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CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1852.

Take time from the back gammon board, from the calls of ceremony, from the society of companions, from sleep, from meals. When you have not time to write to your mother, you have not time to look at a crowd gathered in the street. He that made time the street in the street. He that made time the street in the street.

A lazy boy makes a lazy man, just as sure as a crooked twig makes a crooked twig makes a crooked tree. Who ever yet as a shiftless regation of the top of the top of the surface of the surface of the top of the surface of the surface of the surface of the top of the surface of th

trious. When a boy is old enough to begin to play in the street, then he is old enough to be taught how to work. Of course we would not deprive children of healthful, playful exercise, or the time they should spend is atudy, but teach them to work little by little as a child is taught in school. In this way they acquire industry that will not forsake them when they grow no.

grow up.

Many persons who are poor, let their children grow Many persons who are poor, let their children grow up to fourteen and eixteen years of ago, or till thou can support them no longer, before they put them to labor. Sook children not having any idea what work is, and having acquired habits of idences go forth to impose upon their employers with laziness. There is a repulsiveness in all labor set before them, and to get it done, no matter how is their only aim. They are subjictious at play, but dull at work. The consequence is they do not bick to one thing, but a short time; they rove about the world, get into mischief, and finally find their way to the prison or almisones. is, and having acquired habits of ideness go forth to impose most aristocratic man of our acquaintance is the impose of the continued of the c

And talk most wisely of men and things!

Yes, take the papers, Samival! Age and experionce speaks to you now; hearkon unto your doting father's last dying request—take papers!—Sam Weller, Sen

write to your memory. Yet and the write of your memory. Yet and the write of your performement thicks are the write to you. The Will not your performement thicks are the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the write to you. The write to you freshed the w

An enterprising genius thus announces his bus

"Here Pize and Kakes and Bier I sell, And Olsters stood and in the shell, And Fride Wuns tew for them that chows, Aud with dispatch blacks butes and shows."

When we hear, says the Boston Post, men and women speak lightly of the industrious part of the community, we feel just like tracing back, their gones of the feel of now autor. It is present the feel of the heart that hears it feels as if the feel of the heart that hears it feels as if the feel of the heart that hears it feels as if the heart that heart it was me that said you stole hoom."

A Wondan has no natural grace more bewitching and the heart in a clear, spark the man a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flates of the own on a line or the feel of the saws.

A Western paper, in describing the effect of a sovere thunder storm, says: "A cow was struck by lightning and instantly killed, belonging to the storm, says: "A cow was struck by lightning and instantly killed, belonging to the storm,"

a dainly clork in a bookstore to a homely dressed Quaker, who had given him some troubls. "Yes."
"Well here is an essay on the rearing of calves "
"That," s.id Aminudab, as he turned to leave the store, 'thee had better present to thy mother."

OF Suppose there are six chickens in a coop and

"Going, then, at fourteen! Yours, sir, walk But the bidder could not be made to walk up.

"Thirteen, then, madam; you can have it at your of didn't bid. What do you think I want of

forward.

"Who says they'll take it at thirteen ?"

"I do," said an old fut faced farmor,

"Well, sir, walk up and take it."

"I'm afraid it's stolen goods!" says the fat faced

or content—I wish you to be positive. Are you sure of the sure of

the man sells three, how many are there left ?

What time ob day was it?

Agood deal, honey. If it was after dark, der wouldn't be none left; that is, if you happened to come along that way.

Look here, nigger, just step them personalities.—

If you don't I'll explode your head with a pump tan die. I will seril as Moses!

The Shawl Gost of Thibet, from the fleece of which the fixed Cashmere shawls are manufactured, which the fixed on the fixed in the fixed of the fixed fixe

sovere thunder storm, says: "A cow was struck by lightning and instantly killed, bulonging to the willing a physician, who had a beautiful calf four The industry of all parts of England continues in a years old."

without asking where they come from, and to "go to work with a determined purpose to succed in 1856."

Thos. S. Franon, E.q., of Philadelphia county is named in the Harrisburg Union, as the next Dem caratic candidate for Canal Commissioner.

The Shawt Goat of Thibet, from the fleece of swered Miss Caroline, "I should have been and orx

An Irishman was once brought before a magistrata charged with marrying six wives. The magistrate asked him how he could be so hardened a villian. Place yer honor," says Pady, "I was trying to get

A WONDERFUL SAW - Of all the saws that I ever

God looks down sipon those with an eye of