The Lehigh Register.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY HUBER & OLIVER AT ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XIV.) ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 25, 1860. (NUMBER 17.

CONSOLIDATED

Lotteries of Delaware

FOR JANUARY 1860.

France, Broadbents & Co., Managers,
Wilmington, Delaware.

The Managers call the attention of the public to the following Splendid Schemes to be drawn in Wilmington Delaware, by State authority.

Magnificent Scheme.

GRAND CAPITAL PRIZE

$70,000!

Grand Consolidated Lottery of Del.

CLASS 4,

To be drawn in Wilmington, Del., Sat., Jan. 28, 1859

SCHEME.

78 Numbers—13 Drawn Ballots.

1 Prize	$70,000	18	$70,000
1	25,000		25,000
1	12,550		25,100
1	12,550		
1	10,000		20,000
1	10,000		
4	8,000		32,000
4	5,000		20,000
4	2,500		10,000
10	2,000		20,000
10	1,250		12,500
182	1,000		82,000
66	600		39,600
66	500		33,000
132	200		26,400
132	100		13,200
3,960	40		158,400
25,740	20		514,800

30,316 prizes, amounting to $1,202.000

Tickets $20, Halves $10, Quars., $5, Eighths $2,50.

Certificate of Package of 26 Wholes,	costs		$316 00
Do. do.	26 Halves,		258 00
Do. do.	26 Quarters,		129 00
Do. do.	26 Eighths,		64 50

Grand Consolidated Lottery of Del.

ON THE HAVANA PLAN.

Class FIVE.

To be drawn in Wilmington, Del. Tues., Jan. 31, 1859

Every other Ticket a Prize!

Prizes payable in full, without deduction

In these Lotteries, every Prize is drawn.

SPLENDID SCHEME.

1 prize of	$50,000
1 prize of	22,500
1 prize of	10,000
2 prizes of	5,000
2 prizes of	2,500
2 prizes of	1,750
2 prizes of	800
10 prizes of	600
10 prizes of	400
10 prizes of	300
100 prizes of	100
25,000 prizes of	8
And 164 Approximation prizes ranging from	$20
" up to	$700.
25,805 prizes, amounting to	$340,000

Whole Tickets $10; halves $5; Quarters $2,50.

Person who desire need only remit the risk on a Package, for which we will send a certificate as follows:—

A Certificate of Package of 16 Wholes,	costs		$96
Do. do.	16 Halves,	"	48
Do. do.	16 Quarters,	"	24
Do. do.	16 Eighths,	"	12

☞ Prizes paid immediately after the drawing.

—o—

CAUTION.

Persons living at a distance should be extremely cautious of whom they order Lottery Tickets or Certificates of Packages of Tickets. The country is flooded with bogus and swindling Lotteries. Every inducement is held out to get persons to invest money in them. Capital Prizes of from $20,000 to $40,000 head their schemes—with Tickets at One Dollar.—$100,000 Capital Prizes are offered, Tickets $5. All such, in every instance, are frauds; and if money is sent to them for Tickets, it is so much thrown away without the shadow of a chance of getting a prize. Beware of all Lotteries where the Capital Prize is unusually large in comparison to the price of Ticket. In every instance where large Prizes are offered for a small cost of Tickets, put it down for a certain fraud.

☞ All orders addressed to FRANCE, BROADBENTS & Co., Wilmington, Delaware, will meet with prompt attention, and the printed official drawing sent as soon as over.

FRANCE, BROADBENTS & CO.,
Wilmington, Delaware.

November 30, 1859. —1m

FURS! FURS!! FURS!!!

FOR 1859—60.

FAREIRA & THOMSON,

No. 818 MARKET STREET, *above Eighth,* south side, PHILADELPHIA;

HAVE JUST OPENED THEIR

Elegant Assortment of Furs,

manufactured under their immediate supervision from FURS, selected with the greatest of care from the largest stocks of the *European Market,* embracing every variety and style of

LADIES AND CHILDRENS WEAR.

Those purchasing early will have the benefit of a larger selection. Besides the above goods, we have a fine assortment of

BUFFALO ROBES, GENTLEMEN'S FUR GLOVES AND COLLARS.

The prices for all these goods are at a lower figure than they can be bought any where in the city.

FAREIRA & THOMSON,
818 Market Street, Philadelphia.

N. B.—FURS altered and repaired and FUR TRIMMINGS made to order.

November 2, 1856. —4m

ALLEN HOUSE,

ALLENTOWN, PENNA.

THIS well-known House will hereafter be conducted under the personal supervision of Yohe & Newhard, who will spare no pains to maintain the high reputation, the House has heretofore borne. It is the largest and most central House in the place, being situated at the corner of the Public Square and Hamilton street. Its central location renders it the more convenient for business men as well as for those travelling for pleasure. The House is provided with Baths, Airy Chambers, Parlors, Reading Room, &c., &c. The bill of fare and table accommodations are the best the market affords. Every attention is given to insure the comfort of guests. Agreeable society may always be found at this establishment. An omnibus is always in readiness to convey passengers to and from the depot at the arrival and departure of every train.

JOSEPH F. NEWHARD,
EPHRAIM YOHE, } Proprietors.

Allentown, October 26th, 1859. tf

GRAPE GROWERS CAN CARRY on their business most successfully at Hammonton, free from frosts. Some forty Vineyards set out the past season. See advertisement of Hammonton Lands, another column.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Tin and Copper Smith business, so successfully carried on for the last twenty-one year at No. 38 and 42 West Hamilton Street, in the Borough of Allentown by Amos Ettinger, will from and after the first of August be conducted under the firm of Ettinger & Son. The attention of the public is called to the fact, that the business hereafter will be conducted on the Cash System. By so dealing we expect to reduce our prices, sell cheaper than ever, and thereby benefit the public as well as ourselves. Thankful for past favors, the new firm solicit a continuance of the patronage, with which the old business stand has been favored.

A polite invitation is extended to all such, as are indebted on the old books, to make settlement in cash or acceptable papers. Those who may not *know,* when an account is due, may be reminded soon by legal process.

AMOS ETTINGER,
WM. J. ETTINGER.

July 27, 1859. —tf

ALL WANTING FARMS IN A DELIGHTFUL climate, rich soil, and secure from frosts, see advertisement of Hammonton Lands in another column.

A New Firm.

THE undersigned hereby inform their friends and the public in general, that they have formed a copartnership under the name of Grim & Ludwig, and as they have purchased the Tannery on Cedar Creek, in Salisbury township, formerly owned by Peter Ludwig, they have established a

LEATHER STORE

in Allentown at the stand lately occupied by Grim, Hecker & Co.

They will always pay the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE in Cash or exchange for Leather, for ALL KINDS OF SKINS AND HIDES, at their Tannery in Salisbury, or at their Store in Allentown.—They will also keep on hand at their store a full assortment of

LEATHER OF THE BEST QUALITY,

which they will sell for cash or in trade for hides, at the lowest market prices.

As they shall endeavor to please, they hope to receive a full share of public patronage.

WILLIAM GRIM,
SOLOMON LUDWIG.

Allentown November 16, 1859. —3m

HURRAH! HURRAH!!

GOOD NEWS!

THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST!

"Stand down the Hall" and make room for the NEW SHOE FINDING STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully announce to the citizens of Allentown and the public generally, that they have just opened their new

Shoe Finding Store

at No. 26 West Hamilton Street Allentown, Pa., where they have on hand the VERY BEST of Leather, and all the articles pertaining to their line of business.

Highest cash prices paid for hides.

Thankful for past favors they hope that their old customers will continue to extend a liberal patronage, at their new stand.

GRIM & HECKER.

WALTER J. GRIM,] [JOSEPH HECKER.

November 16. —3m

CHEAP CASH

Shoe and Hat Store,

ELIAS MERTZ & SON.

THE subscribers have this day entered in co-partnership under the above Firm, and have taken the stand lately occupied by Jonas George, next door to the Hardware Store of Hagenbuch, Hersh & Co., where they are now opening a very large stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps &c. And, having adopted the Cash System, they would invite one and all to give them an early call as cash buyers will find it greatly to their advantage to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have a Shoe and Boot Manufactory, by which we are constantly adding to our already heavy stock, good and substantial work which will give ample satisfaction to the wearer and which we are selling Wholesale and Retail at the very lowest figure.

N. B. Just received a large supply of Gum Shoes of every description. Also Trunks, Carpet Bags &c.

☞ Measured work will be done at the shortest notice.

ELIAS MERTZ,
LEWIS H. MERTZ.

Allentown, Nov. 9, 1859. 1y

FALL AND WINTER STYLES.

Buy your Hats

AT

BERGER & KECK'S.

NO. 17 West Hamilton street, where they now have on hand the largest assortment of

HATS AND CAPS,

Fall and Winter styles ever seen in Allentown, comprising every known style and quality, from *five* dollars down to *fifty cents,* and such that will become old and young. Their stock of Caps is the largest in Allentown, and at extreme low prices. To convince the public of what is said, it may be well to state that they have *forty-one* different styles. Surely enough to give a person a chance of suiting his taste. Call and see them,

All Hats manufactured under the supervision of Mr. Berger, he being a practical Hatter. Remember the stand, directly opposite Barber & Young's Hardware Store, West Hamilton street.

☞ Country Merchants would do well to give us a call, as we will wholesale them hats and caps cheaper than they can get them in the city.

BERGER & KECK.

Allentown, September 28, 1859. —tf

Attention, Company!

Heads Erect, and Eyes Right, On

HARRIS' TRIO—there you can have your beards removed with ease, and your hair cut, rampooned, curled, frizzed or shampooned in a style that cannot be surpassed. And keeps for sale his Lavare Reditum, for preserving and beautifying the hair.—Also beards colored to suit the complexion, at the

FOUNTAIN HEAD,

No. 52 East Hamilton Street, south side,

TEMPLE OF TASTE,

No. 29 East Hamilton St., north side, and

UNITY CABIN,

North west corner of Seventh and Linden Sts.

The subscriber renders many thanks to his old patrons and invites those to call who have not tested the efficiency of his tonsorial operations. The corps is under the supervision of

PROF. C. H. HARRIS,
Allentown, Pa.

December 7.—July 13. —1y

Allentown Academy.

THE Fall Term of this Institution was opened on Thursday the 1st of September. Pupils are received into the School at any time and charged only from the date of entrance.

Primary, per quarter,	$4,00
Common English branches,	4,50@5,00
Higher " " " with Latin and Greek,	6,00
" " " " " French,	7,50
Music,	8,00
Use of Piano for practice,	2,00
Drawing,	2,00
Fuel for winter,	50

A few pupils are received into the family of the Principal at the rate of $40 per quarter for board, washing and tuition in all branches except Music and Drawing.

I. N. GREGORY, Principal.

December 14.—March 16. —1y

GRAIN, FLOUR AND COAL.

THE undersigned respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Allentown and vicinity, that they are prepared to do all sorts of grist-work and to furnish Flour, Feed and Grain of all kinds at Butz's Mill on the Jordan creek one mile from the borough. Wheat, Rye, Corn and Oats, bought at the highest market price either at the mill or at their store-house at the corner of Ninth and Linden Streets, (commonly known as the Free Hall.) Orders for Flour, Feed and Grain received either at their store house or at the office at their coal-yard, in First Ward, (T. J. Kleppinger's late stand.) The undersigned will carry on as heretofore the coal and grain business at their old stands. Business hereafter carried on exclusively on the cash principle.

ROTH, MICKLEY & CO.

Allentown, Nov., 2, 1859. —tf

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—The advertiser having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe *Lung Affection,* and that dread disease, Consumption,—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used (*free of charge,*) with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

October 26, 1859. —2m

$1800 Wanted,

IN SUMS not less then $100, on good security.—Further information given by the undersigned in Allentown. JONATHAN REICHARD.

Allentown, November 16, 1859. —tf

CAN'T DO WITHOUT A PAPER.

BY ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

What! do without a paper! No,
I've tried it to my sorrow!
So, to subscribe for one, I'll go,
Nor wait until to-morrow.
Should lovers hang or drown themselves,
Or other foolish capes,
I never get to hear of it—
I do not take the paper!

Why, there's my neighbor, Toby Stout;
He always reads the news,
And, having news to talk about,
He never gets the "blues;"
While others yawn in ennui,
His mind is light as vapor;
The cause is plain to half an eye—
He always takes the paper!

While neighbor Stout hears all the news,
And knows each current price,
And always minds the P's and Q's,
By taking good advice.
I cannot tell the price of grain,
Of poultry, coffee, taper,
Or any kind of merchandise—
Because I take no paper!

Though I have studies which require
Much time and mental labor,
Yet I can spare a little time
As well as Stout, my neighbor;
Though time be precious, I can use
A longer midnight taper,
And thus find time to read the news—
Therefore I'll take the paper!

THE FADED ROSE-BUD.

BY JAMES DUNLAP.

Being in the library one day, I chanced to take down, for perusal, Mrs. Heman's Poetical Works, among the leaves of which a moss rose bud had been placed. Instantly my mind reverted to by-gone days, when that bud had been culled from its sister flowers, and transferred to adorn the pages of the sweet and gifted poetess.

Sweet Fanny Hall. How often have I thought of thee, while roving in the wild forest alone, with the heavens above for a canopy, and a few leaves gathered together on mother earth for a bed, a mossy rock for a pillow, with the howling wolves and growling bears for company. How oft, when sailing upon the deep blue ocean, has my mind reverted to the moonlight rambles by the sandy beach, listening to the sullen roar of old ocean, to see the waves curling high, and then bounding against the pebbly shore. Oft have I, on my lonesome watch, when the sail flapped idly against the mast, gazed upon the bright luna, and fondly wished that thou wast yet by my side, to talk over scenes of yore.

But, ah! thou art in heaven. A but that ere had expanded into loveliness, was gathered to adorn the garden of Eden.

Many, many years have flown since first mine eyes dwelt upon Fannie Hall. Many scenes of happiness and destitution; many scenes of suffering have I been through; many beautiful women have I seen since, but none who could compare with the sweet wild flower which was the pride of a father's doating love, and a mother's loving tenderness.

'Twas a lonely morning in May. The dew, glistening in the newly risen sunbeams, sparkled like diamonds; and the gentle, nestling breeze which ruffled the leaves, sung sweet music to the ear of a lover of nature.

I had just returned from college, and was roaming in quest of health, when I first saw the gentle Fannie, fresh from the field, whither she had been milking, her face radiant with health and beauty; her light hat tossed on one side, gave her an appearance at once picturesque and beautiful.

I entered the house with her, and begged a glass of fresh, warm milk, which had been drained by her hands. It was luscious to drink, and when I was about to take my departure, the silver haired old man pressed me to stop partake of the morning meal.

Can I ever forget it? Never. Bread made of the finest wheat flour, rich golden butter, with coffee which a king might envy, composed the humble meal; and when the silver haired sire reverently clasped his hands and invoked the blessing of God upon the food, I thought it a Paradise upon this sublunary sphere.

That morning meeting was but the prelude to several others. Oft we met and rambled in quest of wild flowers to decorate her bower—although flowers of all varieties grew in abundance around her dwelling, yet she preferred to cull from nature's vase to adorn hers.

Time passed on. Spring was soon superceded by the scorching heat of Summer. My father had often written me to return, but I always pleaded that my health was not fully restored. One day I received a letter peremptorily commanding me to return, as he wished me to go West to transact some business for the firm, having been admitted as a member of the firm on my twenty-first year. Only one day was left for me to prepare to leave the scenes I so highly valued, but one interview more with Fannie, and then—would we ever meet again? for I loved her dearly; it was first and my only love.

It was evening—the eve before the day I was to return home. With sad and oppressed thoughts I approached Fannie's residence.—Oh! how fervently I wished she could go with me; but no, she could not leave her parents in their declining years. Fannie was standing near the gate awaiting my arrival. I advanced slowly, and taking her hand in mine, led her from the gate, and we neared the bench where oft before we had walked hand in hand. Leading her to a rock, we sat down.

"Fannie, dear Fannie, this is the last time I will walk this pebbly shore with you; for many months, as I leave for home to-morrow, to transact business for the firm," I remarked.

"And shall I not see you again?" asked Fannie.

"Soon, I hope, dear Fannie. Since I have been with you," I continued, "I have learned to love you, to look upon you as my guardian angel, for such you really seem to be."

"And I, too, dear Will," she said, "have learned to love you deeply and truly."

Oh! how happy I was at that moment, with her head pillowed upon my breast. How ardently I clasped her to my bosom, imprinting fond kisses upon her fair white brow.

"And will you be my dear, my loving wife?" I asked.

"Sometime, but not now, dear Will," she said. "You will return to your home, and among the many ladies you meet, you may find some one whom you may love better than me.

"Never, dear Fannie; none whom I could love like thee."

"You may," she continued. "Willie Maywood may be courted by the fashionable for his wealth, his moral worth, and his intellectual beauty, and among the fair devotees one may be found who will supplant the wild rose of the field, in his estimation."

"You wrong me, Fannie; I love none but you, and never shall."

Oh! the fond embraces, the rapturous kisses, and loving endearments, ere we parted; and as she stood by the gate, she plucked this simple moss rose bud, and placing it in my hand, remarked:

"Here, dear Will, take this bud, it is an emblem of our true love, for I believe you love me.

We parted. The iron horse was soon travelling swiftly to the city. I thought of nothing else but Fannie and the rose bud. When I arrived at home I carefully placed it in a rich case, and ever kept it near me.

I was sent to St. Louis; a consignment of furs were expected, and I was to take charge of them. I wrote to Fannie whither I had gone, and expected to be absent for six months, but as soon as I returned I would claim her as my bride.

St. Louis was soon reached. I immediately set about my duties with all possible dispatch, I received the goods, examined them, repacked and sent them East, during which time I had kept up a regular correspondence with Fannie. All her letters bore true evidences of a child-like love, ardent and purse in its simplicity. How I longed to fold her in my arms, and call her in truth by that fond and endearing word—*wife.*

But two weeks remained, and then I would be on my way home, I thought. But how vain are human hopes. The severe labor I had undergone was too much for my constitution, and I was taken sick. For several weeks I was confined to my bed, and was not expected to recover. I was delirious, and would call for Fannie, blaming her for not coming, and accusing her of inconstancy. The crisis had arrived; a powerful opiate had been administered, and I fell asleep.

Strangers stood around my bed, but the time for my everlasting departure was not yet at hand, I awoke; the fever had not abated.

Often have I wished that I had died then, for I have since had occasion to curse the time that I recovered. My parents arrived, and were seated near my bed side. I enquired for Fannie, but they answered me not. My eyes glared fiercely, and I begged to be told where she was, and would have rushed from the house, sick as I was, but I was forcibly restrained.—Another opiate was given me, and I soon fell asleep.

The morning sun was shining brightly through the windows when I awoke, and it seemed like a dream. Nine months had elapsed since I had left home, and I was constantly thinking of my dear Fannie—where and how she was. I was now convalescent, and was able to ride out and enjoy the exhilirating breeze with my physicain. I flattered myself that I should soon be at home, surrounded by the scenes I dearly loved. I was pronounced out of danger, and in about two weeks I expected to be in Philadelphia. The days seemed long, and the nights wore wearily by.

On a pleasant morning in June I entered the cars, bound for home. How sweet that word sounded. It struck upon my ear like the joyful reprieve to a condemned criminal. Oft during my convalescence I gazed upon that simple rose bud, but it had faded, its sweetly scentee corolla had turned to any ashy hue, while its beautiful leaves were dried to a crisp. I had often pressed it to my lips, and gazed upon the flower with an abstracted look, and prayed soon to see its prototype.

I was at home. Familiar faces thronged around me, welcoming me back, and congratulating me on my recovery. Ladies crowded around me, inviting me to partake of the joys to be found in their society. But I heeded them not; their greeting appeared cold and cheerless. The next day after my arrival I drove to Mr. Hall's. How my heart throbbed as I neared the spot. I urged the horses faster. Oh! that I could travel with telegraphic speed.

The place was soon reached. The noise of the carriage wheels soon brought out Mr. Hall, and I was surprised to notice how much his appearance was altered since I had seen him last. His hair was much whiter, and his step was feeble. It was evident that he was on the verge of the grave. Grasping me by the hand, he essayed to speak, but his heart was too full; tears trickled down his furrowed cheek, and he pointed to the house and motioned for me to enter.

I entered, and the first thing I heard was a hollow cough. I soon ascertained the fearful truth, that Fannie was dying by the fell destroyer consumption. My eyes were dimmed with tears, and my brain grew dizzy. A voice reached my ear, which aroused me to consciousness.

"Oh! that I could see dear Will before I die, for I cannot think him false."

Slowly I arose to enter the room, taking hold of chairs to support my tottering frame. I entered the room, where lay the emaciated form of Fannie; my rose bud was faded indeed! She heard me when I entered, and gazed earnestly on me. Soon I was clasped in her embrace, weeping sorrowfully. Oh! I would have given worlds, had I possessed them, to be able to save her life.

"The rose bud, William," said she, in a low tone.

"I have it yet," I replied; "it is a prototype of yourself, indeed, and its leaves are crisp."

She again looked sorrowfully upon me, and said:

"Soon will my suffering frame be stiff in death; but I murmur not not complain, for God's rod and staff will comfort me and cheer me in the dark valley and shadow of death.—They told me, dear Will, that you were false, but I believed it not; I knew I would see you before I died."

I gazed long upon that lovely form—lovely and beautiful in health, but more serenely so now, that death was about to place his cold hand upon her lovely marble brow. I sobbed as if my heart would break. Fannie turned to me, taking my hand in hers.

"Don't weep, dear Will, don't weep," said she; "though we part here, in heaven we will be joined together. There, where they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but dwell forever in love and happiness. It grieves me, dear Will, to part with you, but our Heavenly Father so decrees it, and we must obey."

I buried my face in the counterpane, and wept bitterly. It seemed as if my heart would break. Long did I lay thus with my head resting upon the bed, and when I arose, Fannie was asleep.

The parted mouth, the unclosed eye, the heavy breathing, the clammy sweat, the sluggish pulse, all seemed to denote that death was fast opening to her the portals of immortal bliss.

I felt oppressed, and went out in the evening air. All nature seemed hushed. The moon was just peeping over the western hills. On such a hight as this, but one short year before, Fannie and I parted to meet again, but now we were to part to meet no more this side of eternity. The thought was truly painful. I paced to and fro. The evening breeze bore to my ears the words of that saintly hymn:

"Jesus can make my dying bed
As soft as downy pillows are."

Which was sang in tones as clear as silver bells, and seemed like angelic choirs singing around the throne of the Lamb.

Again I was at her bedside, and it was evident that her dissolution was nigh. She looked up at me and said:

"Will, dear Will, are you here? The mists of death gather around my eyes, and the waves of mortality begin to recede, but all is bright beyond. The waters deepen, a thick mist arises; and, behold, a light breaks forth; it dispels the gloom, and will lighten my pathway to God."

I was speechless. Pressing my lips to hers she placed her arms around my neck, and breathed a word into my ear:

"Farewell, dear Will, farewell, until we meet in heaven."

Her hands relaxed, and fell motionless by her side. I sank down by the bed. The fountain of tears became sealed, and I was unable to weep. A beautiful smile lift up her countenance, and her clear, melodious voice broke forth:

"Bright angels are from glory come,
They're around my bed, around my room—
They wait to waft my spirit home,
All is well—all is——"

As she sang the last note, it was prolonged in heaven, joined in with angels in everlasting glory.

The tears fall, they dim my eyes, my tongue refuses to speak, I can say no more.

In the village church yard, beneath a plain marble slab, repose the remains of my lovely rose bud, while its type I have before me.—Though years have passed since she departed, yet her memory is a beautiful link that connects my erring soul with her pure spirit beyond the tomb, and soon will I rejoin her—Every day I draw nearer and nearer my eternal home, and perhaps ere this page is read, the hand that indited it may be mouldering in the dust, but the soul may be living in that blissful abode prepared as the resting place of God's faithful people.

GOOD ADVICE TO THE GIRLS.—Trust not to uncertain riches, but prepare yourselves for every emergency in life. Learn to work, and be not dependent on servants to make your bread; sweep your floors and darn your own stockings. Above all, do not esteem too light those honorable young men who sustain themselves and their aged parents by the work of their own hands, while you caress and receive into your company those lazy, worthless popinjays, who never lift a finger to help themselves as long as they can keep body and soul together, and get funds sufficient to live in fashion. If you are wise, you will look at this subject in the light we do, and when you are old enough to become wives you will prefer the honest mechanic, with not a cent to commence life, to fashionable loafer, with a capital of ten thousand dollars. Whenever we hear the remark, "Such a young lady married a fortune, "we always tremble for her future prosperity. Riches left to children by wealthy parents turn out to be a curse instead of a blessing. Young women, remember this, and instead of sounding the purse of your lovers and examining the cut of their coats, look into their habits and their hearts. Mark if they have a trade, and can depend upon themselves—see that they have minds which will lead them to look above a butterfly existence. Talk not of the beautiful white skin and soft delicate hand, the splendid form and fine appearance of the young gentlemen. Let not these foolish considerations engross your thoughts.

☞ Potier said, one day, to an intimate friend;

"I had some first rate guns in my warehouse."

"Ah! and what was their peculiar excellence?"

"Why, the moment that a thief entered the house they went off, although not loaded."

"Pooh! how could they?"

"The theif took them!"

How a Countryman was Shaved.

A gawky looking specimen of Sucker innocence, named Samuel Block, strayed into an up-town barber-shop in St. Louis, on Sunday morning, and after sitting some time, was inquired of by one of the professors of the tonsorial art to know if he wished to be shaved.—At the utterance of the last word Mr. Block burst into a loud guffaw and shook his sides with great cachinatory emotion. The gentlemen in the chairs raised up their lathery faces and stared wildly at an individual, who seemed to be able to get up so hearty a demonstration of laughter with such apparently small cause.

"I have been shaved," blurted out the Illinoisian, and immediately relapsed into immoderate mirth. After he had partially recovered, he went on to remark somewhat in manner and form following, to wit: "Come over here from Ellanoy to sell a load of taters, Saturday.—Sold 'em purty soon, and concluded to see the burg. Feller on Broadway street with a Dutch looking face and a blue cap on, it was a capital standing picture of an alligator which was swollerin', a little nigger, an' nother little nigger straddle of his neck gouging inter the animul with a large sized hatchet. The feller with the Dutch face said it was probably the greatest cur'osity in the unknown world, an' all it cost to see this wonderful livin' specimint was the small price of one dime; and ef you'd heerd the way he sed one dime yourd a most tho't that ten cents was about the o'ntemtablest amount of money that could be scared up. So I goes in and sees the alligator. There was a great lot of bully fine watches and trinketa and things in a glass box, and there was a man who said he was the sole and only solitary and exclusive agent for the best medicine ever produced, which was the great some thin' or other Liniment, and a man what bought a bottil of the great American remmidy, should have a chance in the magnificent gift enterprise. So I goes in, but luck was heavy, and I sent up eight ringing dollars, and didn't get a darned thing 'cept four brass rings, two tooth pickers, two thimbles and a fine tooth comb. I told the feller he could go ter everlastin' thunder with his infernal hartshorn and soap suds, and walked out, flinging a chaw terbacker in the right eye of the Dutch lookin' chap. Ha, ha, ha, ha!

I only got up street a little ways, when a gentleman dressed for all the world like a store clerk or a railroad conductor, comes up to me and shook hans' asking how Robinson was.—He's all right, says I, wonderin' what Robinson the feller meant. Then the stranger, lookin' at his finger nails, wanted to know of I'd loan him my knife a second and a half. So I pulled out my frog sticker and gin it to him. "Hellow! says he, lookin' down street, "there's a man I want to speak to, just wait here a minnit," and off he went like a dart, takin my two dollar knife with him. Consarn the sneak.

"After I eat my supper I strolls round the auction shops till about nine o'clock, when a critter with a big blue coat on, that did'nt fit him good, asked me if I did'nt want to see some spote. "Yes," says I, and we went up a pair of stairs to the Broadway Concert Hall, they call it, where they were singin' and dancin' and one thing and another mixed up with whiskey and beer. I expect I got rather obfusticated, for I fell over on a bench and went to sleep. When I awoke, by thunder, I put my hand in my pocket to get a chaw of terbacker, and my derned old fist went plumb through. Hello, says I. By George the tarnel scoundrels had cut a slit in my breeches and hooked my pocket book that had $19 in it and my plug of Wirginny twist. Ha, ha, ha, ha? I have been shaved, but I don't mind if I let one of yon take a little scrape, since the landlord loaned me enough to get home on."

And Mr, Samuel Block elevated himself in a hogh chair and submitted to another "shave."

A GOOD ONE.—"Paddy, honey, will you buy my watch now?"

"And is it about selling yer watch, ye are, Mike?"

"Troth it is, darlin."

"What's the price?"

"Ten shillings and mutchin of the creature."

"Is the watch a dacent one?"

"Sure and I've had it twenty years, and it never once deceived me."

"Well, here's your tin, now tell me, does it go well?"

"Bedad, and it goes faster than any watch in Connaught, Munster, Ulster, or Leinster, not barrin Dublin."

"Bad luck to ye Mike, ye have taken me in. Did'nt ye say it never desaved ye?"

"Sure and I did—nor did it—for I niver depinded on it.

THE ENDURANCE OF HORSES.—Some curious experiments have been made at the Veterinary school at Alfort by order of the Minister of War, to ascertain the endurance of horses, as in a besieged town, for example: It appears that a horse will live on water alone five and twenty days; seventeen days without eating or drinking; only five days if fed but unwatered; ten days if fed and insufficiently watered. A horse kept without water for three days drank 104 pounds of water in three minutes, It was found too, that a horse taken after being fed and kept in the active exercise of the "squadron school," completely digested its "feed" in three hours; in the same time at the "conscript's school," its food was two-thirds digested; and if kept perfectly quiet in a stable, digestion was scarcely commenced in three hours.

☞ A Jew was observed noticing very intently a prodigious fine ham:

"What are you saying to that ham, Master Jacob?"

"I was saying to it, 'thou almost persuadest me to be a Christian.'"

☞ Mrs. Jenkins complained in the evening that the turkey she had eaten at Thanksgiving did not set well. Probably," said Senkins, "it was not a hen turkey." He got a glass of water in his face.

How Washington Behaved when he was in the Wrong.

An incident in Virginia, representing Washington as ready to accept a challenge, has led Leslie's Illustrated Paper to reprint the following pertinent anecdote from Weems' Gossipping Life of Washington:

'In 1754, Washington was stationed at Alexandria with his regiment, the only one of the colony, of which he was Colonel. There happened to be at this time an election in the town for members of the Assembly, and the contest ran high between Col. George Fairfax and Mr. Elzey. Washington was a firm friend of Col. Fairfax, and Mr. Payne headed the friends of Mr. Elzey. A dispute taking place in the Court House yard, Washington at this time not twenty-two years of age, contrary to his usual manner, he became excited, and what was still more uncommon, said something that offended Mr. Payne whereupon the little gentleman who 'though but a chip in size,' raised his sturdy hickory, and by a single blow brought Washingt soon the ground.

Several of Washingtons officers being present, they whipped out their irons in an instant, and it was supposed that there would be murder off-hand. To make bad worse, the members hearing how their commander had been treated, bolted out of the barracks, every man with weapon threatening vengeance on those who dared to knock down their beloved Colonel.—Happily for Mr. Payne and his party, Washington recovered time enough to go out and meet his enraged soldiers, and after thanking them for their expression of attachment, assured them he was not hurt in the least, and begged them, as they loved him and their duty, to return to their barracks. As to Washington himself he went to his room, and finding on mature reflection, that he had been the aggressor, he determined to make Mr. Payne reparation by asking his pardon on the morrow. No sooner had he made this noble resolution than he recovered his natural calmness of manner, dressed himself and went to a ball, behaving himself as if nothing had happened.

The next day he went to a tavern and wrote a public note to Mr. Payne, requesting to see him. Mr. Payne presumed the import of it was a challenge for a duel, and repaired to the place appointed for the meeting, expecting to see a pair of pistols introduced. But conceive his surprise upon entering the room where Washington was, he discovered a decanter of wine and glasses upon the table, and upon his entering Wasington arose, and in a very friendly manner met him, and presented his hand for a welcome, saying:

"Mr. Payne, to err sometimes is nature, to rectify error is always glory. I find I was wrong in the affair yesterday; you have had, I think, some satisfaction, and if you think that is sufficient, here's my hand let us be friends." It is only necessary to say that from this time Mr. Payne became one of Washington's most enthusiastic admirers and friends. If this conduct had not been deemed in Washington to arise from MAGNANIMITY and not from fear, then he could not have become the immortal hero, he is regarded in history.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 53 letters.

My 5, 27, 6, 35, is a river in Tuscany.
" 4, 8, 7, 12, 25, is a town in Baden.
" 1, 45, 13, 50, 22, is an island in the Pacific Ocean.
" 19, 11, 45, 30, 14, is a city in Egypt.
" 17, 9, 10, 26, 52, is a country in the Chinese Empire.
" 22, 13, 45, 23, 2, 3, 36, is an indefinite pronoun.
" 25, 15, 24, 6, is a missionary station in British America.
" 19, 22, 16, 18, 25, 28, is an island in the Arctic Ocean.
" 7, 15, 6, 34, 38, is an intransitive verb.
" 21, 3, 34, 13, is a spring in Texas.
" 29, 38, 32, 43, 44, 22, 6, is an island in Galveston Bay.
" 23, 2, 37, 9, 51, 50, 2, 45, 49, 1, is a preposition.
" 19, 42, 47, 25, 50, is an irregular verb.
" 33, 19, 32, 22, is and island in the Atlantic Ocean.
" 7, 25, 11, 3, 20, 28, 48, is a river in Russia.
" 31, 53, is a preposition.
" 39, 52, 40, 21, is an island in the Atlantic Ocean.
" 41, 32, 5, 25, 44, is a mountain in Sardinia.
" 46, 9, 50, 50, 43, 15, is a city in Naples.

My whole has a central Government.

T. J. C.

Saucon Valley, January 17, 1860.

☞ A man who had recently been elected a major of militia, and who was not overburdened with brains, took it into his head, on the morning of parade, to exercise a little by himself. The field selected for the purpose was his own apartment. Placing himself in a military attitude, with his sword drawn, he exclaimed—

"Attention, company! Rear rank, three paces, march!" and he tumbled down into the cellar. His wife hearing the racket, came runing in saying—

"My dear, have you killed yourself?"

"Go about your business, woman," said the hero, "what do you know about war?"

☞ The Pike's Peak correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat, in an appeal to the marriageable young ladies of the country says: "Now. You will be sure to like it, and grow healthier and handsomer every year you live here. Emigrate to Jefferson Territory, and you can marry the first week you get there; and you may believe it, without our telling it, you will carry the power of a quarts mill in your very lips! There's a woman's right chance for here, so come on."

☞ Three gentlemen being at a tavern, whose names were Moore, Strange and Wright, says the last, "There is but one cuckold in the company, and that's Strange." "Yes, answered Strange, here's one Moore." "Ah, replied Moore, that's Wright."