each additional insertion. Those of a greatngth in proportion. Such as Hand-bills, Posting oills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice

Boetical.

THINGS TO CHERISH.

- The eyes that look with love on thee, That brighten with thy smile, Or mutely bid thee hope again
 If thou art sad a while;
- The eyes that, when no words are breathed Gaze fondly into thine— Oh, cherish them, ere they grow dim; They may not always shine!
- The faithful hearts around thee,
- That glow with love and youth, That time and care no'er yet have scared,
- Nor ravished of their truth : Nor ravished of their truth;
 The heart whose beatings we have heard
 When throbbing near our own—
 'Oh, cherish them! those beatings hushed;
 Earth's dearest tones are gone.
- The days when there are hearts and eyes That throb and beam for thee; The few fleet hours when life doth seem
- Bright as a summer sea; The thrilling moments when to speak The full heart's joy is vain—Oh. cherish them! once gone, alas!

THE ACTIONS OF THE JUST.

They ne'er return again!

- I walked the fields at morning prime; The grass was ripe for mowing;
 The sky-lark sang his matin chime,
 And all the world was glowing.
- I wander'd forth at noon,-alas, On earth's maternal bosom; The scythe had left the withcring grass, And stretched the faded blossom
- Once more at eve abroad I stray'd, Through lonely hay-fields musing, While every breeze that round me play'd, The perfume was diffusing.
- And so the "actions of the just." When memory has enshrined them, Breathe upward from decay and dust, And leave sweet scent behind them.

Miscelloneous.

THE BROWN SILK DRESS. BY MRS. PHELPS.

"Why, Eliza! what a strange choice for a

eighteen!"

"Tis true, my aunt, that my choice may feel somewhat sombre, but you know very well that I am about to become the wife of a poor mechanic, who depends on his daily labor for

"Yes, it is very well for those who can af ford it. But it would be quite absurd for me to purchase an expensive dress for a few evenings, when, by the expenditure of half the money, I can purchase, that which will be more surviceable for some years. But come put or your bonnet and step over to our new house. It is all furnished, at least all that is finished; I value it more highly than I should if it was

not so near to my mother's.
"There, William has left this small parlor this sitting room, and three chambers, to fluish at his leisure, when he is out of employment .-See how everything is arranged-so handy for

my work."
"You don't say you are going to do your "Oertainly I do. There is only one apprentice, and I should think strange if I could not

do it with ease. My lreart what strange fancies you have to be sure, it is well enough if you can bring your mind to it, but the folks do differently now-adays. There is my Maria; she has moved into an elegant liouse, all furnished from top to bot tom. She keeps a great girl to do the work, and a little one to wait and tend. Oh, things do go on beautifully I promise you."

Her husband is a young lawyer, is he not is he wealthy?"" "Oh he is very well off. He does not get much practice yet, but I dare say he will in time. He has a thousand dollars at interest, time. He has a thousand dollars at interest besides Maria never would have married a me chanic-their hands get so hard and black, and their complexions, get brown. I wouldn't wish to hurt your feelings, but I don't think for pride's sake, for the sake of the family, you might have made a different choice.

Oh, aunt-excuse my laughing-I have ye to learn that a man's honest occupation whether it produces hard hands, or soft, white hands. er it gives the cheek a brown or pale hue, is any disparagement to him. You must get acquainted with William and hear him converse. You will not think of his hard hands. and his animated intelligent countenance will drive his bronzed skin out of your head. But come, you don't say anything about my furni-ture—and you must see my nice closets." furniture is well enough. The less you have the less you will have to take care

der to make us begin even in the world. We have both such a horror of debt that we are determined never to incur any if we can help it.—

See what a nice press for bed clothes this is."

See what a nice press for bed clothes this is."

See what a nice press for bed clothes this is."

See what a nice press for bed clothes this is."

See what a nice press for bed clothes this is."

See what a nice press for bed clothes this is." "Why, what a quantity of bed and table linen! it is really nice to. You have more than that face, those eyes gazing upon me with all

my Maria has I declare?" Yes, I always want an abundance of such things. This drawer is filled with toewls—this is for my ironing sheets' and blankets, and this et contains my tin and wooden ware." I declare, Eliza, you are a strange, thoughtful child. I must tell you one thing about Ma-rin, that made us have a good hearty laugh. The Mouday Morning after she was married, the girl came to ask her where the tubs were, and don't you think the child had actually forotten to buy a tub, a clothes line of pins!— the said it never popped into her head. But la! it wasn't strange—she had never been used to anything of the kind."

I believe, aunt. I have shown you all, now. We will go if you please. M hope you will not let my brown dress or William's brown hands frighten you away this evening?"

Oh, no, but I must make the stage for Maria's early in the morning, you must allow me

to retire carly."

American Bolunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

"Oh! that is Squire Bill Thorndike's You

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

AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 45.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1858.

"Lelia, would you know the name of my first love? 'Tis my mother."
"Oh, Paul, I'll forgive you, and will share "What fellows these Yankees are for combining elegance and use unless," said a Southern gentleman to himself, as he stood on the piazza of the hotel in the town of _____. "Sir," said he, addressing himself to a venerable look-"I knew you would, Lelia. Second love is as dear as the first." ing man near him, "can you tell me who resides in that elegant cottage where the grounds are laid out with so much taste?"

Theory of Thunder Storms.

"Oh! that is Squire Bill Thorndike's You must be a stranger in these parts not to know him?"

In an article on this subject in the N. York Evening Post, after giving its theory of the cause, thus alludes to some of the freakish effects of lightning:

It is commonly thought that there is more danger from lightning in the country than in cities, but statistics would seem to show a great ten running, its parts of secilence from lightning in cities.

but he nearly run through a fortune in trying to ter number of accidents from lightning in cities live in style. He died and left three boys. Their mother, who went from this place, was a woman of strong sense. She sold all the property, paid off all the debts, and had enough left to buy that little house to the left. It has two rooms, and there is a garden attached to it. Here she put her boys out to trades. One to a States, and it may be truly said that in most green post of a wheelvight find this. Bill to a constant the contract of mason, one to a wheelright, and this Bill to a cases these deaths are the result of rashness or

carpenter. Bill staid, however. He married carelessness on the part of the victims. A great the widow Perry's daughter. She was as smart many persons are killed by taking refuge from as a steel trap. She was a smart as a steel trap. She was a sight good schollar, and she made an excellent wife. They have got along wonderfully. Everybody wondered how it was. He did not make better wages than other men, but somehow the money increased. It was no mystery to me, though, for I watched them pretty sharp."

I many persons are killed by taking reluge from the rain under the trees in open fields. Their presence renders the tree more liable to be struck because the human body is a better conductor than the tree, and it is therefore safer to get wet than to run the risk consequent upon taking shelter in a thunder storm.

In buildings, the safest position is a horizon-

reased. It was no mystery to me, though, for I watched them pretty sharp."

'You never saw no display of finery, such as laces, and flounces, and furbelows; you never saw him, before he kept a horse, riding much two good conductors, such as, for example, a for elegance. Not they held one were for pleasure. No, they both pulled one way, mirror in one room, and a stove funnel in the and took their pleasure in being sober, industrious and useful, and now they reap their reward in being universally respected. Why there and occasions destruction on its way from one ain't a man that has so much money to lend as conductor to another. Some years since a per Squire Thorndike, and he is never hard and son was killed while standing in front of a mir children of one Lawyer Willis to bring up, and he does as well by them as he does by his own. Lawyer Willis' wife was a kind of a cousin to Squire Thorndike's wife. She was a dashy, showy gal. You'd have thought the richest in a chair on the piazza of his house with his folks upon earth were married when they had the knot tied. Poor fellow, he had a hard time, sons have been killed while standing at a door notwithstanding, to support his lady wife in style. He took to drink, and died. I have was killed in West Newton, Mass., a few years heard say that she turned up her nose at her cousin's match, but she little thought that her building, and a lightning rod upon the outside boys would be glad to go that same cousin for the discharge leaving the rod and passing thro a home, while she would be glad to take up his body on its way through the building. I with the little house that Squire Thorndike's is proper to add, that the lightning rod was in mother lived in.

"Ah, sir," continued the old man, "this is a changing world; but, to my mind, if people would be more prudent and industrious, and entille principles. Protecting buildings from wedding dress! your other dresses are in very good style and you have plenty of them, considering the changes of fashion—but a brown sidering the changes of fashion—but a brown silk to be married in! what a fancy in a girl of silk to be married in! what a fancy in a girl of silk to be married in! what a fancy in a girl of silk to be married in! what a fancy in a girl of the world and fewer changes."

changing world; but, to my mind, in people would be more prudent and industrious, and give up hankering after things beyond their means, there would be more real good done in the world and fewer changes."

changing world; but, to my mind, in people would be more prudent and industrious, and give up hankering after things beyond their for a sick person—the success of the prescribing for a sick person—the success of the prescribing the world and fewer changes."

is almost wholly unknown among us. The age

there, as well as in Congress, and our State leg-

In this respect, however, England can boast

no better condition of things than exists in our own country. She has not a single great ora-

nighty Chatham, nor to emulate the renown of

eleverness, but has neither the large mind nor

the large heart whence flow the living streams

of eloquence. His sharp, racy discourse may

win applause, and plant thorns in the breast o

an adversary, but does not overwhelm, nor warm, nor melt his hearers. Earl Derby is a

very able debtater. At the same time he is a

"Now, thir, you'll not whip me, will you?"

"Well, thir, y—; now, you won't whip?"
"You young scamp I'll lick you if you don't tell protty soon."
Oh I don't like to?"

"Thir, you —. Oh, I don't like to."

"Goon, or I'll skin you alive!"

Well, thir, you had a hand in it."

The master gave in and forked over.

ter is not eloquence.

ing speaker, but nature has denied him

No one appears to claim the mantle of the

ossessed by no physician.

but oratory as it

FIRST LOVE.

"Am I your only and first love?" asked mechanic, who depends on his and I must support. As the wife of such a man I must necessarily limit my expenditures to my circumstances; and I have thought it better to purchase something which would be useful for something which would be useful for something that to consult my appearance as a splendid bride for one short evening especially as I saw you I loved another, and I love that other still, and better than me!

There is something in that. There is my bright-eyed girl, as she recuned ner chassically as noulded brow upon the shoulder of the lover.

Wo have for one short evening especially as I still."

Every circumstance has its law, and every age its distinctive character. The "world's great scene" is a spectacle of rapid changes.

The age of chival reaccording to Mr. Burke, is fone. So is the age of or actory. We have fallen on evil times, so har as eloquence is concerned.

"Love that other still, and better than me! Paul, why do you tell me that?" asked she, the special properties of the still o oright-eyed girl, as she reclined her classically moulded brow upon the shoulder of her lover.

Paul, why do you tell me that?" asked she, raising her dark blue eyes, and gazing stead-fasily into those of her lover, half in sorrow, Maria's wedding dress. She will never wear it Again in the world. She had a white satin, with a lace dress over it. Oh, she did look with a lace dress over it. Oh, she did look beautiful! I do admire to see a handsome beautiful! I do admire to see a handsome

love her Still.

And better than you do me?" "Not better, but as well-

"And will love her still?" "Until death, and even beyond death; over per last resting place will. A strow spring's earli-est flowers, and bedew the sacred spot with the urest tears that love ever shed."

"Handsomer than I, is she not?"
"Her eyes are as black as night and her air in glossy blackness outvies the wing of the

She has'nt your sweet blue eyes, nor your soft brown hair; yet, Oh! Lelia, her eyes have been the sweetest, to me, that ever looked the look of eternal love. "Paul, why do you wish to break my heart?

why have you taught me to love you so wildly and blindly, and then, in the midst of my happiness, tell me that there is an impassible barrier between us? This might, Paul, we must part forever. I would not have believed this, had another told me!" and her eyes grew dim

with tears. "Be not too rash, Lelia—hear me on the end; you love me too dearly to part with me thus. Think you that you could not share my heart "Never, Paul-never

"You shall, Lelia, and must! Listen for a moment, while I tell you of my first love, and I am sure you will be willing to share with her

"I will listen, Paul, but will not share you love; I must have all or none. I am selfish in that respect, and who that loves as I do is not? Forget me, Paul, or forget her forever.
"Forget her, Lelia? Never! I would not

lose one jot of her pure affection for the fairest face that ever bloomed; no, not for the girdle of Venus, or the love of a second Helen!" "Then, Paul, you are lost to me forever; we must part. Farewell to every dream of a brighter future. I love you too well, and I am too broud to share your love with aught created. Oh, Paul, you have wronged me deeply !" and her exquisitely chiselled lips curled with indig-

nent sorrow.
"Stop, Lelia, or you will deeply wrong me also. I met this loved one, as I said before long years ago, in one of the sweetest and sunniest vales of our broad Illinois; wandered with less you have the less you will have to take care of, you know."

Yes, we could not get much furniture. I ling waters of my childhood's home. First by insisted upon William taking the money which my grandfather left me to pay off a few hund-with unutterable fondness; and never have I dollars which he owed for this place, in orthe beatic tenderness of a guardian angel over a repentant prodigal; and a kiss would fall upon

> my manhood's riper years, when deep sorrow fell upon my soul, and I would fain have drank oblivion from the wine cup's flery brim, that same dark eyed woman came, and bade me, in the name of God, to shun the fatal snare; and twining her arms around my neck, while her eyes beamed with love's deep inspiration, she oured oil upon the troubled waters; told me of purer hopes and higher aims, and in my ear whispered a golden word that has outlived all

sorrow.

VANKEE SARAH-NADE.

BY SAMUEL SLOCUM, OF GOSLIN RUN.

I'm sitting on the style, Mary, Sitting on the style, many,
Sitting on the style,
But the bull dug in the front yard
Keeps barking all the while;
Why don't fon tell your pa, Mary,
Or John, if he's about,
To ask young Sammy Slocum in,
And make the dog git cout.

Now Proved by on the fence, Mary, Before the Litchen door, But the peaks ugly bull dog Barks louder than before;

Barks louder than before;
And I thought, I saw a shadow, Mary,
A shadow size and tall,
All aims and legs, like Reuben Brown,
Against the white-washed wall.

If that is Reuben's shadow, Mary,
If that is Reuben's shado,
'Twill bring the spepsy back on me,
I'm very anch afraid;
Oh, why this greel treatment.

Oh, why this cruel treatment,
Why keep me in suspense,
Why don't you make the dog git cout,
And let me off the fence.

I've got a keew and calf, Mary, The calf is three weeks old, A score of pretty sheep, too, As ever fed in fold;

As ever fed in fold;
And daddy fold me yesterday;
When Dupple had a colt,
He'd let me have it, certain surc—
Ain't that Roub Brown a dolt?
And mammy striiting stockings now To buy a cotton web, One half the sheets are to be mine, And half for alster Deb;

And nantiornaliser Dol;
And mammy says whichever one
First brings spartner hum,
Shall have the Rumpken blossom quilt—
Say, Mary, won't you come?

Gee whillikens! you'd ought to see The rooser and the hen,
That Uncle Beleg Shackleford
Sent me by cousin Ben.
I guess as be wakes the folks around
When he gias out to crow: If he was here to blow his horn, He'd bring you out I know.

But, Mary, if you won't have me, And will have Mr. Brown, I guess as how there's other gals That's wide awake in town; But one thing you had ought to know Before I turd my back, That is that Pandence Pattingale Gin your Reub Brown the sack.

they came to be more familiar, so a seven to call and out that single besidning from the success of the prescrip of sick person—the success of the prescrip of the sick person—the success of the prescrip of the success of the prescrip of the success of the prescrip of the success of the success of the prescrip of the success of the s

extended through all ranks of life. The pro- nest, and the strawberries, and the many things fession of law, which both in ancient and mod-fession of law, which both in ancient and mod-crn times has produced very eminent orators, is becoming less and less a liberal art, and more and more a business pursuit. So far as the mere interests of the community are concerned mere interests of the community are concerned the little prayer, and the downy bed, on which this may be very well. But the fact is obvious and undeniable, that the bar is no longer the theatre of great elequence. It is out of fashion omebody, in whose brain its rich music still

lingers, has written this:

• Good night!" A loud clear voice from the stairs said that it was Tommy. "Good night!" murmurs a little something from the trundle bed-a little something that we call Jenny, that fills a large place in the centre of two protty lit-tle hearts. "Good night!" lisps a little fellow Fox and Pitt. Disraeli is a man of exceeding in a plaid ruffled dress, who was named Willie about six years ago.

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep; If I should die before I wake". and the small bundle in the trundle-bed has

dropped off to sleep, but the broken prayer may dashing, impulsive speaker, with a cultivated, pointed elecution, but he never rises, and is probably incapable to rise into the higher strains of elequence. Mr. Gladstone is a man of trained mind, extensive information, and large in the 'twilight, and very sweet music it made, too, in the 'twilight, and very pleasant melody it was not a system of the trained mind.

experience. These advantages constitute him a makes now, as we think of it; for it was not very able debtater. At the same time he is a yesterday nor the day before, but a long time ago—so long that Tommy is Thomas Somebody, Esq., and has forgotten that he ever was a boy, the higher gift of oratory. Lord Palmerston has wit and jokes, and his jocularity excites laughter both in himself and others; but laughand wore what the bravest and richest of us can never wear but once, if we try-the first pair of

And so it was "good night" all around the house; and the children had gone through the ivory gate, always left a little sjar for them— The truth is, great orators do not appear in ordinary times. It is only when mighty interests are at stake; when the passions of men are

ings, and heroic resolves are in the ascendantitis only at such times that the great orator comes upon the scence. The French revolution is illustrated by its Mirabeau and its Danton; the American by its Patrick Henrican b

Ladies frequently complain that gentlemen pass them in the street, unnoticed, when in fact its John Adams. The critical periods of English history are the periods of its most eminent orators. Great events seem necessary to arouse the fault arises from their own breach of politic into action great natures; to inflame and inspire them. Indeed, when such events do not for it is a privilege which ladies enjoy of chooses the such events do not for it is a privilege which ladies enjoy of chooses. occur, after a long interval, and the religious sing their own associates or acquaintances. No principle is not active, mankind are in danger gentleman likes to risk the "cut?" in the street principle is not active, mankind are in danger of sinking into the grossest materialism. They will be apt to look only to the acquisition of wealth, and abandon themselves to physical enwealth, and abandon themselves to physical en-joyment, as the highest good in life. whom one has casually met in company, they seldom bow unless he bows first; and when a entleman ever departs from the rule of good HE HAD HIM THERE.—The following squib was 'perpetrated" in one of the schools in Phila-leiphia county; it is for good to be lost: breeding, except occasionally, by way of experiment, his acquaintances do not multiply, but delphia county; it is for good to be lost:

It seems that a few hours exemption from mischief, had greatly enlarged the bump of "treachery" in the upper stories of some of the young ideas, and they took and smeared the balustrades from top to bottom with mud, and when the master came in, he very naturally laid some taken of recognition, when the gentleman the beatic tenderness of a guardian angel over a repentant prodigal: and a kiss would fall upon my brow more soothing than the dews of heaven.

The same gentle hand has led me along life's flowery way, and beside its unruffled waters; and if ever my arm was raised to do a deed of wrong, or my heart steeled to conceive it, that gentle ministory voice came whispering: in my ear and stayed the one midway, and drew the iron from the other. And I do remember, in iron from the other. And I do remember, in manhood's riner years, when deep sorrow manhood's riner years, when deep sorrow are sorrow manhood's riner years, when deep sorrow manhood's riner years, when deep sorrow late to be dollars to tell who had a hand in it?"

"treachery" in the upper stories of some of the bar woods and smeared the bar late to be the in the street. If it be her wfit, she gives here in the street. If it be her wfit, she gives some token of recognition, when the gentleman may bow; but otherwise he must pass on and consider himself a stranger. No lady need host taken their seats, when he acquainted them with the fact, and said he would give any one five dollars to tell who had a hand in it. Up jumped a little red-haired urchin, who said:

"Thir, you seth you'll give any one five dollars to tell who had a hand in it?"

"Thir, you seth you'll give any one five dollars to tell who had a hand in it?"

"Thir, you seth you'll give any one five dollars to tell who had a hand in it?"

We noticed, some time ago, a placard suspended in a car on the Georgia railroad, in the following words: "A gentleman will be known in these cars by keeping his feet off the seats, and his tobacco in his pockets." A wag fook out his pen-knife and cut out the words coff the seats," and the notice now reads thus: "off the seats," and the notice now reads thus:
"A gentleman will be known in these cars by keeping his feet and his tobacco in his pockets."

"Toot expressed a belief that a certain miser would take the beam out of his own eye, keeping his feet and his tobacco in his pockets."

"Toot expressed a belief that a certain miser would take the beam out of his own eye, keeping his feet and his tobacco in his pockets."

"Toot expressed a belief that a certain miser would take the beam out of his own eye, keeping his feet and his tobacco in his pockets."

THE GAME OF CHECKERS.

"Aunt Mofly," said Fanny Observer, one evening, "did you ever hear any one pop the

"Why, certainly, my child, I heard your uncle Charlie pop it, as you call it."
"Oh, yes, of course," said Fanny, but one doesn't often tell their own experience. I mean

did you ever hear any one else?" "Well, yes," replied Aunt Molly, slowly, "I did happen to once."

"O please tell me all about it," cried Fanny,
"I would so like to be a little mouse in the wall

on such an occasion.' Fanny was just out of fifteen, and it was very natural that she should want to be posted.
"Very well," said Aunt Molly, "get your work, then, for I don't like to talk to an idle

Fanny established herself, and Aunt Molly began: "It was about ten years after I was married, and house-keeping, that cousin Will Morris, Uncle Benjamin's son, came to live with us; that is he was a partner in your uncle Char-lie's store, and boarded with us. You never saw Will, did you?" Fanny nodded her head, and Aunt Molly went

n. "He was a whole souled, straight forward substantial young man, not lacking in polish, either; but very bashful, so much so that I used really to pity him sometimes, when we had young company. Annie Evans was an old school-mate of mine, and just after I went to house-keeping, her parents moved to Oxford, and lived only a short distance from us. Annie used frequently to bring her work and spend the evening with us, and uncle Charlie would go home with her. Those were rare times, Fanny and we enjoyed them fully. Annie was a rea woman; none of your nonsensical, love sick girls, whose heads are full of beaux that they won't hold any thing else.

Fanny blushed as Aunt Molly said this, but

Aunty looking very demure, and continued:—
And knowing her as I did, I felt particularly anxious that she should be well settled in life."
"That means with a good husband," replied

who was very entertaining in his conversation when we were alone, in her presence, was slicht and awkward in his manner, as if under re-straint; and Annie took but little notice of him. only as far as politeness required, and requested me privately to arrange it, that uncle Charlie should still go home with her, that is, if he had no objections. So the young people's acquaint-ance progressed slowly. Time and habit arrange these things beautifully, and gradually they came to be more familiar, so as even to call

I sat some distance off sewing, and with one eye watching the game. They were both good players, and for a long time moved silently, and apparently intent on the game. At length as if scious that her case was honeless. Annie rewas moving, "I see you are after me, Will."

"If I catch you," spoke Will with sudden mergy, "will you leave me undisputed posses-

Annie looked up, startled by his manner, and seeing in his eager face the meaning he had placed upon her words, paused, blushed deeply nesitated and presently replied. "Perhaps so; if you and Mary will promis

never to tell anybody that I popped the ques Will rose hastily, dropped the board-the checkers ran all over the floor, and taking Annie by the hand, led her to me, saying:

'Cousin Mary do you think I deserve this

"Certainly, Will," I replied, "and I congratulate you most sincerely, and now if you will come out of your happy state, and pick up these checkers, I will be much obliged to you."

Will and Annie laughed heartily, and began picking them up with alacrity, and as Will took up the board to put it away he remarked: "That was the pleasantest game of checkers

I ever played in my life."

Annie said nothing, but looked very rosy and smiling. "And now," said Aunt Molly, " are you satisfied?"

Modestr .- "Who shall win the prize?" There was a meeting of the flowers, and the judge was appointed to award the prize of

"Who shall win the prize?" asked the lose proudly rushing forward in blushing beauty, in full assurance of its winning worth. "Who shall win the patze?" asked the rest of the flowers, as they came forward, each conscious of its own attractions, and each equally

sure of receiving the reward "I will take a peep at the assemblage," thought the Violet, not intending to make one of the company, "and see the beauties as they Just as it was raising its modest head from its

humble and retiring corner, and was looking in upon the meeting, the judge rose to render the "To the Violet," said he, "I award the brize

of beauty, for there is no trait more rare— more enchantingly beautiful, than modesty. BEAUTIFUL. -The following lines are from the

pen of G. D. Prentice:

"Why is it that the rainbow and the clouds come over us with a beauty that is not of earth and then pass away, and leave us to muse on fa-ned loveliness? Why is it that the stars that hold their nightly festival around the midnight thorn, are placed above the reach of our limit-od faculties, forever mocking us with their un-appreciable glory. And why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us, leaving the thouand streams of affection to flow back in might torrents upon the human heart? We are born

neteor, will stay in our presence forever." Mr. John Adams, a Post-master in Texas, has been detected in embezzlement. Three of his clerks proved to have been involved with

"In Adam's fall They sinned all.'

A Good Suggestion. The "Little Junior" of the Boston Gazette

suggests that those who are disposed to indulge in the luxury of profane swearing, should first enquire if it will be disagreeable to the company—just as any gentleman does before lightning a cigar in the presence of others. Profanity is much more disagreeable and disgusting to most people than tobacco smoke. The latter offends but a single sense of propriety, while the other offends the conscience. It is an insult to the Being to whom a Christian renders the highest principle exactly, if no higher motive is suffi-cient, a gentleman should suppress his profanicient, a gentleman should suppress his protani-ty in the presence of others. If a gentleman can swear anywhere without a breach of courte-sy, when he feels moved to swear, let him first ask if profanity is offensive to any of the com-pany, and having ascertained that they can all stand it without flinching, then, if after such deliberate preparation, he feels like it, let him with 2 As there are a great many men who denocrate preparation, he feels like it, fee him wrip." As there are a great many men who smoke and chew, but do not swear, it might be well for landlords to fit up a "swearing room," convenient to the smoking room, where those who can't hold in, may relieve themselves without annoying other visitors and impregnating the whole house with sulphurous exhalations. It will sound rather odd, won't it, to hear a well desired and decent looking rantlemansk. "Is dressed and decent looking gentleman ask, "Is swearing offensive to you?—if not, I'll let off a little,"—or to hear a landlord directing his guest

to the common swearing room.

Education in the most extensive sense of the word, may comprehend every preparation that is made in our youth for the sequel of our lives; and in this sense I use it. Some such preparation is necessary for all conditions, because without it they must be miscrable, and probably viscious when they grow up, either from the want of the means of subsistence, or from Fanny, roguishly.

"Gortainly," said Aunt Molly; "and after Will came, and I became acquainted with him, I took it into my head that he and Annie would make a capital match. But somehow, after he came, Annie did not come so often, and Will, exercise and instruction,) will be useless; and exercise and instruction,) will be useless; and the their is useless will generally be at the same he that is useless will generally be at the same time mischievous to the community. So that to send an uneducated child into the world is injurious to the rest of mankind; it is little better than to turn a mad dog or a wild beast into the streets .- Paley.

> WIVES WANTED .- Our roving fellow-citizens who have found a home on the borders of civili-zation or beyond, in Kansas, Nebraska, Arizo-na, &c., are beginning to find out that single

good things all the better for having earned

"What say you girls? Had you not rathe secome loved and honored helpmates of us sons of toil, than retain the beauty of your white hands and become "old maids?"

"For further particulars, come and see for yourselves. We shall be found at our claims, keeping watch, and if you will give us notice of your coming, we will sweep out and bring in an extra churk of wood for you to sit on."

COOL IMPUDENCE.—The editor of a Wester oper owes a bank about \$1,000, for which paper owes a pank about of the paper ower an anounces it thus in his paper: "There is a large collection of autographs of distinguished individuals deposited for safe keeping in the cabinet of the Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, each accompanied with a note in the hand writing of the autographist. We learn they have cost the band a great deal of money. They paid over a thousand dollars for ours. We hope great care is taken to preserve these capital and interesting relics, as should they be lost we doubt whether they could be easily collected again. Should the bank however he so unfortunate Should the bank, however, be so unfortunate as to lose ours, we'll let them have another a half price, in consequence of the very hard times.

A corporal in the Life Guards of Frede rick the Great, who had a great deal of vanity. but at the same time a brave fellow, wore a watch chain, to which he affixed a bullet, being unable to buy a watch. The King, being in clined to rally him, said :

"Apropos, corporal, you must have been frugal to buy a watch; it is six o'clock by mine; tell me what o'clock it is by yours? The soldier, who guessed the king's intention instantly drew out the bullet from his fob, and said: "My watch marks neither five nor su o'clock: but it tells me every inmute that it i my duty to die for your majesty."

"Here, my friend," said the king quite af-

fecied, "take this watch that you may to tell the hour alco." And he gave him his watch adorned with diamonds.

Too Tave.-An exchange well says, when

rakish youth goes astray friends gather around him in order to restore him to the path of vir-Gentleness and kindness are lavishe upon him to win him back to innocence and peace. No one would over suspect that he had sinned. But when a poor, confiding girl is be-trayed, she receives the brand of society, and is henceforth driven from the ways of virtue.— The betrayer is honored, respected, esteemed there is no peace for her this side the grave.— Society has no loving, helping hand for her, no smile of peace, no voice of forgiveness. These are earthly moralities unknown to heaven. There is a deep wrong in them and fearful are

THE CATECHISM REVIVED .- In a household where the good old Puritan custom of catechi-sing the family is still observed, the following nusing incident is said to have lately taker

of larger destiny than that of earth. There is a land where the stars will be set out before us like islands that slumber in the ocean, where the heautiful beings that pass before us like a lands that slumber in the ocean, where the heautiful beings that pass before us like a lands that slumber in the ocean, where the first man?" "John, who was the first man?"

The boy hesitated a moment and said, "Dr Edward Beecher, of Boston."
"What?" thundered out the old gentlema "Father, said John, "I should think he was for he claims to have existed long before God

reated Adam.

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from the mouth. Thus far the stream is navi-gable for vessels of considerable burden. The next post is Fort Hope, at the mouth of Quebeing to whom a Christian renders the highest reverence, and falls upon his ear much like the abuse of the name of a beloved and honored friend. There is no more offensive act the abuse of the name of a beloved and honored friend. There is no more offensive act the abuse of the name of a beloved and honored friend. There is no more offensive act the abuse of the name of a beloved and honored friend. friend. There is no more offensive act than to abuse a man's friend in his presence, and no politic or cultivated man will do it. On the same bouts. Above Fort Langley the river is practicable for batteaux of three tons burden—a slow and tedious navigation—but after passing the Falls, canoes only can be used. But the journey must really be made on foot from the Falls, and is exceedingly laborious and rugged. There are no borses or mules to be procured in all that re-It is by the route above indicated that most of the gold seekers will find their way to the new placers. There is, however, another route

ia the Columbia River and the Dalles; but the distance is four or five hundred miles.

The latitude of the Thompson's River Forks is about 50 degrees 30 minutes, or nearly three

Where is Frazer's Biver.

The recent discoveries of gold on Frazer's

The recent discoveries of gold on Frazer's river will lead many to examine their maps in vain for the purpose of finding the precise locality of this now important stream.

Frazier's river empties into the Gulf of Georgia, a branch of Puget's Sound, a few miles north of the 49th parallel, which is the boundary between our Territory and the British possessions. Its head waters interlock with those of the Columbia and the Athabasca. For the first half of its course it runs in a southerly

the first half of its course it runs in a southerly

direction, when it turns westward. At the distance of 160 miles from its mouth, it is joined

by Thompson's river, a considerable stream flowing from the castward. The Cascade range of mountains, which may be fegarded as a con-tinuation of the Sierra Nevada, ceases here. At-

the junction of the two rivers, and in the imme-

diate vicinity, lie the diggings which are causing so much excitement on the Pacific coast.

They have been worked more or less since last

summer, but their real importance was not as-

summer, but their real importance was not as-certained until lately.
Fort Langley, the lowest post of the Hud-son's Bay Company on Frazer's river, is situa-ted on the left bank, about twenty-five miles

undred miles further north than Quebec. But t must be remembered that the climate on the Pacific coast is mild in comparison with that of similar latitudes east of the Rocky mountains. It will be evident, even from this imperfect description, that the Frazer mines are not easy of access. The country is wild, mountainous. and nearly inaccessible. But men trained in California are not easily daunted. They can, loubtless, force their way wherever gold invites

The Best Philosophy.

hem to go.

The propriety of cultivating feelings of benev-olence towards our fellow-creatures is seldow denied in theory, however frequently the duty may be omitted in practice. It has been recommended by the eloquence of heathen philoso-phers, and enforced by some extraordinary ex-amples of heathen philanthropmy; but as the foundations on which they built their beautiful theories of virtue were narrow and confined, the superstructure was frail and perishable, and never was the true foundation discovered, till brought to light by Jesus Christ. He first taught how the obstacles to benevolence were to be removed, by conquering that pride, self-love, and vain-glory, which had, till then con-stituted a part of the catalogue of human vir-tues. He first taught the universality of its

"Measure your berries and bruise them : to very gallon adding one quart of boiling water. et the mixture stand twenty-four hours stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor ino a cask, to every gallon adding two pounds of sugar; cork tight and let it stand till the following October, and you will have wine ready for use, without further straining or boiling, that will make the lips smack as they never

BLACKBERRY JAM .- Gather the fruit in dry weather; allow half a pound of good brown sugar to every pound of fruit; but the whole together for an hour or till the blackberries are soft, stirring and mashing them well. Preserve it like any other jain, and it will be found very useful in families, particularly for children: regulating their bowels, and enabling you to lispense with cathartics. It may be spread on bread, or on puddings, instead of butter. Even when the black berries are bought it is cheaper

smacked before under similar influenc

Correct Speaking.—We advise all young cople to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and writing, and to abandon as early as possible, any use of slang words and phrases. The longer they live the more difficult the acquisition of such language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of lan-guage, be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim of neglected education is very probably dooined to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads instead of the slang which he hears; to form his taste from the best speakers an I poets of the country; to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, and habituate himself to their use—avoiding at the same time that predantic precision and bombast which show rather the weakness of a vain ambition than the polish of an educated mind.

"Sir," said a burly tellow of no enviable character, "I have the largest neck of any man in the city." "Very likely," said his neighbor; "and I saw yesterday the largest rope in the city—put that and that together."

BF A female correspondent of a St. Louis paper speaks of a sight she saw, lately, that made her smack her lips. It seems a pity that the la-dies in that city have to smack their own lips. In this town, the "fellows" are always ready to save them that trouble.

What does cleave mean, papa ?" "It means to stick together." "Does John stick wood together when he cleaves it?" "Hem! means to separate." "Well, then, pa. does man separate from his wife when he cleaves to "Don't ask foolish questions, child."

When Lady Holland wanted to get rid of t fop she used to say, "I beg your pardon, but I wish you would sit a little farther off; there is omothing in your handkorchief which I do not

COMMON SENSE.—Common sense has become such a rare commodity, that the world has encered into a tecit compact to live without it.

Officer—"Didn't you guarantee, sir, that he horse wouldn't shy before the fire of an en-my?" "No more he won't; (the after the fire

DF A Quaker's admonition to a man who was pouring forth a volley of ill language to him: Have a care, my friend, thou mayost run thy face against my fist."