

A Family Demspaper---Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Literature, Arts and Sciences, Che Markets, General Domestic and Foreign Intelligence, Advertising, Amasement, &c.

GETTYSBURG, PA.: MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1855.

TERMS OF THE COMPILER.

37TH YEAR.

Der Office on South Baltimore street, directly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment, one and a half squares from the Court House.

Choice Poetry.

THE BORROWED BOOK.

BY F. S. COZZENS.

I lent my love a book one day, She brought it back, I laid it by; 'Twas little either had to say-She was so strange, and I so shy.

But yet we loved indifferent things-The sprouting huds, the birds in tune, And time stood still, and wreathed his wings With rosy limbs from June to June.

For her, what task to dare or do? What peril attempt? What hardship bear? But with her ! ah. she never knew My heart, and what was hidden there !

And she with me, so cold and coy, Seemed like a maid bereft of sense; But in a crowd, all life and joy, And full of blushful impudence.

She married ! well, a woman needs A mate, her life and love to share— And little cares sprang up like weeds, And played around her elbow chair.

And years rolled by, but I content, Trimmed my one lamp and kept it.bright, 'Till age's touch my hair besprent With lays and gleams of silver light.

And then it chanced, I took the book Which sHE had read in days gone by, And as 1 read, such passion shock My frame, I needs must frown or cry.

For here and there her love was writ In old, half-faded pencil signs, As if she yielded, bit by bit, Her heart, in dots and underlines.

Ah. silvered fool ! too late you look ! I know it ; let me here record This maxim. "LEND NO MAID & BOOK, UNLESS YOU READ IT AFTERWARD."

Select Miscellann.

From Household Words. THE GLEANER.

"They have all been touched, and found base metal."-SHAKESPEARE." So this is my return to my native village ly into words, "one-yonder portly landlady, call it-her bar, quotha ! In my young days his withered hand. it was the little boarded parlor opening from that very Red Lion-perched upon her throne, riding slowly along the road. in the arm-chair, in the bar !--purchased the The poor cripple drew back, and sat down his christening.-William did not like to write some from pride and some from shame felt the I, in those same years, with all my griefs. to put him into partnership with old Jones, the his charity, more than any other starving surprised and interested its object. wretch? What was I to him? He pitied me, Heaven knew ! but what could I expect from him? O, the smooth-speaking, soft-spoken made room for her beside him on the thymy knave, with his pity and his charity ! Hypocrite in look and word ! His tone was gentle as if he had been bidding we welcome to bed and board for my whole life long. What a fawning parasite that would have been now, if plied she, with a sigh. "The widowed mother Michael keeps them now, as well, the farmer eth time during the last six hours, burst into I had accosted him like a rich man. Well of these children. Michael," added she, as says, as his father did,) supplies us with milk tears ; this time, however, of unmingled joy. there is some virtue in these rags, since they the boy came near them, "take some milk twice a day. Mrs. Lascelles, the rector's wife teach false tongues to speak the truth. Then yourself, and carry a cupful to your sister, and employs Annie and me constantly in needle- cried Michael, (or, as we may now call him, -came-my-cousin Anthony, whose daughter I bring what wheat ears she and you have gath-portioned, whose runaway son I clothed and ered to my little heap." sent to sea. And this Anthony is now a great "Michael," echoed the old man, "your huswas poor himself-the scoundrel-no body longs to your family perhaps; your father, or knew how poor, and had been forced to make a some favorite brother ! rule to give nothing to beggars : ay, he called ... No," replied the widow, "it was for a difme a beggar! I might go to the Union, he ferent reason. A very dear kinsman of my the turf that covers his dear remains, I should returned, nearly thirty years afterward, with guest. said: the workhouse! O, the precious ras- husband's fore that name, and in token of ask nothing better on this side of the grave." riches honestly obtained, the happy husband cal! The son of my father's brother, brought love and gratitude to him, and in fulfilment of up in my father's house—worth a hundred an old promise, so our only son was christened. again the old man pressed her hand. up in my father's house-worth a hundred an old promise, so our only son was christened. ' again the old man pressed her hand. pounds and would have sent me to the workhouse-me, his only living kinsman! O, this world! this world! Then-for I was resolved boy should bear my name, and I think he wy coming cause that doubt ?" world ! this world ! Then—for I was resolved boy should bear my name, and I think ne my coming case that doubt ! among them and went back to stamates, with to try them all--I sought out my old school- wrote to that effect after the child was born : "O, no ! no ! dear uncle, not in the slightest the view, at some future day, of placing my fellow Nichola's Hume, the spendthrift, whom but the letter taust have arrived at the time of degree. The cause of doubt is, that we have sons at the head of my plantation in that is-I bailed in my young days, when httle richer insery." Then rousing himself, and turning the wrote the within, but was the wrote within the wrote the wrote of his debts. What was his gratitude ? Why fuscal interest still defailed at its side, he all some purpose of order people say with some where I fired, distributing in y dwening, in y couldn't sarve it. he, forsooth, had never heard my name. Mi- did aloud, "I do remember now that William view of marrying, but this is idle talk, village wild, my children, and almost myself. Carti Norris? Who was Michael Norris? Leshe had an uncle called Michael Norris, but gossip. What is certain is, that she world; O the back me well chough twenty years what pechdat cares of statitude to tak it to it's willing to give two pound, but care had been taken of the large property their appearance in Rowan, Orange, Alamance in the Legislature. O they have me well enough twenty years what pechiai cause of statisticle

of an August noon. Michael to himself as, exhausted by his ve- kindness, when William, with his character- ger somethinghemence, he sank into a milder mood : "none istic generosity loved a poor girl, the portionleft for me to apply to now, except the three less orphan of a naval officer, when interested in a different toneorphan children of my poor nephew. William connections and officious friends all opposed Leslie, the cousin of these hard-hearted Col-linses, and their mother; and they, I fear, are themselves in great want, and great trouble. the destined marriage, but a portion for but he is understood to be an agent, and I and she, working as hard as ever woman did which had been dictated by her enthusiastic so rich that he will hardly be tempted to turn work-house-that Union to whose comforts night and morning I have prayed for him, and addition of rent. Nevertheless-" my precious cousin Anthony so tenderly con- night and morning do my poor children join "Once again. Margaret, be of good heart," my precious cousin Anthony so tenderly con-signs me. Poor things! they may well deny in those prayers; and my dear husband, any knowledge of me, for they never saw me ; | amongst his latest words _____" and I have had a good sample of the slight "Did he pray for the uncle who seemed to impression that benefits conferred leave be- have forgotten?" asked the old man, his voice hind them ! William was only eighteen when half stiffed with emotion. "Look, Margaret,"

I left England and returned to Jamaica, after added he. stripping up his sleeves and show-iny last visit. A fine, frankhearted lad he ing a deep scar extended diagonally across his was. I remember wishing to take him with left arm; "this scar was received from the me. But my poor sister would not part with him. She had married again after the death of her first husband. William's father, and a Michael Norris. You do not disdain to ac- "Go,

of her first husband, William's father, and a Michael Norris. Fou do not disuant to ac-wretched match she made; for this second knowledge the cripple who comes to your door buy our treasures: the jug, whose generous lowing the Sabbath to be trampled on, and moved from the tree, in such a manner as to lowing the Sabbath to be trampled on, and moved from the tree, in such a manner as to lowing the substant to be a habitual drunkard, hungry and ragged. Here, too, 'said he, tak-always half mad when intoxicated, who broke ing from his pocket a bundle of papers, "are wheat ears, and cradle with its crowing babe ures it devoutly up—the Lord of the Sabbath is used only for commencing the split. Afteralways half mad when intoxicated, who broke ing from his pocket a bundle of papers, "are out at last into desperate frenzy, and; but for characters that you well know.

my interposition, would have murdered the poor boy. I seem to see the struggle now," thought the old man, closing his eyes; "he of her venerable kinsman, presented her three flinging himself upon William with a table- children to him one by one, and replied to his knife, and I rushing between them just soon chough to receive the blade in my arm. I bear the mark of the wound still. The mad-ing is more rapid than a descent. The rolling man was, sent to an asylem, and there soon of a stone down a hill is a true type of a fall-died. And my poor sister, well off for her ing fortune. Taking advantage of a long ill-station, could not part from this only son. He ness with which William Leslie was afflicted, was a fine lad, was William. spirited and his partner engaged in desperate speculations. generous; and when she also died he was al-ready attached to the girl whom he afterwards and William remained a bankrupt, without a married. 1 helped them, too, for I loved the friend or resource. Honest to the last, his wife

boy; I helped on that match, for it was one of resigned her small settlement to satisfy the sincere affection, and they were in a way to creditors. His debts being paid, he tried eve-earn a handsome competence : there must have ry means of living, and whilst he retained his

The old man checked hims-If and resumed

"Who is the new lord of the manor ? what

reiterated her uncle. "The tenants are to meet him in the avenue ; the farmers and their sons on horseback, the answered by a savings bank. cottagers, women and children, on foot. Ought

"Go, Margaret, go, and fear nothing. Gath--blessings on its dear face! Go boldly; I will not shame you by these unseemly rags. but will rest awhile under the friendly shade of the hazel, while you return home and prepare for the procession. Be sure that you fail not. We shall meet again soon, dear ones!

For the present, farewell." There was something about the old man, ened up, she knew not why, (for many have

gleanings of the day.

rich man, husband of a wealthy Creole, master | "a thousand causes; from a mere infant, when give. If our old landlord, Mr. Godfrey, had ey, I was restored to health, mental and bodi-The Republican Compiler is published of flourishing plantations, to visit my early tevery Monday morning, by HENRY J. STAHLE, at \$1,75 per annum if not paid in advance. \$2,00 per annum if not paid in advance. No sub-scription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. The Republican Compiler is published of flourishing plantations, to visit my early haunts, help my poor relations—I found them all in distress, some way or other—and shook that \$1,75 per annum if not paid in advance. \$2,00 the per annum if not paid in advance. No sub-scription discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. the puolisner, until all arrearages are paid. And the old man paused, and lifted his wretch-dispatch. And the old man paused, and lifted his wretch-dispatch. And the old man paused, and lifted his wretch-dispatch. And the old man paused, and lifted his wretch-dispatch. And the old man paused, and paused his furrowed brow, of his own, from the furrous assaults of that ised to speak in my favor to the new landlord; the min section of the experiment has answered well. And now, the experiment has answered well. And now, in state of the second management of the second time to management of the second time to the second time to the second time to management of the second time to the second

You remember your promise that we should and gravy put over it while both are hot. live together; so come with these dear chil-dren to brighten and gladden the old Hall."

Physical Benefit of Sunday.

working man, and one of its chief objects is to bake in crusts either with or without a top He lately died, after a series of undeserved the destitute bride? I never sawhim," con-misfortunes, and a long and wasting illness: tinued Mrs. Leslie, in a lower tone than that who is said to be an elderly gentleman, and working tone. In the vital system it acts like CAKES FOR BREAKFAST.—At night put two mistortunes, and a long and wasting filless : tinded Mrs. leshe, in a lower tone that in the will hardly be tempted to turn and she, working as hard as ever woman did which had been dictated by her enthusiastic work to keep herself and her family out of the work-house—that Union to whose comforts my precious cousin Anthony so tenderly con-night and morning do my poor children join

> The frugal man who puts aside a pound to-I to join them? I have no shame in honest day, and another pound next month, and who Cherries without stones have been produced in Margaret's tears fell fast. "Ought I to be and frail, gets not only the same pounds back sap. a young seedling cherry-tree is split from there, dear uncle ? I will go or stay, as you again, but a good many more beside. And the the upper extremity down to the fork of its conscientious man who husbands one day roots ; then, by means of a piece of wood in of existence every weck, who, instead of al- the form of a spatula, the pith is carefully rekeeps it for him, and length of days and a hale wards the two sections are brought together, old age give it back with usury. The Savings and ticd with woolen, care being taken to close Bank of human existence is the weekly Sab- hermetically with clay the whole length of the bath.-North British Review.

die of cholera-he died of brokers, sir !" said a but, instead of stones, there will only be small, man to us yesterday, speaking of the death of soft pellets." So says one of our exchanges. ragged, sick and lame as he was, that Marga-ret found it impossible to disobey. So, heart-ment of a piece of real estate-made loanscovered himself with bonds and mortgages- Philadelphis Gazette that there has been a new ened up, she knew not why, for many have felt, without being able to give the feeling its true name, the mingled power of sympathy and appreciation to comfort and to cheer,) she called about her her blooming children and de-parted, Annie and herself bearing the cradle between them, and the boy laden with the called about her her blooming children and de-parted. Annie and herself bearing the cradle between them, and the boy laden with the called about her her blooming children and de-parted. Annie and herself bearing the cradle between them, and the boy laden with the counted payable in seven days in the city of counted payable in seven days New York-borrowed Ohio and Kentucky cur- island or islands belong to us.

earn a handsome competence : there must have been some imprudence, or great ill luck, to have reduced them to such poverty." So ran the train of the old cripple's revery. "I never suspected it ; he never 'wrote to me ; and I, ticn, impaired by anxiety and labor, had been This is my reception from relatives, who owe engaged in my own affairs, and with children unable to resist the attack, and since that pe- leaves of the branches which met across the him, or do any kind of business with him, with me so much !" Thus thought, rather than said, a poor looking old man, as he stood lean-ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing the dest associated wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling, busy harvest ing over the gate of a newly cleared wheat-field, in the bright, bustling of me or anional me children with-field in the proudest days of Gothic architecture. If the value wall and the the real darsses of the cor-other and the the real darsses of the cor-the clear and interleaved in a open one, in the proudest days of Gothic architecture. If the value wall and the the real darsses of the cor-the clear and interleaved in the solution of London. private. "Why not have written to me when this flags waved, the children of the parish schools was owned by brokers. He worked for them, A BARBER-OTA OF strewed the gaudy flowers of the early autumn; lived for them, and died for them. He did not des Elals Unis is responsible for the following : die of cholera at all, sir. He died of a street and as the carriage of the new lord of the manor rolled between the ivied lodge to the gray debt. upon which he expended his strength werp. The barber was a female. What was old Hall, a quaint, irregular structure of Eliza- every week, in throwing it ahead from one day his surprise when he saw the good lady spit beth's or James' day, with a tame peacock to, seven days." How THEY MANAGE REFRACTORY FILE COM-PANIES IN DETROIT.—Lately an ordinance was passed by the City of City of the City of the second of the se sunning himself on the stone balustrade, a large old English spaniel basking on the steps, and the tenants in their nolliday apparel grouped passed by the City Councils of Detroit prohib-ting the fire companies from running their round the porch, an artist, whether painter or poet, might have envied the accident which engines and carriages on the side walks of pavproduced an arrangement so felicitously piced streets, between certain hours of the day. Madain, what do you do in their case i why, The companies took such an abridgement of into the soan box. Something of this feeling, however, unper-ceived or unguessed by herself, mingled with their assumed rights in high dudgeon, and into the soap box. the natural emotions of curiosity and interest forthwith ahandoned their apparatus to the in our friend Margaret's bosonu, as, standing city authorities, and withdrew from service. The efficient Mayor, (who is a son-in-law of humbly apart between her two elder children. Gen. Cass.) called a meeting of the citizens, an action of slander for words spoken in arguwith her infant in her arms, under a large sycawho, in overwhelming numbers, volunteered more, she gazed around upon the scene, and threatened me with the stocks and the round arms : a very pretty girl of twelve or thirteen merciful rebuke, in this blessed hour. You perceived, gaily adorned, in the extreme coun-house, the justice and the jail! Precious was flourishing a tuft of wheat-ears before the heard, then, of my losses, dear Margaret? try fashion, the rival candidate for her beloved panies, and at a fire which occurred on the their services as firemen, organized new comnight of the 26th of May the efficiency of the cottage-the buxom landlady of the Red Lion, new department was tested, and all admit its surrounded by the unfriendly kindred of her superiority to anything known there before. liam had ever applied for assistance to these ARREST OF A MAIL AGENT .- Mr. D. P. Blair. mail agent, has been arrested at New Orleans, by virtue of a warrant issued on the affidavit silent reproach of her unassisted poverty and of J. J. McCormack, Esq., charging him with her blameless life-that all wished her abopening letters in the post-office, contrary to sence, and would contribute, as far as in them the laws of the United States. This accusation lay, to turn her from her home ; and, in spite is based on the recent charge of Judge McCaleb, of the encouraging influence of her lately known of that city, to the grand jury, wherein the kinsman's cheering forebodings, her heart sank Judge held that mail agents who were guilty within her as the door of the cottage was thrown of opening private correspondence, after it had open. An elderly gentleman, very neatly been entrusted to the post office, no matter what dressed, but pallid, emaciated and lame, was the motive, subjected themselves to the penalty of the law. Mr. Blair gave \$1,000 bail for his assisted by his servants up the two low steps that led to the porch. Having ascended them appearance before the grand jury. A similar with some difficulty, he turned around, took aflidavit has been made against Mr. George off his hat, bowed with a gracious smile to the Whitman, another mail agent. It appears assembly, and then paused, as if in search of they opened the letters to detect post office some one whom he expected to see. thieves.

An Old Housekeeper's Experiences.

NO. 38.

with water ; let it stew as usual, and when done make a thickening of cream and flour, adding a piece of butter and pepper and salt; a disappontiment, as it by the suitry near partner, would have deen not intering a during a d

DRIED PEACH AND APPLE PIES -After the fruit is well cooked, mash it well, and let it cool ; then to one quart of fruit stir in a teacupful of cream and two eggs well beaten : The Sabbath is God's special present to the season with the essence of lemon or cinnamon.

in the economy of existence, it answers the half pint of milk; bake as usual. They are same purpose as, in the economy of income, is very light. Should be sent hot to the table.

STONING CHERRIES BEFORE THEY GROW .---cleft. The sap soon re-unites the separated portions of the tree, and two years afterwards, "HE DIED OF BROKERS. SIR !"-"He did not cherries are produced of the usual appearance,

MORE GUANO.- A merchant informs tho

y Droken the ball. In this coach, for some reason, and

time. "One," "exclaimed he, as his musings | "though it is probable that they too will know took a tone of passion which broke unconscious-ly into words, "one-yonder portly landlady, old man limped slowly across the furrows, and for south, sitting in her bar, as she is pleased to began gathering the scattered ears of corn in

We have said the field, although, after passthe tap-room. A bar in the old Red Lion ! | ing the gate, which admitted him between the What shall we hear of next? One, bedecked, two high hedges that bound it on the northern and dedizened, with her gown like a rainbow, side, the wide expanse from which the wheat her fringed apron, and her cap stuck out with had just been carried assumed the appearance the plantation where I resided was laid waste, flowers, sitting in her bar, if that be its style rather of a large open ridge of arable land. and title, amongst her glasses and punch bordered by the high road, and terminated by bowls, with a bell upon her table and a net of a distant village, than of the small wooded In striving to rescue them, this thigh,"-strik lemons dangling above her head ; she, Miss | enclosures so common to the midland counties. Collins, as she calls herself-she used to an- A pretty scene-it was, as it lay before swer to the name of Jenny Collins twenty him, bathed in the sunshine; and a lovely years ago-refused point blank to acknowledge group was that to which his attention was me ! denied to my face that she had ever seen immediately directed. A pale young woman, me ! called me a cheat and an imposter ! won- | whose regular and beautiful features received dered at my impudence in attempting to pass additional interest from her close widow's cap, myself off for her dear uncle, Michael Norris! stood before him, holding a fine infant in her minx! She whom I rescued from drudgery baby's eyes, smiling herself at the smile she Poor William heard of them ?" and starvation, from living half shop woman. excited, while her little brother clung to the half maid, with the stingy termagant clear-starcher, in Bedford Marsh ! whom I set up in high fed dogs attending a gentleman and lady

lease, the furniture, the good will; paid the under a clump of maple and hawthorn, gay again upon such an occasion; it would have first year's rent; stocked her cellars, clapped a with the purple wild veitch, the white bind-hundred pound note into her hand! And now weed, and the pretty clematis, known by the erous spirit. But when the news of that that I come home old and lame, sick and rag-ged, she reviles me as a vagabond and an im-whilst the riding party called off the dogs, poster, and tells me to be thankful to her com- spoke graciously to the child and his mother, and ascertained that your plantation had inpassion and tender-heartedness that she does and passed slowly out of sight. As they left deed been amongst those laid waste-then not send for the constable to carry me to jail ! her, Mrs. Leslie, for she it was, approached your silence was too well explained ! I heard Liar that she is !-- base, ungrateful, perjured the old man, to replace her infant in his cradle ; this sad news first ; for it arrived during the liar! for she knew me. I saw that she knew | niches under the fragrant shade of some overme; ay, as well as I knew her. She would hanging hazel stems, just beside his rude seat. be glad to be no more altered in the years that Struck by the evidence of poverty, sickness have changed her from a slim girl of twenty- and sorrow, afforded by his tattered apparel, five to a bloated woman of five and forty, than and his wrinkled yet venerable countenance, she took up a pitcher, which stood by the

"Then her brother-faugh !- It maddens me | cradle, and, with the kindness which the very to think of their baseness-whom I educated poor so often show to each other, and a remark and apprenticed, finding him money afterwards upon the heat of the day, offered him a small to put him into partnership with old Jones, the cupful of the milk which formed the contents thriving linen draper. He, indeed, did not of the jug. He took it with a trembling hand. pretend to deny that I might be his uncle : and thanked her with an emotion, which our but, grant that I were, what claim had I upon readers will comprehend, but which at once

> "Your name is Leslie ?" asked he, after returning the cup with thanks and blessings, he bank. "Your name is Leslie !"

"Margaret Leslie. It is so." "The wife of William Leslie ?"

"His widow. Ah, me! his widow !" re-

meal man-a rich miser, who could buy up band's name was William! How came you the honey-suckle and the China rose, and the I have done to day : with the rest of my kinhalf the country. What says he? Why, he to call your son Michael? But the name be-

> "I remember," muttered the cripple to himself, "I remember William said that his first beloved habitation, dear Margaret ! And does some comfortably situated, did what I could

or private.

bankruptcy took place ?" inquired the uncle. . "Alas, dear sir ! we had before heard of that terrible hurricane, in which—

"In which," said the old man, filling up with stern composure, the sudden pause that from a mixture of delicacy and sympathy had arrested Margaret Leslie's words -- "in which my house leveled with the ground, and my wife with four helpless children in the runs! ing the withered limb with a hazel twig-"this thigh was broken. I owe my preservation to the gratitude of an emancipated negro; but for months, for years, all my life, all nature, was a blank before me ! I have sometimes wondered how I could have survived such a blow; for what purpose was I spared ! The doubt was sinful, and finds its rebuke, its thrice

turesque.

"We were sure that something must have gone amiss, from receiving no reply to the let- late husband. Neither Margaret nor her Wilter which announced the birth of our boy, and

claimed your promise of standing godfather at people : and yet she knew instinctively that awful hurricane arrived, and Nicholas Hume and the Collinses made inquiries in London. dreadful illness which preceded my husband's bankruptcy.-And when he regained so much breathing time after his own misfortunes as to ask news of you, no tidings could be obtained : all trace of you seemed lost. O, that he had lived to see this day! His will be done. But O, that my poor husband had but lived to see once more the kinsman he loved so well !"

The old man pressed her hand in speechless emotion, and Margaret, smiling through her tears, went on :

which his habitual hypocrisy scarce repressed: "You must live with us, dear uncle, and we consin Anthony, the rich, miserable miser, shall wait upon you and work for you, and be smothered a groan; and Nicholas Hume, in happy together-as happy as we can be withspite of his consummate inpudence, fairly stole out him-after all. My Annie is a good girl-O, such a good girl! and pretty, is she not, awav. dear uncle ? and poor Michael, your namesake,

is a boy of a thousand. We have had much to be thankful for. Farmer Rogers, the over- the Michael danced for joy. Annie clapped seer, whose books my husband kept, (little her hands, and poor Margaret, for the twentiwork for her large family : and if we can but keep our pretty cottage-if we can keep that alone, of all my relations now living, do lowe cottage at-whose porch poor William planted any account of my motives for coming here as

vine which now covers the thatch-that cot- dred I have done forever. But I also owe

"Is there any doubt of your retaining this' Corston, found my relations, some indigent,

The effect of this apparition was a start of surprise and horror from the portly landlady. POTATOES .- There are large stocks of potaseldom equalled on the stage or off'; her brothtoes in the hands of dealers in this city at the er, the haberdasher, who had just flourished present time, notwithstanding the prices are his hat preparatory to leading the general cheer, let it fall in dismay, looking the curses exorbitant. Thousands of bushels of potatoes will be thrown away, a complete loss, rather than be sold at a price within the reach of the poor, half famished creatures who stay in cellars, attics, &c.--We are told of one specula- if you want to have some fun, just "turn down tor in this article, who said he could afford to lose five hundred bushels, and still would What, in the meanwhile, did our friends in make lots of money .- Boston Bee. their humble nook under the sycamore ! Lit-

There is a letter in the Cleveland Post-Office, directed as follows :

"To the big-faced Butcher,
With a large wart on his nose,
Cleveland,
· Ohio."

The clerks expect a licking when they deliver the letter.

Interis Magazine gets off a good thing. this month :-- "Waiter, bring me some corn, tage where we worked and wept together, and some explanation to my tenants and future said a boarder, to a green Irish servant. where he died the death of the righteous ; if neighbors. You all know that I left England "Hey ?" said Paddy, leaning down, to catch we-can but live together there, within sight of about lifty years ago, a poor, friendless lad. I the accent. "No, no-corn !" replied the

> Du a Clergyman's Horse Biting Him. The horse bit his master : How came it to pass? He heard the good Pastor Cry, "All flesh is grass."

than hunself, and saved from prison by paying to the gentle creature, whom a feeling of un- pherseit, poor William's cousin, wants it for village. A hurricane passed over the estate fit with brickbats by a woman, so that I destroyed. This debts. What was his gratitude? Why usual interest still detained at his side, he ad- some purpose or other people say with some where I lived, destroying my dwelling, my couldn't sarve it."

A BARBER-OUS OPERATION .- The Courrier -One of our friends was being shaved at Antinto the box. and besmear his face with the tomers, because f perceive very well that you do not belong to these parts. By Jupiter ! Madam, what do you do in their case ? Why,

LAWYERS' SPEECHES NOT SLANDER .-- It was recently decided in a Milwaukie Court, by Judge Larrabee, that a lawyer is not liable for ing a case before jury or court ; that though the accusation was false and malicious, the defendant was protected by his privilege, he at the time acting as counsel.

PROVING CHARACTER. -"Do you know the prisoner, Mr. Jones ?" "Yes, to the bone."

"What is his character ?" "Did'nt know he had any."

"Does he live near you ?".

"So near, that he has spent only five shillings for tire wood for eight years.

"Did he ever come into collision with you in any matter ?"

"Only once, and that was when he was drunk and mistook me for a lamp post." "From what you know of him would you believe him under oath ?"

"That depends upon circumstances. If he was so much intoxicated that he did not know what he was doing, I would. If not, I wouldn'L'

THE BEST OUT .-- A friend has furnished us with the following sign over the door of a re-spectable looking house near Chichester, England : -

"Her lifs 1 on quers a goos."

Any joker that can translate the above, at one reading, "can take our bat !" We have frequently published "the march of the schoolmaster," but recollect nothing like this. Now the leaf," and ask a friend to translate it. We subjoin it:---

"Here lives one who cures agues."-Spirit of the Times.

Alderman Binns being called upon by a woman in great haste, and indignant at an expression made to her, addressed him in the following terms, viz:

"Alderman, Mrs. Snooks, my next door neighbor, called me a thief; can't I make her prove it f" "Well," said the Alderman, after a moment's deliberation, "you may, but I think you had better not."

TAn Irishman in recommending a cow. said she would give milk year after year, without having calves, "Because," said he, "Itruns in the brade, for she came of a cow that niver had a caf."

The young lady who "jumped at an ofdislocated her ankle and threw her heart fer,' out of place. At last accounts she was recovering.

in the Legislature.

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among them and went back to Jamaica, with

"Mrs. Leslie! Margaret! my dear mece!

Mr. Norris.) advancing to meet her, "to you

ago, when I remarked from the West Indies, a ""What cause?" interrupted Mrs. Leshe; "how rest than 1 now give or can afford to their remarked to me, and when, the ded mer- and Melklenburg condities, R. C. • • •