TERMS.

RIPTION .-- One Dollar and Fifty Cents in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not vithin the year. These terms will be rigdhered to in every instance. No subition discontinued until all arrearages are unless at the option of the Editor. VERTISEMENTS—Accompanied by the CASH not exceeding one square, will be inserted times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents ich additional insertion. Those of a greatth in proportion. PRINTING—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-

Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exe-with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Poetical.

SIX LITTLE FEET ON THE FENDER.

In my heart there liveth a picture

One kitchen rude and old,

Where the fire light tripped o'er the rafters,

and reddened the roof's brown mould;

Stilling the steam from the kettle t hummed on the foot-worn hearth, Its measures of drowsy mirth.

Because of three light shadows

That frescoed that rude old room-Seconse of the voices echoed. atise of the feet on the fender, Six restless, white little feet-The thoughts of that dear old kitchen Are to me so fresh and sweet.

Told of the coming rain, I where are the fair young faces That crowded against the pane? Thile bits of firelight stealing Their dimpled cheeks between ent struggling out in the darkness In shreds of silver sheen.

wo of the feet grew weary One dreary, dismal day, and we tied them with snow-white ribbons, Leaving him there by the way. There was fresh clay on the fender. That weary, winter night, for the four little feet had tracked it From his grave on the bright hill's side.

h! why on the darksome evening, This evening of rain and sleet, Rest thy feet alone on the hearth-stone? Oh! where are those other feet?

Are they treading the pathway of virtue.

That will bring us together above?

Ochave they made steps that will dampen.

Miscellaneous.

A Bride of the Abyss. TALE OF THE BLACK FOREST. BY J. WOODBURY LEWIS.

Day had deepened into twilight, and twilight darkness, and the sombre mantle of night is now resting like an eternal canopy of desothty solitudes are seldom broken by the steps of man. Near a small cottage on the outiskints of the great Black Forest, two persons were standing—the one a gloriously beautiful alden of not more than seventeen other, a dark browed man of twenty-five. A strong limbed steed of glossy blackness was graving near, evidently awaiting his master's

the same that beheld me honest and industri-

name of outcast! aye, of felon!"
Wallace, your words are wild—your manmer strange!" exclaimed the maiden, throwing mer strange! exclaimed the maiden, throwing her white alabaster arms upward in the moonlight with a gesture of surprise; "I am be-trothed to another, Wallace, but, as I have ever been true to you in heart, bear me witness, that it is not from love that I am the betrothed of the wealthy Craslin!" and her voice was subdued in tone, and her words were spoken fast and hurried. My father, Wallace, is very fold, and his late intercourse with the world has chafed his mind, and strengthened his love for

And I am poor, and the heir of poverty, you would say, Lulu." The young man inter-rupted her with a bitter sneer. "Craslin is old and trembling on the very verge of the grave; but Lulu, he has gold, ha! ha! gold!" Hist, Wallace! my father is at home, and should he hear you, harm might come. I would However, much I may love you, I can not de years; my father has same, are as freedable as the decrees of destiny:

A dark cloud of hopeless passion swept like

Lalu! had you been true you might have saved me, but now I am lost forever! Lulu, turn your eyes from me, turn your face from while I tell you the secret that rise from my bursting heart! Listen! I am-Oh, God! Lam -Santano, the Brigand! and you Luly, you have made me what I am !"

As though some dread spirit had turned her blood to ice and her face to marble, mute and less the maiden stood. Not a word, not whisper came from her trembling lips not igh heaved her throbbing bosom. Her eyes full and dark, gazed upon the form of the spea-ker in a wild, quivering glance, her hands drupped powerless by her side, and the man looked upon the form before him as though he

beheld a spirit of the invisible world!
Yes! Lulu, I am indeed the terrible Santano.
the demon of the Black Forest! but hark! those shouts! they cone! the blood hounds are on my track! They tread in my very footsteps! Ha! but I will foil them!" ke to his steed, and grasping the maiden by the hand, in a moment was in the saddle with her in his arms. Applying the spur, he plunged into the forest, while the shrill baying of blood hounds and the fierce shouts of

armed men came ringing upon the stillness of The aut.
Deeper and deeper the bandit struck into the dark recesses of the forest, and the interwoven branches hegan to cast a midnight shade upon the mossy turf of the wood path, which the rays of the moon might not illuminate or enlight with a single flash of light. The roar of waters, the deep yet regular sound of a cateract rushing over a ledge of rock, now filled the air. and for a moment drowned the bay of the blood de, and the shouts of the pursuers.

As she was thus harriedly borne along into the recesses of the forest, the maiden awoke he arm of Wallace encircling her waist, while the maddening flash of his dark eyes gleamed in the surrounding gloom. A vague feeling of terror seized upon her mind when she thought of Santano, the brigand, but as she gazed upon the face of him who held her and saw the features of Wallace Cameron, her

first, her only love, the bandit and his crimes were forgotten. Wallace, what mean those cries? Why

rish we thus swiftly along the forest-path

Bolunter. American

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

swell nearer, clearer! A moment, Lulu, and

we are safe! a tangled thicket opposes our progress; the forest grows darker; the midnight

shadow deepens; one more effort, Lulu, and we

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

NO. 42.

VOL. 45.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1859.

The Number Three. There is a strong prejudice in favor of the figure seven. The ancients spoke of it as the "sacced number." There were seven plagues.— The week is divided into seven days. He spurred the noble steed into the opening stitution is changed every seven years; and the brush wood: the branches gave way before the poet has rendered memorable that figure by a profiles impetus of this mad charge, and quick We are seven!" That mathematical paro

a den with three lions, for praying three times a day. Shadrach, Meshech and Abednego were

rescued from the flames of the oven. The Ten

Commandments were delivered on the third day. Job had three friends. St. Paul speaks

of faith, hope and charity, these three. Those famous dreams of the baker and butler were to

the tripod: and the nine muses sprung from

mankind die at thirty. What could be done in mathematics without the aid of the triangle;

non phrase, that "three is a lucky number."

Names of the Months.

February, the second month, is derived from

the Latin word Feburo, to purify, hence Februarius; for this month the ancient Romans offer-

ed up expiatory sacrifices for the purifying o

March, the third month, anciently the first

December, the twelfth month, from the Latin

A Case for Phrenologists.

The Eau Claire (Wisconsin) Telegraph nar-

rates the following singular case of surgery. The case is that of James Campbell, a laborer

n the employ of George C. Irvine, Esq., of

Dunn co., whose brains were literally knocked out by the falling of a tree some six weeks ago,

and strange to say, he is not only still living, but has regained all his faculties, and bids fair

to recover his usual sound health. Dr. Crock-

er, of Dunnville, the surgeon in attendance

man, named Sparks, was murdered in Newcas-

tle, Botelourt county, Va., on the 14th instant,

when he saw a man robbing his cart.

nanner of beginning the year.

restless impetus of his mad charge, and quick as thought they were upon the other side of dox, nine, has also its votaries, most respectathe dense copse, and standing upon a shelving rock that reached far out into blank space and ble computors. There were also nine wonders Let me ask, however, what is nine but the square of three? As for three, its history, its hung over a fathomless abyss! The horse, with a snort of terror, and trembeginning dates from the creation of the world. It is found in every branch of science, and bling in every limb, recoiled from the brink of the precipice, and sank quivering back upon adapted to all classes of society. Now, only have patience, and I will state, explain, prove. I commence with the Bible. When the world

"Lift your head, Lulu, and gaze around.
Gaze upon yon thundervoiced cateract—upon this shelving rock—above at the full-orbed moon—below the dark abyss where dwells etermion—below the dark abyss where dwells etermion and stars. Noah had, but three sons, Jonah was three days in the whale's belly, our Savior three days in the tomb. Peter device the dark abyss where dwells etermion and stars. Noah had, but three sons, Jonah was three days in the whale's belly, our Savior three days in the tomb. "Lift your head, Lulu, and gaze around !-. Wallace, 'tis a fearful place !-- the dread triarchs, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Abraham

entertained three angels. Samuel was called three times. "Simon, lovest thou me?" was repeated three times. Daniel was thrown into cataracts of Bohmer! Ha, my brain reels—my senses falter! I—"
"Lulu, in life thou hast been mine, and why. when the blood-hounds bay, and the impreca-tions of my enemies are ringing like a knell of death in my cars, should I part with thee why should I seek to escape to foreign lands, and return after a long lapse of years to find the roses withered on thy cheek, the glance of youth fled from thy beaming eyes? Mine hast hou been in life, mine shalt thou be in death! Nay, start not, dearest, nor tremble. Gather closer to me and pillow thy head upon my shoulder! closer, closer, Lulu; thy bosom to The sacred letters on the cross are I. H. S.; so nine—thy hand to mine—thy heart to mine! also the Roman motto was composed of three s its pulsations with love for me? It speaks in thy heaving bosom! Dost thou fear the ditions for man—the earth, heaven and hell; abyss? Dost thou dread the leap? Ha, ha, Lulu, the moon is bright and gleams upon our nuptial couch! The cateract fills the air with

thunder; tis our marriage music! Mine hast thou been in life! and—" "Thine in death ! thine forever !" shricked the maiden, raising her arms in the moonlight while her dark eyes gleamed with supernatural "Thine in time! thine in eternity! farewell

life! farewell, hope! Thine, Wallace, thine with clasped hands, face to face, and lip to lip, the spurs sunk rowel deep in the side of the already maddened steed; there was a mighty spring-a rushing sound in the darkness of the abyss, and as the horse and riders vanished in the deep gloom forever, the shelving rock echoed to the trembling footsteps of a gray haired man, who raised his hands on high and gazed into the fathomless void : while above the baying of the hounds, the shouts of the pursuers, and the eternal thunder of the cateract, arose the words:
"Ha, ha! Lulu, in death we are united!"

Mourning Customs. A French writer gives a summary of the difpleasing subject forms the theme of contention cit is apparent, for suddenly raising
hand and pointing toward the moon which
the out from behind a dark bank of cloud,
says he, are acquainted with the grandeur of
think will interest our readers. All the world,
says he, are acquainted with the grandeur of the right continuous in a tone of deep emotion:—

The remember you not two short years of distinguished in word Majores, so called by Romulus, in respect toward the Senators: hence Mains or men, with funeral feasts, and the lamentation of hired weepers, though they generally distinguished your hand? You spurned me from you with withering scorn, and your hand was classed by the miser—the old dotard, Craslin!

The Resiaus buriet the grandeur of Roman obsequies and funeral games. The Greeks also burnt the corpses of distinguished in word Majores, so called by Romulus, in respect toward the Senators: hence Mains or short with grandeur of Roman obsequies and funeral games. The Greeks also burnt the corpses of distinguished in word Majores, so called by Romulus, in respect toward the Senators: hence Mains or May.

I shall be assumed to show my face at school on Monday morging, and I know Junio, the sixth month, from the Latin word Julius, or the youngest of people.

July, the seventh month, is derived from the Latin word Julius, and so named in honor of Julius, and so named in honor of Julius Cæsar. now his betruthed! and you moon enveloped them, for preservation sake, in a sort Julius Cæsar. in the heavens, is of locker; the Egyptians of hibited them on festal days, placed them at the lionor of Augustus, by a decree of the Roman out both now beholds me branded with the table among their guests, guarded them as ssessions, and loaned and their most precious po borrowed money on these strange pledges. In our time, the custom of dancing at funerals is only practiced in India and among some sav revail in many European countries. Amongst others the ceremony of interment is solemn and silent, which nevertheless does not interfere with the wish that all may be forgotten as spec lily as possible. We observe more ostentatious tes for persons of consequence. Their carriages tollow them to the graves, and sometimes their horses are paraded, which having been made to fast, seem to partake of the affliction of the occasion. The Orientals, from whom we borrow this custom, went further-they made the horse in funeral processions weep, by blow-ing a peculiar kind of powder up their nostrils.

In Italy, the mourning was formerly white for women, and brown for men; in China it is white; in Turkey, Syria, and Armenia it is blue; in Egypt, yellow; in Ethiopia, gray. Each of these colors had, originally, its mystical signification. White is the emblem of purity: calestial blue indicates the space where cal signification. White is the emblem of purity; celestial blue indicates the space where the soul ranges after death; yellow, or the tinge of dead leaves, exhibits death as the end of all human hopes, and man falling like the leaf of autum; gray represents the color of the earth, our common mathers, and black the funeral our common mother; and black, the funeral costume now adopted throughout Europe and costume now accopted throughout Europe and America, is an allusion to the eternal night. In England, the sovereign never wears black; he is clothed in dark purple as mourning. Till the reign of Charles VIII, white was the funeral corb in France. garb in France. The Emperor Leopold, who died in 1705, used to suffer his beard to grow disorder during the whole period of mourning In this he imitated the Jews. The dowager-empresses never left off weeds, and their apartments were hung with black till their death. ments were nung with plack this their death.

The Chancellor of France is the only person who never wears mourning. The brothers, nephows, and cousins of Popes never wear it; the happiness of having a Pope in the family is

But the most remarkable of these usages is, perhaps, that of the people of those ancient na-lions, who dressed themselves as women when they lost their relatives, in order, it is said, that he ridicule attached to their vestments might make them ashamed of their grief.

oo great to allow them to be affected even by menon

The Ladies of Jupan in the Stereoscope. A gentleman who returned not long since for the purpose of showing us some sketches of Japan and its people, which he had mounted for the stereoscope according to the manner described by us in the articles on Mr. Sang's intended by us in the articles on Mr. Sang's intended by the sketches gave an exceeding to the house of a Miss Polly Tucker, and resulting. One of the sketches gave an exceeding the sketches gave and the sketches of pondent of the Salem Register says:

"Young Sparks; who was partly intoxicated, we then the sketches gave a sketches of pondent of the Salem Register says:

"Young Sparks; who was partly intoxicated, we then the sketches gave a sketches of pondent of the Salem Register says:

"Young Sparks; who was partly intoxicated, we then the sketches gave a om Japan, called upon us a few days since. for the stereoscope according to the manner de-scribed by us in the articles on Mr. Sang's inscribed by us in the articles on Mr. Saug's invention. One of the sketches gave an exceed knocked at the door, desiring admittance, ingly pretty view of Nagasaki; but the more interesting pictures were those of a group of females. Their faces were very attractive, from the expression of gentleness, which is their chief characteristic. We are sorry, however, to have to destroy the pleasuring illusion which exists as to their innocence. If we ludge away, which she did with fight effect striking which exists as to their innocence. If we judge away, which she did, with fifth effect, striking them by our standard, they are the most immoral on the face of the earth. The gentleman moral on the face of the earth. The genueman referred to, assures us that the women who bring you tea in the public gardens, which abound, are, without any exception whatever, women of loose character. At Nipon, it is difficult even to guess at their number, so numerous are they. This class of women are not the exception whatever, and cool blooded murders ever perpetrated. The murderess has since asserted that she had rous are they. This class of women are not looked upon in Japan with the same contempt and that she committed the murder coolly and as here; on the contrary, they frequently make good marriages, and are invariably well and kindly treated; and, in cases where they have been purchased by the keepers of such houses from their parents when very young, these men, if the girls give promise of beauty, expend considerable sums on their education, and in teach-Onward! Lulu, onward! Hark! those shouts ing them various accomplishments.—Ex.

"SOMEBODY HAPPY." "Never go to bed at night without making

"Never go to bed at night without making sure you've done one good action, or made somebody happy."

"Humph," said Harvey Lane, as he closed with this sentence, a very interesting little book his Aunt Herriet had sent him from the city."
"I don't believe there are many folks do this: I'm sure I never did." But Harvey, whose life it was any how."

"I don't believe there are many folks do this: I'm sure I never did." But Harvey, whose life wery day of my life; and I'll ask God to show me how." was just taking hold of its thirteenth year, re-volved the question in his mind, whether he had

ever made anybody happy in his life. Alas! it was a very meagre array of good leeds which his memory marshaled before him -he remembered saving Mary Jones from falling into the river one day by pulling her off a rotten plank on the old bridge; and then there was little Hope Mathews—all Jast winter he took her to school on his sled, for she was such a little Dobbin, she never could have beaten her way through the winds, and would have run quite a risk of being buried in the

The truth is, Harvey Lane was a selfish boy. and, like a great many older and wiser people, he was utterly unconscious of the fact, and would have been as much startled by this announcement, as you could possibly be if it were

"I can take the wheat along for you jest as well as not, because I'm goin' beyond the mill with this load o' hay."

These words broke in suddenly on Harvey's

come to pass in three days; and Elijah prostra-ted himself three times on the body of the dead child. Samson deceived Delilah three times meditations, and looking out of the window, he saw Uncle Josiah, who bore this cognomen throughout the neighborhood standing in the and enamels. At the commencement of the there is also the Holy Trinity. In Mythology, there were three graces; Cerberus, with his three heads; Neptune holding his three-toothed staff; the Gracle of Delphi cherished with veneration the third. Now, Harvey, like all boys, had an especial enchant for mounting a load of hay; accordingly there. In nature, we have male, female, and offspring; morning, noon and night. Trees group their leaves in threes; there is three leafed clover. Every inth wave is a ground-swell. We have fish, flesh and fowl. The majority of dingly, in less than two minutes; he was out of the gate, hat in hand, saying very importunately, "Uncle Josiah, let me go down to the mill with you; come, now, don't say no."

"Well, I guess they won't object to taking on a few pounds more," answered Uncle Josiwitness the power of the wedge; and in logic ah, who was one of the kindest-hearted men in three premises are indispensable. It is a com-The names of the months were given by the January, the first month, was so called from

"Oh, Harvey, where in the world are you Janus, an ancient King of Italy, who was deified after his death, and derived from the Latin word going on that hay?" asked an eager voice.

Down to the mill, Annie?" "How I wish I could go, too!" "Oh, Annie Clark, who ever heard of a girl

iding on a hay-load ?" ding on a hay-load?"

Here Uncle Josiah subjoined, "Let her get ing: on if she's a mind to. You can move that bag of wheat and make room for her Run, Pussy, and get your bonnet."

Latin Aprilus, i. c., opening, because in this months the vegetable world opens and buds forth.

May, the fifth month, is derived from the Latin word Majores, so called by Romulus, in respect toward the Scaators; hence Mains or June, the system and the Latin word Junius, or the youngest of people.

July, the seventh month, is derived from the Latin word Junius, or the youngest of people.

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July the seventh month, is derived from the Latin word Junius, or the youngest of people.

July the seventh month, is derived from the Latin word Junius and Latin word Junius and Julius and Ju But just at that moment the book he had

Senate, A. D. 8: September, the ninth month, from the Latin word Septem, or seven, being the seventh from March.
October, the tenth month, from the Latin is to be pitied, after all; now her mother's word Octo, the eighth, hence October.

November, the eleventh month, from the Latin word Novem, nine; being the ninth month nine months in the year, and only has a sight of the country when she comes up to visit Aunt Mary! She'll be perfectly beside herself with matter what the boys say, I guess, Harvey of Decem, ten; so called because it was the tenth nonth from March, which was anciently the

net in hand, crying-" I'm ready, Harvey, I'm

ready." "Well, how are you going to get on here you can't climb. Annie?" asked Harvey as he

removed the wheat bag.
Uncle Josiah, however, settled this question

er, of Dunnville, the case.
thus describes the case.
"I found the patient lying insensible, with a hole broken in the left side of the skull mer; and as you grow older dear little chil-dren, you will learn to love those days more than any the year brings us There were no clouds on the deep, serene sky; and the maples still had tufts of crimson leves clinging to their branches. The barberies grew thick along the roadside, and looked like red beads ust over the ear-both the left frontal and parietal bones shattered, in two pièces, one an inch and a half by two inches square, driven completely into the brain and portions of the strung among the green leaves; and every lit. officer fit for a bumboat?" continued the Entle while the children could lear the prattle of a brook or the dropping of rats in the woods. brain protruding. After removing the frag-ment of the bone, I then removed three-fourths of a glass of brain in conjunction with three Harvey was very happy—oh, how much hap-pier than if he had ridden agne with the little pieces of the tree, which had also been driven quite into his head. From the first there was copious discharge of thin watery fluid from disappointed face of his cousa Annie haunting considered the case hopeless, as for several days after first dressing the brain continued to ooze the ear, of course from the Eustachian tube. I new object, and calling to the blue birds and after first dressing the brain continued to obze out, and pieces as large as a walnut sloughed off before the wound began to cicatrize. The case presents also a remarkable mental phenomenon, which will interest phrenologists. The patient, before the accident, was never known to sing or whistle a tune in his life—but no sooner was he able to speak than he began to the object, and calling to the blue birds and robins as they swam through the air; and certainly it seemed to Harvey the country large of the wound for the blue birds and robins as they swam through the air; and certainly it seemed to Harvey took so pleasant as it did on that day. At last they reached the mill; and here was a new wonder for Annie. They alighted, and Harvey took his cousin through the air; and certainly it seemed to Harvey that the country was here in the country to the blue birds and robins as they swam through the air; and certainly it seemed to Harvey that the country was here in the country to the blue birds and robins as they swam through the air; and certainly it seemed to Harvey that the country was here in the country to the country that the country was the country to the blue birds and robins as they swam through the air; and certainly it seemed to Harvey that the country to the co off before the wound began to cicatrize. The case presents also a remarkable mental phenowith its bags and barrels of newly ground flour, its wonderful machinery, and the old miller, sing with perfect correctness, and now displays a taste for music amounting to a passion." as white," Annie whispered to Harvey, "as

hough it had snowed all over him.' Then they went to the stream, and saw the A Young Woman Splits a Visiter's Head waters dashing and foaming over the great WITH AN AXE. - It has been stated that a young wheel; and here Annie did not speak one word; she stood very still, lost in wonder. At last they started for home, and although t was two miles from the mill, Annie didn't

nind it at all, but darted from one object to another, like a bird in the spring; and her augh-oh, if you had heard it, you would have thought it was sweeter music than the birds "Oh, just see here, Harvey, I've found ever berries were gone two months ago.' him with the poll of the axe, immediately on the top of the head, milioting a mortal wound. He "But you just come and see for yourself,

Harvey. And Harvey went. _ "Oh, no, these are juniper berries, Annie. Don't you know them?"
"No; are they good to cat?" she said, with

a look of disappointment.

'Yes, but they're better for medicine. I remember now, I heard Grandma Watson says he member now, I heard Grandma Watson says he member now, I heard Grandma Grandman for the member of the says heard for the says of the says heard for the says heard for the says of th wanted to get some very much for her dropsy. We'll pick some of these for her, Annie.' Harvey took out his handkerchief. Annie of the berries, but insisted they

his cousin started home again. "Well, this has been a first-rate Saturday, mused Harvey Lane, as he stood that night at the front door, watching the stars come into the Wasn't the old lady tickled when I gave her the junipers! Well, it seems so good that in future I mean to try to make somebody happy

"Little children, go thou, and do likewise!"

The Glass of Venice.

It may appear strange, but it is true, that with all our improvements and inventions, our ancestors did certain things that far surpassed anything we can produce in the same way, and in fact our modern produce anything we can produce in the same way, and dressed woman. There is no running it out; of him in the future. The people will hardly of him of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him on the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. The people will hardly of him in the future. knowledge. Thus is it with the glass manu-factures of "the bride of the sea," artistic Ve-should be publicly made known. should be publicly made known.

They are different from any other kind of fable, and the Doge with his retainers has now forever passed away, yet, in the public museums of art and in the cabinets of comoisseurs (which being freely translated means "know" know are the public museums of art and in the cabinets of comoisseurs them in a can and seal them the public must be seen, repudiated the Stare Administration, by the decisive vote of the stare Administration, by the stare Administration, as will be seen, repudiated the stare Administration, as will be seen, (which being freely translated means "knowing gentlemen.") there are to be seen evidences of her industrial art and her workmen's skill. In very early times her glass manufactures were celebrated; and when in the thirteenth century, the Venetian republic aided in taking

threads seem to be again unattainable. It was "Well, I guess they won't object to taking on a few pounds more," answered Uncle Josi ah, who was one of the kindest-hearted men in the world, as he glanced at his fat oxen. In a second more Harvey was duly mounted on the hay pile. Uncle Josiah took up his long whip, and just then the face of a little girl put itself outside the front door. It was a pale pretty face, with soft haz I eyes, and long braids of brown hair.

"Oh, Harrey, where in the world are you as few pounds more," answered Uncle Josiah took up his long whip, and just then the face of a little girl put itself outside the front door. It was a pale pretty and unique, the stem and thick parts presenting a mass of varied colors which gradually thin and spread out into the form of the vessel, which seems to be made up of a scries of colored curves that harmonize with the design of the goblet. It is an exceedingly elegant manufacture, and might, we should think, be advantageously revived in another republic whose flag is composed of stars and stripes.

"Oh, Harrey, where in the world are you stars and stripes.

A Touching Incident.

A correspondent, writing from Philadelphia to the Louisville Democrat, relates the follow-

While an aged and poorly clad female was asking almost at the corner of Fourth and Chest-nut streets, a smart looking young sailor passed

a spree with the money, spent it all inside of a week, and then shipped again."

been reading recurred to Harrey's mind, and old body like me. For your sake I will take it. also the sentence with which it concluded, and then something rose, and whispered in his leart—

"Poor little Cousin Annie—how much she where mother's is to be pitied, after all: now her mother's hurriedly exclaimed the now excited sailor. dead, and she's shut up therein the great city . Why, that's my name! And you-you are my mother !"
With this he seized her in his arms, and ca-

Mary! She'll be perfectly beside herself with delight, at riding down to the old mill; and no joy ran down his bronzed cheek. The poor woman was entirely overcome by the recovery Lane, you're too much of a man to be afraid of of her long lost child, and wept and groaned al r their laughing, when you know you've ternately. A carriage shortly after conveyed been doing a good action," the mother and son away, leaving many a mos-Just then Annie rushed out of the gate, bon-tened eye among the crowd who witnessed the

Brains.

An American sloop of war had put into an Uncle Josiah, however, settled this question, as he took Annie in his long, arms, and tossed her up, and with a shrick, half of fear, half of delight, she landed on the hay.

It was a soft mellow day if the Indian summer; and as you grow older dear little children and as you grow older dear little children were the solved to anuse themselves by the comprehend whether it was a free field? in the lower of a large but usually good natured dog, drove in town on the day stated. Near the railroad crossing on Water recognized the licutenant's nationality by his lar muss ensued. Taken suddenly and almost unawares, the countryman's dog seemed hardly in bullying him.

the United States, I see. "Right," was the answer.

"Now, what would you do to a man who should say that your Navy did not contain an

eutenant, with great coolness. There was silence among her majesty's servants, for a moment; but finally one of them, more muddled than the rest, managed to stam-

"W-well, Yank, I say it!" The American walked to his side and replied

: almlv "It is lucky for you, shipmate, that you have no brains to blow out!"

Respect the Aged: Bow low the head, boy : do revorence to the

old man. Once like your vicissitudes of life have silvered the hair, and changed the round merry face to the wiry visage before you. Once that heart beat with incidents co equal to any that you have ever felt; aspirations crushed disappointment, as you are destined to

Once that form stalked proudly through the gay scenes, a beau ideal of grace now the hand Time, that withers the flower of yesterday, has warped that figure and destroyed that no Once, at your age, he possessed the thousand

houghts that passed through your brain; now so many huckleberries!" suddenly cried out the child, as she sprang out from the edge of the woods along which the road by.

"No, you haven't, Annie; all the huckleto awake is very near at hand; yet his eye over kindness at noble deeds of daying, and the hand takes a firmer grasp of the soft.

Row low the head, boy, as you would in your old age be reverened.

> Julius-" Sam, I feels as it I'd like to hab my name handed down to posterity. Sam —" De hangingar will hand you down from de gallows into de hands ob de disexionists, if you don't alter your ways, nigger of Julius-" O no, Sam! I feel I shall die ble death!'I
> Sam—" What! on de battle-field?''

How to Preserve Women.

There is nothing in the world that we think so much of as we do of women. Our good mo-ther is a woman—wife, sister, and pretty cousins are women, and their daughters will be, if (Heaven spare them!) they live long enough.—
And there is a love of women in general which we do not deny. A fine, magnificent specimen of the sex, full of life and health, a ripe, red cheek and flashing eye, is something that does one good to look at, as she illuminates the humone good to look at, as she illuminates the humdrum side-walks and every-day streets. A North River steamer, under full headway, with colors flying, is rather a pretty sight—rather stirring and inspiring: and we pull up our tired mag to see her pass, and admire the swell she cuts. Comparatively, however, the steamer sinks into insignificance, or some other very deep water, by the side of a well-kept, well-dessed woman. There is no rubbing it out: dressed woman. There is no rubbing it out;

them up, air tight, without in juring their form and flavor. Now, as men are so dependent upon women for life's choicest blessings, a proper mode of preserving them becomes of great moment, and we are sure that the public will thank

us for an infallible recipe.

Have the feet well protected, then pay the ner muss, or nanas, or nead; out let the cold strike through her clothing; on her chest, and off go her teeth into a chatter; and the whole organism in commotion. One sudden and severe impression of cold upon the chest has slain its tens of thousands. Therefore, while the feet are well looked after mover forget the plost produced by making thin rods of glass by impedding strings of colored glass or opaque white glass in colorless glass, and these thin rods were heated, and then blown, twisted, and welded, and then moulded into goblets, vases, and welded, and then moulded into goblets, vases, and the woman is ready for the air. Now let her visit woman is ready for the air.

cans; neither will woman. They need air.—
If the shiver come on during these operations, go directly and put something more about the Again: Do not live in a dark room. Light

Again: Do not live in a dark room. Dight fades the carpet, but it feeds the flowers. No living animal or vegetable can enjoy health in darkness. Light is also as necessary as air, and a brown tan is far preferable, even as a mathematical form. ter of beauty, to a sickly paleness of complex

Thus much in regard to the physical mean for preservation. The moral are means important. Every woman should be married to an exant. Every woman should be married to an ex-cellent man. Marriage, it is true, brings care and wear, but, it is the ring worn that keeps bright, and the watch that lies still and unwound that gets out of order. The sweet sympathics involved in relation to the family, the new energies developed by new responsibilities, the new compensation for all outlays of strength bring about a delightful play of the heart and intellect, which, in their reaction upon the body, produce an effect that is nothing less than preservation. Then, there is a higher moral power than this—one which we speak of soberly and honestly. No one is completely armed agains the encroaching ills of life, who has in the hear no place for religion. The calmness, the pa-tionce and the joy and hope, that are in posses-sion of that woman, heart is right in its highest relation, can never fail to preserve and highther

every personal power and charm that she possesses.

There! you have the recipe. Some of it is not the less soher truth. It has within it the cure for many a disease,—the preventative for

more. It might be made longer; but when we see its prescriptions universally adopted, it wil be time to bring forward the remainder.

The residents of North Water street were af forded no little amusement a few days since, by the incident narrated to us in substance as follows:

to comprehend whether it was a ofree fight?' in to comprehend whether it was a many first bullying him.
"Well, comrade," says one, "you belong to carnest, or only the rough sort of play of village carnest, or only the rough sort of play of village in the found himself in a "throat whether it was a many first line chart in the complex first line chart in the carnest of the carnest first line chart in the carnest of the carnest first line chart in the carnest of the carne to-mouth" contest with a regular fighting character in the shape of a trained bull-dog, and getting the worst of it. His master, however, by this time comprehended the nature of the muss, and springing from his wagon caught the bull dog by his "narrative," and endeavored to separate the combatants.
"Let that dog alone, or I'll lam you over the

head!" growled a rough and excited looking customer standing by-who proved to be the 6.Oh, then, you want 'em to fight, do ye?"

ejaculated homespun, dropping the end; and then at the top of his voice, shouted, "Go in Tige!"

And Tige did "go in." Instantly the tide of battle was turned. Tige secured and was making good use of his vantage ground, when Bull's

owner suddenly became converted to a maker. Suiting the action to the idea, h a feint to release his dog from the vice like jaws "Let that dog alone or I'll lam you over the head!" shouted the countryman. head?' shouted the countryman; and he straightened up and swelled out to such huge

proportious, that "Rock street" desisted, terproportions, that whose street desisted, ter ror stricked at the menace. Tiger pursued his work in hand until the pi teous "ky-ye!" of his assailant seemed to pro-duce pity in the heart of the former; for he reaxed his hold, and the latter slunk away, with the appearance of three legs behind.

As the countryman jumped into his wagon he called out to the bull-dog's master.—"Whenever you want another fight, just say the word, as me and Tige allers travel together!"

AN EDITOR IN HEAVEN .- A paper published in a neighboring State, after giving a long obi-tuary of a deceased brother of the quill, thus, in glowing strains, concludes: Are we not glad also that such an editor i in Heaven ?'

"There the cry of 'more copy, shall never again fall upon his distracted ears. There he shall never be abused any more by his political antagonists, with lies and detractions that should shame a demon to promulgate. There he shall be no more used as a ladder for the aspiring to no more used as a lander for the aspiring to kick down as they reach the desired heighth, and need him no more. There he shall be able to see the immerise masses of mind he has mo-ved, all unknowingly and unknown as he has been during his weary pilgrimage on earth.
There he will find all articles credited, not a
clap of his thunder stolen—and there shall be

From the Reading Gazette, THE STATE CONVENTION.

Mr. Wright, our candidate for Auditor General, is a native of Philadelphia, and a resident of what was the borough of Frankfort under the old municipal division of the county. He has served for seven years in the State Legisland the served for seven years in the State Legisland. ture—four as a member of the House (the last as Speaker of that body.) and three as a Sena-tor. During this long term of public service, he has become perfectly familiar with the affairs of our State government, in all their multitudinous details, and has carned for himself a reputation for honesty, fidelity, and conscientious devotion to Democratic principles, of which any public man might well be proud. Mr. Wright possesses all the qualifications that are so essential to the important position of the chief of he Accounting Department of our Government. He has capacity, experience, and above all, that fearless integrity of character which insures an adherence to the strict line of, duty under all circumstances and in every emergency. In short, he is a man whom the people can depend upon, and to whom they may entrust their affairs in the most implicit confidence. If qualifications so requisite in all public servants, are yet estimated at their proper value, he will be lected by a triumphant majority.

Maj. Rowe, our candidate for Surveyor General, is a resident of Franklin county. He is already well known to the people of the State, having been elected to this office in 1856. The fidelity and efficiency with which he has discharged his public duties, have earned for him the unlimited confidence and respect of all particles. ties. His nomination for a second term, is the best possible endorsement that the Democracy of Pennsylvania could give him, and his past course is an earnest of what may be expected

preferred to see the question of endorsing Gov. Packer waived for the present, so that he might have had an opportunity, if so disposed, to retrace his steps, and repair the damage his factious course has inflicted upon the organization of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania. But quest by learning secrets from Eastern nations concerning the manufacture of colored glasses and enamels. At the commencement of the system of the color of the c blouse. At that moment the "hired man" sixteenth century, the filagree glass-work was blouse. At that moment the "hired man" came along with two large bags of wheat ready for the mill; and Uncle. Josiah took one of these, and the two men carried them to the load of hay that stood just outside of the gate. Now, Harvey, like all boys, had an especial penchant for mounting a load of hay; accory, and an ardent direction of the influence of is administration toward maintaining unity of feeling and harmony of action among its members. But he chose to make a troublesome national question-with which, as a State Executive, he had no concern—the pretext for arraying himself against the great majority of his
political friends, and for encouraging the disorganization and division in our ranks which
have conspired to bring about our recent defeats. At the last general election, in particular, the Governor's appointees, with but two or three honorable exceptions, were found arrayed in open hostility to the regular nominees of the party, and in many instances, in union with the Opposition which defeated them. If these acts were not advised and sanctioned by the Executive, they at least were quietly acquiesced in by him; and it is an established rule of ethics, that when a man permits to be done what he has the power to prevent, he is justly charge able with its results. If the existence of the Democratic party is to be preserved, it must purge itself of all the factious and turbulent. elements which have been too long suffered to distract its councils and impair the unity in which alone its strength consists. Better to meet defeat boldly, with its organization intact; than to purchase a questionable ascendency by yielding to those who have shown, by their previous acts, that they are ready to betray the party into the hands of the enemy whenever

> This emphatic rebuke will not be relished by Governor Packer and his mutinous adherents. But the honest and true Democracy of the Commonwealth, in whom, after all, is our only liable hope of future success, will approve it

heir own selfish interests happen to be thwart-

A Thrilling Revolutionary Incidents

Mr. J. T. Headley is publishing, in a weekly religious paper "The Dairy of a Chaplin in the Army of the Revolution." From it we extract

the following:

"At the battle of Bunker Hill, as the British were advancing through Charleston to the attack, a soldier entered a house where the husband lay sick. His wife was young and beautiful, and hearing the soldier in the next room, went out to meet him. He immediately advanced insulting proposals to her. Being angrily repulsed, he attempted violence, whin her screams aroused her sick husband from his bid. Nerved with the sudden excitement, he leaped up, and seeing his wife struggling in the arms of a British soldier, ran him through the ody. The man fell back on the floor, and as his eyes met those of his destroyer, he shricked out, "my brother!" The recognition was mutual, and with the exclamation, "I have murdered my brother," the over-excited invalid husband fell dead on the corpse. These unhap-py brothers were Scotchmen. One had citi-grated to America several years before, the other had joined the English army, and after a long separation, thus met to perish together.'

Constantinophe Enlightenen .- Istafubohiand it promises at an early date to be illumined with a stream of light from Ohristondom. Gan: pipes are now being laid down, by the order of the municipal council, in its streets which, here-tofore, have been almost linpassable after dark. Knowledge and science are bound by no conscrvative prejudices or national peculiarities.— They attend the footsteps of the enterprising in all ages, and desert the laggards in the progress of civilization. Athens, once the school and centre of the world's civilization in arts and sciences, has lately been illumined with gas by English mechanics; and Constantinople, once the focus of castern learning, is now seeking light from the same source. Schools of philosophy and art flourished at Athens and Constantinople, when the people of England lived in-caves and had no written history. Rome—tho Imperial City—once mistress of the world, has also lately been teceiving gas light from England, once her furthest and most insignificant

When you see a man on a moonlight night. trying to convince his shadow that it is improper to follow a gentleman, you may be sure that it is high time for him to Join a temperance so ciety.

A large portion of the swamps of Florida is said to be capable of producing five hun-, dred bushels of frogs to the acre, with alligators

Now is the time to trim your grape vines: If put off too late, they will be injured

The road ambition travels is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too ragged for honesty, too dark for silence.

"Good morning. Smith, you look slee-py." "Yes," replied Smith, "I was up all night." "Up where?" "Up stairs in bed."

The latest novelty is a dog who has a whistle growing on the end of his tail. He always calls himself when wanted.

A Southern paper says "a man named eved-she cannot long survive the awin deed."

Weren't han as good as nucleoerries; out she was very assiduous in helping Harvey, and in Julius—"No; dat's all played out now; but clap of his thunder stolen—and there shall be clap of his thunder stolen—a