-Such as Hand-bills, Posting-Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exe d with accuracy and at the shortest notice

Poetical.

THE GIFT OF LOVE.

"Give me," I said, "that ring
Which on thy taper finger gleams;
Sweet thought to me 'twill bring,
When summer sunset's beams
Have faded o'er the western sea,

Oh, no!" the maiden cried; "This shining ring is bright, but cold; That bond is loosely tied, Which must be clasped with gold!

The ring would soon forgotten be; Some better gift I'll give to thee!" "Then give me that red rose,"
Said I, "which on thy bosom heaves

In ecstacied repose,
And droops its blushing leaves;
If thou wouldst have me think of thee,

Fair maiden, give that rose to me!' Oh, no !" she softly said, "I will not give thee any flower; This rose will surely fade—

It passes with the hour: An emblem of my love for thee!"

Then give me but thy word-A vow of love—'twere better yet,' Such yows, can ne'er forget! If thou wilt give this pledge to me,
Nor ring nor rose I'll ask of thee!

Oh, no!" she said again; "For spoken vows are empty breath, Whose memory is vain When passion pursueth; If o'er I lose my love for thee,

My vows must soon all forgotten be! Then what," I asked, "wilt thou O dearest! to thy lover give? Mor ring, nor rose, nor vow
May I from thee receive:
And yet some symbol should there be
To typify thy love for me!

Then dropped her silvery voice Unto a whisper soft and low; "Here take this gift—my choice-The sweetest love can know!"
Then raised her head all lovingly,

And smiling, gave-a kiss to me THE PAST AND THE FUTURE.

Years which have passed away, Ye are ours no more;

Xe were washed by the waves of time From life's bright shore. Ye were tossed on the restless spray. To the distant past; Bye gone years, a message we send,

Pray keep in your shadowy homes The smiles of old, And the hopes which were ever to us More precious than gold. The flowers which once we prized, Set them not astray— Again; on our onward path,

Keep them always. Let them rest in their für off graves; Let those graves be deep, So that o'er them memory's watch May no virgils keep.

No tears be shed; O! let us forget our lost, Our loved—our dead. In the future we then may find

Blossoms bright and rare; Our faith will be firm and strong, And our pathway fair. But, alas! ye give little heed

To our wild request; Ye refuse, and we still must bear

Our heart's unrest.

Migcellaneous.

From the New York Sun, of May 27. STARTLING INCIDENT.

A MAN LIVING FOUR MONTHS IN THE SEWERS OF NEW YORK!—UNDERGROUND LIFE AND OC.

Is will be recollected that during the early part of the past winter, the tides at our wharve rejextremely heavy, and at one time all along the East river side for the space of a mile or more, the rats were compelled to leave the piers in shoals of thousands, making for the time rare activity among rat torriers and wharf loaters in destruction. A communication, just re coived from a Western source (the Postmaste at Chicago,) enclosing a letter from a German in that city, writing homeward, seems t make it authentic that one of the queerest incidents of New York life which has ever been secorded, at about that time took place in this

Leopold Meyer, a German citizen, then resi ding at 117 Avenue A, had come to this city to seek his fortune among his countrymen. He was a kind of king "Chigenier," or rag-picker, from Paris, where he had acquired a small com petercy in that line, which however, had been dissipated by the speculations which the lower class of the French have lately resorted to viz the Bourse. The transactions of that enfriend Leopold, and he had reluctantly quitted The French capital to try his luck in "our land of me gold," as he termed it in his Franco-Gernan patoies. Among all his experience, Leopold had, a

one time, been a workman in the sewers of Paris, that underground world of Paris rag-pick ers and became familiar with its life and scenes. He knew about its perquisities and profits too and somewhat of its risks. Arrived in this great city, nothing doubting of its equally ex-tensive subterranean avenues with those of Pa-irls, he became extremely anxious to get into and about among the sewers of New York.—
He desired to keep his adventure a secret also,
In order to have the profits of the undertaking to himself alone. The difficulty of his enter-prise may be somewhat considered when we re-theet that the main sewers of Paris are broadly constructed tunnels, some ten feet wide and nine feet high. They convey as much water and resemble it in solidity of construction.

They carry not water alone, but ventilation and air to many of the underground would oir to many of the underground vaults and purlieus of the Parislan city, which are unseen and unknown to its earliest residents. For more than three months responsible for more than three months around the peers in the upper part of the city on the East River side, with the hopes of seeing quening out into the river. He had not For more than three months Leopold prowled a sewer opening out into the river. He had not sufficient experience in city life and Cotton Board arrangements to know that entrance could: be had through the street "man holes," capertures left for the purpose along the centre ers. opening with a key.) Such modes of in rese in this country were under the control of ig Municipal Police and the entry by them was ind the power of the poor rag-picker. hally, Meyer got into a sewer which empon Houston street, and the big tides which

Ollowed kept him so close a prisoner, and by alch he came so near losing his life, that, getting out, he at once started West, not only to

merican



Bolunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

dispose of his gains by the enterprise, in putting

a little money into a western farm, but to see some relatives near Kaskaskia, in Illinois, and

many silver spoons, forks and trinkets disap-

pear, through the carelessness of servants and

this, the palatial part of our city.

But several difficulties beset the sewer adven-turer before he could gain the promised land.

distant from the rivers. In the clefts of ma-

pease his hunger.
He now altered his course somewhat, believ

ing that among the restaurant openings of the

Broadway; knew Taylor's by its rich odors; stopped to smell the candy whills from Thomp-

of the Sun office vault, with its tremendous presses, running at great speed, under the street,

and making so tremendous a noise that he tool

forks, children's corals, whistles and calls

gish streams on the level streets. The poor

His wire sack was filled; his pockets were

and strung them across his back, and these were filled. He had bagged countless treasures, and yet countless treasures remained unbagged.—

lowever, he must now get out of the sewers,

with his treasures, unsuspected, and then he

He speedily retraced his way to Houston Street, and passed along Grand to the East

River. Here the high tides set the water back

to such a great extent, that on three different

while, however, a low tide came, and he got

He kissed the servant girl one morning and got caught at it. Mrs. J. was up in an instant.

She forgot all her complaints, and the man of

the house declares that he has never had to pay

Recreation, says Bishop Hall, is intended for the mind as whetting is for the scythe, to

A BAD Boy.-Daddy, I want to ask you a

"Why is neighbor Lynch's liquor store like

was all right.

day previous.

a cent for help since.

question?"
"Why, my son?"

a counterfeit bill ?"

"I can't tell, son."

"Because you can't pass it!"

sonry adjoining the street culverts, he had pre-

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

NO. 1.

VOL. 46.

No fish is more valued or more valuable than

very distinct varieties would all become inter-

self during the quiet luxuries of a winter, and

ascends in the spring to deposit its spawn—descends to die at the bottom of the ocean. This

Japanese at School.

each of them, and they saw the economy, as

well as the convenience, above the calculating

machine, and hair pencils, ink and paper, they

were as happy as though they had received a

fortune. The Japanese have little of the poeti-cal temperament; but they are well endowed

leception which had been practised upon them.

proportion. It was a noble feeling-one of pa-

riotism and human nature, and I could not

but respect it and be touched by it.'

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1859.

holiday next day-was it not a thanksgiving A Thrilling Adventure. "Father will have done the great chimney to-night, won't he, mother, said little Tommy Howard, as he stood waiting for his father's breakfast which he carried to him at his work From Life Illustrated.1 HABITS OF THE SHAD.

some relatives near Kaskaskia, in Illinois, and then to return to Paris, rag-picking, with a snug little sum ahead. The first experience of Meyer in New York Sewer Life was to get nearly scalded to death by an exhaust of steam from the factory of Hoo & Co., corner of Broome and Sheriff street. He stopped about that locality, as near as could be judged, because of some debris of stove pipe which had become lodged in the sewer, and hore the steam was suddenly "let off," and poor Meyer almost as suddenly "let off," He continued, however, to retreat along the extensive bottom of the every morning.
"He said that he hoped that all the scaffold-The habits of our fish have been but very little attended to in this country. Our sciening would be down to night," said the mother, tific men, it is true, have been very precise in and that'll be a fine sight; for I never like their accurate classification, and in the use of the ending of those great chimneys; it is so their ponderous nomenclature—they have derisky for father to be the last up."

"Oh, then, but I'll go and seek him; and or the number of thorns in the dorsal fin, but help'm to give a shout afore he comes down," they have not condescended to note their habits. their food, their length of life, with all such

saudenly "let on." He continued, however, to retreat along the extensive bottom of the said Tom. floods which rushed along.

It must not be supposed that Meyer came into the sewers unprovided with light, or the usual and go into the sewers unprovided with light and go into the sewers unprovided "And then," continued the mother, "if all particulars as would interest common readers, goes right, we are to have a frolic to morrow, and be of use to mankind. and go into the country, and take our dinner, and spend all the day long in the woods." methods of working these street mines to advantage. He had both and all. His trowsers and spend all the day long in the woods."

Hurrah," cried Tom, as he ran off to his father's place of work, with a can of milk in gives no information. It was for a long time. and under clothing were of India rubber; India rubber shoes on his feet; a wire sack at his shoulder; an iron rag-picker in his hand, and a small scoop in his side pocket, with a usual scoop in his side pocket, with a usual mother stood at the door, watching him, as he mother stood at the door, watching him, as he spent the winter in some part of the Gulf of went merrily whistling down the street, and the impurity of the atmosphere—these composed his outlift. His design was to make a straight and the dangerous work he was engaged in; entered the rivers in succession. If this were

his trade; and probably his reasons were good, for he argued that in no part of the city do so Tom with a light heart pursued his way to mingled. But each river has its own variety, his father, and leaving him his breakfast went to his own work, which was at some distance. known as possessing superior size and flavor to the impurities of soap and waste water, as in In the evening on his way home, he went any others. The variety that seeks the Hudaround to see how his father was getting on.

James Howard, the father, and a number of ed from ours. The fact of the distinctness of

His little stock of provisions was giving out.—

stood alone at the top.

He then looked around to see that everything do not feed from the time they enter the stream and the stream of the stream The street corner air-holes of this part of the city were not as frequent as he had before met, and the sewers were less purified because more was right, and then, waving his hat in the air, until they sink down thin and exhausted into the men below answered him with a long; loud the deep places at the mouth. For this purcheer, little Tom shouting as loud as any of pose of nature the shad has been preparing its sony adjoining the street curverts, he had pre-viously passed a number of nights with indif-ferent sleep, which had awakened him some-what, and now Meyer felt rather like backing and alarm from above. The men looked around escapes his net, for the reproduction of its speout from his disagreeable task. However, push ahead he must. He was yet in Broadway, that he knew, and opposite the Metropolitan Hotel, where the savory steams from the Messrs. Leland's kitchens poured forth, to him, delightful odors.

He pushed down Broadway, had a violent dis

He pushed down Broadway, had a violent dispute with a poor mangy dog, which had got be nighted down below and would not let him pass, which dispute he ended rather summarily with his iron picker, and then shoved along. At the junction with Canal struct, he encountered quite a monster terrapin, crawling upward along Broadway. It had escaped from some restaurant before dinner, got into the street gutter, from thence into the culvert of the sewer; and most likely poor tuttle never intended to go back for his own dinner at all. This was quite a God send for poor Meyer. In the streets of Paris he had never fancied, that in those of New York eatable turtles could be found walking around in the severs. Their sewer opinings are better protected there. However, he out with risk infor-and-speedily found an inlet, into his hard shell New York politician. Some much grands and shell New York politician. Some much grands are better protected there, and poor Meyer soon had some underdone turtle steaks to appear the house of the first was quite he seed of the politician with his remiserable turtles could be found walking anound in the sevent. The day nassed as industriously as usual with Tom's mother. She was always busily temployed for her husband and children in some way or other, and to clay she had seen harder and the streets of the first way for the first way for the first way for the sone in the street of the sewers. Their severe opinings are better protected thore. However, he out with his knifer-and speedily found an inlet, this hards shell New York politician. Some had some underdone turtle steaks to appear his hunger.

He nushed down below and would not let him pass, which he got at the bottom of the screds to die at the bottom of the fish. A Connecticut river shad seldom the bread to give any the possible its probable to throw the rought be safe.

They stood in silent dismay, unable to give any the possible its walked; yound a link seldom the series of safety.

The walked; walked; walked; want is excellent for the n

hardly get his words out. "Why, lad--thy father?" asked the moth-

Fulton street eating houses he might obtain further provender, and then return retreshed to 'They have forgotten to leave him the rope.' answered Tom, still scarcely able to speak. rant, and may be taken as authority—for if The mother started up horror struck, and stood for a moment as if paralyzed, and then pressing about shad, who does? his up-town explorations. So he traveled along son's saloon; received ten minutes' imaginary nourishment from Gosling's restaurant, and finally reached Fulion street. Here he ran foul her hands over her face, as if to shut out the terrible picture, and breathing a prayer to God for help, she rushed out of the house.

When she reached the place where her husband was at work, a crowd gathered around the foot of the chimney, and stood quite help-less, gazing up with faces full of sorrow. "He says he'll throw himself down."

it for thunder. And he was not mistaken about the Fulton Street eating houses. He got, though a crevice of the masonry, quite a liberal amount of provisions, and then wended his way up town. He finally, by branching westward from Broadway, found his way to the Fifth avenue, and there he fairly picked up a small fortune, in about a month's time. Breastpins, "Thee nunna do that, lad," cried the wife. with a clear, hopeful voice: "thee munna do that—wait a bit. Take off thy stocking. lad, and unravel it, and let down the thread with a piece of mortar. Dost thou hear me, Jem?" The man made a sign of assent; for it seemed he could not speak—and taking off his racelets, rings, watches, souvenirs, knives and eads, &c., lay grouped together in the slugstocking, unravelled the worsted yarn, row ufter row. The people stood around in breathless silence and suspense, wondering what Tom's mother could be thinking of, and why man's eyes fairly danced with excitement—such wealth had now dawned upon his imagination. she sent him in such haste for the carpenter's

ball of twine. "Let down one end of the thread with a bit of stone and keep fast hold of the other," she cried to her husband.

The thread came waving down the tall chimney, blown hither and thither by the wind, but it reached the outstretched hands that were waiting for it. Tom held the ball of twine, while his mother tied one end of it to the thread. "Now pull it slowly," cried she to her hus-

occasions he narrowly escaped suffocation.— Now pull it slowly," cried she to her husAnd this was the up hill part of his career—how band, and she gradually unwound the string to get out. He waited one week—two—three until it reached her husband. Now, hold the —and four. Provisions were scarce; the venti-lation poor; no more turtles around; only a few scabby fish ventured in, and so Meyer liked to have got storyed with all his wealth. After and his mother had fastened a thick rope to it. have got starved with all his wealth! After a They watched it slowly and gradually uncoil-

out.

After emerging, Meyer soon found that ha had no good legal title to his street treasures; that they were the property of the owners, and subject to be grasped by the police. A kind friend, to whom he had rendered many tayors, and thereby converted him to just the man for the purpose, gave the requisite hint to the Menter pulses. It is not only the pulses, gave the requisite hint to the Menter pulses. It is not only the pulses, gave the requisite hint to the Menter pulses. It is not only the pulses, what is not prevent him from the pulses, gave the requisite hint to the Menter pulses. It is not only the pulses, gave the requisite hint to the Menter pulses had hardly been heard of, only under the name of America. I spread out my large map of the United States had hardly been heard of, only under the name of America. I spread out my large map of the United States. I compared it with England, with France and with Holland; I pointed out California, and Oregon, and Washington Territory, so near to Japan, and directing their eyes to New York and Bosion, told them of the population, and commerce, and wealth of those and turn your attention to reforming the necessary measures for safety? She did other cities, then exultingly saying, "That is otherwise the most extravagant that of the man of the great of, only under the name of America. I spread out my large map of the United States had hardly been heard the top. The indicator of, only under the name of America. I spread out my large map of the United States had hardly been heard the top. The indicator of, only under the name of America. I spread out my large map of the United States had hardly been heard the top. The indicator of, only under the name of America. I spread out my large map of the United States had hardly been heard the top. On the pulse of, on if heard of, only under the name of America. I spread out my large map of the United States had hardly been heard the time of, on if heard of, only under the name of America. I spread out my large map of the U nigher.
There was but one coil left. It had reached from his subterranean life, Leopold took the not know the magical influence which her few North River stamboat for Albany, bound west-ward, and among all the seedy German coats which had stood a hard sea voyage through all the incidents of a trip from Fatherland, and a little thread that carried to him the hope of life seedy countenance as well, that of Meyer was opee more, had conveyed to him some portion of that faith in God, which nothing ever destroyed or shook in her pure heart. She did not know that as she waited there, the words the most conspicuous. And yet the glow of \$10,000, or thereabouts, made in a few months time, gave him inward satisfaction, which made his poor suit and poor appearance more wel-come to him than the dress of many a brighter came over him, "Why art thou cast down, O my soul, why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God." She lifted her heart to God for hope and strength, but could do noth-IF A waggish husband recently cured his wife of divers ills in this wise: ing more for her husband, and heart turned to God, and rested on him as on a rock.

There was a great shout. "He's safe, moth er, he's safe!" cried Tom. "Thou hast saved my life, my Mary," said her husband, folding her in his arms. "But what ails you? thou seemest more sor-shout, "There's my father! 'as he runs to meet ry than glad about it." But Mary could not him. You may be sure, no matter what busied for the mind as whetting is for the scythe, to speak, and if the strong arm of her husband sharpen the edge of it, which otherwise would had not held her up she would have fallen to there is a spot in his heart still fresh and green,

'Tom, let thy mother lean on thy shoulder,' said his father, "and we will take her home." must be, indeed, a brute, whose fatherly heart teel-looking young man, hearing And in their happy home they poured forth does not swell with love, whose eyes do not thanks to God for his great goodness, and their glisten, who does not, at such a moment, feel thought the young lady replied: thanks to God for his great goodness, and their glisten, who does not, at such a moment, feel thought the young lady replied: "How is it, happy life together felt dearer and holier for amply repaid for that day's toil, no matter now sir, that you are at large? I thought all pupthe peril it had been in, and the nearness of the wearisomes? A danger had brought them unto God. And the worth having.

Modes of Death.

A recent Quarterly Review contained the fol-bring article, which will be read with interest: To be shot dead is one of the easiest modes of terminating life; rapid as it is, the body has leisure to feel and reflect. On the first attempt by one of the frantic adherents of Spain to assassinate William. Prince of Orange, who took the lead in the revolt of the Netherlands, the ball passed through the bones in the face, and brought him to the ground. In the instant that preceded stuperfaction, he was able to form the notion that the ceiling of the room had fallen and crushed him. The cannon shot which Grim war he courted, and his twitted tail notion that the ceiling of the room had fallen and crushed him. The cannon shot which fence, was pressed on him by a blow which we strife, would suppose too tremendous to leave an interval for thought. But it by no means follows that the inflicting of fatal wounds is accompationally young Norval crept along the splintered edge, nied by a pang. From what is known of the and gazed a moment through the darkness first effects of suppose wounds it is probable dawn, with a tail wagging triumphantly. first effects of gunshot wounds, it is probable

invariably that of languor, while in death from up a post from out a dark below, a head apastab, the countenance reflects the natural peared. character, of gentleness or ferocity, to the last

grasp.
Some of these cases are of interest, to show ward to Broadway, only to find that its main sewers there turned off to the east. Ho went along its easterly branch and there found a crook to the north. He advanced northward and there, its walls went south. In short, he became bewildered, and for the first time in his life doubted his capacity to navigate under ground wherever he chose to penetrate. This was the fifth day of his entrance to the sewers. He advanced west. In went to the first time in his life doubted his capacity to navigate under ground wherever he chose to penetrate. This was the fifth day of his entrance to the sewers. He advanced west. In went to the first time in his life doubted his capacity to navigate under ground wherever he chose to penetrate. This was the fifth day of his entrance to the sewers. He advanced west. In went to the first time in his lime at the appalling sight. The scaffold was almost down, the men at the bottom were removed to the many or stomach of a shad-that.

His little stock of provisions were tends to the belief that shad go no farther than the mouth of the with what slight disturbance life may go on under the shad go no farther than the mouth of the with what slight disturbance life may go on under the shad go no farther than the mouth of the streams in which they are hatched.

The habits of the shad are unlike those of other rich. As soon as the snow-water has caused running, they press up the river as far as they can reach, in order to deposit their in search of his father, his heart sank within the mouth of the with what slight disturbance life may go on under the first hands are unlike those of other fish. As soon as the snow-water has cased running, they press up the river as far as they can reach, in order to deposit their instance of the sweet of the shad as they can reach, in order to deposit their was not the solder. The wounded man drank, returned his spawn. In following this instinct they never solder a mortal wound, till it finally comes to a full stop. A foot soldier at Waterloo, pierced that has reg if doubted his capacity to navigate under ground wherever he chose to penetrate. This was the fifth day of his entrance to the sewers.

The scaffold was stop for refreshment or food. Who ever found a dozen yards on his way to the rear, fell to the nature of its food? Who expected the nature of its food? Who ever knew them to hite at a Baited hook? They limbs, concluded his career: "His voice," said without the property of the scarcely the slightest sign of weakness.

Capt. Basil Hall, who, in his early youth, was present at the battle of Corunna, has sin-Capt. Basil Hall, who, in his early youth, tea me was present at the battle of Corunna, has singled out, from the seclusion that consigns to oblivion the woes and gallantry of war, another instance, extremely similar, which occurred on battle of the struggling cats. So gleamed their stance, extremely similar, which occurred on

mpeded atterance, "and yet, I should wish ery much to live a little longer, if it were pos-He laid the sword upon the stone at his side, as gentle, says Hall, as if the steel had saw I? been turned into glass, and immediately sank senscless upon the turf.

"Is that also Thine?"

A beautiful reply is recorded of a Delecarlian peasant, whose master was displaying to him the grandeur of his estates. Farms, houses, and foresis were pointed out in succession or and torests were pointed out in succession on every hand, as the property of the rich propriefor, who summed up finally by saying: In short, all that you see in every direction velongs, to aid! The poor man looked thoughtfully for a moment, their pointing up to heaven; so lemily replied, "And is that also thine?" And is not this a question which may well of addressed to every one who is rejoic tanks and ponds with food. As this science of breeding fish is known more, the habits of the breeding fish is known more, the habits of the breaven also thine? And if such a question around him sees the mercies that have been different species will be more easily described.

The above is from the Hartford, Conn., Coumay be asked of the rich, may it not be asked of all, whether rich or poor? And may we in all sincerity ask the reader to weigh well the words-Is Heaven also thine?

NEVER RAINS BUT IT POURS .-- Misfortunes never come singly, it is said. Ill luck is al An American at Jeddo, who had established ways supposed to be a married article and a school of a dozen Japanese young men, writes wherever it goes, to take its evil blood along to the N. Y. Journal of Commerce an account of their progress. They appear to be apt scho-much an article of the same character. If you to the N. Y. Journal of Commerce an account of their progress. They appear to be apt scholars. They found English Grammar rather will observe attentively, you will observe that one stroke of success is usually followed up by a perhaps lesser ones, apparatus of others, perhaps lesser ones, apparatus of others. a variety of others, perhaps lesser ones, appa rently disconnected from the first one; yet re "The next study was arithmetic, which was no study at all; for they seemed to understand ally possessing toward it the relationship of natural consequence. Their original coup is the "tide in the affairs of men" which has been it by tuition. Like the Chinese, the Japanese used a calculating machine, with which they solved questions with astonishing rapidity and taken at the flood, and what follows is the inaccuracy, leading me to suspect that they cidental movement of that flood which leads it would be prejudiced against the Arabic figures future. It never rains but it pours, in both and system of computation, or if they were will cases; hence it is the part of wisdom, when ling to adopt them, that they would work with and system of computation, or if they were willing to adopt them, that they would work with them awkwardly and vexatiously. To my sur-prize and delight, they needed but little inadvantage, to rember that the greater the flood the flood the sooner it might exhaust itself : struction, when they walked through arithmetic like old experts! They had never seen and prepare for a reverse accordingly. Good luck cannot last forever; neither can bad luck slate or pencil; and when they were given to -which is a comfort to the afflicted.

Counsels for the Young.-Fight hard against a hasty temper. Anger will come: but resist it stoutly. A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life.

mathematics and the mechanic arts.

"Geography next came up, which was the over at once, but try again. Let one kindness be followed by another, till you have accommore interesting to them from having in my plished your end. By little and little, great possession a good supply of the best maps, things are accomplished. possession a good supply of the best maps, which were spread out before them as the stu-Whatever you do, do it willingly. A boy They watched it slowly and gradually uncoildy was pursued. The Dutch had given them that is whipped at school, never learns his lesing from the ground, and the string was drawn the most extravagant ideas of Holland, while son well. A man that is compelled to work. the great United States had hardly been heard cares not how badly it is performed. He that

> other cities, then exultingly saying, "That is and act properly, and society will be all right. the United States! That is my country!" This cry about the depravity of society" is all New and grand ideas of the greatness of the a grand humbug, and is only used by men who are afraid to particularize instances of vice and corruption. Like some fashionable preachers, they talk about the sins of the world, but negreatest nation in Europe, they laughed out-right at its insignificance, and in scorn of the

> They next compared Japan with the United States; nor can I ever forget the feeling of mortification and despondency, painted so legibly upon their faces, when they saw the disfinally told the girl 'it couldn't be did.' Young lady hears the announcement, and then talks of

the ground—the sudden joy after such fear had which the cares of the world have no power to quaintance, while walking in Philadelphia one blight. "There's my father!" With what a of the rainy evenings of last week, requested was asked to accept such existence pretty pride the little fellow shouts this! He her sister to hold the umbrella for her. A genmust be, indeed, a brute, whose fatherly heart teel-looking young man, hearing the remark, nest After all, Love is the only thing pies were kept at home or had muzzles on! The young man left.

A Poem in the Homeric Style.

[The following is a good imitation of the soft onpers:] On a pine wood shed, in an alley dark, where scattered moonbeams, shining through a row of tottering chimneys, and an awning torn and drooping fell, strode back and forth, with stiff. tense-drawn muscle and peculiar tread—a cat His name was Norval; on yonder neighbor

plunged into the brain of Charles VII. did not and spine upheaving in fantastic curve, and prevent him from seizing his sword by the hilt-claws distended, and ears flatly pressed against The idea of an attack, and the necessity for dear a head thrown back defiantly, told of impending

down, with a tail wagging triumphantly. the impression is rather stunning than acute. Then, with an impression and a growl, in Unless death be immediate, the pain is varied direct vengeance hissed, he started back, and wake for the Fifth avenue. There, he reason and then her heart sought its sure refuge; and cd, would be no uniformity, year after by the nature of injuries, and these are past counting up.

The residence of hunting grounds for she prayed to God to protect and bless her tree- year, in the run of shad in each river. The

counting up.

But there is nothing singular in the dying sensation, though Lord Byron remarked the physiological peculiarity that the expression is forth in sharp and deadly conformity, slow-A dreadful toesin of determined strife, young

Norval uttered; then, with face unblanch and moustache standing straight before his nose, and tail flung wildly to the passing breeze, stepped back in cautious invitation to the foe.
Approaching the other, and with prepara by a musket ball in the hip, begged water of a soldier, who chanced to possess a canteen of beer. The wounded man drank, returned his heartiest thanks, mentioned that his regiment was nearly exterminated, and having proceeded rage, dropped brief but awful sentences of

Thrice round the roof they went in circle, limbs, concluded his career: "His voice," said with an eye upon the foe intently bent; then the trooper, who himself tells the story "gave sideways moving, as is wont with cats, gave scarcely the slightest sign of realization." one long-drawn, terrific, savage yell, and buckled in.

hat occasion. An old officer who was shot in cyes in frenzy, that to me, who saw the conflict the head, arrived pale and faint at the tempo.

The head, arrived pale and faint at the tempo.

If om a window near, not else was plain but from a window near, not else was plain but flory, stars, that moved in orbits most eccenhis wound, which was pronounced mortal.

"Indeed, I feared so," he responded, with An hour they struggled in tempestuous might from a window near, not else was plain but

—then faint and fainter grew the sound of war, until all sound was hushed. Then went I forth with lanthorn, and the field surveyed. What

Six claws -- of teeth, perhaps a handful; and That tail was Norval's—by a ring I knew it.
The car was—but we'll let the matter pass. The tale will do without the car."

The Corsnir Chief.

The crew of a well-oared boat were seen has-In crew of a well-cared boat were seen has tening towards the shore; in the stern sat a large figure, wrapped in a loose cloak; his head rested upon his hand, in a gondering attitude, and he seemed to take no part with the others in the boat. The long plume in his cap parily concealed his features, but the broad sword which was fastened to his side, and four large pistols which hung from his belt, plainly indi-

It was a fine moonlight night; the storm was completely hushed; the face of the heavens unclouded and serene; the waters, which a short time before dashed their white spray to tho sky, were now peacefully dancing in the light of the moonbeams, and all was silent and

The chieftain ordering his men to remain silent until they heard the signal, first sprung on the beach, and ordered his faithful Hugo to follow; he did so, and they proceeded. had not gone far when the attendant looking around suddenly stopped and exclaimed: "We proceed no farther!" "Why?" said Alberto, in astonishment

"Because we dare not." answered the ruffian Soldiers advance, and Alberto is your prison-"Treacherous villain," said the corsair, "be

this thy reward," and he made a desperate lounge at him, but the other quickly springing aside, eyaded the blow.
"Tear that bugle from him," said he to the soldiers, who now advanced, "or he will yet be.

an animated war note, and as the last strains vere dying o'er the waters, was answered as loudly from the boat, and immediately the splashing of oars was heard at a distance. "Distraction," said Hugo, "we will yet be lost: surround him quickly.

The glittering broadsword of the corsair flashed bright in the light of the moonbeam. but not so bright as the blaze from his indig nant eye; three of his antagonists had already with the bump of good common sense and practical judgment, and cannot fail to excel in make him your friend. You may not win him nathematics and the mechanic arts.

If you have an enemy, act kindly to him, and scream was heard. Alberto, turning round, when a faint over at once, but try again. Let one kindness beheld Victoria endeavoring to rush to the scream was heard. Alberto, turning round, beheld Victoria endeavoring to rush to the scene of slaughter, withheld by two of the soldiers. Maddened at the sight, he furiously attended to the soldiers. Maddened at the sight, he furiously attended to the soldiers without intermission. I went to New Orgical States and the sight was supported to the soldiers and the soldiers are now in the rand meanting condition than ever. My good luck has now lasted three body in the round in the sold in the soldier soldiers. diers. Madiened at the sight, he luriously attacked his remaining assailants, and tried to burst a passage through them to reach the object of his love; the cowardly assassins poured around him in numbers; Alberto gave a wistful look towards the sea, and beheld his fainful band pressing towards him. Their bright falchions blazed over their heads, and with a loud shout they sprang upon the beach. "They came... 'twas but to add to slaugh His heart's best blood was on the water." it to add to slaughter

On the following morning a dreadful scene was presented to the eye—the entire band of pirates had been either slain or taken prisoners -but ere they had been overpowered, their chieftain's death was avenged, for Hugo was found a stiffened corpse among the heaps of

HORRIBLE PICTURE OF LIFE. - What a dread ful picture for an old man's death-bed it would ten and drank, all that he had worn on his perlett desperately in love with his servant girl. son, or converted into an article of luxury or
lett desperately in love with his servant girl. son, or converted into an article of luxury or
lett desperately in love with his servant girl. son, or converted into an article of luxury or
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lett desperately in love with his personnel.

Why I like to see a kitten
wag its own tail. If the ministers had done their
duty in trying to guide and direct the amusements of the people, there would not be so many
based of the people, there would not be so many
based of the people tic asylum. He became alarmed at this, and What ship loads of c'othes, of timber, of trumpery and gew gaw! What an army of oxen, sheep, and smaller animals! What a universe of fowls, and birds, and similar 'smaller deer'! ed to do with it, replied, that he was " tixing but respect it and be touched by it.

It is a good sign and true when you see amid a little group of boys, one dart from the rest, and tossing his arms above his head, shout, "There's my father! as he runs to meet him. You may be sure, no matter what business troubles soever that man may have, that there is a spot in his heart still fresh and green, which the cares of the world have no power to which the care of the touch the talks of fowls, and similar 'smaller deer:' do do with it, replied, that he was similar 'smaller deer:' do do with it, replied, that he was 't and the lawer on the liquor braines, and to avoid dirt, imperceptible till presented in this form of the lawer.' to go into the liquor by would beg to escape such punishment! Yet we not only endure—we love the labor—we only shudder at the prospect of its cessation.

Wisdom is the olive which springs from the heart, blooms on the tongue, and bears fruit in the actions.

Varieties.

Ho who gives a trifle meanly is the

When men abuse us, we should suspect purselves; when they praise us, them.

OF Poetry is like claret—to be enjoyed only

The slanderer is like the chameleon—be estroys his prey by a dart of his tongue. De Childhood and genius have the same mas-

The only kind office performed for us by our friends, of which we never complain, is our

It may be very well for innocence to sleep in the bosom; but it had better be wide

What would our day be without its morning and evening twilights? A fierce and burn-

That's the rock on which we split, is said a waggish busband to his wife when she asked him to rock the cradle.

OF If ever you see any common rascal let as readily as yourself into a house you visit, go out of it immediately.

The man who has no conscience of his own to keep is generally the most auxious to be the keeper of other people's.

An act by which we make one friend and one enemy is a losing game, for revenge is a much stronger principle than gratitude:

dustrious woman who keeps her husbar children's cloths mended.

OF A mind might ponder its thoughts for ages and not gain as much self knowledge as the passion of love shall teach it in one day. Nobody is more certain to be over-reached than your sharp fellow. If nobody else ever-reaches him, he is very sure to overreach him-

There are truths which some despise because they have not examined them, and which they will not examine because they despise

The follies of the fool are known to the world but hidden from himself; those of the wise man are known to himself and hidden from the world.

a stranger, alleging that she should have plenty of time to become acquainted with him after-

UF The earth is a tender and kind mother to he husbandman; and yet at one season lie always harrows her bosom, and at another plucks

An English missionary now in Sumaira choly of examining the oven in which his pre-decessor was cooked."

A man boasting in a company of ladies; that he had a very luxurious head of hair, a lady present remarked that it was altogether

wing to the mellowness of the soil. A bill is pending in one of our western legislatures to empower women to make con-tracts. They should by all theans be authof-lzed to contract—they have been expanding tod

Delicate health seems to be taught in some female schools; it becomes a part of edu-cation—the finishing part, for, she is not far from the end who "wouldn't be hearty for al

IF It seems that the past winter was a very severe one in Utah. Wood was thirty dollars a cord; coffee eight dollars, and tea fointeen dollars a pound, and starce at that; and other

luxuries at proportionate prices, DF Thousands have wondered how the By can adhere, back downwards, to the smoother substance. The microscope reveals, however, that the little animal does it by having his feet

fitted with pumps. Many persons, when they find themselves in danger of ship wreck in the voyage of life, throw their darling vices overboard, as other mariners their treasures, only to fish them up again when the storm is over.

A witness was recently asked in one of our courts how he knew that a certain couple, concerning whom he was testifying, were man and wife. "Why," said he, "I've heard 'etti quarreling more than fifty times!"

Never allow misfortune to make you sel-fish, but imitate the example of Fencion, who, when his library was on fire, exclaimed, "God be praised that it is not the dwelling of a poor

The power for good which a clean, fru-gal, industrious, sensible woman exercises over her husband and children is only exceeded b the power for evil which is exercised by a slow venly, extravagant, idle, foolish woman

An unprincipled man annoyed some of the girls employed in a factory at Petersburgh, Va., by following them to and from their boarding house, offering them presents, &c., until recently the girls gathered around him, en masse, and gave him a sound thrasting. He left town that same day and has not been heard from

Mr. B. M. Woolsey, an Alabama planter, who lately imported a filimber of cameld for plantation service, writes to the Savannah Republican that his experiments so far are satisescued."

factory. On the plantation the camel is awkward of course, but not restlve, or unwilling, of intractable.

> A HAPPY MAN.-George Wilkins Kendall; formerly editor of the New Orleans Picarune but who for a number of years past has lived upon his farm, near New Braunfels, Texas, writes

hus glowingly to a friend in Boston : this glowingly to a friend in Boston:

I have now about five thousand sheep, and all fine stock. Have realized over sevenity-five per cent. profit per annum on the livestment since we have been here, which will do for hard times. Flocks are now in finer and healthier condition never too cold, always pleasant. I have a set of good neighbors, and shall soon have the right

kind of society around me. A PLAILT-STATED FACT. - A celebrated di-

vine says: "People may ask "What have you to do with amusements ?' I have not to do with them; but God made than to do with them. This is human nature; and man takes a wrong course who tries to dam up human nature. I want to HORRIBLE PICTURE OF LIFE.—What a dreadI picture for an old man's death-bed it would
i, if he could contemplate in one solid group
d their original condition, all that he had early
a and drank, all that he had worn on his pera, or converted into an article of luxury or
a type of the man that does not like to
duty in trying to guide and direct the amusenvenience, for his use, during his life! What

We are fold of a Yankee in Kansas who

Lewis, what did you do with your new

ousers?" asked an anxious papa. "I swopped them off."

"A slung snot, colt's resolver, and a double pocket book full av soger buttons!

"For what ?"