home. My head and heart were full of the widow and the wager, and my life was more precious that home. My head and heart were full of the widow and the wager, and my life was more precious that the Pigot Diamond. I kept my eyes sedulously upon the payement to be sure that the coal heles were did the pigot Diamond. I kept my eyes sedulously upon the payement to be sure that the coal heles were did the pigot Diamond. I kept my eyes sedulously upon the payement to be sure that the coal heles were did the lamp, whose pale rays alone illuminated the pigot Diamond. I kept my eyes sedulously upon the payement to be sure that the coal heles were did the lamp, whose pale rays alone illuminated the pigot Diamond. I kept my eyes sedulously upon the payement to be sure that the coal heles were did the lamp with the solitary chamber, proceeded with noiseless step to a small inner apartment. The curtains of his little were drawn aside, and the young, mother run over. When I arrived I was present with a letter from my attorney, giving me the coice of an ensigney in a regiment which was cored to the consideration to the were drawn aside, and the young, mother and ensigney in a regiment which was cored to the dangers, with the sum ending of young that it was person the lamp over the factly immaterial to me whether was cut off by the young over him in tears! "Will he resemble he is father," was the thought that passed for a mounent through the devoted heart, and a sigh was the collect heart through the payement of the payement of the mounent amid the joys of others, which you cannot understand from mounent through the payement of others, which you cannot understand from the payement of the payem

o New Holland, you may rely on my interest there

LUCY NEAL.

Down in a shady valley.

Where sparkling waters steal,
With its vines and budding flowe
Was the home of Lucy Neal. Oh, fair young Lucy Neal, Oh, fair young Lucy Neal, The love I once did bear for thee, I shall forever feel.

Her voice fell in low murmurs, The wounded heart to heal, And harshness never darked the brow Of my gentle Liucy Neal.

Oh! she was like the glorious visions.
That oft three shunbers steal,

To light us to the brighter world— And such was Lucy Neal. And Lucy said her heart was mine,
And her love did not conecal;
For bure and guileless were the lips,
Of my faithful Lucy Neal.
Dit there come a desiring soldier;
All partoplied in steel,
And the steen old fither gave him And the stern old father gave him

His child, fair Lucy Neal. They bore her from my bosom And that wound they cannot heal;
"For my heart, my heart is breaking,

For the lave of?" I ney Near

And tell her when I'm dying,

And dark visions round me steal,
The last low murmur of my life,

Shall be for Lucy Neal.

"De Augel ob do Lord."

Blowing out his candle with a whew, "No such niggar here. Dat nigger been dead dis two tree week—dat be de trute—de fac."

From human lips that blessed word, Snowe:
Forgiveness—tis the attribute of Col.—
The sound which openeth Heave—renews again.
On Earth list Elen's faded blood, and flings.
Hope a haleyon halo o'er the yeste of life.
There happy he whose hear has been so schooled. In the meck lessons of hurdrity.
That he que give it dure hee: it imparts Cel. (Col. Tanden up 1998).
And maketh man an digel.

The Want Husband. mas. c. b. wilson.

The pair'd vigit may I never know.
That an his watches over a wandering heart."

Mrs. Tighia.

I had sofourned full two hours. Euphrosyne quite lost sight of my questionable introduction, and chimed in with a wit as brilliant as her beauty; nor did she put on a single grave look when I volunteered to call the next day and read the remainder of the poem.

It is impossible to conceive how carefully I walked home. My head and heart were full of the widow and the wager, and my life was more precious thay and the vager, and my life was more precious thay

Behold her now! still in the prime of wol, surrounded by their cherub faces, who are ere they go to rest to her sweet voice, as it

The Cincinnati Atlas tells a capital story of a friend—a bachelor friend—very fond of the society of the ladies, but extremely modest and diffident withal. A few evenings since he went to make a call an acquaintance who had recently taken to self a wife, young and beautiful, and, as a matter of course overflowing with affection for her husband. Now this lovely wife of a week, like other young wives, could hardly survive the brief absence of her husband for the discharge of his business, and always on his return met him upon the threshold, and smothered him with kisses. It so happened when our friend called, that the husband was absent, but our friend called, that the husband was absent, but a momentarily expected by the fond and anxious wife. I clereth of time upon his countenance, and when he imagines himself to be an object of interest to herwit to be her husband, rushed forth to meet him; and he had scarcely laid his hand on the bell-pull, before the door flew open and he was encircled by a pair of white arms, and burning kisses fell thick and fast upon his lips and checks, while a full and throbbing breast was strained to his? Here was a trying situation for a diffident man; and our friend came near fainting on the spot; but fortunately the law discov-

The Frozen Fairy.

A band of Bries, making a flying tour by moonlight, came suddenly upon the borders of a northern forest. Alternate storins of snow and rain had fallen and left the trees enrobed in garments of virgin whiteness. The full moon, shining brilliantly-upon the thick branches, and casting slanting shadows through the dim-ailes of the wood, festconed-with icicles and paved with gems of frost, made the scene of dazzling splendor. The fairies folded their rainbow colored wings and gazed in mute wonder, for never had they beheld aught so gorgeons. But when the night blast swept over them, they shuddered, and bethought them of the warm light of their own bright halls.

As they were departing, one of the fairies of the band came and bowed low before the queen, murmur-

ing, "A boon!"
"What wilt thou?" said the fairy sovereign, touch ing the suppliant with her tiny sceptre.
"O' let me dwell in this beautiful place, gracion

"Foolish one! wouldst thou forsake thy sisters for this cold, glittering land? Then be it so! Farewell!" And they sped lightly down the valley.

The fuiry, rejoicing in her new and splendid lot, danced gaily under the gleaming forest roof, and sang many, a rich carol among the boughs which arched

ver her like a jewelled canopy.

The snow spirit listened with admiration to her

ong, as it rang clear and sweet through the wood.

But long ere the moon waned, her voice faltered,
and her step became languid. She had forgotten friend, the following splendid thought, and year, there were straiged and lovely larry and there about her, but he deserves to be amounted like ice upon her cheek. The stars looked down upon her with a cold distant glance. Flashes of radional cold is a cold distant glance. Flashes of radional cold is a cold distant glance. Flashes of radional cold is a cold distant glance. ance shot ever and anon athwart the sky above her seeming to mock her agony. All about her was glo-rious as the land of dreams; but what was its brightless to her.

ness to her.

Faintly areso the last cry of the fairy—"Sisters!
O, sisters! take me-home!—I am freezing!".

Humble, yet gifted one! sigh not to leave the fond hearts-which encircle thee in thy lowly home! Pine not for a dwelling in that "land of mysterious gleams," the wide and shining land of Fame. Many greams. The whos and sniming land of Paine. Many are the souls whose warm affections have been congcaled by its frigid air. Its splender is wondrous but delusive as the glittering ice forest, for all above around, and beneath, is cold—freezing cold!

But few can draw consolation from misfortune yet, it is misfortune that developes our character and roves us to be men. Says Thompson:

Thrilling Incident.

in a late number of the New York Weekly Messenger, but whether it is from the pen of Major Noah or

Instening cre-they go to rest to her sweet voice, as it pours forth to the accompaniment of her harp and evening song of joy and melody; while a manly form it is hending over the music-page to hidd the tear of happiness and triumph that springs from a swolling boson, as he contemplates the interesting group.

Touthful matrons? ye who watch over a wandering; a perhaps an erring heart—when a reproach trembles on your lips towards a truant husband, imitate Julia Danvers, and remember, though hymen has chains, like the sword of Harmodius, they may be covered with flowers; that unkindness and irritability do but the contrary, patience and gentleness of manner (as water dropping on the flinty-rock will in time wear it into softness) seldom fail to reclaim to happiness and virtue the Truant Husband.

The Cincinnati Atlas tells a capital story of a friend—a bachelor friend—very fond of the society of the ladies, but extremely modest and diffident with—ladies, but extremely modest and diffident with—ladies.

The Tours for the nusic of the heath seemed to respond to his eloquence.

In the discourse, The park were every poetical as I walked showly towards the village church. I contend. A popular preacher vas holding forth; and the little meeting house was much crowded. Several persons were standing up, and I soon discovered that I must retain my perpendicular position; as every seat was crowded. I, however, passed up the aisle until I had gained a position where I could have a fair view of the contrary, patience and gentleness of manner (as the true preacher was alled to the sum of the contrary. The sum of the contrary person appeared to be absorbed in the unbassador of grace, and I also began to take an interest in the discourse. The speaker was fluent, and many of his flights were even sublime: The it was no crowded. I have the cor

or the woods and the fragrance of the fieath seemed to respond to his cloquence.

Then it was no great stretch of the imagination to fancy that the white-handed creatures around me, with their pouling lips and artiess innocence, were beings of a higher sphere. As my feelings were thus divided between the beauties and blessings of the two worlds, and rapt in a sort of poetical devotion, I

I need not describe the sensations experienced by a youth when the eyes of a beautiful woman rest for a length of time upon his countenance, and when he imagines himself to be an object of interest to her.—

ation for a diffident man, and our friend came near fainting on the spot; but fortunately the lady discovered her mistake in time to prevent such a melancholy event, and he escaped from the house more dead than alive. The last we saw of him he was leaning against a tree, faming himself with his sombrero, in order to recover strength to regain his lodgings.

Moral.—Ladies should be careful how they kissings.

Moral and the dark, as it might be the means of causing serious injury to young gentlemen of tender causing serious injury to young gentlemen of tender set out for home, alone and on foot. Oht that the sensibilities.

The Frozen Fairy.

A band of fifties, making a flying tour by moonlight energy and the properties of sections and properties of the customs of cockety would permit; for we are surely one in soul. Cruel formality! that throws up a barrier between hearts made for each other! Yet I followed lier. She looked behind, and I thought she lowed lier. She looked behind, and I thought she evinced some emotion at recognizing me as the stranger of the day. I then quickened my pate, and she actually sheekened here, as if to let me come tip with her.

"Noble young creature!" thought I; ther arties and warm heart is superior to the bonds of custom!"

and warm heart is superior to the bonds of custom! and warm leart is superior to the ponds of custom:
I reached within a stone's throw of her. She suddenly halted, and turned her face towards me. My heart swelled to bursting. I reached the spot where she stood. She began to speak, and I took off my hat, as if doing reverence to an angel:

hat, as if doing reverence to an angel:

"Are you a pedlar?"

"No, my dear girl; that is not my occupation."

"Well, I don't know," continued she, not very bashfully, and eyeing mo very sternly—"I thought when I saw you in the meeting house; that you looked like the pedlar who passed off a powter half-dollar on me, about three weeks ago; and so I was dottermined to keep an eye on you. Brother John has got home now, and he says if he catches the feller he'll ring his neck for him; and I aint sure but you're the good-for-nothing rascal after all."

Reader, did you ever take a shower-bath!

A Prompt Sentinel, One of the heaviest of the heavy German soldiers had the duty of mounting guard at one of the ducal lumning scats; and, not to perplex the poor fellow; one single notion, and no more; was rammed into his namely, that he must present arms to the Heautiful Phoughts.
There is samething touchingly beautiful in words when rightly put together. They have an impression that can never be effaced. We have read again and again, till it is familiar to us as the face of a firing, the following splendid thought, and yet very time we see it its fresh and beautiful as ever. The schnapps. The better to enjoy these, he laid his fire-lock on the grass; and lolling against a tree; discuss-ed his creature comforts with due veracity. While thus engaged he saw an unpretending person approach, dressed in the common German hunting dress—a sort of green smock frock, leathers, and contin-

uations,

"Good appetite to you!" said the new comer;

"what are you cating?"

"Guess!" gruffly, answered the peasant soldier:

"Oh, perhaps Rothwurst" said the Duke, (for the sportsulan was no less a personage.)

"No, something better than that?"

"Perbably Leburget?"

"Probably Loburwirst"

"Probably Loburwirst"

"No, something better than that."

"Probably Mettwarst." Rothwarst, Leburwitrst and Mettwarst may be called the postive; comparative and superlative degrees of the German's ausage:

"Yes. 'And now-you know all about my sausage, pray who are you?"

"Guess," said the Duke:

"Oh; perhaps you're one of the Duke's pages?"

"No, something better than that."

"Then you may be one of his alds-de-camp.

"Then you may be one of his aids-de-camp is

"No, something better than that." "Porhaps you're the Duke himself." "Yes!"
"Indeed; you are! Just helent arms to vot."
nent—for my orders are to his anecdote with infiThe Duke always relations.

nite glee: •• Tell me not of the trim; precisely urranged homes,

Tell me not of the trim; precisely arranged homes, where there are no children—where, as the good where there are no children—where, as the good where there are no the trims hearts were children are not! I care not for these things. God sends children for another purpose then merely to keep up the race—to enlarge our hearts, and make us tinselfish, and full of kindly sympathies and affections—to give our souls higher aims, and call out all our faculties, to extend enterprise and exertion; to bring round our ficestic bright faces and happy smiles, and loving; tender hearts. My soul desses the Great Father every day, that he has gladdened the earth with little children—Mary Houtt: