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tor length in proportion.

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Boetical.

THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

BY BARRY CORNWALL. There is a land immortal. The beautiful of lands, Beside the ancient portal,
A sentry grimly stands;
He only can undo it, And open wide the doors, And mortals who pass through it, Are mortals never me

That glorious land is Heaven, And death the sentry grim : The lord thereof has given The opening keys to him,
And tansom d spirits, singing
And sorrowing for sin, Do pass the gate in dying, And freely enter in

Though dark and drear the passage That leadeth to the gate, Yet grace comes with the message, To souls that watch and wait : And at the time appointed,

A messenger comes down,
And leads the Lord's annointed From the cross to glory's crown.

Their sighs are lost in singing, They're blessed in their ears, Their journey homeward winging, They leave to earth their fears, Death like an angel seemeth,
"We welcome thee," they cry; Their face with glory beameth? Tis life for them to die.

[From the London Journal.] CHARITY.

When you meet with one suspected Of some secret deed of shame, And for this by all rejected

As a thing of evil fame; Guard thine every look and action, Speak no word of heartless blame For the slanderer's vile detraction Yet may soil thy goodly name.

When you meet with one pursuing Ways the lost have entered in. Working out his own undoing,
With his recklessness and sin; Think if placed in his condition, Would a kind word be in vain! Or a look of cold suspicion
Win thee back to truth again?

There are spots that bear no flowers, Not because the soil is bad, But the summer's genial showers Never make their blossoms glad : Better have an act that's kindly

Treated sometimes with disdain, Than by judging others blindly, Doom the innocent to pain.

Miscelluneous.

WOMAN'S WILL.

The following beautiful story has been published in different forms; but none so good as the original s

Sir Hugo had reached his fiftieth year, unmolested by passion, save an ardent one for a flowing goblet. Instead of love passages his deturned victorious. At length he was flung from the saddle of his indifference by the beard less tilter love! He saw Angelica, the faires maiden of the land, forgot his gray hairs, and unmindful of the incongruity of an union be-tween May and December, led her to the nuptween May and December, its list was as mod-tial altar. Fortunately, Angelica was as mod-est as she was fair, and her firm virtue repulsed convinced that est as she was fair, and her firm virtue repulsed convinced that the numerous butterflies that swarmed round the opening flowers of her beauty. Sir Hugo knew the tried virtue of his consort, and there fore she was to him dear and precious as th

denly slopped, and cried-

Come here, Conrade: a most tormenting thought has occurred to me. This is the very day that father Nichlos comes to the castle t say mass for my dear wife and myself, and I am not at all inclined to have him in my abode during my absence, so gallop back, and desir lady; in my name, not to admit the

Conrade paused and shook his head as if ir doubt, and replied, Excuse me, noble sir, bu perhaps the lady Angelica, if left to her own discretion, will do what you wish. A curse on your perhaps!" exclaimed th knight: I make all sure by giving the order.'

Do you think so? replied the squire, 'now.

I in my simplicity believe exactly the contrary. Take the advice of your faithful servant for once in your life: let things take their course, and give no order on so delicate a point.'

'A fig for your delicacy?' cried Sir Hugo. angrily: what absurd fancies you have got in your head to day? Do you think an hour's ride a task so tedious ?

O! if it comes to that, sir' rejoined Conrade. 'I have no more to say.'
-He put spurs to his horse, and rode back to

Angelica saw him gallop up, and cried in terror, from the window, what has brought you back in such haste! Has any accident

you back in such haste! Has any accident happened to my lord?'
None whatever, gracious lady,' answered Conrade, "but the noble knight was apprehen. sive that some accident might happen you, if by chance you took a fancy to ride Sultan.'
'I ride—ride the large greyhound! exclaim-

ed Angelica, in utter astonishment. 'I believe you are drunk or mad. It is impossible that your master sent us so, ridiculous a message. 'Aye, but he did though,' pursued the squire; and my noble master said at the same divert yourself in that way.' Having said this pulled up his horse, and turning his head nearhe again mounted his horse, and galloped off to ly round, said interrogatively—

rejon his master.

'Am I awake or do I dream? ejaculated Angelica. The folly of Sir Hugo is so strange, that I am almost tempted to believe it a wild dream. What does he mean? Is it not spough that I have his bare. enough that I have hitherto tried to read his every will and wish, and, when known, obeyed them implicitly; and do I deserve that he should stretch his power so far, and play the them implicitly; and do I deserve that he sold the sold the sold stretch his power so far, and play the capricious, haughty tyrant? Now I see that the best way to treat him: the worm that crayles and sold stretch his power so far, and play the Bridge. At the third lamp post the gentleman turned his head and to be submissive, too softly compliant, is not the way to treat him: the worm that crayles said, still in a tone of interrogation—

The denies the soft tupeach again: "On easy enough crows, said that King Billy did him the honor to propose an alliance with his cluster "Betsy," he said, "good to be submissive, too softly compliant, is not the way to treat him: the worm that crayles said, still in a tone of interrogation—

Well was forced to dealing this flattering?

He was forced to dealing this flattering?

Well was forced to dealing this flattering?

Well was forced to dealing this flattering? the dust is trampled upon. But no, Sir Knight is not gone quite so far with us yet; in spite o you I will ride Sultan: and you may thank yourself, for your message such a thing would here investigated in bead. Her solilogny was here interrupted by the

Her solioquy was here interrupted by the entrance of a servapt, who informed her that to look at, sweet faces and delicate hands, but somehow difficult to "regulate" when once set te-chamber. 'I cannot receive his visit to day,' | "a going."

American Molnteer.

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

NO. 4.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1858.

A Story of Temale Heroism. In the course of a recent speech in Congress. The trial of George-W. Harby—an old and by the Hon. Joseph Lane, of Oregon, he related respected citizen of New Orleans, and a vote. Stamford, Conn., by the name of Chas. Webb, In the course of a reent speech in Congress,

They said that if she did not come out they would shoot her. She declined, and after some had raised the lid. No crinoline, no shawls, no lace, no furbelows in, the great Saratoga on fire. The house was directly enveloped in deliberation they determined to set the house trunk; only young Belzebub's glossy curls and flames; and the chief who watched her thro' a little window, told me that he saw her go to Mrs. A. instantly faints. It's the privilege of the glass and arrange her hair, then take a seat her sex on such occasions. What does hus-band do. Shoot young Belzebub? Not a bit of her arms, and wait calmiy until the roof fell in,

How does blowing hot food make it cool?t causes the air which has been heated by food o change more rapidly, and give place to fresh

r? That fresh particles of air may be brought in contact with their faces by the action of the fan; and as every fresh particle of air absorbs some heat from the skin, the constant change

causes a draught. Why is there always a strong draught under

window crevices? Because the external air being colder than the air of the room we occu-

py, rushes through the window crevices to sup-ply the deficiency caused by the escape of the

there will be less draught inward: but if the up-per sash be open, the heated air of the room will rush out, and, of course, there will be less fraught inward.

nore easily.

By which means is a hot room more quickly

cooled—by opening the upper or lower sash? A hot room is cooled more quickly by the lower sash, because the cold uir can enter more

s fast as they are formed. as last as they are formed.

Why is the gallery of all public places hotter
than the lower parts of the buildings? Because
the air of the building ascends, and all the cold
air which can enter through the doors and winlows keeps to the floor till it has become heat

"Plaze sir." said an Irishman to a traveller. "would yez be so obliging as to take my great coat from here to Boston!" "Yes," said the traveller, " but how will you get it again?" "Och easy enough though,' Pat, "for shure an I'll remain in it."

"Well, madam, I thought it needed soap of some kind!"

lowing notice:
... Who was the gentleman who exchanged

to leave his!"

Exciting Trial in New Orleans.

quarter of a century—for the killing of Chas. H. Quarter of a century—for the killing of Chas. H. yacht, twenty-two feet long, which he christen C. Stone, (a native of Virginia,) a young man ed the Charter Oak, and in which he accompa while in Oregon last summer, I took occarsion to inquire of the chief, who was mainly instrumental in getting up this war, to learn the particulars of the fate of our people who disappeared in the war of 1855, and of whom we had been able to learn nothing.

When I suggested to the agent, in the council, that I proposed to inquire, into the fate of Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. Haynes and others, he was inclined to think it would raise the bitter feelings of the Tourney of the court room was thronged with an anx—other council, the court room was thronged with an anx—other council of the Political was accidentally knocked of Harby, and then refused to many her. The trial seems to have created intense excitement, and the court room was thronged with an anx—other council of proceed on the voyage without any other court and the court room was thronged with an anx—other court and the court room was thronged with an anx—other court and the court room was thronged with an anx—other court room was thro place on the 18th ult. The Khing grew out of the charge that Stone had seduced the daughter of Harby, and then refused to marry her. The trial seems to have created intense excitement, and the court room was thronged with an anxious multitude. The defence admitted the kill-ious multitude. The defence admitted the kill-ious multitude. ings of the Indians, but said that we could not the court from was thronged with an abximake the inquiry, I told him that I had passed through the country where those people had ed through the country where those people had lived, and that their friends were very anxious to learn their fate. We inquired in relation to Mrs. Wagner, who was a well educated and statement to the jury. Miss Caroline M. Harby, handsome woman from New York, who had the daughter who had been seduced, was among

much silent weeping in any crowded assembly as there was on this occasion, whilst the father and the daughter solved together. The scene lusted several minutes.

The main points of her testimony are embraced in the remarks of Mr. Durant. She swore positively to the seduction, and Stone's promise to marry her, and his subsequently refusal to comply with his promise.

The prosecution having introduced two wit-

nesses who swore that they had had criminal intercourse with Miss Harby, and that she had asked Stone for money; she was recalled to the standing. She mounted the steps firmly, and instead of seating herself, stood up, raised her right hand, and, in a clear, toud voice, which fell with electric force upon the breathless as-

semblage, said :
"Before Almighty God, and by all my hopes Why is rain water soft? Because it is not impregnated with earth and minerals.

Why is it more easy to wash with soft water than with hard? Because sofe water unites freely with soap, and dissolves it instead of decomposing it, as hard water does.

Why do wood ashes make hard water soft? Ist. Because the carbonic acid of wood ashes combines with the sulpliate of lime in the hard water, and converts it into also it into also it into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws them down as a sed into insoluble, and throws the mains more pure.

**Before Almighty God, and by all my hopes the what these men have as wheat, that what these men have sworm about me is false—false—false—false—false—false—false
the blast, which, sweeping over burning sandy plains, covered with putrelying remains, whisks clouds of pulverized animal matter, along with the substitute of pure force in the blast, which, sweeping over burning sandy plains, covered with putrelying remains, whisks clouds of pulverized animal matter, along with the substitute of pure force in the blast, which, sweeping over burning sandy plains, covered with putrelying remains, whisks clouds of pulverized animal matter, along with the blast, which, sweeping the blast,

after cheer resounded through the building, and the indignant remonstrances of the judges, and the repeated orders of the deputy sheriffs failed to quiet the enthusiasm. The demonstrations were renewed outside the court room until Mr. Harby succeeded in getting away from his friends and driving off in a carriage with his daughter.

The Peu of Heaven.

The day grew yet more solemn. Its solemni-y reaches its highest point, and culminates in the momentous issue of judgment. It is God's day of settlement with the world that has had a heat to the air.

Why is there always a strong draught through the keyhole of a door? Because the air in the room we occupy is warmer than the air in the room we occupy is warmer than the hall. therefore the air from the hall. long credit. It is the winding up of this bank-rupt's estate, and each man's individual inter-est. It is the closing of an open account that by the manner in which we have walked in the statutes, and kept these judgments and done them, shall our destiny be determined The most common action of life; its every day, every hour, is invested with a solemn grandeur, when we think how they extend their issues into eternity. Our hands are now sow-

ing seed for that great harvest. We shall mee again all we are doing and have done. The graves shall give up their dead, and from the mals are feeding on the best pastures. graves shall give up their dead, and from the tombs of oblivion the past shall give up all that it holds in keeping, to be witness for or witness against us. O, think of that, and in yonder hall of the Inquisition, see what its effect on us should be. Within those blood-stained walls, for whose atrocious cruelties Rome has yet to answer, one is under examination. He has been assured that nothing he reveals shall be written for the purpose of being used against him. While making frank and ingenious contession, he suddenly stops. He is dumb—a minute. They ply him with questions, fatter him, threaten him; he answers not a word. Danger makes the senses quick. His ear has caught a sound, he listens; it ties his tongue:

the day official.

Ah! how solemn to think that there is such a pen going in heaven, and entering on the books of judgment all we say or wish, all we think or do. Would to God we heard it—everywhere, freely at the lower part of the room than at the upper.

Why does the wind dry damp linen? Be.

Cause dry wind, like a dry sponge, imbibes the guilty past, and, for such grace, as in time to come shall enable us to walk in God's statutes to keep his judgments and to do them. "Know ing therefore the terror of the Lord, we pursuad men."-Dr. Guthrie.

Mr. Shillaber tells the following rather remarkable gun story: "Speaking to day with a son of a gun, regarding some gunning exploits, he told me a singular instance of a gun hanging fire, which were it not for his well known veracity. I should feel inclined to doubt He had snapped the gun at a grey squirrel, and the cap exploded, but the piece not going off, he took it from his shoulder, looked down in the barrel, and saw the charge just starting, when bringing it to his shoulder went off and killed the squirrel.

In Ireland a sharp fellow is said to be "as cute as Power's fox," the tor of Bally-botherem, which used to read the newspapers every morning to find out where the hounds were to meet.

Odds nad Ends.

no The Turks have a proverb which says, that "the devil tempts all other men, but idle men tempt the devil."

In a story of the courtship of a loving couple, after all had been arranged, and matter a fixed up," the narrator says: "Here their lips came together, and the report which followed was like pulling a horse's hoof out of the mire! wes dead to fashionable amusements, he replied; "But, then, my dear, you make me alive to the

On a recent rainy day a wag was heard to exclaim; "Well, my umbrella is a regular Catholic!" "How so?" "Because it always keep lent !"

OF "This is a net gain," as the spider said when he caught the fly.

Don't touch the lute when the drams are resounding. A wise man remains stlent while fools are speaking.

A coquette is a rose-bush, from which every young beau plucks a leaf, and the thorns are left for the husband.

We never knew a man disposed to scorn he humble; who was not himself a fair object of scorn to the humblest.

De Somebody says there are two kinds of family jurs—in one you put your sweetmeats, and in the other you put—your foot.

The wind it blew,

The snow it flew, And raised particular thunder, With skirts and hoops, And chicken-coops, And all such kinds of plunder.

don for drinking freely—"That," said Demos-thenes, "is a good quality in a sponge, but not in a king.

Mr. Singlestick mystified a tea-party by remarking, that women are facts. When pressed to explain his meaning, he said "Facts are stubborn things.

The At a county court, a witness was asked if he was a husbandman, when he replied, "No, sir, I'se not married."

A kiss says an ingenuous authority, is ike the Creation, because it is made of nothing and is very good.

US A lady said to a gentleman who was suf-fering with influenza: "My dear sir, what do you take for your cold?". "Five pocket-hand-kerchiefs a day madam."

Described went to a party at which a Mr. Peffer had assembled all his friends. Jerrold said to his host, on entering the room, "My dear, Mr. Pepper, how glad you must be to see all your friends-mastered!"

One of the wise men of "Grease" recentsausages was not so important as the material of which they were manufactured.

To kill bed-bugs, take corrosive sublimate and daub it all over your bedstead; then burn your bedstead and bed clothing, and move nto another house.

LF A wag, who was asked to buy the Bank Note Detector, said he would purchase it it is would detect a bank note in his pocket. IF"" I love the silent watches of the night," as the nocturnal thief said when he robbed the

He who hates his neighbor is miscrable clauself, and makes all avoind him feel miscra-

A queer genius being asked why he did not attend the funeral of his wife, replied-that he could not leave his shop, and that it was always better to attend to business before pleasure.

The gentleman who attempted to cut life throat with a sharp joke, a few days since, has again made a rash attack upon his "vitualling department," by stabbing himself with a point

A fellow slipped down on an icy pavement, and in a sitting posture muttered, "I have no desire to see the town burnt down, but I do wish the streets were in ashes."

Good Repry .- A line in one of Moor's songs reads thus: "Our couch shall be roses be spangled with dow." To which a sensible girl, according to Landor, replied: "Twould give me the rheumatiz, and so it would you!"

13 How much would the tone of conversa-tion be improved it Bishop Berkley's rule was generally followed—"I resolve," said he, "nev-

or to speak of a man's virtues to his face, nor of his faults behind his back." A lunatic-once informed his physician, who was classifying cases of insanity, that he had lost his wits by watching a politician, whose

course was so crooked that it turned his brain. And Many persons spend so much time in criticising and disputing about the Gospel, that they have none left for practising it. As it two men should quarrel about the phraseology of mon should quarrel about the phraseology of their physician's prescription, and forget to take

DF "Does your razor take hold well'?" askd an agonizing sufferer of the tonsorial opera-

tor. "Yes," was the consoling reply, "it takes We quote the following statement from the best English authority:

"As parsnips contain six per cent. more must be convoling reply, "it take hold first rate, but don't let go worth a cent."

Labor was the son of Necessity, fi Labor was the son of Necessity, the nurseling of Hope, and the pupil of Art; he had the strength of his mother, the spirit of his nurse, and the dexterity of his governess, and came down upon earth to oppose the devasta-

tions of Famine. A fellow who got drunk on election day said it was owing to his effort to put down party

If it is said that a man who is hung does ot pay the debt of nature, but simply gets an

Doctors never differ on the subject of leading—their patients. The man who does most has the least ime to talk about what he does.

In the new county of Clay, in Virginia, is said, there is but one man who is not runing for office.

Men and gold fix each others value. The latest way to pop the question is, to ask a fair lady if you can have the pleasure of seeing her to the minister's house. Ahem!

A Leavenworth, Kansas, paper relates a which they will be greedily eaten."

Now, if this is the true character of the parsing, and we are satisfied it is, from experience, chief officers was almost killed by—an accidental discharge of his duty.

A fellow out west gets off the following definition of a widow:—One who knows what's what, and is desirous of further information on the same subject.

COMPLIMENT.—An editor of this State com-pliments a brother editor thus: "Mr. Brown is a clear thinker, ready and vigorous writer, and a first-rate fellow, to bcot."

Keep your temper in disputes. The cold hammer fushions the red hot iron into any shape

needed. mg "Oh! that is a sweet song, Miss, a very sweet song; and now "Meet me by moonlight, alone," if you please." "Indeed, sir, I shalldo no such thing."

"Annexation and war,"—that's true, every word of it," said a pert old maid: no sooner do you get married than you begin to fight."

13 We never knew a man disposed to scorn

the humble, who was not himself a fair object of scorn to the humblest.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON. VOL. 45.

sent. Give this as my excuse to the reverence father, and beg of him to return to morrow.'-With all due respect to Father Nicholas con-tinued she, when left to herself, he shall not spoil my pleasant ride. Now if my pony were but here. He must have an easy gait and his teeth I do not fear: he is as quiet as a lamb. Oh! how shall I delight in this two fold pleasure of showing the surly old fellow that I neither care for him nor his orders, and of trying a past time that is at least a novel one! Through every corner of the house resounded now her cry of 'Sultan,' Here hoy! Sultan! Sultan! The immense but dooile animal sprang from a bone upon which he was feasting, and was

said the consort of Hugo, for my lord is ab-

at her side in an instant. Caressing him till she got him into a room, the door of which she Now, friend Sultan, cried his fair mistress, on growl, no bite, and all is safe. With her safely with young Belzebub, the son and her of snow white hand she continued stroking and old Belzebub, the great soap boiler. Anthrapatting his huge back for some minutes, and cite instantly takes the train, appears at the then in the hope that if only through grati-tude he would comply with the fancy, she mounted her new steed. He showed his teeth a little, in some doubt where all the states of the sta little, in some doubt what all that meant, but she soothed him again into a good humor and patient endurance of the novel burthen; but he hought this quite enough, and did not stir from the spot. Angelica: was naturally not much pleased with being thus stationary; she there-

fore goaded him with her foot, but no trot would Sultan condescend he remained motionless as before, while something very much like a growl escaped from his immense and fear in-spiring jaws. Out of all patience she exclaim-You shall feel the spur then, you lazy brute.' and drove her heel into his side. He growled audibly, but stirred not an inch; she repeated scot. her blow. This was too much for canine paience; he made a spring, and as she fell full ength upon the floor, he turned and bit her hand. The dismounted rider endewed the floor with a

few tears, and then sprang up to turn out of the room, the uncourteous brute who had thus more—the lid was open. rudely shown how little he understood play. Towards evening Sir Hugo returned and in-quired with suspicious haste whether Father Nicholas had been there.

Oh, yes, he was here, 'answered Angelica,

Oh, yes, he was here, 'answered Angelica,

but I ventured to refuse him-admittance.

The knight cast a triumphant glance at his squire, and whispered him. Now old Wisdom, do you see the use of my orders?' Conrade, who as may be supposed, had said nothing of the alteration he made in the substance of his embassy, shrugged his shoulders with a smile unperceived by his master, who turned again to his consort; and first perceived she wore a bandage upon her soft hand. He immediately inquired the cause.

'Sultan bit me, said Angelica, 'and it' your fault, Sir Hugo,' added she, sobbing. "My fault!' cried the knight. "My tautt: cried the knight.

'Yes, your fault, and nobody's but yours,'
retorted his spouse. "It you had not sent me
word by Conrade not to ride the nasty, mischievous brute, such a mad trick would never have entered my head.' In mute astonishment the knight burried to

seek an explanation from his squire, who had slipped away when Angelica began her com-What message did you bring your lady? emanded he.

Conrade now confessed the truth. "Were these the orders I gave you, you coundrel?" said the enraged Sir Hugo."
"Certainly not," replied the squire; but you will own that I have made my point goo You may see how it would have been h given your order about the young priest. My lived in Connecticut river valley, two farmers noble lady is a model for her sex and almost one of whom was named Hunt, and the other an angel, but still she is a daughter of Eve. Clark. The former in early life had been a who meant to have bequeathed to all her lineal female descendants her own spirit of perverse-

The Wedding Bing. fore she was to min dear and precious as the apple of his eye.

One morning he rode up to pay a visit to his neighboring baron in arms, his honest squire Conrade trotting after him. Scarcely had they proceeded half way when the knight suddenly scopped, and cried.

The ring is no longer essential to the marriage coremony, the Act of Parliament passed in 1857 having instituted marriage to be a civil contract; though it does not forbid the use of they proceeded half way when the knight suddenly scopped, and cried.

The ring is no longer essential to the marriage coremony, the Act of Parliament passed in 1857 having instituted marriage to be a civil contract; though it does not forbid the use of the ring is no longer essential to the marriage core monly. distinguish the maiden from the wife. It is the right of a woman, hallowed too long by custom and an obvious utility to fall into disuse through the silence of an Act of Parliament --Its continual use furnishes another of the many proofs that customs and habits' spontaneously resulting from the exigencies and natural cirumsiances of mankind are stronger and more permanent than written laws. The whole marriages before the superintendent registrars do not exceed a fifty seventh part of the marriages in England and Wales. The editor of the Historical Register having inquired extensive y throughout the country into the use of the edding ring in such marriages, found, out of thirty five cases, only two where the wedding ring was not observed to have been used. At orcester, on one occasion, the parties were so poor that they used a brass ring having no better one. The bride's friends indignantly protested that the ring ought to have been gold, and the superintendent registrar was threatened with an indictment for permitting the use of in his district "won't believe the marriage to be good without the ring." The superintend. corn. I shall curse you." "Curse me!" replied ent registrar 'always saw a ring used.' But once he asked if the parties had brought one. The man answered that it was not necessary; calaimed the deacon, "there is no such thing but the woman entreated to have one. The superintendent took part with the woman and man. "Well," said the deacon, "if you can represented that the absence of the ring would expose the wife to insult after her marriage; and he hesitated to proceed with the marriage until a ring was produced. The man yielded at last and fetched one, and the woman's grati-

tude brought tears into her eyes.

A Long Pouse. On the 1st of June, in the year 1840, a gentleman, very tactiturn in his habits, rode on squire; and my noble master said at the same tleman, very tactiturn in his habits, rode on time he knew Sultan would bite terribly, not being accustomed to be made a pony of; and he therefore begs that you will not attempt to denly an idea, occurred to the gontleman; he

> "John!" " Yes, sir !"

"Do you like eggs?" "Yes. sir.' The gentleman then turned again and rode

on his way.
On the 1st of June, 1841, John and his mas-

" How ?" "Poached !" came John's answer, quick and vill ride Sultan : and you may thank clear. This is considered the longest pause in a conversation on record.

A Tale of the Great Saratoga Trunk. Old Anthracite has a very dear wife so dear that she costs him, on her own private account, about fifteen thousand dollars a year. Mrs. Anthracite always has the latest fashions, so when the great Saratoga trunk was exhibited in Broadway, Mrs. A. instantly purchased one for While in Oregon last:

her summer trip.

Every one knows that the great Saratoga trunk is an unexceptionable trunk. It is colossal—of Titanic proportions. Cheops, the builder of the great pyramid, might have found amnodation for her entire household in

the great Saraioga trunk.

Accordingly, down went Mrs. A to the great watering place, with her great trunk. She had not been long there, however, when old Anthrarite received a private telegram, from a friend. o inform him that Mrs. A. was flirting desper-

band is sure it is in the trunk. He smells him: their coming in. They game to the door, and bring her little should not. He can't. The trunk is shut and she has lost the key. Husband begs to contradict. The key is in the lock, and what was more—the lid was open.

Husband, amid the protestations of Mrs. A.;

killing moustache are visible. it. He smiles grimly and shuis the lid down again, locking the great Saratoga trunk. He rings the bell tells the waiter to bring a gimlet, bores a few holes in the great trunk. Orders up the porter and goes off to New York, accompanied by the great Saratoga trunk. What would the trunk and have given for a cigar in a hargage warm when it can be in the rarms, and wait calmity until the roof fell in, and they perished in the figures together. And the statement was confirmed by the people who found their remains lying together in the middle of the house.

Science Answering Simple Questions.

Why is rais water soft? Because it is not baggage wagon, when it smelt the tobacco smoke that was so liberally puffed about? The trunk, although nearly suffocated thought it best to keep quiet. Arrived at New York, old Anthra-

cite told the people at the depot, loud enough for the great Saratoga trunk to hear him, that he would leave his trunk at the office for a few days, when he would send for it. He then went off. This was more than the great trunk could bear, so it kicked, shouted, and made a noise, until it was broken open, and to the anazement of every body; pnor Belzebub crawled out in a limping condition.

He tried to tell the people that 'twas done for

predict that next summer there will be fewer great Saratoga trunks at the Springs. I think old Anthracine had the best of it; don't you?

A Good Story. Between eighty and ninety ve man of strong will, and somewhat hasty and violent temper. Sometimes had been beating ness. And we have only to remember the La-dy Angelica's pleasant ride upon Sultan to be whip, in a way to excite the pity of the by whip, in a way to excite the pity of the byonvinced that it had lost none of its vigor in standers, and when expostulated with he excused himself by saying that he had the most fractious team in lown. By-and by an alteration took place in the temper of farmer Hunt,

He became mild and forbearing, at equal pace with himself. Farmer Hunt joined the church and was an exemplary man. His neighbors saw the change both in himself and team. It was a marvel to the whole town. One of his townsmen asked him for explanation. Farmer Hunt said, "I have found out a secret about my cattle. For-merly they were unmanageable. The more I whipped and clubbed them the worse they acted. But now when they are contrary, I go be hind my load, sit down and sing Old Hun dred.', and strange as it may appear, no some have I ended than the oxen go along as quietly

as I could wish I don't know how it is, bu they do really seem to like singing."

In the course of a few years the two farmers, were chosen deacons of the church, and they both adorned their profession. About the time of their election, a grevious famine prevailed in the valley, and the farmers generally were employed in laying up their corn to plant the ensning season. A poor man living in town, went to Deacon Hunt and said: "I have come to buy bushel of corn. Here is the money; it is all can gather." The deacon told him he could can gather." not spare a bushel for love nor money. He was keeping double the usual quantity for seed-corn next year, and had to stint his own family. a ring of such base metal. He says the people The man urged his suit in vain. At last he But the deacon, "how dare you do so?" "Because, said the man, "the Bible says so." 'Nonsense,

> find any such text, I'll give you a bushel o They went to the house, when the poor ma went to the old family Bible, turned to Proverbs 11: 26, and read. "He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him: but blessing

shall be upon the head that selleth." shall be upon the head that selleth."

The deacon was fairly caught. "Come along," said he, "and I will be as good as my word." He took him to the corn house, measured out a full bushel of corn and helped the man to put it on his shoulder, and just before his departure, being somewhat of a wag, he said with a twinkle of the eye, "I say, neighbor, after you have carried this corn home, go to Deacon Clark and curse him out of a bush-el."

The New Orleans correspondent of Harper's Weekly is the young New Yorker to whom rumor had pointed as the intended of Miss Elizabeth Bowlegs, daughter of the distinguished chief, Billy. He denies the soft impeachme." He was forced to decline this flattering offer for private reasons.

LONG SERMONS .- "Well, Sam, have you een in church this evening?" inquired a father of his youthful son. "Of course, I was:"

"How long was the sermon?"
"About an hour too long!"

the following incident; which occurred in the ran teacher in the public schools for over a capacity, went to work and built himself a While in Oregon last summer, I took occa-

Why is rain water soft ? Because it is not

Why do ladies fan themselves in hot weath makes them cool.

Does a fan cool the air? No, it makes the

air hotter, by imparting to it the heat of our ace; but it cools our face by transferring its

the door and through the crevice on each side? Because the cold air rushes from the hall to supply the void in the room, caused the escape of varm air up the chimney, &c.
Why is there always a draught through th

ply the denciency caused by the escape of the warm air up the chimney, &c. If you open the lower sash of a window there is more draught than if you open the upper sash. Explain the reason of this. If the lower sash be open, cold external air will rush freely into the room and cause a great draught in-ward: but if the upper sash be open, the heated air of the room will rush out, and, of course.

-by opening the upper or lower sash? A room is better ventilated by opening the upper sash? A hears a pen running along the pages. The truth flashes on him. Behind that screen a ways ascends towards the collection. By which means is a room better ventilated

cause dry wind, like a dry sponge, intofbes the particles of vapor from the surface of the linen

ed .- Dr. Brewer's Guide to Science.

A very gentlemanly individual, who had een deprived of an umbrella, posted up the fol-

Why are gloves generally unsaleable ?-Because they are kept on hand.

of woe.

An Adventurous Navigator.

meter or a chart of the English coast, Captain hotel, and, inquiring the number of his wite's room, quietly walks up stairs. His wife's door goes after is shut. Anthractic knocks: door opens after some delay. Mrs. A appears fluttered, which flutter increases to dismay when she sees her husband. Husband enters coulty: explains that he just came to see how she was getting on, and it is glove, the picking up of which enables him to look under the bed. No one there. Alrs. A. looked as if some one ought to be there. Husband talks of the weather, and the pair are sitting down to a little light conversation, when old Anthractic remarks quietly:

Mrs. A. there's a rat in your trunk.

Mr Webb arrived safely at Liverpool, without a pilot, on the 27th of July, after a voyage of thirty-six days, in the smallest vessel that ever

The Dust and Hot Winds of India.

with a view of giving the British Queen, the Czar of Russia, and probably the Emperor of France. a favorable opportunity of seeing what

the Yankees can do in the way of boat building, as well as in navigating the Atlantic.—N. Y.

Campaigning can only be conducted at an enormous cost. The hottest day that comes, let some one who is sincerely desirous of understanding what the dry winds of India are like, repair to an iron foundry in full activity, and let him stand in front of the fire when the furit the odors procurable by standing over the grating of a Strand cook-shop in the dog days he will have but a poor idea of the nastiness o

into insolable, and throws them down as a sed iment, by which the water remains more pure. Why has rain water such an unpleasant smell, when it is collected in a rain-tho or tank ing. She had professed great sorrow for her distresses, and had offered ther the money, and instead with decomposed or ganic matters washed from the roofs, trees, or the casks in which it is collected.

Why does water melt salt? Because very why does water insinuate themselves into the ports of the ports of the casks in which it is collected.

The case was submitted to the jury without and force the crystals apart from each other. How does blowing hot food make it cool?

How does blowing hot food make it cool? tale, scales of mick, and earth, is impelled in puick successive waves through the heated at-mosphere, the effect is quite sufficient to make one detest India forever. Every article in your tent, your hair, eyes and nose are filled and covered with dust, which deposits a coating half an inch thick all over the tent.—W, H. Russel, in London Times.

The Parsnip. We wish to calk he attention of our readers to a valuable root, too much neglected in this ountry, the parsnip. No root is better, and we think hardly as good, for fattening hogs, or cattle, or for feeding to milch cows. Pigs will leave almost any other food for a parsnip, as any of our readers may learn by trying the experiment. In Europe many thousands of hogs are fattened every year entirely on this vegetable, particularly in the Islands of Jersey and Guernsey. The English think the parsnip makes sweeter pork than any other feed, but prefer to give ground peas or barley, for a couple of weeks before killing, to harden the meat. Butter made in the winter from the milk of cows fed on parsnips is said to be of as fine a color and as excellent a flavor as when the ani-

cilage than carots, the difference may be sufficient to account for the superior fattening, as well as butter making quality of the paranip. In the fattening of cattle the parsnip is found superior to the carrot, performing the business with as much expedition, and affording meat of exquisite flavor, and of a highly juicy quality: the animal eats with much greediness. It is reckoned that thirty perches, where the crop is good, will fatten an ox three or four years old in ordinary store condition, in the course of By which means is a room better ventilated
—by opening the upper or lower sash? A
sarras hangs beside him, and behind it he
room is better ventilated by opening the upper
sash; because the hot, vinated air which always ascends towards the ceiling, can escape
word he says, and he shall meet it all again on
more easily.

Caught a sonind, he instead; it he shall three months. The parsnips are given in the
proportion of about thirty pounds weight tiorning, noon and night; the large ones being
scribe sits committing to the fatal page every
word he says, and he shall meet it all again on
the day of trial. result of the experiment has shown that not only in near cartle, but in the fattening of hogs, and poultry, the animals become fat much so er, and are more healthy than when fed with any other root or vegetable; and that, besides, the meat is more sweet and delicious. The parsnip leaves being more bulky than those of carrots, may be mown off before taking the roots, and given to oxen, cows, or horses, by

> we ask all our farming friends if it has not been too long neglected? Another advantage for this country is that any portion of the crop not wanted for winter use may be allowed to remain in the ground during the winter, as they are not in the least injured by the frost. When dug they should be stored in a cool place and covered with earth. The parsnip delights in a ather light, deep, rich soil, though we have often grown good crops on a heavy clay, when dry and well pulverized. If manure is used, it should be well decomposed. The carrot and parsnip require similar cultivation, but as parsnips make a stronger growth when youn: they are not as apt to be choked by weeds, or to suffer from a little neglect. The plants are much more easily seen, so that weeding is less difficult. Be particular in obtaining fresh seed, as very little of that two years old will

Because they ard kept on hand.

Why is a philanthropist like an old to another? Ans.—Your word. umbrellas with me the other day, and forgot horse? Because he always stops at the sound A man without modesty is lost to all sense of honor and virtue.