

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

## CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 30. 1860.

this mouth with

ate. And as manner is the better half of the

battle of speech in strictly popular assemblies, the art of speech in strictly popular assemblies, our schools and colleges, with the strictest care, and studied, as it unquestionably is by

Bargains.

There—I've blistored the soles of my feet ossides, wearing, a hole, right, through these new gaiters. Somebody has stdien my para-

sol. too, or else I have laid it down some

where they can remain some days, or till rea-

all the great speakers on great occasion liberately through life.

"Oh ! Heavenly Father," said she, "forgive AMERICAN VOLUNTEER. him—he knows not what he does?" The gardener just then passed the door, and seeing iny mother pale and almost unable to

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TERMS.

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insciption .- One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid ahoo; Two Dollars if paid within the year; wo Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within ar. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in as at the option of the

g one square, will be inserted thre Dollar, and twenty-five conts for each Those of a greater length

tortion. )) - Fairring -- Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, ibitos, Blanks, Labols, &c., executed with racy and at the shortest notice.

Poetical.

OUR. FARMERS.

ies are their castles-their hearthston sceptre the kingdom the own vines, and the fruit-bearin

subjects that bend not to tyrants the knee;

But bend with the weight of the orchard and field,. Ever loyal and faithful, a harvest to yield; to planning and plotting among them is known-to traitor the sovereign would strike from his

stands, 'midst his acres of grass, wheat an

monarch of all he surveys." anks are the earth banks that stand on.

binks are safe from the nanics alarm :

stock is the cattle-not fancy in breed; shares are the plow-shares that score fo

uoted on 'Change in the broker's array ; hares on which Nature will dividends pay.

rhanks are not those that the widows cond fficers pilfer deposites from them— all the potatoes that in them are found, none are so small as we find out of ground.

armor with appetite over can cat loving most dearly his wife, he may utter, bread and my wife. I'll not have any but her

juice of the apple the wife then may fill lass in which lingers no tremors or ill ; te may respond thut, whatever betide her, inppy she'll be with her husband beside her many a hearth where the embers are glov

any a heart with its joys overflowing; hs and the hearts from the world's ruc

alarms sufe in the homes that are reared on our farms

MIDSIMMER. Around this lovely valley rise. The purple hills of Paradise.

Oh, softly on yon banks of haze Ner rosy rice the Summer lays !

localined along the azure sky, The argosies of cloudland lie, Whose shores, with many a shining fift, Far off their pearl white peaks uplift. support herself, he stopped. She beckuned him in. story: A gentleman of the Second District of this city was on board of the ill-fated steamer Arctic, when she was lost on the 27th of Sep-"Take this boy up stairs, and lock him tember, 1854. The sad news reached here his room," said she, and turned from me. Looking back as she was entering her room, that he was among the missing, and cast a gloom in his household, for he had a familyshe gave such a look of agony mingled with a young and pretty wife and a child. He was well-to-do in the world, and left property sufthe most intense love !--- it was the last unutterable pang from a heart that was broken. leient for their maintenance. In a moment I found myself a prisoner in my room. I thought, for a moment, I would widow mourned her lost husband sincerely, doubtless, but sorrow is not everlasting, and ing myself from the window and dash my

as the long years rolled past, the mourning brains out, but I was afraid to do it. I was weeds disappeared, the roses on her cheeks, bloomed again, and smiles played on her rosy not penitent. At times my heart was sub dued; but my stubborn pride rose in an in-stant, and bade me not yield. The pale face lips: She was young and pretty, and suitors were not wanting. She married again. Sev-oral years of quiet bliss have passed since the day she took a new companion in life, and of my mother liaunted me. I flung myself on the bed and fell asleep. Just at twilight I heard a footstep approach the door. It was

now, suddenly the electric spark of the tele my sister. "What may I tell my mother for you?" graph, flying with the speed of lightalit struck the edifice of her happiness—sta its base, so as to make it totter and orb A dispatch from New York, received day be fore yesterday, announced the arrival of the

"Nothing," I replied. "Oh, Alfred! for my sake, for all our sakes, say that you are sorry. She longs to forgive

she asked.

er groun.

Mother is dying !"

me senscless to her room.

lid not

ong lost first husband. Olinging to some piece of the wreek, he had floated to distant hores, where for six long years he lived with I would not answer. I heard her footsteps slowly retreating, and again I threw myself the hope of meeting once more the beloved ones he had left at home, but unable to find a upon the bed, to pass another wretched and fearful night. omeward bound vessel. We hope to obtain

Another footstop slower and feebler than some particulars concerning his Crusoe life, and of the many hardships lie must have sufny sister's disturbed me. A voice called me by name. It was my mother's,

fered-all of which dwindle into more noth-"Alfred, my son, shall I come ?" she asked. I cannot tell what influence, operating at ingness at the thought of the disappointment that awaits him on his arrival home. The that moment made me speak alverse to my ficlings. The gentle voice of my mother firillul, through me, and melted the ice of my celings of the twice welded wife may be bet-

ter imagined than described. [From the N. O. Bee, Aug. 9th.] bdurate heart, and I longed to throw myself

We understand on reliable authority that on her neck, but I did not. But my words gave the lie to my heart when I said I was the survivor of the Arctic disaster, of whom we spoke on Tuesday, will be in this city this evening. The person is Mr. Fleury, who was well known as having kept the grocery at the corner of Orleans and Robertson streets, where his wife now resides. She married Mr. Fleuot sorry. I heard her withdraw. I heard I longed to call her back, but I I was awakened from 'my uncasy slumber by hearing my name called loudly, and my sister stood at my bed side. ry's chief clock, Mr. Weber, and had three children by him. Hor two children by Mr. Fleury a daughter of seventeen and a son of "Get up, Alfred. Oh, don't wait a minute !

I thought I was yet dreaming, but I got up mechanically and followed my sister. On the bed, pale and cold as marble, lay my mother. ifteen-are now living with her. Last Saturday she received the first intimation of the startling news of her husband's return, after an absence of five years and a half, in a letter from him, dated at New York. A She had thrown herself on the bed to rest; arising to go again to me, she was seized again with a palpitation of the heart, and

A BIT OF ROMANCE.

A SURVIVOR OF THE STEAMSHIP ARCTIC.

The New Orleans Courier has the following

The young

lady friend, to whom she showed the letter, enorts the substance of it, to be that Fleury, My sister threw her arms around me; and vith five other survivors of the Arctic, were picked up from the fragments of the Mrenck by a whaler, which kept on her long voyage,— This ship was subsequently sunk, and fifteen of those aboard sayed themselves upon the island from which they were taken by anothwept in silence. Suddenly we saw a light motion of mother's hand-her eyes unclosed. the looked at me and moved her lips. I ould not understand her words. "Mother, mother! say only that you forgive me." She er whaler, which was just commencing her cruise, and which only returned to New York ould not say it with her lips, but her hand iressed mine. She smiled upon me, and lift-ng her thin white hands, she clasped my a week or two ago.

hunds within them, and cast her eyes upward. She moved her lips in prayer, and thus she died. I remained still kneeling boside that A Handsome Compliment to Mr. Douglas. In a late speech at Louisville, the Hon dead form, till my gentle sister removed me. The joy of youth had gone forever.

John J. Crittenden, the patriotic and eminent Opposition Senator from Kentucky, paid the The joy of youth had gone forever: Boys who spure a mother's control, who are Opposition Senator from Kentucky, faid th ashamed to own that they are wrong, who following high compliment to Mr. Douglas: hink it manly to resist her authority, or yield "I know Mr. Douglas very well, ladies and

HOW TO BECOME AN EFFECTIVE SPEAKER. The Necessity of Labor. Oratory, or the act of speaking is of course its aims without labor. All the great minds an art, and like all other arts must be cultival who have left their marks upon the history of If we were to select two young men of good cess and notoriety by the price of unremitting form and fine muscular development, one of toil and labor. whom had learned to dance and the other had Napoleon Bonaparte worked hard and in

not : and if we were to require both to dance cessantly, and has been known to exhaust the a hornpipe or cut a pigeon wing, none would energies of seve wonder that the pupil of Trepsichore would Charles XII bear off the palm. The theatre has produced all his officers. energies of several secretaries at one time. Charles XII of Sweden, frequently tired out the most conspicuous effort of mere oratory; The Duke of Wellington was the hardest and we know that the great masters of the working man in the Peninsula; his energies

buskin make a small portion of the few plays never flagged. the study of their whole lives. Their dress is Milton, from his youth, applied himself with such indefatigable application to the study of letters that it occasioned weakness of sight and studiously arranged for effect; their tone and action are sedulously adjusted to every word; every jesture has been practiced before the ultimate blindness. mirror, and stereotyped in the memory ; and this preparatory aboy is repeated with every repetition of the play. Domostiones, cram-The labor of Sir Walter Scott is evident in

the number of his literary productions, and it is apparent to every reader that the immense masses of general information which abound maphles and shouting he feer of the surf ; the elder Pitt, hurl-minic thunders before the lookingthroughout his multitudinous works could on ly have been acquired by dint of many years'

hard study. Byron was in the habit of reading even a his meals.

the second secon Luther made it a rule to translate a vers of the Bible every day. This soon brought him to the completion of his labors, and it was a matter of astonishment to Europe, that in the multiplicity of his other labors, besides travelmon flinging his arms wildly upward, as if, in the presence of a host, he was imprecating the vengenice of Heaven upon the enemies of his country, these and similar incidents, attest the deliberate preparation of the masters of oratory in the height of their fame. With similar pains, similar results will foling, he could find the time to prepare such a

surprising work. Newton and Locke pursued their studies low; and although few can attain the skill of with tireloss efforts, and Pope sought retire a Garrick, of a Kemble, or of a Talma, of De- ment so that he might pursue his literary opinclusion without interruption and distraction. Industry is essential to all; by forming the habit of doing something useful overy day, a man thereases his own amount of happiness and enlarges that of other about lim. nosthenes, of Chatham, or of Henry, the effect of such elaborate training must manifesty improve the gesture and voice of a speaker.

The ancient orators followed the example of the players; and Ciceto and Demosthenes, both of whom had great natural defects to Many a one, by judicious use of the odd mo

overcome, were the most asiduous devotees of the mere art of oratory. Indeed, Ciccro pracnents, those little vacancies in every day life which occur to all, have rendered themselves famous among their fellows, Nature is preserved in its proper working condition by constant exertion, and man, to ticed declamations in Greek that he might receive the corrections of a Greek rhetrician.-The history of William Pinkney, the most il

ustrious of modern speakers at the bar, of keep a healthful condition of mind and body, must exert his mental and physical faculties; the constant employment of the first will give Webster and of Clay, shows that those great speakers had no proclivity to ready speech; and one of them could not be prevailed upon the strength of character, so that it is capable to recite the speech of another committed to memory, but left the stage, to berate himself in private for his fears. He, therefore, who aspires to perfect grace in utterance and ac-tion, should con his lesson carly and con it of thinking on any subject at any time, and by active bodily exertion he preserves his health,

fortune and worldly position. The Marquis of Spinola once asked Sir Ho ice Vefe " of what his brother died ?" "He died, sir, of having nothing to do." "Alas i sir," said Spinola, "that is enough o kill any general of us all."

Womans Grave.

I can pass by the tomb of a man with some-what of calm indifference ; but when I survey

DEATH-WABBANT OF OUB LOBD. "Chance," says the Courier des Etat Unis has just put into our hands the most impos ing and interesting, judicial document to all Christians that has ever been recorded in human annals, that is, the identical death-war rant of our Lord Jesus Christ. The document was faithfully transcribed by our editor in these words : .

entence rendered by Pontius Pilate, acting govern-or of Lower Galilee, stating that Jesus of Naza-reth shall suffer death on the cross :

In the year seventeen of the Emperor Tiperius Cæsar, and the 27th day of March, the city of the holy Jerusalem—Anna and Caiph-as being priests, sacrifiscators of the people of od-Pontius Pilate, governor of Lo er Galileg, sitting in the presidential chair of Præ-tory, condemns Jesus of Nazareth to die on the cross between two thieves-the great and notorious evidence of the people saying :

1. Jesus is a seducer. 2. He is seditious.

 He is the enemy of the law.
He calls himself, falsely, the Son of God.
He also calls himself, falsely, the King Israel.

6. He entered into the temple: followed by multitude bearing palm branches in their hands. Orders the first Centurion, Kullius Corne

lius to lead him to the place of execution. Forbids any person whomsoever, either poor or rich, to oppose the death of Jesus

С	arist.
	The witnesses who signed the condemnation
of	Jesus are :
ċ	1. Daniel Robani, a Pharisee.
	2. Joanus Robani.
٠	3. Raphael Robani.
÷	4. Capet, a citizen.
·	Jesus shall go out of the city of Jerusalem

by the gate of Struenus. The above sentence is engraved on a copper late; on one side are written these words:

A similar plate is sent to each tribe." It was found in an antique vase of white marble. vhile excavating in the ancient city of Aquilla, and was discovered by the Commissioner of Arts of the French Armies. At the exhibition of Naples it was enclosed in a box of ebony, of the sacristy of the Chartem. The French translation was made by the commissaries of arts. The original is in the Hebrew

language. LITTLE GRAVES. "There's many an empty cradle, There's many a vacant bed There's many a lonely bosom, Whose joy and light have fied ;

thick in every grave-yard the little hillocks lie And every hillock represents an angel in the sky.' The light in many homes has gone out, and

the rustle of the Death-angel's wing has been felt in many a household. Thick and heavy lie the grief-shadows on many desolate hearts. the grave of a female, a sigh involunarily es capes me. With the holy name of woman I associate every soft, tonder, and delicate affect-In many a household's sunniest nook, there he half worn shoes that childish feet have

ion. I think of her as the young and bashful virgin, with eyes sparkling and checksorimson-ed with each impassioned feeling of the heart; pressed, and tiny to s, hallowed by the touch of baby fingers. Many a cunningly fashioned grrment remains unworn, the occasional sight as the chaste and virtuous matron tired of the where and forgotten it. If Mr. Hazel appre- world, and preparing for the grave to which produces painful emotion. Scattered over the cinted all the trouble I take to able a cont or she must good descend. Oh, there is some carth's summest loveliest spots, there's many

two for him, it would be some confort to the some content of thing in contemplating the character of wo has geen hillock with its marble columns point. What's the use of being economical in this marble content is sould fir above the level of ling to the home of angel babes, and beneath world I is that you in the hall, Hazel in Do society. She is formed to adorn and human while are white fingers tasped o'er throlless come in here, and see what a inrgain were the sould to soothe his cares, and strew bosoms; and pale buds wreathing the beauti-A short time since, a couple of men got into a quarrel at a "pic-nic ball" in Oincin-nati, when one drew a knife and stabbed the

DISCONTENT .--- How universal it is.

rich and the poor, the man of competenc

Odds and Ends. To

--+\*}

NQ. 12.

nor Ex-President Fillmore intends to stump he State of New York for Bell and Everett. T We don't often try to make men fear us nless we fear them."

The currents in our gardens are easily stemmed ; the current of life isu't.

DA Judge ignorant of grammar is very apt to pronounce incorrect sentences.

The point upon which many women as IF He makes a poor use of the cards of

life who plays the game of " colitaire." Dr A Bachelor's face is often the worse

for wear-a married one's for wear and tear. Some men can never hold their own in conversation except by holding, their own

ongues, TNext to God. we are indebted to wom-an, first for life itself, and then for making it

orth having. 107 Women who sue for breach of promise may fail to get money, but they generally re-

eive heavy damages. DT The majority of women are little touch-ed by friendship, for it is insipid when they have once tasted of love.

The human heart, like a well, if utterly closed in from the outer world, is sure to generate an atmosphere of death, ICF New and splendid mansions, are often

tenanted by meaner reptiles than those which infest them in their ruin and decay, IT you are not satisfied with the nee

saries of life, see whether you can satisfy yourself with repining after luxuries, Dr A rod is said to be all the botter for a

good soaking. Some clubs we know of are believed to soak a great deal too much.

107 Two boys recently fell into a sewer in-tochester, N. Y., and before efficient aid could be rendered them, both were drowned.

The great see the world at one end by flattery, the little at the other end by neglect; the meanness which both discover is the same

IT A friend of ours who left the editorial fraternity a year ago is now engaged in rais-ing pigs. So he has again taken the pen in:

[C" I would have you to know, sir, that, my name is Frances, and not Frank." "Ah, yos, Miss, but you know I have the franking, orivilege

OF A lady living in Willimantic, Conn., while picking currants in her garden, one morning, a short time since, fell to the earth and died instantly.

17 "Come, go to bed, Eddie, you see it is sun-down, and the little chickens all go to roost at that time." MXes, Aunty, but the old hen goes with them."

Through all the long midsummer-day. The mendow sides are sweet with huy. I seek the coolest sheltered seat, Just where the field and forest meet,— Where grow the pine trees tall and bland, The ancient oaks austere and grand, And fringy roots and pebbles fret The ripples of the rivulet.

I watch the mewers ds they go Through the tall grass, a white-slowed row With even stroke their scythes they swing, In tune their merry whetstones ring; Behind the nimble youngsters run And toss the thick swarths in the sun ; The catile graze, while warm and still, Slopes the broad pastures, basks the hill, And bright when Summer breezes break, The green wheat crinkles like a lake.

The Butterfly and bumble-bee Come to the pleasant woods with me; Quickly before me runs the qual, The chickons skulk behind the rail, Righ up the lone wood-pigeon sits, And the woodpocker pecks and flits, Sweet woodhud music sinks and swells, The brooklet rings its tinkling bells, The swarming insects drone and hum, The partridge heats his throbbing drum. The squirrel leaps among the boughs, And chatters in his leafy house. The oriele flashes by ; and, look ! Into the mirror of the brook, ere the vain blue bird trims his coat Two tiny feathers fall and float.

As silently, as tenderly, The down of peace descends on me, Oh, this is place : I have no need Of friend to talk, of books to read; ande on me dear companion here abides; loss to my thrilling heart He hides; he holy silence in his Voice; lie and listen, and rojoico.

Miscellaneous.

## A TODCHING STORY.

following narrative purports to have given by a father to his son, as a warn-rived from his own bitter experience of of grieving and resisting a mother's

hat agony was visible on my mother's when she saw that all she said and suf-i failed to move me! She rose to go home, failed to move me 1 Sne rose to go tome, followed at a distance. She spoke no to me till she reached lier own door, to me till she reached lier own door, to me till she reached lier own door, , and once more let me beseech you to upon wnat I have said."

han't go to school," said I. looked astonished at my boldness but ed firmly : Anti ertainly you will go, Alfred, I command

will not," said I, in a tone of defiance one of two you must do, Alfred-either school this morning, or I will lock you ur room and keep you there till you

e implicit obedience to my wishes in dare-you do it, you can't get me up

fred, choose now," said my mothe id her hand upon my arm: She trem iolently, and was deadly pale. you touch me I will kick you," said I,

red back a few steps, and leaned against appearance of an angel jammed through a state next generation. She did not look at me, but I saw | brush fonce into a world of wretchedness and | art beat against her breast.

woo."

to her influence; BEWARE! Lay not up for yourselves bitter memories for future years. HOME AFFECTIONS.

## The heart has memories that can never die.

The rough rubs of the word-the cold, unfeeling, selfish world, cannot obliterate them. No lifference how we muy be tossed about life's turbid and tempestuous stream, these memories still live with us, and often times steal inipon our sadder moments, producing the most what magic in the sound ! And as our mind wanders far back over the misty-past-howmany tender reminiscenses of that early home plause]. He was sacrificing his connection, last night?. Here's the very thing—and only in that becasion, with many old political a dollar. What's the matter with the brin, triends; he was breaking up the relations of a dollar. What's the matter with the brin, triends; he was breaking up the relations of a dollar. What's the matter with the brin, the prospects for the highest office of the Gov, a twist—it's only raveled out a little; or I should have got if at that price. You the relations of a new or should have got if at that price. What's right—break your poor wife's heart is the price of all opposition, when she tries so hard to economise you.— You'd a great deal rather I'd mend your coat? Have heart like a wan. (Tremendous Hazel I' you don't mean to tell me you've worn, come crowding upon us l. There is the old tree under which the light hearted school-doy swung in many a summer day; younder the river in which he learned to swim; there he home in which he knew a parent's love and protection. Why, even in the school-house, with its dark, old walls, which in youthful days impressed him with such awe, open foes, he acted like a man. [Tremendous] Hazel! you don't mean to tell me you've worn thereing?] He might have been mistaken in through that coat already? That beautiful what he did, but that little diminished the vasacciated as they were, with thoughts of ferule and tasks comes back to bring pleasant remembrances of the "far long ago." There he learned to feel some of his best emotions; the of the act. He thought he was right, and he was most a mind to declare that I will never try and there, perchance, he first met the being he knew he was making a sacrifice, and he was capable of making it when he believed the inwho, by her love and tenderness in after life, has made a home for himself happier even erests of his country demanded it. [Cheers.] than that which his childhood knew. Oh 1 these are memories which linger around the heart, ever and anon dispensing, I can have no quarrel with him; he is a Un-ion man. [Cheers.] And a Union man I can always trust, when I believe him to be sincere joy and sunshine athwart our checkered path and in carnest, as I believe Douglas to be."way-memories which the cares of the world Continued applause.] cau never obliterate. Often in the busy whirl of life they present themselves, and we involuntarily sigh for our boyhood's days, when "life seemed of summer dreams." But

The Noble Earl and Honest Parmer. A farmer once called on the late Earl Fitzilliam to represent that his crop of wheat they come not ; they are ours no longer ; up from us forever. Dear home of our child-hood lisince we left thy sacred precincts how. had been seriously in a field adjoining a cer tain wood, where his lordship's hounds had, dur-ing the winter, frequently met to hunt. He stated that the young wheat had been so cut many disappointments and sorrows have up and destroyed that in some parts he could not hope for any produce: "Well, my friend," said his lordship, "I am aware that we did considerable injury, and if you can produce an estimate of the loss you have sustained I crowded upon us, and how many more will overtake us during our pilgrimage through life we cannot tell, for the future is a sealed scroll, and we know not what is folded there -whether joy or agony, sunshine or sorrow

will repay you." The farmer replied that, anticipating his lordship's consideration and kingness, ho had requested a friend to assist "IS THAT ALSO THINE ?"-A beautiful rebly is recorded of a Dalacalian peasant, whose him in estimating the damage, and they master was displaying to him the grandeur of thought, as the crop seemed quite destroyed, his estates. Farms, houses and forests were  $\pounds 50$  will not more than repay him. The Earl immediately gave him tops many As the harvest, however, approached, the whent grew, and in those parts of the field which jointed out in succession, on every hand, as the property of the rich proprietor, who summed up finally, by saying: "In short, all you can see in every direction, belongs to me.". "The poor man looked thoughtful for a moment, then pointing up to heaven, solemn-ly replied," And is that also thine?". were most trampled the wheat was strongest

And is not this a question which may well be addressed to every one who is rejoicing in the multitude of his riches; who, as he looks collected the of our loss ?" "Well, my friend, did I not allow you sufficient to remu-perate you for your loss ?" "Yes, my lord, around him, sees the mercies that have been oured into his lap; may he not be asked I find that I have sustained no loss at all, for tion may be asked of the righ, may in not be asked of all, whether rich or poor? And may where the hounds had most cut up the land, the erop "is most promising; and I have, therefore, brought the £50 back again."-we in all sincerity ask the reader to weigh well the words-Is HEAVEN ALSO THINE.

"Ah!" exclaimed the venerable Earl,i" this is what I like; this is as it should be between man and man." He then entered into con-Rarner Expressive. That eccentric Dow, man and man." He then entered and one to be a solution of the second of the RATHER EXPRESSIVE .- That eccentric Dow. on touch me I will kick you," said I, scribes the contrast between semblance and ible rage. God knows I knew not reality, thus hits off a ball scene:

rearring rage. you knows I knew not I find if the farmer into anoth I find if you go, Alfred 2" and a woman may not be an angel though she was been and set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she was been and set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she was been and set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she was been and set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she was been and set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she at set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she was been and set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she at set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she at set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she at set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she at set of the dance like a woman may not be an angel though she at set of the dance like a woman may behold his shaft. He was bened the farmer is shoft. In etting, the maxes of the dance like a woman may behold his shaft. He was built the farmer is the thous and set was thou find the maxes of the dance like a woman may behold his shaft. He was built the farmer is the thous and the thous and set was thou find the maxes of the dance like a woman may behold his shaft. He was built the farmer is the thous and the thous and the thous and the true of the start of the want to the maxes of the dance like a woman may behold his shaft. He was built the farmer of the want to the maxes of the dance like a woman may behold his shaft. He was built they have and they have and set wom an explore wore different west to the was the the farmer of the want to the was been with the close of they dance like a woman may behold his shaft. He was built they have and they have and they have shoet in they have and they hav

Dr Looking at the faults of others, we overlook our own.

gentlemen. From Mr. Douglas, personally. I come in hero, and see what a inrgain d'reget ize mankind, to soothe his cares, and strew i should apprehend no danger. I have never to-day. Twenty yords of merino for 50 cents, his path with flowers, In the hour of distress ful brow on which the scal of the blessed is stamped.

been a Democrat, as you all know. [Ap-plause.] A frank, fair and honest opponent of the Democratic party, I have ever been found acting upon Whig principles from the merino this hot summer weather? Well, I her tomb without emotion? Man has always found acting upon Whig principles from the merino this hot summer weather? Well, 1 her tomb without emotion? Man has always first to the last. [Increased applause.] But suppose winter's coming some day, isa't, it? justice done his memory, woman never. The allow known Mr. Douglas in the public count and it will be the very thing then. You wish and in the public count of the other crally opposed and especially upon party quest to things that are cheap, when there is so sheep with her unnoticed in the grave. In the times acted together, and much for me to do at home? Now, if I didn't her may have shore the genus of a poet with her unnoticed in the grave. In the times are descented together, and the price opposed and especially upon party quest. tons, we have at times acted together, and much tor meto do at home for now, if i don't here may have something here may nave some the genus or a poet with the virtues of a saint. She, too, may here we acted together in opposition to that should take offence at that very unkind speech of yours. However, I've got something here as and felt for others as I now feel for her. Ingapplause.] Mr. Douglas was there making that will please even you. Didn't you say the max old nolitical a dolar What's the werthing and only it is in almost every portion of the earth's the together with the brind.

it is in almost every portion of the earth's crust, from the primitive granite to the surface soil of the present time; in the waters of the sea; in the ashes of the plant; in the shell of one's self over the fire," "Oh, that I were a the molluse, and the bones of the vortebrate; carpenter !" ejaculated a shoemaker, as he in the sparkling waters of the rippling brook; bent over his lap stone; "here I am, day afin the polished marble of the sculptor; in gor-icous palace of the king; in the red brick soles for others, cooped up in this little seven building of the manufacturer, there lime is by nine roon." "I am sick of this out-door used in the operations of the builder, work, exclaims the carpenter, "broiling and the manufacturer, the chemist, and in almost every department of life; our walls and ceil-ing are plastered with lime; the stones are lor." ng are plastered with lime; the stones are lor." "This is too bad," perpetually cries emented together with lime; the glass in our the tailor, " to be compelled to sit perched up to save money for you again. Well, Bridget, what's the news in the kitchen? The baby be informed to get to the sushes with line; lime is used in the purification of coal gas, and in dyeing; our cloths are bleached with chlorine, held in store by lime; leather cannot be made without the use of lime; in the ant; "I had rather be a dray-horse—a dog has crawled against the bars of the range and burned himself? Mercy upon us, Bridget, how can you be so careless? The cat has knocked the tray down, with all the best chi-na upon it, and some beggar has contrived to extraction of many of the organic acids, as is the citric, tartare, and malic, lime is indispenget in and steal two of the silver spoons. Mr. Hazel's new Marseilles vest scorched to a cinsable; in agriculture, as a manure; and in the reclamation of certain kinds of waste lands, der in the ironing-the preserves moulded, so that you had to throw, them away-the pies lime is used as a valuable agent for correcting certain positively bad properties of the soil. and cake forgotten in the oven-the refriger-ator out of order-there, Bridget, don't tell

ramifications of society, all are complaining of their condition—finding fault with their particular calling. "If I were only this or mo anything more, unless you want to have me go enzy at once. What are you smiling for, Hazel? I don't see anything to laugh at You would have liked to know how much I THE MYSTERY OF IT .- Two darkies had that, or the other, I should be content," is the universal cry-anything but what I am. So wags the world, so it has wagged, and so it

You would have liked to know how much 1 have saved in my bargains to-day. Woll, let me see—twenty yards of merino—wet muslin in \_-hat. Seven: dollars at least—and I hope you appreciate all the trouble 1 have taken. It's what I call a pretty good day's work— t don't you? Oh, certainly you do—only since t don't you? Oh, certainly could full be saven t he lange in the kitchen can't be less than you now. Dis morning I went down into the t more acconomical, in the long run, to stay at t hese accidents: Well, I suppose it is the d. d. duty of us poor, women to suffer and be silent. d. d. uty of us poor, women to suffer and be silent. were most trampled the wheat was strongess and nost lixuriant. "The farmer went again to his lordship, and, "The farmer went again to his lordship, and, being introduced, said: "I am come, my lord, respecting the field of wheat adjoining such a wood." His lordship immediately re-sult a wood." His lordship immediately re-sult a wood." Well, my

a lot of trees, if you have to carry them a dis-ance, wrap, the roots securely with moist are if the bits and the sense than orn-said, "have been fasting nearly so many weeks tance, wrap the roots securely with moist straw, or other material, to prevent drying, and immediately, or reaching, home, "heel them in" cover the roots with mellow earth, them in the roots with mellow earth, the in the roots with mellow earth, however, live twenty miles to the North, and it is possible they are better provided for than

where they can remain some days, or till rea-dy for planting. then take out but few at a time, so as not to expose the roots to drying. To prepare the tree for planting, cut off any decayed or broken parts of roots; then reduce the tan. to correspond with the loss of roots; battly ring negro: wagoner, happening to the tan. to correspond with the loss of roots; stance: "The late Chief Justice Marshall, while we are." The American and his comrades, tortured

by hunger, set out at once on snow-shoes to ters children's feet to walk in its; and that the try their, luck with their neighbors, but they had scarcely gone four or five miles when they had a yell behind them, and saw an Indian times that exceed anything of the kind in this

IT is a right excellent thing to fence the world out and the Sabbath in. Time has We walled it round with a couple of nights, but never knew the man who would say, "I am how pure and calm we may have it between contented." . Go where you will, among the The story that has been going the rounds rich and the poor, the man of competence, or the man who earns his bread by the daily f the papers, that a child had been eaten alive weat of his brow, and you hear murmuring by bears, is now pronounced to be a bare falsehood. and the voice of complaint. The other day

DA countryman, who saw for the first time we stood by a cooper, who was playing a mer-ry tune with his adze around a cask. "Ah!" ry tune with his adze around a cask. "Ah!" a hopped skirt hanging at a shop door, called said he, "mine is a hard-lot—forever trotting" to ask " what kind of a bird they kopt in that round like a dog, driving away at a hoop."— cage." 

17 An Irishman being asked in Court for smith, in one of the hot days, as he wiped the his certificate of marriage, showed a big scar drops of prespiration from his brow, while his on his head, about the shape of a shovel, which. was satisfactory.

Dr Tom and Joe were talking over their travels, when Tom asked his dlum; "Were you ever in Greace?" "No," replied Jos; "but I once fell into a thundering big tub of ter day, working my soul away in making soap.

RT At a down-East ravival an old lady work, exclaims the carpenter, "broiling and prayed fervoatly for the "young lambs of the flock," Another old lady asked, "Wouldn't it be as well to include the old awes?" A titsweating under the sun, or exposed to the in-clemency of the weather-if I was only a taiter pervaded the meeting."

"I" I know I am a perfect bear in my man ners," said a fine young farmer to his sweet-heart, "No, indeed you are not, Jolin; you have never liugged me yet. You are mor sheep than bear,"

-anything !". "Happy fellows !" groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some C A'couple of men in Danbury, Mass., in taking each a glass of brandy recently, mixed corrosive sublimate, instead of sugar, with the perplexing case, or pours over some dry re-cord, "happy follows! I had rather hammer iquor, and it is supposed that they will both stone than cudgel my brain on this tedious vexatious question." And through all the lie from the effects of the poison,

A number of ladies were riding in a arriage, drawn by a spirited horse, near Pembroke, recently, and the animal taking fright, ran away, and two of the ladies were thrown from the vehicle and killed.

Dr A horse in Newark, N. J. that had been bitten by a rabid dog, recently developed symptoms of hydrophobia, and severely bit its own-"Yes, cated American told me a circumstance, pro-house- ving, in a most affecting minner, how capable and caress it, and finally had to be killed.

Doctor, looking learned and speaking slow, "Well, mariner, what tooth do you want extracted ?: Is it a molar or an incisor ?" Jack, short and sharp. "It is in the upper tier on the larboard side. Bear a hand, you swab, for it is nipping me like a lobster.

"Patrick," said a pedostrian, " which is the road to Burlington ?" "Who tould you my name was Patrick ?"

"Why, I guessed it." "Then, be jabors, guess the road to Bur-lington," retorted the offended Hibernian.

During the tornado in Ohio the other week, a gentleman who was out for a ride had sorrel horse blown from between his lege The animal was found after the formado subsided, hanging by a single horse hair in s. white oak tree.

143 624 3 IT A Yazoo (Miss.) paper says that the weather has been so hot there this season that he thermometer is often one hundred and one in the shade: that the sand is so heated it blis-

J\_They have thildres in London, some-times that exceed anything of the kind in this country. A shoe-dealer in that diff, who was supposed to be doing "a nice, sing little busi-ness," having failed, his liabilities were dif-covered to be \$250,000, and his assate \$250,

as care to leave no cavities underneath—and with which he speedily spliced up the broken is supply, and I have hastened to tell you of the young girls, confined in the house of Re-when the roots are all covered, prossing the shaft. "Now, Tom," said the Judge; "why'didn't think of that?". "Now, Tom," said the Judge; "why'didn't think of that?". "Oh, massa," roplied Tom, "you know dat some people will hab more sense dan oders?"