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TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., MAY 21, 1845.

XO: 49.

A Psalm of Life. BY HEXRY W. LONGFELLOW.

ell me not, in mournful numbers, Life is but an empty dream ; or the soul is dead that slumbers, And things are not what they seem.

ife is real! Life is earnest! And the grave is not its goal; oust thou art, to dust returnest, Was not spoken of the soul,

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow. Is our destined end or way; But to act, that each to-morrow

Find us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting, And our hearts though stout and brave, Still like muffled drums are beating. Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle, In the bivouac of Life; Be not like dumb, driven cattle! T Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no future, howe'er 'pleasant! Let the dead past, bury its dead! Act,-act in the living present! Heart within and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime, And, departing, leave behind us Footsteps on the sands of Time.

Footsteps, that perhaps another, Sailing o'er life's solemn main, A forlorn and shipwrecked brother, Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let'us, then, be up and doing, With a heart for any fate: Still schieving, still pursuing, Learn, to labor and to wait.

Lines suggested by the 78th birth-day of Andrew Jackson.

BY JESSE E. DOW.

Old lion heart! how light the snows Of ages rest upon thy Lead; While, far and wide, thy ficrcest foes, \$ Are numbered with the silent dead! Within thy manly bosom lears The life's blood as in days of old, When sank the slain in crimson heaps By Chatahooches waves of gold.

Thy battle-sword, unsheathed in wrath Where tempests brood and eagles moult. Fisshed on the red man's blasted path Like the avenger's thunderbolt : By ambuscades and sylvan bowers, From ranks to ranks its terrors flew, Till, streaming from the land of flowers, It drank the blood of Waterloo.

More precious than the sceptre found Among the grim old Roderick's dust, In friendship's hands, with garlands crown'd. It rests, a nation's sacred trust; And when it gleams in triumph where The island queen her empire sways, Let the hold English knight beware The conquerer's steel of other days.

Man of the Hermitage! live on, To bless the land, and crown thy fame, Till, like a second Washington, The nations wake to shout thy name: Live on, amid earths fairest bowers, An oracle of truth and love, And find at last, mid blooming flowers, A pathway to thy rest above. WASHINGTON, March 15, 1845.

How to Marry.

When you get married, don't marry a pet, A jilt, or a vixen, or yet a coquette; But marry a maid—that is, if you can-More fit for the wife of a sensible man.

Loot out for the girl, that is healthy and young, With more in her eye than you hear from her tongue.

And though she be freckled, or burnt to a tan, let she is the girl for a sensible man.

With riches will wretchedness often in life, But marry, and make all the riches you can, Like a bold, independent, and sensible man.

Look for a girl who is gentle and kind, And modest and silent, and tell her your mind, If she's wise, as bewitching, she'll welcome the plan,

And soon be the wife of a sensible man. Then cherish her excellence wisely and kind, And be to small foibles indulgently blind; For so you make happy, if any thing can,

The wife of a sober, and sensible man. Rpitaph.

How lov'd, how valu'd once, avails thee not; To whom related, or by whom begot: A heap of dust alone remains of thee : 'T is all thou art, and all the proud shall be.

Almost an Elopement.

We met an old friend the other day whom we had not seen for several months. "John," said we, in the course of a conversation with him, "why somewhere?"'

"Get married and settle down, you said," John repeated with emphasis."

"Yes." "I came very near settling down without getting married, a while ago."

"No matter-I don't like to tell secrets to an editor.' "But in confidence, you know, John.

Come out with it.37

"Won't you tell ?" " No."

" How's that ?"

me that my name shall not go with it, and you shall have the story, and may tell it as much as you please.

We pledged our "sacred honor," and John threw away his cigar and com-

"Here some two or three months ago, I happened into one of the prettiest little villages you ever set your eyes

"What was its name?" "That's my concern, and I'll manage it without your assistance. It was indeed a beautiful village, with pretty streets, pretty houses, pretty gardens, pretty fences, pretty every thing-and among other things, pretty women .-The latter, you know, I naturally take a liking to; and of course. I was not displeased when a kind of fifteenth cousin, whom I called on during a short stay there—on business, strictly—invited me to make his house my home for a fortnight or so, while I went over the sporting grounds in the neighborhood, and killed all the beasts, birds and witches that ran wild there. Hang me, if I didn't thank the fellow with a full heart; and I moved my little bundle of clothes and other rubbish to his house in double quick time. Well, I had been there three or four days, and tirely with woods. I discovered, not a little to my surprise, the prettiest girl I after this sort. had ever seen in my whole life. From

render any assistance. She replied that she had lost her way in attempting to get through the wood by an obscure path, and would be very much obliged if I led her into the main road, or point out to her the direction in which it lay, Away we started to-gether. On the way we chatted about every thing we could think of, (except her pretty self, which I was thinking of continually,) for she was sociable as an old school mate, and even told me her name, the name of her father, and the names of half a dozen brothers and sisters whom I had never seen, and did not care to see. We we got into the road, she pointed out her father's house, ped her by saying that it would be very little out of my way to see her home, and I preferred to do so. All the way there, we chatted and laughed, and told time we parted at the gate of Old Deacon B——'s farm house, I could have me." sworn that we were old acquaintances. I lest her, "hoping to see her again, sometime," and she left me, "hoping

to learn of my safe arrival at home." The next Sabbath I met her at church -the next Monday evening at a village party, and escorted her home-the next Friday I called on her "accidentally' -the next Sunday evening by permission; in two weeks I was in love—in Go linked, when your riches are got with a wife; three, "I had told my love"-and in ry ones come before us, whether it is four I was the next move to the biggest fool that ever grew out of natural philosophy. Three times I papped the question, but she wouldn't say yes or. no, or even hint that she would or has not, he must have lost them by his would not seal my happiness. The own fault," and yet how many events fourth time she looked very grave, hung down her her head, sighed, and I even quently women, of the only friends posmistrusted shed tears. "Shall I ask the consent of your father?" said 1, GET OUT OF DEBT.—Reader, if you then pour off the water. This done, after waiting half an hour for an answer owe any one, pay him immediately, if half remove the pot lid, and let the pothe consent of your father?" said 1, to the question on which hung my you can. If you can't, go to work, tatoest remain over a slow fire till the hopes. ... That would never do." she dig delve, work night and day until you steam is evaporated, then peel and set

Deacon, and had got a flat refusal of his sweet.

consent to the match. I walked home that evening in much distress, passed a restless night at my cousin's house, and rose the next morning with my head full of pains and dark forebodings. My cousin rallied me on my dull appeardon't you get married and settle down ance, and I determined at once to tell him the secret of my troubles and ask his advice. I accordingly accompanied him to his little grocery, and when there, unravelled the whole matter as to a brother .- " That Ellen B .---. said he, when I had concluded. " is the greatest coquette in the country, or the world, and I advise you to keep your love matters to yourself, when you are in her company. If I had mistrusted you were at all tender I should have told you of this before, but as it turns out, I advise you now to let her alone." " Now I know you will; but pledge I did not make any reply, but really thought my cousin the biggest fool in Christendom. Had she not kept my company—and said soft things to meand blushed, and grieved, and sighed, when I popped the question for the nati. to whom I, as clerk for a grocery ent; devote hours of each day to conourth time?

The next evening I called on Ellen as beautiful as ever, For the fifth time. I offered her my hand. She came very near fainting away, but would not answer me yes or no. What could the matter be? Of course I attributed the whole to the obstinacy of the deacon, her father,-and being more than half crazy between love for her and hate for him, it will scarcely be wondered at, that before leaving, I suggested to her that if we couldn't be happy with his consent, we had a perfect right to proceed without it,-" We could take a ride, some evening," said I; " go to the mail train of cars and in two hours be mnn and wife."

"When would you call for me?" she asked.

"To-marrow evening," I replied, almost wild with delight,--- eight o'clock."

" Well," said she after a pause, " I will be there."

The next evening, at half-past seven, had been gunning every day, without the village stable keeper drove a car- period, died insolvent and intemperate. so much as killing a woodpecker or riage to my door. Just as I was steptree toad, when one day, in crossing a ping into the carriage, a little boy handpiece of open ground surrounded en- ed me a note. I turned into the house sident of one of our insurance coma moment to read it. The contents run

"My dear Mr. S--: I have conher appearance, I judged at once she sulted with my father about running had lost her way, prepared myself im- away with you in night, and he thinks mediately to perform a piece of true the air is so damp I should certainly galiantry. So walking straight up to take cold. He suggests that it would insolvent. answer all reasonable purposes for you plished the intention you expressed on conquest of the heart of the prettiest girl at public meetings. within ten miles.

Yours as truly as ever.

ELLEN B.-I immediately recollected having man, died a pauper in the commercial foolishly expressed this foolish intencompanied me there on business with attention and deference that would have too, that the boast was made while we any other public man of his age. were on a walk through the village, that which was in sight, and was going to and my friend who saw her face, turned out to be the one!

My horse was sent back to the stable, for her subsistence, and the next morning I was leaving the I know a lady, who, thirty years and the next morning I was leaving the beautiful village and the beautiful Ellen. family, as fast as steam would carry

The Friendless.

It is strange and sad that society does afford no stay, no support, to those who are left alone in the wide world; nay, more, that so to be left, seems in a great degree to sever the bonds between us and society. "He must have some friends-let him apply to them," we are apt to say whenever one of these solitaadvice, assistance, or defence that is needed. "He must have some friends!" It is a phrase in constant use, and in our own hearts we go on to say, "If he may deprive men, and much more fre-

Ups and Downs in Life.

Marine de Broger

It is useful, as well as interesting, to to operate in a community.

ring that short period.

on Main street, who was refused cred- and every thing that characterizes a it in 1825, by a firm in the drug line, for the amount of five dollars. In 1830 that very firm lent that very man five thousand dollars upon his uninders-

I know an extensive dealer in the city, now worth one hundred thousand dollars and who can command more soothe the fatherless; rejoice with the money on a short notice, for sixty, ninety, or one hundred and twenty tunate; labor to reclaim the backslider; days, than almost any man in Cincinhouse in 1830, sold a hogshead of su- versation with those who call at his gar, with great misgiving and relucagain—she was alone and seemed twice tance, under some apprehension of ly published theological works; annot getting the money when it became swer every letter that is addressed to

was such that when I trusted him for a keg of saltpetre, my employer told me I might as well have rolled it into the drive the spirit of drowsiness from eve- mach. Ohio. Since this period he was worth fifty thousand dollars; then a bankrupt: worth in 1837 one hundred thousand dollars; and now worth twenty thousand dollars.

I know a man good for thirty thousand dollars who, ten years ago, exhibited a monkey through the streets of Cincinnati for a living.

I know a heavy business man, a director of a bank, who sold apples in a basket, when a boy, through the

I knew one of the first merchants in our city in 1825, who could at that period have bought entire blocks of the banks, who, within ten years of that

Another influential man of that day whose credit was unlimited, being prepanies, and also a bank director, died within five years insolvent and inten-

Another individual who was considered in 1837 worth half a million of dollars, has since died, leaving the estate

very politely, and inquired if I could to run away alone. But I hope you his wants, and worth, at one time, inclined to complain when the sermon Bible. will not do this till you have accom- twelve thousand dollars, and a judge of our court, died in our city hospital, and vour arrival in our village, which was, was buried at the public expense. I I believe, before you left it, to make a have seen him once and again presiding

The founder of the penitentiary system in Pennsylvania, and well known ing amusing anecdote: in that State and elsewhere as a public hospital in this city. I have seen him

I know a lady, the descendant of a a lady was close behind us all the time, distinguished Governor, of Massachu- stream is, from its mouth to its source, setts, who supports herself by her nee- not much if at all short of one hundred thank me for my services; but I stop- thought she must be an angel. She dle; and the niece of a Governor of and fifty miles long!' I looked stead-New Jersey, still living, who washes fastly in his face, to see if he jested, but such boys, and yet this community in

ago, in the city in which I then lived, composing myself for a moment, I slowstories, and even jokes; and by the and my fifteenth cousin and his happy was the cynosure of all eyes; one of ly responded—"perhaps, sir, you never to convert the heathen. Benenevolent the most graceful and beautiful of the heard of the Ohio?" "I think I have." sex, and moving in the first circles of wealth and fashion, now engaged in so, though not sure." "Certainly of drudgery and dependence, at one dollar the Mississippi?" "Oh yes, yes." and fifty cents per week. All these reside in this city.

What are the fictions of romance writer compared to some of the realities of human life ?-Cist's Advertiser.

Boiling Potatocs.

Here is an Irish method, one of the best | be considered a cheat, so I went calmly we know. Clean and wash the potatoes and leave the skin on, then bring the water to a boil and throw them in. As soon as boiled soft enough for a fork to be easily thrust arrough them, down his visage into a contemptuous dash somé cold water into the pot, let the potatoes remain two minutes, and answered with a sigh; "he would not get out of debt. Do anything that is them on the table in an open dish.—consent to my marriage with you, I honest and honorable, so that you can Potatoes of a good kind thus cooked, know he would not."

say, "I owe no person, no, not even will always be sweet, dry, and measy, the Printer."

Do this, and your con- A covered dish, is bad-for postatoes, as Cont., teny.—All assessor calling on the steam in and makes thath an editor is ascertain how much money self had broached the subject to the science will be easy and your sleep it keeps the steam in, and makes them on editor to ascertain how much money not trouble themselves with other men's antiband w. .

The Minister.

Few people realize the manifold toils notice the changes, for the better or of a settled clergyman. He is truly the worse, which ten or fifteen years serve servant of all. Every member of his congregation may command his servi-I know a business man on Main ces at any time. Some one has aptly a sort of increased nonentity—a small street, refused credit in 1830 for a stove remarked, that "the people expect barrel of unstrained oil of nothing. worth twelve dollars. He is now di- their minister to be always in his study, rector in one of the banks, and is now and always visiting his flock." They ly coming into contact with a cold; worth \$150,000 at least. Every cent want sermons that require much deep of this has been made in Cincinnati du- thought, extensive reading, thorough investigation of the subject matter of I know another business man, also which they treat, logical arrangement, finished production—and three such sermons each week, when every such production would cost a month's hard labor!

He must visit the sick; preach many funeral sermons; go to the house of mourning; comfort the widow, and prosperous; condole with the unforlook after the wayward and disobedistudy for instruction; read all the newhim, even those written upon the most I know a man whose credit in 1830 | frivolous subjects; and always be prepared for the Sabbath, and so prepared, ry one disposed to slumber in church. In point of fact, the majority of people onerous? In this respect, is his position an enviable one, and can he possithe hopes, of all his people?

Who, that looks correctly at the subject, can withhold the exclamation-"Who is sufficient for these things?" And then his compensation-does it burnt one-third of the way to the sockcorrespond to the amount of labor he performs? No. With few exceptions. the language of the pious deacon to the city on credit, a director in one of the newly settled minister, is painfully realized-" the Lord keep you humble of existence, till it is heither worth and we will keep you poor," a mere living being allowed him; "and when he sinks in death, by care or toil, or that I am any more use to the universe, years oppressed," his children are lest (considered as a whole,) than a shovel penniless, to brave, unprotected, the of poudrette to a ten acre cornfield. black frowns, and experience the cold charities of the world. There are a as a thing that never had been; and few settled clergymen, who constitute children of posterity will probably an exception to this picture—but the exceptions are comparatively few .- conscious of their sacriligrous doings, Reader, if you will carefully consider as a parcel of mice gnawing at the grea-Another individual, of credit equal to | the life of the pastor, you will be less | sy leaves of an old and favorite family is not interesting, and will more freqently pity the minister!

Astonishing a Cockney.

The Rev. Doctor Breckenridge, in his travels in Europe, relates the follow-

Englishman, who was in the stage coach young fry of the Hoosier State: with me, and who found out that I was tion a day or two before my arrival in addressing the legislature of that State an American, after dilating on the greatthe village, to an old friend who ac- at Harrisburg, and listened to with the ness, the beauties, the majesty, in short, from the youth of the present day at of this noblest of British rivers (the some other merchants. I recollected, been paid to John Quincy Adams, or Thames,) concluded thus: Sir, it may permitted to run at loose ends from that seem almost incredible to you, but it is time on. It is no uncommon thing in nevertheless true, that this prodigious our streets, to hear boys, from eight to the gravity of deep conviction was upon | raising money-and some of these very

> "Perhaps of the Missouri?" "I think firesides! "Well, sir, a man will descend the Ohio in a steamboat of the largest class a thouthere he will meet anothor steamboat, of the class, which has come in an opposite direction, twelve hundred miles down the Mississippi-he sees that flood Not one house-keeper out of ten of water disembogue by fifty channels. and emphatically through the statement. As I progressed, my companion seemed

BEST WAY TO COOK EGGS Break them into hot (not boiling) water, and let them remain till the yolk is sufficiently gooked—then put on butter, pepper and salt, and you have done your nimost with eggs. So says the Prairie

he has at interest!

What am 1?

When I ask myself this question; "What am I?" it puzzles me how to answer it. Materially speaking, I am thickened into substance by accidentalcongealing world. Chemically speaking, I am a compound of phosphorus; gas, and amospheric wind-as most of

you have, doubiless, long discovered. Mechanically, I am an old clock, made. wound, set in motion several years ago by the clockmaker of the Universe. I was made to run 70 years, at least; and f Fale and Fortune will keep my inner works in order, I shall expect to keep going till my weights have run the full ength of their acords. Morally speaking. I am an equal mixture of vice and virtue—a kind of vinegar and molasses mess. So nicely are they mixed together that the vinegar of vice is not too sour to be unpalatable, nor the molasses of virtue so sweet as to be sickening. My feelings are tender as toadstools-my passions as strong as a decoction of tobacco juice-my sympathies are as down under an angel's wing and my desires for the promotion of human happiness are just as I happen that he can please every auditor, and to feel about the head, heart and sto-

Metaphorically speaking, I am a toy thing of time, played for a short period desire that amount of labor at the hands and then cast among rubbish; a footof the minister, that no five men can ball of fate, kicked about till I burst, perform. Are not the minister's labors and am no more worthy of a stick; and wind mill excitement, that moves with the popular breeze, but is still in a bly meet all the wishes and realize all calm and current thermometer, my mercury rising to summer heat by the warm rays of hope, and sinking to below zero in the cold atmosphere of doubt; a mean tallow candle, already et, and every moment in danger of being extinguished by the sufferers of death; an old boot worn by a pilgrim with a wooden leg; over the rough road heeling, soleing, patching, nor preserving. In fact, my friends, I don't see

> When I am dead and gone, I shall be shoot marbles across my grave, as on-

Suitable for Various Meridians.

The Times and Press, a newspaper published at Fort Wayne, Indiana, has a chapter on boys, from which we copy the following paragraph, believing it to be as applicable to the rising geniuses "A gentleman-like and well-informed of our own meridian as to any of the

It does appear as though all parental restraint and authority were removed five or six years of age, and they were sixteen years of age, cursing and swearing oaths and imprecations that would choke a pirate. We know plenty of it. Indeed John Bull never jests. After boys parents contribute to the fund-to send to the other side of the glube to indeed! Better to begin at our own

The Dignity of Printing.

God was the first Printer! He gave from his awful hand, mid the darkness sand miles." "Of what, sir." "How of Sinai, the mind of God! The demany sir?" "A thousand miles-and calogue of all moral law, the claims of man upon man, and God upon all.

Printing! the art that shall hand down to the latest years, to remotest posterity, to inumerable millions yet unborn of God, the thoughts, of men knows how to boil polatoes properly, into the sea." I had made up mind to who are living now; of men who lived centuries since, they defy time, and the printed transcript of these men shall live too full of soul to be but in the somewhat disposed to take my story as grave with their perishable bodies. It a personal affront but at its close he let was a bright thought of that author. who in his dying moment, was justable pout, and regularly cut invacquainfance." to ask if the proof of his last work was corrected all corrected ! "Yes, all," "Then I shall have a complete edition glory any management same at the at the same

Droll Exquent Some fellow in St. Louis, in alluding to the "bill for the benellt of married wanten." then before the Missouri Legislalitte, asks if it would not be better for the members to do something for the benefit of single ladies, and wives.