Boetical.

I WEEP BESIDE THY GRIVE, MOTHER.

- I wept beside thy grave mother,
 My heart is weeping still,
 And fondly lingers near thy tomb,
 On yonder lonely hill;
- I did not hear thy parting words,
 I did not see thee die; But thy last message came to me.
- When death was hovering nigh L've been a truant boy, Mother,
- And caused thee many a pain, But I would heal the wound I made,
- Could'st thou return again; My boylah heart would not obey Thy mild commands, I know, And o'er my waywardness to thee, My tears will ever flow.
- I was thy cherished pet, Mother, Thy love was fond and true, Thy kisses oft bedew d my cheek, Ere manhood's care I knew; Affliction's child from infancy, Ye loved me but the more,
- And o'er me wept as oft ye tho't, Life's pilgrimage was o'er. 1've wandered many a league, Mother, Of those I loved so well:
- To where the precious relics lie,
 Across the foaming sea,
 To where the precious relics lie,
 And there it weeps for thee.

LIVE FOR SUMETHING.

- Live for something; be not idle— Look about thee for employ; Sit not down to useless dreaming-Labor is the sweetest joy. Folded hands are ever weary.
- Selfish hearts are never gay, Life for thee hath many duties-Active be, then, while you may Scatter blessings in thy pathway! Gentle words and cheering smiles
- Better are than gold and silver.
 With their grief dispelling wiles.
 As the pleasant sunshine falleth Ever on the grateful earth, So let sympathy and kindness Gladden well the darkened earth.
- Hearts that are oppressed and weary; Drop the tear of sympathy, Whisper words of hope and comfort, Give, and thy reward shall be
- Joy unto thy soul returning From this perfect fountain-head; Freely, as thou freely givest, Shall the grateful light be shed.

Miscellaneous.

The Old Man's Story.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

A chilled, slow, earthly, fixed old man. cadaverous old man of measured speech. An old man who seemed as unable to wink as if his eyelids had been nailed to his forehead. An old man whose eyes—two spots of fire—had no more motion, than if they had been connected with the back part of his skull by screws driven through it, and rivetted and bolted outside,

night had turned so cold, to Mr. Goodchild's sensations, that he shivered. He re-tnarked lightly, and half apologetically, "I think somebody is walking over my grave."

"No," said the wierd old man, "there is no

me there.

Mr. Goodchild looked at Idle, but Idle lav with his head enwreathed in smoke.

No one there ?" said Goodchild. "There is no one at your grave, I assure you," said the old man.

He had come in and shut the door, and he now sat down. He did not bend himself to sit,

as other people do, but seemed to sink bolt upright, as if in water, until the chair stopped

"My friend, Mr. Idle," said Goodchild, ex-) tremely anxious to introduce a third person into "I am," said the old man, without looking at him, "at Mr. Idle's service."

"If you are an old inhabitant of this place," Francis Goodchild resumed-

"Perhaps you can decide a point my friend and I were in doubt upon, this morning. They hang condemned criminals at the castle, I believe?"

"I believe so." said the old man.

"Are their faces turned towards that noble

prospect ?"
"Your face is turned," replied the old man, "to the castle wall. When you are tied up, you see its stones expanding and contracting violently, and a similar expansion and contraction seems to take place in your own head and would have shrunk through it: her flaxen hair breast. Then, there is a rush of fire and earthquake, and the castle springs into the air, and you tumble down a precipice."

His cravat appeared to trouble him. He put

his hand to his throat, and moved his neck from side to side. He was an old man of a swollen character of face, and his nose was immoveably hitched up on one side, as if by a little hook inserted in that nostril. Mr. Goodchild felt exceedingly uncomfortable, and began to think the night was hot, and not cold.

""Ellen, here is a writing that you must write out to-morrow, in your own hand. You may as well be seen by others, busily engaged upon it. When you have written it all fairly,

A strong description, sir," he observed. "A strong sensation," the old man rejoin-Again Mr. Goodchild looked to Mr. Thomas

Idle; but Thomas lay on his back with his face attentively turned towards the one old man no sign. At this time Mr. Goodchild believed that he saw two threads of fire stretch from the old man's eyes to his own, and there attach themselves. (Mr. Goodchild writes the present account of his experience, and, with the utmost solemnity, protests that he had the strongest sensation upon him of being forced to strongest sensation upon him of be look at the old man along those two fiery films, from that moment.) "I must tell it to you," said the old man,

with a ghastly and a stony stare.
"What?" asked Francis Goodchild. "You know where it took place.

Whether he pointed to the room above, or to the room below, or to any room in that old house, or to a room in some other old house in that old town, Mr. Goodchild was not, nor is, and gave it into his hand. nor ever can be, sure. He was confused by the

American

bolunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

two were, he, and the fair flaxen-haired, large-

yed foolish daughter, who afterwards became

"He put her to school. In a secret, dark,

years and twenty one days old when he brought her home to the gloomy house, his half witted.

frightened, and submissive bride of three weeks.

" Well! he answered. 'And if it were?'

"She was not worth hating : he felt nothing

ed out. "'You fool,' he said. 'Go up the stairs!

all wild about her face, and her large eyes

"What are you afraid of? Come and sit

"I will do anything you wish. I beg your

your bosom to keep it safe, and when I sit here

"I will try my utmost not to do it-if you

again to-morrow night, give it to me.

"I will do it all, with the greatest care.

will do anything you wish."
"Don't shake and tremble, then."

will only forgive me

pardon, sir. Forgive me!' Her monot

staring at him in vague terror.

down by me.

dripping from the porch, and said :

only forgive me!'

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

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had no character, no purpose. A weak, cred-ulous, incapable, helpless nothing. Not like her mother. No, no. It was her father whose character she reflected. " Now die! I have done with you."

ompensation in money.

'So, he returned to the side of that woman, consciousness by the whisper, Die! When the mother, made love to her again, danced at she fell upon her old entreaty to be pardened. the mother, made love to her again, danced at tendance on her, and submitted himself to her she was answered 'Die!' When she had outwhims. She wreaked upon him every whim she had, or could invent. He bore it. And the more he bore, the more he wanted compenshe had, or could invent. Watched and out-suffered the long night, and the more he bore, the more he wanted compenshe heard it halled with. Another day and not

sation in money, and the more he was resolved | dead?—Die! "Shut up in the deserted mansion, aloof from all mankino, and engaged alone in such a "But, lo! Before he got it, she cheated him. In one of her imperious states, she froze, and struggle without any respite, it came to thisever thawed again. She put her hands to her that either he must die or she. He knew it very head one night, uttered a cry, stiffened, lay in well, and concentrated his strength against her that attitude certain hours, and died. And he feebleness. Hours upon hours he held her by had got no compensation in money, yet.—
Blight and murrian on her! Not a penny.

"He had hated her throughout that second

"It was done, upon a windy morning, before

"It was done, upon a windy morning, befor piersuit, and had longed for retaliation on her. sunrise. He computed the time to be half-past He now counterfeited her signature to an infour; but his forgotten watch had run down, strument, leaving all she had to leave, to her and he could not be sure. She had broken strument, leaving all she had to leave, to her and he could not be sure. She had broken daughter—ten years old then—to whom the away from him in the night, wish loud and property passed absolutely, and appointing sudden cries—the first of that kind to which himself, in his evening leisting and o'clock in the morning and nobody stirring, so himself the daughter's guardian. When he slid had given vent—and he had to put his hands it under the pillow of the bed on which she lay, over her mouth. Since then, she had been made himself an arbor over against the tree, he bent down in the deaf car of Death, and quiet in the corner of the paneling where she whispered, Mistress Pride, I have determined a long time that, dead or alive, you must make gone back with his folded arms and his knitme compensation in money.'
'So, now there were only two left—which ed forehead to his chair.

ever in the leaden dawn, he saw her coming. trailing herself along the floor towards him a shape of him exactly, sitting in wlorked branch, white wreak of hair, and dress, and wild eyes, swinging in the wind. In the time of the fall, oppressive, ancient house, he put her to school with a watchful and unscrupulous woman.—

My worthy lady, he said, here's a mind to sir, pray tell me I may live.'

She "Die!"

be formed: will you help me to form it?' She accepted the trust. For which she, too, want-

who must marry her—the destiny that over- done. He was not at first so sure it was done, shadowed her—the appointed certainty that but that the morning sun was hanging jewels in her hair-he saw the diamond, emerald, and in the wind? could never be avaded. The poor fool was soft. while wax in their hands, and took the impresruby glittering among it in little points, as he stood looking down at her-when he lifted her sion that they put upon her. It hardened with time. It became a part of herself—inseparable and laid her on her bed. She was soon laid in the ground. And now they were all gone, and he had compensafrom herself, and only to be torn away from her

by tearing life away from her.
"Eleven years she lived in the dark house ted himself well. and its gloomy garden. He was jealous of the very light and air getting to her, and they kept "He had a mind to travel. Not that he meant to waste his money, for he was a pinching man and liked his money dearly, (liked nothing else, indeed.) but that he had grown tired of the desolute house, and wished to turn her close. He stopped the wide chinneys, shaded the little windows, left the strong stemmed ivy to wander where it would over the tired of the desolate house, and wished to turn house front; the moss to accumulate on the unrimmed fruit-trees in the red-walled garden, the house was worth money, and money must he weeds to overrun its green and yellow walks. not be thrown away. He determined to sell it le surrounded her with images of sorrow and before he went. That it might look the less desolation. He of the stories that were told of some laborers to work in the overgrown gar

of the place and of the stories that were told of it, and then, on pretext of correcting them, to be left in it in solitude, or made to shrink about it in the dark. When her mind was most depressed and fullest of terrors, then he would come out of one of the hiding places from which he overlooked her, and present himself as her sole resource.

It is not being from her childhed the own look in his hard—one autumn evening high. embodiment her life presented to her of power

"He detested the house, and was loathe to enter it. He looked at the dark porch waiting for him like a tomb, and felt that it was an ac-"He had dismissed the governess by that time—what he had left to do he could best do alone—and they came back, upon a rainy night, chamber, where it had been done. The tree gerous numbers, that he closed his garden-gate to the scene of her long preparation. She turn-swung suddenly, and made him start, ed to him upon the threshold, as the rain was again, although the night was still. swung suddenly, and made him start, it swun up into it, he saw a figure among the branch

O, sir, it is the death watch ticking for es. "It was the figure of a young man. The face looked down, as his looked up : the branches cracked and swayed; the figure rapidly descended, and slid upon its feet before him. A "'O, sir!' she returned to him, 'look kindly on me, and be merciful to me! I beg your pardon. I will do anything you wish, if you will slender youth of about her age, with long light

rown hair.
... What thief are you?' he said, seizing the youth by the collar.

The young man, in shaking himself free, swung him a blow with his arm across the face but contempt for her. But, she had long been in the way, and he had long been weary, and the work was near its end, and had to be work. and throat. They closed, but the young man got from him and stepped back, crying with

"She obeyed very quickly, murmuring, 'I will do anything you wish? When he came into the bride's chamber, having been a little great cagerness and horror, Don't touch me! I would as lieve be touched by the Devil!! He stood still, with his bill-hook in his retarded by the heavy fastenings of the great door, (for they were alone in the house, and he had arraigned that the people who attended on last look, and he had not expected ever to see last look, and he had not expected ever to see retarded by the heavy fastenings of the great hem should come and go in the day,) he found that again. her withdrawn to the farthest corner, and there

"I am no thief. Even if I were, I would standing pressed against the paneling as if she not have a coin of your wealth, if it would buy me the Indies. You murderer!'. " 'What!'

"'I climbed it,' said the young man, point ing up into the tree, for the first time, nigh or four years ago. I climbed it to look at her I saw her. I spoke to her. I have climbed it many a time, to watch and listen for her. was a boy, hidden among its leaves, when from that bay window she gave me this!'

He showed a tress of flaxen hair, tied with

mourning ribbon.
... 'Her life,' said the young man, 'was a life upon it. When you have written it all fairly, and corrected all mistakes, call in any two peomourning. She gave me this as a token of ple there may be about the house, and sign your name to it before them. Then, put it in it, and a sign that she was dead to every one but you. If I had been older, if I had seen her sooner, I might have saved her from you. But she was fast in the web when I first climb

ed the tree, and what could I do then to break

saw her slowly and laboriously writing: repeating to herself the words she copied, in appearance quite mechanically, and without carbearance quite mechanically and laboriously writing: repeating to herself the words she copied, in appearance quite mechanically, and without carbearance quite mechanically, and without carbearance quite mechanically, and without carbearance quite mechanically and without carbearance quite mechanically, and without carbearance quite mechanically and with ing or endeavoring to comprehend them, so that she did her task. He saw her follow the direction and traces of your guilt. The manner of it is tions she had received, in all particulars; and a mystery to me yet, but I will pursue you unit night, when they were alone again in the til you have rendered up your li

same bride's chamber, and he drew his chair to man. You shall never, until then, be rid of the hearth, she timidly approached him from me. I loved her! I can know no relenting to her distant seat, took the paper from her bosom wards you. Murderer, I loved her!' "The youth was bare headed, his hat having

"It secured all her possessions to him, in the fluttered away in his descent from the tree circumstance that the right forefinger of the event of her death. He put her before him, He moved towards the gate. He had to pass One old man seemed to dip itself in one of the face to face, that he might look at her steadily; him to get to it. There was breadth for two threads of fire, light itself, and make a fiery and he asked her, in so many plain words, nei- old fashioned carriages abreast: and the start in the air, as it pointed somewhere. Having pointed somewhere, it went out.

"You know she was a bride," said the old man.

"I know they still send up bride-cake," Mr.

Goodchild faltered. "This is a very oppressive land. There were spots of ink upon the focus of the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since and limb of his body, and the white rand her eyes look larger as she nodded the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since and limb of his body, and the white rand her eyes look larger as she nodded the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other, had not stirred hand or foot, since the other that the saked her, in so than plant where the saked her, in so that the saked her, in so than plant where the saked her Goodchild faltered. "This is a very oppressive hand with which she stood before him, nervous- he had stood still to look at the boy. He tawas a fair, flaxen haired, large-eyed girl, who is the solution of the box at the solution at

his hand to it. He knew, before he threw the bill hook, where it had alighted—I say, had

When the laborers came there was not may be when the laborers came there was not may be when the laborers came there was not may be when the laborers came there was not may be solved and only precautions, and nothing was suspected.

"But he had, in a moment, defeated all his precautions, and destroyed the triumph of the scheme he had so long concerted, and so successfully worked out. He had got rid of the bride, and had acquired the fortune without endangering his life; but how, for a death by thich he had gained nothing, he had evermore which he had gained nothing he had evermore which he had gained nothing he had evermore the had gained nothing he had evermore which he had gained nothing he had evermore the head gained nothing he had evermore the result of the required the use of a horse. Mounted on his horse, dressed in his fine white summer pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives detailed and his horse, dressed in his fine white summer pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives defined the residence of his inamorata, where he is kindly received and his horse pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives detail the residence of his inamorata, where he is kindly received and his horse, dressed in his fine white summer pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives detail the residence of his fine white summer pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives detail the residence of his fine white summer pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives detail the residence of his fine white summer pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives detail the residence of his fine white summer pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives detail the residence of his fine white summer pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives detail the residence of his fine white summer pants, and other fixins in proportion, he arrives details here. which he had gained nothing; he had evermore to live with a rope around his neck.

Beyond this, he was chained to the house of gloom and honor, which he could not endure.

Being afraid to sell it or to equit it, lest discovery should be made, he was forced lo live in it. He hired two old people, man and wife, for his se. Hours upon hours he held her by servants; and dwelt in its and dreaded it.—
when her arm was black where he and bade her Die!

His great difficulty; for all long time, was the garden. Whether he should keep it in trim, whether he should suffer it to fall into its former state of neglect, what would be the least likely way of attracting attention to it?
"He took the middle course of gardening

made himself an arbor over against the tree, where he could sit and see that it was safe. "As the seasons changed; and the tree changed, his mind perceived dangers that were alderived to his chair.

"Paler in the pale light, more colorless than rer in the leader dawn, he saw her coming, form of the young man—that they made the

pushing itself on by an irresolute and bending liand.

'O, forgive me! I will do anything. O, sir, pray tell me I may live.'

'Die!'

'The letters on the path, or that they had a tendency to heap themselves into a church yard mound above the grave. In the winter, when the tree was accepted the trust. For which she too, wanted compensation in money, and had it.

"This girl was formed in the fear of him, and in the conviction that there was no escape from him. So was taught, from the first, to regard him as her future husband—the man who must marry her—the desirny that overshadowed her—the appointed certainty that the morning sin was hanging issued the service out more obviously this year than last, the neglection of the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the specific out that the morning sin was hanging issued the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the specific out that the morning sin was hanging issued the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the specific out that the morning sin was hanging issued to the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the specific out that the morning sin was hanging issued to the specific out more obviously this year than last, the negroy of the blow the young man had given, and that the ghost of the blow the young man had given, and that the ghost of the blow the young man had given, and that the ghost of the blow the young man had given, and that the ghost of the blow the young man had given, and that the ghost of the blow the young and him the ghost of the blow the young and him the ghost of the blow the young and him the ghost of the blow the young man had given, and that the specific out that the specific out that the specific out the given and that the specific out that the specific out that the specific out the specific out that the specific out the specific out that the specific out the specific out that the specific ou

twelve hundred per cent.

Whe possessed his richest one hundred years ago, when people could be lost easily. He had heard who the youth was, from hearing of the search that was made him; but it died and the youth was foresteen.

embodiment her life presented to her of power to coerce and power to relieve, power to blind and power to loose, the ascendency over her said to hunself, I must give over for the night, I said to hunself, I must give over for the night, I said to hunself, I must give over for the night, I said to hunself, I must give over for the night, I said to hunself, I must give over for the night, I must give over for the night. fears revived, he sat in his arbor-grown quite cursed house. Near to the porch, and near to an old man-watching the people who came to

> gerous numbers, that he closed his garden-gate and refused to admit any more. But there were certain men of science who travelled from a distance to examic the tree, and in an evil hour, he let them in—Blight and murrain on them, let them in! "They wanted to dig up the ruin by the

roots and closely examine it, and the earth about it. Never, while he lived! They offered money for it. They ! men of science, whom he could have bought by the gross, with a scratch of his pen! He showed them the garden gate again, and locked and barred it. But they were bent on doing what they wanted to do, and they bribed the old serving nan-a thankless wreich who regularly complained when he received his wages, of being underpaid—and they stole into the garden by night with their lanterns, picks, and shovels, and fell at the tree. He was lying in a turret

He came to an upper window on that side joined the more humane traveller, "I me to his relief," and he stopped the sledge. whence he could see their lanters, and them, and the loose earth in a heap which he had imself disturbed and put back, when it was last turned to the air. It was found! They had that minute lighted on it. They were all is fractured: ' and another, ' See here the bones:'

"He became sensible, next day, that he was already put under a strict watch, and that he could go nowhere without being followed. Be- tent iold. The circumstances were gradually pieced together against him, with a desperate malignity and an appalling ingenuity. But, see the justice of men, and how it was extended to him! He was further accused of having poisned that girl in the bride's chamber. He, who "In saying these words, he burst into a fit had carefully and expressly avoided imperilling of sobbing and crying; weakly at first, then a hair of his head for her, and who had seen

er die of her own incapacity! "There was doubt for which of the two murders he should be first tried: but the real one was chosen, and he was found guilty, and cas for death. Bloodthirsty wretches! They would have made him guilty of anything, so set they were upon having his life. .

"His money could do nothing to save him and he was hagged. I am he, and I was hanged at Lancaster castle with my face to the wal a hundred years ago !'':

Most of their faults woman owe to us hilst we are indebted to them for most of our better qualities .- Charles Lemesle. If you wish to keep mind clear and body

Don't be too severe upon yourself and ergetic to the last. In the choice of a lover, a woman considers more how he appears in the eyes of other

vomen, than in her own.

Courting ... Sad Predicament.

ner mother. No, no. It was her father whose character she reflected.

"Her mother had taken care to secure exery thing to herself, for her own life, when the late the following good joke the of this girl (a child at that time) died—of sheer helplessness; no other disorder—and then he renewed the acquaintance that had once subsisted between the mother and him. He had solven the mother and him the chair, they read in it, Die! When she dropped asleep in cathage and undergrowth.—

When the laborers came the for the had, in a moment defeated at the solven the mother and him at the following good jake which happened some time ago, but will lose did it. It toleft the head, and it remained the the body it, the head, in the body it, the head, in the body it, the being the head, in the body it, the body it is the body it, the body it is the body it the body it is the body it the body it is the body it is age:

A certain man in search of a wife, being out the body it the

business. Three o'clock in the morning arriv-ed. Our here was awake—nay, he had been so all night—but it matters not—three o'clock was the time to depart, so that he might arrive at home before his comrades were stirring. Not wishing to disturb the family or his lady love, who were then wrapped in the arms of Morpheus, he sallied forth to catch his horse. But here was a difficulty—the grass was high and covered with dew. To venture in with his white pantaloons, would rather take the starch out of them, and lead to his detection. It would not

gave chase, with unscreened pedals, through wet grass after the horse. But the steed was ond of clover, and had no notion of leaving it. But our hero was not to be thwarted, although he began to realize the truth of the old adage about the course of true love, &c., and finally

the horse was captured. Returning to the fonce where he had safely suspended his lilly white unmentionables—Of Mirabile Dictu, what a horrible sight met his eyes! The field into which his horse had been turned was not only a horse pasture, but a calf pasture too, and the naughty calves attracted by the white flag on the fence, had betaken themselves to it, and, calf-like, had almost eaten them up; only a few well chewed fragments of this once valuable article of the wardenes power. this once valuable article of his wardrobe now remained—only a few shreds—just sufficient to indicate what they had been. What a pickle this was for a nice young man to be in.
It was now daylight, and the industrious far-

s particles of blood mounting with it: to make out more obviously this year than last the leaf-screned figure of the ybung man, swinging in the wind?

'However, he turned his money over and over and still over. He was in the dark trude, the gold-dust trade, and most secret trades that yielded, great returns: In ten years he had turned his money over so many times that the traders and shippers what had dealings with hith, absolutely did not lie—for once—when they declared that he had becreased his fortune twelve hundred per cont. The source left him, and that was to secrete himself in the bushes until the next night, and then get hundred per cont. The source left him, and accordingly hid himself in home under cover of the darkness. This he resolved to do, and accordingly hid himself in

away, and the youth was forgotten.

The annual round of changes in the tree burial at its loot, who since the night of thunder storm over this place. It broke at midnight, and raged till morning. The first intelligence he heard from his old serving man that morning, was, that the tree had been struck by lightning.

In head been riven down the stem in a very thunder storm over this place. It broke at plussed. She only knew 40 man thunder storm over this place. It broke at plussed. She only knew 40 man thunder storm over this place. It broke at plussed. She only knew 40 man thunder storm over this place. It broke at plussed. She only knew 40 man o'clock in the morning; things didn't look right; if he had gone, why did he leave his horse?—
Suspicion was awakened. By and by the boys, who had been out to feed the calves, roturned with the remnants of the identical white garments which adorned the lower limbs of their roturn, they very soon discovered that she had been riven down the stem hay in two blighted shafts, one resting against the house, but he house, and one against a portion of the old red garden one against a portion of the old red garden. Some awful fate had befallen the unfortable posture in which she was lying; but one turned with the remnants of the identical white garments which adorned the lower limbs of their roturn, they very soon discovered that she his house—the third beyond that famp post on the corner?

As I live, it's the porter of Tap & Faucet, the wounds, and pushed them about in the wounds, and pushed them deoper into he heard from the uncomfortable posture in which she was lying; but on the garments which adorned the lower limbs of their roturn, they very soon discovered that she his house—the third beyond that famp post on the corner?

As I live, it's the porter of Tap & Faucet, the wounds, and pushed them deoper into he with their hear hear the stem in a very with the remnants of the identical white garments which adorned the lower limbs of their roturn, they very soon discovered that she his house—the third beyond that famp post on the corner?

As I live, it's the porter of Tap & Faucet, the wounds, and pushed them deoper into he with a daughter each dressed and jewelea out.

If the had gone, why did he leave his house, the gaudily as the gayest there.

"It had been rived to reduce the calves, roturned with the remnants of the identical w and the posse with all speed set off with dogs, and arms to the search. The pasture was well scoured, and the adjacent thickets, when lo!

our hero was driven from his lair by the keen seent of the dogs, all safe, alive and well, but minus the linen. An explanation then ensued at the expense of our hero, but he was successful in the end. He married the girl and is now living comfortably in one of the flourishing towns

The Way to be Happy.

A story is related of two travellers in Lapland which throws more light on the art of being happy than a whole volume of proverbs and

Upon a very cold day in winter they were driving along in a sledge, wrapped in furs from head to foot. Even their faces were closely covered, and you could hardly see anything but their eyebrows, and these were white and glis tening with frost.
At length they saw a poor man who had sunk-

en down benumbed and frozen in the snow.
"We must stop and help him," said one the travellers. "Stop and help " replied the other, "yo

room on the other side of the house, (the bride's will never think of stopping such a day as this! we chamber had been unoccupied ever since.) but he soon dreamed of picks and shovels, and got on our journey's end as soon as possible." "But I cannot leave this man to perish." re "Come," said he, "come, and help me

"Not I." replied the other, "I have too much regard for my own life to expose myself to this freezing atmosphere more than is necessary. I will sit here, and keep myself as warm as I can fill you come back."

and another, 'See here the clothes;' and then the first struck in again, and said, 'A rusty his companion hastened to relieve the perishing man; whom they had so providentially discovered. The ordinary means were used for restoring consciousness; but the fraveller was so inupon saving the life of a fellow creature fore a weak was out, he was taken and laid in that he forgot his own exposure, and what were the consequences? Why the very efforts which he made to warm the stranger, warmed himself. He had the sweet consciousness of doing a benevolent act and he also found himself glowing from head to foot, by reason of the exertions which he had made. And how was it with his companion, who was so much afraid of exposing imself? He was almost ready to freeze, not vithstanding the efforts he had been making to

The lesson to be derived from this little inci-

The secret you dare not tell your mother a dangerous secret-one that will be likely to ing you sorrow.'

A man had better have all the afflictions of all the afflicted, than be given up to a repining, grumbling heart. IT It is a dangerous thing even to assist an

envious man, for whilst he receives your suc-cor, he feels your power and his own depend. e, and that excites the gangrene of his moral IF A new-laid egg, broken into a cup of tea, coffee, or chocolate, and well beaten up, is an excellent ingredient in the breakfast of a person

naving a deficient appetite, and will be found very substantial. If you desire the common people to treat you as a gentleman, you must conduct yourself as a gentleman should do to them.

Lovely woman-An article manufaby miliners and dress makers:
"Who wants but little on her head, But much below to make it spread.

there lived, some time ago, an eccentric and in temperate old bachelor by the name of Kingston On one occasion, when prostrated on his bed by excess and suffering actually from those things and horrors peculiar to his situation, he sent for one of his old boon companions to come and visit him. Shyrack, for that was the other's name, came duly into Kingston's room.

"What's the matter, Kingston'?"

"Shyrack, shut the door." Lock it?" · Eh ?"

"No, no-oblige me, and don't."
"Must do it."

Shyrack was quite cool and jocose, little reaming that so terrible an event was actually oing to take place Kingston had, as the last eccentric act of his life, taken a chisel and mallet to bed with him,

spread like a sheet of snow over his face.

"Kingston! Kingston! my dear fellow—you—d—d rascal, Kingston! do you want to have me hung? Hold on! dont die till I call some-body!"

nan to some people across the street:
"Hallow! here! say! you, mister! all you
stupid people! make haste over here, or there

The Bankruptcy of To-day and the Bankrupt-

cy of Former Times. "And so, my neighbor, Ben Barrows, has failed, eh?" said my uncle Joshua.
"Yes, sir," was my reply, "the concern stopped a week ago, and I am told that their neigh-

bors have been anticipating the event for some time past."

"Undeed?" continued the old gentleman. dressed in the very height of fashion, and, as ever, full to overflowing with gatety and life.

upon the stage bouquet after bouquet. And so too, I. marked with what vehement applause what energetic and long continued clapping of the hands—the elder Barrows greeted each daz-

hold their meeting, and its Ben's turn, I suppose, for the supper.

"Alas!" my uncle went on, as he resumed his seat, "these things were not so managed in my day. Then, if a man failed to meet his enday. Then, if a man failed to meet his engagements, and was compelled to suspend, he honestly surrendered to his creditors everything he had called his own before, and he and his he is fast recovering from her wounds.—Her head, we are told, is nearly well, and the arrow wounds doing better than any one expect-

ed themselves at once, and readily too, to their altered circumstances."

Never shall I forget when that old firm, B—— Brothers & Co., on — wharf, went by the board. It was a year or so after the last war.

A Word to American Ladies.

A recent number of the New York Life Il lustrated, contains an excellent and timely article under this caption, evidently written by one of the sex to whom the suggestion are addressed. The writer says we are in the tridst of a financial pressure, and banks are breaking, merchants failing, and old-established "suspending" on every side. Our fathers, brothers, and husbands, come home with perplexed brows nd doubtful faces, and eye our housekeeping and shopping bills with anything but an approx

vord ! In a country where woman is held in such But the reckless extravagance and empty friv

hystericks when her husband hints at retrench.

ment! Is this the beau ideal of woman?

Our streets, ball-rooms, and places of pitblic
resorts are crowded with these walking advertisements, general emidation seems to prevail
as to which shall sport the most expensive siles
and the richest jewelry, and even the missisters
sible and prudent, who have not moral courage
to declare independence, are drawn into the
vortex of extravagance.

Our very churches have become nothing prore
than show rooms for the last new bounds, and
the latest moire antique of the fashionable word
shippers. Why do not the clergy remonstrate
a gainst such a state of things? We have germons on politics, sermons on amusements, sermons on linance, and why not sermons on figs!
A clergyman has just as good right to insist up
on his hearers coming to church in plain and
inexpensive attire as he has to exhort them? We
all! Lief the ladies be as extravagant and fans all! Let the ladies be as extravagant and fand tastic as they may be at the opera-house and assembly-room, surely the house of God should be sacred to something better than full folly dufter than full follows. A Singular Suicide. In the little town of Dover, which is situated

"Lock the door?"
"Lock the door?"
"Certainly, my dear boy."
"Shyrack, I'm going to kill myself."
"My dear fellow, let me entreat, you not to do

Don't, it'll be the death of you."

and now, with a desperate resolve, he seized the extraordinary tools of death and in an instant drove the blade of the chisel into his breast.

The hair rose upon Shyrack's head and fright

Shyrack ran to the door and called like a mad

stupid people! make haste over here, or there will be a murder!"

The people crowded into Kingston's house.

"Don't die, Kingston! Don't chisel that way!
Don't die till you tell me who did it!"

"I'did it myself," said Kingston, faintly.

"There, that'll do; now, my dear fellow, you may die,," replied Shyrack, taking a long breath, and wiping prespiration from his forehead. And Kingston did die, in that extraordinary

manner, leaving his fate to be recorded as a sui-cide, that was almost a murder.

Why I could not have believed it possible."
Failed a week ago I and it was but yesterday
I saw Mrs, Barrows and her daughter Mag whirl past in their carriage the same as ever both And I bethink me now how at the ballet, last night, I was amazed at the lavishiless so foolishly displayed by the junior Barrows, as he tossed

his wagon.
Ah, I remember, this is the night the—Club

Poor old B.—! Everything went! he covered up nothing, he made nothing over to family relatives, that the creditor might be detrauded of his just due. No-away went the house, the plate, the coach, everything but honor That, indeed, remained intouched, unsullied.

"Can the same be said of Benjamin Barrows and such as he?" said my uncle, bitterly. " fear not. Your failures, now-a-days, are for the beat, the most part frere shams, mere shams, A than gets embarrassed—concludes he' suspend—lays off awhile upon his oars, coolly telling his creditors to wait some six, nine, o twelve months—and then, by and by, when the fancy takes him, he starts again,—again to stum

ble, more like than not." Thus spoke my uncle Joshua. Young Amer ica may call him an "Old Fogy" if it pleases but there be those who are thinking that unti ideas akin to his prevail more generally, " the good time coming" will be a long while in mak-

g glance. Economize—save—refrench! is

And it is our place, as women, to set the example of reform in this matter. There is no country in the world where so much respect is accorded to women, and where her social post. so ivil or religious, to the test of free discussion, tion is so exalted as in the United States. In is more in love with his own opinion than with all the records of the days of red-cross knights and olden touraments, there is no such beautiul example of chivalry as we have recently be eld in the sad shipwreck of the Central Ame rica. The ladies were saved ; the delicate, cling ing women, and the little children were carried in safety to the rescuing brig, while the strong men stood looking on, in the very front of an awful death! The women were cared for with the tenderest attention, and the heroic men wen

estimation as this, ought she to shrink from an sacrifice necessary to maintain the standard? olity of the modern fine lady constitute the sur-Look at the fashionable woman of 1857! wears a silk robe which cost a hundred dollars: her "love of a fall hat" was cheap at fifty, and she sports a set of Honiton at seventy-five. She carries a small fortune found her wrists.

She carries a small fortune found her wrists.

Miss B. says that the first time dangling at her throat, and gleaming on her fingers, in the shape of crosses, rings, and braceland where rainbows came from lets. She buys all the foolish trinkets and ex-

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be sacred to something better man rate only and fashion!
We firmly believe that many of the failure in the mercantile world are entirely owing to the recklessness of woman and the amount of hitsery, stiicide and distress for which she is thus indirectly called upon to answer, is perfectly incalculable. A man will endure almost any degree of embarrassment before he will consent that his wife shall deny herself an accustomed luxury, or be exposed to the ridicule or condities of her particular clique.

luxury, or be exposed to the ridicule or cendiffed of her particular clique.

Now, it is your plain and simple duty, Indies of America, to stand up by your husbands, sides and help them hear the heavy pressure of this great commercial crisis! It is of ho use to sit in your elegant boudoir, clasping your jewelled hands together, and bemoaning your incapacity to act. Help to institute a reform in the dress question, and your husband will have some question, and your husband will have some substantial proof of your sympathy and affect

trayagant trifles which catch her eye in the phop windows, and caps the climax by gaing line hystericks when her husband hints at retrench

Lay aside your costly velvets and brocadesdeny yourself that coveted winter bonnet-jurg your back resolutely upon every extravagance. A true woman never looks lovelier than when A true woman never looks loveller than when arrayed in a simple calico or gingland dress, and a straw bonnet worth seventy-five cents. : What if the Mrs. Potiplais of your acquaintance pass, by you with averted eyes! haven't you the moral courage to value their friendship at its proper worth? We respect the woman who, in these hard times, dare appear in public dressed in one expensive raiment! expensive raiment!
Oh, for the good old time when one thest silk

dress" was the stand-by for four years! It lies nearer the heart of our commercial welfare than we dream of; it is more closely allied to than we dream of; it is more closely allied to the workings of our gigantic mercantile system; than many would be willing to believe. All that we need is some fair leader of the beau monds to take the helm and steer a ship with called training to the present time is an excellent opportunity for the experiment, and we are quife sure that the wise and sensible of the world will glally welcome the experiment. gladly welcome the advent of a dress refrome

Scalping a Woman on the Plains.

Some weeks ago, news from Carson Valley, as published of the almost total destruction of the emigrant train. A woman, who was one of the train, was scalped and left for dend. It turns out, however, that she was not dead, and she has since recovered to tell the extraordinary, story of her sufferings and her resolute, endurance, which deceived the savages. The Red,

An instance of the most remarkable fortitude and heart-rending cruelty we ever heard of is related to us by a black man by the name of Scott, who has recently arrived here from Missouri, by way of the Plains. He informs us that a short time before he arrived at Stoney Point, on the Humboldt river, the Indians attacked a train of six men, one woman and a child. The men were all killed but one, who made his encape. The child was also killed, and its mother shot in several places with arrows, scalped, and left for dead. An instance of the most remarkable fortitude

ping the clothes from her body, she was perfectly conscious of what they were doing, but feigned death, and let them tear the skin from her

Blessed are the orphan children; for they have

A hospitable man is never ashamed of his inner, when you come to dine with him. iren obey him when they are out of his sight.

The young man who cast his eye on a young lady coming out of church, has had it replaced,

A simple girl endeavors to commend herself by the exhibition of frivolcus accomplishments, and a maykish sentiment which is as shallow as "Did you ever see such a mechanical genius

make another." "I say, Pat, what are you about-sweeping out that room ! "No," answers Pat, "I'm sweeping out the dirt and leaving the room." "I am about to do for you what Satan never did for you," said a quaint parson, in his valc-dictory address to his flock; "that is, I shall

leave you."

name the principal divisions of the Angle Saxon race, answered, "Epsom and Newmarket," The linen drapers' shopmen declare, that they cannot think of going to India; the Cape, they say, would be somewhat more in their line. Whoever is afraid of submitting any question,

It was a maxim of Gen. Jackson's, "Take time to deliberate; but when the hour for action

Diogenes, being asked of what heast the bite

If running after women be a sin, it is very easily checked. All that is necessary is for the women to stop running away from the

Miss B. says that the first time a young, mar squeezed her dress, she felt as if she was in the and where rainbows came from. How poetic

Bluffs Beacon, of the 16th of Sept., thus tells the

left for dead. All the while they were scalping her and strip-

the hands—the elder Barrows grown the hands—the elder Barrows grown the hands—the hand

All this she endured without attering a group or drawing a breath that could be perceived by the sevences, and in that condition was left as the savages, and in that condition was left as food for the welves. Fortunately, however, a train came along before she had lain long, in that condition, and dressed her wounds, and brought her along with them; and not the least

Fact. Fun. and Fancy.

A great man is one who can make his chil-There is a policeman in every man's conscience even though you may not always find him on

and now sees as well as ever.

as my son?" said an old lady; "he has made a fiddle out of his head, and has wood enough to

A distinguished antiquary wishes to know in whose possession is the chair on which "Ver, bum sat." A candidate for Civil Service, being asked to

arrives, stop thinking and go in." The Arabs have a proverb on what is called the clucky man." They say, "Fling him in the Nile and he will come up with a fish in his

was most dangerous, answered, "Of wild beasts," t of a slanderer; of tame, that of a flatterer." of you would increase the size and prominence of your eyes, just keep an account of the money spent foolishly, and add it up at the end of the