# THE PEOPLES J0URNAL. 

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by admson averx.




 1 find the following poeen in a frieud's
 pudisited wort
zad hish senii
of her writiog
the old woman.
Yes, the is old and very fechien now,
There is a ithisow in her fuled eres.

 lmpelfd by hope. by love, by want, or care The heed her not, not deem that she can feel

But when the youngest of the houchot band
Creep Soon to the bright brow mures the witherd
 Wemir of fouth and beatys hope and loin

Whac cinsered round her in life's blooming
Whoe friag
Whoe heilis repized to hers with e.srnest
Whynilicendhip seemed a pure, iumortal
thing

And
prinh
vreate blit
She startelh fron her reverie with a gronn,
All gue-they are all gonc-she nurtuurs Ah. none can tull how desolate and lone
The hent of that uld woman fee:ech now.




 And all here pleasures are with Meumery now Memory, which keepech fresh witbin her Shl buds and roses of the loves of youb-
obest to count thein oler, anid then
In iveling on the:r excellence und truth Bear with her-lue ber yet a few days more,
She lymh theed much, nud suffered-liow

$\xlongequal[\text { He Fongot Sonerumg- - What What }]{\text { did our mother say, my litle } \text { man? }}$ did your mother say, my litile man
Did you give her. my card ?
inexporienced young gentleman of : hitexperienced young gentieman of a
litle boy whose mother had given him
an invitution to call an invintion to call upon her, and
swhose street door: swas accordingly
opened to his untimely summons by the urchin aforesaidl : "Yes, I gave it to her,", was the
innocent repty, and she said if you
wrasu't a uat'ral fool you wouldn't Wasn't a nat ral fool, you wouldn'
como Monday morning, when every body mas washing !
At this juncture, appearance at whe end of made he when, ot her surppise, Mr. Verisopht
the ivisur, bupted! "What does the man mean ?" in
quired maroma. " "I dunno,", replies bub, "، guoss he'

From the National Fiza
 "Trifes make up the sum of buman joy or gay baarding-school sprite, as she burs a into. the hall where a groüp of her
cimarades were chatting of the Christcomrades were chatting of the Christ-
mas holidays just at hand.
"A letter fur Virginia! Who bids
for a guegs upon it?" Double, you Cried Virginia Dar father's hand
claimant, spring ;iis beautiful climant, springing up to reach her
treasure-the dearer for its long jour-
ney from a far Southern land. She ney from a far southern land. She
oroke the seal with an impatient dash
of her white jewelled fingers, and let n enclosure fall to ther feet.
Hetty Carlton, the bear Hetty Carlton, the bearer of the
letter, sprang uimbly to seize it; and,
waving it alift between her two fint gers, displayed to the admiring gaze
of her schoolmates a fitty dollar bill. her property: Negligently, but graco
fully, leating upon the trellised balcony, with bright curls ewoeping her
checks as she bent, the was. recding
the few hasty words that accompanied ite few hasty words that accompanied
it. Haring finished the letter, she
crumpled it. into her pocket, and
looked up with a smile. looked up with a smile.
'i Yes, you know this is to be my
last Christras here, aud I Ient to my
father for an extra allowance apoil father for an extra allowance upoin
the occasion. Now; pirls, we are all the occasion. Now; girls, we are all
friends together, in this hall; give me
Your advice and counsel, as Niss Buti-
ler says: Shall I scatter a universal treat of cakes and bon-bons among
littele friends and large, or shall I chalk a circle within a circle, and give my
teacters and my best friends some
pereent with teachers and my best friends, some
present worthy their keeping ?"
"Oh, the last, ly all means,", ex
claimed Hetty. "always takivg it for claimed Hetty, "always taking it for
granted that $I$ am one of the particular
Cbest friends," she added, archly:
"" "Present $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { company always ex- } \\ \text { cepted, mist } \\ \text { Well, I like that plan }\end{array}\right)$ choose. Let's see; a gild thimble for
Laura; a silver port-monuaie firr Ella Marsden ; a ring for giod Miss Butler;
I wish I could buy one with a diamond
in it D Dear te fity dollars will do so little ?"
"An At may do so mucki," spoke:a
soft, rich roice close at her ari. She
looked up into the sweet, plain face looked up iuto the sweet, plain face
of lue setisbe and loritug rom-mate.
"Oh, Marion! just the one for'my prime minister! Come with me, and
let us hold a council of trate over this
weighty mater!" Catching her by
the waist, she whirled her away to their rom.
" Now, sit down on that cushion,
and counsel me, my nymph Egeria! !
What shall I give you as a remem-
brancer of your unworthy chum? brancer of your unworthy chum $\}$. A
writing-desk, or a work:box? Nothing less 2 sefjulwould winas smite from
the sage eyes of Mariou:' Aud:Oh? 1 mase net firget litle Nelly Grey,
who has been so kind to us. What can I give het that will please het-a
bouk in gilt and red morucco ${ }^{\text {" }}$
"I can tell you, Virgimia, what to "I can tell you, Virginia; what to
give her," said Marim, seriously,
theugh rather timidy, ". give her ker
tuitiou tonthe wet wian", tuitiou ton the uext quatier:"
Vinginia arched ber fine yebrows
and stared in tlank astonithment a her counselor; then, with a laugh
exclamed-
" What. throw a Christmas gift
intothe chatiy. fui? "What throw a Christmas gift
into the charity fund? That is carry
ing your Northeru idea of utility a
litile too far, Marion."
 ing abuyt the struggles of one who has
io carn, step by tep, cvery theh 'o her position in the svorld from the
distict chool upward I Yu don'
hnow the value of money - and neyer will, while in flows in at your nod, as
freely as a river to the sea !
 stricken charity scholor! How hap
peued you to find out tho, valumo pened you to find out tho, value of
money, litid one ${ }^{\prime}$,
The color came and went in Mari-
on's brown cheeks, and she heaved a on's brown cheeks, and she heaved a
sigh before she answered.
i/ I ann not rich, as you know; Virginia ; and yet I laye uothing to comwas poorer once. Shall 1 Lell you a
story from mith "Oh, do !' 'ried Virginiz, droppipg
upon the carpet at her side; abd throwing: her arm over. Mariun't : thoulder
"I. am delighted to make you talk II. am delighted tor make, you tall shown me any of the decrets. buried,
in that deep wollof your experience! " 1 have no scretts, Virginisit that
is, none of theosont school girl deshetch

COUOERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., MAY 10,1855 .
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| 1) -a lithe ginl, who |  | before inventing a falseliood, "*s | diIten bretaren if oricios. <br> Tuis sect kno |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |  |
| borders of a great woodland. Now, | he village-braiding, delving, sewing, |  | This sect, known ghieny in the West |
|  |  |  | communicants. It has churches in several of the free States; also in Mary: |
| story deals, though the scene for their operations bias been so sell laid. |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |
| est one, at that distance, was a mere apolngy for its title; a cross between a barn and a log cabin, with a teacher |  |  | we exclude all sla eholliders from ourcommunion, andcoutinue to do io. |
|  |  |  |  |
| to match, during five months out of the twelve. Well, to return to this |  |  | cret sucieties, and the makers, veaders anid drinkers of ardeat spirits. If we had idnlized numbers, we should havo |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Gaud of thirteen motherless chil |  |  | We are wholly unacquainted with the creed and character of these " "Uni- |
|  |  |  |  |
| cross'faced aunt, régularly, every hour of the day, who returued as regularly to renew the uproar. Baby: was |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | $10^{\prime \prime}$ but we quote the above statement as illustrative of the possibility of raising up thoroughly |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | anti-slavery churches in the slavo States. If these Dnited Brethren, with |
|  |  |  |  |
| the foot-liall ant scape-goat of tho household pack. Slie could not eyeni |  |  | nor-slavebolding as a condition of churel.-fellowship, could originate and roon themselves iu the Southern Statas, why'cannot the Methodist Episconal |
|  |  |  |  |
| peaceably, when she had run the gauntlet of her wild brothers and selfish sisters. So she used to steal |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Church spread her influence there, too. if shie, also, refuses to admit slave-holders to her communion? Why notl -[Zion's Herald. |
|  |  |  |  |
| the wondland, and, sfliditig like a squirrel among the pives and uver the |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | "THE HARVEST IS PAST." <br> The Kanas Herald |
| nook in the midet of the forest. There was a break in the woods there, and |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | The Kansas Herald states that a Mr. Park has recentiy found on the banks of the Blue river, in Kaisas ${ }_{r}$ sereral specimeus of petrified wheat. Luileed, the question very naturally |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| she bad yever been born- <br> "One day, when she had fled from |  |  | aujes, "Whose were the Lands that sowed that grain broadcast, ages ago, arid what, of all the dialects of a Baber: |
|  |  |  |  |
| un-clildilike meditations, she was surprised in her solitude by a party of |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | cleft world, was that wherein the harvest soug was sung, in that far land and time? And the children that |
|  |  |  |  |
| Half frigbtened and balf curious; she hept her, perch, eyeing the strange boys and girls suspiciciusly from under |  |  | to.tered along in the newly-turned furrows, and the hearths that glowed in ihose old wiuters, and the loves |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| her ragged sun-bount. "The children in their turn passed |  |  | where are they all? As well might aok, <br> "Where are the birds that saug <br> An hundred yeits ago!" <br> But may-be |
|  |  |  |  |
| boy proposing to 'start her of her roost' with a stone-a motion, hap- |  |  |  |
| pily, not seconded: The elder girls gathered around the tree beneath her, |  |  | But may-be some groping geologist can spril aur sentiment for is. Perhaps Humbold liad the whole matter butanized and classified years ago; but uo matter. - Kanakee (Ill) Gazelle! |
|  |  |  |  |
| duestioned her as givls wilh who |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| to aflord them great meriment; avid their ehouts were caught up by the boys, who vociterated- <br> "I say! here's a bright one! Nuc |  |  | Therlow W Brown, in a communication from the cabin in the maples; Wisconsiu, to his paper, the Cayuga Chief says that he furnd a typogre |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| years old, and doesn't know her letters! ${ }^{2}$ |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| "' O, pooh! what better could you expect? She is out of that heathen |  |  |  |
| comer, away on the Puor Section, where they never see a school-master nor a Sunday.' <br> "The children went their way ; but |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| the words . liey liad spoken lived in |  |  |  |
| the heart of the neglected child, and awoke there the first definite desire to become something-anything better |  |  | press by horse-power. Mr. Hunt |
|  |  |  |  |
| than she seemed born for, she surprised her fathér, not lorg after, by a request that she might be. allowed to |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | with uristinted commondation. Such anic!e; went to Mr. Hunt in the puet's own laudwriting. |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| With an incredulous langh he told her yes; if she would foot it six miles cvery day, she was welcome; |  |  | Av Arar.-President Piorce last |
| he didn't care how many of them kept out of the way.' |  |  | three thousand truops to send into |
|  |  |  |  |
| "\% Her aut railed and taunted her, |  |  | Kansas and Nebraxka, with a view of preseming depredations on the whites. |
|  |  |  | We have nut learred the fate of that request. If süceesstiul, we hope the |
| proposed to her to the village in the old wheetharrow: But the purpose of the child |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| distance, having left home beifore half the family were aip and presented herself before the sionished toacher |  |  |  |
| herself before the astonished teacher in her ragged frock and bonnet, without a book, penci, or penuy toward |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | States Marshal in Boston, whein tho fugitive Burns was borne back to servitude; why not give us the aid of the |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | -Kinsas Herald of Frectlom. ! |
|  |  | Christmas will dawn brightly on some hearts. Who sull win a like blessing? $\qquad$ |  |
|  |  |  | True Steec-Wc feel proud oftho Goreruor of 'Kansas: "He hus'stiowh bimbelf to be traie stoel during the ox - |
| daily, duing two thirds of that setison, carrying horedinner aud spelling tbook |  | Oh, sistersThere are more wants in the woild than the watit of food and |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| in a fittle calico: satchel across her shoulder. |  |  |  |
| " Whentle gate of knowledge hid thus once been openied to her, nothing |  |  | - thrians waited -on hinin in person, and |
|  |  |  |  |
| 俍 | 1 ask myself inyolutavily the same |  |  |
| their euds. ASte juew sery | question. Was it mysell, or so |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| atinginug plrase. |  |  |  |
| ce looked about her for some |  |  | Ond him justice.-Heraldiof Freedain |
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dNitz BBETHREN IF ohicios. This sect, known, ghienly in the weat
70,000 communicants. It has clurches in havd, Virginia. Kentucky and other the editur of the Religious Telescope,
 communion, and continue to do so.
We also exclude the memhers of secret sucieties, and the makers, venders,
nuid driukers of ardeat spirits. If we ranied a different discipline.". he creed and character of these "With possibility of ravis illustrative of tho tutes. If these Vnited Brethe slave non-slaveholding as.a condition of
chureln-fellowship, could originate and on themselves iu the Southern States, Church spread ber influence there, too,
if stic, also, refuses $\mathbf{L o}$ admit slave-hold Crs th her commu

## The Kansas Herald states that a:  Luilped, the question very uaturally aites, "Whase were the Land st that sowed that grain broadcast, ages ago, arid what, of all the dialects of a Bibel: cle vet song was sung, in that far land and tinue? Aud the children that iurruws, and the hearelis that glowed that clustered in those gone honneses where are they all? As well night:

"Where are the birds that saug
An hundred ye yirs "go "
 butanized and classified jears ago:
but uo matter.-Kankee (Ili) Gazelté Therlow iv Brows, ina commu. Chieff, sayothat he foper, the a typographi, at Waukesha. Mr. Huat, now a hale ${ }^{-}$ vas jourueyman's labor at the "case,"
vas al "jour" in the London' Times thit press by horse-power. Mr. Hunt
 1) sometimes review his own Poermes
with uristinted commondation. Suchic anice $s$ went to Mr. Hunt in the puct's
own laudwritiag.:

Av Anar.--President Piorce last three thouand truops to send into
Kansas and Nebra*ka, with a view of We bave uiut learoed the fate of that thups will be forwarded wath as hittie
delay as possible, and that they win maniner as to preserve the suin a
pance of the Theral and ary was at the service of a Uuited
States Mharshal in Boston, when tho vitude; ' why not give us the aid of the tect the ballot-box when trampled
lown and invaded by a ruthless mul Thive Stek We feel proud of ind bimbelf to be true steel during the ox-
citing times of last week. TherMisthreateued to bang him unless he would give the pro-s avery candidatos certi-
icates of olection. His. reply was:
"Genticmen, tivo or three of you can assassinate me; put a ledion can not
compel me to do that wbick science does no napprove, Such, a
man deserves well of the countriy and
 Wo have two girle settiog type iu
tee Herald office. One of them work-



