going B. Bratton

Subservior.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, prid in advance; Two Dollars in paid within the year, and. Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. Those terms will be nightly adlegic, to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

Advantasement of the Editor.

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Those of a greater length in proportion.

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Ton Parstrase.—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphiots, Planks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

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to lead to the same same same leading to the contract to the c It is my love's last lay!—and soon in lading It is my love's last lay!—and soon in lading It is collock loff! I have'lited.

It is my love's last lay !—and soon in lading It is collock loff! I have'lited.

It is collock loff! I have'lited.

It own'd not, lovely one, that thou it would not, lovely one, that thou it would not lovely one, that thou it would not lovely one, that thou it is glory and its pride!

I would not thou should'st dim with tears,

The vision of its better years.

I have it love thee! Memory's voice Comes o'or me like the tone.

Ot blossoms, when their dewy leaves

In antimin's night winds mean.

I love thee still—that look of thine
Deep in my spirit hath its shrine,

And beautiful and lone;

And there it glows—that holy form,

The rathous of lift's ovening storm.

And, dear one, when I gaze on thee, So pallid, sweet, and frail, And muse upon thy check I well Can read its mournful tale.

I know the dewe of momory of Oan reau is mournul tale.

A Rhow the dews of memory oft
Ard falling, beoutiful and soft
Upon live's blessom, and pale;
Iknow that tenrs thou fain would'st hide
Are on thy lids, sweet victim bride.

Litog, have, week vigini ofnes, in the light, Litog, have, week . You moon's pale light, Mas found my pillow strayed, While I was mourning o'er the dreams. That blowsomed but to fide. That interest of each holy cro,
To which our burning spirits cleave,
Seems like some stars sweet shade,
That once stars bright and pire on high,
But now has parted from the sky.

Immortal visions of the heart! Aguin, again farewell! I will not instanto inclones.

That include make swell

From the dim past; Those tones now fade,
And-leave me nothing but the shade.

The cypress and the knell!

Adleu-ndieu!-inly task is done!

And now God bless thee, gentletone!

Miscellnneons.

MARRIAGE IN BUSSIA,

MARRIAGE IN BUSSIA;

The Summer Garden of St. Petersburg possesses hiother attraction, which is shares with no other that I aminaware of, save with the garden of the Tuileries at Paris. Like the chesnut shaded avenues of the Tuileries, this garden in the alternoon in the resort of crowds of the most charming children, who repair thither; escorted by their mothers and nurses, to people the solitary walks, and make the shrubberies resound with their innocent mirth.

Fiften of sixteen years later, these children re-appear upon the same seene, but this time with less strikes intentions, and to play a more perilous game. On Whitsuntide afternoon are there to be seen, satisfy in long rows, dressed in their best, and often bedecked with costly jewels, the daughters of the middle clays of Petersburgers. Matrimony is the object of the display. It is a show of bribes.

Young bachelors, disposed to marry, now walk up and down the line of damsels, critically inspecting them as they pass. Should their the contract of the contraction of the contraction of them as they pass.

reappear upon the same seems, but this time with less arithes intentions, and to play a more perilous gaine. On Whitsuntide afternoon are there to be seed a surface in their poles are the poles of the middle class of Petersburgers. Matrimony is the object of the display. It is a show of tribes.

Toung backclors, disposed to marry, now walk up and down the line of damesle, critically inspecting them as they pass. Should their eye, indicate that they have, made a choice, a matchmaking friend of the young lady's stress out offer trank, joins the wootled on the control of the process white of the lore of the lore of the mast him to the grill eigenstance of the land, the matchmaking friend of the young lady's stress out offer trank, joins the wootled on the control of the lore of the process white of the lore of the process white of the lore of the lo selecting a wife, such as education, conomy, planted this jewel in her breast, whose neavenand the like, the Russian troubles not his head. A rich Russian of the middle class requires man's remembrance of the Fall, by building up nothing from his wife but that she should be in his heart another Eden, where petrennial landsome, dress with taste, appear elegantly flowers forever bloom, and chrystal waters gush handsone, dress with taste, appear, elegantly attired the first thing in the morning and sit all day long upon the sofa, doing nothing; or, at most, rending a novel or netting a purse.—

He detests to see his wife busied with domestic matters. These are occupations for servants and should the mistress of the house make then and should the mistress of the house make then hers, she would lower herself not only in her husband's eyes; but in those of all around her. To sit in state and receive company is the Russian lady's sole business. Under this state of things, the education of children is of course much less attended to than were desirable. The boys, lioweer, regularly attend the schools, or are sent, to board at educational institutions and as to the girls, that, which is required of them as women, is, as we have already seen, so and as to the girls, that which is required o them as women, is, as we have already seen, so very little, that how small soever the care be stowed upon their bringing up, it nevertheless is found sufficient. But I certainly do not advise any German to seek a wife at St. Peters burg Whitsuidide Festival.

butg Whitsniitide Festival.

Wedding presents are not customary in Russia. On the other hand, here is a long standing patriarchal custom, which has been preserved with some variations, to the present day. I one morning met an acquaintance, who hurried by me with unusual precipitation.

Whither away in such haste? Tasked.

Live to time to space? Was the very



Molanteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-DUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1855.

exaggeration and extravagance of the gift, the lonor never fails to beg kindly acceptance of "Bread and Salt."—Jerrmann.

Arab Oddities.

An Arab, entering a house, removes his shees but not his hat. He mounts his horse upon the right side, while his wife milks the cows upon the left side,: With him the point of a pin is its head, whilst its head is made its heel. His head in wist be wrapped up warm, even in suinnier, while his feet may well enough go naked in winter. Every article of merchandize which is liquid, he weighs but measures wheat, barley, and a few other articles. He reads and writes from right to left, but figures are read from left to right. He cats almost nothing at breakfast, about as much for dinner, but after the work of the day is done, sits down to a hot meal swimming in oil, or better yet, boiled butter. His sons eat with him, but the females of the house wait till his lordship is done. He rides his donkey when travelling, his wife walking behind. He laughs at the idea of walking in the street, with his wife, or of ever vacating his seat for a woman. He knows no use for chairs, tables, knives, or even spoons, unless they are wooden ones. Bedsteads, burcaus and fire places may be put in the same category. por Arab Oddities, they are wooden ones. Redsteads, bureaus and fire-places may be put in the same category.—
If he be an artisan, he does not work sitting, perhaps using his toes to hold what his hands are engaged upon. Drinks cold water like a sponge, but never bathes in it, unless his home be on the sea shore. Is rarely seen drunk—too seldom speaks the truth—is delicient in affection of his kindred—has little curiosity and no imitation—no wish to improve his mind—no desire to surround himself with the comforts of life.

The Fast Young Lady,

The fast young lady.

The fast young lady is one of the developments of female iberty. Young and handsome, she is of course, a full brim of vitality. Daring and dashing, she does a thousand extravariant things, but youth, and becauty lend such a clarm to all she does, that we are attracted a relation to all she does, that we are attracted a relation to all she does, that we are attracted a relation to a strength for our prim propriety to acknowledge. From the very first, she is a veiled by no maiden blushies, and checked by no coy shyness, but boldly faces the world, and rushes into its embrace. She becomes known everywhere: she is at every ball of the season and every party of the night. She is as, familiar to the frequenters of Broadway as the Astor House. Her reckless doings are on every tongue; how she was at six parties in one-right; how she kissed young Dalliance in the ball-room, out drank him in champagne at the supper table, and smoked one of his cigars on her way home. She is indefatigable in her coquettry, while revolving in the arms of one beau, she will illuminate another by her bright glances, the hand will return the warm pressure of a the devoted admirer, while her little foot is busy in the intimate confidence with his rival. In the race with fashion our fast young lady is always a the shoulders, she will reveal to the waist.—Her daring spirit is always flying beyond the verge of decorum, and hovering in the danger-Her during spirit is always flying beyond the verge of decorum, and hovering in the danger-ous neighborhood of vice.

Beantifut Extract.

in his barxt another Men, who is the membrane of the many in Russian and the many in Russian program in the many in Russian program in Russian program in the many in Russian program in Russian program in the many in the many in Russian program in the many in the many in Russian program in the many in the many in Russian program in the many i

Shocking Termination to a Marriage In

Shocking Termination to a Marriage In

France,

A frightful case of hydrophobia is described in the Lyons journals; which, if the facts are correctly stated, would go to prove that this factal malady can remain in the system as long as four years without development. A young farmer named Peyron, about twenty-five years of age, in the department of the Rhino; was married a few weeks ago to a neighbor's daughter. The young couple had been long attached to cach other; but the parents of the bride had refused their consent on account of the conduct occasionally observed in the young man, who is otherwise was a most eligible match, his parents being comparatively well-off, and the son himself generally of exemplary conduct. His passion for the girl became at length so violent that he declared he could-not exist without her, and his mother, fearing from his manner that he meditated suicide, went to the parents of the young woman, and, after some extreaty, prevailed upon them to agree to the match.

Young Peyron at once recovered his spirit, the young woman was delighted, and the marriage was celebrated with all the rastic pomp and ceremony common in that part of the provinces, concluding with a grand dluner, and the inevitable hall. The gaieties were kept up until daylight, when the company separated. The new married couple were lodged in one wing of the farm house, separate from the main building but in a short time after they retired, cries were heart from the nuptial chamber. At first they were unnoticed; but at length they increased to fearful shrieks, and the father and mother, alarmed, hastened to the room followed by the farm servants.

The cries were by the time they arrived thanged to scarcely audible groans from the poor girl; and on breaking open the door she was found in the agonies of death—her. boson torn open and lacerated in the most horrible manner, and the wretched husband in a fit of raving madness and covered with blood, having actually devoured a portion of 'the unfortunate girl's breast. A.cry o France.

inore. Young Peyron was put under treatment, and a strait waistcont was attempted to be put upon him; but his struggles and screams were such that the doctor, apprehensive that he should expire in the assistant's hands, ordered a them to desigt.

The unfortunate man had by this time become so weak that he was easily conveyed to bed, and didd at ** to clock in the afternion of the same day, without having for one moment recovered his consciousness. It was then recollected, in answer to scarching questions by a physician, that somewhere about five years previously, he had been bitten by a strange dog, and taken the usual precautions against hydropholia. But although the dog was killed, it had neer been satisfactorily shown that it was really mad; and no ill consequences resulting from the bite, his friends concluded that it would come to nothing, and the incident had been altogether forgutten. It was considered by the doctor that the circumstances preceding the marriage had roused the latent virus, which had so long laid dormant in the blood, and led to the terrible outbreak of frenzy which had so not be medical report, being haid before the

solich handkerchief hanging by one corner out of his pocket: minus dicky; minus neck-tte: pantaloon straps flying at their heels; suspenders streaming from their waistband; chin shaved on one side, lathered on the other; last night's coat and pants on the floor just where they hopped out of them; face snarled up in forty wrinkles, because the fips wont burn; and because it snows; and because the office boy hasn't been for the keys; and because the newspaper hasn't come; and because they smoked too many cigars by one dozen, the night before; and because there's an omelet instead of a chicken leg for breakfast; and because they are out of shaving soap; and out of cigars and credit; and can't any how "get their tempers on," till they get some money and a mint julep!

MABRYING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

A runaway couple, true 'lovyers' of the most recut yankee slapp, arrived at a small in ar Boston, and wanted the landlord to send a minister to 'splice eni,' and to be quick ister came.
'Be you the minister?' asked the bridegroom

Be you the minister? asked the bridegroom. It am, replied he. It am, r

things? Sartin—yeas, I tellyer? That you will cling to her, and her only, as long as you bolh shall live? Yeas, indeed—nothin' clse! continued the Yankce, in the most delighted and earnest man

Yens, inteed—nothin' else! continued the Yankee, in the most delighted and carnest manner.

But here the reverend, dergyman halted, much to the surprise of all present, and to the special atmoyance and disconitor' of the ardent bridgersom.

One moment, my friend, 'responded the minister, slowly: for it occurred to him that the laws of his State did not permit, this performance wildiout the piblishment of the banns' for a certain leight of time.

What—what—what in thundler's the matter? Don't stop here! Put her thru! What's split, parson! 'Any thing gi'n cout?'

Just at this moment, my friend, I have remembered that you cannot be married in Massachusetts, as the law—

'Can't! What in natur's the reason? I like her—she likes me; what's to hinder?'

You have not been published, sir, I suspect.' That's a fact: aln!liargoin' to be, nather: that's the reason, why macrossed over into your State: on the sly, you see, parson.'

'I—really—wal, never 'mind: go 'ahead—Taint fair—don't you see 'taint'? You'e married me, and haint, tetched, her! Now don't stop here!, 'Taint the, fair thing; by gracious 'tamt,' now, and you know it.'

I will' consult, 'and 's aid the minister, hesitatingly... alimin 'nor, nobody, until this 'ere business' is concluded!' And with this he turned the key, and put it 'Tamidst the titterings of the witnesses whom the landlord had called in in his pocket.

Seizing the hand of his trembling bride, he said:

'Go on' now, straight from where you left' oft; put us through, and no dodging. It'll be all right: if it an't right, we'll mainter right in the straint of the said:

"Go on now, straight from where you let; off; put us through, and no dodging. It'll be all right; if it am tright, we'll make it right in the morning, as the saying is."

After reflecting a moment, the parson concluded to run the risk of informality; so he

ontinued:

'You promise, madam, to take this man to be your lawful husband?'

'Yans,' said the Yankee, as the lady bowed.

'That you will love, honor, and obey him?'

'Then's 'em,' said Jonathan, as the lady

Them's 'em', saud Johnthan, as the bowed again.

And that you will cling to him so long as you both shall live?'

That's the talk!—stick 'to one another lallers, —and the lady said 'yes! again.

Then, in the presence of these witnesses, I pronounce you man and wife.

Hoorah!' shouted Johntham, leaping half

way to the ceiling with joy; And what God has joined together, let no man put asunder.'
Hoorah!' continued Jonathan. 'What's the

The parson seemed to hesitate.

The parson seemed to hesitate.

How much ?—spit it out ? Don't be afeared.

You did it like a book, fiere's a V.—

Never mind the change. Send for a hack, landlord. Give us your bill, I've got her. Hail

Columby!

The poor fellow seemed to lie entirely unable to control his joy; and ten minutes afterwards he was on his way to the railroad depot with his wife; the happiest man alive.

Reasons for Learning to Sing.

The celebrated William Bird, the author o'Non nobis Domine," gave the following very

Sixthly—It is the only way to know when nature has bestowed a good voice, which gift is so rare that there are not one among a thousand that hath it; and in many, that excellent gift is lost, because they want an art to express in nature. Seventhly—There is not any music of instruments, whatever, comparable with that which is made of men's voices, when the voices are good, and the same well sorted and ordered. Eightly—The better the voice is, the meeter is to honor and serve God therewith; and the voice of man is chiefly to be employed to that was so great that whenever the former went to this dinner he always left a little ugly black in an under the care of the latter, who watched the oblid with the greatest tenderness, and prevented it crawling out of sight. One day the elephant was superintending his charge in the proyose, and while doing so the swarthy young impropiled into a puddle of muddy elay. The adjulant heard a scream, and saw the scrapche had got into by neglecting their trust, in the first way in the requality shin in eyes, and while doing so the swarthy young impropiled into a puddle of muddy elay. The adjulant heard a scream, and saw the scrapche had got into by neglecting their trust, in the first way in the requality skin all over with a deluge of water—a third the great plant was superintending blackey with his eyes, he turned it at one side and sluced in a stream, he charged his mouth with clear water, and taking up the squalling blackey with his eyes, he turned it at one side and sluced in a stream, he charged his mouth with clear water, and taking up the squalling blackey with his eyes, he turned it at one side and clear the constitutes, undistinately took measures not to be a stream, he charged his mouth with clear water, and taking up the squalling blackey with his eyes, he turned the colleants of the constitutes, undistinately took measures not to be a stream, he charged his mouth with clear water, and taking up the squalling blackey with his eyes, he turned the colleant had just placed drink deeper, and the dregs are mano niture to by me with unusual precipitation.

"Whither away in such haste?" I saked.
"I have bread and sant! They you not both at hongs?".
"I have bread and sant! They you not both at hongs?".
"I will tell you another time."
"I will tell you another

Take a pinch of snuff, Pompey ? No, massa, tank you; nose not hung

Presence of Mind.

Newton Blowing Scap Bubbles.

When Sir Isaac Newton changed his residence, and went to live at Leicester Place, his next door neighbor was a widow lady, who was much juzzled by the little she had observed of the habits of the philosopher. One of the Fellowa of the Royal Society, of London called upon her one day, when, among other domestic news, she mentioned that some one had come to reside in the adjoining house who she felt certain was a poor, crazy gentleman, because, she continued, he diverts himself in the oddest ways imaginable. Every morning when the sun shines so brightly that we are obliged to draw the window blinds, he takes his seat in front of a tub of scap-suds, and occupies himself for hours blowing scap-bubbles through a common clay pipe, and intently watches them floating about till they burst. He is doubtless now at his favorite amusement, she added to do come and look at him.

The gentleman smiled, and them went by stairs, when, after looking through the window into the adjoining yard, he turned round and said.

'Aly dear madam, the person whom you son.

into the adjoining yard, he considered and a said.

'My dear madam, the person whom you suppose to be a poor lundite is no other than the great Sir Isaac Newton; studying the refraction of light upon the surface of a common soap bubble.'

This annecator serves as an excellent moral not to ridicule what we do not understand, but gently and industriously to gather wisdom from overy circumstance around us.

What a Country.

Australia has been called the country of contradictions. Whether justly or not, let us see. It is summer there when it is winter here, and contrarisive. Most of their rivers run into the interior. The north wind is hot, the south wind is cold. The barometer rises before bad, and falls before good weather. The coast is higher than the centre of the island. Cottages are fitted un with order. Mystle trees are higher than the centre of the island. Cottages are fitted up with cedar. Myrtle trees are burnt as fuel. Fields are fenced with mahogenapy. The leaves of every kind of tree and plant are evergreens. Black swans and white cagles are natives of the island. The kangaroo, a kind of compromise between the deer and the squirred, has five claws on its fore paws, three on its hind legs like a bird, hops on its tail, and carries its young in a ponch in its breast.—Their moles have duck's bills and lay eggs.—They have one bird with a broom instead of a tongo in its mouth, another which brays like a donkey. They have natural pears made of wood with the stalk at the broad end. The stone of their cherry grows on the outside.

"Non nobis Domine," gave the following very forcible reasons for learning to sing, in a scarce work, published in 1598, entitled. "Psalms, as onnets, and songs of sadness and pictie."

First—It is a knowledge easily taught and quickly learned, where there is a good master and apt scholar.

Secondly—The exercise of singing is delightful to nature, and good to promote the health of finan."

Thirdly—It doth strengthen all parts of the heart and doth open the pipes.

Fourthly—It is a singular good remedy for a stuttering and stammering in the speech.

Firstly—It is the best means to preserve a perfect pronunciation, and to make a good orator.

Sixtly—It is the onle way to know the first part of the first part of the control of the cont

A Bachelor's Sollloguy.

DIAMONDS OF THE FRENCH CROWN.—The great object of attraction at the Paris exhibition is the diamonds of the crown, which are placed in the centre of the Panoramic building. The fluest of the crown jewels is the diamond known by the name of the Regent, because it was purchased in 1718, by Phillippee II, Duke of Orleans, during the minority of Louis XV; it weighs 126 carrats, and is valued at about five million francs. According to the last inventory made out in 1832, the precious stones of the State are in number 64,812, weighing 18,761 carrats, and are estimated to be worth 20,300,200. The richest article in this inventory is a cown which has, not less than 5 206 brilliants, 146 rose diamonds, and 59 sapphires, the whole valued at 14,702,708f. 85c. Next comes a sword with 1,500 roses, valued 261,165f. 99c.: a clasp with 217 brilliants, value 278,219f. 37c.: a clasp of a cloak, mounted with an opal, valued at 37,500f., and 10f. brilliants, worth 30,605f., and a button for the hat with 21 brilliants, worth 30,605f., and a button for the hat with 21 brilliants, worth 20,700f.

with 21 brilliants, worth 240,700f.

Mannied and Single.—How is it that girls can always tell a married man from a single one? The fact is indisputable. The philosophy of it is beyond our ken. Blackwood says that "the fact of matrimony or bachelorship is written so legibly in a man's appearance that no ingenulty can conceal it. Everywhere there is some inexplicable instinct that tells us whether an individual whose name, fortune and circumstances are totally unknown, be or not a married man. Whether it is a certain subdued look, such as that which characterizes the lious in a menageric and distinguishes them from the lords of the desert, we cannot tell but that the truth is such, we positively affirm."

OBEVING ORDERS .- "Edward," said his obstrace Onemas.—'Edward, said his mother to a boy of eight, who was trunding hoop in the front yard, 'Edward, you musn't go out of that gate into the street."

'No. ma. I won't, 'was the reply.

A few minutes afterwards his mother had

A few minutes afterwards his mother had occasion to go to the window. To her surprise she saw Edward in the street engaged in the very edifying employment of manufacturing dirt piles,
"Didn't I tell yon," said she, angrily, "not to go through the gate?"
"Well, I didn't mother," was the very satisfactory reply. "I climbed over the fence?"

RATHER SHARP.—The following is said to have passed between a venerable lady and a certain presiding judge in ______. This learn-

'Do you hear that gentlemen? She pretend to know more about these matters than th judge himself! Had you not better, madam come and take a seat on the bench?' 'No, sir, thank you, for I rather think then are old women enough there already.'

Acons will Kill Cattle.—R. J. Lamborn, of Chester county, lost fifteen head of bullocks, worth a thousand dollars, as it was thought from eating acorns, the tonic acid of which produced constipation and a disease resembling dry murrian. Wild cherry leaves, which contain prussic acid. will produce the same effect. Cure—Mix a pint of molasses with a pint of melted lard, and pour down the animal's throat. If the body is much bloated, add songsuds.

Remedy in Sun-stroke-Give the suffer-1)— Remody in Sant-stroke—drive the sancer-er stimulants of brandy or amonia, or the two together, till he revives—apply mustard poul-tices freely to his chest, abdomen and extrem-ities, keeping his head well bathed with an abundance of cold water.

You cannot fathom your mind. There is a well there which has no bottom. The more you draw from it, the more clear and beautiful it will be.

A Missouri editor anno [L-A Missouri cultor announces that the publication of his paper will be suspended for six weeks, in order that he may visit St. Louis with a load of bear skins, hoop-poles, shingles, oak bark, pickled cat-fish, &c., which he has taken for subscription.

Some people open their mind as if to show how much filth could be stowed in a narrow place.

Beggars always find one kind of provion plenty—viz: the cold shoulder.

Never expect others to keep for you secret whilely you could not keep yourself.

The locusts will appear again in 1872. of a mud puddle.

THE TONGUE AND THE BYE.

ly, and how tremendous is their power for sood or citi, for joy and sorrow.

There are heavy words which carry healing to the sad heart, and there are those which crush and uproot the young and joyous hopes of the bravest spirit. There are those which cheer and inspire, which renew the courage of those ready to perish, and which send the tirill of life and hope even through the cold bosom of despair. There are words that make the soul of the weefer to sing for joy and thankgiving; which can cause that poor, suffering thing, the sport of passion, and the fount of tears—the human heart—to red beneath its overpowering load of rapture, or to shiver and shrink away into the chill darkness of a hopeless night.

Oh, words are might thingst who can stand unmoved before them? They melt or borrighey warm or scorn, they bless or curse. Sharper than a two-edged sword do they fall from the hips of larger and scorn. Sweeter than honey from the honeycomb, dear as the joys of home, do they drop from the fond lips of love.

They can soothe and cain the troubled spirit, can comfort the afflicted and oppressed, or they can lash the waves of passion, late and strife, to fearful lury.

Words can sting like serpionts, they can gash and rend and tear, like raving wolves; they can leave through nervo and marrow, and make wounds whose ragged scars will never passaway. They may indeed be hid from sight, covered over by the withered leaves and flowers which choke and monder in every human heart.

Words, gentle, sincere and kind, from a warm the strict and the passaria.

Presence of mind.

Presence of mind is often shown in quick in conception of some derice or expections, each of a supersisting state of the presence of mind is often shown in quick as we usually suppose to be an emanation of a supersisting state of the proposed state of the presence of mind is often shown in quick as we usually suppose to be an emanation of a supersisting state of the proposed state of the proposed

MISAPPARIENSION.—We recollect once being very much amused at the relation of the following ancedote, from the lips of a very amiable and within a modest widow lady of New Jersey. Soon after her husband had paid the debt of nature, leaving her the sole legatee, a claim was brought against the estate by his brother, and a process was served upon her by the Sheriff of the county, who happened to be a widower of middle age.

Being unused, at that time, to the forms of law, she had ample opportunity, for acquiring experience; she was nuch slarmed, and meeting, just after the departure of the Sheriff, with a semale friend, she exclaimed with much agitation:

"What do you think! Sheriff Perine has been

ation:
"What do you think! Sheriff Perine has been

after me."

"Well," said the considerate lady with perfect coolness, "he is a very fine man."

"But he says he has an attachment for me,"
replied the widow.

"Well, I have long suspected he was attach."

"" ell, I have long suspected no was attached to you, my dear."
"But you don't understand—he says I must go to Court."
"Oh, that's quite another affair, my child; don't you go so far as that; it is his place to come and court you."

come and court you."

The Boston Post, in reference to the wear and tear of coin, says that gold coin would last two thousand years before it would entirely disappear. Mr. Phatgander Broomstick thinks that there must be some mistake. His gold coin, of the largest dimentions generally, not taking more than a week to disappear, while he has known a double eagle to be world down to the size of a three cent piece in the course of a single evening.

LIGHTING THE LANDS OF HEAVEN .- We find LIGHTING THE LAMPS OF HEAVEN.—We find the tollowing unique explanation of electrical phenomena in the New York Knickerbocker.—A little girl, the ideal of a friend of ours, was sitting by the window one evening during a volent thunder storm, apparently striving to grapple some proposition too strong for her childist mind. Presently a smile of triumph lit up her features as she exclaimed, "Oh, I know what makes the lightning; its God lighting his lamps and throwing the matches down here."

TRANSIENT YOUNG MEN .- Girls, beware of TRANSIENT YOUNG MEN.—Girls, beware of transient young men: never suffer the addresses of a stranger; recollect that one good steady farmer boy or mechanic is worth all the floating trash in the world; the allurements of dandy jack, with a gold chain about his neck, a walking stick in his paw, some honest tailor's coat on his back, and a brainless skull, can never make up the loss of a kind father's house, a good mother's counsed, and the society of brothers and sisters: their affections last while that of the other is lost at the wane of the honeymoon.

A colored minister, Rev. S. Dutton, of the Baptist denomination, committed suicide at Paterson, N. J. on the 26th olt., by cutting his throat with a razor. Cusse-insanity, arising from pecuniary losses and domestic afflictions. He was about 70 years of age, and had lived a long time in Patterson.

A Russian Gift .- Ward, the jeweller, has. A Resslan Giff.—Ward, the jeweller, has, subject to the inspection of the curious, two of the inset magnificent rings we have ever seen. The rings were presented by the Emperor and Empress of Russia to Col. Samuel Colt, of this city. One of the rings contains diamonds worth \$3000: each contains the cyphers of the imporial personages. Alexander and wife, set with very minute diamonds in caunel. The shank of one of the rings glitters with numerous pottle diamonds, and the whole affair makes a gift worthy of one emperor to another chip of the same block.—Hartford Courani.

ABOUT BRAINS .- Governor Trumbull. of Connecticut, on the occasion of a grand riot, ascended a block, and attempted by a speech, to quiet the people, when a random missile hitting him in the head, felled him to the groundting inin in the nead, letted nin to the ground.
He was bailly hurt: and his friends were carrying him into his house, his wife met him at the door and exclaimed:

"Why my husband, they have knocked your

brains out!"
"No they haven't," said the Governor, "if
I'd had any brains I shouldn't have gone there." Does fish ever sleep—and if not, what, was the use of making a bed in the sea?

Phsical, mental and moral education is the living fountain which must water every part of the social garden, or its beauty withers and fades.

Beautiful extract—helping a young lady out