## Clearfield

# Republican.

to Jane's place, and Ruth sits as comfort-

baunt your new wife. There comes Miss

"Did I say I would never marry again?"

"Six months and two weeks!" mur-

"Can a man mourn forever?" asked Au-

"Can a man mourn at all?" asked My-

wriggle through

ney It is reported that a somewht juv-

like it my dear?"

BY G. B. GOODLANDER & CO.

VOL. XXXI.—WHOLE NO. 1633.

PRINCIPLES. not MEN.

CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESCAY, DEC. 5, 1860.

TERMS \$1 25 per Annum, if paid in advance.

NEW SERIES-VOL. I.-NO. 21.

## be Gleurfield Republican.

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on Market street, apposite Mossop's Store, Stearfield, Pa. Will attend promptly to Collections, Sale of Lands, &c. nov7-ly

W. HAYS, Justice of the Peace, will attend n in his charge. Address Kersey, Elk. co., Pa.

#### DANIEL GOODLANDER,

USTICE of the peace Luthersburg, Clearfield Co. Pa., attend promptly to all lusiners entrusted s cure. March 28, 1860.-1y, pd.

ELLIS IRWIN & SONS, T the mouth of Lick Run, five miles from Clearfield, MERCHANTS, and extensive infacturers of Lumber, July 23, 1852.

#### J. D. THOMPSON,

lacksmith, Wagons, Buggies, &c., &c., ironed on short notice, and the very best style, at his old stand in the borough of Curwensville. Dec. 29, 1853

R. M. WOODS, having changed his location from Curwensville to Clearfield, respectfully offers his professional services to the efficers of the latter place and vicinity.

Residence on Second street, opposite to at of

#### J. G. HARTSWICK, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, Clearfield Pa., May 30, 1869.

#### WALTER BARRETT.

TTORNEY AT LAW, will attend promptly faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care, in the several Courts of Clearfield and office, the one formerly occupied by G. R.

DR. G. W. STEWART Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of New Wash-

Oct. 26th, 1859-1g.

## ington and surrounding community. Office three doors west of the Washington House.

New Washington, Pa., Oct. 14, 1859. JOHN HUIDEKOPER. CIVIL ENGINEER & LAND SURVEYOR, offers

#### by professional services to the citizens of Clear-All business entrusted to him will be promptly

and faithfully executed. Office with Leonard, Pinney & Co.

LEVER FLEGAL,

#### Justice of the peace Luthersburg, Clearfield Co. Pa., will nd promptly to all business entrusted to his. He also informs the public that he keeps astantly on hand at his

shop, a general asrtment of Saddles, Bridles, Harness and sips, which he will sell on reasonable trems. April 4, 1860. DENTAL CARD.

M. SMITH offers his professional services to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Clear-Office in Shaw's new row. Sept. 14th, 1858.

ARRIMER & TEST, Attorheys at Law Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to Col-ter, and if you can offer any suggestions "I only meant to console you, Augus-taions, Land Agencies, &c., &c., in Clearfield, of a tender nature, pray do so." tus."

OBERT J. WALLACE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Clearfield, Pa., Office in Shaw's Row, opite the Journal office. dec. 1, 1858 .-- tf.

#### MOORE & ETZWILER,

extensive dealers in timber, sawed lumd ber and shingles. Also, dealers in flour an-grain, which will be sold cheap for each. Oct. 14, 1859.

#### HENRY WHITEHEAD,

USTICE of the peace
Rockton, Union tp., will attend paused a moment and asked plaintively, consolate widower; "but you ask an impossibility, something utterly impractication by no means. It is so very touch ble, a state of feeling I can never again

very targe stock of Spring and Summer A nothing of the latest styles for sale low by Curwensville, May 16, 1560. E. A. IRVIN.

## Select Poetry.

#### DISSOLVE THE UNION.

Dissolve the Union! Who would part The chain that binds us heart to heart? Each link was formed by sainted sires, Amid the Revolution's fires; And cool'd-oh, where so rich a flood ?-In Warren's and in Sumpter's blood.

Dissolve the Union! Be like France, When "Terror" rear'd her bloody lance, And man became destruction's child, And woman in her passions wild, Danced in the life-blood of her Queen, Before the dreadful guilotine.

Dissolve the Union! Roll (way The spangled fing of Glery's day) Blot out the history of the brave, And descerate each Patriet's grave, And then above the wreck of years, Quaff an eternity of tenre.

Dissolve the Union! Can it be, That they who speak such words are free! Great God! slid any die to save Euch sordid wretches from the grave-When breast to breast, and hand to band, Our patriot fathers freed the land?

Dissolve the Union! Ha! Forbear! The sword of Damocles is there; Cut but a hair, and earth shall know A darker, deadlier tale of woe Than history's crimson tale has told, Since Nero's car in blood s'er roll'd.

Dissolve the Union! Speak, ye hills, Ye overlasting mountains cry; Shrick out, ye streams and mingling rills, And ocean rear in agony; Dead heroes! leap from Giory's sed! And shield the manor of your blood !

### Miscellancons.

#### A DISCONSOLATE WIDOWER.

"What can I say to comfort you, dear

as mine is too deep for any plummet of loft alone with his everlasting grief, and her; only soften your giant grief that is the comforted widower. consolation to reach." And 'dear Augustus dear Augustus dook out his black-bordered hanker- Rachel looking down grimly from the Augustus stood a moment and contems asked Augustus, angry at chief, and applied it to his eyes.

Anal of clasped her hands despairingly,

Augustus sighed deeply, and mouned in a low tone—"We are so happy together, my poor Rachel," and sgain the blackbordered hankerchief went to his eyes.

abel, how deep the waters you are called upon to go through." Augustus shuddered, as if he felt the able she was !"

"Very, dear Augustus."

"How considerate, how devoted to perfectly inconsolable, I assure you, I

lent as she gazed upon the pictured form of the departed Rachel, so angular, so ter, you don't know how dearly he loved grave; and at her feet a white rose-bad dark, and so frowning.

assure you I did.'

mourner forever? Poor, dear, dear Ra- ing a minister; this terrible grief has vard into the side door of the church.— with such men always results in their chel, I have lost all in losing thee!" And turned all his thoughts heavenward."

This last idea was promulgated by those gain; there is some loop left for them to grim Rachel, who looked down with an Myra quietly," for they were very far maids of the church, who, having lost all will redound to their particular glorificaexpression on her face which said "In- from that direction before, deed !'

the fire. At length he said-

an obituary.

gustus; your nerves are not strong enough as if he saw her pale ghost stalking about; "But it was not an old maid that slan. always manage to be on the winning side. for it now. Only think of the trying read her printed obituary at night, before

sacred duty I owe my dead."

the propriety of dispensing with the black his marrying again—never, never! quet from Rachel's grave, and presented crape folds on her new silk dress; "so that I may wear it in colors," was her inward ejaculation; "for who knows Augus- ventured to suggest that, perhaps, one nose, may marry again before I have done day he might replace the lost Rachel.— smile, little dreaming it 'smelt of mortal- noisy, and alse! too often vicious gratific mourning for dear Rachel!" She check- "I meant years and years off, dear Augus- ity." Poor dear Rachel, I don't know cations which we seek amid the whirl of to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Clear and vicinity. All operations performed and vicinity. All operations performed be neathers and despatch. Being familiar gustus, the deeply sorrowing, marry becourse, not for twenty years, or perhaps for her rival. I don't say this, Augustus, the deeply sorrowing marry becourse, not for twenty years, or perhaps for her rival. I don't say this, Augustus, the deeply sorrowing marry becourse, not for twenty years, or perhaps for her rival. I don't say this, Augustus, the deeply sorrowing marry becourse, not for twenty years, or perhaps for her rival. I don't say this, Augustus, the deeply sorrowing marry becourse, not for twenty years, or perhaps for her rival. I don't say this, Augustus, the deeply sorrowing marry becourse in the works of the world in it too often hide and ways of the world in it too often hide grily, of course I don't believe a word of lear facted, I don't say this, Augustus, the deeply sorrowing marry becourse, not for twenty years, or perhaps for her rival. I don't say this, Augustus, the deeply sorrowing marry becourse, not for twenty years, or perhaps for her rival. I don't say this, Augustus, the deeply sorrowing and ways of the works and ways of the world in it too often hide grily, of course I don't believe a word of lear facted."

Hush! Hush! I venerate Rachel's grily, of course I don't believe a word of lear facted. The city as it were ties the sould saffections to the earth—the works and ways of the world in it too often hide grily. The city as it were ties the sould saffect the saffect the saffect the saffect the saffect the s t. TEST by the voice of Augustus :

"This is what I have written, dear size to my feelings.

Childs, Esq. and daughter and heiress of when I buried Rachel." plished, amiable and intellectual, devout ted Anabel. MOORE & ETZ VILLER, and charitable, generous, devoted, char- "Lonely? Have I not my sisters and Augustus was silent. Was it ominous?

Wholesale and Retail Merchants. Also ming in every respect, thus has fled to Rachel's treasured memory? No. Ana- Four months and two weeks—then a

eraph's guise."

"How shocking. Don't, I pray, in dulge in such gloomy thoughts." er something like a laugh, and Augustos "You ask me to be gay," said the dis- parted Rachel.

ing, pray proceed."
"How deep the woe into which her nu-

their loss has been the angels' gain. But the grave, and tombstones, and all that herself, weeping over her own ashes? It ping up to a down Easter.) How are ye her husband, so fondly attached to this sort of thing." the sentiment of the submissive Job- divided."" 'The Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.'

"How pious! how touching! what path-

"You must admit Rachel was no ordinary woman, Anabel."

"I never knew another like her," said "She was too good for me," sighed Au-

gustu "O, my dear brother, why say so?" ejaculated Anabel. "I can never cease to mourn, poor Ra-

chel; but I feel I must soon follow her.—
I cannot live without her," mouncd Augustus:

such a thing. But you know I have long "I have a great faith in it so long as it Hoosier—lasts; but when a woman is under ground ted death will give me an opportunity of her chances are small."

Wankee-

"You must make an effort to do so, doing so. self from this heartrending state. You you must lie down in the dust. I have require them of you. Do as you please may yet be a world of happiness in may yet be a world of happiness in store "None, none," moaned Augustus, "my tended her hand.

heart is buried in my Rachel's grave." "You must make an effort to get it the drawing back angrily. out from there, dear brother; indeed you "Ono! Would I were there too!"

"This is positively wicked; indeed it You must not talk so; Rachel would gustus moodily. not approve of it." "Ah, dear Rachel," moaned Augustus,

"Come, now, take something to soothe you, and then go to bed. Good night; don't despair, you will be happy yet, Augustus answered "Nover, never," and Augustus?" and Anabel took her broth- he continued repeating, like Poe's disr's hand in hers and pressed it warmly, mal taven, "Never nevermore!" until that has truly loved never forgets." "Nothing my precious sister; such woe the door closed upon Anabel, and he was wall.

and looked tearfully at him, murmering herself into a chair, and laughed more brance of the past, he snatched up the ly sympathising—"poor, dear Augustus, heartily than was becoming, considering deeply—craped hat that stood on the taken how he loved her!"

that dear Rachel had only been placed in ble and wended his way to the club, too that dear Rachel had only been placed in

" I really do believe that, after all, Au-"My sfilleted prother," murmured An-ed to dear Rachel." ed, 'how deep the waters you are call- "Indeed!" and Myra raised her proud, calm eyes, and looked at her.

"He enjoyed such bliss with his poor "A few hours ogo, dear sister. He is thought-

tried my very best at soothing him, but it this sad subject." "O, exceedingly." is of no use. He will not be comforted, Three months passed slowly, but sadly, another, and has cut us off without a shill those whom he had instructed and alarm-but is hopelessly wretched."

Three months passed slowly, but sadly, another, and has cut us off without a shill those whom he had instructed and alarm-but is hopelessly wretched."

Rachel was in her grave, and its long ling. He has gone off, too, without giving ed, he was the first one to lie down and sented!" and he raised his eyes to the "Time is a powerful soother," responds shadow fell gloomity on Augustus' heart me new burial directions. Of course he die. The same warning was repeated

ortrait festooned with black crape, which el Myra. "Leave the work to him; he and hearth. A weeping willow had wishes to cover his face with dear Rachel's thousand times in the retreat from Mostellente attention he had himself paid it will do it most effectually, no doubt. As been planted over the dreary mound, and handketcheif: I shall send it after him." cow. Alisen, the historian, to try the hat morning. "Certainly," responded Myra quietly; experiment, sat down in his garden at

her. He never will get over it, I assure floruished in charming luxuriance. "I don't think you ever did Rachel's you he will not. How we must have was a dainty little spot, poor Rachel's of going through life. They are your unhappy band, had been able to resist the charms justice, Anaocl. She was a love- wronged him in supposing he married grave, and here Augustus paid a visit ev- smooth people who slip through your treacherous influence.—[London Quarter-Rachel for money! O no, it was genu- ery time he spied the churchyard gates, hand when you attempt to catch them, O, brother, I fully appreciated her, I inc love that induced him to take for his Here he stood on Sunday to think of Ra- and leave you wondering how they could "And you do not do justice to my depth Peter Smidt, Esq. And he's grown so pi- niently at the girlish Leauty of Miss Vil- or right fails to hold them, and yet they of grief. Are you aware that I am a ous, too; I know he will end it by becom- lers, as she tripped through the church- seem to recognise them all. A bargain again the tearful eyes were raised to the "I am happy to hear it," responded proverbially spiteful creautures—the old hang an advantage upon; something that

"Don't think of it at present, dear Au- time he passed the closed door sanddered him.

unjust to the disconsolate widower. She memory too deeply. I loved her most it. was roused from her sombre meditations devotedly. Pray, never speak in this were to dear Rachel, and how you plant, made us, and to whom we are indebted heartless strain again-it is very repulsive ed her grave, and even took the watering for life and health and all things. Vapid

"You take a most remarkable way

Peter Smidt, Esq. Beautiful and accom- "But you must feel so lonely," persis-

angelic courts, amid the joyful shouts of bel, I can never marry again. All I ask tall tombstone reared its lofty head amid

Do you object to anything?"

"O no by no means. It is so very touchig, possibility, something utterly impracticable, a state of feeling I can never again marble. "Is this figure the bereaved husband?" reach."

"How deep the woe into which her nu- "Oh, no, Augustus, not gay—that you "O, no, my love, by no means," said Rutledge is Miss Harrie merous friends have been plunged by her can never be again—only a little less Mrs. Montjoy: "are you not man enough of President Buchanan.

lamented absence in realms of bliss! But gloomy. Don't think about dying, and to know that this is the deceased Rachel

overwhelming grief—grief that will prove one, "you will see that I am placed be creatures had cause to weep for their own buy some corn or oats? as lasting as it is deep! But here we drop side Rachel. On our tomb you will have deaths, we are the ones. Scarcely is the Yankee—Tolerable, to the curtain; too sacred this woe for the engraved, 'They were levely in their turf heaped above our cold clay when yearself? Bound to no place in particucommon eye. Suffice it to say, he utters lives and in their deaths they were not the first mourner at our funeral straight lar. In for any kind of trade.

"Yes, brother," said Anabel, with a men we were. Mary slips very quietly inlittle hysterical sob. "You will have the last pocket-hand- ably in the corner of the pew, as if six

"Yes," replied Anabel. "My will you will find in the tin case. If you died, I assure you, most solemnly,

" My death will be your gain, Anabel." gets another wife." and the bereaved sighed submissively. "My precious brother don't suggest mans love." such a thing. But you know I have long

Augustus-you positively must. It is "Go, go, enjoy what I leave you, Ana-your duty to live. You must rouse yours bel. The day will come when like me, were I so unfortunate as to bury you." when I am gone; I'll promise you not to

"For me to enjoy! How kind in you, brother. Good bye!" And Anabel ex-"What do yo you mean ?" said Augus-

"O, I crave your pardon; I really for husband will treat me to just such a tomb-got, I dreamed I had read your will, and stome as this." was just leaving for Europe.

"I may live many years yet, " said Au-"Certainly, only I thought you had re-solved to die. I began to fear you con-

templated suicide. "I am miserable enough for anything. I believe I will go to the club

"Pray do; no doubt it will help you to "I do not wish to forget her: the heart Anabel clasped her hands in inarticulate horror, while Myra looked calmly upon "O, no, Augustus, not exactly forget

Augustus stood a moment and contem. asked Augustus, angry at these mute demplated the fair face of the deceased Ra- onstrations of supprise. On reaching her room, Anabel threw chel; then as if overcome by the rememceived my meaning. I wish to complimuch afflicted to stay quietly at home. | revere, and I cannot better do so than by

The next morning, at breakfast, he marrying again," gustus will die of grief. You have no looked up from his plate and said in a idea, Myrs, how devotedly he was attach-ed to dear Rachel." dismal tone—"Anabel, you will please never allude to my marrying again. You "Can a man wounded my heart beyond expression last gustus, indignantly.

night." "O, dear brother, I am very sorry; but ra, speaking for the first time. wild dushings of the waves, and said in a Rachel that his married life was a per- I have known of several gentlemen who, "O, my dear sister," sighed Anabel, plaintive voice—"Dear Rachel, how ami- petual feast of 'nectared sweets." when they were unfortunate enough to wedding cortege drove from the church ny, in defiance of lasstitude to keep mov-

Anabel, too, raised her eyes, but was sinurate, rocked me to patience."

A few fragrant violets grew out of poor ent as she gazed upon the pictured form "O, never, never. Why, my dear sis-Rachel's head—that is, the head of her A few fragrant violets grew out of poor "he might like to see it now." people who resemble cels in their manner be wondered how a soul of Napoleon's father-in-law that rulgar, fat old plebian, chel, perhaps, or to gaze more conve- have escaped. The hand of morals, law their youth, envy the young, and who are tion or profit. They are splendid mana-Weeks progressed, but Augustus re- as crazy to get married at forty years as gers of benevolent institutions; occupy There was a silence of several moments, mained shrouded in wee; not one ray of they were at twenty, and who tear to high places in the moral world-for such during which he looked thoughtfully into peace had warmed up his deadened heart. shreds the characters of their more fortulare not those men who get caught; and He would write on nothing but black- nate sisters, who win in the world's lottery | if they get caught, they manage to slip "Hand me my desk beside you, Anabel; edged paper; covered every article that that prize—a husband. So said Augustus through—are great mortgager's, lend mon it will be a relief to my feelings to write had belonged to dear Rachel with black then Annabel told him of sundry re- ey on the right sort of security, and nevcrape; shut up her chamber, and every marks that had been made concerning er lose, and whichever way they fall they

dered you, Agustus; it was a married lady. In life they are unexceptionable, with scenes through which you have just pass- retiring, and paid his devotions to her Mrs. Montjoy says she has watched you characters excellent. But they are slippictured form almost hourly. He kept in church, and you look out of the win- pery nevertheless, and even while praising "Hand me my desk, will you? It is a the last pocket handkerchief carefully dow with one tearful eye on Rachel's them as men may, in their short sightedfolded up in tissue paper among his shav- grave, while the other is exploring the ness, and they While Augustus was engaged in this ingarticles. His sisters began to think pratty face of Miss Villers. She even end, the veil will be lifted and the time touching work, Anabel was pondering on that he would never get over it, and as to says she saw you last Sunday gather a bo- that tries all do justice to them. RUBAL LIFE -- Cultivate a love for the it to Miss Villers as she was going into country : the screne joys which a rural thanked you with her sweetest life can afford are far preferable to the Poor dear Rachel, I don't know cations which we seek amid the whirl of I know how devotedly attached you lead us to forget the glorious God who pot in your hands and watered the plants empty and artificial, are the joys of a city life when compared with the sacre I deto make them grow, and how you treasured up in tissue paper the last handker- lights which a rural residence can give to "Departed this gloomy vale of tears for a blessed home of joy, Rachel, the below-administering consolation, when you net on a table, and had a little reiling communion with Nature is one of the hochief she used, and how you put her bon- a mind rightly constituted. Solitary ed and honored consort of Augustus know my sorrow is as deep as the day built around it to keep profane hands liest delights which the world can be stow. away, and how touchingly you draped her picture in crape! O, now, I know you enile dandy said to a fair pariner at a ball will never, never marry again."

Augustus was silent. Was it ominous?

Four months and two weeks—then a all tombstone reared its lofty head amid a sister tombs in the church-yard. It the cherubic army, crying, welcome! is a quiet rest beside Rachel's cofficed its sister tombs in the church-yard. It welcome! one who walked the earth in seraph's guise,"

"How shocking. Don't, I pray, in bending over a stone urn, which urn was was a charming device-a stone figure bending over a stone urn, which urn was from the funeral of his wife, when a entrusted is always treachery, and treach-supposed to contain the ashes of the de- friend asked him how he felt. "Well," ery for the most part, combined with

"What is this, my dear?" asked Mr ter for that fittle walk."

her husband, so fondly attached to this sort of thing.

"When I die," continued the bereft feel it to be so, I assure you; for if ever What mout be your business? Want to Yankee-Tolerable, thank ye; how be

> Moosier-What kind of trade hev ye? way goes and forgets what manner of wo-

Yankee-Wall, it's a patent right. Hoosier-Patent right for what? os!" and Anabel raised her eyes, sparks ling with ill-concealed mirth.

"You must admit Rachel use no ordi."

You must admit Rachel use no ordi.

"You must admit Rachel use no ordi."

You must admit Rachel use no ordi.

"My dear, your remarks astonish me, also a patent right for the mirage life-pre-

1 have left everything to Myra and your- I would weep for you forever.

"Yes, so you would," suid Mrs. Mont"O, thank you, dear brother. How joy, calmly: "but how long, think you, the front of a locomotive or steamboat, considerate in you!"

Hoosier — Meerage—what's that?

Yankee—It's a Machine to be fixed on the front of a locomotive or steamboat, with reflectors of great power, to show the image of anything ahead, no matter how "O, Sarah, how little faith you have in far it be off-anything under a hundred

Hoosier-Don't say! And are ver the

Yankee- -1 be. "My dear, I protest I would not marry Hoosier-Your'e a horse. What mout our name be?

Yankee-Coffin. Hoosier - Heerd tell of yer family. You ire a relation of the man that invented oden hams and plaster paris shoe nails. . Villers to see the tomb Hor do you Had a brother once, hadn't you, that got widentally choked with a rope round

"O it's a love," cried the young lady, enthusiastically. "I hope when I die my Yankee-Know the man-wasn't a brother—only a cousin to my wife's sister's brother's cousin. But what might your

"No doubt," responded Mrs. Montjoy,
"he will treat you to this very one. Two
of you can easily get under it." The
young lady frowned and walked away.

"The booker—It might be Smit
talut. Calculate it's Caster.
Yankes—Knowed yer family Hoosier-It might be Smith, but it

Yankes-Knowed yer family well from Six months and two weeks, and Augusyer great grandfather down. You air one tus and his sisters sat in solemn conclure. of two twins. One was a handsome, cute. The great grief was over, the stormy bil- bright-eved little chap, and the other a lows had subsided, the clouds had passed tarnation ugly born fool; and I heard the away, "The funeral meats" were about to "furnish a wedding feast," Augustus was going to be married, "Married"—

Here the dinner-bell rang.

FREEZING TO DEATH. - To be frozen to death, many would consider a frightful torture, from their own experience of the effect of cold. But here we fall into the usual error of supposing the suffering will increase with the energy of the agent, "Did you not say so, dear brother?" which could only be the case if sensibil"Never, never! You utterly miscon-ity remained the same. Intense cold brings on speedy sleep, which fascinates ble and wended his way to the club, too ment Rachel's memory, which I deeply the senses, and fairly beguiles men out of

their lives. A most curious example of the seductive power of cold is found in the advatures of the Botanical party, who in Cook's first voyage, were caught in a snow storm on Terra del Fuego. Dr. Solander, by birth a Swede and well acquainted with the destructive deceits of a rigorous climate, admonished the corne "When did he make that discovery?" lose their wife, found another, and I door on the following Thursday, and the ing on. Whoever, said he, sits down, will face of Miss Villers peeped out of the win sleep; and whoever sleeps will perish.— "Hush! hush! not another word on dow of the bridal coach, "it is the will in The Doctor spoke as a sage, but he felt as the tin case that afflicts me. He has made a man. In spite of the remonstrances of Three months passed slowly, but sadly, another, and has cut us off without a shill those whom he had instructed and alarm-

night when the thermometer had failer

our degrees below zero; and so quickly

SLIPPERY PROPER.-There is a class of did the drowsiness come stealing on, that

HAPPY WOMEN. - A happy woman! Is not she the sparkle and sunshine of life? A woman who is happy because she can't help it-whose smile even the coldest sprinkle of misfortune cannot dampen. Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, for talent, or for style; the sweetest wives are those who rossess the magic secret of being contented under any circumstances. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference; the bright little fountain of joy bubbles up just as musically in their nearts. Do they live in a log cabin? The fire light that leaps up on its humble hearth stones becomes brighter than the light all right. They are politicians, and gilded chandeliers in an Aladdin palsco. Was ever the stream of life so dark and unpropitious that the sunshine of a hapface falling across its turpid tide, would at awaken an answering gleam? Why, hese jayous tempere I people don't know

half the good they do, WHAT I Works Do .- If I possessed the most valuable things in the world, and was about to will them away, the following would be my plan of distribu-

I would give the world truth and friend-

ship, which are very scarce. I would give an additional portion of truth to lawyers, tenders and merchants I would give to the physicians skill and

I would give to the printers their pay. To gass ping women, short torque To young women, good sense, large waists and natural complexions.

The following beatiful stanza is opied from a young lady album:

· Fare made, when ! Bhold ure face, & goze in two ure azhar ize, my love is warmed in Z a blaze

& thouts within my bosum tise 2 big for my week tung to utter. which leves my hart awl in a flutter." Per To tell your secrets, is generally folly, but that folly is without guilt; to

An afflicted husband was returning communicate those with which you are

said he, pathetically, "I think I feel bet. folly. The New York correspondent of to throw away bread like that. You may the Boston Post says that the author of want it some day." 'Well, mother,

"O, no, my love, by no means," said Rutledge is Miss Harriet Lone, the niece would I stand any better chance of get-Mrs. Montjoy: "are you not man enough of President Buchanan.