or each additional insertion. Those of a great ter length in proportion.

Jon-Painting.—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exc-cuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

### Boetical.

#### OLD MEMORIES.

by M. REBECCA OSBORN.

With the azure sky above me,
And the springing grass beneath,
And the rich and fragrant flowers
Around me like a wreath:

Thus sitting 'neath the shadows Which the wavy elm cast, 1 am sadly thinking— Thinking of the past.
Of a little merry maiden,
Whose bands of shining hair

Fell softly o'er a forehead.
Than the Farian stone more fair. With her laugh so light and joyous, And her heart so wildly free; The very soul of merriment, Unstained and pure was she

We roamed the green bills, chasing
The painted butterfly;
Or, twining wreaths of wild flowers,
As the sunny hours flew by.
We were side by side when summer Threw her bright blue sky above, And the icy wreaths of winter

Bound us firmer in love. O, the many airy castles, By golden pleasures gilt,
In hope's gay, rosy future
Our childhood's fancy built.
Our hearts were light and happy,

'As we pictured future years-Were effaced by bitter tears, O, childhood, suny childhood, How like a gladsome dream! But thy fondest hopes are broken, Like the ripples on a stream.

The joyous sight of childhood Has forever fied my brow,
And I often muse if Jeannie
Is the same bright creature now; They tell me 'mong the lovely She bears the palm alone; But 'tis said the heart soon changes

When it lists the flatterer's tone, And I would not now behold her 'Mong the gay and thoughtless strain; For I know that we can never Be what we were again.

THE CHILD AND THE WIND.

GFather, father, are you listening, Said the shepherd's little child, To that wind so hearse and hollow, As it howls across the wild? When I hear it in the chimneys,

When it sweeps along the ground, Tis to me as if deep voices
Mingled strangely with the sound. "Now they louder swell and nearer Now they fall and die away;

Can you tell me, dearest father, What it is the wild winds say?" Nay, my child, they are not speaking;

lot a word the winds impart But each sound the Almighty sendeth Hath a message to the heart. "And that murmur deep and awful,

Couldst thou catch its voice aright, It might whisper, 'Child, be grateful, Thou art safe at home to-night.' so While for thee red fire burneth, Sitting by thy father's knee, Many lyden ships are tossing

"Many mothers, sitting watchful, Count the storm gusts one by one,

Weeping sorely as they tremble "They might tell of Him who holdeth

Gentle breezes and rude tempests, Coming all at His command.

" He provideth our home shelter. He protecteth on the seas:
When the wild winds seem to whisper,
Let them tell thee things like these."

Thus replied the shepherd father, And the child, with quiet mind, Had a thought of God's great mercies

As he listened to the wind.

#### Miscellaneous.

He Died Poor.

'It was a sad funeral to me," said the speaker. " the saddest I have attended for years."
"That of Edmonson?"

How did he die ?"

"Poor—poor as poverty—his life was one long struggle with the world, and at every disadvantage. Fortune mocked him all the while advantage. Fortune mocked him all the write with golden promises that were never destined ' Yet he was patient and enduring," remark

ed one of the company.

"Patient as a Christian—enduring as a martyr," was answered. "Poor man! he was a better fate. He ought to have succeeded, for he deserved success.

"Did he not succeed?" questioned the one who had spoke of his perseverance and endu-"No, sir. He died poor, as I have just said. Nothing that he put his hand to ever succeeded.

A strange fatality seemed to attend every en terprise."
"I was with him in his last moments, 'said the other, "and I thought he died rich."
"No, he has left nothing behind," was re-

plied. "The heirs will have no concern as to the administration of his estate." that is something

"Then he died rich!" was the emphatic decaration. "Richer than the millionaire who paner to his long home the same day a miscrapic paper in all but gold. A sad funeral, did you death. But I must stop. At sum future time phal procession. Not the burial of a human clod, but the ceremonial attendance on the translation of an angel. Did not succeed?

The phale is a series of succeed?

The phale is a series of succeed?

Thy, his whole life was a series of successes.—

Typ, his whole life was a series of successes.—

Type of the victor of the came off victorious, and now the victor's crown is off his brow. Any grasping, soulless, selfish man, with a share of brains, may gather in money, and learn the art of the control of of keeping it; but not one in a hundred can pravely conquer in the battle of life, as Edmonhas conquered, and step forth from the

# American



Bollnter.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1858.

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 45.

peirs have an interest in the administration of

his estate. A large property has been left, and let them see to it that they do not lose precious things through false estimates and ignorant de-

## monson died richer than Girard or an Astor; his monument is built of good deeds and noble examples. It will abide forever." The Attempted Assassination of Gen. Jack-

son --- A Reminiscence. Most readers are well acquainted with the circumstances of the attempt of a crazy man named Lawrence, a resident of Georgetown, D. named Lawrence, a resident of Georgetown, D. conceived in the definition of the hight. Then he woke the family, and sang his production; at first the women turned pale, then they wept, then burst forth into a cry of enthusiasm. It was the song of the nation and of terror. tinguished member of Congress from South Carolina. The editor of the Savannah (Ga.) News the scaffold, listening to the self same music, revives the history of the event, which we copy composed under his own roof, and by the inspiration of his last bottle of wine. The people for the benefit of the younger portion of our rea-ders, who, at that time, were not on the field of political action:

The funeral procession, in which were the President and heads of departments, foreign Ministers. Senators and Representatives, was passing from the Hall of Representatives to the eastern portico. Gen. Jackson, leaning on the arm of Hon. Levi Woodbury: then Secretary of State, was near the head of the procession, immediately in the rear of the mourners, among whom were several ladies of Mr. Davis' family. When the mourners had reached the portico and just as the President passed out of the green door leading to it, Lawrence stepped from behind one of the columns of the portice, where he had concealed himself, and instantly without a word, presented a large horse-pistol with-in three feet of the President's breast, and exploded the cap. Quick as thought Gen. Jack-son raised his hickory cane and aimed a blow at the assassin's head, but, missing him, Law-rence snapped the second pistol before he was seized and borne down to the ground by those near him. Gen. Jackson, without retreating an inch, had raised his cane for a second blow, when it was seized by those immediately around him, who, protecting him from further assault, with their persons, urged him to retire into the rotunda, which he vehemently refused to do.— On being informed that it was probably a conspiracy, and that there might be more than one assassin, he still refused to be led from the portico, and expressed his determination to maintain his position where he stood.

The scene presented was most exciting. Ladies fainting and screaming—the crowd, composed of the distinguished men of the country, hurrically gathereing around the president, sur-prise depicted in every countenance—the rush for the would be assassin, and the exertions of

chest, while he was awaiting a favorable oppor-tunity for the accomplishment of his purpose, the powder in the tubes had absorbed sufficient moisture to prevent ignition from the caps .-To that circumstance alone, under Providence, the country owed the preservation of the life of

### WAX FIGURES VS. SHAKSPEARE.

A showman, named Ward, recently addressed the Cleveland Plaindealer quite an original and forcible essay on the superiority of an exhibi-

tion of wax figures over the performance of Shakspear's plays. Here it is: I'm travellin with a tent which is better nor I'm travelin with a tent which is better nor hirin halls. My show consists of a serious of wax works, a panetamy called a Grand Movin Diarea of the War in the Crymear, comic songs and the Cangaroo, which fast liftle cuss con-tinues to conduct himself in the most outrage ous style. I started out with the idea of makous style. I started out with the idea of making my shows a great Moral Entertainment, but I'm compelled to sware so much at that air infurnal Cangaroo that I'm afraid this desine will be flustrated to some extent. And while speaking of morality registed we that are ing of morality reminds me that sum folks turn up their noses at shows like mine, saying they is low and not fit to be patronized by people of high degree. Sure I maintain that this is internal nonsense. I maintain that wax figures is more elevation than all the plays ever wroten. Take Shakespeer for instance. People think he's great things, but I contend he is quite the he's great things, but I contend he is quite the reverse to the contrary. What sort of sense is there to King Leer who goes round cussin his there to King Leer who goes round cussin his darters, chewin hay and throwing straws at tolk, and larfin like a silly old koot and makin a assimple of the bank before he could overtake her. He of himself ginerally? Thars Mrs. Macbeth, she is a nice kind of woman to have, ain't she destruction; but the poor little thing was alreaa puttin old Mac, her husband, up to slayin Duncun with a cheese knife, while he is payin a friendly visit to their house. O it's highly morality i spoze, when she larfs wildly and sez fgin me the daggers—i'le let his bowels out,' or words to that effeck—i say this is all strictly i spoze. That Jack Fawlstaf is likewise a immoral old cuss take him how ye may; and Himilit is as crays as lean. Therefold the day in the latest the same of the lit is as crazy as a loon. There's Richard Thurd "He has left a good name," said one "and that is something."

"And a legacy of noble deeds that were done in the name of humanity," remarked another.

"And precious examples," said a third.

"Lessons of patience in suffering: of hope in adversity; of heavenly confidence when no sunbeams fell upon his beyildered path," was the beams fell upon his beyildered path," was the settimony of another.

"And high truths, manly courage, heroic with the lite of a monster. He kills overybody he takes a noshun to; in cold blood, and then goes to sleep in his tent; Bimeby he to enjoy all the comforts of his situation. Before however, he was quite an icide, admission was vouchsafed; but the story of his self-in-specimen for the gallies then I should like to know ware you find um? Thare's lergo who is more ornery nor pizum. See how shameful he treated that highly respecterble injun gentlemun Mr. Otheller, makin him for to believe his wife was to thick with Casheo. Obsarve how lergo got Casheo drunk as a biled owl on corn whiskey in order to carry out his sneakin de wish and that definition which was not opened till he had plently of time to enjoy all the comforts of his situation. Before however, he was quite an icide, admission which was not opened till he had plently of time to enjoy all the comforts of his situation. Before however, he was quite an icide, admission which was not opened till he had plently of time to enjoy all the comforts of his situation. Before however, he was quite an icide, admission which was not opened till he had plently of time to enjoy all the comforts of his specimen for the gallies then I should like to know was vouchsafed; but the story of his specimen for the gallies then I should like to know was vouchsafed; but the story of his specimen for the gallies then I should like to know was vouchsafed; but the story of indeed ducking having got wind, no further window.

Which was not opened till he had plently of the plantly of

whiskey in order to carry out his sneakin de-sines. See how he works Mister Otheller's feelings up so that he goze and makes poor man hath only feet and hands. I shall continue my remarks on the drammer, in which i show the vast superiority of wax fig-

A witty jogue, brought before a Parisian tribunal for a druken riot, one day, assured the Bench that he was not a drunkard, but in child-hood he was bitten by a mad dog, and he had ever since a horror of water.

The man whose better half told him bethe man step forth from the conquered, and step forth from the constant that the man step for their marriage that she was worth \$20,000, as he found out the constant that the marriage has forgiven her for the falsehood she told him, and pocketed the offence.

The man whose better nant told nim because the marriage that she was worth \$20,000, as he found out the constant that the marriage has forgiven her for the falsehood she told him, and pocketed the offence.

#### Hymn of the Marseillaise.

let them see to it that they do not lose precious things through false estimates and ignorant depreciations."

"You have a new way of estimating the wealth of a man," said the one who had first expressed sympathy for the deceased.

"I it not the right way?" he answered.

"There are higher things to gain in this world than wealth that perishes. Riches of priceless value ever reward the true merchant who trades for wisdom, buying it with the silver of truth and the gold of love. He dies rich who can take his treasure with him to the new land where he is to abide forever, and he who has to leave all behind on which he has placed his affections, dies poor indeed. Our friend Edmand the state of the soldier is the courage of a soldier's heart; I have still one bottle left in the cellar—bring it, my daughter, and let us drink to liberty and our country!" The Marsellaise was inspired by genius, pacountry!

The young girl brought the bottle; it was soon exhausted, and De Lisle went staggering to bed; he could not sleep for cold, but his heart was warm and full of the beating of genius and patriotism. He took a small clavicord and tried to compose a song: sometimes the words were composed first—sometimes the air. Directly he fell asleep over the instrument, and waking at daylight, wrote down what he had conceived in the delirium of the night. Then

Two months afterwards, Dietrick went to the song at the opening and close of its clubs hence the name, "Hymn of the Marsellaise;" then it spread all over France. They sung it in their houses, in public assemblies, and in the storny street convocations. De Lisle's mother heard it and said to her son, 'What is this revolutionary hymn, sung by bands of brigands, and with which your name is mingled?' De Lisle heard it and shuddered as it sounded through the streets of Paris, was from the Al

There is no national air that will compar with the Marsellaise in sublimity and power; it embraces the soft cadences full of the peasant's steel when an empire is overthrown; it endures the memory of the vine dresser's cottage, and makes the Frenchman, in his exile, cry "La belle France!" forgetful of the torch and sword and guilotine, which have made his country a spectre of blood in the eyes of nations. Nor can the foreigner listen to it, sung by a company of exiles, or executed by a band of musicians, without feeling that it is the pibroach of hattle and war.

The pistols used on the occasion were large kiss, and threw him in. He struck on his back orse-pistols, which were found to be heavily leaded. The weather at the time was foggy face three seperate times, he called out Mamma' and damp, and the pistols having been loaded each time in the most piteous tones, then sank for several days and kept in his carpenter's to rise no more. The poor woman then clasped her baby to her breast and jumped in with it kissing it repeatedly as they sank to the bot-

#### An Experimental Ducking.

We have on record the particulars of an incident which occurred during the frosty weather we had last winter. The trick was happy in is results, and a hint of it may do good in son

other quarters. other quarters.

"There was a lively lass in a neighboring State, who had been married about a year and a half before to a young farmer, and she was very much scandalized at her husband's going too often to the public house, and staying too late when he was there. Several little conjugal expostulations having failed to produce altera tions, the lady in a moment of passion declared that if it occured again, she would throw the baby, an infant four months old, of which he was very fond, in the neighboring river, and herself in after it. Not dreaming that she would

carry her threat into execution, a few days had hardly elapsed when the "Iron tongue of midnight had tolled 12." before Mr. — knocked at his own door. His wife let him in herself this time, and without saying a syllable, walked deliberately to the cradle, snatched up the unconscious innocent sleeping within it, and rushed out of the house. It is hardly necessary to say that the alarmed husband ran hastily after, but so sudden and dy in the middle of the water, at that spot about four feet deep, and he could witness its struggles by the light of the moon. In an instant he threw himself in, and grasping the nightgown which had prevented its wearer from sinking, brought safely to the bank—the cat! dressed in little Poll's bed clothes, exceedingly wet, and now mewing pitcously. His spou people think he is great things, but i look in the mean time had regained her own door, upon him in the lite of a monster. He kills which was not opened till he had plenty of time

The thinking man bath wings the acting

Fortune sometimes is heaped up like the snow, and like the snow melts and thaws to nothing again. Politeness is like an air cushion-there

may be nothing in it, but it ceases your jolts Justice Day, in Ireland, observed, "that, his fate was singular, as he lost by Day what he got

by night.

#### YES OR NO.2

We were walking in the garden!

Now we sat upon the stile; Not a word was said between us— We were musing all the while. The full moon was shining o'er us Shining on this world below; As I gazed I asked with meaning Will you tell me yes or no?

Beat together in one fune, And our eyes met, yet we spoke not— But our spirits did commune. I heard a sigh like zephyrs playing O'er Æolian chords of woe: I listened, and I asked in earnest, Will she tell me yes or no? A playful breeze blew her brown tresses All against my glowing check;

I felt myself draw near and nearer. Still, yet still I could not speak-

Then our hearts beat loud and wildly,

'Twas a moment full of gladness
As only heaven can bestow;
Then I asked the breeze imploring, Will she tell me, yes or no? There we sat in solemn silence, No sweet thoughts our lips could mov Why it was? What spirits held us? Could there be such power in love? Doubts were banished, and I whispered

# As I found my courage grow; Her hand I pressed and then I asked her— And she did not tell me No!

Who the Deuce Was it. Brown tells us a Vermont story, which, he nys, is as authentic as the best of the Post anecdotes, and, certainly, nothing more can be required. A respectable gentleman in Windsor county, many years ago, had an ambition to represent his town in the legislature. Though a man of good character, and every way able enough for the office he sought, he happened, revolutionary hymn, sung by bands of brigands, and with which your name is mingled?"
De Lisle heard it and shuddered as it sounded through the streets of Paris, rung from the Alpine passes, while he, a royalist, fled from the infuriated people, frenzied by his own words. France was a great amphitheaure of anarchy and blood, and De Lisle's song was the battle cry. was sure to be elected. The Squire "put in his best jumps" for his man; but when the ballot-box was turned another man was declared elected. The disappointed candidate called out to know how the votes stood, and learned that he got just three votes!", "But I don't understand it," said he, turning to the Squire with a chop fallen countenance. "Nor I cither," said the 'Squire; "I put in my vote; you put in another, but who in the d——I put the third in is more than I can imagine!"

por nainMany touching incidents of the loss of the Austria have been related, and many an eye has been dimmed in their perusal by the tear of sympathy; but the following is certainly the most affecting that we have seen. It is related by one of the rescued passengers:

"An English lady, who came on board at Southampton with her husband, had three children with her—a girl about five years old, a boy about three, and a babe in her arms husband had jumped and indeed the following is certainly the man of them all. Burns was a farmer, and the noblem of subjecting the ox for the use of man. It is related by one of the rescued passengers:

"An English lady, who came on board at Southampton with her husband, had three children with her—a girl about five years old, a boy about three, and a babe in her arms husband had jumped and indeed to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. Job, the honest, up-right and patient, was a farmer, while, ret in Paradise, and after his fall, commanded to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. Job, the honest, up-right and patient, was a farmer, and bis endurance has passed into a proverb Societtes was a farmer, and divides with Prometheus, the honor of subjecting the ox for the use of man. I man of them all. Burns was a farmer, and the society was farmer, and divides with Prometheus, the honor of subjecting the ox for the use of man. I man of them all. Burns was farmer, and divides with Prometheus, the honor of subjecting the ox for the use of man. I man of them all. Burns was farmer, and the society was farmer, and divides with Prometheus, the honor of subjecting the ox for the use of man. I man of them all. Burns was a farmer, and divides with Prometheus, the honor of subjecting the ox for the use of man. I man of them all. Burns was a farmer. the steadfast Pickering; the scholastic Jeffer-son, and the fiery Randolph, all found an Eldorado of consolation from life's cares and troubles, in the green and verdant lawns that sur-

#### A Good Yarn.

Is told of Dr. Thompson, of Atlanta, a generous, good man, a tip top landlord and a wit; but he certainly caught it once. A traveller called very late for breakfast the meal was hurriedly prepared. Thompson, feeling that the "feed" was not quite up to the mark, made all sorts of apologies all around the eater, who yond the affinitive influence of his tork, or by any act acknowledging even the presence of mine host. This sulky demeanor rather 'flea'd' the Doctor, who changing the range hostery stuck his thumb in his vest armine host. This bettery stuck his thumb in his vest armine host. As the train entered the tunnel, near this place, in accordance with the usual custom a lamp her hostery. of his battery, stuck his thumb in his vest arm-holes, expanded the chest by robbing the room of half its air, and said: "Now, mister, dod mistress, had sunk into a profound slumber, durn me if I haint made all the apology neces but just as the lamp was lit she awoke, and sary, and more too, considering the breakfast half asleep, imagined herself in the infernal resary, and more too, considering the breakfast and who gets it, and now I tell you, I have seen dirter, worse cooked, worse tasted, worse looking and smaller breakfasts than this is, everal times." The weary, hungry one meck ly laid down his tools, swallowed the bite in transitu, placed the palms of his hands togeth er, and modestly looking up at the vexed and fuming landlord, shot him dead with the words mediately exclaimed—"Oh, missus, dat you; following, viz:—"Is— what—you— say— just what I 'specked; I always thought if eber true?"—"Yes, sir," came with a vindicative I got to the bad place, I would see you dar."—promptness.—"Well, then I'm blest, hoss, if These remarks were uttered with such veheyou naint out travelled me." There was posted in the front door a small nigger, especially to tell the wayfaring man, "dat he didn't owe nuffin dar, sartin sure." After he was fairly under way. Thompson was observed creeping from an attic window, taking a prolonged rear view of the steed and his rider with a four foot telescope. It has been intimated that the Doctor hesitated many seconds between the choice of the glass and a double barreled shot gun.

#### How they Live.

The New York police are engaged in register-Among other difficulties which they encountered, says the Journal of Commerce, was that of determining what were tenant houses and what were not. It was finally decided that those should be so considered which were occupied by several families at the same time. In one tenant house in the Seventeenth Ward, says the same paper, the officers found fifty-one lies, comprising 167 persons, and in another house forty families, comprising 118 persons? Here is at once the secret of the melancholy in crease of vice, crime and disease in that metropolis, and they must ever continue to increase as long as grasping landlords, persist in erecting edifices in which people are obliged to wallow in filth like swine, huddled together in dark, damp and unwholesome apartments, where the relations that should exist between the sexes are held in constant disregard, and where the minds of the youthful occupants are early fa miliarized with every species of viciousness which the example and precept of their elders can soggest. What credit is there in all the marble palaces and costly edifices of which New York makes so great boast, as long as she contains a single one of these sinks of miquity where crime lies festering like a pestilence

hat he was never happy but once in his life, and that was on a warm summer's day when he lay in the laps of two blooming maidens, being fanned by a third, and kissed by all three.

#### Life in London.

A very distressing case occupied the atten-tion of the Lord Mayor of London the other day, which had evoked a large amount of popular sympathy, and the sympathy has found expression in very substantial pecuniary contributions. A young and handsome female, named amunities," if not a cure for the house which was guarded the ship was handsomely decorate the deck covered with carpet, and a chair was pursuing, differs considerably from that which the remainder of her existence, for she came in contact in falling with one of the buttresses of the bridge, and the injury inflicted was so severe that she has passed the time that has since elapsed within the walls of the hospital to which she was removed after being taken out of the water. She declared, in answer to the questions put to her by Sir Richard Carden, that she had been driven to commit the desperate act by the cruelty of her father, who had turned herself and the other members of his family one had frequently and frequent the cruelty of her father, who had turned her-self and the other members of his family out of his house and from his presence, and that he had frequently desired her brothers to steal, and herself and sisters to adopt an infamous course

herself and sisters to adopt an infamous course of life, in order that he might be spared their maintenance. This statement was so revolting that the Lord Mayor could not believe it, and he sent a message to the father, a cutler in Grace Church street, requesting his attendance at the court. The reply was an impertinent one—if the Lord Mayor wanted him, and had power to summon him, he would come, not other wise. To give the authorities a legal hold on the unnatural father, the girl was sent to the work-house, and a summons was then issued for his appearance. When the case came on for his dress; commences with the wight not clock has by this time arrived, and he goes to breakfast with an appetite by no means lessened by his morning exercise. At this meal he partakes of a cup of text. At this meal he partakes of text. At this meal he partakes of a cup of text. At this meal h on the second examination of the girl, the dis-gusting and heartless conduct of the father came out in still more painful colors, and the

the London stock exchange subscribed £175

the London stock exchange subscribed 2170 towards her settlement in life. More brutal and disgusting conduct on the part of a parent towards his child can hardly be imagined. And the extent of this man's punishment for an offence which lowers him beneath the brute creation—for brutes nourish and protect their young
—is one month's imprisonment, with hard labor. This is the extent of the punishment provided by the English law for the refusal by a man o

#### means to support his own daughter, suggesting a life of infamy to her.—Boston Post. Cabbage and Ditto.

We have just now heard a cabbage story ich wa will cook up for our langhter loving

"Oh! I loves you like anything," said a

"Daddy, what's the meaning of ditto ?" "Why," said the old man, "this here is one cabbage head, ain't it?"
"Yes, daddy."

"Well, that ere's ditto." "Rot that good for-nothin' gal!" ejaculated the indignant son; "she called me cabbage the Marines, but the following is vouched fo head, and I'll be darned if ever I go to see her again.'

SPEAKING OUT IN DREAMS .- A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch-a remarkably good paper of its size by the way-tells the folowing in a letter from one of the springs:

gions. Frantic with fright, she implored her Maker to have mercy on her, remarking, at the same time, " the devil has got me at last."-Her mistress, sitting on the seat in front of the mence, that not a word was lost, and the whole car became convulsed with laughter.

The Japanese made it a point when entertained on board the American vessels to taste of every dish, also to take notes of everything. One of them drank a wine glass of sweet of and some one being curfous to know what comment he made upon it, applied for an interpre-tation, when it was found to read, " this is the worst wine they have got."

A wise man endeavors to shine in him self; a fool to outshine others; the first is humbled by the sense of his own infirmities; the last lifted up by the discovery of those which he observes in others. The wise man considers what he wants, and the fool what he abounds in The wise pan is heaving the beginning. New "supposed, Cumberland Presbyterians, Cumberland Presbyterians, in. The wise man is happy when he gains his own approbation; and the fool, when he recids himself to the applause of those about All other sects combined.

(Lady reads Legislative proceedings.)"On motion of Mr. Smith, the ladies were ad
mitted to seats on the floor of the House." (Indignant lady hearer.) "A scat on the floor, indeed. The brutes! I should think the State had better buy chairs, instead of treating the Legislature to wine parties on Black-well's Island. I wouldn't sit on the floor to blige the Legislature nor the Governor himself,

ly that he was struck by the man with the po-

Demosthenes, that poor, stuttering son a certain distant academy, remarked the other of a cutler, became the most famous orator of day, "I cannot deceive how the young gentleanoient times. Virgil the son of a baker, was man can drink to such a recess, when the most celebrated of the Latin poets. Æsop, know it is so conjurious to their institution. DE LI-CIOUS.—An editor up in Minnesota says the son of a slave a slave himself, managed acquire imperishable fame.

> The secret of horse-taming is to Rurefy the atmosphere about the quadruped.

#### NO. 22. To Develope a Man Physically.

The editor of the New York Clipper visited Morissey before his fight for the championship and in his paper thus gives the following account of the training process under which muscles of the prize fighter were brought to the most perfect developement. The free loveshort girls might find in this a remedy for the physi-cal detects of their "affinities," if not a cure for

his return from that appetite creating excur-sion, he uses the skipping rope for twenty min-utes, to exercise and strengthen the muscles of the leg, and finishes with the dumb bells for a quarter of an hour. Eight o clock has by this brought to its proper prominence and utility. The platform having been removed, the shores.

his appearance. When the case came on for hearing the court was crowded to excess, and hearing the court was crowded to excess, and finishes the morning's work which the prove the bag. Dinner hour, one o'clock, has now arrived, and here a large cut or surloin of beef, gusing and neartless conduct of the father came out in still more painful colors, and the feelings of all present were so excited that the barrister and the attorney he had employed to defend him expressed their regret, that they were in any way connected with the case. In the course of the proceedings the culprit fainted or pretended to faint, but the result was that he was sent to prison for a month for refusing to support his offspring. This extraordinary investigation has formed the subject of leading articles in the London newspapers; and by her misfortunes the poor girl finds herself not only famous, but with large sums of money contributed towards her relief in all parts of the kingdom. To show the universality of the feeling, it is only necessary to state that the members of the London stock exchange subscribed £175 then amuses himself with rowing on the river for an hour or so. After again washing his hands and face in the liquid before mentioned. he imbibes half a glass of the sherry wine, and cats a crust of stale bread before retiring for the evening, which he does at eight o'clock, again to rise in the morning and pursue the same course of exercise and dietetics.

#### Be Pleasant.

Do be pleasant-why can't you? Will you feel any better for snapping, snarling, or growling? You know you won't. If your heart is feel any better for snapping, snarling, or growling? You know you won't. If your heart is really a dirty dish, and ugly emotions and cross words were the uncleanliness, it would be a good plan to get them all out as fast as possible. The officers of the army and navy and the ladies were entertained after the launch in the commodore's building, one room of which was handsomely decorated for the occasion; with portraits of distinguished personages and thooking that suits this case. Speak pleasantly then, especially to people in any respect beneath you whether they be inferior to you in rank, objectionable stuff he throws out the more there those who had taken him in custody to prevent him from being torn to pieces by the excited multitude—the Bable of voices—altogether multitude—the Bable of voices—altogether oner, order was soon restored, and the prist of oner, order was soon restored, and the funeral obsquies were concluded.

The pistols used on the occasion were large horse-pistols, which were found to be heavily and struggled very hard. Rising to the second to the steadfast Pickering: the scholastic Lafayette, and three him to the strangled very hard. Rising to the second to the strangled very hard. Rising to the second to the strangled very hard. Rising to the second to the strangled very hard. Rising to the second to the strangled very hard. Rising to the second to the strangled very hard. Rising to the contact was a farmer, and the tree chil- due to the occasion, and the tree chil- died his succession, and the exertions of the strangle stuff he throws out the more there was a farmer, and the must of the pressing her hand.

Southampton with her husband, had three chil- due the cocasion, was a farmer, and the must found the pressing her hand.

"Ditto," said she, gently returning the pressing her hand.

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"Ditto," said she, gently returning the pressing her hand.

"Ditto," said she, gently form the weapon into a flower. Oh, do be kind In model and build she will compare with any and pleasant, every body to every body, and the vessel afloat.—Phil. Ledger.

by an eye witness, whose 'veracity' is unques-

"While a case was in progress before a justice away up among the oak openings, a dispute arose between the defendant and constable in regard to the time a certain arrest was made One offered to bet five dollars and the other responded by drawing his sheepskin, and the mo-ney was deposited in the hands of the 'Squire.' At this moment a villanous looking customer who was awaiting his examination for horse stealing, exclaimed in astonishment, "Wall, gentlemen. I've been a pretty hard customer in my day. I've drank whiskey at the revival and played cards in the pulpit, but, by G-d. I ever saw betting in a Court of justice before.'

THE WHITE VEIL -A beautiful but strange ustom prevails among the Japanese, by which the bride receives, a disguised sermon as a present from her friends. In our land the bride frequently receives presents of jewelry and dress, but in Japan her friends give her on he wedding day a long white veil. This veil is long enough to cover her from head to foot.— After the ceremony is over, she carefully lays aside this veil among the things not to be disturbed. That wedding veil is at her death to be her shroud. What would our females think of having their shroud around them to partake in the dancing and other revelries?

show the number of slaves at the South who are church members, and the church they belong to:

CHRISTIAN SLAVES .- The following figures

Connected with the Methodist Church, South, are Methodist, North, in Virginia and Ma-15,000

Total colored membership, South, 468,000

FATHER MURDERED BY HIS DAUGHTER .- An occurrence of a truly horrfule nature transpired in the town of Johnson, Mahoning co., Ohio, a few days since, by which an aged and respectable gentleman, named Robert Hamilton, lost his life. It appears that he had a daughter named Catharine, who was deranged, and that entering his room in the morning, and while he was A drunken vagabond in New Orleans head with an axe, fracturing his skull and proyet asleep, she struck him several blows on the made a complaint that he had been struck by ducing instant death. She was at once secur- his wife with the poker. It is much more like- ed, and sent to the asylum at Newburg, where ed, and sent to the asylum at Newburg, where

Jane fears to walk 'mid flowers in spring Though each one fragrance distils, Because her nerves are weak, and all

Yesterday at 12 o'clock the United States steam propeller Lancaster was launched from the Philadelphia Navy Yard, in the presence of an immense concourse of our citizens. Notwithstanding the announcement had been made that the gates of the yard would not be open to the public until 11 o'clock, a large crowd had reached the spot a long while previous to this time, and waited with great patience for admission. A number of ladies and others, having tickets of admission, gained access to the yard through the gate in front of the commandant's house, and, by that time the public generally were admitted, the dismantled frigate Congress was literally covered with people, and all the accessible points in the yard and neighboring wharves were equally alive with the curious mass. The river was here and there dotted with row bonts, pleasure yachts, and small steamers chartered for the occasion. The "receiving ship" was gaily decorated with flags, a string of them reaching from the bowsprit to the foremast, and thence to the mizenmast, and down to the spanker boom, presenting a truly beautiful appearance. After view ing a truly beautiful appearance. After viewing the crowd in the yard, we made our way through a narrow door, which was guarded by marines, into the house which covered the ship.

LAUNCH OF THE SLOOP OF WAR LANCASTER.

Yesterday at 12 o'clock the United States;

due to the representative through whose exer-tions the navy vard in Southwark has been were knocked away, and the setting up of the vessel commenced. This was performed by vessel commenced. This was performed by several hundred men, who were stationed on each side of the keel, and in gangs of from four to six, drove wedges under the ways, with rains made for the purpose. A few minutes sufficed to complete this labor, when the last operation before launching, the cutting away of the blocks upon which the vessel rested while being built, was commenced. These blocks were eighteen in numbers and being supposed. in number, each being numbered, and as each block was removed, the number was handed to Commodore Stewart, who eraced a corresponding number upon a piece of paper, and by this means he was informed everything was cleared from under the wheel. As soon as the last block was removed the signal was given, and the dog shores were quickly sawed asunder, the Lancaster moved from the yard, first slowly, but in a moment with swifter motion. Just as she commenced to move an old sait jumped upon her ways and took a ride nearly to the water's edge, and then quickly leaped from his dangerous position. As the bow of the noble ship touched the water, Miss Lane broke the bottle over it, at the same time pronouncing the name Lancaster. The young lady stood in such a position as to be seen distinctly by those in the boat house, as well as those on board the Congress and along the wharves, and the act of christening was received with cheering both on board and among the crowd along the shore, rom the moment the vessel started until the from the moment the vessel started until the anchor was dropped in the stream. The scene as viewed from the deck of the trigate, with the dense throng upon the stages and wharves, and the Delaware covered with boats of various sizes, was a most beautiful one. Soon after the anchor had been dropped, the commodore's boat came alongside, and Miss Lane and the other special cuests were rowed to the shore.

Stories about Wisconsin Courts of Justice, and we refer them to the careful consideration of the Marines, but the following in Tourist Courts of Justice, and twelve boarders were poisoned on Wednesday week while at dinner business. on Wednesday week while at dinner, by taking arsenic, which had been mixed with their food. Mr. M. keeps a public house in Second street. After the boarders and family had finished their eal, they were all taken with severe griping of the bowels, and vomiting. A doctor was sent, for, and immediately saw that this general illness had been produced by poison, and went to work at once administering antidotes. By a good deal of industry and proper attention the patients were quickly better. The result will not be fatal in any case. By examination and chemical analysis, it was discovered that arse-nic was in the soup, meat, and all the food.— The poison had been thus distributed by being mixed with the salt. The salt used in cooking had been taken from a pitcher on a shelf in the kitchen, close to a window opening on the back yard. On analyzing that left in the vessel, ar-senic was found, and it was evident, from this fact, that here was the origin of the mischief.

As yet nothing has been learned on which to rest a well-grounded suspicion as to the perpetrator of this plot.—St. Louis Rep.

A Posen .-- Not long since we chanced to be . present at a dance in one of the large towns in New England, and observed a young man who made himself somewhat conspicuous by his familiarity with the best looking and best dressed young ladies in the Hall, oftentimes soliciting the honor of a dance with them, without having first obtained an introduction. For some-time he had been watching one damsel in particular, whose handsome face, expansive skirts: and bewitching glances, had the happy effect in drawing about her any quantity of beaux. At last, finding her at leisure, the young exquisite made a rush through the crowd of her male admirers, and in the most patronizing manner requested that he might have the pleasure of a waltz with her. "No, I thank you," she replied; "I don't like to waltz, it makes me puke."

A CENTENNARIAN. -On Sunday, October 10th Mrs. Sarah Denton, relict of the late Ben-jamin Denton, of Wilton, Conn., reached the extreme age of 100 years. At the anniversary 6,000 of her hundredth year, according to previous arrangement, a large company of relatives, acquaintances, and others interested in seeing a person who has lived so long, assembled at the esidence of Mr. Abbott to improve the occas by appropriate religious exercises.-Norwalk

> The murder case which has occupied the Courts of Alabama at intervals for fourtean years, was finally decided last week. In Feb., 1844, an overseer employed by Dr. Chapman, of Henry county, in that State, whipped a slave to death, and was found guilty of murder, but through some legal technicality, escaped execution. He has now been convicted of man-

slaughter in the first degree. The current coin of life is plain sound We derive a more substantial and thri-

ving trade with that than with aught clse. We paint our lives with fresco. The soft and facile plaster of the moment hardens under every stroke of the brush into eternal

IT A newly married man thus registered self at a New Orleans hotel-'S. B. Jones and lady, on a brille tower."

Some writer says marriage is like eating an onion -you shed tears and eat again.