Poetical.

COURAGE.

Keep up your courage, friend, Nor falter on the track— Look up, toil bravely on, And scorn to languish back!

A true heart rarely fails to win-

Unto the perfect day !

The sunshine and the shower Beat on its bended head;

Though bowed, it is not broke.

The hungry desert plain.

Then like the tender flower,

It rises up again— And sheds a sweet perfume across

Be ye, O, weary man!
In many ways God blesseth you!
Deny it if you can!

You've love to cheer your heart.

For these, full many a lordly peer

Never despair! it kills the life!

Would yield up all his wealth.

And digs an early grave!—
The man who rails so much at Fate,
But makes himself her slave!

Which long in dust have lain!

Up! rouse ye to the work!—
Resolve to victory gain!
And hopes shall rise and bear rich fruit,

STICK TOGETHER.

When cannons rend the skies asunder And flerce dragoons with quickening strok

When midst the wreck of fire and smoke

Upon the reeling regiment thunder,

Compact, the furious shock they stand,

And charging madly on our front, Come the black legions of disaster,

Shall we present a wavering band,

And conquer, for they stick together. Or when mid clouds of woe and want

And fly like leaves before wild weather Not side by side, and hand in hand, We'll stand our ground and stick togethe

God gave us hands-one left, one right:

And bow his head beneath the weather, You'll help him up, and stick together.

ter and the writing poet have always exquisite and abundant material with which to work.—

counting to me the fates of various dreamers.-

with which to deal;

The first to help ourselves, the other To stretch abroad in kindly might,

And help along our faithful brother. Then, if you see a brother fall

Our comrades' wails rise fast and faster,

Till helmet's feather touches feather;

The ranks close up to sharp command

See yonder little flower,

A will can make a way— The darkest night will yield at last

You've crushed beneath your tread.

VOL. 45.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1858.

NO. 18.

And multitudes of women like Amelia Hall are called cowardly and mercenary, while they are really brave and unselfish. They are true to what they deem duty, if not to the instincts of their hearts.—Knückerbocker.

And multitudes of women like Amelia Hall are called cowardly and mercenary, while they are really brave and unselfish. They are true to what they deem duty, if not to the instincts of their hearts.—Knückerbocker.

From the Boston Post.

Cunvassing my District.

BY S. OLDOOCK, ESO. for a wife. He's been to-day talking with me about you. Why don't you smile, girl?"

"I never could marry a man like George

"He's the comeliest young man in town,'
the old man continued. "He'd worship a little lady-like woman like you. You could wind him around your little finger easier than you can that ribbon. He'll always be a home man.

You've strength and bracing health; she said.

you a slave for me; you'll soon be a miscrable old woman. Marry him and have a home, and let me have a quiet room to die in. Yes, I've My first attempt was on a Democrat, I desired. heard the girls tell how you was going to mar-ry a grand talking gentleman. But I'll warn you'll live a disappointed old maid, if you imbibed certain erroneous notions of govern-wait for this fancy man. Stop, not a word.— ment. He thought that laws were for the bene-

Instead of Fancy, Reason spoke that evening to Miss Hall. "Romantic young woman," Reason said, "do you know that you have never yet seen this man whom you prettily call mate? There are no such men in your town,

whom, if he should meet her, the great gentle-man would not look?"

continued Is it not better to be mistress of fly? that comfort-full establishment? Is it not bet

thrilling. Still I know stories of common lives which prove how difficult it is for women, unless they be surpassingly beautiful, or wealthy, or gifted, to obey their best impulses of action, and to live up to the code of conduct laid down for them by men who think finely but have never suffered.

Then she prepared to marry George Yale.—She wore no sacrificial air. Her old uncle laughed like a boy, and blessed her with tearful eyes. She was womanly and sympathetic with her lover. She interested herseif in his roughly-told plans. He lost some of his ruggedness of manner, under her touch, and a little old Bourbon, stamped, of course, with which we drank the governor's health; drinking health; drinking health; drinking health; do not recollect exactly when, we adjourned. I course with which we drank the governor's full eyes. She was womanly and sympathetic real purpose. Subsequently, at a late hour, I do not recollect exactly when, we adjourned. I course with which we drank the governor's full eyes. She was womanly and sympathetic real purpose. Subsequently, at a late hour, I do not recollect exactly when, we adjourned. I course with which we drank the governor's full eyes. She was womanly and sympathetic real purpose. Subsequently, at a late hour, I do not recollect exactly when, we adjourned. I course with which we drank the governor's full eyes. e poetry, latent in his heart, flamed into life and shanghais, and up with negroes and mo-If Amelia Hall had not the beauty which bebeneath her gentle breath. With some pleaslongs to the complete woman, she had her nature and her peculiar genius. And I hold it is

ure she mused: "I can change him. May be my life will not be so dreadful." the most poetic order of genius which makes home a beautiful and happy place. The pain-She was married to him, and smiled as some intimate friend reminded her of her ideal home In beautifying and keeping her home beauti-

But woman (we speak of her in common homes, ful, in infusing her delicate tastes into her husband's nature, Mrs. Yale found a real and not of her in a palace,) has often dingy things womanly pleasure. But she ever grew pure she has genius, she always creates a place to and angel-like. She was not strengthened; she did not develop into the luxuriant double-rose.

They had been married three years when All women are said to resemble some flower. as all men some tree. Amelia Hall was like a they were visited by a distant kin rose, one of those roses which have a centre of Yale. Stanwix Mason was a professor in a faint star color and sin le circle of pink petals. Soutern academy. He was a man of genius, and also a thorough man of the world. He was like Amelia Hall's ideal husband.

Of course he at once read the peculiar dispoas they spring up wild on road-sides and meadows, but which burst out with gorgeous, gol-

den hearts and prodigality of crimson corolla if they are transplanted to cultured gardens. sition of the husband and wife. She was an English girl, an orphan, and a dependent on the bounty of her uncle, a rich ticed the lady's still blue eye kindle at a picture he drew of a Southern scene. He watched the veins throb in the white, swelling temples, as he talked on in the picturesqe style which characterism he he watched the style which characterism he he watched the second through old man who lived in my native town.

I think it is a trait of all girls, whether gay or pensive, to tell to each other their aspira terizes his books, A temptation glided to his side. tions and ambitions.
"How often I remember what Amelia Hall

used to say," remarked a friend last week, re-"While some of us hoped to be poets, and one a queen, and one an actress, and another a tray- ly matter-of-fact.) and he dared to talk to her eler, and many content to be rich men's wives, "I think you are an exquisite artist, Cousin with splendid wardrobes and jewel-cases, the

each way, there should be woods, and everywhere streams of water, and rustic bridges. I wish I might have a husband dark, tall, fine, and athletic as an Arab chief, chivalric as an olden knight, tender in heart as a gentle page, and gifted as the Grecian poets. And unless I ban cave such, a home and husband, I will alterate the control of the contro

pillared portice, or to go down the avenue of trees and watch at the Gothic gate for the oble one beloved. As firmly and coolly as if already affianced, she refused offer after after the control of the

then his wife. Then they two were penniless—
he an invalid old man, and she a poor orphan.
On her twenty-fourth birth night, as she walked

Au hour later, Stanwalks as was his wont. in the orchard at sun-down, her uncle, lame and down the garden walks, as was his wont, and querulous, joined her and leaned on her arm. She saw hope on his poor old face. His voice was cherry as he began: "Well, Millic. Feel old and maid-like? Twenty-four this minute, and no loser! It is well, lassie?"

Millie smiled in her subdued fashion. She

looked down at her face in the mirror of the South; and the husband and wife took up again brook. It was oval, smooth, and delicately the even tenor of their still gliding lives; th rosy.

"I see, I see. You English keep well," said home and wife, living his best possible life, and the mile half her nature in chains and dark onest husband happy and contented with his the old man quickly. "But you'll alter, lassic, when you have to work night and day for bread and calico. What do you mean to do to get these two things?" and he eyed her cunn-

BY S. OLDCOCK, ESQ.

"Lives of old cocks all remind us We can make our lives sublime, And when chawed up leave behind us

Bird tracks on the sand of time." Inspired by the beautiful poem, the "Sam o Life," from which the above appropriate verse is extracted, I set out from my cockloft to canvass my district. I was well provided with She considered the stalwart farmer, six feet high, with his sunburnt face and still constrained and children, but was in doubt what to do for ed demeanor. I dislike to think of him," the voters. Being a temperance and Maine law she said. man I was opposed to "treating" on principle,
Consider him, I say. I can't bear to see although of course I have no objection to taking

My first attempt was on a Democrat, I desired to see if I could convert one of the enemy themselves. Mr. Schmitt was the man, and he had imbibed certain erroneous notions of govern-Think of it, think of it, before you make a fit of the people, instead of the makers of the yow," and he hobbled to the house, muttering. laws. And he also had an idea that a white man was as good as a black man, if not better, and that the people of Kansas had a right to take care of their own affairs without consulting

the Legislatures of New England. imate? There are no such men in your town, and I assure you, you will never be known beyond its boundaries. Better accept the most eligible offer you have while it is open."

"But it is not in me to guide a man to beauty and wisdom," the heart earnestly plead; "I would be led to higher summits. I shall only go back into the lowlands if I obey you, for I know I am infinitely superior to George Yale and all his comrades."

"Don't talk metaphysics to me," said Reason, coldly. "I had rather know what you think of working day and night to support yourself and your uncle while you wait for this fancy man. What do you think of becoming a faded old maid, ch?—a faded old maid, at whom, if he should meet her, the great gentle-Another strange idea he had was that liquors

whom, if he should meet her, the great gentle-nan would not look?"

Mille sighed wearily. More softly Reason am sure of an election; then won't the feathers I went to see my friend Black; he is a re-

A common Woman's Experience.

A writer in some modern magazine, speaking of his heroine, has said: "She had an ideal of his heroine, has heroine of his heroine, has said: "She had an ideal of his he that comfort-full establishment? Is it not better to give your poor uncle a home, even at the sacrifice of a few fine sensations? Would it be rights of women and negroes, so I felt sure of him. He objected, however, that my hen law was unconstitutional. "Ah! my dear Black?" to assured I have looked every way, and there is no wonderful knight on the road coming to rescue you."

Amelia Hall-walked once more "sad and slow, sad and slow." through that noticed and hall readed to the dependence of the indicinary.

Improvements at the Capitol.

nopolies!

As the time for the meeting of Congress is but two months off, workmen are busily engaged in repairing, cleaning and furnishing the Halls of the Capitol. In the Hall of Representatives artists are painting the patiels and the inside walls, which were left vacant, with but one the conversation with the farmer and the conversation with the conversation whits, which were the vacant, with one of the ence, and after a short conversation with the farmer and up with historical paintings in freezo, as was originally intended, they have been painted in imitation of a deep red of figured satin, which

communicating with the ante-rooms in the rear of the Speaker's desk, the ceilings are being repainted and ornamented. The post office to the House is also receiving some additional improvements, and in itself will compare favorably with the prescription of any city in the state of the speaker's desk, the ceilings are being out, "Let me go up—let me go up." The ero-naut proceeded at once to gratify them, but the processing of any city in the speaker's desk, the ceilings are being on with as to make the car and cried out, "Let me go up—let me go up." The ero-naut proceeded at once to gratify them, but the processing of any city in the processing on with as to make the car and cried out, "Let me go up—let me go up." The ero-naut proceeded at once to gratify them, but

the way of ornament and convenience, is altaken, in hopes to recover it, and find some ready made manifest. It has been generally supposed that the old hall was to be fitted up the use of the U. S. Supreme Court, but we learn that this is not the present intention of those having the control of the Capitol. It has Amena Hall, and work in unce s "Paraoli me, fair cousin," he responded.—
I remember how we used to "Become acqainnted with me, and then, if I am gallery, in which the paintings owned by Congress are to be properly displayed. This collection, of course, will not include those in the lings on Friday afternoon, came down on Saturnotes being sweet and melodious. Sometimes

trees and watch at the Gothic gate for the noble one beloved. As firmly and coolly as if already affianced, she refused offer after offer from the wealthy and honest farmers.

when ut parting the mouth and kissed them, and murple permit. The them ingot the Senate is completed, with the exception of putting up the railings. The sides of this grand stairway are finished in Tennessee the purest white, ealthy and honest farmers.

At this period her uncle lost his property, and beloved by her coughn.

Then they two were penniless—

"Too late, too late!" she cried sharply, as marble, while the steps are of the purest white, making the contrast highly ornamental and making the contrast highly ornamental and

Were it not for the tears that filled our

THE PERPLEXED HOUSEKEEPER.

I wish I had a dozembairs
Of hands, this very minute:
I'd soon put all these things to rights—

The very deuce is in it. Here's a big washing to be done; One pair of hands to do it. Sheets, shirts and stockings, coats and pa How will I e'er get through it!

Dinner to get for six or more, No loaf left o'er from Sunday; And baby cross as he can live-He's always so ont Monday.

And there's the cream, 'tis turning sour I must forthwith be churning, And here's Bob wants a button on— Which way shall L'be turning?

'Tis time the meat was in the pot,
The bread was worked for baking,
The clothes were taken from the boilOh, dear! the baby's waking.

I wish he'd sleep a little, Till I could run and get some wood To hurry up that kettle. Oh, dear! if Henry does come home,

And find things in this pother,

Hush, baby dear! there, bush-sh-sh!

He'll just begin to tell me all About his tidy niother! How nice her kitchen used to be, Her dinner always ready Exactly when the noon bell rung— Hush, hush, dear little Freddie.

And then will come some hasty word Right out, before I'm thinking— They say that hasty words from wives Set sober men to drinking.

Now isn't that a great idea That men should take to sinning, Because a weary half sick wife Can't always smile so winning?

When I was young; I used to earn My living without trouble,
Had clothes, and pocket money, too,
And hours of leisure, double.

I never dreamed of such a fate. When I, A-Lass was courted When I, A-Lass was courted—
Wife, mother, nurse, seamstress, cook, housekeeper, chambermaid; laundress, dairy-woman,
and scrub-general, doing the work of six,
For the sake of being supported.

-THRILLING INCIDENT. Two Children Carried off by a Baloon.

Our correspondent at the Illinois Fair, at entralia, acquaints us with the following most

the balloon passed into a current of air, which bore it gradually away to the south-east, and finally carried it out of sight. It was said that Mr. Brooks was much annoyed at his pupil for refusing to descend before striking the current of air which bore him away from the scene of the river, and met some of his friends who had just returned from another funeral the ascentice. the ascention. He did not return until Saturday morning at daybreak, and then communicated an account of the most thrilling experiences. The currents of air which bore him off to the south-east carried him a distance of about twenty miles before he thought of descending.

maps much more appropriate to the fresco paintings.

The finishing touches are being given to the gallery walls, and sundry minor improvements are also being made on the floor. In the hall communicating with the ante-rooms in the rear of the Speaker's desk the collings are also being made on the floor. The finishing touches are being given to the small children, one, five and the other three are also being made on the floor. In the hall communicating with the ante-rooms in the rear of the Speaker's desk the collings are the first pulses and small children, one, five and the other three are also being made on the floor. In the hall years of age, who had been looking on with associates he met in Tenth avenue, Mr. Swans-tonishment, scrambled into the car and associates he met in Tenth avenue, Mr. Swans-tonishment, scrambled into the car and associates he met in Tenth avenue, Mr. Swans-tonishment, scrambled into the car and associates he met in Tenth avenue, Mr. Swans-tonishment, scrambled into the car and associates he met in Tenth avenue, Mr. Swans-tonishment, scrambled into the car and associates he met in Tenth avenue, Mr. Swans-tonishment are also being made on the floor. terizes his books. A temptation glided to his side.

He saw how little her beautiful arts of house-keeping were appreciated by her husband, (who, though he did love his wife, was extremely matter-of-fact,) and he dared to talk to her in this wise as they sat in the parlor one day:

"I think you are an exquisite artist, Cousin loss the loss were not by with the post-offices of any city in the Union. In point of convenience and ornament it is undoubtedly superior. The halls surrounding the house are also being finished, and at the opening of the next session everything will be in readiness for occupancy. Many little inconveniences to which the officers of the sky. Nothing could be done but to hasten back to Mr. Brooks with splendid wardrobes and jewet-cases, the foreigner used to say: "O, American girls!—
None of you speak of your homes nor of your husbands, unless to say they must be rich and handsome. Hear how I could be happy. I would have a home in a village of white houses, wide, cool streets, parks, and many gardens and fountains. Half a mile from the village of white houses, wide, cool streets, parks, and many gardens and fountains. Half a mile from the village of words, and every
The changes in the old hall are distinctly visible. The Speaker's old desk, and its surroundings, have been raised to the floor, to gether with the stationary desks used by the clerks and reporters. Chandeliers have been placed between the massive columns around the galleries, while the spirit of improvement, in galleries, while the spirit of improvement, in the direction the balloon had taken, in hopes to recover it, and find some that special little library in yon white draped taken, in hopes to recover it, and find some to some the plant of the direction of the balloon had are alwest to say they must be rich and trapery of your rooms and your vases ever since. The changes in the old hall are distinctly vision that the balloon would remain in ene opinion that the balloon would remain in House were put last session, will be entirely done away with at the ensuing one.

The collabe done but to make back out to Mr. Brooks did not the brooks of the last session, will be entirely at Centralia, and ask his advice. Our informant learns that Mr. Brooks expressed his scaffold. present writing, heard nothing of his success.

Rescue of the Children from the Balloon. We learn from the St. Louis Republican of kable little animal ways remain Amelia Hall, and work in uncers dairy-room.' I remember how we used to large at the English girl for being prosy and comestic."

There were many evenings in which the three sat together on the stoop, Mr. Yale balancing his books, and the cousin reading aloud to the licturesque village. She was content the while lady of the house from the Protection of the adjacent farms.— Until then she was content, sandalled with the fairy shoon of fancy, to walk in the folding parbage to farmy shoon of fancy, to walk in the folding parbage to farmy the fairy shoon of fancy, to walk in the folding parbage to farmy the fairy shoon of fancy, to walk in the folding parbage to farmy the fairy shoon of fancy, to walk in the folding parbage to farmy the fairy shoon of fancy, to walk in the folding parbage to farmy the fairy shoon of fancy, to walk in the folding parbage. One night, when this cousin had read and furniture, and at twilight to sit in the white-lated to her until she was bewildered by the pillared portico, or to go down the avenue of the fairy and light he poured upon her soul, and pillared portico, or to go down the avenue of the fairy and light he poured upon her soul, and pillared portico, or to go down the avenue of the fairy and light he poured upon her soul, and pillared as repidly as time will lieved.

The latent the paintings owned by Congress are to be properly displayed. This collection, of course, will not include those in the cleton, of course, will not include those in the rotunda.

The improvements in the north wing or the new Senate portion of the Capitol, are progressing years are to be properly displayed. This collection, of course, will not include those in the rotunda.

The improvements in the north wing or the new Senate portion of the Capitol, are progressing years are to be properly displayed. This collection, of course, will not include those in the rotunda.

The latest traction of the Capitol, are progressing years to be properly displayed. This collection, of course, will not include

derstanding the philosophy of the movement, of private owners:

she was quite content to keep the valve open, so long as by doing so she found she approached the carth,

the carth,

The youthful prial voyagers were in the balloon about thirteen hours and a quarter. It may easily be imagined that among the neighbors where they landed they were the objects of much curiosity and interest. The girl's presence of mind and lowing consideration for "Tis true, my dunt, that my choice may "Tis true, my dunt, that my choice my "Tis true, m

How the Major "Blew" on Himself.

There is a class of men who, by come peculiarity of disposition, acquire so fixed a habit of paying no attention to what is passsing around them, that they become prejudiced against knowing what is going on in the world, as well as against seeing anything that can be avoided.—
To a member of this class of the community the streets are all the same, the buildings are all alke, and in walking about town a half a day, not a single spot is sufficiently noted to be recognized again. If one of these good old fash; in the world wants of the money, I can procure that which will be serviceable for years. But come, put on your the wrong one, for they are precisely alike to him: and if he proposes to himself to go up town on the cars, there is a strong probability that he would get on board a steam train for rity of disposition, acquire so fixed a habit of no strangers." that he would get on board a steam train for not so near my mother's."

Carrolton.

We give the above as a sort of rough-hewn, roduction to an estimable character, whom we shall call the Majar, who has for many years resided in the most flourishing of our vis a vis wy work."

"You don own work!" for taciturnity, except he met an old chum in the evening, when the day's work was ended - | The Major is an excellent mechanic, and much do it with all ease. their mutual friend Jack—, the skift builder, had suddenly slipped his painter and put out into the unknown sea of eternity. The funeral had been fixed for the afternoon of the same day, and as Jack——had been one of his chums, the Major swore roundly that he would follow him to his last stopping place and see

him stowed away. In the afternoon, the Major, having probably been urged on by grief from the loss of his friend, paid some attention to getting himself is related of the Major that when the procession marched into the St. Louis Cemetary, he at one instant was struck with the fact that it marched into the St. Louis Octave one instant was struck with the fact that it was int Girod-street Cemetary, but this impression failed to fix itself upon his mind, and, absorbed in grief and meditation, he gazed absorbed about 10 young man. We doubt if he knows enough to exercise the sagacity of a common Shanghai chicken, and go under cover when it rains. He was released this morning at the suggestion of Mr. Lloyd, and requested to "scoot," which he less you have, the less you will have to take was not a Cathelic, but these thoughts were any not a Cathelic, but the suggestion of Mr. Lloyd, and requested to "scoot," which he less you have, the less you will have to take the sagacity of a common Shanghai chicken, and go under cover when it rains. He was released this morning at the suggestion of Mr. Lloyd, and requested to "s again in the street on his way home, he suddenly remembered that he had not seen any of denly remembered that he had not seen any of why what a quantity of bed and table limits to the way.

had followed the wrong funeral, and devoutly assisted at the last obsequies of an entire stran-ger, while his friend Jack was being quietly entombed at the foot of Girod street. The Major has been more taciturn than ever since that occasion, and it is not particularly safe to attempt a conversation with him about funerals.

ton, a respectable old gentleman, walking in the street with his wife. Some of the party jostled against Mr. Swanston, a few words passed between them, and Rodgers without more ado drew a knife and stabbed the man, inflicting a mortal wound. For this crime he was sentenced in New York on Saturday to be hanged. His youth and spreposessing appearance excited a great deal of sympathy, and no efforts have been spared to avert his impending fate. The Governor was petitioned for pardon, but it was refused, and he will expiate his

A SINGING MOUSE .- One of these little animals inhabits our office, remarks the editor of the Cumberland (Md.) Telegraph. For several years past, he has made his home in it. He has become very familiar with all hands, and in has become very luminar with an unitus, and in broad daylight he can be seen playing around the feet of the compositors, of dancing about the cases, seemingly as little apprehensive of danger as if snugly away in his nest. The

We learn from the St. Louis Republican of kable little animal. A piece of cake puts him the 21st that the balloon, with the children of in high glee, and when he has it devoured he gets Sometimes day morning at day-break, near Carthage, Ill., some 43 miles distant from Mr. Harvey's resiHe is a general favorite—does what he pleases dence. It was discovered by a farmer suspended in the air, attached by the grappling rope fixture in the office. Even while we are writing to a tree in his yard. He immediately hauled the balloon down, and found the youngest child askep in the bottom of the basket, and the elastic was a general ravorne—adds what he is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the is playing on the table, and is so tame that he askep in the bottom of the basket, and the elastic was a general ravorne—adds what he is general ravorne—adds what he picases with impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the basket, and the same with impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office. Even while we are writing the impunity—and is regarded as a sort of fixture in the office.

Forty-nine of the camels belonging to the United States are now at Camp Verde, sixty miles from San Antonio. Only one of those imported has died, while ten have been added The story the girl told was, that as the bal-oon ascended she cried pitcously to her father thrive well, and promise to grow up equal in all turned up her nose at her cousin's match, but loon ascended she cried pitcously to her father thrive well, and promise to grow up equal in all to pull it down. She said she passed over a respects to those imported. Notwithstanding town where she saw a a great many people, to whom she likewise appealed at the top of her voice. This place was Centralia. The balloon was seen to pass over there, but the people lit-whether anything is to be gained by the use of was seen to pass over there, but the people in the imagined it carried two persons in such dangers are many more improvements constantly being made, which renders the Capitol and object of interest, even to the daily visitor.—

was seen to pass over there, but the people in the imagined it carried two persons in such dath.

There are always persons opposed to all sorts of changes and innovations. We hope, however, the people in the imagine is to be gained by the use of camels. This, however, might be expected.—

There are always persons opposed to all sorts of changes and innovations. We hope, however, the people in the imagine is to be gained by the use of camels. got him to sleep. In handling the ropes she that experiments in their use will not long be appened to pull one which had the effect to confined to the army officers, but that as the bring the balloon down, and although not un- humber increases they will pass into the hands

The Brown Silk Dress.

Why, Eliza! what a strange choice for a

presence of mind and loving consideration for her brother may well entitle her to remembrance, while the incident itself was of such a character that we opine it will not soon be forsarily limit my expenditures to my circumstances, and have thought it better to purchase something which would be useful for sometime

"There is something in that. There is my laria's wedding dress. She will never wear it under the world. She had a white sain in the world. She had a white sain in the world. She had a white sain in the world.

this sitting room, and three chambers, to finish 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

esteemed by his friends; his most serious difficulty with the latter who reside near him being
a habit of occasionally becoming totally absorbed walking into some neighgor's house, pulling off his coat, and asking if dinner is most
ready. Some few years since a couple of each bottom. She keeps a great girl to do the work. log off his coat, and asking if dinner is most ready. Some few years since, a couple of action. She keeps a great girl to do the work, and a little one to wait and tend. Oh, things and a little one to wait and tend. Oh, things and a little one to wait and tend. Oh, things their mutual friend Jack——, the skiff builder, their mutual friend Jack——, the skiff builder.

non! it is really nice, too. You have more than my Maria has, I declare."
"Yes, I always want an abundance of such of the river, and met some of his friends who things. This drawer is filled with towels; this

of the river, and met some of his friends who had just returned from another funeral. The Major at once pitched into the delinquents, as he regarded them, and for an uninterrupted term of five minutes, he gave specimens of the tallest kind of swearing, as he charged them with neglecting to attend Jack's funeral, and allowing him to be buried by a Catholic priest instead of Mr. L.—. At this juncture a long to the delinquents and things. This drawer is filled with towels; this is my ironing sheet and blanket, and this closet contains my tin and wooden ware."

In the evening a justice was called in and Mary and Watson were married. Chauncey and Laura postponed theirs till the next morning, which enabled Mr. Lloyd to prevent the ceremony.

The Monday morning after she was married, the girl came to ask her where the tubs were, and don't you think the child had actually forgotten that we ever heard of. It unterly colleges the large and the other rode and drove. Arriving here they stopped at the Commercial House.—

In the evening a justice was called in and Mary and Watson were married. Under the working and the other rode and thore. In the evening a justice was called in and Mary and watson were married. Under the working and the other rode and the other rode and the other rode and the other rode and drove. Arriving here they stopped at the Commercial House.—

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In the evening a justice was called in and Mary and watson were they stopped at the instead of Mr. L.—. At this juncture a perfect roar of laughter caused the Major's throat to fill with indignation and he was choked off. The case was plain at once: He was not strange—she had never been used to do anything of the kind?

We will go if you please. I hope you will not let my brown dress, or William's brown hands, frighten you away this evening.

Oh, no! But as I must take the stage for Maria's, early in the morning, you must allow me to retire early.

"What fellows these Yankees are for comleft a country village to go to New York city.

Arriving there he was led into evil courses, and one night while on a drunken frolic with two associates he met in Tenth avenue, Mr. Swanston, a respectable old gentleman, walking in fig man near lim, "can you tell me who resides n that elegant cottage, where the grounds are laid out with so much taste?" "Oh, that is Squire Bill Thorndike's. You must be a stranger in these parts not to know

"I am, sir; and since he seems such a prominent member of society, I should be happy to know something of his history."

"Oh, there is nothing remarkable in it, nothing at all, sir. His father was a man of great learning, but he nearly run through a fortune trying to live in style. He died, and left three have. Their mether, who want from this place.

boys. Their mother, who went from this place was a woman of strong sense. She sold the property, paid off the debts, and had enough left to buy that little house to the left. It has but two rooms, and there is a garden attached to it. Here she put her boys out to trades.— One-to a mason, one to a wheelright, and this Bill to a carpenter. Bill married the widow Perry's daughter. She was a right good scholar and she made an excellent wife. and she made an excellent wife. They got along wonderfully. Everybody wondered how it was. He did not make better wages than of the enemy against their own Government, danger as if snegly away in his nest. The paste cup is his delight, but he never objects to a bit of cake, or fruit, with which his admirers occasionally supply him. He is a most remarkable little animal. A piece of cake puts him is likely little animal. A piece of cake puts him never saw him, before he kept a horse, riding

much for pleasure. No, they both pulled one way, and took their pleasure in being sober, inway, and took their pleasure in being sober, industrious and useful, and now they reap their reward in being universally respected. Now there ain't a man that has so much money to let as Squire Thorndike, and he is never hard and screwing about it as some are. He isn't stingy either. He has taken the two 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 cousin to Squire Thorndike's wife. She was a dashy, showy gal.—You'd have thought the richest folks on earth were married when they had the kent tied. were married when they had the knot tied.— Poor fellow, he had a hard time, notwithstanding, to support his wife in style. He took to drink, and died. I have heard say that she

Thorndike's mother lived in.
"Ah, sir," continued the old man, "this is changing world; but, to my mind, if folks 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."

to take up with the little house that Squire

What We Live For.

"We live for those that love us-For those who are kind and true;
For the Heaven that smiles above us,
And which we are hastening to."

So sing the Hutchinsons in one of their touch-

So sing the Hutchinsons in one of their touching heart-aongs. The thought may for a moment arrest the attention of a few who listen to its utterance in melody, but the mass hear nor head it not. They seem to live as though life had no great purpose—no higher aim than the gratification of self. Those in the crowd are jostling each other flercely, almost treading down each other, to reach their particular goal. The pale face of sorrow, or the wail of distress are unheeded. Gain—gain—is the madened cry. Gold and lands for to-day, for to-morrow we die. Let the dogs lick the sores of the poor and despised. Samaritans turn aside to bind up the bruised and wounded unfortunates.—Stock in heaven brings no direct dividends in money. Lending to the Lord will not add two per cent. per month to the yearly accumulations. money. Lending to the Lord will not add two per cent. per month to the yearly accumulations, Such seems to be the common understanding. Men act as if life were an eternity. But as the night cometh, there are graves to fill and worms to fatten. Wealth finds no exclusive privileges under the sod, or "over the river." Bonds, mortgages and stocks are not current in the "hereafter." No sharp practice," no "shrewd business transactions" there. No extraordinary per cent. for those who have entered into an interior the side of a poor meheritance which fadoth not away. No poor fa-ces to grind, for all are rich. They are Joint heirs with Jesus Christ to an eternity of bliss.— Sorrow and pain; the crutch and tattered gar-ments; the bruised and injured heart, have been to come, than to consult my appearance as a bride for one short evening—especially as I see no strangers."

left in the grave, and the paupers on earth become the owners of Heaven! Oh! how often we have thought of what might be the feelings

ly Chauncy Lewis and Watson Lewis. Mr. L. said he thought they were in this city. The marshal put on his seven league boots and commenced walking rapidly round the city. He, found the enterprising parties at last at the Franklin House, on Pearl street. Watson Lewis had already married one of the sisters and retired for the night. Channey Lewis was own work !??

"Gertainly, I do! There is but one approntice, and I should think it strange it I could not
making arrangements to marry the other sister,
when the marshal appeared and took him and

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 deliars at interest besides, Maria would never have married a me chanic—their hands get so hard and black, and their complexion, especially if they are exposed, get so brown. I would not wish to hurt your feelings, but I do think that for pride's sake, for the sake of the family, you might have made a different choice."

and near where the ill-fated steamer. Griffith was burned some years since. Mr. L. owns some four hundred and fifty acres. of land in Wickliffe, and is quite wealthy. His daughters are named. Mary and Laura. Mary is about twenty years old and Laura about 16. They are splendid-looking girls, and are fashionably and richly dressed. They are both well educated, having enjoyed superior advantages in this respect.

The Lewis brothers are uncouth, ineducated, and near where the ill-fated steamer Griffith

Intend, paid some attention to getting himself up so as to be presentable, and salled out to attend the fuperal. He had not proceeded fur before he met a mournful pageant wending its way to the ferry, and he at once joined in. It is related of the Major that when the procession marched into the St. Louis Cemetary, he at one instant was struck with the fact that it married and who passed the night in the watch house, is a very sleepy, and suppid appearing young man. We doubt if he knows enough to exercise the sagacity of a common Shanghai chicken, and go under cover when it rains. He was released this morning at the suggestion of Mr. Lloyd, and requested to "scoot." which he

> noiselessly, and got into the buggy and the parties moved slowly towards Cleveland. One of the brothers walked all the way here (about 16 miles) and the other rode and drove. Arriving

Boker and Dean case. and cultivated girls like the Misses Lloyd could was'nt strange—she had never been used to do anything of the kind."

Left believe, aunt, I have shown you all now.

Left believe, aunt, I have shown you all now.

Left believe, aunt, I have shown you will not when the conduct of their will go if you please. I hope you will not when the conduct of their when the conduct of their will go if you please. daughters .- Cleveland Plain Dealer.

VALUABLE STOCK .- The U. S. Mining Jour-

nal, of New York, in its issue of the 18th ult., contains the following article relative to the dividends of the Minnesota Mining Company: The Minnesota Mining Company has declared a second semi annual dividend out of the profits of 1857, of nine dollars per share, or eighteen per cent, payable at the office of the company in this city, No. 187 Greenwich st. The sales of last year's product having been closed, the net earnings of the company are now ascertained to be about \$306,000, of which \$120,000 were divided among the stockholders in April last, and \$180,000 now announced for payment on the first of November next. This makes the large amount of \$980,000 net profits earned and divided among the stockholders of the Minnesota Mining Company in the first six years, from 1852 to 1857, inclusive

The Cincinnati Enquirer strings together the following political gems, which we copy for the endorsement of our readers: THE PARTY THAT HAS STOOD BY THE COUNT-

RY IN ALL EMERGENCIES.—In all great controversies with foreign powers by our own government, the Democracy have invariably sustained the Administration, and in war have They got been for their own country, against, the com-

The popular belief that there is more go. ing on in a day in New York than in some cities in a fortnight seems to be forcibly demons-

struck by a thought and knocked into the gut

Perhaps men are the most imitative aniuring, and died. I have heard say that she mals in the world of Natire. Only one ass she little thought that her boys would be glad to take up with the little house that Squire in are daily talking like asses.

> Marriage resembles a pair of shears, says Sidney Smith, so joined that they cannot be separated, often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes be-

There is a town in Michigan where the bell is rung every day at twen in antengan where the a poor follow who empties his brains to fill his people to take their quinine, as they have the stomach.