TERMS. SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, aid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the ear; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not aid within the year. These terms will be rigdly adhered to in every instance. No sub-cription discontinued until all arrearages are unless at the option of the Editor. Advertisements-Accompanied by the cash and not exceeding one square, will be inserted hree times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents each additional insertion. Those of a great

er length in proportion. Such as Hand-bills, Postingoills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice

Poetical.

GOD BLESS THE CIRLS.

BY A BACHELOR.

Alone I sit While phantoms flit Through mem'ry's ghostly halls, And trace each name

Along the dusty walls. Those names are old As the gathered mould On the tomb of friendship buried;

But they gleam to night With mem'ries bright Of girls that have died-or married. Their faded forms.

Their vanished charm, Their dear eyes dim with weeping-Of faunt me now With my wrinkled brow, And the lonely watch I'm keeping. The tender things

That mem'ry sings ears of bachelor boys, Oft start the tear, When no one's near.) And they sigh for their quondam joys. God bless the girls Whose golden curls
Blend with our evening dreams;

They haunt our lives

r-as uniads haunt the streams. They soothe our pains, They fill our brains
With dreams of sunnier hours. God bless the girls, God bless their curls, God bless our human flowers.

GROWING OLD.

Thou art growing old, my mother, And thy brow is marked with care, All furrowed is thy cheek, Once beautiful and fair. Thy soft brown locks are sadly changed Chill frosts have settled there, And touched with many a freezing kiss, Thy gently flowing hair.

Thou art growing old, my mother;
As I catch thy half-drawn sigh,
Well I know that years of sorrow Are passing now thy spirit's eye But with gentle light it beameth-Beameth on me even yet, With a love that never changeth, Till the sun of life is set.

Thou art growing old, my mother, Have before thee journeyed onward, To the far off " better land," But thy voice in tender accents Still is falling on my ear, weetly brightening my pathway, Which without thee was so drear.

Thou art growing old, my mother, And around thy joingest born Shadows gather—darkly gather—Even in lite's early morn—But the blessed Savior spareth Thee to still protect thy child, While the storms of sorrow hover-Hover o'er me dark and wild!

Thou art growing old, my mother, Soon I teel that thou will rest In the " land of the hereafter," In the regions of the blest, Who will love me then, my mother, When the latest cord is riven? Let us pray that both together God will take us to heaven.

Migcellaneous.

THE LOVER'S REVENGE.

Now I wish you to be honest with me

Mary : are the reports in regard to you and Al-Yes. Charles, they are. Mr. Marsh and lare to be married in a few weeks." are to be married in a lew weeks.

'False hearted woman!" exclaimed Charles
Gilbert, as he leaned against the wall for sup-

offibert, as he leaned against the wall for supports "You dare not say you love him! It is his money that has won you. You know that every plan of mine, for years, has been made in reference to you becoming my wife; and now you can cooly cast away and honest, faithful hears for a hundred thousand dellars, with the heart, for a hundred thousand dollars, with the appendage of a drunken, immoral nusuand.

Aha Marv: you will live to repent this, and I shall live to have my revenge——!'
"Revenge!" repeated the maiden; "I hope, in a moment of passion, you will not do any-

thing rash. You know I never promised to be

"No. you never made the promise, and I see now why you took this course. You was on know not where, nor when. Yet with the bubthe look-out for a better chance: but you have allowed me, in your presence, to even plan the house in which we should live, without a reproof from you. You need not be alarmed; I all neither shoot myself or your lover ; I will have a sweeter revenge than that." Oh, Charles; it makes the blood run cold

through my veins to hear you talk thus. If you love me, as you profess, you certainly would not wish to ruin my happiness."

Medical blighting all my hopes in life does not effect your happiness, whatever I shall do in the future will not destroy it. It requires a skilful hand to aim a successful blow at the hap-

piness of a selfish woman. No man ever had a desper love for woman than I have had for you, and I can hate as well as love. Do you underdisagreeable interview? It will do neither of stand that ?"

The will obey you for the last time," replied green" to spread out on either side, making even the desert of the soul "rejoice and blossom as the rose."

The young man, in a milder tone, as he turned the desert of the soul "rejoice and blossom as the rose."

Like a river in its changes—when the warm sun of righteousness pours its effulgent ravs on I will obey you for the last time," replied

the wife of the wealthy Albert Marsh. In the breaks the ice-bound streams; or when the meantime, her poor lover had reached a distant showers of grace fall on the heart's hill-top, then city, hundreds of miles from the place of his nativity.

ment as he entered the room.

A streams, where the room had expected neither shall gallant ships pass through.

Christian Evangelist.

hands over the fire. "It is going to be a beau- day is estimated at \$9,000,000,000.

American

Molunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

NO. 51.

VOL. 45.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1859.

tiful day. Have you looked out at the eastern sky?"
The wife looked up again in astonishment What could be the meaning of his tender man ner towards her?

"Albert," she said, "tell me where you have been, and what you have been doing."

"Oh, not much of anything," he replied, nervously, as he still rubbed his hands; "I've on-

wously, as the start Hazlewood's."

"What, playing again! You promised me you would not go there anymore."

"I couldn't help it. Brown was going in, and he urged me so hard, that I was afraid he had been been selected if I did not just step. would think me henpecked if I did not just step in for a moment."

in for a moment."
"I hope you have not lost, to-night," said
his wife as a shade of anxiety passed over her "Well, to tell the truth, I have lost pretty

heavily, and that is what kept me so late. I have been trying to recover it."

"Still kept losing."

"Exactly so, Mary."

"How are you going to meet your losses? she asked, as her eyes filled with tears.

"Now don't like a foolish woman, cry over what cannot be helped. I shall take my shares out of the bank.

The interest of that, Albert, is all I have had to meet our household expenses for the last two years. What shall we do?" "Come dear, we won't talk over it now.-Let us retire; we both need sleep." They did retire, but there was no sleep for

either. Poverty, with its grim visage, was staring them in the face. Five years more were gone, and Charles Gilbert was again in his native city.
"Does the widow Marsh live here?" he ask-

ed, as a plainly dressed woman appeared at the door of a wooden block, at which he had knock-"Yes, sir. up three flights of stairs, second door to the right."

He ascended the stairs, and marked at the

door to which the woman had directed him. It ing upon a less hazardous subject, and thereby was opened by Mary herself. But what a change had come over her! The beautiful girl he had left ten years before was now a pale, laggard, a care-worn looking woman. "The Widow Marsh, I suppose?" he said, as she appeared at the door.
"It is, sir; will you walk in?" she replied,

s a faint smile passed over her features. He was shown into a room that served the widow as parlor, bed-room and klichen. Two little children were playing in one corner, and Charles quickly recognized in their faces the likeness of the once beautiful Mary Foster.—
The room was comfortably furnished with remains a proof of my friendship, and therefore add no profession to it: but simply subscribe. nants of her former wealth. A pile of unfinished shirts on the table told him at a glance that Mary's needle supplied herself and children with food. He took the seat she offered, and

then inquired—"Do you Mrs. Marsh, remember Charles Gilbert?"
"Charles Gilbert!" she replied. I have not forgotten him. Do you know anything of "I am the man," he said, as he fixed his keen black eyes upon her. "Have you forgot-

No," she faintly replied, as her eyes fell upon the floor, and a blush overspread her fea-"And you doubtless remember," he continued "that I told you I should have my revenge, and I have now come to obtain it." She looked up. Not a muscle moved; his

face was stern and cold. had suffering enough, without you coming to silver bells. Moreover, she wore a dark, wine-torment me?" You have doubtless suffered," he coldly re-

plied, "and you have caused others to suffer too. You deserve a worse, a worse revenge; notwithstanding all your troubles, than I have "but my revenge may relieve you. There, take that, and provide a comfortable home for your-self and children."

Before the widow had time to reply, he was gone, and she never saw his face from that day. Charles soon returned to his place of business. and a short time after married a lady who was Mary was too much humbled to scorn his gift, and with it, she purchased a house in the country, where she comfortably supplied her little family by taking boarders.

Peace like a River.

"Away among the Alleghenies, there is a spring so small that a single ox in a summer day could drain it dry. It steals its unobtrusive way among the hills, till it spreads out in the beautiful Ohio. Thence it stretches away a though when the single cities. a thousand miles, leaving on its banks cities, villages and cultivated farms, and bearing on its bosom more than half a thousand steam-boats." This I have culled somewhere; I bling fountain in my eye, and roaring waterfall in my ear, I say, "Beautiful representation of a river in the commencement, trickling from some fissure in the heart, singing its own song as it dropped from leaf to leaf, from ledge to ledge now gathering itself up in a little pool, saying to

its joyous waters, "here we rest," anon rushing on again to fulfill its purpose, and gain its padeepening from the "ankles" to the "knees," from the knees to the "loins," from the loins to the " waters" to swim in, a river that " cannot be passed over," receiving new tributaries on the

right and left, sweeping away as it rolls on its healthful stream, the dead and dying remains of past affections, and former lusts, and bearing on its bosom a thousand newly launched hopes.
Like a river in its influence—holy, healthy. generating, causing a wide expanse of "living

insed me, God grant that you have a solone. A moment after, and the maiden was alone. A month passed by, and Mary Foster was spiritual winter, and melts the cold snows and spiritual winter, and melts the cold snows and a blessed fullness pervaded all its course a " crevasse" through which it pours its sancti-

Like a river in its termination-rolling into,

Franklin and Paine.

When Paine was writing his infamous attack on the Christian religion, he submitted a part of his manuscript to Dr. Franklin, for his inspection and opinion. The following is the answer of the great philosopher and patriot: Swer of the great philosopher and patriot:

DEAR SIR:—I have read your manuscript with some attention, By the argument it contains against a particular Providence, though you allow a general Providence, you strike at the foundation of all religion. For without the belief of a Providence that takes cognizance of, guards and guides and fourse particular perguards and guides, and favors particular persons, there is no motive to worship a Deity, to fear its displeasure, or to pray for its protec-tion. I will not enter into any discussion of your principles, though you seem to desire it. At present, I shall only give you my opinion, though your reasonings are subtle, and may prevail with some readers, you will not succeed so as to change the general sentiment of mankind on that subject, and the consequence of printing this piece will be a great deal of odium drawn upon yourself, mischief to you, and no benefit to others. He that spits against the wind spits in his own face. But were you to succeed, do you imagine any good will be done by it? You yourself may find it easy to live a virtuous life without the assistance afforded by religion; you have a clear perception of the advantages of virtue, and the disadvantages of vice, and possess a strength of resolution sufficient to enable you to resist common tempta-

But think how great a portion of mankind consists of weak and ignorant men and women, and of inexperienced, inconsiderate youth, of both sexes, who have need of the motives of religion to restrain them from vice, to support their virtue, and retain them in the practice of it until it becomes habitual, which is the great point for its security. And perhaps you are indebted to her originality, that is, to your religious education, for the habits of virtue upon which you justly value yourself. You might easily display your excellent talents of reasonthors. For among us, it is not necessary, as among the Hottentots, that a youth, to be raised into the company of men, should prove his manhood by beating his mother. I would advise you, therefore, not to attempt unchaining the tiger, but to burn this piece before it is seen by any other person, whereby you will save yourself a great deal of mortification from the enemies it may raise against you, and perhaps a great deal of regret and repentance. If ofession to it; but simply subscribe, Yours, B Franklin.

A Tale of Unrequited Love. The editor of the Ureka Union relates, as fol-

lows, how he once fell in love and "got the "We were never, kind reader, "desperately "We were never, kind reader, "desperately in love" but once, and that was with a red—no, auburn haired girl, with a freckled complexion, and who had but few pretentions to beauty; Dietlien she had such really beautiful eyes, deep liquid orbs, through which her soul, in moments of tenderuess, looked out with a passionate fervor, and, in joyous myrth, flashed and sparkled with the light of a thousand dew drops—diamonds, we were going to say,—but drops,—diamonds, we were going to say,—but we never saw a thousand diamonds. Her name colored dress, trimmed with lilac colored velvet and black fringe, with a neat little white collar of fine lace, which is the prettiest of dresses and has the effect to make a very plain girl look absolutely charming. She never perforated her a heart to give. Your life has been just what I expected it would be," he continued, as he opened a package he carried in his hand, and emptied a heap of gold eagles upon the table; or opened a package he carried in his hand, and emptied a heap of gold eagles upon the table; or opened to the memory of a maiden's promise. golding, socred to the memory of a maiden's promise. Well, one evening, it was the moon-light in the summer time—we sat alone on the parch by the cetters does had alone on the parch by the cetters does had alone on the porch by the cottrge door, holding that little white hand in a gentle pressure, one arm had stolen around her waist, and a silent song of joy, 'like the music of the night," was in our Our lips met in a sweet, delicious kiss. and bending softly to her ear, we whispered a

Ancient Sepulchre.

In the primitive ages of Greece, the inhabitants buried their dead in depositaries prepared for the purpose in their own houses; and vaults in temples were sometimes used in this way. But with the progress of refinement and better knowledge, the custom afterwards pre-vailed of carrying the dead without the cities and interring them chiefly by the highways. Lycurgus, in this, as in most of his institutions, differed from the rest of the Greek lawgivers, for he allowed the Lacedemonians not only to bury their dead in the city, but, also, around their temples. His object was to remove from the minds of the youth the fear of a dead body, Christian's peace. Peace as a river!" Like a that treading on a grave or touching a dead body would defile. Burning the bodies of the body would defile. Burning the bodies of the dead became general among the Greeks from whom the Romans afterwards borrowed the custom.

The ancient Jewish cemeteries are commo situated beyond the limits of cities and villa-Like a river in its progress, ever widening and leges. It was, indeed, the custom among other nations of the East, as well as among the Helegening from the "ankles" to the "knees." brews to bury out of the city, except in the case of kings and very distinguished men. The Hebrews, generally, exhibited a preference for burying in gardens, and beneath shady trees. Large subterranean places of interment were frequently to be found in Palastine; in some instances they were the work of nature; in some they were merely artificial excavations of the earth, and others were cut out of rocks. Numerous sepulchres of this kind are still found in Syria and also in Egypt. The Carthagenians buried their dead some distance from the city. The practice by the first Christions, of interring their dead in the city of Rome, grew out of the peculiar circumstances. in which they were placed. They were buried in extensive catacombs, which have since excited so much wonder .- Philada. Inquirer,

Youthful Training.

A sound mind in a sound body is a great ficently furnished parlor, sat a young wife, with her head resting upon her hand. It was midnight, and she was waiting her husbands regist, and she was waiting her husbands redurn. The hour hand passed along, and the close structure. The hour hand passed along, and the close structure of peace meets the following from the control of the first object. If the order to have a whole generally the first object in the country would support them. It was midnight, and she was waiting her husbands regist, and she was waiting her husbands redurn. The hour hand passed along, and the close structure of peace meets the first object. If the order to act over. And thus we have a whole generally the first object. If the order to act over. And thus we have a whole generally the first object in the country would support them. It was midning with the shoreless, blessed sea of perfect pace, where undulating waves never to be set to exertion is bad for any child. The physical the first object. If the order to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act of their children. Excessive mental thing he sees. Voice, maner, gait, everything was plant of a third, and this was plant to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to act over. And thus we have a whole generally to blessing, and one which parents should try to

THE OSTRICIL.

Dr. Livingsione, the African traveller, thus speaks of the ostrich:
The ostrich is generally seen feeding on som spot where no one can approach him without being detected by his wary eye. As the wagon moves along far to the windward he thinks it is intending to circumvent him, so he rushes up a mile or so from the leguard, and so near to the front oxen that one sometimes gets a shot at the silly bird. When he begins to run all the game in sight follow his example. I have seen this folly taken adjantage of when he was feeding quietly in a valley open at both ends. A number of men would commence running, as if to cut off, his retreat from the end through which the wind came; and although through which the wind came; and although he had the whole country hundreds of miles be-

fore him by going to the office end, on he mad-ly rushed to get by the men, and so was speared. He never swerves from the course he once adopts, but only increased his speed. When the ostrich is feeding, his pace is from twenty to twenty-two inches; when walking, but not feeding, it is twenty-six inches; and when terrified, as in the case noticed, it is from eleven and a half to thirteen and even fourteen feet in length. Only in one case was I at all satisfied of being able to count the rate of speed

being always greatest, it is probable that cases occur in which the females have the entire charge. Several the out of the nest, and are thought to be intended as food for the first of the newly hatched brood till the rest come out and enable the whole to start in quest of food. I have several times seen newly hatched young in charge of a cock, who made a very good attempt at appearing lamagin, the ployer

grees, when broken was found to have a partially developed live chick in it. The Bushmen carefully avoid touching the eggs, or leaving marks of human feet near them when they find we never saw a thousand diamonds. Her name swarf thousand diamonds. Her name swarf at thousand diamonds. Her name swarf at the same saw at thousand diamonds. Her name swarf at the same swarf at the sw the hen laying on for months, as we do with the imperial bird, nurtured to savage ferocity fowls. The eggs have a strong disagreeable flavor, which only the keen air of the desort can reconcile. The Hottentots use their trow-his subjects stand apart at a respectable distance whatting their appetites and regaling sers to carry home the twenty or twenty-five eggs usually found in a nest; and it has happened that an Englishman, intending to imitate his knowing dodge, comes to the wagon with

The Empty Cradle.

"The mother gave, in tears and pain, The flowers she most did love, She knew she'd find them all again, In fields of light above."

The death of a little child is to the mother's heart like dew on a plant from which a bud has perished. The plant lifts up its head in freshened greenness to the morning light, so the mother's soul gathers from the dark sorrow through which she had passed, a fresh brightening of her heavenly hopes. As she bends over the empty cradle, and in fancy brings the sweet infant before her, a ray of divine light is on the cherub's face. It is her son still, but with the seal of immortality on his brow. She feels that heaven is the only atmosphere where her precious flower could unfold, without spot or blemish and she would not recall the lost. But the anniversary of its departure seems to bring its spiritual presence near her. She in-dulges in that tender grief which soothes like

an opiate in pain all her passions and cares of life. The world to her is no longer filled with sures of happiness which the worldly, unchastened heart never conceived. The bright fresh flowers with which she had decorated her room, the apartment where her infant- died, are em blems of the far brighter hopes now dawning on her day dream. She thinks of the glory and beauty of the new Jerusalem, where the little foot will never find a thorn among the flowers to render a shoe necessary. Now will a pillow be wanting for the dear head reposing on the breast of our kind Savior. And she knows her infant is there, in that world of eternal bliss. She has marked one passage in that book-to her emphatically the word of Life-now laying close on the toilet table, which she reads daily "Suffer little children, and forbid them not t come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of

Unconscious Influence.

The very handling of the nursery is signifi cant, and the petulance, the passion, the gen-tleness, the tranquility indicated by it are all re-produced in the child. His soul is a purely receptive nature, and that for a considerable period, without choice or selection. A little further on he begins voluntarily—to copy every grave through the unnatural developement of their faculties, and the excessive excitement of mental and physical sensibility, which is usu-Why, Albert," she asked, "where have tracked from the surface and bowels of the parent to guide and direct, rather than to been extracted from the surface and bowels of the parent towards the grate and rubbed his the earth, from the parent to guide and direct, rather than to be do as much to shape the destiny of our fellow men as we do in this single article of unstanting the immature mental to guide and direct, rather than to be as much to shape the destiny of our fellow men as we do in this single article of unstanting the immature mental to guide and direct, rather than to be as much to shape the destiny of our fellow men as we do in this single article of unstanting the immature mental to guide and direct, rather than to be as much to shape the destiny of our fellow men as we do in this single article of unstanting the mental and physical sensibility, which is usu-dissipate. Now, it may de doubted, I think, ally the effect of it. Let it be, then, the care of whether, in all the active influences of our lives, the parent to guide and direct, rather than to be a smuch to shape the destiny of our fellow men as we do in this single article of unstanting the distribution.

The Bride of a Week Returns after Twelve

Years Absence. The Madison Argus gives the details of a ra-ther strange history which had its denoument in are more nutritous than their domesticated couthat place a few days ago. It appears that some that place a few days ago. It appears that some twelve years ago, a farmer's son mairied a neighboring girl—the daughter of a very respectable family. They removed immediately to a distant place, where they had been living but a few days, when upon his return home one ovening, the wife of a week was missing. She did not return that night, during which he felt, for the week and the properties of the return that night, during which he return return that nigh of course, the utmost anxiety, and in the morning he started in search of her. He could only ger in the stomach, furnish less stimulating their stomach furnish less stimulating their lesser stimulating their lesser stimulating under the stomach furnish less stimulating their lesser stimulating under the stomach furnish less stimulating their lesser stimulating their lesser stimulating their lesser stimulating the stomach furnish less stimulating the He followed, but at the depot, lost all traces of her: He wrote to her former home, and published notices in the newspapers—but could obtain no clue to her whereabouts. He grieved in loneliness at her supposed criminal act and to tain no cine to her supposed criminal act, and to escape the scene where his week of unsulfied happiness had been followed by so great a grief, he removed to this then sparsely settled wilderness. He here settled upon a promising piece ness. He here settled upon a promising piece of land, and in its cultivation and the cares of life, sought forgetfulness of the past. He succeeded measureably—has filled offices of trust, and grown wealthy. After a few years, his home requiring attention, he married, but his wife lived only long enough to bear him a son, and witness the first year of the little one's exfeet in length. Only in one case was I at all satisfied of being able to count the rate of speed by a stop-watch, and if I aim not mistaken, and witness the first year of the little one's extended by a stop-watch, and if I aim not mistaken, and witness the first year of the little one's extended by a stop-watch, and if I aim not mistaken, and witness the first year of the little one's extended by a stop-watch, and if I aim not mistaken, and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and witness the first year of the little (inc.) and the work of the first only one of the rest. The strike your understanding the was accompanied by a girl of near a dozen year. The sobre man of forty was startled, but asked the stranger visitor to be seated. Then came her long and agonizing story. All the was oblivious to her for the first ten years of their exparation. She could tell nothing, except of one hour of returned reason, when the little girl beside her. Little and the year of the little girl beside her. Little and the year of the little girl beside her. Little and the year of the little girl beside her. Little and the year of the little girl beside her. Little and the year of the little girl beside her. Little and the y

Birds and Animals in Paraguay.

With birds and animals it is redundantly stocked. Bourdain has described upwards of three hundred new species of the feathered tibe, as inhabiting the gorgeous woods and dense coppices of Paraguay. Game of every kind is most abundant. The large partialge, young in charge of a cock who made a very good attempt at oppearing lame in the plover fashion, in order to draw off the attention of pursuers. The young squat down and remain immovable which too small to run far, but attain a wonderful degree of specif when about the size of common fowles. It cannot be asserted that ostricties are polygamous, though they often appear to be so. When a significant they are lated that ostrictes are polygamous, though they often appear to be so. When a significant they are lated that ostrictes are polygamous, though they often appear to be so. When a significant they are lated that ostrictes are polygamous, though they often appear to be so. When a significant they are lated that ostrictes are polygamous, though they often appear to be so. When a significant they are lated to the heart of the rulture, with his imperial glance, carry large to the heart of the rulture. Disputing the supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king of vultures, the stately creat colored bird, with the supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king of vultures, the stately creat colored bird, with the supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king of vultures, the stately creat colored bird, with the supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king of vultures, the stately creat colored bird, with the supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king of vultures, the stately creat colored bird, with the supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king of vultures, the stately creat colored bird, with the supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king of vultures, the stately creat colored bird, with the supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king of vultures, the stately creat colored bird, with the supermacy even with the eagle, comes the king of vultures, and where it will end we cannot the supermacy even with the eagle, with his magnitude.

The creat color and the common and tend the subtraction of the subtraction of the subtraction of the subtraction of the subtract Very great is the prerogative of this emperor of the tribes of the air, great almost as was Fran-cia's; and you shall hear how the king of vul their nostrils but never dreaming of an approach to the carcass till their master has sunk into a state of repletion. When the royal bird, by falling on his side, closing his eye, and strotching on the ground his unclenched talons, stretching on the ground his unclenched talons, gives notice to his surrounding and expectant subjects that their master has gone to rest, up they hop in hundreds to the carcass. But the most remarkable of all the feathered tribe in Paraguay, is the parrot; including all the varieties of the family, from the ceekatee and

rieties of the family, from the ceckatoo and guacamays, down to the little parroquet, not more than three inches in length. Though green and yellow are the most prominent colors in their plumage, yet the Indians with various dyes, so tinge their wings, pulling out the old feathers, and anointing the new shoots with im-perishable colors, that you see parrots in Paraginay of all shades of plumage. So acute are these birds, so exquisite their ears, so sagacious their perception, and so strong their imitative powers, that they will listen attentively for a powers, that they will listen attentively for a few minutes, when a person is speaking, and then give both the words and the tone of the speaker. They will imitate the cry of a child, the squeak of a pig, the bark of a dog, and the mew of a cat, all so admirably, that it is impos-sible not to class them as ventriloquists of the first order. In regard to animals, insects and reptiles, the soil of Paraguay is prolific. There are the jaguar, the lion, the ounce, the wild boar, the tiger, the monkey the ferret, the stag, the antelope, abundance of horned cattle, horses, asses and mules. The boa constrictor abounds in the woods of Villa Real, which are also filled with lizards, rattlesnakes, locusts binchucas, beetles, mosquitoes and tavanos, with many others of other tribes too numerous to

INTENSITY OF THE COLD IN SPITZBERGEN .-- NO description can give an adequate idea of the in-tense rigor of the six months' winter in that part of the world. Stones crack with the noise thunder. In a crowded but, the breath of the occupants will fall in flakes of snow; wine and spirits turn to ice; the snow burns like caustic; if iron touches the flesh, it brings the flesh away with it, the soles of your stockings may be burnt off your feet before you feel the slightest warmth from the fire; linen taken out of boiling water instantly stiffens to the consistency of len board, and heated stones will not prevent the sheets of the bed from freezing. hese are the effects of the climate within an air-tight, fire-warmed, crowded but, what must they be among the dark, storm-lashed mountain peaks outside

When Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law first discovered that the young man had a bankering for her daughter, that good old lady said she to a printer—there were already two printing offices in the United States, and she was not certain the country would support them. It was plain young Franklin would depend for his support on the profits of a third, and this was

been annoying one of our coopers by bringing him most outlandish jobs of putting heads in old barrels, and staves to old barrel-heads, handles to old tubs, and tubs to old handles, but on Tuesday last he capped the climax—he had somehow procured a second hand bung-hole and insisted upon the cooper's building a new barrel to it.

Philosophy of light Digestion. In a dietetic point of view it would be well for weak stomachs to remember that wild birds sins, and more digestible. But the white breast go. It appears that some sins, and more digestiole. But the winter the ladies in the country where custom does not famour's son married a or wing of a chicken is less heating than the ladies in the country where custom does not daughter of a very reflesh of winged game. Other game-such as venison, which is dark colored, and contains a great portion of fibrin-produces highly stimulating chyle; and, consequently, the digestion is an easy and rapid affair for the stomach. But mough the whiter meats be detained lonrecommend them when the general system is not in want of a spur. Meats are wholesome, or otherwise, less with reference to themselves than to the consumer. "To assert a thing to be wholesome, 'says Van Sweiten, "without a knowledge of a person's condition is like the sailor pronouncing the wind to be fair without knowing to what port the vessel is bound." Dr. Doram.

Sambo's Sermon. "Strait am de road; and narrow am de past that leadest to glory. Bredern, we are all dis-sembled here this night to hear the word

the regular Democratic nomines for Congress, and B. F. Rice, the Independent Democratic candidate. It seems that Garrard, in a speech, reflected severely upon Rice, and his course in becoming a candidate, and Rice in his reply retorted bitterly, giving Mr. Garrard as good as he sent. Garrard replied, stating that Rice's remarks "were as false as h-1." Rice called him a wider large whereupon Garrard drew a him a "d-d liar, whereupon Garrard drew

A BALLOON IN THE LAKE.—As the propeller ment peculiarly suited to the chastened feel-Jefferson, Capt. Bond, was passing Erio, about ings and refined sensibilities. And our fair rea-4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, some five miles ders will remember that nature has not strewn from shore, a large balloon was discovered about the flowers, the vines, and the ever-blooming three miles in the air, above Eric, travelling in verdure, which carpet the earth and spread a northeasterly direction. Captain Bond was looking at it through the glass, when he saw it rapidly descend to the lake, and in a few min-She causes the rose and the jessamine, the woodin the basket, and one of them waved a white signal for rollef. The captain ordered the course of the propeller to be changed towards the sufand slakes his insatiable thirst with blood. As of the propeller to be enauged to the his subjects stand apart at a respectable disferers, and when a short distance from them a small boat was lowered and manned and sent to their nostrils but never dreaming of an apthering nostrils but never dreaming of an appropriate them. One of them proved to be Mr. Lynn, them. the editor of the Eric Dispatch. They were standing in the basket, which was sunk in the water up to their heads. The small boat was

balloon through the water at the rate of about five miles an hour, and it required considerable exertion for the small boat to overtake it. The men in the balloon were quite jocular over the mishap, but as they shook like the ague and were as white as sheets, their mirth seemed to be of a rather ghostly character. The propeller was about seven miles from them when they struck the water. The prompt action of Capt. Bond, Mr. Kyle and others on board the propeller, saved the lives of the unfortunate ero-

nauts beyond doubt.

The manager of the balloon was the editor of the Dispatch, who has been on several arrial ex cursions before. The ascension was made in the presence of a large concourse of people at Eric. A tug had been engaged to be in readiness to go to the relief of the æronauts in case they struck the lake, but somehow it did not get started until the propeller's small boat had picked them up. They were in the lake half an

A correspondent of the Wisconsin Chief nus sums up the characteristics of human ex-

"All confidence is lost between man and man. The bottom has fallen out of everything. Shrewd business managers are cheating God in heir professions, and the devil in their bargains. Ginger is made out of mustard, and coffee of chicory. Young Hyson is raised in the cow pasture, and Young America in the dram shop. Pure wines are made of poor whisky, and Havanas of herbs. Rascality has hecome a virtue, and rot gut turned to vinegar. Legislatures are marked as merchants mark goods, and the peoples' funds absorbed by charitable purposes. Governors are knocked off for \$50,000, legislatures from \$5,000 to \$20,000. nor southout to 20,000. Railroad stock is down below zero. Caucuses are "packed," and young men electioneer on the Sabbath. Fairbank's scales have taken to swindling, and old rats selling their tails to spike cannon. Jewsharps are palmed off as arps of a thousand strings, and Democrats as genuine Republicans'-sperrits of just men ade perfect."

A love-sick swain, desirous to indicate convicted of murder in the first degree, and he extent and character of his love for the em. ress of his heart, exclaimed: "Ah, Miss Brown, my affection for you is as strong as-a -as-as the butter they gave us for dinner!"-She was satisfied, as she boarded at the same louse. The bargain was struck, and they were

"Is the sense of smelling more pleasing the day at Pike's Peak. Uncle Joe was the last to speak upon the negative, and all were anxious to hear him deliver himself. Walking up to the barkeoper, he caled for a hot whisky punch, and drank it off with great gusto; then, turning to his opponents, he handed the glass to his leading disputant, and thundered out: "Now, smell it, you varmint!" It is needless to add that Uncle Joe "brought down the house," and also the decimient for the negative. ion for the negative.

not been changed for over two hundred years.

Fruits, Plowers and Shrubbery.

The bright sunshine and balmy air, the young, fresh grass that we carpet of green overspreads lawn and field, and welling buds of trees, bursting into leaves and bear some, reminds us that "spring time of year" has fairly made its entree for the season. Amidst the genial associations with which its annually recurring visit is ever welcomed, we would direct the attention of our fellow-citizens, especially of our fair country-women, in towith specially of our fair country-women, in town and country, to the rational pleasure and real advantages to be derived from the more general and assiduous cultivation of ornamental shrubs and flowers, and the more choice, select varieties of fruits.

These are to be cherished alike as the first ornaments of the task of and cultivated homestead, and the prized because of the garden and the field. Yet, how seldom do we find, even upon our better cultivated farms and gardens dens, any systematic attention to the collection and improvement of the choice and beautiful among them! Exceptions, though comparatively "few, and far between," we are happy to record. But why so few? The hands of they should participate in the more arduous and vigorous pursuits of life, may be more appro-priately applied, with surpassing skill and success, in the ingenious employments of the lighter and more delicate departments of horiculture. The most refined taste and discriminating intelligence may there find an ample field for the grantful country. health and cheerfulness—two indispensible re-quisites of real happiness in every condition and sphere of society. "Flowers are God's smiles," said Wiberforce—and the fruits of the season

are His peculiar bounties. Let them be enjoyed in that ever exhaustless munificence with which a genial climate and fertile soil reward the peerless deserts of diligent and skillful industry.

As to the more immediate and substantial benefit flowing from horticultural labor and improvement -the production of fruits and vegetables in the highest perfection—they are too familiarly obvious to require any argument, or even comment for their recomendation. In the vicinity of nearly every large and populous city, they constitute an important part of the reliable, productive wealth of the community. Ripe and well chosen fruits, in their appropriate seasons, temperately and prudently eaten, are conducive alike to the health of the consumers and the prosperity of the producers. He who has ever regaled his palate, or appeased the want of nature, from these juicy treasures of the teeming earth-he who has tasted the delicious offerings of the virgin Spring, or plucked the golden mellow fruits of Summer, needs no other conviction than his own gratified senses, of their

inappreciable excellence. The culture of flowers and ornamental shrubs s more a matter of intellectual taste, and ministers more especially to the gratification of the inward sentiments and sympathies of our moral being than to the supply of our physical wants. But horticulture, or the art of gardening, while it embodies in itself a science of intrinsic interest, entitled to high consideration and attentive improvement, loading our tables with the sub-stantial necessaries and delicate luxuries of life, awakens inclination and supplies facilities for this more elegant department of industry; and its progressive improvement in any community bears evidence of a corresponding improvement in refined and cultivated taste. How infinitely superior are these cultivated embellishments, redolent with a thousand sweets, and blushing with as many varied hues, suffused from the rendy pencil of nature, to the most curious and labored decorations of art.

While we commend the whole subject to the While we commend the whole subject to the fostering care and attention of our readers generally, we can but commend this branch of it to our fair young country-women especially whother they live within or without the corporation-limits of the city. The culling and reading of beautiful flowers, the training of the tender der flexile vine, the selection of delicate giver greens and aromatic shrubbery, is an employment peculiarly suited to the chastened feelbine and the honey suckle, to yield their deli-cious fragrance for the comfort and happiness of man. If any of the ambrosial sweets and pristine beauties of the earthly paradise survive to the world, surely they are distilled from the flowers and revealed in their delicate hues.

A NOBLE SENTIMENT .- Some true heart has given expression of its generous nature in the following beautiful and noble sentiments:

" Never desert a friend when enemies gather around him: when sickness falls on the heartwhen the world is dark and cheerless then is the time to try a friend. They who turn from the scene of distress betray their hypocrisy and prove that interest only moves them. If you have a friend who loves you and studies your interest and happiness, be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated, and that his love is not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rare, but it exists in the heart. Who has not seen and felt its power? They deny it who never loved a friend or labored to make a friend happy.

A man writing from Pike's Peak says: I am going to leave these diggings for a better one. It is too much trouble to tug and pry up the great big chunks of gold that weigh half a ton or so, and are so thick that you cannot get them out without danger of breaking your legs, and I am going up to a ravine, where all I have to do is to go to the top of a high mountain and roll it down into the river. The country here is fine, but the winds are awful. My boys got so light with eating roots, that I can only keep, them by me, by piling lumps of gold about as big as mallets, on their shirt tails, as the little innocents sit down on the grass to play. Everything is grown here. I can raise ninety bushels of wheat to the acre. Oranges. lemons, and all such colored fruits, grow wild here, while melous, pears, apples, peaches and apple dumplings are so plenty that they find no market. Selloff and come out here, for you can get rich instantly.

A butcher presented a bill for the tenth time to a rich skinflint. "It strikes me," said the latter, that this is a pretty round bill."

'Yes," replied the butcher, "I've sent it around often enough to make it appear so; and I've called now to get it squared.

A marriage recently took place in the jail of St. Francis county, Ark. A beautiful young lady was united in holy wedlock to one of the three brothers who have recently been

PIKE'S PEAKERS .- Thousands of disappointed, disheartened gold seekers are returning from Pike's Peak. They are in a desperate condition, and threaten violence to those wes tern towns which encouraged emigration. Starvation, murders and suicides are the order of

In Philadelphia, on Monday of last week forty-two fatherless boys, from six to ten years of ago, were admitted as pupils in the Girard

Snyder's Foundry, at Mt. Joy, Lancas, The costume of the Spanish ladies has ter county, was destroyed by fire on Saturday week. Loss \$8,000.