BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

NO. 9.

"He couldn't sell it without your concur rence. Did you release your right to dower in

shows me my name, duly witnessed, on the deed.' Didn't you sign it?'

Then it is a forgery ?'

'I suppose it is.'
"You are confident you did not sign your name to the deed?"
"I am very sure I did not, and for a very

No, I nover told him.'

I dismissed her with the request that she would call the next day. I went at once to the Registry of Deeds, and found that Mrs. Gordon had told a straight story. Her miserable, contemptible husband had given her property to his brother in his last days, so as to cheat his wife, who had cared for him in health and nursely his properties. It is, moreover, of a most explosive character, and there is not the slightest design to use it not a day, not an hour will have been dead to be poisonous in the highest degree, and no human lite can endure in it. And this abominable stuff is to be carried through our streets, and into our houses, to spread malried to be poisonous in the highest degree, and no human lite can endure in it. And this abominable stuff is to be carried through our streets, and into our houses, to spread malried to be poisonous in the highest degree, and no human lite can endure in it. And this abominable stuff is to be carried through our streets, and into our houses, to spread malried to be poisonous in the highest degree, and no human lite can endure in it. And this abominable stuff is to be carried through our streets, and into our houses, to spread malried to be poisonous in the highest degree, and no human lite can endure in it. And this abominable stuff is to be carried through our streets, and into our houses, to spread malried to be poisonous in the highest degree, and no human lite can endure in it. And this abominable stuff is to be carried through our streets, and into our houses, to spread malried to be poisonous in the highest degree, and no human lite can endure in it. And this abominable stuff is to be carried through our streets, and into our houses, to spread malried to be poisonous in the highest degree, and no human lite can endure in it. And this abominable stuff is to be carried through our streets, and into our houses, to spread malried to be poisonous in the highest degree, and no human lite can endure in it.

The person who professed to have witnessed the signature of Mrs. Gordon was a clerk in the office of Peter. My first move was to take steps in chase of whales will be discouraged. Let to arrest him on a charge of fraud, and to sue the admiralty think of this, and whether these which he had just collected, and which he had navy. We hear, too, that contrary to all re

mean to get justice for the widow." "Her husband was worth nothing, when he died."
"But his wife has one third interest in his

"It was sold to me, and she signed away her right to dower.'
" Did she?"

'Certainly she did.'

"Did you see her sign."
"To be sure I did; so did my clerk." 'There is a warrant out for the arrest of your clerk : and I have some hopes that he will turn State's evidence, and convict his principal. He started back with astoms ment and ter

'I-I don't understand you!' he stammered Don't trouble yourself about it, Mr. Gordon

you will understand it all in due time.'
For God's sake don't arrest my clerk. He
will be the ruin of me,' groaned he.

signed it.'
'You don't know she did't.' ! How should I know?'

'She can't write! She rever even wrote her I pressed the rascal closely and made him acknowledge that his clerk had signed the name for a consideration. I would have caused both of them to be sent to the State Prision, if Mrs. Gordon had not begged me to spare them. As it was, I secured the entire income of the estate for my client, and charged my bill to Peter, who was but too glad to any it. for my client, and charged my bill to Peter, who was but too glad to pay it.

Jefferson's Ten Rules.

1. Never put off till to morrow what you can 2. Never trouble another for what you can

3. Never spend your money before you have 4. Never buy what you do not want because t is cheap; it will be dear to you.

5. Pride cost us more than hunger, thirst

6. We seldem repent of having eaten too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do

willingly.

8. How much pain the evils cost us which

have never happened.
9. Take everything always by the smooth 10. When angry, count ten before you speak if very augry, a hundred.

The following little incident was related to us by a friend, who youches for its truthful-

A teacher in a neighboring Sunday school was examining a class of little boys from a scripture catechism. The first question was, "Who stoned Ste-

Ans .- "The Jews." Second question-"Where did they stor

Ans.—"Beyond the limes of the city?"

The third question, "why did they take him beyond the limits of the city?" was not in the book and proved a poser to the whole.

It passed from head to foot without an answer being attempted. low, who had been scratching his head all the

We were shown, at Pleasant Ridge, by Dr. E. F. Bouchelle, one of the most interesting geological curiosities. It consists of a speing geological curiosities. It consists of a specimen of rock of the primitive order of formamation, and of the pentadral order of crystallzation, containing in its centre a globule of water movable and visible. The water is, if there is any truth in geology, one of the oldest drops of water in the universe, far more ancient than the waters of the flood of Noah. To use the language of Dr. Buchelle, "it is a drop of the waters that covered the face of the great deep, when the earth was without form and void; in other words, this little drop is a portion of the first water that was created during the six days of Genesis, and became entangled among the particles of the rock during the art or process

mitive."-Eutaw (Ala.) Observer. is "I say, friend, your horse is a little contrary, is he not?"
"No sir-ce!"

of crystalization. The rock being primitive, or the first of creation, the water must also be pri-

"What makes him stop, then?"
"Oh; he's afraid somebody will say whoa,"
and he shan't hear it."

VOL. 45. CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1858.

TASTINGS OF PUNCH. 'No sir; Peter says I did, though, and

project for lightning the streets of this metrop olis with what is affectedly called 'Gas,' is ob taining both notoriety and support. We are heartily ashamed of sensible, constitutional En-glishmen who can lend themselves to such atrogood reason."

'How's that?'

'I cannot write; I never even wrote my name. I was brought up in the country, where girls did not get so much schooling as now.—

My folks were very poor, and I never had a chance to go to school," replied Mrs. Gordon, with some confusion.

'Did your husband know you could rot write?'

'No, I never told him.'

I dismissed her with the request that she is admitted to be poisonous in the highest designed where the such a tro-cious folly. What do the quacks and humbugs who promulgate this monsense profess. To illuminate this mighty city with a fluid from a chemist's bottle, an invisible something or nothing that is to be carried through miles of pipes, and which they tell us—credat Judaus,—can be turned on like water at any point, and at a moment's notice. And John Bull is to be ask-cannot even see. Not John, if he is the wise man we take him for. But besides, this 'Gas' is admitted to be poisonous in the highest dewife, who had cared for him in health and nursed him in sickness, of her just claim upon his estate!

He was a villain! I need not say I felt a deep interest in the case of my client, and resolved to bring matters to an issue at once. The next day, when she called, she directed me to her sister, by whom it could be proved that Mrs. Gordon could not write her name; who had seen her make her mark often, within a very short time.

est doubt, that should persons be insane enough to use it, not a day, not an hour will pass but some fearful blaw-up will hurry persons into eternity. We can only say, that should ministers ever consent to allow the experiment to be tried near the palacerof our beloved and revered sovereign, George the Third, the pater patrix, their heads should roll upon a scaffold on Tow-their heads should roll upon a scaffold on Tow-their heads should roll upon a scaffold on the pater patrix.

is employer for my client's share of the rents, are times to ruin the reserve fund of our brave refused to pay over to her.

When I had proceeded thus far, I received a visit from Peter Gordon.

ceived notions that an Englishman's house is his castle, the minions of the gas associations are to have ingress to our dwellings to adjus "What do you mean, sir?" he asked rather the juggling machinery for measuring this pre cious humbug. Are the days of Watt Tyler and the ship money forgotten? We trow not and we venture to predict that in another year we shall hear no more of the unconstitutional

dangerous, cheating, impudent imposture, o

reading the debates. Keep as cool as possible, ant spirits of childhood repressed with so much Enter into no arrangements with an Irishman. Eat plenty of sallad. Pay a cabman his fare sooner than dispute with him. Order no more sooner than dispute with him. Order no more meat than you want for the day's consumption. If you have occasion to consult a railway guide sooner than do it yourself, pay some one to do it for you. Avoid going near a tallow chandler's shop. If a blue stocking, or a blue bottle torment you, sooner than enter into a controversy with her, or him go into another room. Cold meat is better than hot. Shun public dinners. Walk on the shady side of the way. (himself aminst a host, in schutzellion, neulinners. Walk on the shady side of the way. "For God's sake don't arrest my clerk. He will be the ruin of me,' groaned he.

'You should have thought of that before,' I said.'

'You don't mean to say that everything isn't all right about my brother's affairs? Because, if it isn't. I will make it right, you know,' he whined in supplicating tones.

'You say you saw Mrs. Gordon sign that deed?'

'Well—no not exactly: but I supposed she will—no not exactly: but I supposed she see to any violent exertion in resenting it. deed? to bear with the pain you have the self to any violent exertion in resenting it. Should you be button holed by a red-haired standard to be self to any violent exertion of the self to any violent exertion to resent the standard to be self to any violent exertion of the self to any violent exertion of the self to any violent exertion of the self to any violent exertion to self-the se friend, you shouldn't look at him oftener than is polite, or absolutely necessary. Walk twice the distance rather than get inside of a red hot oven of an omnibus; in the latter case, you

tender feelings by some pathetic allusion to un-paid taxes. Better not call on affectionate paid taxes. Better not call on affectionate cousins. Close your lips tight against London milk and German metaphysics, as well as everything that is sour or likely to sour you. Exercise the same wise obstinacy with regard to unripe fruit. It is as well to keep out of a butcher's shop, and all pastry cooks, unless you

disposition. If you feel you are getting peevish open your waistcoat. Before leaning back, see that there is not a 'stick him alive, oh' behind you, on which your head may adhesively re-

cline. Finally, flirting is dangerous. much verdt is relaxing. Tight clothes are a nuisance. Agricultural speeches have, at 92° in the shade, a tendency to madness. And above all, be extremely cautious what pastry you cat, and what light literature you read, during the brain boiling and all your joint-hot roasting weather.

N. B. Elbow no bull; and don't cross the path, much less the temper, of any unamiable ooking dog."

During the summer of '48, says the Knickerbocker, corn being being very scarce in the upper country and one of the citizens being hard pressed for bread, having worn thread bare the hospitality of his neighbors by his extreme laziness, they thought it an act of justice to bury him. Accordingly he was carried to the place of intermet, and being met by one of the old citizens, the following conversation took

"Hollo, what have you got there?" "Poor old Mr. S." "What are you goin to do with him?".
"Bury him."
"What, is he dead?"

im buried alive." Old S. raised the cover and asked in a dragging tonu;
"Is it shelled?"

"No, but you can shell it." "Drive on, boys."

female agony.

THE TWO ABBIES.

As Life's unending column pours, Two marshaled hosts are seen -Two armies on the trampled shores That Death flows back between

One marches to the drum-beat's roll, The wide-mouthed clarion's bray, And bears upon a crimson scroll, "Our glory is to slay." One moves in silence by the stream,

With sad, yet watchful eyes, Calm as the patient planet's gleam, That walks the clouded skies. Along its front no sabres shine. No blood-red pennons wave;

Its banner bears the signal line,

"Our duty is to save." For those no death-bed's lingering shade; At Honor's trumpet call, With knitted brow and lifted blade In glory's arms they fall.

For these no clashing falchious bright, No stirring battle cry: The bloodless stabber calls by night,— Each answers "Here am I!"

For these the sculptor's laurelled bust, The builder's marble piles. Through long cathedral aisles.

For these the blossom-sprinkled turf That floods the lonely graves, When spring rolls in her sea green surf In flowery foaming waves.

And angels wait above,
Who count each burning life-drop's flow Each falling tear of Love.

Two paths lead upward from below.

Though from the Hero's bleeding breast Her pulses Freedom drew, Though the white lilies in her crest Sprang from that scarlet dew .-

While Valor's haughty champions wait Until their scars are shown, Love walks nuchallenged through the gate To sit peside the Throne!

How to Obtain the Attention of Papils.

"Most persons have witnessed with deligh the joyous burst which attends the dismissing of a school on a fine summer day. The buoy ant spirits of childhood repressed with so much room, may then be seen to explode, as it were, in shouts, and song, and frolic; as the little to these mental distresses are added a delicate &c., because he did not go at once with the enformer of heady and time. relief which a solitary walk in the cool of a fine summer evening affords to the head which has sched, and the nerves which have been shafterask of public instructor.

ed for so many hours, in playing the irksome What strange mockery to speak of the pleasantness of teaching! Happily for our purpose, however, it need not be realized. The tyranny however, it need not be realized. The tyranny and tears, the dullness and distractions may all passed the long row of booths standing side by be dispensed with : and enjoyments of the highest and purest kind, mutually shared by the guilty of an unpardonable sin of omission did I fail to say something in regard to the appearance of Philadella I in the say in the heir places. It is thus with some, and there fore it may be thus with you, and with all.—
The fact is, there are conditions of happiness in a school as well as in every situation in life; and if these conditions be not observed, neither place nor comfort can be found within its precincts. Permit me to enumerate some of them. The first is; Ability to govern by moral means. cincts. Permit me to enumerate some of them. his spirituals are generally fine looking women; The first is; Ability to govern by moral means. some of them, indeed, quite pretty, and all of In a school it is of course necessary to resolve them, so far as I could judge, intelligent. I forule, but this is not all that is necessary to suppose I saw in the shanty "quarter" some 30 attention. Children are, to a much greater extent than is generally supposed, reasonable and intelligent beings, they are just as much influenced by motives as adults; and they must be influenced very much in the same way. Now, if a teacher disregards this obvious truth, in-sists upon instruction, which his pupils do not inderstand, he must expect to reap the reward of his folly, in the uneasiness, vexation, and perplexity which such a course will inevitably bring upon him. Nor is this all; by so doing, he at once chokes up the spring of some of the highest enjoyments of which the human mind is susceptible. All children love intelligence, specially such as will make them appear intel-igent in the eyes of the public. Exercise of this kind of intelligence or that which is universally grateful; the interest, the exquisiveness of the enjoyment depending upon the number of minds that can be influenced; the perfection of dormant characters of the influence itself: and the difficulties which have been surmount ed, the skill that has been exercised, the mount of mind which has been brought to bear in the attainment. Now this particular kind,

of gratification, the able teacher enjoys in the highest perfection.

His school in the field of his enterprise: in proportion to his skill and ingenuity in influencing human nature, is the extent of his success; and in that success he finds immediate and rich reward. To lead, simply by his own mind, a hundred other minds in willing captivity; to turn every waywardness and restlessess of childhood to the accomplishment of his own matured plans and purposes, and to do all

this without crushing the buoyancy of one spirit or checking the flow of gladness in any one heart, is a triumph and a joy abundantly compensating the toil and care by which it has been affected. It is not enough to assert for a time even successfully, your claim to unqualified attention. It must be maintained under

are their friend, that you aim at their improvement, and desire their good. It will not take long to satisfy them of this, if you are so in re-A little child in church observing the ality. Remember, however, that a mere declaration of being their friend will be very far from gestures, cried out; "Mother, why do'nt they let the man out of the box?" them of it. You must prove it to them by showing a greater regard for their welfare than for your own case. In brief, love them and that will go a long way towards getting their deprive her of the courtesies accorded to the Buffalo, on Tuesday last. Red skirts and red shoes are the latest for your own case. In brief, love them and

tained there will be no difficulty, in obtaining their improvement and that undivided attention which will be necessary in the school room .which all should be taught."

INTERESTING FROM UTAIL. The Entrance of the Army into Salt Lake City-

Advice from Salt Lake to July 3d have been received. The army entred that city on the 26th, the column extending ten milds in length.

It was all day passing through the city, and not soldier left the ranks till the army got outside bullet looking sort of a head, sandy complex-

that Echo Canon, even had it been crowded with with Mormon militia, would have presented not a quarter of the difficulties th Gen'l. Johnson's command that were so brilliantly overcome at Cerro Gordo or Molina del Ray. Tho neights of the Canon and its deep dells consti-

thy. I mean the teacher himself who stumed with the hum and sufficiented with the closeness of his school own. This spent the whole day, (himself against a host.) in controlling petulence exciting indifference to action, striving to enliven stupidity, and laboring to enliven stupidity, and laboring to enliven stupidity, and laboring to similar the petulence of action, striving to enliven stupidity, and laboring to similar the petulence of their powers of inicilect have been confounded by hearing the same dull less-on repeated a hundred times by rote, and only varied by various blunders of the reciters. If to these mental distresses are added a deligner

living in houses, some in tents, in wagons and

THE SPIRITUAL WIFE SYSTEM. I was curious to know whether these wome were happy in the strange life they led, and a glance at their faces impressed me with the con-viction that theirs was the happiness of stolid listlessness, an existence in which all the highe and holier sentiments of refinement and affec tion had been sacrificed upon the alter of fanat-teism.' Tuey's seemed to me to be virtuous— willing, perhaps, and resigned—but neverthe-less unhappy victims of self-inflicted tortures, by which they hoped to merit saintly reward. To a few of them, perhaps, these remarks would not apply. Some of the younger females ap-peared thoughtless or reckless, but the elder, vho were educated in circles where woman was

who were educated in circles where woman was queen, rather than vassal slave, were their chains evidently with inward murmurings. Among the latter, I fancied I could distin-guish her whose name had been secretly comnunicated to me by a mutual friend, as the one municated to me by a mutual friend, as the one whose eyes had long since been opened to the degradation of her condition, and who was looking forward with earnest anticipations to the hour when she can safely claim protection and abandon the association with polygamy. I did not attempt to converse with any of the 'sisters in Provo in regard to the institutions amid which they live, for we Gentiles are watched with jealous eyes, and could not have introduevery diversity of circumstance. Now this cannot be done by the mere exercise of will, however strong that will may be. You must however strong that will may be. You must be partnership wives as well as for ourselves. A now therefore, endeavor to ascertain by what couple of young Californians there on business, means you can gain a habitual ascendancy over the minds of the young. Every one must have est gallintry to the younger wives of an aged the minds of the young. Every one must have noticed the different degrees of influence exerted by different individuals under the same circumstances.

Endeavor to convince your pupils that you are their friend, that you aim at, their improves land, took the hipt and subsided, missing thereafter the refreshing boquets which gentle hands had placed in their rooms day by day.

I am quite satisfied that all we have heard of female misery and degregadation, as the result of polygamy, is true. I do not mean to say proving you to be such in reality or convincing that every wife who shares her lord's affection them of it. You must prove it to them by with half a dozen others, lives a life of convincing them.

undivided attention. Their attention once at- gentle sex under more fortunate circumstances which will be necessary in the school room.

The great object in a teacher should be to get his pupils to know themselves; and to attend to the particular duties enjoined on them. In conclusion, a teacher should strive to convince his scholars that as they will pay attention to their studies; so will they improve and will be prepared to act the part allotted to them in future life, and be intelligent, respected and esteemed in the community, also by their attention and industry in the school room, they will lay the foundation of future usefulness and greatness, will be esteemed and respected file greatness, will be esteemed and respected file to the future life, and that self knowledge is natural to all, and nothing discerns the truth quality and dispositions of a mind than self-knowledge which would disgrace a brothel. I do not believe they are all insincers in the genial greatness and genial warmth. How can it be otherwise when her 'natural affections are continually sifted, crushed or outtraged, and she finds herself one of several servants, rather than the companion and helpmate of; man I have conversed with quite a number of the brethren here and at Provo upon this subject. They talk about it with the utmost coolness, challenge us to present Scripture proofs against the propriety of polygamy, and argue its advantages with enthusiant, chaiming it to be a religious duty to raise up children to the Lord, and enforcing this duty in their public discussions and sermons in an observer in this. That many of them are, I must believe, so long as I know them to be nen of strong sense in regard.

a religious duty in carrying out the disgusting system of polygamy.

repeatedly prophesied "in the name of Israel's God" that the army should never enter the val-

Gen. Johnston, on the 28th, made a reconnoisance, with a view of selecting a site for a mili-

tary post, which he is to establish.

During the absence of the General, the command of the camp on Jordan devolved upon Col. Alexander, of the 10th Infantry, under whose orders the troops moved on Tuesday to Brigham's Canon, 12 miles south of the city, and on Wednesday 6 miles further to West Creek Canon, for the purpose of obtaining the necessary feed for their great herds, the grass in the valley being quite insufficient. The army will probably remain in its present might believe the walls a banner. will probably remain in its present neighborhood
—its permanent locations are decided upon and
designated. Gen. Johnston manifests a consid-

lodges. Brigham Young's house here, is a sphare block, with a close fence around it, and no windows to the street.

The Gentile stranger witnessed a novel scene as he walked down the inner front of the range of family "shambles," amid the din of crying side, each with a wife at its door. I should b ance of Brigham's spirituals. I had very little opportunity, however, of observation, as I found myself within the precincts of the Prophet's home sanctuary by accident, and was not warranted, therefore, in pausing for inspection. Such glance as I obtained, however, showed me that Brigham is a man of some taste, and that women—but whether they were all of them wives of the Prophet, or whether these constituted his entire household, of course I am not informed. The general impression here seems to be that he lies nearly or quite fifty wives .to be that he has nearly or quite fifty wives.—
He only claims to have 40 children living, having had 47 altogether. This, doubless, is the highest figure he can claim, as the Saints' consider a large number of children subject of pride and boast. These wives are all their own servants, and the nurses of their own children To see them sitting under the overlanging eaves of the shanties just at dark, with their

and to make her a soulless vassal, instead of the refining element and pleasing ornaments in the social circle, diffusing a cheerful radiance and know them to be nien of strong sense in regard to other matters; but the masses of the people whom I have met rather seem to me to have been willingly blinded—to have schooled them-selves into the belief that they are performing

soluter the rains at the same and got outside the temporary camping ground. A correspondent of the New York Times says:

The scene was magnificent and cheering to Gentile eyes, but exceedingly humiliating to the Gentile eyes, but exceedingly humiliating to the temporary camping mouth; and an exceedingly sensual-looking mouth; but he walking in the wind he usually wears a pair of green goggles. With these upon his Gentile eyes, but exceedingly humiliating to the walking in the wind he usually wears a pair of green goggles. With these upon his few Mormons who witnessed it—men who had years enough to acquire a chronic back ache.—Without them, he looks the wilful, unrestrained ley, and whose private conversations and public and vulgar man of the world, who has just lost speeches for months past have been full of brave a heavy stake at a rat light. Far be it from me declarations of their power and determination to to caricature the man—I have no such intenace that the prophecy was suffilled.

In the army the facilities of the Mormons for defence against the troops is a topic of general nor, understood to have been planned by Major S. M. Blair. There are in this army many officers who served in Mexico, all of whom declare name than any other Lean employ. He is affathat Echo Canon, even had it here exceedingles in the many other Lean employ. He is affathat Echo Canon even had it here exceedingles his mannes exceedingly kind but not a more than any other Lean employ. He is affathat Echo Canon even had it here exceedingles him by mannes exceedingly kind but not a more than any other Lean employ. ble in his manners, exceedingly kind, but patronizing, to his associates and inferiors, easily
excited at times, and always aping the dignity
of royalty, with a mock gravity that is ludicrous
to the unawed beholder.

The order of his mind is low and vulgar.—
He is not a logistic and in cardin commend in

tuted nothing more nor less than a trap for troops, for they would require far greater resources to defend them than to assail.

The army lies are appeared on the Jordan, stretching for a mile or more along its banks.—

Elder Taylor of. New York, formementy editor stretching for a mile or more along its banks.—

of the Mormon, is far his superior in personal

A GOOD TEXT, BUT NOT OF THE BIBLE.—That was a strikingly intelligent person, who called upon a sign painter to have a Sunday school procession banner painted, and said:

wants a banner.
Well, naturally enough, responded the painter, "you ought to have one. What will you have painted on it? Wal. I dn now; we ort to hev a text o skrip ter painted onto it for a motto, hadat-we?

Yes; thats a very good idea; what shall it Wal, I thought this would be about as good as any: Be sure youre right, then go ahead!

It is fair to conclude that he had not "search ed the Scriptures attentively.

frame of body, ambitious of some higher distinction than being the tyrant of childhood, the render may have some slight conception of the where the great body of the Mormons are at present congregated. There he lound some first lichen last night, while you were sitting at present congregated. There he lound some for the such which is the contract of the such where the great body of the Mormons are at present congregated. There he lound some for the such which is the solution of the such which is the such which Yes marm, said Jenny; there was a spark

there when I went down, and I soon fanned it The landlady looked suspiciously at Jenny, but the innocent girl went on scrubbing and humming, 'Katy Darling.'

Two young misses, discussing the qual ities of a young gent, were heard at it thus:
I like Charley; but he is rather girlish. II asn't the least bit of beard. I say be has a beard, but he shaves it off. No, he hasn't neither, any more than I have I say he has, too, and I know it, for i

cratched my cheek the other day. No gainsaying that. Jealousy regularly es tablished forthwith. "Slocum, how is it to-day-can you take

that note up?"
"I'm sorry to say that I can't—never was so rannedsin all my life.24 "By the way, you are always cramped, are "I am sorry to say that I am; and yet there is a natural cause for it."
"And what is that?"

Why, I was weaned on green apples and water-melons."

[CONNECTICUT MUSQUITOES.—Bemus, a spruce eaves of the shantles just at dark, with their numerous children hanging around them, all crying, chattering or teasing at once, was certainly suggestive of a foundling hospital. young man from this city, was riding out into thinking to have a little fun, called out to a farmer at work in the field: "Hallo, sir: what do you feed your musquitoes on?' 'We feed em on little city fellers and hosses.' Bemus whipped up. Fact .- Hartford Press.

> A lawyer asked a Dutchman in court what car marks a pig had that was in dispute. "Vell, he has no car marks except very short

The editor of one of our exchanges has grown melancholy, and took to writing peotry. -Here is a verse from his pen addressed to a young lady whom he fell in love with, but who rejected him on account of his poverty:

" Now if I could your hand diskiver, I vow I'd swim the Maumee river, And to win so fresh a bud. I'd wade up to my neck in mud."

An honest son of Erin; green from his perergrinations, put his head into a lawyers office and asked the inmate-'An' what do you sell here?". Blockheads," replied the limb of the law Och, then, to be sure," said Pat, "it must

e a good trade, for I see there is but one of hem teft. A traveller announces that he once be-held people "minding their own business!"— This happened at sea-the passengers being too

sick to attend to each other's concerns. The man who threatens the world is always ridiculous; for the world can go on with-out him, and in a short time; ceases to miss which draws the heat through the whole sysout him, and in a short time, ceases to miss

"None of your unkind reflections," as he old man said to the Looking glass.

Monsieur Godard, the celebrated arona

A catastrophe occurred at a church in St. Catharine, Canada West, a few Sabbaths ago. One of the largest kind of hooped females, after sailing up the aisle in splendid style, without accident to either herself or her worshippers, attempted to enter a pew, but when the immense mass had been squeezed half way through, it "stuck fast." and all the forts, kicks, squeaks and contortions of the fair occupant, were unavailing to move the concern. The sexton—who is a colored man—and one or two of the church officers, perceiving her difficulty, resolved to relieve the distressing creature; but it was no go—she could neither be got in nor out; so firmly was she wedged in. They tugged, and pulled, and heaved, until the sweat stood in large drops upon their foreheads, and went trickling down their noses in as beauand went trickling down their noses in as beau-fiful a manner as the oil ran off of Aaron's beard, and when the case appeared too desper-ate almost to hope for relief, short, of cutting away a good many feet of the pew, the colored gentleman's face suddenly lighted up with the idea, tlet's cant her, boss—let's cant her!' and the poor thing, despite her expostulations, was canted accordingly, amid a universal laugh from the conveyution, and thus religions for from the congregation, and thus relieved from her troubles.

As Deacon A-, on an entirely cold morning, mold times, was riding by the house of his neighbor B—, the latter was chopping wood. The usual salutations were exchanged, the severity of the weather briefly discussed, and the horseman made demonstrations of passing on, when his neighbor detained him with:
Don't be in a hurry, Deacon. Wouldn't you like a glass of good old Jamacia, this morning 20

ning ?"
"Thank you," kindly said the old gentleman, at the same time beginning to dismount with all the deliberation becoming a deacon, 'I don't

"Ah. dont trouble yourself to get off, Dea-con." said the neighbor, "I merely asked for information. We haven't a drop in the house.

I A quack doctor went to see a child. He looked at the nationt, felt its pulse, shook his bead, heinmed thrice and took a seat, rose head, hemmed thrice and took a scat, rose again, hemmed shook his head ominously, felt the patient's pulse, and east his eyes at the patient, "What ails my child?" asked the father. "I don't know," replied saddle-bags. "Can you'do nothing for him?" breathed the anxious sire. "Nothing." was the response, "but," added the distiller of roots and herbs, "I have some medicine that will throw him into-fits, and then leave new the for law a period. its, and then I can cure him, for I am a perfect. tiger on flts."

Some women look well at all times, just: as well at the wash tub as at the piano, and not because of any especial mark of beauty, but a general neatness and fitness of all things on hand about them—but another with a fair face. perhaps, may put on the costliest silks, and pedeck herself with diamonds and jewels, and be hardly passable—and why? Not from any marked defect of form or features, but an entire want of taste in making up and putting on. things.

A mischievous boy, having got possession of his grandfather's spectacles, privately took out the glasses, and when the old gentleman put them on, finding he could not see, ex-claimed "Mercy on me, I've lost my sight!" but thinking the impediment to vision might to be the dirtiness of the glasses, took them off to wipe them, when, not fleeling them, he, still more frightened, cried out, "Why, what's come now,? Why, I've lost my feeling too!"

The origin of the pugilistic phrase lam,! is discovered in the following passage from Scott's "Peveril of the Peak," chapter 424: In short, the tumult thickened, and the word be-gan to pass among the more desperate, Lamb tham lads: lamb them, a cant phrase of the time, derived from the fate of Dr. Dambe, anstrologer and quack who was knocked on the head by a rabble in a riot in Charles the First's

Do you think you are fit to die," asked

a very zealous Christian mother, who went to, prayer meetings five times a day of her poor neelected child. "I don't know," said the little girl, taking hold of her dirty dress with her lirtier fingers and inspecting it. "I guess so, I ain't too difty.' Will you please permit a lady to occu-

py this seat? asked a gentleman to another, the other day in a railroad car. "Is she an acvocate of women's rights?" asked the gentleman who was obliged to "vacate." "She is," re-plied he who was standing. "Well, then, let her take the benefit of her doctrine, and stand IF A Frenchman being about to remove his shop, his landlord inquired the reason, stating, at the same time, that it was considered a very

good stand for business. The Frenchinan re-

plied with a shrug of the shoulder, 'Oh, yes, he very good stand for de business; by gar, me stand all day, for nobody come to make me Not long ago Spriggles electrified a party who were felling large stories, by stating that he knew several thousand individuals to occupy one bed for an entire season. The mystery vanished, however, when Spriggles explain-

ed to them that the bed alluded to was an orster bed. "I am terribly distressed," said a clergyman of indifferent reputation for sincerity, to a rough neighbor, "to hear you swear so." "Oh don't let that distress you," said the neighbor; "I swear a great deal, and you pray great deal, but neither of us mean anythi

bv it. 💡 The tombstone of a sweet girl blind from her birth, bears this inscription: "There is no night there." The tomb of a child of three years, has inscribed upon it—"Went in the

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, thus hits the fashion_of_low_necked dresses. He says: It is supposed that angels do not wear dresses. Our fashionable ladies are getting nore and more angelic every year."

Wonderful things are done now-a-days,' said Mr. Timmings; "The doctor has given Fick's boy a new lip from his check!" "Ah!" said the old lady, many's the time I've known a pair taken from mine, and no very painful opcration, either." "Have you finished both those bottles of"

port without assistance, Mr. Gulpitut?" in-quired an indignant spouse. "No, my dear, had the assistance of a bottle of Maderia," was the reply.

One day, at a farm house, a wag sawan old turkey trying to eat the string of somo night caps that lay on the ground to bleach. "That," said he, "is what I call introducing cotton into Turkey."

The best way to strengthen a good resolution is to act as you resolve. If you resolve to repair an old fence, it strengthens the resolution and fence too, to commence at once. A new stove has been invented for the

The following is a good hit on ladies"

When first we did to maidens kneel.

Their hearts alone they cased in steel, But now more caution they display, And wear steel armor all the way.

Poetical. WISHING.

BY JOHN G. SAXE. Of all the amusements of the mind, From logic down to fishing,
There isn't one that you can find
So very cheap as "wishing!"
A very choice divertion, too,
If we but rightly use it,
And not, as we are apt to do,
Pervert it and always it

Pervert it and abuse it. I wish-a common wish indeed-My purse was somewhat fatter, That I might cheer the child of need, And not my pride to flatter;

That I might make oppression reel,
As only gold can make it. And break the tyrant's rod of steel

As only gold can break it. I wish that sympathy and love, That has its origin above,
Would come and keep in fashion—
That scorn and jealousy and hate, And every base emotion, Were buried fifty fathoms deep,

Beneath the waves of ocean I wish that friends were always true. And motives always pure; I wish the good were not so few, I wish the bad were fewer; I wish that persons no'er forgot To head the plous teaching; I wish that practicing was not

So different from preaching.

I wish that modern worth might be Appraised with truth and candor; I wish that innocence was free From treachery and slander;
I wish that men their vows would mind, That women ne'er were rovers; I wish that wives were always kind,

And husbands always lovers. I wish—in fine—that joy and mirth,
And every good ideal,
May come ere while throughout the earth, To be glorious real,
Till God shall every creature bless With supremest blessing, And hope to be lost in happiness,

And wishing be possessing.

Our grateful hearts in sacrifice

THE HARVEST HYMN. God of the rolling year! to Thee Our song shall rise, whose beauty pours, Our soin stail rise, whose beauty pool in many a goodly gift, with free And liberal hand, our autumn stores: No firstlings of our flock we slay. No searing clouds of incense rise, But on thy hallowed shrine we lay,

Borne on thy breath, the lap of spring

Was heaped with many a blooming flower

And smiling summer joyed to bring

The singular near the gentle shower;

The autumnes rich luxuriance now,

The ripening seed, the bursting shell,

The golden sheaf and laden bough,

The fullness of thy honity tell. The fullness of thy bounty tell. No menial throng, in princely dome, Here wait a titled lord's behest,

Here wait a filled lord's behest,
But many a full and peaceful home
Hath won thy peaceful dove a guest;
No groves of palm our fields adorn,
No mrytle shades or orange bowers, But rustling meads of golden corn. And fields of waving grain, are ours. Safe in thy care, the landscape o'er, Our flocks and herds securely stray. No tyrant master claims our store, No ruthless robber rends away;

No fell simoon, with poisonous breath, No burning sun, with baleful power, Awake the fiery plagues of death.

No flerce volcano's withering shower,

Migrellaneous. A WIFE'S DOWER.

BY A RETIRED ATTORNEY. Everybody who knew John Gordon knew him to be one of the meanest and most contemptible men that ever was permitted to walk

the earth. His prother Peter was not a whit better—so that it would appear that meanness ran in the blood of the family.

John was preity well off, so far as this world's goods were concerned. His property was all invested in a building which had cost him about thirty thousand dollars. He did not marry until he was forty-probably from the fear of incurring unnecessary expenses, and when finally he did take a wife, it was only as he would have taken him a housekeeper, a ser-

been obliged to work very hard for a living.— Probably she married on purely prudential considerations, for she could not possibly have loved such an abortion of a man as John Gordon. She took care of her husband, and was in every respect an obedient and faithful wife. All she ved in return was the meagre support which her husband's house afforded her. When they had been married some three years, John was taken sick, and lingered along for a year, during which time his wife was an

Mrs. Gordon was a poor woman, and had

excellent and devoted nurse. Her whole aim seemed to be to discharge her duties to her lord with fidelity. She had made a bargain with him, and she performed her part of the contract. with scrupulous exactness. One day I heard that John Gordon was dead It was a small loss to the community, and I could not think of pitying his wife, for her lot swer being attempted. At length a little felwould certainly be ameliorated by his departpre. She would be entitled to one-third of the income of his real estate, which, for a poor woman as she had been, and having no luxurifair fling at him."

income of his real estate, which, for a poor woman as she had been, and having no luxurious taste to gratify would be a princely for-I neither thought nor heard any more of John Gordon or his wife for two months when a oman appeared at my office and introduced erself as the latter.

"Mine is a very bad case, Mr. Docket," said the, seating herself by my side.

"Indeed, madam, I thought you were very comfortably provided for. You have one-third of the income of your husband's estate, or about thousand dollars a year." "It seems that I am not to have this," she replied gloomily.
"Not to have it?"
"Peter Gordon has taken possession of the estate, declaring that it belongs to him. He says my husband sold it to him a few weeks before he died."

before he died.' "How could that be?" Peter showed me the deed, and says it has en recorded."
"Does he? So much the better for you, madam. The law gives one-half of his person-"But he sold it for one dollar," interrupted

In his "Three Chapters from the Book of Cant," Punch eleverly sets forth the virtuous indignation arguments against any great-improvements. Under the caption of "Cant, in 1809," he says—
"We regret to observe, that the ridiculous project for light-in-extract, that the ridiculous project for light-in-extract."

vested interests of the opulent and worthy mer chants engaged in the oil trade will be damaged

We give the "Advice in Hot Weather," in full, because of its excellence:
"Allow nothing to worry you. Refrain from

have a partiality for flies. Give up the idea of going to the top of St. Paul's Cathedral until the weather is considerably cooler. Avoid all theological hair-splitting maters of metaphysical mysticism, Spurgeonisms, parish squabbles and Puscyite scandals until the cool of the evening. Wear old boots. Don't attempt the Herculcan task of putting on your gloves, supposing your hands are laboring under the usual influences of of the weather. Count ten, and look at an oyster (at least) twenty times, before you venture to swallow one. Babies, before you venture to swallow one. Babies, that are addicted to crying, should be kept at a distance, as their music, if especially continued, is rather apted to spoil the sweetness of one's

The Very Latest Yet.

"No, he is not dead, but he might as well be, for he has no corn and is too lazy to work for That is too ornel for civilized people. give two bushels of corn myself rather than see