## "OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT, RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY." CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 1. 1860. NO. 38. of intelligence and surprise; and the former asked the latter, "Did you dream that you "I know, sir; but then I saw him." ERICAN VOLUNTEER. THE UNION. "Aha-I thought so." A Negro Discussion about Eggs. "Go down and see who it is." Bruce hesitated. "I nover was a believer "Ana-1 thought so." "But, Anson Lyman," said Poland, almost sternly, "are your syes not opened yet?" "Opened ! what do you mean?" "Well, I mean that my farm to-day will Edds und Ends. Geneva, the lovely village on Seneca Lake, furnishes the following specimen of parlia-BY FRANCIS DE HAES JANVIER. wrote on this slate?" in ghosts," he said ; " but, if the truth must be told sir, I'd rather not face it alone." ISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY 'No, sir, not that I remember." ff Liberty and Union, now and forever, one an mentary ruling : In the fairest village of Western New York JOHN B. BRATTON. "You speak of dreaming," said the captain "Oome, come, man, Go down at once, and don't make a fool of yourself before the seperable !"-WEBSTER. of the barque, "What was this gentleman about at noon to-day ?" The Union ! The Union ! The Union ! The Union ! The hope of the free! Howsoo'er we may differ, In this we agree ------Our glorious banner No traitor shall mar, Dr. Straitor shall mar, sell for one thousand dollars more than yours ake you for somebody. In the fairest village of Western New York the "culled pussens," in imitation of their white breithren, formed a depating society for the purpose of improving their minds by the discussion of instructive and entertaining top-ics. The deliberations of the society were presided over by a venorable darkey, who performed his duties with the utmost dignity neculiar to his color. The subject for dignity will. Look at my hay now. There are near-ly twenty tons of hay; you have not ten. And mind you, I have five head of cattle more than you have. Next season I shall cut more hay "Captain," rejoined the other, "the whole thing is most mysterious and extraordinary; non.-One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid crew crow." "I hope you've always found me willing to do what's reasonable," Bruce replied, chang-ing color; "but if it's all the same to you, sir, I'd rather we should both go down togeth-These terms will be rigidly adhered to in and I had intended to speak to you about as soon as we got a little quiet. This gentle-man," (pointing to the passenger,) "being much exhausted, fell into a heavy sleep, or from twelve acres, which I have now regene-By effacing a stripe Or destroying a star! Division! No, never! rated, then you will cut upon your forty rates; and you know my hay is worth far more a pound than your hay is. I told you I had five more head of cattle than you had. For these five creatures I can, within six hours, take several hundred dollars cash, but no such money can purphase them of more ce. No subscription discontinu rearages are paid unless at the option of the n, as you wish yours to be. Folice Approximates are set of the set of th The captain descended the stairs, and the what seemed such, some time before noon.peculiar to his color. The subject for discus The Union forever! They examined the state-rooms. Not a soul to be found sion on the occasion on which we write, was "What am de mudder ob de chickens-d And cursed be the hand That our country would sever! They examined this structure in structure is solution of the hen what lay de eggs or de hen what hatch de chicks?" I Kindness is the golden chain which The Union ! The Union ! no such money can purchase them of me. Ah, Lyman, you have been saving money, but "Twas purchased with blood ! Side by side, to secure it, Our forefathers stood... From the North to the South, The question was warmly debated, and binds society together. rany reasons, pro and con, were urged and combated by the excited disputants. Those in favor of the latter proposition were evident-ly in the majority, and the President made no attempt to conceal that his sympathies were you have taken it from your farm without re turning anything for it." Through the length of the land, Ran the war-ory which summoned That patriot band ! "Never mind-I've got my thousand dol-lars, and I've got my farm as good as the day I bought it." "Not quite, Lyman." "How so." Why are good husbands like dough Recause women (k) need them. Division ! No, nover ! were with the dominant party, At length an intelligent darkey rose from the minority side, and begged leave to state a proposition The Union forever ! THE BELEAGURED CITY, And cursed be the hand "You have taken off two hundred cords of IF "Look out for paint," as the girl said when a fellow went to kiss her. That our country would sever ! BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. good wood." to this effect: "Spose," said he, "dat you set one dozen The Union ! The Union ! "Well-so you take off some." Larve read in some old marvelous tale Some legend strange and vague, Flat a midnight host of spectres pale Beleagured the walls of Prague. This was a poser, was well but, and non-plussed the other side, even staggering the President, who plainly saw the force of the smoke meat's argument, and had committed binself too far to yield without of structle, so At Lexington, first, Through the clouds of oppressio Its radiance burst— But, at Yorktown, rolled back Why is a cat's tail like a swan's bo "Aye-but what I took from my wood lot I put back upon my field. I did not take it om? Because it grows down, "Anave you boom in a stern manner. "On my word as a man and as a sailor, pir," replied Bruce, "I know no more of this matter than you do. I have told the exact "On West, and I altered my course to by South of West, and I altered my course to "Do wided the state, we what "I have told the exact "Do west, and had a look-out aloft, to see what "I have dodd the state, "I have told the state," "I have told the state," "I have told the state, "I have told the state," "I have told the state, "I have told the state," "I have told the state," "I have told the state, "I have told the state," "I have told the state,""I have t The reporter who took rough notes is rom my farm." Tho last vapory crest, And, a bright constellation, It blazed in the West Division ! No, never ! The Union forever ! And cursed be the hand That our country would sever ! Mr. Lyman went away with new thoughts. having them smoothed down. the the Moldau's rushing stream, with the wan moon overhead, stood, as in an awful dream, Time passed on, and at the end of another IT It should be remembered that a bare five years the eyes of Anson Lyman were wholly opened. Poland had now raised quite smoke meat surgament, and tominto a himself too far to yield without a struggle; so, after cogitating and scratching his woll a few moments, a bright idea struck him. Rising in his chair, with all the consciousness of sua stock of noble cattle from his first purchase, and commenced to sell to the beef market. Two hundred dollars was the least any one of before him, in deep thought. At last turning would come of it. But you say," he added, turning to the passenger, "that you did not he said, "Write down, "Steer to the nor.- dream of writing on a slate?" as a soa-fog, landward hound, spectral camp was seen, ith a sorrowful, deep sound, iver flow'd between. turning to the passenger, "that you did not dream of writing on a slate?" "No, sir. I have no recollection whatever "Deriority, he announced; "Ducks am not before de house; chickens am de question; derefo' I rule de ducks out," IT If you wish to collect together all the pretty girls in town, advertise a "lecture to The Union | The Union ! them brought when fatted; and one bullock four years old, brought him three hundred Its heavenly light Cheers the hearts of the nations West."" The mate complied; and the captain, after narrowly comparing the two hand-writings, said, "Mr. Bruce, go and tell the second mate to come down here." vest." and ten dollars. His twenty acre field was young men." Who grope in the nightand do it he did, to the complete overthrow like a garden yielding, such as now mowed an average of three tons to the acre. In short, And, athwart the wide ocean. of his opponents. Falls, gliding the tides, A path to the country Where Freedom abides! Division ! No, never! his whole farm was under the best training He come down here." He came; and, at the captain's request, he also wrote the same words. So did the stew-ard. So, in succession, did every man of the crew who could write at all. But not one of SHUN AFFECTATION .--- There is nothing more thing about it," he added. "Every thing and improvement, and now yielded him back a heavy interest pron all that he had expen-ded. Buring one fall he took over a thousand dollars for stock and produce; and he was of-fered five thousand dollars for his place, while beautiful in the young than simplicity of char-acter. It is honest, frank and attractive.— How different is affectation! The simple here on board seems to mo quite familiar yet I am sure that I never was in your vesse The Union forever! And cursed be the hand before. It is a puzzle to me. during a thunder storm. What did now different is anectation? The simple minded are always natural. They are at the same time original. The affected are never natural. And as for originality, if they over had it, they have crushed it out, and hurried the various hands resembled, in any degree, That our country would sever ! your mate see? The Unique! The Union ! In God we repose ! We confide in the power That vanquished our fors ! The God of our fathers-Oh, still may He be The strength of the Union, The hope of the free ! Division ! No, never ! The Union forever ! And cursed be the hand, That our country would sever ! the mysterious writing. When the crew retired, the captain sat deep Thereupon Mr. Bruce related to them all Lyman could not have found a purchaser at the circumstances above detailed. The con-clusion they finally arrived at was, that it was ifteen hundred!" "Bolly," said Anson Lyman, sinking into chair, "I've been a fool ! a fool I say." his wife. in thought. "Could any one have been stow-ed away?" at last he said. "The ship must be searched; and if I don't find the fellow he it from sight utterly. Be yourself then, young friend 1 To attempt to be anybody else is a special interposition of Providence to save them from what seemed a hopeless fate. "Why, Anson? What do you mean ?" ust be a good hand at hide-and-seek. Or-The above narrative was communicated to vorse than folly. It is an impostibility to at-Satan first gets him. "Mean? Look at Poland's farm." the Boye Larrary was boundariated to the by Captain J. S. Clarke, of the schooner Julia Hallock, \* who had it directly from Mr. Bruce himself, They sailed together for sev-enteen months, in the years 1836 and '37; so that Captain Clarke had the story from the tain it. It is contemptible to try. But sup-pose you could succeed in imitating the greatler up all hands." "I have looked at it from the first, Anson. The man who was hemmed in by a Every nook and corner of the vessel, from "You have? And what have you seen?" "Why I saw that John Poland was making stern to stern, was thoroughly searched, and that with all the engerness of excited curiosiest man that ever figured in history, would est man that ever figured in history, would that make you any the greater ? By no means. You should always suffer in comparison with the imitated one, and be thought of only as a shadow of a substance—the echo of a real sound—the counterfeit of a pure cons? Dr. Johnson apply considered the heartless imi-tator (for such is he who affects the character of another) to the Empress of Russia, when side ever since. comfortable home for himself and family, ty-for the report had gone out that a stran-ger had shown himself on board; but not a D So long as men are imprudent in their and increasing the value of his farm ten mate about eight years after the occurrence. He has since lost sight of him, and does not iving soul, beyond the crew and officers, was Two Ways to Save Money. "And why didn't you tell me so?" "I did tell you so, husband, and you said I will ride in cariages. know whether he is alive. All he has heard of him since they were shipmates is, that he found Robarning to the cabin after their fruitless BY SYLVANUS COBB. ras a fool." continued to trade to New Brunswick, that

search, "Mr. Bruce," said the captain, " what the devil do you make of all this ?" he became the master of the brig Comet. and he became the master of the brig *Comet*, and that she was lost. I asked Captain Clarke if he knew Bruce well, and what sort of a man he was. "As truthful and straightforward a man," he replied, "as ever I met in all my life. We were as intimate as brothers; and two men any?" he tagether that the sheat of the second straightforward a man and strai "Can't tell, sir, I saw the man write; you see the writing. There must be something in

"I would seem so. We have the wind free, and I have a great mind to keep her away and see what will come of it." "I surely would, siv, if I were in your place. It's only a few hours lost at the worst. "Well, we'll see. Go on deck and give the course nor west. And, Mr. Bruce," he

the course on west. And, Mr. Bruce," he added, as the material of when he had bought this new stock, who and his dollars came back to him with interest, out aloft, and let it be a hand you can depend of the defending of the upon it that of the many he needed readily. "What a fool !" said Lyman, as he saw the many might follow with profit."

he told me no lie.' About three

oo late now." before, and the call they had yielded him, for which he had been offered within the week four hundred dollars. With were light amount of stock over and above the stock owned by Lyman. He turned the subject of conversa-

can't be together, shut up for seventeen months in the same ship, without getting to know whether they can trust one another's word or not. He always spoke of the circumstances

unquestionably had experience, and utters

what he considers the truth :

Polinteer.

Speak little and well, and people will

Those who attempt nothing themselves think everything performed. IT. It is chiefly young ladies of narrow un-

erstanding who wear shoes too tight for them. Try to let everybody's faults be forget-

C Your character cannot be essentially njured, except by your own acts.

What did a blind wood sawer take to

estore his sight? He took his horse and saw. IT He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he himself must pass.

ssertion is not necessarily the naked truth. D One ought to have dates at one's fin-

fier's ends, seeing they grow upon the palm.

107 "What's in a dress?" asks a popular writer. Sometimes a great deal, and some-times a precious little:

IT "I must leave in *dis gust,*" as the dar-key said when he bid his friend "goodnight"

17 The man who is fond of puddings and pies places himself fearfully in the power of

IF Sydney Smith compares the whistle of locomotive to the squeal of an attorney when

crowd, has been troubled with a stitch in his

diet and their business, doctors and lawyers

D" "What have you to remark, madam, about my singing?" "Nothing, sir, it is not remarkable."

The "first" business of Lynn is the palace of ice. It was splendid and conspicu-ous while it issted; but the sun goon melted it, and onused its attractions to dissolve into common water, while the humblest stone cotmanufacture of shoes. That, however, is ul-timately connected with the "last" business: I We know some men, who, when they

are perplexed in argument, get out just as poor debtors get out of jail-they swear out; tage stood firm and unharmed. Let the fab-

C Elderly unmarried ladies are consid-ered by some persons the least enviable of all kinds of waiting maids.

FAT OFFICE .--- From statistics published it is

inferred that the income of the Sheriff of New

[ Don't force a man to take your advice:

You can advise him to take a bath without

IT If you fall into misfortune, disongage yourself as well as you can. Creep through the bushes that have the fewest Briars.

I In France love is a comedy ; in England

tragedy; in Italy an opera; in Germany a

I It may seem a paradox, but it is never-heless truth, that, hit a man upon whatever-

part of the body you will; the blow is sure to

Twenty-six persons, nged one hundred and over, have died within the Unitel States in 1859. The oldest was Cæsar, a colored

IF Learn in childhood, if you can, that

happiness is not outside, but inside. A good

Fashionable circles were never so nu-

nerous as they are now. Almost every lady

that appears in the streets is the centre of

Dr Why is a fool in a high station like a

man in a balloon? Because everybody appears little to him, and he appears little to

Dr A Post says that the wind kisses the

waves. That; we suppose; is the celebrated "kiss for a blow" about which he have heard

tor There are deformities which attract no

terly over the icc-house-mistaking it fir the

THROWING THE TUB TO THE WHALE .- Since

holiday week, the dry-goods retailers, like the mariners of Jonah's ship, sink their profit ra-

heart and a clear conscience bring happiness;

no richos or circumstances alone ever do.

body else. Shun affectation. The WITE.—There is a great deal of truth in the following lines, written by one who has  $\Box \rightarrow A \text{ child froze to death in its cradle at}$ Milwaukee, on the night of the 30th ult, the mercury being 24° below zero:

York is at least \$60,000 a year!

pitching him into the river.

oelodrama.

one:

everybody.

io much

tomb of Washington.

go against the stomach'

man in Rouisiene, aged 138.

voice nor sound was there furum, nor sentry's pace; dit-like banners clasp'd the sir, douds with clouds embrace,

yter larti Cut

Drah

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TERMS.

Poetical.

army of the dead,

Pon its midnight battle-ground The spectral camp is seen, And with a sorrowful deep sound, "Flows the River of Life between,

No other voice, nor sound is there, In the army of the grave; No other challonge breaks the air, En the rushing of Life's wave.

itreats the soul to pry, midnight phantoms feel the spell, webadews sweep away.

Our ghastly fears are dead.

But when the old eathedral bell Proclaim'd the morning prayer, The white payillions rose and fell On the alarmed air, wn the broad valley fast and far Whe troubled army fied; From the glorious morning star, The ghastly host was dead.

we read in the marvelous heart of man, That strange and mystic scroll, That an army of phantoms vast and wan Beleagured the human soul.

mp'd beside Life's rushing stream The Faucy's misty light, Gigantic shapes and shadows gleam Portentious through the night.

when the solemn and deep church-t

muthe broad Vale of Tears afar

Fride spectral camp is fied ; Fride shineth as a morning star,

## Miscellaneous,

John Poland didn't say anything about the two animals he had bought a year and a-half before, and the calf they had yielded him, for

carpenters at work tearing away one whole

"I remember. Well, never mind. 'Tisn't of another) to the Empress of Russia, when she had done the freakish thing of erecting a

too late now." On the next morning Mr. Lyman went over to his neighbor's and frankly said: "Poland, you must help me. I want to Johan to be a farmer." "I will help you with pleasure, Anson; and you can begin far more easily than I did, for you have money."

you have money." And Lyman commenced. The thousand

ric, though ever so humble, be at least real. Avoid affecting the character of another, how-ever great. Build your own: Be what Gon intended you to be—yourself, and not some-body else. Shun affectation. dellars was nearly all expended in the work, but in the end he found himself the gainer,

THE RESCUE,

YERY CURIOUS STORY. Footfalls on the Boundary of Another World,"

BY R. D. OWEN.

-----Mr

Mr. Robert Bruce, originally descended to Liverpool, with passengers on board. She the name, was borne in humble circumstan-the name, was borne in humble circumstan-ces about the close of the last century, at most critical situation. She was store, her little when he recovered. In accordance with Torbiny, in the South of England, and there, decks sympt-in fact, a mere wreck; all her, this arrangement he woke up in the watch

ed up to a seafaring life. When about thirty years of age, to wit, in Her crew and passengers had lost all hopes of his back. He looked around bewildered unbred up to a seafaring life. The year 1829, he was first mate on a harue being saved, and their gratitude for the unex-trading between Liverpool and St. John's, pected rescue was proportionately great. New Brunswick. As one of the men who had been brought heing saved, and their gratitude for the unex- til his eyes rested on a man sitting by a stor smoking a cigar. "Where am 1?" asked Philander.

New Brunswick. New Brunswick. On one of her voyages bound westward, be-ing then some five or six weeks out, and ha-ving newed the eastern portion of the Banks of Newfoundland; the captain and mate had by Newfoundland; the captain and mate had in consternation. It was the very face he had seen; three or four hours before, looking we at him from the captain's desk.

of the sun, at noon, taking in observation of the sun, after which they both descended up at him from the captain's desk. At first he tried to persuade himself it

At first he tried to persuade himself it The dabin, a small one, was immediately at the starn of this vessel, and the short stairway descending, it is the short stairway and to short stairway, just beyond a small square landing, it is the mate's state-room; and from that landing there were two descending, it is the one of the stair-room; and from that landing there were two descending, it is the one of the stair-room; and from the the stair into the state-room. The desk in the state-room was in the forward part of it close and we have brought your carcas from your wife, who had a right to sell it, for it's all the good she could ever make out of you. If you're not dead it's no fault of the doctors, and they will cut you up dead or alive !" "You will, ch?" asked the old sot.

"What do you mean? Who's alive?" "Why, sir, one of the passengers we have state-room was in the forward part of it, close to the door; so that any one sitting at it and looking over his shoulder, could see into the just saved is the same man I saw writing on

The many apported in his calculation, which did not not not appendix the dead-reckoning, had not not strate the calculations. When he had the many appendix the dead-reckoning, had not not strate the calculations. When he had the strate the calculations is calculation. When he had the strate the calculations is calculation which had he had the strate the strate

tain's motions. When he had calculations, he called out with-trand, "I make our latitude and reso. Can that be right. How torward, and expressed, in the warmest terms, forward, and expressed, in the warmest terms, there is a second to be a secon complete the second sec

writing on his slate. Still no answer.- The captain replied that he had but done Thereupon he rose; and, as he fronted the what he was certain they would have done cable door the figure he had mistaken for the for him under the same circumstances, and upon. The animal, however, continued to cabin door, the figure he had mistaken for the capital rised his head and disclosed, to the istomand mate, the features of an entire stanger. Brice are no coward; but as he met the became are done when he became are done whe became are done whe became are done when he b

" had ever the

a that it was no one whom he had no hadded nim the state, with side up on to raise itself to come near her, and it fall over on its side and before, it was too much for him; beforping to question the seem-is rushed upon deck in such ev-t it instantly attracted the cap-"A few words are all I want. Suppose from its exhibition, and not long since was of from its exhibition, and not long since was of and; instant before, it was too much for him; and; instant of stopping to question the seem-ing intruder the rushed upon deck in such ev-ident alarm; that it instantly attracted the cap-tain's attention. "Why. Mr. B.

tain's strender "Why, Mr. Bruce," said the latter," what in the world is the matter "The matter, sir? Who is that at your "The matter, sir? Who is that at your The passenger evidently puzzled to make

out the motive for such a request, did so, how-ever, with a smile. The captain took up the slate and examined it closely; then stepping r of desk ?"

"No one, that I know of."

"But there is, sir; there's a stranger

there of the second mate. Who else would venture down without my orders?"

"I need not say so," rejoined the other looking at it, "for you saw me write it." "And this?" said the captain, turning the slate over.

Yenting down without my orders?" "But, an he was sitting in your arm-chair, "fronting the door, writing on your slate..." Then he doored up full in my face; and, if er-er I saw a man plainly and distinctly in this "world I saw tim." "Him 1 Whom ?" the other, quite confounded. At last, "What is the meaning of this?" said he. "I only wrote one of these. Who wrote the other?" God knows sir: I don't. I shw a man,

"You must be going crazy, Mr. Bruce.

stranger and we nearly six weeks out !"

o'clock the look-out reported an iceberg near-ly ahead, and, shortly after, what he thought was a vessel of some kind close to it. As they approached, the captain's glass dis-closed the fact that it was a dismantled ship, apparently frozen to the ice, and with a good many human beings on it. Shortly after, they have to, and sent out the boats to the relief of the sufferers. It proved to be a ressel from Quebec, bound

aside so as to conceal the slate from the

again with the other side up.

senger, he turned it over, and gave it to h

You say that is your handwriting?" said

The man looked first at one writing, then at

American

\*In July, 1859. The Julia Hallock was then ly-ing at the foot of Rutger's Slip, New York and St. Jago, in the island of Cuba. The captain allowed me to use his name, and to refer to him as evidence for the truth of what is here set down. Decidedly Cool,

A Boston lady, who had somewhat of Bacchanalion spouse, resolved to frighten him into temperance. She therefore engaged a "A thousand or so," returned the other.

"In a medical college," said the cigar sme

"Why, you died yesterday, while drunk

"To be sure we will now immediately,

"What a doing there "

'Going to be cut up?"

was the resolute answer.

t.-London Times, December 27.

Dr Oh, 'tis hard, indeed !- A man named

hard a man was not allowed to thrash his own

oats.

begin ?'

"Cut up !- how comes that ?"

watchman, at a stipulated reward, to carry place is on interest." Philander" to the watch house while he was

cest have you realized?" "So far I've left it all run at compound in-

side of his neighbor's barn, preparatory

neighbor to listen to some of his advice.

adding an apartment capable of accommoda

ting forty-five head of cattle. However, Po

land worked on, and tried in vain to get his

"Don't talk to me," cried Lyman, at the end

dollars at interest. How much have you

"You are right, Lyman...I could not raise it without selling something which I do not wish at present to part with."

"I thought so. But take your own way." willingly cut off. He who plucks out a tooth Ere long Anson Lyman was astonished to parts with it freely since pain goes with it; ear that his neighbor had subscribed for a and he who quits the whole body parts at once third paper, besides buying a lot of books for with all the pains and diseases it was liable his children. "What's the use " he said, as he satin his Our friends and we were invited abroad on

wint's the use is ne said, as he satin his neighbor's front room, and saw a durge pile of books on the shelf. "I want my children to learn to work—not to he spending their time over books. They get schooling enough when our school is open." a party of pleasure, which is to last forever. His chair was ready first and he has gone be-

Well, now look o'here, old feller, can't you let us have something to drink before you

our school is open." "So I mean that my children shall learn to work," returned Poland; "but that shall not prevent them from becoming well educated. I would rather leave them with good health, good characters and good education, than with thousands of dollars each minus the educa-tion." DEATH OF THE "TALKING FISH."-The pub lic will be surprised to hear that this curious tion."

performer has died. The recent hard frost "Oho! that's the way you mean to lay up a thousand dollars to have it in books and in papers, and new tic-ups and such like." ffected it very severely, and on Wednesday afternoon, about half past six o'clock, it ceased to show any signs of life: Soon after the hard weather set in it begin to give indications of friende "We shall," returned Lyman, as he turned being 'out of borts,' and was very ill for three wards home.

days provious to its death, being unable to perform. It was covered with blankets, and Mr. Lyman had not fully realized how much ers or the carnest workers? We know what orn Poland had received from the land he

water was lot out of its tub. Several medical gentlemen, acquainted with the natural his-tory of such animals, were sent for, and they had manured so heavily and so carefully, and on the second year he only noticed that his neighbor had "extraordinary good luck" with his wheat; getting about ninety bushels from three acres. But he had occasion to open his over the the second year he only noticed that he been our fortune, or misfortune, to know they useful employments in order to enjoy them-the been our fortune of the second year he only the second year he of the had occasion to open his selves. Why, the slave, at his enforced labor, gave what advice they could, which was acted eves on the third year.

One evening, just at sunset, he went over Iy happy in comparison: into Poland's field, where the men were just Earnestly would we impress upon young finishing raking up the three acre piece where the grain had been the year before-the first piece the present owner had plowed up and ing. It gives tranquility and pleasure to the

"Been piling some hay on hero?" said Lyman, as he saw the huge bunches of hay near-ly as thick as they could stand. from its exhibition, and not long since was of-fered by a speculator the sum of  $\pounds 1,500$  for "No; this is all cut from these three acres,

eturned Poland, Lyman counted the bundles, and then e

ICP A speaker onlarging on the rascality of the devil, got off the following. "I tell you that the devil is an old liar; for when I was timated their average weight, and upon reck-oning up he found that the land had yielded not far from four tons to the acre! He knew that Poland had got more than ten bushels of about getting religion, he told me that if I did get religion, I could not go into gay company, and lie, and cheat, or any such thing; but I have found him out to be a great liar." wheat per acre than he had done, and also

more corn. He began to think; but yet he would not leave his money go for any such experiments" tupon his place Oats was had up recently for beating his wife and children. On being sentenced to impris-onment, the brute remarked that it was very The five years came around, and Anson Lyman went on that day, and sold fourteen

license. bushels of corn in order to get fourteen dollars to put with nine hundred and eighty-six dol-

ars, which he had at home. "Well, Poland, I've got the prize !" said mitted suicide, by jumping into a well, from depression, because her husband was involved

wrote one of these. Who wrote the other?" "That's more than I can tell you, sir. My mate here says you wrote it, sitting at this desk, at noon to day." The captain of the meek and the passen-ger looked at each other, "exchanging glances" Who wrote the other?" (Dr A passenger on a steamer nad a roll of canvass with him; in a lurch of the boat it rolled overboard. He pitched in after it; on that follow is in for a dick, he is bound to have the capvas-back !" Dr A passenger on a steamer had a roll of desk, at noon to day." The captain of the wreek and the passen-ger looked at each other, "exchanging glances

Dr. Franklin on Death. We have lost a most dear and valuable re-

It needs no guilt to break a husband's heart. The absence of content; the multisings of spleen, the untidy dress and chearts, the forbidding scowl and desarted hearth-these, and of her nameless neglects without a lation. But it is the will of God and nature that these mortal bodies be laid aside when the soul is to enter real life. This is rather dollars at interest. How much have you A man is not completely born until he is dead. A man is not completely born until he is dead, crime among them, have harrowed to the Why should we grieve when a new child is born to the immortals? *We are spirits*? That planted there, beyond the reach of cure, the bodies should be lent us while they can afford germ of dark despair. O, may woman, before us plasare, assist us in acquiring knowledge, the sight arrives, dwell on the recollections of "Eh? what do you mean?" "Why all the money I have laid out on this us pleasure, assist us in acquiring knowledge, lace is on interest." "(Qh. ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, and how much interest is a kind, benevolent act of God. When they be tuneful time, awaken and keep alive the pro-come unfit for these purposes and afford us mise she so kindly gave. And though she pain instead of pleasure instead of aid be-

may be the injured, not the injuring one \_th terest put the interest right in with the come an incumprance and answer none of forgotten and not the forgetting wife a hap-principal, and there it lies." I don't believe is equally kind and benevolent that a way is kindly welcome to a comfortable home a way is smile of love to banish hostile words-a kiss of peace to pardon all the past, and the hard-ost heart that ever locked itself within the

breast of selfish man, will soften to her charms, and bid her live, as she had hoped, her years of matchless bliss, loved, loving, and content -the source of comfort, and the spring of joy.

10 An Ohio editor gives his yiews of the everal dances which he lately witnessed at a ball in Washington. He says: "The want of variety in this metropolitan fore us; we could not conveniently start to-fore us; we could not conveniently start to-gether. Why should you and I be grieved at this, since we are soon to follow, and know where to find him.

Byron called into question, is here ignored as altogether too cold and distant. The lady lays

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS .- The more her head on the gentleman's bosom, puts one common error of men and women is that of looking for happiness somewhere outside o hand on his, and the other on his coat tail useful work. It has never yet been found pocket, and resigns herself to his embraces, useful work. It has never yet been found pocket, and resigns horsen we me emphased, when thus sought, and never will be while and goes to sleep, all but her feet, which when the world stands, and the sooner this truth is

learned the better for every one. If you doubt ting around on the toes. The gentleman thus the proposition, glance around among your entwined, throws his head back and his eves particular attention, but a man born without feet must necessarily be a no-to-rious characthose up, like a dying calf; his body bent in the in shape of a figure 4, he whirls, backs up, swings. and acquaintancos, and select ter: who appear to have the most enjoyment in AN ICE BLUNDER. A sentimental lady-vis-itor to Mount Vernon was found weeping bit-

around, swoons, to all appearances, dashes forward, and leaves the ring, to the delight of all decent people.

NEGRO EXCITEMENT IN NEWBURGH .-- On Tuesday a man visited Newburgh and endeavored to get an insane negro woman into the asylum there. For some reason her admis-

ther than shorten their sales: . To keep eggs from spolling, eat them while they are fresh. We have tried all kinds of methods, but this we think is the only one the village hotel with the woman. A rumor spread through the town that the woman was a fugitive slave, and that the man was her of methods, out in any climate?"

ing: It gives tranquility and pleasure to the youth just stepping across the threshold of rational life, as well as the man whose years beginning to rest upon his stepp-shoulders. Be ever engaged in useful work if you would be happy. This is the great secret: Arthur's Magazine. Into the truth, never attempt to force him into A sonsible writer advises those who

write to father, for he always declared I had nono.'

TA Yankee bragging of having killed a young panther whose tail was "three feet long," Brown observed that the amimal died seasonably, as the tail was just long enough not "to be continued."

to "The only "liberty cap," says a clever and witty author, is the "night-cap." In it men visit, one third of their lives, the land of sleep-the only land where they are always free and equal."

ID" Plain is the strongest word in the fem-inine vocabulary to express ill looks: Some think it mild, but it is powerfully, though del-icately, expressive: That which is plain is conspicuous. It means, therefore, remarka-said Jane, "and what do they hold ?" "The bly ugly. A hady never calls a bull-dog plain, strangest thing is nature," cald he, "their but a baboon. That would be too severe. tongues?"

sion was declined, and the man proceeded to

owner, and was about taking her back to sla-

into the truth, never attempt to force him into it. Times are alteredhenctes i fire and fag-got, cutting of ears, drowning witches, and other holy games. But the same spirit still lives in our midst.

17 A negro was fined \$10 at St. Louis on Tuesday, and ordered to leave the State with-in three days, for being in Missouri without

A woman in Louisa county, Iowa, com-

life. Are they the idlers and pleasure seek your answer will be. Of all the miserable human beings it has been our fortune, or misfortune, to know they

or the hungry toiler for bread, were supreme

minds the truth we have stated. It lies at the foundation of all well-doing and well-be-

This was not satisfactory. The crowd said

they must liberate her, and they at length made themselves so disagreeable that the man took out his well-lined pocket book, and said

that he would give any man in the crowd, who could give satisfactory evidence of his responsibility and kindness, \$200 to take the roman off his hands. Nobody took up the offor and the man left. We understand he i

from Kentucky, and that the woman is slave.—Cleveland Plaindealer, 16th.

D> Plain is the strongest word in the fem