Dr. J

TERMS RIPTION.-One Dollar and Fifty Cents, dvance; Two Dollars if paid within the nd Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not thin the year. These terms will be righored to in every instance. No sub-on discontinued until all arrearages are as at the option of the Editor. ertisements—Accompanied by the cash exceeding one square, will be inserted nes for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents additional insertion. Those of a great

th in proportion. Camphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exe

Boetical.

LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.

woldwin, I prithce, tell me why Conalways wear a smile:
Though others oft look wan and sad, Though doomed to care and penury, Though doomed to care and penury, And bowing down with age, Recatill light hearted, blithe, and gay, u tread life's weary stage.

Till tell thee all, my youthful friend," The good old man replied.
Whate'er may hap, I always look
Upon the brightest side. all the land, there's not a man, How hard soe'er his lot, if he will, can often find ight and sunny spot.

ve lived and toiled for many a year meath the summer's sun, in the winter cold and drear, y labor still went on; of years in that varied course of years old much of ill betide, t still I always strove to look pon the brightest side.

Then sickness came, and hours of pain Dragged wearily along, and mournings sad and murmurings vair Drooped from my feeble tongue, and hearts were there, and kindly words Fell softly on my ear, nd loving ones were always nigh My fainting heart to cheer.

And through a long and wearied life I've learn'd this lesson well— That in this world of care and strife, There's more of good than ill; And e'er in poverty and toil,
Peace with us will abide;
Man may be happy, if he will
But see the brightest side.

THE ASPIRATION.

BY F. HENRY.

My bark is on life's troubled sea, What matter life's wild storms to me? What matter where it close? The best of earth, its hopes and joys, Are dreamy, tady things; We wish, we sigh, we grasp some prize-It flies on magic wings.

It is not that I hate the world,
Or it has hated me;
It is not that no eye hath smiled, To light my weary way:

Tis not because whate er I loved, That death has loved it too: No, 'tis not this that makes me sad, And careless where I go.

I've madly loved, yet all in vain; Still madly, still unblest,
I love, and nurse the growing pain That burns within my breast.

If heart must weep, it will not break.

My soul must writhe and bear. none shall know the inward ache, By word, or sign, or tear.

Unloved I came, unloved I go; What is there left for me? What bitterness is yet to know, When gone for aye from thee? When driven down life's dark abyss, And death is hanging o'er, I will not wish I'd loved thee less, But thou had'st loved me more.

Miscellaneous.

THE DUTY OF OWNING BOOKS.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

We form judgments of men from little things hout their houses, of which the owner, per-haps, never thinks. In earlier years, when travelling in the West, where taverns were either scarce, or in other places unknown, and often, he must depend entirely upon the every settler's house was a house of entertain ipse dixit of one individual. mont, it was a matter of some importance and some experience to select wisely where you put up. And we always looked for flowers. If there were no trees for shade, no patch of flowers in the yard, we were suspicious of the place. But, no matter how rude the cabin, or rough rroundings, if we saw that the window held Little trough for flowers, and that some vines twines about strings let down from the eaves, we ware confident that there was some taste degraded regard it is a great disgrace to be and carefulness in the log cabin. In the new charged with lying. The liar always resorts to this vice in order to promote his interests in no one will take the trouble to rear flowers, unless the love of them is pretty strong—and this less the love of them is pretty strong—and this were confident that there was some taste taste blossoming out of plain and uncultivated are combined. No man ever yet, for a laudible people is, itself, like a clump of hare bells growen, told a lie—it was always to gain a stealthy fing out of the seams of a rock. We were sellogom misled. A patch of flowers came to signify third people, clean beds, and good bread.

But other signs are more significant in other wilful falsehood. Why should men or boys

runniture, to be that he may purchase books, he greater than self-interest prompted a man to speak the truth, this should be enough; because the man who is known to lie, cannot be believed the man who is known to lie, cannot be believed the man who is known to lie, cannot be believed two when he speaks the truth, and the moment after he has left the social circle, all join in despising bim.

In the courts of justice, his reputation of the most elaborately carved etagere, or side.

Give me a house furnished with books rather than furniture! Both, if you can, but books than furniture! Both, if you can days in a Whatever the object be lying generally fails. To spend several days in a Whatever the object be lying generally fails. If it be to wrong an innocent man by a false friend's house, and hunger for something to charge, he falls into the hands of the law for charge, he falls into the hands of the law for friend's house, and nunger for something to read, while you are treading upon costly carbet, and sitting upon luxurious chairs, and sleeping upon down, is as if one were bribing your body for the sake of cheating your mind. To it not pitiable to see a man growing rich, he it not pitiable to see a man growing rich, and heginning to augment the comforts of

We know of many and many a rich man's house where it would not be safe to ask for the dain to steal his or other people's property, and commonest English classics. A few garish ancommonest English classics. A lew garish antitude as the two vices are they become number of the table, a jew pictorial monstrosities the parent of others. Therefore, let us say together with the stock of religious books of rich and poor alike, his persussion, and that is all! No range of poets, essayists, no selection of historians, no travels or biographies—no select fictions or legendary lore: but then, the walls cost three dollars a roll, and the floors have carpets that cost four dollars a yard! Books are the win-dows through which the soul looks out. A house without books is like a room without

No man has a right to bring up his children without surrounding them with books, if he has the means to buy them. It is a wrong to his amily. He cheats them! Children learn to Timily. He cheats them! Children learn to the culture of the social feelings, under is a family fault, it is an annoyance, though but the happiest; but after a long course, a putty one, never to be able to open your lips the reading, and well-ng a pleasure. of knowledge comes with reading, and well as a pleasure.

Dolunteer American

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

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NO. 41.

grows upon it. And the love of knowledge in the young mind is almost a warrant against the inferior excitement of passions and vices. Let us pity those poor rich men who live barrenly in great bookless houses. Let us congratulate the poor that, in our day, books are gratulate the poor that, in our day, poons so cheap that a man may every year add one so cheap that a man may every year add one hundred volumes to his library for the price of it is; a wife may work and may slave! Ha, hundred volumes to his library for the price of it is; a wife may work and may slave! Ha, hundred volumes to his library for the price of it. what his tobacco and beer would cost him.— dear! the many things that might have been what his tobacco and beer would cost him.— dear! the many things that might have been done with five pounds. As if people picked up money in the street! But you always were a money in the street! But you always were a clerks, workmen, journeymen, and, indeed, among all that are struggling up in life from nothing to something, is that of owning, and constantly adding to, a library of good books.

A little library of good books.

For the sake of those who are not accustomed to systematic reading, we make some suggestions as to the best mode of reading, so as to gain the highest advantage from the books

they peruse.
1. Ascertain the aim of the author. You will thus know what to expect from his book, and may save much time, which might otherwise be spent in looking for what you could not find. An attentive reading of the title page, preface, and table of contents, will enable you to judge pretty accurately what the author about. Some facts, too, which doat only among intelligent men, will aid you greatly in motters

2. Read wakefully and attentively, and with lovsly nor skeptically; but candidly; endea-voring to go to the root of the matter, if possi-

and Worcester are the best in general use. We

reading.

4. After reading a chapter, close the book and try to recall, and state briefly in your own language, the substance of the chapter, in the order the author pursues.

This is one of the language the substance of the substance of the language the substance of the language the substance of the language the substance of the substance of the language the substance of t order the author pursues. This is one of the order the author pursues. This is one of the most profitable exercises. It will show you just how much you have gained by reading. If you cannot do this, just read the chapter again. The second reading will probably do you some good. The first reading has been of little use to you, if you are unable to state what the mean thoughts are.

as any other disciple you can have .- Ohio Far-

The Objects of Life. "Knavery may serve a turn, but honesty is

"Let not your tongue cut your throat."

addicted to misrepresentation, and go-between, busy-body-ism, but will confess that the above

proverbs are true to the letter.
We will consider this subject in two respects:
1st, the person who utters truth or falsehood; and 2d, the person to whom spoken. The perand 2d, the person to whom spoken.

son who speaks concerning any occurrence, facts or person, should always speak the truth, because he can, with the aid of his senses, have but a circumscribed knowledge of it. Therefore he is under the necessity of putting reliance upon others for much of this knowledge;

important concerns of life hang upon those words which pass between individuals, and then you cannot but perceive how enmities, embarrassments, breaking up of social circles, and

states of society. Flowers about a rich man's lie? It rarely happens that the lie is successhouse may signify only that he is a good gardener, or that he has refined neighbors, and does what he sees them do.

But men are not accustomed to buy books

the fact that his secret will out. If he unless they want them. If, on visiting the keeps the secret, still he feels that he is a liar. The dwelling of a man of slender means, I find the He therefore soon looks like one. If no motive

> the truth in the common affairs of life, can easily be influenced in higher matters—twelve impartial persons will set his testimony aside.—Whatever the object be, lying generally fails. malice—or else is despised by the community at large. If every criminal enclosed within our State's, or other prisons, were asked, what was your first step from innocence and purity?—
> His answer would be, telling a falsehood. In

beginning to augment the comiorts of home, and lavishing money upon ostentatious a liar and I will show you a thief." The boy or man who will deliberately injure, or attempt and the soul needs? to steal an honest man's character, will not dis-

rich and poor alike,
"Honor and fame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies.

"Tell me, ye angelic hosts, Ye messengers of love,"
Shall suffering Printers here below, Have no redress above? The angel bards replied-To us in knowledge given; Delinquents on the Printer's books.

Can never enter heaven!

CAUDLE LECTURES.

MR. CAUDLE HAS LENT FIVE POUNDS TO A FRIEND.

You ought to be very rich, Mr. Caudle. I wonder who'd lend you five pounds? But so mothing to something, is that the constantly adding to, a library of good books. A little library growing larger every year is an honorable part of young man's history. It is a honorable part of young man's history. It is a luxury, but one of the necessaries of life.

Illow to Read with Profit.

Would have pretty well bought it. But it's no matter how I go—not at all. Everybody says I don't dress as becomes your wife—and I dont; but what's that to you, Mr. Caudle? Nothing. Oh, no! you can have fine fieelings for everybody but those belonging to you. I wish people knew you as I do—that's all. You like to be called liberal—and your poor family pays Their ways consider and bo wise."

The real-ways a five-active and the number of the surface and bringing up his long bill below the surface and bringing up his long bill below the surface and bringing up his long bill below the surface and vory industrious in their calling; they always read in their work. Catch them asleen in distinction their work. Catch them asleen in distinction to be called liberal—and your poor family pays the first and be wise."

All the girls want bonnets, and where they are to come from I can't tell. Half five pounds would have bought 'em—but now they must go without. Of course they belong to you; and any body but your own flesh and blood, Mr.

The man called for the water-rate to-day, but

2. Read waterfully and differenced, and what a determination to comprehend thoroughly the book you are perusing. Read neither credulated weather for a dear child to sleep with a broken loysly nor skeptically; but candidly; endeal window. He's got a cold already on his lungs, and I shouldn't at all wonder if that broken ble. An hour of such reading is worth a window settled him. If the dear boy dies, his week of the superficial reading which is so comdeath will be on his father's head: for I'm death will be on his father's head; for I'm sure we can't now pay to mend windows. We might, though, and do a good many more 3. Read with a dictionary at your elbow, and consult it freely whenever you meet word things, too, if people didn't throw away their you are not sure you understand. Webster five pounds.

I wonder where poor little Cherub is? While and Worcester are the best in general use. We use Webster. Never pass an important word without mastering its meaning in the work you are reading. In this way you will soon gain a stock of good words for your own use, while you are learning the meaning of the book you are reading. It wouldn't now at all astonish me if the reading.

be main thoughts are.

5. If the book is your own—but not, if it is a smell of soot. And you know it is: but what 5. If the book is your own—but not, if it is a borrowed one—you may mark with a pencil the most important thoughts. You will thus remember them more easily, and can refer to them more readily.

Adopting these suggestions, you will read slowly, but what you read will become yours, It will stir up your own thoughts, and probably develope your mental power as healthfully the remember them is you can have.—Ohio Far-

Set a trap for them! Yes, it's easy enough to say—set a trap for em. But how are people to ford the cheese, when every day they lose five

Hark! I'm sure there's a noise down stairs. It wouldn't at all surprise me if there were thieves in the house. Well, it may be the cat; of threves are pretty sure to

duite disingure the child's mouth. But there they must stop, and spoil the sweetest face that was ever made. Otherwise, she'd have been the wife of a lord. Now, when she grows up, who'll have her? Nobody. We shall die, and leave her alone and unprotected in the world .-But what do you care for that? Nothing; so

that you can squander away five pounds."

"And thus," comments Caudle, "according to my wife, she—dear soul!—couldn't have a satin gown-the girls couldn't have new bor nets—the water rate must stand over—Jack must get his death through a broken window; our fire insurance couldn't be paid, so that we should all fall victims to the devouring element—we couldn't go to Margate, and Caroline

"Och, by the powers, doctor, if it is not

fine? But there's something a little bit wanting "And what, pray, is that ?" asked the doc-

"Faith, and I don't know but they would, sir," said Pat; "but I'm after thinking of

another bird as would be much more appropri-

"And what's that ?" asked the doctor. ',Why, I can't exactly think of his name jist now, but he is one of them kind of birds that when he sings he says 'quack. quack!' The last that was seen of Pat and the doctor, Pat was running for life and the doctor after

FAMILY FAILINGS .- In many families where both love and good temper prevail, there is what may be called an irksome rather than a sinful mode of carping at and contradicting one

No harm is meant, and no offence is taken: but what can be more irksome than to hear two sisters, for instance, continually setting each other right upon some trifling points, and differing from each other in opinion for no apparent reason, but contradiction? And such a habit does it become that one may sometimes see persons who have acquired it, contradict their statements, just mude, the moment any one advances the same opinion. It is generally on such trifles that this bad habit shows itself, so that it may seem needless to advert to it; but it

A Lesson for Boys and Cirls.

Young readers, do you know the little ani-Young readers, do you know the fittle ammals—birds, beasts, and insects, are good mechanics, skilled in business and building operation? This is true; and what they do is done systematically, with neatness and despatch.—Nor do they idle, lounge about, or stop to play,

till the work is done, and well done.

The Otter and the Heron are the fishermen though they use neither line nor net. The Ot-ter we seldom see, for he works his traps most-ly under water; but the Heron may often be seen standing with his long thin legs in the shallow part of the stream; saddenly plunging his long bill below the surface; and bringing up

The swallow is a fly-catcher and the number that he daily catches would estonish you. You often see him in his vocation skimming along the surface of the brook or pond.

The beaver is a wood-cutter, a builder and a mason; a very good workman at all these trades. He fells the small trees with his teeth, and after he has built his house, he physics it carefully

I should like to know how people are to pay taxes, who throw away five pounds to every fellow that asks them:

Perhaps you don't know that Jack this morning knocked his shuttlecock through his bed-room window. I was going to send for the glazier to mend it, but after you lent that five pounds I was sure we couldn't afford it. Oh, no, the window must go as it is; and pretty the through of the nightingale. the thrush, or the nightingale.

"On the feathery wing they rove, And wake with harmony the grove."

preserve provisions so well.

The caterpiller is a silk spinner, far excelling any other in his line of business; indeed we could not learn an art that would supply any silk worth the name without him.

With what wonderful properties and powers has it pleased our Heavenly father to endow the

Young friends, is not this wonderful, marvellowly creatures! Young iriends, is not this worderful; marvellously wonderful? Who endowed these animals with wisdom? God! Who of its could make cells or honey like the bee, silly like the silk worm, or music like the singing birds? Truly the goodness of God is seen in all his works.

Be Sure You Are Right.

The injustice done to our neighbors as well as to ourselves by unintentional hisropresentation of facts, is perhaps equal in the extent of t as to ourselves by unintentional historics.

tion of facts, is perhaps equal in the extent of its baneful influences, to any other item in the list of man's inhumanities to man which make countless millions mourn. " ("ur, prejudices to readily lead us to embrace for the produces would seen to indicate, and we charmonassiny perhaps, only to wound the feelings of the innocent, and to suffer derively inport conviction of our error. To impugn the motivos of our neighbors is a serious matter, and tends many think to censure with impunity without positive evidence of the wrong done by the party censured, must even suffer the severest penalty. He who acts deliberately, and conscientious ly, triumphs as certainly as truth is superior to error, and the consciousness of right in one's error, and the consciousness of right in one's error, and the consciousness of right in one's

"Never carry two faces under one hood."

The Lock Haven Democrat says:—We venture to say that there is no person, even those back door, but these are not times to afford both and districted to misrepresentation, and go-between, cursy-body-ism, but will confess that the above will confess that the above will consider this subject in two respects:

We will consider this subject in two respects:

At the person who utters truth or falsehood; and 2d, the person who utters truth or falsehood; and 2d, the person to whom spoken. The person who speaks concerning any occurrence, acts or person, should always speak the truth.

There's a wretched fastening to the back are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford back door, but these are not times to afford when the say of the contral route, notifying him that he must that sweet rest which malignity cannot disturb, on the contral route, notifying him that he must the sweet rest which malignity cannot disturb.

Be sure you are, right, then go ahead," and the test of time, and they who draw hasty and erroneous conclusions from though falsified and maligned as you may be, who draw hasty and erroneous conclusions from the value of the letter but the signature; but he took it to be a free pass over the road, and used it for a certain very celebrated kailroad minding and affords when the test of time, and they who draw hasty and erroneous conclusions from the value passent because t

other evils, may often ensue upon a few words spoken, perhaps carclessly. As speaking the strutch is a virtue of no ordinary merit, so a liding spoken, perhaps carclessly. As speaking the the structure of the ordinary merit, so a liding spoken, perhaps carclessly. As speaking the structh is a virtue of no ordinary merit, so a liding spoken, perhaps carclessly. As speaking the structh is a virtue of no ordinary merit, so a liding spoken, perhaps carclessly. As speaking the structure is perhaps the structure is perhaps the structure is perhaps the structure of the norm of the story of the story is held in the utmost contempt. Even the most degraded regard it is a great disgrace to be charged with lying. The liar always resorts of the house—our dear Mary Anne be forever to the house—out in the house—out the standard—and with other evils he has some spite; of tentimes these two motives are are combined to the standard—and with other evils he has some spite; of tentimes these two motives are are combined to the structure of the care the standard—and with other evils limited those sentiments which generations yet undown and standard to sent the light to the house, one the standard and with other evils the house, to the house, the house and the perhaps that are blighted, for the desirted that are perfidious, fo

EVENING HOURS FOR MECHANICS .- What have evening hours for mechanics who had only ten hours' toil? Harken to the following facts: "One of the best editors the Westminster Review could ever boat of, and one of the most

beautiful sheet of water here, and not a bit of a bird swimming in it."

"Ayo, yes," replied the doctor, "that's a good thought. I'll have a couple of swans painted there—wouldn't they be fine!"

"Faith, and I don't know but there of the Winess was a stone mason. One of the of the Winess was a stone mason. One of the ablest ministers in London was a blacksmith in f Dündee, and another was a watchmaker in Banff. The late Dr. Milne, of China, was a herd boy in Rhyne. The principal of the London Missionafy Society's College, at Hong Kong, was a saddler in Huntly, and one of the best missionaries that ever went to India was a tailor, in Koith. The leading machinist on the London and Birmingham railway was a mechanic in Glasgow, and perhaps the very richest iron founder in England was a workingman in Moran. Sir James Clark, her majesty's physician,

rap. Sir James Clark, her majesty's physician, was a druggist in Banff. Joseph Hume was a was a druggist in Banff. Joseph, Hume, was a sallor first, and then a laborer at the mortar and pestle, in Montrose; Mr. M'Gregor, the member from Glasgow, was a poor boy, in Rossnire. James Wilson, the member from Westbury, was a ploughman, in Haddington; and Arthur Anderson, the member from Orkney, earned his derson, the member from Orkney, earned his bread by the sweat of his brow in the Ultima-Thule.

It costs a deal of money to be rich, an it is a question if so much is worth so little?—After all, is wealth worth the cost, first in acquiring it, next in supporting it, and lastly, in bearing up under it when you have lost it?

Life runs not smoothly at all seasons,

A Practical Memory.

A clergyman in Wiltshire, walking near a brook, observed a woman washing wool in a stream. This was done by putting it in a seive,

heard you preach at W————————————————————some years ago.
Your sermon was the means of doing me great

"I rejoice to hear it. Pray what was the subject?"
"Ah, sir, I can't recollect that, my memory s so bad.

"How, then, can the sermon have done you so much good, if you don't remember even what "Sir, my mind is like this sieve; the sieve does not hold the water, but as the water runs through, it cleanses the wool; so my memory does not retain the words I hear, but as they pass through my heart, by God's grace, they cleanse it. Now I no longer love sin, and every day I entreat my Savior to wash me in his own.

- A Speech on Scolding Wives. At a Young Men's Debating Society some

blood, and to cleanse me from all sin."

where out in Illinois, the question of discussion was, "Which is the greatest evil—a scolding wife or a smoking chimney?" After the appointants had concluded the debate, a spectator rose and begged the privilege of making a few remarks on the occasion. Permission being granted, he delivered himself in this way: "Mr. President-I've been almost mad lis-

ding wife. Why, Mr. President, I'd rather hear the clatter of hammer and stones, and twenty tin pans, and nine brass kettles, than a din din of a scolding wife. Yes sir ce, them's my sentiments. To my mind, Mr. President, a smoky chimney is no more to be compared to a scolding wife than a little negro is to a dark night..

CHIROGRAPHY.—Good penmanship does not consist in spread-eagle flourishes and five-story capitals! True, there should be a freeness of movement in the hand and arm, evinced by the capitals and are are acceptable to the pen-tracings, but never any extravagances. We pen-tracings, but never any extravagances. We like a plain, round hand-writing. That is the best phase of chirography which is most easily read. Affected penmanship, like mock polish of any sort, is devoid of grace and beauty.

We hear of some great men who are not good penmon, but their faulty penmanship does not make them great. We know of some half-hatched lawyers, and aspiring young men of other vocations, who claim to be great and distinguished in proportion to the awkwardness and unintelligibility of their scribbling-ship.—And if such were the gange of guessing at greatness, how incomprehensibly great some men would be!

A good story is told of the wretched writing of a certain very celebrated Railroad manager in Michigan. He had written a letter to a man

of their error along can cure.

Duties and Pleasures of Women.—Great indeed is the task assigned to women. Who can exaggerate its importance? Not to make laws, not to govern empires, but to form those by whom laws are made, armies led and empires governed; to guard from the slightest taint of possible infirmity, the frail and yet spotless, creatures whose moral, no loss than physical being must be derived from her; to inspire those principles, to inculcate those dectrines, to animate those sentiments which generations yet unborn, and nations yet uncivilized, shall learn to bless; to soften firmness into mercy, to charten to bless; to soften firmness into mercy, to charten the bettom of his clothes box, an antique from the properties of the

to the person addressed. On arrival, Biddy found that the neighbor had gone to Northampton, whither she wended her way, twelve miles on foot, and traversed the streets till she found the individual and delivered the note. She then started to return, stopping over night with some friends, and reaching home next day, when she told her mistress that she must give up her place, for she could not go any more such long errands.

"There are few countries which," says Dean Swift, "if well cultivated, would not support double the number of their inhabitants. and yet fewer where one-third of the people are not extremely stinted even in the necessaries of life. I send out twenty barrels of corn, which would maintain a family in bread for a year, and I bring back in return a barrel of wine, which half a dozen good fellows would drink in less than a month at the expense of their health

But what would the worthy Dean say could he witness the criminal speculators' conduct now, by by which artificial scarcity is a hun-dred fold increased.

A Lover in A DILEMNA.—An unfortunate swain who has been duped by some fair maiden, thus relates the case: With whiskers thick upon my face,

I went my fair to see; She told me she could never love A BEAR faced man like me.
I shaved them clean and called again, And though my trouble o'en. She laughed outright, and said I was More BARE FACED than before.

Mexico had seven Presidents in the month I January.

A Boy for the Times.

We like an active boy: one who has the impulse of the age —of the steam-engine in him.—
A lady, plodding, snail-paced chap, might have

motto of the age; and he succeeds the best in every line of business, who has the most of the do or die in him.

Strive boys, to catch the spirit of the times : be up and dressed always, no grasping and rub-bing your eyes; as if you were half asleep, but wide awake, whatever may turn up-and you may be somebody before you die.

Think, plan, reflect as much as you please before you act; but think quickly and closely, and when you have fixed your eyes upon an object, spring to the mark at once. But above all things be honest. If you in tend to be an artist, carve it in the wood, chisel it in marble; if a merchant, write it in your day book and spread it in capitals in your ledger. Let honesty of purpose be your guiding star.

Unconscious Influence.

The very handling of the nursery is significant, and the petulance, the passion, the gentleness, the tranquility indicated by it are all reproduced in the child. His soul is a purely rething he sees. Voice, manner, gait, everything which the eye sees, the mimic instinct delights don't know anything about a scolding wife! to act over. And thus we have a whole generation till they have had one upwards of eight ways and harmond and the upwards of eight ways and harmond and the upwards of eight ways beginning and the document of the upwards of eight ways beginning and the document of the upwards of And wake with harmony ing grove.

And wake with harmony ing grove.

The fire-fly and the glow-worm are lamplighters. The bee is a professor of geometry; for he constructs his cell so sciphtifically, that the least possible amount of material is formed into the largest spaces, with the least waste of into the largest spaces, with the least waste of room. Not all the mathematicity of Cambridge could improve the construction of his cells—

Nor can the best hermetrical scalers among us preserve provisions so well.

And wake with harmony ing grove.

Wait till they have had one upwards of cight very beginnings, and the deepest impulses of their life and immortality. They watch us at all the while—wait till they have been scaled because the fire wouldn't burn: because the table: and when we are meaning the over was too hot; because the cow kicked them no good or evil, when we are conscious of them no good or evil, when we are conscious of the hens didn't lay; because the butter would in prove the construction of his cells—

Nor can the best hermetrical scalers among us preserve provisions so well. ing from us impressions and molds of habit, which if wrong, no heavenly discipline can wholly remove; or, if right, no bad associations ner; because they were one minute too late; because they slapped the young ones; because they tore their trowsers, or because they did anything, whether they could help it or not, before they begin to talk of the evils of a scolflow rife. fellow-men, as we do in this single article of unconscious influence over children.

Rhymes, Curious and True.

I have never before, says the gossiper of the are worth remembering, for they express as ch as many poems:

What is earth, rich man? A place to grow

What is earth, school-boy? A place for my ay. What is earth, maiden? A place to be gay. What is earth, seamstress? A place where I

What is earth, sluggard? A good place to ep. What is earth, soldier? A good place for What is earth, herdsman? A place to raise

What is earth, widow? A place of true sor-What is earth, tradesman? I'll tell you to-What is earth, sick man? It's nothing to What is earth, sailor? My home is on the

What is earth, statesman? A place to win PAYING LEGISLATORS .- An Ohio paper reates the following anecdote, which is certainly

too good to be lost: Mr. Joe Whitehill, of Columbia, formerly reasurer of the State of Ohio, was a rough jo er, even in his office.

Some twenty years ago, a verdant member of the General Assembly, called at the State Pressury and said he wanted 'some money.'

"How much do you want?" said Whitehill. Well! I-don't-know," said the member. "How do you suppose I can pay you money, then, if you don't know?" "Well, then, pay me about what I have

" Earned!" said Whitehill, "EARNED! You are a member of the Legislature, ain't you? and if that's all you want, I can pay you off what you've carned" very easy. Bob! give "what you've earned" very casy. Bob! give had so long."

Boys are queer institutions, and have a happy faculty of extracting fun out of every-thing that comes in their way, which it would be well for them if they could preserve and exercise after they arrive at manhood's estate. A six year old will take more genuine pleasure out of turning summersets in a snow bank, playing shinney in a mud puddle, or shooting ous spl than his daddy could in a life time, with the op it. wealth of a Rothschild at his command.

The wise men of Prussia are predicting grand future for the little Prince of a week, cause his birthday is the same as that of rederick the Great; because the constellation nown as Frederick's honor stood in the zenith of Berlin at the moment of his entrance to light. and because, half an hour later, another con-stellation, "The Stars in Crown and Sword," a culminated over Berlin.

DIFFICULTIES .- Wait not for your difficulties to cease; there is no soldier's glory to be won on peaceful fields, no sailor's daring to be shown on sunny seas, no trust or friendship to be proon sunny seas, no trust or ritendant to hove ved when all goes well. Faith, patience, heroic love, devout courage and gentleness, are not to be formed when there are no doubts, no pains, no irritations, no difficulties. The highly favored are they who amid rebuffs are meek, amid chastisements are resigned, amid pains are courageous, amid provocations are gentle, amid enemies are full of love, amid doubts hold fast the faith, amid sorrows find joy in Christ.

Byron is said to have remarked that "the pumps. greatest trial to a woman's beauty is the ungraceful act of eating eggs." Some Yankee re-marks that the poet could never have seen a lady hanging on by her teeth to a blazing hot living.

Some time since, a Mr. Michael Brady, of Philadelphia, was bitten by a white pet fox. At the time nothing serious was expected to result from the bite. Recently, however, Mr. Brady was attacked with quite a serious illness, and exhibited unmistakable symptoms of hydrophobia. He suffered the most intense agony, and died soon afterward.

through the sky ?"

[From the Lockport Advertiser.] Singular History... A Millionaire in a Buffalo Work House:

We have had related to us the following singular narrative of an event that recently transpired, which is almost too remarkable for credence. The chain of circumstances which ledo the fortunate discovery savors of the roman-ic. It adds, however, another proof of the ad-

age that "truth is stranger than fiction."
"Some two weeks since, a young man of gentlemanly address, and who, from appearance, bore evidence of having seen better days, arrived at Tonawanda, and, calling at the house of Mr. Browning, of that place, begged for something to eat, and asked for a situation.—
He gave a history of his circumstances as follows: He said his father was wealthy, lived in France, and that he had left his home, in that country, on a pleasure trip to the United States, bringing with him \$63,000 for spending money

and other purposes.
"On landing in New York, and after sojourning in that city a short time, he deposited \$20,000 with a banker, who was a Jew. He and then dipping the seive in the water repeatedly, until the wool became white and clean.—
Ho engaged in conversation with her, and, from some expression she dropped, asked her it she knew him.

"Oh yes, sir," she replied, "and I hope shall have reason to bless God to eternity for having heard you preach at W—— some years ago.

A lady, plodding, snail-paced chap, might have got along in the world fifty years' ago; but he won't do for these times. We live in an age of quick ideas; men think quick—speak quick—and slow conches ain't tolerated.

"Go ahead if you burst your biler," is the motto of the age: and he succeeds the best in learning that was a bew. He was then led by some new made acquaintances; into scenes of dissipation and gaming, where he won't do for these times. We live in an age of quick—and slow conches an extra bew. To add to his misfortunes, the Jew banker also failed, and swindled him out of the money he had depost-out. The was a bew. He was a bew. He was a bew. He was then led by some new made acquaintances; into scenes of dissipation and gaming, where he won't do for these times. We live in an age of quick—and slow conches a conches and to be won't do for these times. We live in an age of quick—and slow conches a conches and the remainder of his money. To add to his misfortunes, the Jew banker also failed, and swindled him out of the money he had depost-out. The was a bew. He was then led by some new made acquaintances. In the won't do for these times. We live in an age of quick—and slow conches and the won't do for these times. We live in an age of quick ideas; much the won't do for these times. We live in an age of quick ideas; much the won't do for these times. We live in an age of quick ideas; much the won't do for the remainder of his moto of his missortunes. motives of pride and chagrin, not to appeal to him in his extremity, by giving a statement of his condition. On receiving, with some doubts of its truthfulness, the above statement, Mr. Browning took the young man into his employ for a few days, and set him to work "packing shingles." He afterwards went to Buffalo.— Mrs. Browning, in the meantime, however, out of motives of curiosity, wrote a letter to the have mentioned banker, whom the young man had stated was doing business for his father, inquiring of him in regard to the truth of the

matter. matter.

"The banker, on receipt of Mrs. B's letter, immediately repaired to Tonawanda, and confirmed the truth of the statement, and also related other facts in connection with the case more wonderful still. He stated that he had recentv learned of the decease of the young man's father, who had died, leaving the young man heir to \$2,000,000, and also that \$60,000 had produced in the child. His soul is a purely receptive nature, and that, for a considerable period, without choice or selection. A little faralready been remitted, and was in the hands of riod, without choice or selection. A little far-ther on, he begins voluntarity to copy every-thing he sees. Voice, manner, gait, everything which the eye sees, the mimic instinct delights which the eye sees, the mimic instinct delights that the eye sees, the mimic instinct delights where a second control of the contro days spent, the object of the visit was found in the Erie county workhouse, where he had been committed a few days previous as a vagrant.— He was very sick, and his disease was pronounced by the doctors to be incurable. He had two days longer to remain before the time for which he was committed would expire. "It may be readily conceived that the news

of his good fortune, and the certainty not only immediate relief; but of restoration to the head of a wealthy estate, with all the surroundings of ease and luxury, incited the most pow-erful emotions in his breast. The few days he had yet to linger among the destitute, seemed to him ages; but it was found impracticable to obtain a release, except through the interposi-tion of the Governor. Accordingly it was arranged that the Count De should remain until his time should expire without any fur-Washington States, come across the annexed ther effort being made to obtain his release.—
lines. Few, I dare say, have read them. They After his release from the work house, he was brought to the house of Mr. Browning, at Tonawanda, his former place of abode, where he What is earth, sexton? A place for digging still remains very sick, under the medical attendance of Dr. Locke. The young Count has since two more remittances from his banker and his condition is as good under the circumstan-What is earth, miser? A place for digging ces, as could be expected. Thus ends for the present the first chapter of this strange, eventful but nevertheless true history.'

DEATH.-We thought nothing new could be said about death, but Taylor of the Chicago Journal, has the following ideas:-

There is a dignity about that going away alone, we call dying that wrapping the mantle of immortality about us; that putting aside with a pale hand, the asure curtains that are drawn around this ciadle of a world; that venderate the state of the state turing away from home the first time in our lives, for we are not dead ; there is nothing dead to speak of, and seeing foreign countries not laid down on any maps we know about. There must be lovely lands starward, for none ever return that go thither, and we very much doubt if any would if they could.

lican says:— If you die on the Island of Cu-ba, it will cost your friends 3600 before your remains can be taken away. If you die poor, and those expenses are not paid, you are taken in the public dead cart and pitched into a ditch among the remains of paupers and those who have been executed.

The neat old lady in this place who scrubbed through the floor and fell into the cellar, is but one among the many of the very nice females with which our country abounds. We know a good lady in New Jersey, who white washed all the wood she burnt; and another in Connecticut, who used three times a day to scour the nose of her lap dog to keep him from soiling the dish out of which he ate his meals The same good lady took her own food through a napkin ring to keep it from coming in contact ith her lips.

Do you believe in second love, Misther McQuade? . Do I believe in second love? Humph; if a man buys a pound of sugar, is'nt it swate? and when it's gone, don't he want ano her pound; and isn't that swate, too? Troth Murphy, I belave in second love!"

The curious student of human nature hould be very careful whilst observing vice as it is exhibited in others, that he does not himself come too near the influence of its deleterious sphere, and thus suffer his moral vision, to be obscured by the murky vapors which envel-

"Why don't you wheel that barrow of coals, Ned?" said a learned miner to one of his sons; "it is not a very hard job; there is an inclined plane to relieve you." "Ah," replied Ned. who had more relish for wit than work. the plane may be inclined, but hang me if I

gress, and Fine Cut Tobaccound Snut, the best ce | material. material.

Feding thankful to the generous public for their liberal patronege, a continuities of the A cobweb marriage is thus noticed by

one of our exchanges: "Married, last week, Looke Cobb to Miss Kate Webb." What a family of cob-webs may be the result!

Jeff, why am you like de Cedar ?" .. I guy'st it up, Sam ; can't tell you." "Cas

Shoemakers and milkmen make good ailors-they are both used to working at the

What's the use," asked an idle fellow. of a man's working himself to death to get a

Mrs. Partington has bought a horse so spirituous that he always goes off in a decan-

Stephen Ellwell, aged 85, the oldest of the "Light house tribe" of Indians, died at Winnstead. Conn., on Monday. The tribe re-sides in four hute, and is a miserable remnant of the once powerful Narraganetts.

while looking at the comet. He said it was things, and among the rest, that a newspaper is like a wife, because every man should have one of his own.