TERMS.

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ength in proportion.
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Poetical.

From the Norristown Register. SUMMER FRIENDS.

BY AMELIA.

There are friends who come to theo There are french who come to bright,

When Summer flowers are bright,

When the Spring birds sing on every tree,

And all around is light;

When mirth, and song, and the dance are high

And perfumes fill the air, e sun shines forth in the glorious sky, They are with thee everywhere!

let the Tempest gather. And the Sun withdraw his ray, nd no gleam of light or joy illume The long and dreary day: hen the fond, the true, and the faithful heart Are gathered with the dead, and Sadness reigns where Mirth hath been,

ere, where is all their friendship? Forgotten long ago, ; if hot quite forgotten 'tis ' But mockery of thy woe: the careless, cold, and distant smile, And the altered manner now, ay plainer far than words can tell, Tis but an empty show!

Lean not on earth! 'Twill pierce thee Ah, pierce thee to the heart! t last 'twill prove but a broken reed luo oft a poisoned dart. And its brightest prospects fade, nd the friends whom thou hast trusted, change When most thou need'st their aid.

there is a land where no change can co The land of the "deathless flowers"— here the loved, and the brave, and the t have gone, And the friends that once were ours

o grief, nor fear, nor death are there— There the weary are at rest: ad all tears are wiped from the mourne those mansions of the blest!

I HAVE NO MOTHER NOW.

BY C. H. CRISWELL. I hear the soft wind sighing,

Through every bush and tree; Where now dear mother's lying Away from love and me. Tears from my eyes are starting, And sorrow shades my brow; Oh, weary was our parting-

I have no mother now ! see the pale moon shining On mother's white head-stone; The rose bush round it twining, And just like me are weeping
Those dew-drops from the bough;
Long time she has been sleeping—

I have no mother now! My heart is ever lonely, My life is drear and sad :

Twas her dear presence only That made my spirit glad. From morning until even, Care rests upon my brow I have no mother now!

Miscellaneous.

THE BEAUTIFUL DECOY.

FROM THE UNPUBLISHED CHRONICLE OF TRAVELLER.

It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico, that a regular system of highway robbery exists in every section of that miserably governed country, and that through a want of interference of the authorities, this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveller must be prepared to put his life at hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribu-tion for los cabellros del camino (the knights of the road,) who, in the event of finding you ready and willing, will make their levy with a poiteness only equalled by the smiling landlord, when he receives your overcharged fare for our last night's entertainment. Why such ystematic boldness of robbert is allowed—if ot with the connivence at least with rarely ny interference of the government or state auities-is one of those mystical matters hich among others, so puzzle and perplex the telligent foreigner, but that such is the truth ery traveller through that wretched country

n bear ample testimony.
Some years ago having business which first led me to the Capital of Mexico, and thence gh the interior of the country to the northrd, I met with several thrilling adventures, ich I have recorded for the benefit of whomager may take an interest therein, omitting only the dates, they being non-essential to the interest of the narrations.

The first of the series occurred on the route tween Vera Cruz and the City of Mexico. In regular diligencia running between the pla-just mentioned, I had taken passage, and passed through the beautiful city of Jalap a passed through the beautiful and of Perote, and entered the gloomy town of Perote, thout meeting with any unusual incident, ough being continually warned to be on my and against the dangers of the road. At Pete, where we halted for a relay and refreshments. all my fellow passengers took leave of the very solemnly assuring me that, if assailed by the ladrones, or robbers, it would be much better for me to take matters quietly, and suffer myself to be genteely plundered, than to fin the risk of having my throat cut for resistance. I had company to held we preclaimed it an the risk of having my throat cut for resis-tance, as I had somewhat boldly proclaimed it was my intention of doing. I thanked them by their advice, and replied that I would take

or their advice, and replied that I would take their advice, and replied that I would take the matter into serious coasideration.

At Perote, I repeat, all who had been my of my revolvers, I explained to her the manner of my revolvers. I explained to her the manner in which it was to be used. on, but there was one new passenger here go forward, whom to my agreeable surprise. dozen times? dound to be a beautiful young lady, some "I think it enty years of age.

Senorita Paula, as I subsequently ascertained the name to be, was indeed one of those rare ities seldom met with except in the works faction-tall, graceful, with a profusion of this? black hair—soft, clear melting dark eyes ires as perfect as ever came from the hands of the sculptor, and with an animation ands of the sculptor, and with an animation ed, reaching over and taking it that my the sculptor, and with an animation ed, reaching over and taking it that my the sculptor, and with an animation ed, reaching over and taking it that my the sculptor, and with an animation ed, reaching over and taking it that my the sculptor, and with an animation ed, reaching over and taking it that my that my the sculptor, and with an animation ed, reaching over and taking it that my that my that my the sculptor, and with an animation ed, reaching over and taking it that my th the away from the gloomy town, I took the spoke; and pointing it towards the road.

liberty of opening a conversation.
"They tell me." said I, "that the route be-

Bolunteer. American

BY'JOHN B. BRATTON.

"OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY.10

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 45.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1859.

except from the professional robbers and loud, quick tramp of horses, and several sharp less to add a narrative of my exploit made me a chey seldom harm any one who makes no resistant and exclamations. The next moment our hero and a lion for the times. Here I sold my they seldom harm any one who makes no resis- rapid "It seems strange to me," I rejoined, "that

you Mexicans should take such things as a mat-ter of course, and deem resistance a very impo-lite way of treating the knights of the road instead of boldly asserting your rights and abating the evil by a manly spirit of resistance. For myself, I must consider it the most cowardly of proceedings, for any respectable party to set out prepared to quietly gratify the cupidito of ladrones, and unprepared to treat them with their inext deserts."

with their just deserts."

"Every traveller, Senor;" she replied, "should before setting out, count the cost of his journey and, of course, value his life highly, it seems to me natural that he should pay a certain sum for positive safety rather than put his life in jeopardy. For instance in travelling from Vera Cruz to Mexico. if he will first reckon Vera Cruz to Mexico. if he will first reckon that so much is the fare of the diligencia, and that so much will be required for entertainment on the way, and so much for the contingency you speak of he will then have the exact cost between the two points; and if he will look at the whole sum total of his journey, he will not seem to be robbed by any one party more than the other."

"Chat," I replied. "may be I have the exact cost banditti?"

"Quick, Senorita, for the love of God!" I cried grasping at her arm.

"Guick, Senorita, for the love of God!" I cried grasping at her arm.

"Hold!" she exclaimed, instantly presenting more dangerous and in the practice of frightening children in the nursistance is useless—you are our prisoner."

"Good God!" exclaimed I, perfectly as tounded. "Our prisoner did she say? It is not possible that one so fair and lovely as yourself, can be in any way connected with these banditti?"

"But every one," replied the fair speaker,

tween Perote and the Capital some twice or diligencia of Perote for no other purpose than

"I think I have paid my share to the ladrones for my transit through their country?"

laughed.

"And you expect to continue a repetition of the same for your life?"
"Who knows," she replied. "At least I

Once, Senor, an American and an Englishman, who were in the same diligencia with me, fired upon the robbers, killing one, and wound-

you are not in earnest, Senor ?" "Seriously so, I assure you."

this outrage was repugnant to my very nature, and I resolved to put the least favorable oppor-

ıs both. "Say, rather, I should lighten the expense of the journey—for your knights of the road understand retreat as well as advance—and you yourself acknowledged that firm resistance put them to flight for once."

But there were numbers opposed to them, enor, and you are only one."

"But fortunately, I have a couple of revolvers, which, in two good hands amount to ten or a dozen shots, and my friends have repoated y told me that I am not a bad marksman.

"But not the idea of robbery?"

"Because I never met with violence." We continued to converse in a similar strain for some time longer—my fair companion gradually changing the subject, and seeming much interested in myself. I learned that her family name was Valerde, that she was unmarried, that her father and brother were officers in the army, and so forth, and so on; and in return I gave her my name, stated something of my history, business and prospects, and altogether became more communicative than I would advise any friend to be with any stranger of either. We continued to converse in a similar strain vise any friend to be with any stranger of either sex in a strange country.

As we continued our journey, the conversa tion gradually changing from one thing to another. Senorita Paula suddenly brought it back to the point where it first started. "We are coming to a very dangerous part of he road," she said; "are you still resolved to

defend yourself if assailed?"

defend yourself if assailed?"
With your permission. Senorite?"
"I don't think it advisable." she replied,
"but still if such be your intention, I think it
no more than right that you should give me a
chance to take a part in my defense, since my
risk of danger will be as great as yours?
"And have you really the nerve, after all,
to defend yourself?" I inquired.
"If I had the means, Senor."
"If I have two pistols," said I; "if you
will accept one of them it is at your disposal."

rill accept one of them it is at your disposal."
"You are very kind, Senor—but can I fire

"And this you say, will shoot some half a

might almost consider himself safe against a

Inger pressed the trigger, and of the barrels on. As it was I escaped, and entered the town of money, and then wake up and find yourself of Puebla in triumph; where it is almost need-out of the stars!"

PROVOKING.—To dream that you have lots of money, and then wake up and find yourself of Puebla in triumph; where it is almost need-out of the stars!"

conveyance was stopped suddenly, and we saw ourselves surrounded by some eight or ten mounted men, one of whom, in a loud voice, ex-

"Yield you prisoners, or die!" "Quick, Senorita!" said I, extending my

As I spoke the door was suddenly thrown open, and three or four swarthy, heavily bear-

"It is even so, Senor," she replied with one Mexican moce of doing business, but does not of the most bewitching smiles, still keeping one tally with the preconceived ideas of us foreign of my own weapons turned against myself, and significantly pointing the other to the door.—
You will oblige me by stepping forth and giving yourself into the care of those good gentlemen, who will see that you'r treated as a brave

"And have you really been robbed on your made; and the discharge of the pistol, as if by ourney back and forth?" I inquired. was secure.
I acknowledge myself conquered by being

outwitted!" I said, bowing to la Senorita.

Then turning to the robbers, who had collected in a body, in front of the door of the dil-

vours ?' The leader of the party bowed politely in return, and said with grim smile:
"Si Senor, we will be most happy to receive

we were not robbed on that occasion, I suppose?"

"We'vere not robbed on that occasion, I suppose?"

"We'vere not. Senor; but the two foreigners paid dear for their resistance; for on journeying back and forth, both were killed separate and at different times, near the same spot. You see these crosses by the side of the road. Senor?"

"I have observed them frequently but the seem to be more numerical second to be more the seem to be more numerous, I replied, looking from the vehicle.

"Each stands on the spot where some one robbers, some ten.or a dozen in number; and has met a violent death," she rejoined; "and all well armed, were collected around me, part as we go along, I will call your attention to of them mounted and the others standing on

> tunity for defense and retaliation to the strongest test.
> "Will you accept this purse?" said I, producing one that held several gold coins, and handing it to the chief of the ladrones. "Thank you, Senor! you are very kind!" he said, as he took it in his hand, with a polite

bow, and chinked the money.

"This diamond pin may prove acceptable to "Ah! Santa Maria! you will think better of this. Senor—the very idea of resistance terrifles trust you will retain as a keepsake!" I continued, drawing the jewel from my finger, and presenting it to a third. "I beg your pardon, Senores," I pursued glancing at Senorita Paula, who with my pistols still in her possession.

conversation." "You are a very gallant gentleman, Senori!" she laughed, taking the two revolvers in

"A thousand pardons, Senorita, for awk-wardness!" I said, as I bent down to pick it

Now was the all important moment—the moment of life and death! All were in a measure off their guard, and one quick, furtive glance showed me that the girl still held my weapons in one hand, with the other remaining extended for the prize. Llifted the box carefully; but as I raised myself. I gave a wild, startling yell and as the School as started back, I with the quickness of lightning, seized both weapons and

wrenched them from her.

To wheel and commence firing upon the party was now only the work of a moment. first shot, fortunately, stretched out the chief; the second shot took effect on the nearest to him; and by the time the third had been sent "And this you say, will shoot some half a dozen times?"

"I think it safe to calculate that five charges out of six will explode, Senorita."

"A very formidable weapon, indeed?" she replied; "and with such I can almost fancy we are safe. You have another, you say, like this?"

I produced it.

"What a beautiful invention!" she observed. "Then extending over and taking it from my hand. Then extending her hands, one of the revolvers in each, she continued: "Armed like this, one of the season one simultanesss punching its rotund sides. "That's the Morrissey onch," said he, giving one side a did, "and that," hitting the other side, "is the Benicia Boy." Sho said:

"Stop!" and he immediately stopped after he mustang, and valted into the saddle. One more glance around me showed me the Senority of the chief, her laughter the season of the season

in the intellectual in the

an inside passenger of the same diligencia en route for Mexico, where Larrived in safety, without any other event worthy of notice.

What became of the robbers and their beau-

Frightening Children.

tion to these tales of the imagination, especially when they are attended by some gossiping nurse, whose head, being empty of good sense, has been filled brim full of ghost legends and black letter recollections. If there is a worse condition upon earth than that into which monstrous superstition plunges an imaginative child, we have no conception of its curding horrors. Never to lay the head upon the pillow, from the time it is two or three years of "And do you then go prepared for this highway robbery? and have you no fear to thus
journeying by yourself?"

"Well, Senor, what can I do? I am as you
perceive an unprotected lady; who, for certain
reasons, am required to make the journey bereasons, am required to make the journey betrace Pareto and hove you refer to this highman should be, but who will trouble you in the
mean should be, but who will trouble you in the
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age, until seven, eight, or ten, without feeling
the most perfect assurance in its curdling
horrors. Never to lay the head upon the pillow, from the time it is two or three years of
age, until seven, eight, or ten, without feeling
the man should be, but who will trouble you in the
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mean should be, but who will trouble you in the
child, we have no conception—of its curdling
horrors. Never to lay the head upon the pillow, from the time it is two or three years of
age, until seven, eight, or ten, without feeling
the man should be, but who will trouble you in the
child, we have no conception—of its curdling
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horrors. Never to lay the child, we have no conception—of its curdling
horrors. Never to lay the child, we have no conception—of its curdling
horrors are not a superstrouble years
of the leadron of the child, we have no conception—of the child.

There seemed no help for it—the beautiful age, which we have no conception—of the chil realizing its own prophecy, and seeing some hideous spectre before morning. This is the tween Perote and the Capital some twice or thrice a year, and you certainly could not expect me to be prepared to resist an armed band! As to fear, I will not deny I have my share of that; but, so far, I have never met with any rough treatment, and of course I trust to the saints, that my fortune will ever be as propitious."

"And have you really been robbed on your difference of the nistel as if hy discharge in the imagination even to old age. They may lose somewhat of their painful vividness, the may lose somewhat of their painful vividness, the point where she knew the attack would be made: and the discharge of the nistel as if hy terrora linger in the imagination still, ready to terrors linger in the imagination still, ready to be called up in every suspicious spot, awakened in every solitude, in spite of all the judgment can do or the person can urge. For a moment at certain times, even to old age, the heart will throb with painful distinctness, the hair will become perpendicular, and a disagreeable shud-"Who knows," she replied. "At least I igencis, I continued:

"Who knows," she replied. "At least I igencis, I continued:

"Gentlemen will you permit me to alight

"And your fellow-travellers," said I; "have and make you some valuable presents? In you never seen disposed to resist these unlawful the language of your country all I have is the language of your country all I have is the language of the language."

"At least I igencis, I continued:

"Gentlemen will you permit me to alight when manhood has reached its prime. To be sure, the judgment soon dispelse these unfoundations."

"And your fellow-travellers," said I; "have and make you some valuable presents? In language of your country all I have is they will have the blood cold in his veins, even when manhood has reached its prime. To be sure, the judgment soon dispelse these unfoundations." der will make the blood cold in his veins, even times, to his dying day. These are some of the painful deleterious effects of frightening children in the early season of their growth. How important it is that parents should guard them

against these groundless terrors, exciting the early imagination, and chaining the trembling victim to the indescribable agony of this nervous bondage for all its future life.

> "No Place Like Homes "THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE MOME."

Thus the poet once sung, and very hear, responds to the truth of the truth of the beautiful sentiment. What tender spin flow, form feelings, and hallowed recollections cluster around the words "No place like home." It was the sponds to the truth of the truth of the beautiful by God's help, they may be formed, and fash-sentiment. What tender supplies formed as we will. Yes, my friends, and hallowed recollections diuster around the words "No place like home. It was the sentiment which gave beauty to the verse and life to the song—that awakened all the refined and undying sensibilities of the sonl. Emotions has met a violent death," she rejoined; "and as we go along. I will call your attention to those which mark the places where the foreigners lost theirs."

"Do you know," said I, "that I am resolved to emulate their example, let the consequences be what they may?"

"Holy Saints defend us!" she exclaimed; "you are not in earnest, Senor?"

"Holy Saints defend us!" she exclaimed; "you are not in earnest, Senor?"

"I assure you."

"I well armed, were collected around me, part the most tender swell the bosom, as the heart in communication to them mounted and the others standing on their feet holding their mustangs by the bridle. Looking upon my case as a desperate one, so far as being plundered was concerned; I still retained my presence of mind, and did not wholly despair. True I had been outwitted and unit gives to life its beauty, its sweetness, and its charm, and around that altar lingers the hope of destiny; for in its educating and elevanting influence is the safeguard of innocence and purity. And, as the evening and orison numbers; but the idea of yielding tamely to down the rich fragrance of his love to suffuse down the rich fragrance of his love to suffuse and imbue the hearts that mingle in sympathy But this hallowed abode of innocence, virtue.

and piety—this home of the affections—has been invaded by the spirit of the age; and amid the interests and excitements of life, the old and sacred idea of home is fading away. Its instruction—the germ of principle that moulded the character—its influences that guarded the aspirations and restrained the waywardness of or This diamond pin may prove acceptance to apprations and restrained the way at these youth, and it is hallowed recollections that filled youth, and handed it to with delight the heart in after diffe—where are the gentleman on his left who received it in the they now.! Alas! how painfully is it that the golden are they now.! Alas! how painfully is it that the golden are they now.! Alas! how painfully is it that the golden are they now.! Alas! how painfully is it that the golden are they now.! Alas! how painfully is it that the golden are they now.! Alas! how painfully is it that the golden are they now.! Alas! how painfully is it that the golden are they now.! Alas! how painfully is it that the golden are they now.! old idea of home is passing away. Its instructions are deemed unimportant; its restraining influences tyrranical; and its tender recollectious numanly. And for this folly and mad-ness we forfeit all that is precious in the noble and virtuous career of our sons and daughters. The spirit of the age, which pants for novelty and virtuous career of our sons and daughters.
The spirit of the age, which pants for novelty and excitement, is undermining the culture of family affection and influence, until the sacred power of its tender scenes are unknown and in-felt by those who go forth to give tone and character to society. They thus hasten to enand its destiny—nnrestrained and uninfluenced by the tender recollections of the sanctity of home. How deeply anxious ought every parent to be to impress the youthful heart with an unone fair hand, and presenting the other.

I reached the box toward her—but my hand trembled a little—and just as the present was about to touch her fingers, it slipped and fell between us.

"A thousand pardons, Senorita, for awk-marked are I bent down to pick it the stretch of eternity. Never let the ammendation of the wayward trample upon bitious forget, or the wayward trample upon the sanctity of home; for it is the power of that institution which God has owned and blessed, and which must ever give to society character and destiny.

Ike Partington and Pugilism.

Mrs. Partington was much surprised to find Ite, one rainy atternoon, in a spare room, with the rag-bag hung to the bed post, which he was belaboring very lustily with his fists as huge as two one cent apples.

"What gymnastiness are you doing here?".

said she, as she opened the door.
He did not stop, and merely replying "training," continued to pitch in. She stood looking at him as he danced around the bag, busily

Ike must have read the papers. and thoughts, truths, emotions, once given for the world are never lost; they exist as truly, and perform their dury as actively, a thousand coming the daylight. Suddenly she discovered a constellation brightening gloriously out of the blue, and exclaimed with delight: "Oh mother working as soil God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel God is making a bound of mother see seel god in the seel of mother see seel god in the seel of mother see seel god in the seel of mother seels and thoughts, truths, emotions, once given for the world are never lost; they exist as truly, and thoughts, truths, emotions, once given for the world are never lost; they exist as truly, and perform their dury as actively, a thousand years after their origin as on their day of birth."

Sleeping With the Landlord's Wife. We give the annexed incident in regard to

Rev. Zeb Twitchell, a methodist clergyman in full and regular standing, and a member of the Vermont conference: At one time he represented Stockbridge in the State Legislature. Zeb, says our informant, is a man of fair talente both control of the state Legislature.

"Quick, Senorita!" said I, extending my hand; "quick! in heaven's name! give me one of those weapons! for now is our time for decisive action!"

"Nay," she replied, putting the weapons behind her; "you will be too hasty! Let them suppose we yield—let them open the door?"

"It have not forgot and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, soltien; and during the weapons ten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician. In the pulpit he is grave, solten; and a musician in the state lesson and, is a man of fair talents, both as a preacher and, is a man of fair talents, both as a preacher and, is a company with another clergyman. Passing a country inn, he remarked to the other clergy-

"The last time I stopped at that tavern, I slept with the landlord's wife."
In utter amazement, his clerical friend wanted to know what he meant.
"I mean just what I say." replied Zeb; and
on went the two travelers in unbroken silence

until they reached the conference.

In the early part of the session, the conference sat with doors closed for the purpose of transacting some private business, and especially to attend to the annual examination of each mber's private character, or rather conduct, during the past year. For this purpose the clerk called Zeb's name.

one that he owed to God and the church, and to himself; he must therefore discharge it fearlessly, though tremblingly. He then related what Zeb had told him while passing the tavern, how he slept with the landlord's wife, etc. The grave body of ministers were struck as with a thunderbolt, although a few smiled and looked first at Zeb, then upon the bishop, knowingly, for they knew better than the others the

character of the accused.

The bishop called upon brother T., and asked him what he had to say in relation to so seious a charge. Zeb rose and said:
"I did the deed! I never lie!"

Then pausing with an awful seriousness, he rocceded with a slow and solemn deliberation: There was one little citcumstance, however, connected with the affair, I did not name to the brother. It may not have much weight to the conference, but although it may deemed of "Be on trifling importance, I will state it: When I slept with the landlord's wife, as I told the brother, I kept the tayern myself!"

At a public school festival in Boston, the Hon. R. C. Winthrop spoke as follows: Hon. R. C. Winthrop spoke as follows:

"These boys, I need not say, are the men of the future; and, under God, the masters of the future. The ever moving procession of human future, and the platforms, and we shall be beneath the sol. But to day we are not needly their examples and models, but their masters and mentors; and the schools are the studios, in which, by God's help, they may be formed, and fash-

if it were written in letters of light by the pen

And while you strive to fulfil every duty to your neighbors and yourselves, and to advance the best interest of the world in which you live, may you ever look forward with humble faith and trust to the day of which you are just about to sing, when other palms than those mere hu-man triumphs may be seen in your hands, and when, with a multitude which no man can number, you may be permitted to mingle in other and nobler songs than any which can be fully learned on earth!"

Eve Sight.

Milton's blindness was the result of over work and dyspepsia.

One of the most eminent American divines of dollars in vain, and lost years of time, in con-sequence of getting up several hours before day, and studying by artificial light. His eyes nev

r got well.

Multitudes of men and women have made

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness. Never begin to read, or write, or sew for sev-

eral minutes after coming from darkness to a oright light.

Never read by twilight, or moonlight, or of very cloudy day.

Never read or sew directly in front of the

ight, or window or door.
It is best to have the light fall from above bliquently over the left shoulder. Never sleep so that, on first waking, the eyes hall open on the light of a window. Do not use the eye sight by light so scant, that it requires an effort to discriminate.

Too much light creates a glare, and pains

and confuses the sight. The moment you are terested love this side of Heaven. sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment cease, and take a walk or ride.

GOODNESS ETERNAL .- "The pains we spend upon our mortal selves will perish with our-selves; but the care we give out of a good heart to others, the efforts of disinterested duty, the deeds and thoughts of pure affection, are never lost; are not liable to wasto; and are like a force that propagates itself forever, changing itself, but not loosing its intensity. In short, there is a sense in which nothing human dies; nothing, at least, which proceeds from the higher and characteristic part of man's nature; nothwant to, but I hear he has been whipping the fing which he does as a subject of God's moral leav. Haterial structures are dissolved, their like must have read the naneral and thoughts, truths, emotions, once given fo the world are never lost; they exist as truly, and perform their dury as actively, a thousand

NO. 32.

Counsels for the Young. Never be cast down by trifles. It a spider

If the sun is going down, look up to the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eyes on heaven. With God's presence and promise, a man or child may be cheerful. "Never despair when fog's in the air,

A sunshiny morning will come without warning." warning."
Mind what you run after! Never be content with a bubble that will burst; nor a firewood that will end in smoke and darkness. But that what you can keep, and which is worth keep-

"Something startling that will say When gold and silver fly away!" Fight hard against a hasty temper. Anger will come but resist it strongly. A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Vever revenge an injury.

"He that revengeth knows no rest; The meck possess a peaceful breast."_ clerk called Zeb's name.

"Does any one know aught against the character of brother Twitchell during the past make him your friend. You may not win him year?" asked the bishop, who was the presidence of the pre be followed by another, till you have compassed After a moment's silence. Zeb's traveling your end. By little and by little great things companion arose with a heavy heart and grave countenance; said he had a duty to perform—

"Water falling day by day

Wears the hardest rock away.' And so repeated kindness will soften a heart

of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willingly. A boy that is whipped at school never learns his lesson well. A man that is compelled to work, cares not how badly it is performed. He that pulls off his coat cheerfully, strips up his sleeves in carnest, and sings while he works, is the man for me-

"A cheerful spirit gets on quick ; A grumbler in the mud will stick." Evil thoughts are worse enemies than lion and tigers, for we can get out of the way of wild beasts—but bad thoughts win their day everywhere. Keep your heads and hearts full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may not

"Be on your guard, and strive to pray, To drive all evil thoughts away."

Hints to Young Stachers. The following good hints to those who contemplate taking upon themselves the weighty responsibilities and arduous duties necessarily coinceted with the prefession of Teaching, are from the Michigan Journal of Education, but we presume they will suit this locality, admirably. Try them they will suit this locality, admirably. Try them to the outset, with a quiet and natural demeaner. Affect neither steraness nor affibility. Say a few simple words to your scholars, that you hope to do them good; and will try to do the hest you can for them.

2. If whispering or disorder occurs, pause at e, and do not proceed until order is restor. The more pause is generally sufficient for

pupils temper all your actions.

5. Have the school room kept tidy and com fortable; wash off scribbling and ink spots, and hang up maps and charts to give the room an attractive appearance.
6. Let the lessons be short but truly mastered. Go over the same ground again and again in reviews. No lofty superstructure can

rise except on solid foundations. 7. Foster in your pupils a spirit of justice and generosity, kindness and forbearance, and revrence for truth and duty.

8. Make daily preparation for your work; the

pe able to give clear explanations, to infuse life nd spirit in your instructions. and spirit in your instructions.

9. Remember that your every act is closely watched, and that example feaches more powerfully than precept. That teacher who is a gentleman in dress and demeaner—whose language is rure, simple and TRUTHFUL—whose deportment is gentle, graceful and kind, will awaken a respect in both pupils and parents

twaken a respect in both pupils and parents that will make his task easy. 10. Put yourself into communication with neighboring teachers. If there be no Teacher's

A Domestic Necessity .- Every house should have as an intimate, a good-natured, sensible, tidy, old lady. This important fixture should always be, if possible, a grandmother, or, as sl next best, an aunt; yet so indispensable to the respectability, comfort, and convenience of a well-regulated household is the old lady, that is this system of housekeeping become general, it will become quite natural to find under the head of "wants" in the newspapers, inquiries for proper old ladies to supply the lack of dear old folks gone to the better home. Indeed, old ladies discovering themselves in demand, would keep in preservation much longer, nor begin to make winding sheets and grave caps full ten years before the great reaper came to gather in the shocks of corn fully ripe. Old ladies are needed. Providence designed such to fill a large space in the domestic circle, a class remarkable as not living for themselves but for others—the most beautiful specimens of disin-

The Clarion Democrat, with much force

As the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a bluish tinge and the carpet green, and the walls of some mellow tint.

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub the eyes, that moment cease using them. If the eyelids are glued together on waking up, do not foreibly open them; but apply the saliva with the finger—it is the specifiest diulent in the world—then wash eyes and face in warm water.—Hall's Journal of Health.

As the sky is blue and the carth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a bluish tinge and the reliance of the moments what will be ans.

As the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a bluish tinge and the carpet green, and the walls of the position of the Democratic party twelve great head? We can answer that question confidently. It will occupy the same position to twelve years hence that it did twelve years apply chiefs of their tribes, to the Gospel ministry.

The moment you are instinctively prompted the position of the black to rub the did twelve years hence that it did twelve years hence?

Each the late Indian Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, the veneration is the black of the position of the Blakop Early ordained twelve Indians, principally chiefs of their tribes, to the Gospel ministry.

The moment you are instinctively prompted the position of the position of the beauty of the same position to the position of the corpic hand.

The moment you are instinctively prompted the position of the corpic hand the like is position of the position of the corpic hand.

The moment you are instinctively prompted the position of the beauty of the great hand.

The moment you are that question to the defendence of States, and th

ance. He rivals the wiscacre who secured him self against corns by having his legs amputabered, he only subjects himself to a freavier burthen, for the passions, that apportion to every individual the load he is to bear through life, generally say to the calculating bachelor, where he was a constant to the sound of the passions, that apportion to the theretart. Who a woman, ceases to blush, she life, generally say to the calculating bachelor, where the passions are constant to the calculating bachelor.

Odds and Ends.

in True oloquence consists in saying all that is necessary, and nothing more.

A quaint writer defined time to be "a vehicle that carries everything into nothing."

(1) Most people don't think—they only think

Time flies fast, but every physician of

Is it a proof that a man is sober because he can stand a loan.

To cure the tooth ache—let an ompibus run over your foot.

The experience of life: What a fool I'vo

Patience is the tree whose roots are bitor, but the fruit is very sweet.

Santa Anna's wife has left him, and is now the "reigning belie" of Havana. What is it that causes a cold, cures a cold and pays the doctor?" A draft.

That's a flame of mine," as the bellows said to the fire.

When may bread be said to be inhabited? When it has a little Indian in it.

The last rains showed a ridiculous sight an attempt to crowd two fashionably dressed women tinder one unibrella.

Col. Fremont's Mariposa mine yields from \$1,500 to \$3,000 every week. ng Mad. de Fay, a French sporting lady, recently won \$30,000, being a bet hade on a favorite horse.

That distinguished notability—the first shad—has made his appearance in Charleston and Savannah.

Toars of beauty are like clouds floating over a heaven of stars, bedimming them for a moment that they may shine with greater lustre

Most arts require long study and applica tion; but the most useful art of all, that of pleasing, requires only the desire.

Who smoked the first pipe? Prome hous, when he stole the fire from Heaven to light his clay.

my Why is a man paying his note at the bank like a father going to see his children?— Because he meets his responsibilities.

wonderfully.

Tortune is sometimes heaved tip like the snow, and like the snow melts and thaws to nothing again.

What is that which, supposing its greatest breadth to be four inches, length nine inches,

and depth three inches, contains a solid foot l

n A Dilbili merchant recommending a piece

nius up his way, who being asked as he lay sun-ning himself on the grass, what was the height of his ambition, replied, "To marry a widow that has got a cough."

13 Some of the farmers in Northern Obio and on the borders of Indiana have commenced the breeding and raising of deer the same as they do sheep, and they bring them to market; hence the abundance of venison.

What wind do ladies like the best? Why the north wind, of course, because it brings the chaps to their lips.

We should be honest, because we are directed to the so by the most lofty and undying principles.

Kindnesses are stowed away in the heart, like rose leaves in a drawer, to sweeten every object round them. When there is love in the heart, there are

ancient times. Virgit, the sen of a baker, was the most celebrated of the Latin poets. Æsop, the son of a slave, a slave himself, managed to acquire imperishable fame.

A waiter at a fashionable hotel, the other day, requested a boarder, if he needed his services, to "just agitate the communicator,"—Previous to the rapid match of intellect, "spleaso off from a blessing for fear of a trifling annoy-

C. Love is a morning stream whose memory gilds the day.

13 The thinking man hath wings, the acting man only hath feet and hands.

The Books are silent companions of the lonely hour: friends who can never after or forsake.

The things you can safely put off until to-morrow are idleness and vice.

17 If dress makes the man, what does the tailor make? From ten to eventy dollars profit. Though you cannot successfully imitate eminent men in every particular of conduct; strive to be worthy of emulation in some.

Three young ladies of Anderson, Ill., by the name of Ice.

Why are a young lady's affections at-ways doubtful! Because they are mis-givings.

At a shop window there appears the following notice:—Wanted two approntices, who will be treated as one of the family."

In order to live justly, and be respected re must refrain from doing what we blame in

Politeness is like an air-cushion—there nay be nothing in it; but it eases your jolls

no Here is a piquant extract: He kissed her and promised. Such beautiful lips! Man's usual fate—he was lost upon the coral reefs.

No man can tell whether he is rich of poor by turning to his ledger: it is the heart that makes the heart ledger. He is rich or poor according to what he has:

will went forever, and make a perticont after-A fellow found guilty of burglary before Justice Day, in Ifeland, observed, that this fate was singular, as he lost by day what he got by

It won't do for a man to thump his head against an iron post, even with a brick in his hat; unless he conscientionsly believes that his head is the hardest. One of our exchanges tells of a lazy ge-

oldest and ablest teachers do this. You will

The man who paid his compliments had enough left to pay a year's subscription to the Volunteer.

An India rubber omnibus is about being invented, which, when Jam full, will hold a couole more.

rainbows in the eyes, which cover every black cloud with gorgeous hues. Demosthenes, that poor, stuttering sort of a cutler, became the most famous orator of

To converse with the spirits-lay a five cent plece on the table at a grog shop and they'll show themselves quicker than you can say

Blushing is said to be a sign that some-

An old lady said her busband was very found of peaches, and that was his only fault.

The A Dutchman having a friend hung in this country, wrote to his friends informing them that after addressing a large crowd of citizens, the scaffold on which he stood gave way, owing to which he fell and broke his neck.

The Reason governs the art.

ger jacket or steal a short fish.