ly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS—Accompanied by the Casir, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for one Dollar, and twenty-five cents for each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

length in proportion.

JOB-PRINTING—Such as Hand Bills, Posting
Bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., oxecuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Voetical.

DREAM NOT BUT WORK. DIREAR NOT BUT WORK.

Dream not, but work? Be bold! be brave!
Let not a coward spirit crave
Escape from tasks allotted!
Thankful for toll and danger be;
Duty's high call will make thee flee
The vicious—the besotted.

Think not thy share too great; Speak to thy post, crect, clate; Strength from above is given To those who combat sin and wrong, Nor ask how much, nor count how long They with the loc have striven!

Wago caseless war 'gainst lawless might;
Speak out the truth—act out the right—
Shield the defenceless.
Be firm—be strong—improve the time—
Fity the sinner—but for crime,
Grush it relentless!

Strive on, strive on, nor ever deem Thy work complete. Care not to se But be, a Christian true. Think, speak and act 'gainst mean device; Wrestle with those who sacrifice The many to the few.

Forget thyself, but bear in mind
The claims of suffering human kind;
So shall the welcome night
Unseen o'ertake thee, and thy soul,
Sinking in slumber at the goal,
Wake in cternal light!

Miscellaneous.

From the Nickerbocker Magazine.

ETNA: A THRILLING TALE.

Among the wondrous sights on the earth, the volcano of Ætna will always hold a just preeminence. Renowned by past and present his tory, sublime by its elevation, its form, and the awful secrecy of unknown terrors which lie concealed within its boson, the Sicilian volcano will always be viewed with the deepest, the most solenn awe.

It was with such feelings and such thoughts as these, that I began to ascend the volcano on the morning of the 5th of May. 1840. I had left Catania on the day before, in order to visit this wonderful spot. I did not wish to glance carelessly upon it—no: for to me there was always southing reverend, something almost divine, in connection with this great mass of upheaved lava, which led he to look carnestly at its rugged sides. I wished to ascend, to view from its summit the fairest regions on earth; to glance down, down into these unfathomable depths where fire, fire in all its terror, forever dwells, forever struggles!

It was with slow sleps that I ascended the terrible column of inky and sufforced method to a controlled me. It is gaze. There was a cold to fascination in his glassy stare, which forced method the colled me. It was with slow sleps that I ascended the terrible column of inky and sufforced method in the controlled me. It was with slow sleps that I ascended the terrible column of inky and sufforced method in the fairest regions on earth; to glance down, down into these unfathomable abyss whence ascended the terrible column of inky and sufforced method in the fairest regions on earth; to glance a terrible column of inky and sufforcating smoke.

It was with slow sleps that I ascended the terrible column of inky and sufforcating smoke. Complete me. Lot agaze. There was a cold control of the contr

of nature mingled together in such fearful unison?

Far away on one side spread the fertile plains, the green meadows, and the gentle valleys of Sicily. There were streams glaneing and flashing in the sun as they wandered to the sea, with ten thousand labarinthian turnings lakes whose glossy surface showed not a ruffle, not a ripple there were terraces upon the sides of a hundred hills, where vineyards were planted, and where the trellsied vines passed along, all green, all blooming; there were groves of orange trees, amid the flashes of phosphorescent light in a midnight sea; there were long avenues of cytopresses, of acacias, of noble trees of many kinds, amid which kingly assemblages at times could be seen the noble summit of some stately palm, as it towered on high above the others.

And the sea—the wide, the boundless, the deep blue Mediterranean—there it spread away on the other side, as far as eye could reach, spreading away as far as thoughts could run—glorious as

The dashing,
Silver fleshing.

'The dashing, Silver flashing

neath, lies an abyss like that of which random has sung in sublimest mortal strains.

I paused upon the brink, and, shuddering. I gazed down—down! The thick and funeral volumes of tortuously-ascending smoke came seething upwards as from a cauldron. It escaped from a myriad crevices in the rocky, precipitous sides; it poured forth from behind

Ah! yes, 'tis a glorious sight.'

It chought that he meant the to the meant in the time of the meant in the meant in

American



BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24. 1854.

NO. 11.

Yes! I amswered, a little marined at ms words, and attempting to smile.

Yes! I am king here. In me you see the being who causes the lava to pour forth, and overwhelm the regions below. I have lived here for centuries. The spirits of the deep obey me;

He leaped up from the ground. There was a

fearful fire in his eye, his nostrils were dila'ed, his pale face became as white as marble, and as bloodless, save that on either cheek there glowbloodless, save that or deal deep red spot.

See! he shricked wildly and loudly: spirits of the deep, arise! Ha'—yonder—see them!—they are coming—in clouds—enrobed in thun-

der garments-see!'
I leaped up from the ground; I gazed at He threw off his hat wildly, and it fell far down in the abyss. He flung off his coat and

threw it away. 'Signor.' said I, in hope that a mild tone might make him calm, 'Signor, the winds obey you. Let us go.'
'Go? Where? Is not this my home? Is

depths where fire, fire in all its terror, forever dwells, forever struggles!

It was with slow steps that I ascended the cone, after the patient and hardy ponies had been dismissed. I had been an invalid, and the fatigue of climbing up the steep and rocky declivity might well have daunted me. But after many restings and many haultings, I was able to attain the summit.

The summit! Good heavens! can I ever forget the delirium, the transfort of joy, which the boundless prospect there awakened within mo? Can I ever forget the glimpse which I first caught of all'fine flories and all the horrors of nature mingled together in such fearful unison?

Far away on one side spread the fertile plains, the green meadows, and the gentle valleys of Sicily. There were streams glancing and dashing in the sun as they wandered to the sea, with solve!

But turn aside—and there beneath, far beneath, lies an abyss like that of which Milton

seeking to press him to the earth.

I was a moment of horror such as no mortal I was a moment of norror such as no more congue could ever tell. A struggle with a maina! To be on a small surface of a rock while hree thousand feet beneath lay the abyes of

upwards as from a cauldron. It escaped from a myriad crevices in the rocky, precipitous sides; it poured forth from behind projections, and united with the vast mass which came sublimely upward from the unfathomable depths.

Hence, upon the sandy, rocky edge, where sulphur, and crumbled lava, and punic-stone, were all mingled together to form a borrid soil, here I sat and looked down. From the scene beyond, from that glimpsee fearth, which made it seem like heaven; from that vision of all that was most lovely and all that was most overpowering; to turn and gaze into a volcanos awful depths—what a change!

Involved in a thousand thoughts I sat there thousand feet hereath lav the abves of untold horrors! At this hour, my heart beats intold horrors! At this horror is At this hour, my heart beats in the hours and intold hor

be hurled from his prev.

Month of the agony of that struggle! I know thinking myself alono, when a sudden grating struck my car. I was startled exceedingly, and turned around. The place where I had been sitting was a peninsular projection of the cilif which formed part of this infernal chasm. Upon the narrow strip of land which joined it to the other cliffs—upon the isthmus—I saw a mild-looking, middle-aged gentleman approach me.

He was dressed in plain black clothes, and in his hand he held a light stick.

'I beg your pardon, Signor, said he, in a po-

weaker also? A thousand thoughts near time his hand he held a light stick.

'I beg your pardon, Signor, said he in a polic manner, and with great softness of tone; 'I beg your pardon for intruding myself upon your company. But it is not often that I see any visitor so far up.'

'My dear sir! I beg you will make no excuses,' I replied; 'I was just admiring this seens below.'

weaker also? A thousand thoughts near time me.

Suddenly the maniac gave one fearful nlunge. It was with the strength of a giant that he seized me. He raised me from my feet. The rock, the saving rock—I had lost it: I was gone—I threw my arms high into the air now my seream of terror ascended in unison with the maniac's mocking yell.

uniac's mocking yell.
Down! down! to the bottomless pit! To Glorious! say, rather, a terrible one.'
'Terrible, perhaps, to you; but be not surised if I say that to me it is lovely, absolute the kind of fire and brimstone! To the endless horrors of burning lakes "he soreamed as
ised if I say that to me it is lovely, absolute the gave a bound toward the edge of the clift.

fy lovely? And as he spoke a smile of bewitching beauty crossed his features.

I suppose your tastes are different from those of many people, Signor. I have not such feelings. But may I ask you if you are often here?

Oh, yes! I live here. he replied, waving his stick around. I live here. The properties of the meant me to understand that his home was on the mountain, where very many villas are situated.

And I hould a smile of bewitching beauty many sillas are situated.

I head his legs around mine. I felt his hot breath from his open mouth as my cheek lay messed against his face. I head of the edge of the cliff.

Inspired by a sudden gift of superhuman strength by a nartial possession of even a madouve on the very edge, even when in sight of the advent and by the him back. I bore him back. I bore him back. I bore him back I bro't lim to the ground. Falling heavily unou him to the ground. Falling heavily around my need and his legs around mine. I felt his hot breath from his open mouth as my cheek lay messed against his face.

a fearful'—and his voice grew loud and hollow
—'a terrible fascination!'
I was silent.
I was silent.
I will tell you,' said he, sitting closely by my side, and turning his eyes full towards mine.
'I do not wish you to inform any one. Promise me that you will not.'
I had not noticed his eyes before, but I saw now that within their depths there gleamed a strange and sinister light.
I promised him: and at the same time I uneasily drew back further from the edge.
'Well, then Signor,' said he, 'I am king here!
I rule Mount Ætna!'
'Yes!' I answered, a little alarmed at his words, and attempting to smile.

struggling for life. I caught up a handful of fine choking dust, and rubbed it violently over his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in agony—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in agony—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in agony—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in agony—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in agony—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in agony—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in agony—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in sepny—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in sepny—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in sepny—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in sepny—his open mouth. It went into his nostrils and lungs. He gave a jerk forward in sepny—his open mouth. It went into his open mouth. It went into line his open mouth. It went into her his open mouth. It went into his open mouth. It went in

When the world was created, and all creatures assembled to have their lifetime appointed, the gas first advanced and asked how long he would the state of the sta

"We don't process."
"Thirty years," replied Nature; "will that be agreeable to thee?"
"Alsa!" answered the ass, "it is a long while. Remember what a wearlsome existence will be mine; from morning until night I shall have to bear heavy burdens, dragging corn sacks to to the little that the new one encouragement, nor be refreshed by anything, but blows and kicks. Give but a portion of that time, I pray!"
Nature was moved with compassion, and presented but eighteen years. The ass went away comforted, and the dog came torward.
"How long dost thou require to live?" asked anature.
"Thirty years were too many for the ass, but will thou be contented with them?"
"Is it thy will that I should?" replied the dog.
"Think how much I shall have to run about; my feet will not last for so long a time, and when my feet will not see about a little to see about a little to

"Think how nuch I shall have to run about: my feet will not last for so long a time, and when I shall have lost my voice for barking, and my teeth for biting, what else shall I be fit for but to he in the corner and grow!!" Nature thought he was right, and gave twelve years.

The ape then appeared.
"Thou witt doubtless, willingly live the thirty years," said Nature; thou wit not have to labor as the ass and the dog. Life will be pleasant to thee."
"Ah no!" cried he, "so it may seem to others, but it will not be! Should puddings ever rain down, I shall excite laughter by my grimaces, and then be rewarded with a sour apple.—How often sorrow lies concealed behind a jest I shall not be able to endure for thirty years."
Nature was gracious, and he received but tee.

Nature was gracious, and he received out in ten.

At last came man, healthy and strong, and tasked the measure of his days.

"Will thirty years content thee?"

"How short a time?" exclaimed man. "When I shall have built my house and kindled a fire on my hearth—when the trees I shall have planted are about to bloom and bear fruit—when life shall seem to me host desirable, I shall die.

O Nature, grant me a longer period."

"Thou shalt have the eighteen years of the ass besides."

"Thou shalt have the eighteen years of the ass besides."

"That is not enough," replied man.

"Take likewise the twelve years of the dog."

"It is not yet sufficient," reiterated man;

"It is not yet sufficient," reiterated man;

"give me more."

"I give thee, then, the ten years of the ape; in vain will thou claim more."

Man departed unsatisfied.

Thus man lives seventy years. The first thirty are his human years, and pass swiftly by.—

He is then healthy and lappy. He labors therefully, and rejoices in his existence. The eighteen of the ass commant, hinden, upon his, iden is heapfed upon life, he carries the corn that is to feed others; blows and kicks are the remarks of the dog follow, and he lesses his teeth, and lead down in the corner and growls. When these are gone the ape's ten years form the conclusion. Then man, weak and silly, becomes the sport of children.—Translated from the German.

I but do it—but I could not! There was in hope!

What! do you not answer? he cried, suddenly lashed into furry by my silence, and attamping his foot in phreazy uron the rock—the honor of the kind which hacks, and attamping his foot in phreazy uron the rock—The maniac sprang toward me!

With all my energies roused into frantic action, with every sinew braced, and every muscle contracted. I planted my foot backwards anguinst a small angular rock which processed anove the loose, sandy soil, and endeavored to meet the shock. With a wild scream which arose thrillingly into the air, his eyes all blood, shot, his mouth feaming, on he came. He struck, me—his as arms surrounded me in a fearful embrace, his hot breath came burningly unon my check. I stood firm for despair and the bitterness of death, had given no place to fear and thiuldity. but had bestowed unon me the coolness of one in an ordinary situation. I threw my left arm beneath his, my right? I massed dover his nock and around uron his back, thus LORD ELLENDOROUGH'S POWERS OF RIDICULE. whole day of a long and most technical argument, in silence, and with a wholesome fear of length in silence, and with a wholesome fear of length ening it by any interruption whatever, one of them, in reply to a remark from the judge, said: "If it is the pleasure of your londship that is to be pleasure of your londship that is should go into that matter," "We, sir," said the Chief Justice, have no pleasure in it and the chief Justice, have no pleasure in the safety of the vessel, was so surprised at his serenity and composure, that she cried out:

"If it is the pleasure of your londship that is to be produced by the Chief Justice, have no pleasure in it and a meatural scorm, and so the winds of gold dust over and above the amount required for export, is being rapidly converted into coin, and added to the circulation of the state. We first deterior, the falling off in the ship-ments of gold an evidence of our prosperity, whis hearers, as unwonted to him, into a pathetic topic—"Ain't we, sir, rather getting into the high sentimental latitudes now?"—Brougham.

Scales or Justice—A ledw concentration.

Scales or Justice—A ledw concentration.

"The cation composure, that she criterion of the product of the safety of the vessel, was so surprised the with a more criterion of the product of the safety of the vessel, was so surprised. The cation fill of the surplus of the full of the strate of the surplus of sold store and above the amount required to the circulation of the state. We find, therefore, the falling off in the ship-ments of gold an evidence of our prosperity, whis hearers, as unwonted to him, into a pathetic topic—"Ain't we, sir, rather getting into the high sentimental latitudes now?"—Brougham.

Scales or Justice—A ledw concentration.

"We have a constant present a decidence of the mines. We have not of the state of the criterion of the pathetic of the state of the cation and the concentrat

SCALES OF JUSTICE.—A lady once consulted Dr. Johnston on the degree of terpitude to be attached to her son's robbing an orchard.
'Madame,' said Johnston, 'it all depends upon Madame, 'said Johnston, 'it all depends upon the weight of the boy. I remember my school-fellow, Bavid Garrick—who was always a little fellow—robbing a dozen orchards with impunity: but the very first time I climbed up an apple tree, for I was always a heavy boy, the bough broke with me, and it was called a judgment. I suppose that is why justice is represented with a pair of scales.

REVENCEFUL .- An Irishman lost his hat in a AND EMBREUE.—An Irishman lost his hat in a well, and was let down in a bucket to recover it; the well being deep, his courage failed him before he rouched the water. In vain did be call to those above him; they lent a deaf car to all he said, till at length, quite in despair, he bellowed out, "By St. Patrick if you don't be after drawn? me up sure, I'll cut the rope!"

said he.

O, yes, most assuredly, 'wereplied.

How much do you think I could get?'

Well, sir, I should think, by your story, that you would be very apt to get nucletd in a pretty heavy bill of costs,' said we laughing, linding it impossible to keep a straight face on any longer.

The fellow turned on his heel, looking furious remarking as he was about leaving.—You're a remarking as he was about leaving.—You're a

remarking as he was about leaving—You're a magistrate, I guess—in a horn. Dayton Empire.

An Arransas Poer — An "original contribu-tor" of the Fayettoville (Ark.) Independent, furnishes for its columns the following "gem of poetry:"

Warrum welfer and Warran love! Transla-ted from the formen expressly for grayhams maggysin, by Konbon. maggysin, by Reuben.

The weather grose quite warrum. And the swe roles tricklen from my hed and neck and arrume

and boddy clean down to my feet, and wet is evry stick of close, which spiles my char

sez jane, jane, the wethers mighty hot and she sez reuben thats a sartain fact. Ind jane side like a bilen coty pot and her sole seemed in hard pain rackt.

sez I jane spose a mad K O broot beast should run at you and ope his mouth his pizen teeth upon savedgly, at least 6 inches jest above yer little foot! jane sez, you wood beat him rouben that I no sez i, i wood whip him if i had to follor him clean to the rio grand in mexico ide beat him with a club and make him ho

and we both felt considerably nonplussed we was both happy 'nough to go insano and we set there and for a short time bussed!

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT .- A naval officer be

Are you afraid?'
She instantly answered 'No.'
'Why,' said the officer.
'Because,' rejoined the wife, 'I know this sword is in the hand of my husband, and he loves me too well to hurt me.'
'Then,' said he, 'remember I know in whom I believe, and that he who holds the wind in his list, and the water in the hollow of his hand, is not fettless.

Looking with aduptive time from the continuous and within the production of the within the production of the production

First of Promise (age.

The First Feeling of Winter.

The First Fe

The great progress made in Floriculture is an indication that the land Is in the ownership of a contented and abiding people—a presage to the state of immeasurable good. Men do not twine a floral wreath around the house that is you the abode of the wayfarer.—N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

A COOL CUSTOMER.—An old chap residing near here, who might be classed as of the genus scalaring, who was too lazy to werk, but picked cd up a living by petitiogging and other means more or less equivocal, was caught by a neighbor with a rail on his back, which he just appropriated from said neighbor's fence for freely you stealing my fence for? was the said statution the received from the owner. The old fellow turned round, rested one end of the rail on the ground; had replied, without the least embaring and round, rested one end of the rail on the ground; had replied, without the least embaring and round, rested one end of the rail on the ground; had replied, without the least embaring and round, rested one end of the rail on the ground; had replied, without the least embaring and round, rested one end of the rail on the ground; had replied, without the least embaring and round, rested one end of the rail on the ground; had replied, without the least embaring and round, rested one end of the rail on the least embaring and round in the replied, without the least embaring and round in the replied, without the least embaring and round in the replied of fool? Then, deliberately shouldering the rail, he carried it home. A LATER ARTICLE.—Who made Kön? inquired a lady tedoher of a lubberly boy, who
had lately joined her class.

Flon't know aid he.
Don't know? You ought to be ashamed of
yourself. A boy fourteen years old! Why
there's Dickey Filton—he's only, three, he can
tell, I dare say, come, here Dickey, who made
tyou?

California Gold Productions.—The San Francisco Herald, in noticing the falling off in the shipments of gold dust for the first six months of the year, as compared with the corresponding period last year, amounting to \$1, 253,994 less, remarks that the mines have unquestionably-yielded more abundantly the present year than the last, and this diminition in the shipment of gold must result from some other cause than a fulling off in the production of the precious metal. A variety of causes, the Herald *says, have operated to diminish the exports:

Yoursell. A poy fourteen years old! Whether is licky Fitton—he's only three, he can be left, I dare say, come, here Dickey, who made you?

'There' said the teacher 'I knew he would remember.

Well, he 'oughter' said the boy 'taint but a little while since he was made.'

More Candor Than Polyteness.—A "notion" seller was ofkring Yankee clocks, finely a polyteness, and the compared to diminish the exports:

the shipment of gold must result from some other cause than a falling off in the production of the precious metal. A variety of causes, the Herald *says, have operated to diminish the exports:

We have imported from abroad and paid much lower prices than ever before, and the consequence is, we had less to send out of the coufity to pay our debts. Leaving out of view the sums transmitted by resients in California for the support of their families and friends at the east, if is ovident that our citizens would only send abroad such an amount of gold as would pay for what they i port. If they imported nothing, they would export no gold, although the mines might be yielding infinitely better than ever. The shipments of gold dus, therefore, must not be taken as an unvarying criterion of the product of the mines. We have now a mint of our own in constant operators.

been for her, you and your dad might maye in Californy huntin' dimpus, my son... ?

A couple of Bowery b'hoys being caught

reply. Then, said Tom something must be done and that d——d quick, N. Y. Mirror.

casionally to employ comparisons, in perfect good faith, which, to our more refined ears, would seem grotesque, if not irreverent. We have heard of a minister who introduced into a prayer the following odd comparison:—Oh! Lord, thou art like a squirrel in the wall: thou seest us, but we cannot see thee.'

Iny father.

A SCOTCH RECOGNITION.—A Scotch woman, when on her way to Glasgow, met two young sailors, one of whom abruptly accosted her—
'How are you, good woman? How have you been this long time?'
Looking with surprise at the young man, whom she did not remember to have seen before, she said—
'I canna say I ken you, sir.'

Secst us, but we cannot see thee.'

I A clopement took place in Williams, moved in fashionable circles. The lady is about 50 years of age, beautil, and the wife of a merchant doing business in New York, and had been in the habit of visiting the lady for some time previous to the elopement, while the confiding husband was attending to his business.

Pride is the destroyer of happiness: Experience is the mother of science:

Bad manners generally lead to bad mor-

Flatter no man and permit, no man to

Artificial stone is now manufactured in

07 The capitol of the Bank of England is £14,558,000. News items are scarce just now, and of

Never loose your self-respect—if that be lost, all is lost. Be Riches generally paralyze noble and genrous exertion.

137 The hotel keepers in New York have re-luced their prices.

Be diligent in thy business, and strictly pright in all thy dealings.

U.F July 13 the thermometer stood at 105 legrees in the shade at San Francisco. Cold neglect of friends, when in poverty, s more severe than poverty itself.

Those who wrong others generaler them to cover their own infamy.

The great American novel. "The Lamp-lighter," is very popular in England. Der Our exchanges from all parts of the country complain of the excessive drought.

Mankind may be divided into two class-s, those who cheat and those who cant.

Mr. Prescott, the historian, is now engaged on a history of Philip the Second of Spain.

The contributions to the Washington Monument, for the month of July, amounted to \$8,800.

his door—"All kinds of dying sluffs for

amount of capital invested in them is estimated at \$4,000,000.

with their needles.

IF The higher man fidvances in the arts, sciences and true christianity, the nearer he approaches to the sublimity of God.

17 A. B. Hamilton has commenced the publication of a Democratic campaign paper at . Harritburg, called The Platform.

17 Hon. Fayetto McMullan, of Virgink, member of the present Congress, was robbed of \$1,800 in lianover county, while on his way home from the seat of Government.

BF The editors of the Journal of Health fur-

many of the diseases with which mankind are af-flicted, if every individual would make his own saw-dust

To Some "fast" youngsters wear blue coals and brass buttons. The blue is indicative of their feelings, the brass of their manners.

We may forgive ignorance, but not pre-umption. He who has nothing to say, should ay nothing.

Odds and Ends.

it Order is Heaven's first law.

There are 88 fron foundries in Pitts:

Never ridicule what you cannot under-

What is worth doing at all is worth doing

Expose not the faults of your parents He that refuseth instruction despises

Gen. Ney, son of Martial Ney, died re-

Have a place for everything and every-ning in its place. 15000 persons have fell victims to the holera at Barbadoes, W. I.

Do The grain crops in England and France re excellent and abundant.

M A single family in Sangamon county, Ill., awn 17,000 sheep, of good blood.

Spanish proverb—Man is tow; woman is re; the devil comes and blows.

Tudge Bronson positively declines to tand as a candidate for Governor of New ork.

Ur Hanry Wadsworth Longfellow, the poet, has resigned his Professorship of Belles Lettres in Harvard. There are 72 hoteles in Boston, and the

John Higgins, confined on the charge of horse stealing, escaped from the Gettysburg jail on Friday last, To Ola like different specimens of the human character, the tattler and talebearer is the post contemptible.

In There are about 2,000 girls in Albany who obtain their scanty support from working with their needles.

A horse is now being exhibited in En-gland which is twenty-one hands high, and weighs twenty-one hundred lbs.

Boys are wading across the Ohio river at the mouth of the Kanawha. It is thought that the river has not been so low since 1838. A strong mind well cultivated—a noble and generons heart, good morals and sound health, are of more value to man than all the gold of California.

Store up the truth, O, woman! Be char-itable unto thy fallen sister. Imitate not the stags that chase from their herd their wounded

English papers mention with regret "that relieve the low estate of a living celebrity—the The witty Dr. Smith, it is said; that preaching before King Charles, lie, saw that monarch asleep: he stopped short and in a loud and altered tone of voice, three times called out, 'lord Lauderdale;' his lordship stood up, and looked at the preacher, who addressed him with great composure—My lord I am sorry to disturb your repose, but I beg you not to snore so loud, lest you should wake the king.' enevolent Father Matthew."

To Be slow to chose a friend, and slower to change him—cortoous to all, scorn no man for his poverty, honor no man for his wealth. EF Saw-Dust Pills would effectually cure

in a thunder squall on the bay. Tom who was very much frightened, said to his companion in peril—I say, Mose, can you pray?' Not a bit, was the answer; what, 'says Tom, 'can't you say a prayer of no soit!' 'Not a word' was the result.' 'Then 'said Tom constitute with the property of the property of the said of the sa OF A Mayor out West has determined to kill half of the dogs in his city, and tan their hides with the bark of the other half.

General Niepokoitchytzki, just the sort of commander to be patronised by old Nick, has received the command of the fifth corps of the Russian army. His name is like a violent sneeze, but the Turks may find that it is not to be sneezed at. The reason why so few marriages are happy is, because young ladies spend their time in making nets—not in making cages.