ingth in proportion. 10 Pairrisd—Such as Hand-bills, Posting. 17 Pampilidis, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exe, 2 with accuracy and at the shortest notice

Boeticul. -

YEARS TO COME.

MY CHARLES SWAIN.

A day will dawn I ne'er shall see, A night will set I ne'er shall know, The wave-tides of humanity Thus ever-circle, to and fro.

The dew will gams shall bed the flower, The bird inske rich the mourn with song And Mind, still climbing hour by hour, Find worlds beyond the stary throng.

Years'shall return to future years What ages into them have given. And that high power which Faith receals, Grasp the fixed hopes of earth and Heaven

What younger Howard then might feel-What other Wilberforce arise-What Bruke assert the general weal— What Ross or Nawton span the skies?

The joys, the hopes, the interests,
That unimate the bosom now,
Shall lend their glow to other breasts—
And flush the young enthu siast's brow.

The majesty of manhood then May aim at some diviner worth, And Progress grant to future men A wider brotherhood on earth.

What theory shall then snoceed?
What deeper power—what newer theme
What fresh discovery supersede
The electric flash—the steed of steam?

Who'll be the bard to England dear, or who the statesmen crowds will cheer, Worthy the Peels or Chathains dead?

The passions that distract mankind— The pride—the envy—the mistrust Shall they be scatter'd on the wind That lifts the banner of the just?

shall Christian sense e or sheath the swe Shall simple Justice rule the land, Shall Law its shield of right afford, A right that all may understand?

Missellaneous.

ANNIE LEE; OR, THE BRIDAL SONG.

BY KATE RANDOLPH. Lee was a poetess. Nature made he Annic Lee was a poetess. Nature made here, and she had sung as the bird sings, and flower sends out frogrance. She lived with parents in the beautiful country. Annic had many admirers. The old loved references and simplicity. She had been took more free that any admired and culture, who shed down into her young heart and saw the passive that lay at the bottom. But as yet mic loved no one than her parents: she sung young from out a gushing soul, and re-

of Earnest, as if to read the meaning of his very songs from out a gushing soul, and records the hearts, and made benutiful the lives all who came near her.

Due summer day, as Annie sat sewing and the time with her mother, they saw from the and the meaning of the control of the stranger guest approaching the cotton. It was Earnest May, an old friend who if been absent for ten years from his native funtry. He had returned with a mind richly ord with experience and knowledge gained orm abroad. Ten years before he had taken innie Lee in his arm and petted her as a pretantie lee in the bosom of Earnest and gifted child, as she really was. He was had so she is, sweet Annie. Who, Annie, and well nigh wrecked my life. And is it me, dear Earnest, that you love the sum of twenty, Annie a child of the control of the poor sirl burred her face in the bosom of Earnest and well, the first happy tears that had touched her checks for many long, weary weeks. You, and you only, my beautiful child!" and Earnest raised the small head from his bosom, and kissed away the tears as he playfully said:

ween a young man of twenty, Annie a child of it is years.

Annie looked about the face of their guest. Annie looked about the face of their guest. It wondered how she could have forgotten her it if friend. Earnest looked into the beautiful state of the lovely girl, and thought he is an exer seen even under the Italy's fair skies. The visit was brief, and soon came to an end. Earnest May went in in life of study and thought. Annie, still the potting girl, went more often into the deep wild woods, to weare into graceful songs the incises that crowded her brain. A new aspitution had come to the young girl with the iresence of the stranger. A cord hitherto make the incises of the stranger. A cord hitherto make the incises of the stranger. A cord hitherto make the incises of the stranger. A cord hitherto make in the stranger of the stranger melody, and the incises ong was more complete and harmon.

Molunteer. American

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

VOL 42.

CARLISLE, PA, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1856.

NO. 48.

watching her intently, sprang forward and caught her in his altms.

They took Annie to her bed.

The powerful excitement of the day, with her effort to conquer it, had created fever in her crims and her brain. For a week Annie lay in great danger.

We must notice one very remarkable curicular to the Resurrection Flower. This could be reported to Resurrection Flower.

which were inscribed the lines of the song improvised in Annie's delirium. He commenced reading it to Annie, who sat perfectly absorbed in the strange mystery. The rhyme, the thoughts was hers, but how could she account for the treble lines?

Earnest closed the verse, and re-placed the tablet, then said in a low voice:

'Annie, this is our bridal song.'

Annie turned her beautiful eyes into the face of Earnest, as if to read the meaning of his words.

Tarnest May was not a declared lover. He had been very hand lover the how well in one could tell: perhaps he had been very hand lover hind. She only felt his kindness, and was blest her own absorbing passion.

The may have breatf if Earnest loved a hand of thin person, stooping a little, and apparently of feeded by disease. His manners had been very hand complaisance. His face had been very hand complained to the ornamental as the useful. Gentlemen were very gracious, of the old style, a dignified womplaisance. His face had been very hand complaisance. His face had been very broad complaisance. His face h

In the second point of the

The powerful excitement of the day, with her effort to conquer it, had created ferer in her veins and her brain. For a week Annie lay in great danger.

In her unconscious state, Annie talked constantly of Earnest, of his beautiful bride and of her own grief. Sometimes she would fancy site was preparing, the bridal wreath, and would call for fresh flowers from the brook. Again she would repeat the words of Earnest.

"Ah, Annie, she is more beautiful than your wildest fancy ever wrote into song."

Then she would improvise rhyme, saying "this shall be the bridal song. I will not be the hangity child of my dear friend. I will write him a bridal song, and sing it too at his wedding."

Earnest at such times, would listen with the deepest feeling to all those revelations of her poetic soul. He wrote on his tablets each line of the sweet verse she had named the "bridal song." He was never absent from her side, and the first object that Annie saw on the roturn of consciousness was Earnest May. Sheld on their thin white hand to him and tried to speak her thanks for his presence.

Many weeks of weariness and languor came to the poor sick girl ere she could leave her bed; the speak her thanks for his presence.

Many weeks of weariness and languor came to the poor sick girl ere she could leave her bed; the speak her thanks for his presence.

Many weeks of weariness and languor came to the poor sick girl ere she could leave her bed; the speak her thanks for his presence.

Many weeks of weariness and languor came to the poor sick girl ere she could leave her bed; the speak her thanks for his presence.

Many weeks of weariness and languor came to the poor sick girl ere she could leave her bed; the speak her thanks for his presence.

Many weeks of weariness and languor came to the poor sick girl ere she could leave her bed; the speak her thanks for his presence.

Many weeks of weariness and languor came to the poor sick girl ere she could leave her bed; the feet that the flower is a native of the flower, when he will have the b

beautiful and fragile flower. Well as he had imagned he had understood her, he found he had no conception of the extreme delicacy and sensitiveness of her nature. No attention or kindness from him could in any way wipe out the great wrong he had done her. But what was in his power to give he gave with carnestness and devotion. It was he who sat by her bedside, and strove by pleasant conversation and reading to entice her back to health and cherefulness. His arm hore her slight-frame the offents to resore Annie to health; and when the soft air touchhed her pale check, there spraing up again in her soul a desire to live, if but to revel in the Leavity of nature.

One day Earnest bore Annie into the garden arbor. Annie was still weak, and very pale from the effect of her long illness. She seemed from the effect of her long illness. She seemed man. How slight a breath might nip the heautiful flower; and yet a strong will was beating in her bosom, and a brave heart was in that frail tenement, that was buoying her on the wave of destiny, and would surely bear her safely to some protecting harbor.

Earnest drew from his bosom a tablet upon which were inscribed the lines of the song improvised in Annie's delirium. He commenced earling it to Annie, who sat perfectly absorbed in the strong mystery. The rhyme, the

Morning Calls in Tunis.

Morning Calls in Tunis.

Lady E. S. Wortly, in her description of Tunis, says a "People pay Falts sha "Runis-in radiater a curious way, generally. On ordinary occasions you go, not exactly down your friends' chimneys, but something very like it. You walk from roof to roof, and make a descent where you will down a steep little staircase communicating with a small door in the terrace-roof; as there is neither knocker or bell provided, the visite has no chance of saying. Not at home, 'and occasionally this must be tiresome and inconvenient; indeed, one of my Tunis friends told me she often found it unpleasant when engaged in the various indispenshe whom you loved was beautiful and gifted."

"And so she is, sweet Annie. Who, Annie, but you could have inspired such love as has blessed, and well nigh wrecked my life."

"And is it me, dear Earnest, that you love so tenderly, so passionately?" And the poor and wept, the first happy tears that had touched her checks for many long, weary weeks.

You, and you only, my beautiful child!" and Earnest raised the small head from his bosom, and kissed away the tears as he playfully and listed, it has he had the appearance of advanced ago.—

"Haste, Annie, and soon be well, for I long to sing the bridal song."

"Haste, Annie, and soon be well, for I long to sing the bridal song."

"How hower-beds the most doforferous breathings.—

"He had been repeatedly and severely afflicted with gout, probably owing in part to the custom of drinking puneli—a common practice in high circles in those days. As recollected at the time, Hancock was nearly six feet in height and of thin person, stooping a little, and apparently enfectbled by disease. His manners it, were very gracious, of the old style, a dignified complaisance. His face land been very handdropping in ; but we were soon quite recon-ciled to these slight peculiarities of Tunssian

EDUCATE YOUR DATGUTERS.—A writer in the Furner and Planter says: "When I lived among the Choctaw Indians, I held a consultation with one of their principal chiefs respecting successive stages of their progress in the arts and virtues of the civilized life, and among other things, he informed me at their first start they fell into a mistake—they only sent their boys to school. They became intelligent men, but they married uneducated and uncivilized wives; and the result was that the children were all like the mother, and soon the faher lost his interest in both wife and children. And now, said he, 'if we could educate only one class of our children, we would choose the girls. class of our children, we would choose the girls

the test their sons."

A week or os see, the jall at Spartans from the source of the state their sons."

A week or os see, the jall at Spartans from the state of the state of

WHAT SHALL PERISH!

What shall perish? Plants that flourish, Blossoms steped in dewy tears, Rushes that the brooklets cherish, Oaks that braye a thousand years.

What shall perish? Thrones must crumble Centuries wreck the proudest walls,

O'er the Cæsar's ruined balls. What shall perish? Man, the glory
Of this sublunary spot,
Like an oft-repeated story,
Shall be buried and forgot.

What shall perish? In their course, Stars must fall and cartif decay, And old occan's mightiest forces Like a bubble fiest away.

All shall perish but their Maker; While the soul that trusts this grace, Of His strength shall be partaker, And in Heaven see His face.

. A BATTLE SCRNE. On the 19th ult., the President of the United States, the Secretary of the Navy, Captain Ingram, several members of Congress, besides some hundreds of ladies and gentlemen of lesser note, paid a visit to the U. S. Frigate Merrimac, lying about five miles from Annapolis .-After examining the noble vessel, an exciting

scene occurred, no less than a mimic battle, of which the Baltimore Sun gives the following

which the Baltimore 'Sun gives the following graphic description:

"The order was given "to prepare ship for action," when a scene of activity was presented truly exciting. Five, hundred men rushed to their positions and their duties. The \$4 pounds Paixhan guns were unlashed, the immense one hundred and twenty pounds Paixhan pivot gun was also unlashed and wheeled to its embrazures—the magazine opened its supplies of ammunition—the order was given to lond and, 'fire at will,' and soon the rear of the trungidous armament of the Merrimae burst forth with an explosion of seound which must have tried the firmest nerves. Broadside after broadside was poured forth with all the impetuosity of an actual engagement.

As the thick snoke which enveloped the ship was partially removed by the wind in the pausics of the guns, the order was given to thaipoint of imaginary attack. Those with cutlasses ascended the bulwarks and their juggings and attacked win paked blades their invisible foe, while an array of bristing pikes upon the deck were ready to receive the rash invaders. The companies of marines fired their volleys at command. The order was several times repeated, and the scene described receased. The view from the bulwarks, where most of the company wire stained the visit and the content of the order was given to the companies of marines fired their volleys at command. The order was several times repeated, and the scene described receased of the company wire stained with must key be inging in their ears. The ladies, many of inging in their ears. and executing and the under weatherpast the list liters for the reverberations which must yet be ringing in their cars. The ladies, many of which were in close proxemity to guns which thundered awfully, and at times shrouded in smoke, behaved heroically, and betrayed no signs of fear."

Twelve Questions for a Wet Sunday.

Twelve Questions for a Wet Sunday.

1. If it were any otherslay, would I be kept at home by the weather. 2.

2. Did I ever stay away from my business, from a party, from an amusement, for such a rain or snow as this?

3. If it were a public meeting for some other purpose than divine worship, would I think it too had a day to go out?

4. Would I go to church if I could make or save a dollar by it, or gain a customer?

5. If. my own clurch be distant, is there none that is near where I may be sure of finding a vecant, seat to-day?

none that is near where I may be sure of finding a vacant, seat to-day?

6. If I am afraid of spoiling my best clothes, had I not better go in my common dress, than loss the benefit of the meeting, and neglect my duty?

7. Have I not overcoat, overshoes, and umbrella, that will keep me from taking cold, and preserve my Sunday dress from injury?

8. Am I not nearer to the church than many who are never keept away by bad weather?

9. If every one should find an excuse for absence as easily as I do, what would be the appearance of our churches on the Lord's day?

10. Is it not a dishonor to my Maker, if for reasons that would not influence me in wordly matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the matters, I keep from the stated worship of the music's bloom, of fince, in them. The music's bloom, of fince, the music's bloom, of fince, in them. The music's bloom, of

sanctuary?

11: Is not a wet Sunday at home a more dreary day than one that is diversified by going out to church?

12. Am I willing that my children should learn by my example that they may go to school, to market, to store, to shows, in all weather—but not to church?—Presbyterian.

Take a Paper for Yoth Wife.—A friend, says an exchange, told us a story in relation to one of our subscribers, which contains a good moral for husbands, and also furnishes an example for wives which is not unworthy of imitation under similar circumstances:

The subscriber referred to, said it had been his intention to call at the office, pay up his arrears, and discontinue the paper.

His wife very promptly asked:

His wife very promptly asked:
"Why do you intend to discontinue the pa

When a girl has arrived at a marriageable age, the young men of the rillage assemble by consent on a given night at the gallery of the chalet in which the fair one resides. This creates no manner of surprise in the mind of her parents, who not only wink at the practice, but are never better pleased than when the charms of their durchter attract the greatest number parents, who not only which at the phactet, out are never better pleased than when the charms of their daughter attract the greatest number of admirers. Their arrival is soon announced by sundry taps at the different windows. After the family in the house has been roused and dressed (for the scene usually takes place at midnight, when they have all retired to rest,) the window of the room prepared for the occasion, in which the girl is first alone, is opened. Then parley commences, of rather a boistrous description; each man in turn urges his suit with all the eloquence and art of which he is possessed. The fair one hesitates, doubts, asks questions, but comes to no decision. Shathen invites the party to partake of a repast of cakes and kirsch wasser, which is prepared for them on the balcony. Indeed, this entertainment, with the strong water of the cherry, forms a prominent feature in the proceedings of the night.

After having regaled themselves for some

might.

After having regaled themselves for some time, during which and through the window she has made use of all the witchery of woman's art, she feigns a desire to get rid of them, and will sometimes call her parents to accomplish this object: 'The youths, however, are not to be put off, for, according to the custom of the country, they have come here, for the express purpose of compelling her, on that night, there and then, to make up her mind, and declare the object of her choice.

the object of her choice.

At length, after a farther parley, her hear is touched, or at least she pretends it is, by the is touched, or at least she pretends it is, by the favored swain. After certain preliminaries between the girl and her parents, her lover is admitted through the window, where the affinance is signed and sealed, but not dehvered, in presence of both father and mother. By consent of all parties, the ceremony is not to extend beyond a couple of hours, when, after a second jollification with kirsch wasser, they all retire—the happy man to bless his stars, but the rejected to console themselves with the hope that the next tournament of lovemaking they may succeed better. In general, the girl's decision is taken in good part by all, and is regarded as decisive—Heathland's Switzerland.

The Troublesome Keighbor.

A Fragment.

Swiftly glide our years—they follow each other like the waves of the ocean. Memory of the word was calory, they appear being the book forward for long years of joy to come; his spirit burns within him when he life and the like the phantoms of a night vision. Behold the boy rejoicing in the glory of his part books forward for long years of joy to come; his spirit burns within him when he last of great men and mighty decade—he wants to be a man; he longs to mount the bill of and thin, to treat the pub to floor, to bear the same to the pub to floor, to bear the same to the pub to floor, to bear the same to the first within, to treat for life, care has stamped by the first within, to treat for life, care has stamped by the first within, to treat for life, care has stamped to make the first within, but was restrained by some unseen which are shown the house has been and tottery—his footsteps move rapidly on the tomb—he looks back upon the waking dream of youth, and sighs for its fulfilly. Each revolving year seems to dimined the fluster of his eye, sorrow throws its gloom upon his counténance; he looks back to make the farmer bear and tottery—his footsteps move rapidly show the one and disappoint the cheric the follow has been and tottery—his footsteps move rapidly toward the tomb—he looks back upon the waking dream of youth, when the pulse of anticinate his toward the tomb—he looks back upon the waking dream of youth, when the pulse of anticinate his show so the still him would lengthen out his days.

I care for great men and mighty decade he wants to be a man; he louge to mount the bill of any and pain must consign the care the state of the care the care of pulse with the dream of youth, and sighs for its fulfilly. Each crevolving year seems to dimined the flustre of his eye, sorrow throws its gloom upon his counténance; he looks back upon the wall and the looks back upon the pulse of anticinate his counté par le destination beats high, is the season of enjoyment. Who is he

6. Avoid scandal; for this is the pest of any

6. Avoid scandal; for this is the peak of any acommunity.
7. Be liberal in respect to every laudable enterprise; for the good book says: "The liberal shall be made fat."
8. Visit the sick, the widow and the fatherless; for this is one part of that religion which is "pure and undetlied."
9. Keep your children in at night; for the evening air is bad for them.
10. Feed your mind as well as your body; that you know is what must go into the scales at last; and finally.

CREOSOTE FOR WARTS.—Dr. Rainey, of St. Thomas' Hospital, London, has written an article to the Lancet, detailing the effects of creek costo applied to warts. Ho applied it freely to an obstinate warty excresence on the tinger, then covered it all over with a piece of sticking plaster. This course he pursued every three days for two weeks, when the wart was found to have Cisappeared, leaving the part beneath it quite healthy. This is certainly a remedy which can easily be applied by any person.

by which can easily be applied by any personal munt.

We ridicule others for their fears and failures, and fear and fail like them in like situations; for many a path that looks smoothe at a distance, is found to be rough when we have to travel it.

We we ridicule others for their fears and the weight of the worst is idleness of mind. The worst is idleness of mind.

AN EXCELLENT SUGAR GINGERHEAD.—One pound of flour, three quarters of a pound of sugar, half a pound of butter, six eggs, and season to taste. Pour into shallow pans, and bake half an hour in a moderately let oven.

Sweeping.down the stream.

It is a bad sign when a preacher fries to sugar when a preacher frie

Sized loaf.

Excellent Fruit Care.—One cup of butter, one of brown sugar, one of molasses, one of sweet milk, three of flour, and four eggs. One and a half teaspoonful of cream of tarter, and one of soda. Two pounds of raisins, chopped flue; one natmeg, and a little brandy. If you choose. This will make two good sized loaves, which will keep moist without liquor from four to six weeks, when properly covered.

Another Fruit Care.—One and a half pounds of sugar, one and a quarter pounds of floth, three quarters of a pound of butter, six eggs, a plut of sweet milk, one teaspoon of saleratus, one glass of wine, and of brandy, and as much fruit and spice as you can afford and no more.

more.

CUP CARE.—Five cups of flour, three cups of nice sugar, and one cup of butter, four eggs, one cup of good buttermilk, with saleratus enough to sweeten it, one nutmeg.

onough to sweeten it, one nutmeg.

Cokies.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of cold water, half a teaspoon of saleratus, two eggs, flour enough to roll, and no more.

Soft Gingennead.—One cap of molasses, one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of butternite, one cup of butternite, one cup of great of the colors.—Mix profits stiff.

CREAM CAKE.—One cup of cream, one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, two eggs, teaspoon of saleratus, flavor with lemon.

saleratus, flavor with lemon.

LEIGATE CARE.—Nearly three cups of flour, two cups of sugar, three-fourths cup of sweet milk, whites of six eggs, one teaspoon of cream tartur, half a teaspoon of soda, half a cup of butter, lemon for flavoring.

CRACKERS.—One pint of water, one teasup of butter, one teasupoon of soda, two of cream tarter, flour enough to make as stiffas biscuit.—Let them stand in the oven untildried through. They do not need pounding.

The Troublesome Keighbor.

Method.

There are few persons, no matter how many or how few the duties which devolve upon them, who would not gain much by adopting some system of labor, or by systematically arranging their duties, and properly distributing their time. We believe the number of those whose greatest anxiety is how they can most easily will time," is fast passing away, and we would gladly see the last of such a race. While there are so many hungry to feed, fallen to raise up, ignorant to instruct, and out-east to referen there can surely be no reason why time should hank heavily upon the hands, even of those whom affluant circumstances release from all care of providing for their own wants. The most carcless observers cannot but be struck with the wast difference in the households of 3. Quarrel with no man and no main will quarrel with you.

4. Send your children constantly to school, and look in now and then yourself, to see how they are doing there.

5. Keep alt neat and clean about your dwelling; for cleanliness, you know, is the handmaid of health, and a distant cousin of realth. which would sacrifice the comfort of all around rather than leave a certain piece of work unperformed, yet we think some general system as closely conformed to as circumstances will permit, would greatly diminish the care, and equally enhance the enjoyment of many family circles—while many young ladies who now accomplish little beyond the general routine of society—might in this way find time for the performance of many duties now left undone. [Ladies' Enterprise.]

His First Boots. A youngster who had just risen to the dignity of the first pair of boots with heels on, laid himself liable, thro' some misdemeanor, to malernal chastisement.

Odds und Ends.

THE STREETS, OR! THE STREETS. Men in their thick heavy boots go mineing along, uncertain where to tread, and the ladies in their silk and satin dresses go

and satin dresses go

Splashing through the guttern,
Trailing through the mire,
Mud up to their ankles,
And a LITLE higher;
Little boys uproarious

Cause they show their reers?
Bless me I this is glorious,
Sweeping down the streets!

Bonnet on the shoulders,

Nose up to the sky,
Both hands full of flounces,
Raised A LA Shaing mida;
Underskirts bespattered,
Look annaing neat;
All your silks get "watered,"
Sweeping.down the streets.

13. A young lady, recently married to a far-mer, one day visited the cow houses, when sho thus interrogated the milk-maid: "By-the-by, Mary, which of those cows is it that gives the butterfulk?" Mary fainted.

A western editor wishes to know whether the law recently enacted against the carry-ing of deadly weapons, applies to docters who carry pills in their pockets?

0.7 "Mrs. Quigg, is your husband a Know Nothing?"
"I guess so, for he told me this morning that somebedy had been making a fool of him."

IS A pretty girl was lately complaining to a Friend that she had a cold, and was sadly plagued in her lips by chaps.—"Friend," and Obudiah, 'thee should never suffer the chaps to come near thy lips."

De Difficulties dissolve before a cheerful spirit like snow-drifts before the sun. ny A man that heards riches and enjoys them not, is like the ass that carries gold and cats thistles.

Phovoking.—To dream you are hugging your "gah!!" and wake up with the pillow in your arms. ITA lump of gold was taken from the Columbia mines, Georgia, a few days since, valued at \$3,000.

The A law among the Arabs permits a man to divorce any of his wives who do not make good bread. An old bachelor who edits a paper out South, heads his list of marriages? Melancholly Accidents." The brute.

Insults, says a modern philosopher, are like counterfeit money, we can't hindersthem being offered, but we are not compelled to take them.

A certain restaurant in San Francisco does such a rushing business that it employs an eight horse engine to squeeze the lemons. An Editor out West says—"If we have offended any man to the short but brilliant course of our public career, let him send us a new hat, and say nothing more about it."

12 He who is passionate and hasty, is generally honest. It is your cool, dissembling hyporite of whom you should beware. "There's no deception in a buil dog." It is only the cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned. "Father," said a cobler's lad, as he was

regaing away at an old shoe, "they say that rout bile good now."

"Well, well," replied the old gentleman, "you stilk to your work, and they won? bile you?" you!?

"Well, John," said a man to his son when he say one and twenty, ", you have a fool for a master now."

"Yes," said John, who supposed himself to be but twenty, "and have had for the last twenty."

[7] The following question is now before the littehabothackwack debating society:

"Which has rained the most men—giving credit or getting trusted." We should not wonder if this led to a considerable wrangle.

Cassius M. Clay the great abelitionist, has advertised his property to be sold at apetion, which includes therly-free slaves, man children. Consistency thou are a DA quaint preacher in Alabama was accustomed to distinguish the I and II epistles of St. John by giving out—"John with the one eye," and "John with the two eyes." It was some time before the people got the hang of it, but when they did the distinction answered very well.

and her dog "Moreover." "Why," said she putting on her spectacles to find the place in her Bible, vit is a Bible name"—here: "Moreover the dog came and licked his spres." DTA doctor told his patient that he must give him an emetic. "It is no use," said the patient. "I have tried it twice before and would not stay on my stomach five minutes."

C.T. A young lady having been shopping one filternoon, was asked on her return, how showers to have so many things.

"G" Pap, I planted some potatoes in our garden," said one of the smart youths of this generation to his father, and what do you think came up ?" "Why potatoes of course." "No, sir.ee' There came up a droye of hogs and eat them all." The oid man "gave in."

them all." The old man "gave in."

ET in youth we been to be climbing a hill on whose top eternal sunshine seems to rest. How eagerly we pant to attain the summit! But when we have attained it, how different is the prospect on the other side. We sigh as we contemplate the dreary waste before us, and look back with a wistful eye upon the flowery path we have passed, but may never more remace.—Life is a portontous cloud, faught with thunder, storm and rain; but religion, like those streaming rays of sunshine, will clothe it with light as with a garment, and fringe its sluxdowy skirts with gold.

exclaimed:

"Well, if I've got to stand it, I mean to take off my boots."

"Why?" asked his mother.

"Because I won't be whipped in them new boots, no how. That's so!"

Poison in Coloned Papen.—Dr. Blake, of North Auburn, New York, mentions a case of poisoning by arsonic which occurred lately in his practice, the mineral forming an ingredient of the coloring matter used for stamping paper, A child was taken sick after chewing a groot pasteboard show-card. On examination it was found that the card was enamled with a preparation of argenic.

well known as a man of ability and wit, was once guilty of perpetuting the following — Standing in the atreet one day conversing with Dr. Z., they observed another physician to pass in his chaise, accompanied by one of his patient who was fast recovering. "Well," and Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. Z., "I nover took a patient to with my Dr. "Another took and the patient of the patient of the patient of who will be took and the belies of in more department of what composed, think ye? Of the livers of sacri, the tysias of pheasants and peacoes, the tongs of parrois and the belies of imprey cels, brought from Carpathia and the remotest parts of Spain in ships of war sent out expressively for the purpose.