THE EXILE'S FAREWELL.

BY J. W. WELCH Good bye, dear friends, good bye, The proud ship waits for me, The gallant bark in which I go Far o'er the rolling sea. I ne'er shall roam again Beneath my native sky-So take my last and sad farewell,

Good bye, dear friends, good bye. Good bye, old home, good bye, I ne'er shall see thee more ; Ne'er play again as I have played Around thy vine wreathed door. I go from hence to dwell

Beneath a foreign sky, Then take my last and sad farewell, Good bye, old home, good bye. Good bye, dear one, good bye, We part to meet no more, Until we meet all free from pain Upon a better shore.

The tear drap dims mine eye. Thy hand-one kiss-and so farewell, Good bye, dear one, good bye. Good bye, dear friends, good bye, The breeze blows off the shore, The ship's unmoored, her sails are set, She rides the wave once more. The daylight fades away, Bright stars shine from on high,

My weary heart is sad-

My native land fades from my sight Home, friends, dear one, good bye. COLUMBUS ON FIRST BEHOLDING

AMERICA. God of my sires! o'er ocean's brim You bounteous land appears at last; Raise, comrades! raise your holiest hymn

For now our toils are past. She gaily lifts her summer charms As if at last she longed to leap From dark oblivion's arms

What forms, what lordly scenes may be Secluded in thy flow'ry breast; Pure is thy sea and calm thy sky, Thou garden of the West; Around each solitary hill A rich magnificence is hurl'd,

Thy youthful face seems wearing still

The first fresh fragrance of the world. We come with hope, our beacon bright, Like Noah drifting o'er the wave, To claim a world—the ocean's might Has shrouded like the grave; And, Oh! the dwellers of the Ark

Ne'er pined with fonder hearts to see The bird of hope regain their bark Than I have long'd for thee. Around me was the boundless flood. O'er which no mortal ever pass'd : Above me was a solitude

As measureless and vast : Yet in the air and on the sea The voice of the eternal one Breathed forth the song of hope to me, And bade me journey on.

KITTY PLEASANTON'S FIRST

I cannot remember the time when I was not in love with Kitty Pleasanton. It must have been when we were both babies. I am sure I loved her as we sat together by the road-side soaking our dandeling stems to make them curl. My passion was in no wise abated, when somewhat later I climbed cherry trees at her bidding; nor later yet, when at dancing I awkwardly made my new learnt bow, and asked her to be my partner; nor, I am sure, was my boyish passion at all damped, when on my return from college I found my sweet little Kitty changed, by some undefinable alteration, from a lovely child to a bewitching young woman. She was almost the same as when I parted from her three years before-the woman was very like the child-there was the same rosy cheeks, the same pouting, innocent mouth the same curling hair, but some charm, grace or sentiment was added, which made my heart thrill with new emotion as I gazed at her.

'Kitty,' said I to her one day, after had been at home a week or two, and I found I could restrain myself no longer, Kitty, I'm very much in love with you, as you know as well as I do. I've always been in love with you, and I fancy you are in love with me; but now I want you to promise to marry me." I paused Kitty made no answer, and I said : 'You like me, Kitty, don't you.'

First tell me,' said Kitty, with an odd mixture of delight and bashfulness in her face, 'if you've made what is called an

'To be sure I have my darling.' I replied; 'an offer which I trust and hope you will accept.' 'Dont be too sure of that,' said Kitty de-

'Kitty, you love me!' I exclaimed.

'That's my secret,' replied the provoking little thing, 'but at any rate,' she continued, 'I should not possibly think of

accepting the very first offer, I ever rereceived-I should be mortified all the rest of my life if I did. No, indeed; no girl of spirit would dream of accepting her first offer, as if she was afraid she should never have another. Excuse me, James, I can't possibly accept you till I've had at least one other offer. But my dearest Kitty,' I began.

Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!' she exclaimed will Mr. Brant learn to call me by my

proper name? I confess I did hope that on receiving my first offer, the person making it would address me with proper courtesy, and in a manner befitting the occasion, giving me my name of Katharine; but now you've gone and spoiled it all.' Oh, I suppose you want a stiff, ceremo-

nious proposal in form" I observed : 'but I'm no Sir Charles Grandison, Kitty-Katherine, I would say; therefore don't be foolish; be content to know in plain words that my whole heart is yours; and have the good sense to accept your first offer, since your second may not be so good.'

But in vain were my arguments and reasonings. Kitty was determined not to accept her first offer, and finding her resolute I changed my tone, and acquiescing in her views, confessed that I too had a certain pride on that point, and should be rather mortified to know that my wife had never had any offer but that I had myself made her; and so I promised to suspend my suit till Kitty should be so fortunate as to receive an offer from some other quar-

Now, not far from where Kitty dwelt, there was a favorite dell, or bower, or something of that kind, to which she daily repaired with some chosen volume to sit and read. All my endeavors to persuade had always been quite in vain. Kitty was and I was daily doomed to an hour or two earth!" The stranger paused a moment, laid the umbrella up."

of the mopes during her romantic woodland and then broke forth impetuously: "This

companionship. Not more than half an hour had elapsed

her attention was attracted by a young gen- matically fell on one knee, and forthwith tleman who was fishing in the brook which proceeded to make Kitty a very plain offer flowed near her. Kitty drew back a little of his hand. on seeing him, but her curious eye occa-

highly flattered, received the stranger's turned from the stranger with a distant advances graciously, and the youth being bow, and walked directly home. by no means bashful, half an hour found; woods was something longer than usual that afternoon.

'What is the matter ?' I asked on meeting her soon after her return home. 'Your | quired. eyes sparkle, and you look as pleased as though you had met a fairy in your after- you would be so imprudent as to go again noon ramble.'

'It is better than a fairy,' cried Kitty, breathlessly, 'It's a young man.' 'Indeed!' I ejaculated, with a whistle.

'Yes, James,' she replied, 'and he is so handsome-so agreeable-so delightful, that I can't say how things might go if he were to make me one of these days my second offer.' 'You can't impose on me in that way,

sweet Kitty, so don't attempt it,' I ex-'I'll be bound the impudent fellow, whom I won't object to speaking a bit of my mind to, is not handsomer or more entertaing than I am myself.

Kitty laughed in derision. 'He's a thousand times handsomer than you are,' she cried, scornfully, 'and as much more agreeable than he is more handsome. Come, Kitty, don't be too cutting, too

with dignity.
'They call me Katherine, who do speak

to me, sir,' she said. (Katherine, fiddlesticks!' I cried. Kitty is the prettiest and sweetest name in the world, and comes more natural to me -don't bother me with your Katharines.' 'I dare say you may like it,' said Kitty,

pouting half angrily, 'but I don't. It's sisted in calling you Jim? I declare I'll Kitty.'

'Do so, if you like,' I replied, 'and it will soon sound to me like the sweetest name in the world. But may I presume to beg from my fair and gracious Lady Katherine a description of this wood-Adonis she has been encountering? 'He is tall,' began Kitty.

'Taller than I?' I interrupted. Kitty most annihilated me with By at least a foot-and of an elegant 'He was dressed in fishing costume, which greatly became him.'

'I have an old fishing blouse up stairs, I muttered sotto voice, I think Pil get it

commonly easy and gentlemanly, and withal perfectly respectful and deferential,' continued Kitty. 'Having ascertained far as to abbreviate it, his conduct contrasted favorably in that respect with some of my friends.'

Well Kitty,' said I, 'what other perfections has your hero, or have you exhausted vour list?

"Far from it,' said Kitty indignantly. He wears his hair parted down in the middle like a poet, or that charming Signor Pozzolini in the part of the Edgardo 'Or a Methodist person,' I observed.

'And besides all that,' continued Kitty, He has a mustache.'

'A last best gift,' said I; but Kitty, that perfection, I hope will not be very difficult of achievement. I'll begin tomorrow. Let me see-tall-handsomeagreeable-good manners-elegant figure and a mustache! On the whole, Kitty, I think I'm very much afraid of my rival.' 'You have cause,' Kitty replied, with

grave dignity. The next day when Kitty reached her little retreat, she found the stranger again in its neighborhood; I must do the little coquette the justice of confessing that she did look startled, and indeed vexed, when she saw him, but perhaps thinking it too late to retreat, she advanced timidly.

The youth met her with many apologies, and a plausible pretence for his intrusion, which she could not gainsay, while something flattering in his manner made her blushingly divine that the hope of again seeing her had been the true cause of his re-appearance. Be that as it might, the stranger, perhaps to give Kitty time to recover her confidence, immediately sauntered off in pursuit of his sport, and Kitty, fancying she had seen the last of the new admirer, drew forth her book, and settling herself in a mossy corner began to read. She, however, had scarcely succeeded in fixing her attention on its pages before the pertinacious stranger re-appeared, and declaring that fishing was dull work, and the fish would not bite, he composedly seated himself at Kitty's feet, and begged to know the name of the book she was

reading. 'Tennyson's Princess,' replied Kitty,

curtly. The importurable stranger declared the book a great-favorite of his, and began to talk so entertainingly of books and authors. that Kitty, warmed by the subject, forgot to be dignified, and an animated discourse of favorite authors ensued. Afterward the young man begged permission to read her a few passages he had selected, which were the very ones Kitty loved best; he read them well, too, and Kitty's bright eyes sparkled with delight as she listened. Turning at last to the exquisite concluding interview between Ida and the young prince, the stranger's voice became more and more earnest as he read, till coming to the words-

Indeed I love thee; come Indeed 1 love thee; come
Yield thyself up: mine hopes and thine are one:
Accomplish thou my manhood and thyself—
Lay thy sweet hands in mine, and trust to me—

he suddenly flung the book aside, ex- home that I borrowed yesterday? her to allow me to accompany her thither claiming. "What words! what words!-What would I not give for courage to lay up something for a rainy day, and as as I got off, and then urged my horse on, firm in preferring her undisturbed solitude, utter them to the being I love best on the I thought it would rain before long, I have

forced silence is all in vain-the words I In pursuance with this custom, Kitty would repress will come. In vain have I set out soon after the conversation I have striven to be prudent-cautious-to allow sketched, declining as usual my offer of you time-not to startle you-you are yourself the object of my secret adoration -to whom I would say much if I dared," after she had reached her favorite seat, ere and thereupon the youth rather melodra-

Meanwhile Kitty had risen from her sionally wandered towards the stranger. seat, and, recovering from her astonish-The latter no sooner perceived his fair ment, she drew herself up with dignity observer than he bowed with an air of po- and replied, "I hardly know, Sir, what liteness, and advancing a few steps, ven- you mean by your very strange conduct. tured to address a few words of common The liberty you have taken has made me place greeting. The young man's words very sensible of my own imprudence in were indeed common-place, but his eyes having allowed the advances of a stranger were far more eloquent than his tongue— so presuming—an error I shall be careful they plainly informed the fair Kitty that not to repeat. So saying my proud little she had found another admirer. Kitty, Kitty (never had she looked so handsome)

I did not see Kitty till some time after them chatting easily and gladly on various her return; perhaps she was recovering her topics of interest. Kitty's stay in the spirits in her room, for when I met her she was as full of mischief as ever. 'Well, James, why don't you ask me

about my adventures to-day?' she in-'Because,' I replied, 'I didn't suppose to-day where you would be likely to en-

counter the insolent puppy who presumed to address you yesterday.' 'I didn't in the least expect him to be there,' said Kitty, blushing and somewhat confused, 'but he was there.'

'Of course,' I replied gruffly. 'Well. was your Adonis as handsome and agree able as ever?

'More so!' cried Kitty, recovering her composure; the looked more Massaniello like than ever in his fishing dress, and for entertainment he first read me all the finest part of Tennyson's Princess, and then made a marriage proposal, and I don't think any man could be expected to do more in one afternoon.'

'I should think not, indeed,' said I pray what reply did you make to the rascal ?-that you had a friend at home who cruel,' I began, but Kitty drew herself up would be happy to kick him well for his

'Far from it,' said Kitty, 'what my reply was is my secret—and his; but for you, my poor James, I'm sorry for youits all over with you, and your offer.' 'Why, you good for nothing little deceitful puss!' cried I, losing all patience, there never was a more arrant dissembler living. Behold, how plain a tale shall put too free. How would you like it if I per- you! for lo, I myself, disguised merely by a little paint, a fishing blouse, a false call you Jim, if you go on calling me moustache, and a change in the arrangement of my hair, was in my own person this elegant, captivating, bandsome, agreeable stranger whose praises you have been

so lavishly sounding. Poor Kitty was confounded. How could I have been so stupid?' she murmured, and the voice, too, which sounded so familiar all the time!

'Yes, Kitty, you're caught,' said I, 'and for atter wicked falsehood upon me, I shall impose figure,' she continued with marked empha- a twofold fine. First, you shall kiss me; and then fix our wedding day, which must be very shortly, for I'm going to Paris in a month, and you must go with me.'

Kitty gave a little scream, and declared that she could not think of submitting to either of my penalties; but in vain she struggled and protested-I had her in my arms, and finding at last all her efforts to release herself fruitless, her jests and my name, he never once forgot himself so laughter suddenly changed to earnest tenderness, and closing her arms around me, she said, "As you will dear-dearest

One month from to-day then, my own, sweet, darling Kitty, I began---', 'Katharine!' whispered Kitty.

'Katharine!' I repeated, smiling at her pertinacity on this point, "one month from to-day my Katharine-"

'You never put any adjectives before Katharine," murmured Kitty, evasively, hiding her blushing and pouting face. 'My own dear, gracious, winning, be-witching, most kissable Katharine,' said I, shall it be as I say?

'If mamma chooses,' whispered Kitty. And so I persuaded the sweetest and prettiest girl in the country to accept her first and only lover; and though to this day my merry little wife often complains that defrauded her, by my tricks, of her natural, womanly right of breaking two or three hearts at least, ere she made one man supremely blest, till she generally

concludes her reproaches in a manner most flattering vanity, by declaring that she had two offers after all, and that each of them was worth a thousand common ones. A SOFT PILLOW .- Whitfield and

companion were much annoyed one night at a public house by a set of gamblers in the room adjoining where they slept. Their noisy clamor and horrid blasphemy so excited Whitfield's abhorrence, and pious sympathy that he could not rest. "I will go to them and reprove their

wickedness," said he. His companion remonstrated in vain. He went. His words of reproof were apparently powerless upon them. Returning he laid down to sleep. His companion

"What did you gain by it?" "A soft pillow," said he patiently, and

asked him. rather abruptly:

soon fell asleep. "Yes, a soft pillow," is the reward of fidelity-the companion of a clear conscience. It is a sufficient renumeration for doing right in the absence of all other And none knew more truly the reward. value of a soft pillow than those parents whose anxiety for wayward children is enhanced by a conciousness of neglect .-Those who faithfully rebuke, and properly restrain them by their Christian deportment and religious counsels can sleep quietly in the day of trial.

A GOOD ONE .- The following is reported as having happened in Bristol coun-

A witty Clergyman, accosted by an old acquaintaece of the name of Cobb, replied: "I don't know vou sir."

"My name is Cobb," rejoined the man who was about half seas over. "Ah, sir," replied the Clergyman, "you have so much of the corn on you that I did not see the cob."

F Jack, did you carry that umbrella 'No father; you have often told me

AN UNWELCOME PASSENGER. THE PEDLAR'S STORY.

cold winter's night, several years since, found a stage load of travelers gathered around the warm fire of a tavern bar room, in a New England village.

Shortly after we arrived, a pedlar drove up and ordered that his horse should be stabled for the night. After we had eaten supper, we repaired to the bar room, and as soon as the ice was broken, the conversation flowed freely. Several anecdotes had been related, and finally the pedlar was asked to give us a story, as men of his profession were generally full of adventures and anecdotes. He was a short thick set man, evidently of great physical strength. He gave his name as Lemuel Viney; and his home was in Dover, New Hampshire. "Well gentlemen," he commenced

knocking the ashes from his pipe and putting it into his pocket, "suppose I tell you about the last thing of any consequence that happened to me. You see, I am now right from the far West, and on my way home for winter quarters. It was during the early part of last spring, one pleasant evening, I pulled up at the door of a small village tavern in Hancock county, Indiana. I said it was pleasant, I meant it warm, but it was cloudy, and likely to be very dark. I went in and called for supper, and had my horse taken care of; after I had eaten I sat down in the bar room. It began to rain about 8 o'clock, and for awhile it poured down good, and it was very dark

"Now I wanted to be in Jackson early the next morning, for I expected a load of goods there for me, which I intended to dispose of on my way home. The moon would rise about midnight, and I knew if it did not rain I could get along very comfortably through the mud after that. So l asked the landlord if he could not see that my horse was fed about midnight, as I wished to be off before two. He expressed some surprise, and asked me why I did not stop for breakfast, I told him I had sold my last load about out, and that a new lot of goods was waiting for me at Jackson, and I wanted to be there before the express agent left in the morning. There was a number of people sitting around while I told this, but I took little notice of them-one only arrested my attention. I had seen that week notices for the detection of a notorious robber. The bills gave a description of his person, and the man before me answered the description very

well to it. He was a tall, well formed man, rather slight in frame and had the appearance of a gentleman, save that his face bore those hard marks which an observing man cannot mistake for anything but the index to a villainous disposition. "When I went to my chamber I asked the landlord who that man was, describing the suspicious individual. He said he did not know him; he had come there this af-

ternoon, and intended to leave the next day. The host asked why I wished to know, and I simply told him that the man's countenance was familiar, and I merely wished to know if I was ever acquainted with him. I resolved not to let the landlord into the secret, but to hurry on to Jackson, and then give information to the sheriff, and perhaps he might reach the inn before the villian left-for I had no doubts

with regard to his identity: "I had an alarm watch, and having set it to give the alarm at one o'clock, I went to sleep. I was aroused at the proper time, and immediately got up and dressed myself. When I reached the yard I found the clouds all passed away, and the moon was shining brightly. The hostler was easily aroused, and by two o'clock I was on the road. The mud was deep and my horse could not travel very fast.

"However on we went, and in the course of half an hour I was clear of the village. At a short distance ahead, lay a large tract of forest, mostly of great pines. The road lay directly through this wood as near as I could remember, the distance was twelve miles. Yet the moon was in the east, and as the road ran nearly west. I thought I should have light enough. I had entered the woods and had gone about half a mile, when my wagon wheels settled with a bump and a jerk, into a deep hole. I uttered an exclamation of astonishment, but that was all. I heard another excla-

mation from another source. "What could it be? I looked quickly around; but could see nothing. Yet I knew that the sound I heard was very close to me. As the hind wheels came up, I felt the jerk of the hole. I heard something tumble from one side to the other of my wagon; and I could also feel the jar occasioned by the movement. It was simply a man in my cart! I knew this on the instant. Of course I felt puzzled .-At first I imagined some poor fellow had taken this method to obtain a ride; but I soon gave this up, for I knew that any decent man would have asked me for a ride. My next idea was that somebody had got in to sleep; this passed away as quickly as it came, for no man would have broken in my cart for that purpose. And that thought, gentlemen, opened my eyes.

Whoever was in there, had broken in. "My next thoughts were of the suspi cious individual I saw at the tavern. heard me say that my load was all sold out, and of course he supposed I had some money with me. In this he was right, for I had over two thousand dollars. I thought he meant to leave the cart when he supposed I had reached a safe place, and then either creep over and shoot me, or knock me down. All this passed through my mind by the time I had got a rod from the

"In a very few moments my resolution was formed. My horse was knee deep in the mud, and I knew I could slip off without noise. So I drew my pistol, and having twined the reins about the whipstock, I carefully slipped down in the mud, and as the cart passed on, I went behind it and examined the hasp.

"The door of the cart lets down, and is fastened by a hasp, which slips over a staple, and then is secured by a padlock .-The padlock was gone, and the hasp was secured in its place by a bit of pine, so that a slight force from within could break it. My wheel wrench hung in a leather bucket on the side of the cart, and I quickly took it out and slipped it into the staple, the iron handle just sliding down.

"Now I had him. My eart was almost new, made in a stout frame of white oak. and made on purpose for hard usage. I did not believe any ordinary man could when they came to a toll bridge. break out. I got on my car as noiselessly still keeping my pistol handy; for I knew that at the distance of half a mile further, over you'll be tolled !"

I should come to a good hard road, and so A SHORT STORY WITH A MORAL. I allowed my horse to pick his own way through the mud. About ten minutes after this, I heard a motion in the cart, followed by a grinding noise, as though some heavy force were being applied to the door. I said nothing, but the idea struck me that the villian might judge where I sat and shoot up through the top of the cart at me, so I sat down on the foot board.

"Of course I knew that my unexpected passenger was a villian, for he must have been awake ever since I started, and nothing in the world but absolute villiany would have caused him to remain quiet so long, and then start up in this peculiar place.-The thumping and pushing grew louder and louder, and pretty soon I heard a human voice.

"Let me out of this," he cried, and he yelled pretty loud.

"I lifted up my head so as to make him think I was sitting in my usual place, and then asked him what he was doing there. "Let me out and I'll tell you," he replied.

"Tell me what you are in there for," "I got in here to sleep on your rags,"

he answered. "How did you get in?" I asked. "Let me out or I'll shoot you thro' the

head," he yelled. "Just at that moment, my horse's feet struck the hard road, and I knew that the rest of the route from Jackson would be good going. The distance was twelve miles. I slipped back on the foot board

and took the whip. In fifteen minutes we cleared the wood, and away we went at a application of the commandment, has Fashkeen jump. The chap inside kept yelling let me out. "Finally he stopped, and in a few min-

ates came the report of a pistol, one, two, three, four, one right after the other, and I heard the balls whiz over my head. If I had been on my seat, one of these balls, if

not two of them, would have gone through me. I popped up my head again and gave haps, do not catch readily the meaningless a yell and a deep groan, and then I said, courtesies of life, but they look none the 'O God save me, I'm a dead man!" Then | less lovingly upon her child, than when I made a shuffling noise, as though I were | they watched over his helpless infancy.falling off, and finally settled down on the Her withered hand may be large and bony, foot-board again. I now urged up the old and never had known a jewel, but none the mare by giving an occasional poke with the less gently did they smooth the weary but of my stock, and she peeled it faster than ever. The man called out to me twice more,

pretty soon after this, and as he got no reoly he made some tremendous endeavors to break the door open, and this failed him he made several attempts upon the top. But I had no fear of his doing anything commenced to halloa "whoa" to the horse, and kept it up until he became quite hoarse. All this time I kept perfectly quiet, holding the reins firmly, and kept poking the beast with the whip stock.

"We were not an hour in going that nuch fear, perhaps I might tell the truth and say that I had none, for I had a good pistol, and more than that my passenger was safe; yet I was glad when I came to the old flour barrel factory that stands at the edge of Jackson village, and in ten minutes hauled up in front of the tavern, and found a couple of men in the barn

cleaning down some stage horses. "Well, old feller," says I, as I down and went round to the back of the wagon, "you have had a good ride, hav'nt

"Who are you?" he cried, and he kind of swore a little, too, as he asked the ques-

"Where am I? Let me out!" he

velled. "Look here, we've come to a safe stopping place, and mind ye, my pistol is ready for ye the moment you show yourself. Now lay quiet."

"By this time the two hostlers had come and tell what I believed I'd got for him. The first streaks of daylight were just coming up, and in half an hour it would be broad daylight. In less than that time the Sheriff came, and two men with him .-I told the whole in a few words, and then inside who he was, and if he made the least resistance he'd be a dead man. Then I slipped the wrench out, and as I let the on his face, and in a moment more the officer had him. It was now daylight, and the moment I saw the chap I recognized He was marched off to the lockup, and I told the Sheriff I should re-

main in town all day. "After breakfast the sheriff came down to the tavern and told me that I had caught the very bird, and that if I would remain until the next morning, I should have the reward of two hundred dollars which had

been offered. I found my goods all safe, paid the express agent for bringing them from Indianopolis, and then went to work to stow them away into my cart. The bullet holes were found in the top of my vehicle just as I expected. They were in a line about five inches apart, and had I been where I usually sit, two of them would have hit me somewhere in the small of the back and passed upward, for they were sent with a heavy charge of powder, and his pistols

On the next morning, the sheriff called upon me and paid me two hundred dollars in gold, for he had made himself sure that he'd got the villain. I afterwards found a letter in the post office in Portsmouth for me from the sheriff of Hancock county and he informed me that the fellow who had tried to kill and rob me had been sent to prison for life.

Never marry for a fortune. We overheard a poor unfortunate get the following sockdolager, the other day, from "You good for nothing fellow, what

afterwards she turned suddenly and asked would you be had I not married you?-Whose was the baking kiver, whose the frying pan and the iron-hooped bucket, but mine, when you married me?" Hood never made a better pun than

of Hook, who was walking with a friend. since that time no more have been born to my knowledge " "Do you know who built this bridge," said he to Hook. "No," replied Hook; "but if you cross lady patroness horror-stricken at her bold-

"Honor thy father and thy mother," is the first commandment with promisepromise as beautiful in its exemplifications. as glorious in its conception. A mother's lips first breathed into our ears those words of Holy writ, and explained their general import; and from the time when the story of gray haired Elijah and his youthful mockers first excited my young imagination, the respect then inspired for white hairs of age, has grown with my growth and strengthened with my strength. We sigh when we think of the days when the young were wont to bow before the hoary head, and by gentle uncalled-for assiduities strew roses in the old man's tottering path.

But those kindly customs have passed away. The world grows selfish as it grows old; and age-dimmed eyes must turn homeward for stays to their trembling hands and tottering limbs. Here they shall find fulfillment of their first command-

ment with promise. No true womanly soul ever withdrew her gentle hand from her poor old father and mother: no manly heart ever forgot the home loves of his wayward childhood or ceased to hear the echoes of a fond mother's prayer. Often the cares of this world and the deceitfulness of riches may choke up the inborn affections of narrow souls; but few and far between is the fondly loved child, who can be so untrue to himself or his Maker as wholly to forget

the mother who bore him. Yet even with the holiest dictates of our reasons and souls, as with the wider ion insinuated her poisonous-influence; and the son, perchance, who left his fond parent's home reluctantly and tearfully, to make his way in the world, forgets, when fortune favors, to welcome his rustic mother to his own luxury with the same cordial embrace with which he left her in his childhood home. Her dim old eyes, perpillow, or bathed the heated brow, in the dependent days of boyhood. Ah! she's the same fond mother still-her aged and work-bent form, clad in rustic garb, con-

ceals a heart full of never dying love, and ready for a new sacrifice. And, thanks to the Great Being who gave us the commandment with promise, there, for the top of the cart is framed and now and then there stands up a noble with dovetails, and each sleeper bolted to | man, true to his inborn nature, who throws the posts, with Iron bolts. I had made it off the trammels of Fashion, however wide so I could carry heavy loads there. By the gulf which separates, in the world's the by, after all else had failed, the scamp | eye, from the humblest poverty of his boyhood-who is not ashamed to love, before his fellows, the humble mother who gave

"My Mother, permit me to present her to you," said an elegantly dressed, noble looking young man to a friend, for whom dozen miles-not a bit of it. I had'nt he had crossed a crowded drawing room, There was a dead silence for full five minutes.

The moral beauty of the picture pervaded every soul, and melted away the frost work of world-word hearts 'Twas the old foreground of a fashionable summer resort. whither hosts had come, with all their sel fish passions to seek in vain for health and pleasure. But here was variation-a bit of truth to nature—in the motley mingling of colors.

From a little brown farm house, pent in the forest, away up in the Granite State, that young man had gone forth with brave heart and stalwart arm-strong, like his "I'm the man you tried to shoot!" I native hills he had already made a name for himself. Polished circles opened for him, and gentle lips bade him welcome.-Yet none the less carefully did his manly arm support his homely, tottering old mother; none the less softly and tenderly did he call her, queer though she looked "my mother," amongst the proud beauties who had striven for his favor. Her dress up to see what was the matter; and I ex- | was antiquated, for the gifts of her son plained it all to them. After this, I got had been mutilated by rustic hands; yet one of them to run and rout out the sheriff, only one heartless girl tittered, despite the broad filled cap and well kept shawl. Her voice was rough, and often her expressions coarse and inelegant. Used to the social mug at home, she asked for her neighbor's goblet at the table, and was guilty of many vulgarities. She was an uninteresting he made for the cart. He told the chap woman, save in her vigorous age, and her

beautiful love for her son. Yet, for a week, the son watched over that mother, and gained for her kindness door down the fellow made a spring; I and deference, in the very face of fashion; caught him by the ankle and he came down | walked with her, drove with her, helped her, like an infant, up a difficult mountain side of twenty miles, humored her every caprice, and each day found some new friend, whose heart he might thrill by those gentle words "my mother." To him she was the gentle mother who rocked him to sleep in childhood; and, true to the commandments she had taught him, he was making the path smooth to her dependent vears.

One there was in the gay throng, whose eve flashed haughtily, as they rested on the homely, toil-worn woman, but she was a noble soul, and truth and right gained an instant victory over life long prejudices.— Quickly and elegantly she crossed the room laid her hand with such a gentle, thrilling touch on the arm of her lover, whispered a word in his ear.

Will she ever forget the look of love triumph in his eyes, or the smiling gentleness of his tones, as he presented his beautiful high-bred betrothed to his gray haired doting mother.

A GOOD ONE .- A respectable but poor young widow was recommended to the attention of a fashionable would-be charitable lady, and at a benevolent meeting, of which the lady was President the poor widow was introduced.

The lady threw a hurried glance at her, and asked— "How many children have you?"

"Three, madam." The president turned to talk to some of her fellow members, and forgot the waiting applicant. About a quarter of an hour

have you many children?" The woman looked at her a moment and replied— "Madam, sometime ago I had the honor of informing you that I had three, and

And with a polite, but indignant bow, the woman quitted the room, leaving the

Occupation! what a glorious thing it is for the human heart. Those who work hard seldom yield themselves entirely up to fancied or real sorrow. When grief sits down, folds its hands, and mournfully feeds upon its own tears, weaving the dim shadows that little exertion might sweep away, into a funeral-pall, the strong spirit is shorn of its might, and sorrow becomes our master. When troubles flow upon you dark and heavy, toil not with the waveswrestle not with the torrent !- rather seek. by occupation, to divert the dark waters that threaten to overwhelm you, into a thousand channels which the duties of life always present. Before you dream of it, those waters will fertilize the present, and give birth to fresh flowers that may brighten the future-flowers that will become pure and holy, in the sunshine which penetrates to the path of duty, in spite of every obstacle. Grief, after all is but a selfish feeling: and most selfish is the man who yields himself to the indulgence of any passion which brings no joy to his fellow

"Have you," said a young lady, entering a music store in which we were standing and leaning over the counter, and addressing the young man—"have you heart that loves me only?"

"Yes, Miss," was the reply, "and here A Health to thee, Mary.' Mary took the songs, and was leaving

he store, when suddenly she returned. "Oh, I forgot! I want One sweet kiss before we part."

We left and can't say whether she obtained it or not.

CARDS.

Dr. John. M'Calla, DENTIST—Office-No 4 East King street, Lancaster, Pa. [apl 18 tf-13] JUNIUS B. KAUFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

EMOVAL.—WILLIAM S. AMWEG, ATTORNEY Into Law, has removed his Office from his former place, into North Duke street opposite the new Court House. apr 8

DR. S. WELCHENS, SURGEON DEN-TIST—Office, Kramph's Buildings, second floor, North East corner of North Queen and Orange streets, Lancas-ter, Pa. NEWTON LIGHTNER, ATTORNEY
AT LAW, has removed his Office to North Duke street,
to the room recently occupied by Hon. M. E. Hiester.
Lancaster, apr 1

tf 11

Removal.--ISAAC E. HIESTER-Attorney at Law.

Has removed to an Office in North Duke street, nearly posite the new Court House, Lancaster, Pa, apl ldus J. Neff, Attorney at Law .- Office with

A B.A. Sheffer, Esq., south-west corner of Centre Square, text door to Wager's Wine Store, Lancaster, Pa. may 15, 1855 Jesse Landis,—Attorney at Law. Office one door east of Lechler's Hotel, E. King St., Lancaster Pa. ##9, All kinds of Serivening—such as writing Wills, Deeds, Morlagos, Accounts, &c., will be attended to with correctness and despatch.

WILLIAM WHITESIDE, SURGEON VV DENCIST.—Office in North Queen street, 8d door from Orange, and directly over Sprenger & Westhaeffer's Book Store. Lancast 2r, may 27, 1856. Removal.—WILLAM B. FORDNEY, Attorney at Law has removed his office from N. Queen st. to the

The hand a removed his office from N. Queen st. to the building in the South East corner of Centre Square, formerly known as Hubley's Hotel.

Lancaster, april 10 7. J. T. Baker, Homepathic Physician, successor

Pailroad House, European style Hotel
Ind Restaurant, No. 48 Commercial and No. 87 Clay
Streets, 8AN FRANCISCO.
HALEY & THOMPSON,
In 2 1650

aster, Pa.
All business connected with his profession, and Ap All business connected with this profession, and likings of writing, such as preparing Deeds, Mortgage Wills, Stating Accounts, &c., promptly attended to tell

AMUEL H. REYNOLDS, Attorney at J. Law, Real Estate Agent and Confeyancer. North Duke street, opposite the Court House. REFERS TO EX-Gov. W. F. Johnston, Pitchsurg,
William Bigler, Philadelphia.
Hon. G. W. Woodward,
Alex. Jordan, Surbury.
Poter McCall, Esq., Phin. 252.
Joshua W. Comly, Esq., Panville.
Hon. James T. Hale, Bellfonte.
Henry Brockerboff,

LANCASTER COUNTY Corner of East King and Duka Streets,
BET. THE COURT HOUSE AND SPRECHER'S HOTEL,
Lancaster City.
JOHN K. REED & CO. pay interest on deposits at the fol-

5½ per cent for one year and longer. 5½ per cent for one year and longer.
5 do. "30 days "do.
5 do. "30 days "do.
5 do."
6 do."
6

THE Office of the Lancaster Savings institution is open daily from 9 o'clock, A. M., until 4
c)lock, P. M.
Those depositors who have not exchanged certificates
are requested to call at the Office with as little delay as
possible and receive the new certificates now being is
sued in exchange for those issued prior to June 6th, 1855,
n order that the Institution may proceed in the regular
transaction of business.

By Order of the Board of Trustees.

A. E. ROBERTS, Sec'y.

DENTISTRY.—MARTIN & KINKEAD, as Mostated together in the practice of DENTISTRY, will endeavor to render entire satisfaction in all operations enturied to their care. Being prepared for the Manufacture of TEETH, we will be enabled to suit all cases,

ufacture of TEETH, we will be enabled to suit all cases, with Block. Single Gum or Plate Teeth, either on Gold, \$3.9 Office—Main Street, 3 doors East of Echternacht's Hotel, Strasburg, Lancaster county.

N. B.—I take this method of tendering thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and hope by the present arrangement to be enabled at all times to attend to those requiring our services.

july 22 1y 27

J. MARTIN.

JOSEPH A. NEEDLES, MANUFACTU-DER OF WIRE. SILK AND HAIR-CLOTH SIRVES, Coarse, medium and fine in mesh; large, middle size and small in diameter. coarse, meaning and the in mesh; large, middle size and small in diameter.

METALLIC CLOTHS OR WOVEN WIRE, of the best qualities, various sizes of mesh, from Nos. 1 to 80 inclusive, and from one to six feet in width.

They are numbered so many spaces to a lineal inch, and cut to suit.

The subscriber also keeps constantly on hand, SCREENS, for Coal, Sand. Ore, Lime, Grain, Gravel, Sumac, Sugar, Salt. Bone, Coffee, Spice, Drugs, Dye-Stuffs, &c. Together with an assortment of BRIGHT AND ANNEALED IRON WARE.

FARE.
All of the above sold wholesale or retail, by
J. A. NEEDLES,
june 3 ly 20 54 N. Front st., Philadelphia (REAT BARGAINS IN FURNITURE, J at the HOUSE KEEPER'S EMPORIUM, North Queen Street, near Orange, Lancaster. The undersigned have on hand a very extensive assortment of Parlor, Chamber, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture, of a quality equal to any that can be procured in Lancaster or Philadelphia, which they will sell (roz Rady Cass) at prices far below the usual rates. Window Shades of every variety for almost nothing. "A word to the wise is sufficient," come and see.

Plinds? Blinds!!-VENETIAN BLIND MANN

Dlinds? Blinds !!—VENETIAN BLIND MANN
DFACTORY. The subscriber takes this method of in
forming the citizens of Lancaster county, that he still
continues to manufacture Blinds of the most beautiful
and fashionable styles, at the shortest possible notice, at
his new establishment in Esst German Street, (one door
below the Public Schools.)

Any person desiring to look at his different patterns, can
do so by calling as above, where he will at all times be
pleased to wait upon them. He has received some beautiful patterns from Philadelphia. Also, Walnut Blinds
made to order, of which specimens can be seen at his
dwelling; these blinds are warranted not to fade or draw.
Window Shades hung. Hair, Husk, Palmleaf, Straw and
Cotton Mattrasses made to order and taste. Also, Cushions, Curtains and all kinds of Upholstery made and repaired. Carpets cut, sewed and laid. All kinds of Furniture made in the latest fashion and style. Old Purniture
repaired and varnished to look as good as new.

O-2ers can be left at the Ben Franklin Printing Office,
North Queen street, next door to Shober's Hotel, Jacob
King's Grocery store, Witmeyer & Barnes' Furniture
Warehouse; D. Bair's Dry Good Store; Erben's Dry Good
Store; T. J. Wentz's Dry Good Store; Erben's Dry Good
store; T. J. Wentz's Dry Good Store; Palnetre, Orange Sa,
D. Herr, Columbia; and T. Gould, Sas Harbor.

June 19 6m-22

JOHN L. KEFFER,
SIGN PAINTER,
Will always be found at his residence in North Pi
strage opposite the Monarian Camatary.