VOL. XX-30. }

भेतर १०५ में कार्य का अन्योग हो है का जि

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 19, 1849.

MEW SERIES-NO. 149.

THE ANGEL OF OUR HOME. "High is not an angel added to the Heat of "Medver but does its blessed work on earth in these that loved it here."—DICKERS. trees.

There comes an angel day by day And if we chance abread to stray, Its lety, and, gentle voice is heard.

By night about our bed, la many a door familiar word That minds us of the dead.
It brightness all our happiness;
And, when dark sorrows come,
Speaks comfort to our hearts, and is
'The Angel of our Home.

What first we learned to speak of Doetl We felt it by our side—
While, blessing us with paying breath,

While, Messing us with parting over Our own event mether died; It stay it ser unarreling tears, And kine'd our pate checks dry: Brought hope to southe our faithless And pointed towards the sky. Since then, in all our happiness, And when dark sorrows come, "Tie ever by our side, and is The Angel of our Home. And all our leve, so great before,

Since that and hour hath grown Our Angel hide us love the more The more we feel stone.

It will not suffer in our mind
One selfish thought to stav-One envious wish, or thought enkind fince our bereavement day. Still may it bear us company, Through all our years to good Sit over in our hearts, and be The Angel of our Mome.

STAND LIKE AN ANVIL! "Stand like sa anvil," when the stroke Of stalwart men falls force and fast; Storms but more deeply root the oak, Whose brawny arm "Stand like an anvil," when the sparks Ply far and wide, a flery shower; Virtue and truth must still be marks,

Where malice proves its want of pow 4 Stand like an anvil," when the bar Lies red and glowing on its breast; Duty shall be life's leading star, And constious innecence its rest.

second like an anvil," when the sound Of penderous hammers pains the ear: hine be the still and stern rebound Of the great heart that cannot fear. Stand like an anvil!" Noise and heat

Are horn of earth, and die with time. The soul-like God, its cource and seek, Is solome, still, screee, sublime.

MY MEY, JOHN TOUNG "Our home is not where we are, but whe

Tie Home where the heart is, when In gity, in desett, on mountain, in dell; Not the grandour, the number, the objects we a But that which we love is the magical spell. Tis this gives the cottage a charm and a grace.
Which the glars of a palzes but rarely h

known;
It is this, only this—and not station or place—
Which gives being to pleasure, which makes

Like the dove on the waters, a rest-place to find In vain for employment o'er nations we roum ; Iome only can yield real joy to the mind,

THE FALL OF SEAVES.

with the exception of a very few, lose their busy with friends and neighbors. No, no begin to be now perceived. All plants, most beautiful ornaments, the leaves .-What is the cause of this change? The jects that can never cheer them again in most natural seems to be the cold; for as this world. The autumn time has come, soon as the first frost sets in the leaves begia to full, and the vegetables to lose their verificat'bue. This is owing to the circulation of the sap being checked by the cold. But this is not the only cause of the fall of leaves, for it takes place in mild shoes trees which are preserved from the herefore, at the time that the branches still daily grow, the stalks of the leaves do not increase, their fibres must necessarily he detached from the fibres of the branchas, and consequently the leaves will then

But we must not suppose that these falles leaves are entirely lost, and no longer useful a beth reason and experience inform called the contrary. Nothing perishes, notable told her, that the hour had at last come thing is mades in the world. Conse-when she should see the world upon the quently the leaves which fall from trees ring she had given him. The young and plants are of some use; they grow putrig, and become manure for the earth; snew and rain separate the saline particles from them, and convey them to the roots earth, I will meet thee in Heaven." of trees; and when the leaves are thus strewed on the ground, they preserve the roots of young plants, form a shelter to saids, and setsin round them the necessary degree of heat and humidity. This is particularly remarkable in oak leaves; they bit also to the tender shoots; and 1 of telegraphing. Fingers have been subthey are particularly useful to pastures, by premoting the growth of the grass which they cover. These advantages are so imwhile away their "ten hours with unseud-sions upon matters and things in general.

The new mode has a great advantage over way, unless they are in such abundance that the grass is rather choked up than! nourshied by them.

wass, they are laid in stables instead of straw, and thus make a very good litter for cattle; or they may be mixed with produce is particularly useful in gardens, by looking vainly at yourself.

where buds are made of it, which contribute much to the growth of fruits and young

The fall of the leaf. in a moral point of view, may be considered as an emblem of becase life, and the frailty of all earthly things. "I am as a falling leaf; douth walks by my side ; perhaps to day I shall a dunning " answered die boy." "He wither, and to-morrow be converted into his nt the money, that's what he always dust! My life hangs by a thread, and I says." may lose all my beauty and vigor in a single moment. But if I leave behind the well-matured fruits of love, righteousness, and holiness. I shall quit this world with Creator and Judge !"

The time of Song and Flowers has come and gone, and the gentle breezes of Automa are heard sighing o'er the withered beds of decaying flowers, andthrough the branches of leafless trees, where the

-THE SUMMER IS ENDED."

merry bird trilled forth its richest songs. The melody of the babbling brook is drowned in the passing winds—the quiet, gentle grove has been stripped of its green roof -the bill and valley are fast losing their summer leveliness, and the leaf is sear and ydlow.

Since last our cheeks were fanned by the cooling winds of Autumn, what a change has come over the domestic hearths of many of us! What dear domestic scenes have been broken asunder—the heart's idol laid low in the dust, and familiar faces been buried in the "gold obstruction of the tomb!" The stranger disease, whose track in the Old World was marked by grief and desolation, was wasted to our beloved shores, and its coming was the signal for mouning sobs and crushed hopes .-Our goodly city was not exempt from its CLVAGOS.

For more than three months its poison ed shafts were fixing their envenomed points in the hearts of thousands! Sobbingand wailing were heard in the deserted streets. And now, as the last sighing of the summer winds are dying into an echo the notes of we and sorrow are heard still in our city. Hearts bereft of their idols -a father weeping for the "absent one" -a wife for the cheering smile of him who won her early love—a daughter for that mother whose only fault was in the kind indulgence to this now bereaved child -the son, whose hopes had been stricken by the sudden taking off of a kind ftaher. To such as have felt the fatal touch of this terrible disease, autumn has an unwelcome sound. The ripened fruit and golden ones." Their hearts will hear no music in the jouneying winds of Heaven, as they The ravages which the approach of win- tell man that another season has rolled ater makes in the forests and in the gardens way—that another "summer is ended" that the gleaner for the grave has been -they weep in silence for the beloved ob-Who shall teach us to forget the heart's anguish-the heart's woes ?-- Cincinnati

MOTTO ON THE BRIDAL RING .- A young gentleman of fine intellect and noble heart winters, when there is no frost, and in was suddenly snatched by the hands of death from all the endearments of life .affacts of the cold in greenhouses. Other Surrounded by every thing that could make canace are therefore instrumental in strip- existence pleasant and happy, a wife that ping the trees of their leaves. Perhaps idolized him, children who loved them as they wither because their transpiration is they only can love, and friends devoted to not supplied by the necessary quantity of him, the summons came, and he lay upon sap from the root, for it is certain that the a bed of death. But a few short years ago himselies increase in thickness after they she to whom he was wedded, placed a brihave coased so grow in length. When, dal ring upon his finger, upon the inside of freeze, father ?" which he had a few words privately engraved. The husband would never permit the giver to read them, telling her the day would come when her wish shoud be gratified, and she should know the secret.-Seven years glided away, and a day or two since, when conscious that he must soon leave his wife forever, he called her when she should see the words upon the mother took it from his cold finger, and though heart-striken with grief, eagerly read the words: "I have loved thee on

Chronicle.

TALKING WITH FINGERS .- The female operatives in some of the mills down east, being prevented by the uncessing noise and clatter of the machinery from indulging in the indispensable amusement of the gentler sex, have resorted to a new mode stituted for tongues, and, through the instrumentality of the alphabet of signs, invented for the use of the deaf and dumb, er the old, since the whole party can talk at once without any confusion, a hundred feet being as little interruption to these communications as five .- New Haven Palladium.

Let your dress be modest, and consult other kinds of manure. The mould they your condition. Play not the Peacock

I From the Congregational Visitor. PAY YOUR MINISTER.

BY MRS. M. C. KNIGHT. "Has Mr. Scott's bill been sent over lately (" acked a grocer, gruffly. .. "Yes, sire I take it over every time I go

Well, go again—these ministers are ealaried men and they ought to pay wonder what they do with their money-prac tice before precept, I say I want no bethoner, and joyfully prepare to meet my ter religion than to pay my debts." A smirk of satisfaction played over his hard teatures. "Here, take this bill. I'll drive him till I get it give him a touch of

> "He won't pay, I know," muttered Bill, walking off. A knock at Mr. Scott's door; Mary answered the summons.

the law-yes-no-go Bill."

"I want to see Mr. Scott," demanded the boy. Up flew Mary to the study door; gently opening it and on tiptoe peeping in-Papa, please come down, a boy wants you;" and as he put aside his nen and slowly arose, Mary jumped in and nestled her little hand lovingly in his-"I'll lead you, father-it is Mr. Cook's drearily the information fell upon her fath-

er's ear. "Is it?"-he stops-"perhaps, then you had better go down and ask him to send his message up, for I am busy"-he hesi- to you a minute; can she, mother." tates-"no, Mary, stop, I will go myself. These are exigencies I must meet," he added to himself, pressing his lips firmly together lest an impatient or repining thought might seek an utterance.

"Here's Mr. Cook's bill, and he says he wants the pay now." was the familiar greeting that Mr. Scott met at the dooralas, too familiar had the poor man become

with messages of a similar character. "Yes, Mr. Cook's bill," taking the bill in one hand, and thrusting the other in his poor minister, quite overcome by the acpocket, more from habit than the expectation that it would come in contact with any thing else than the two keys which distress his wife, he hastily arose and reconstantly resided there, and which he cometimes jingled together in the pleasing illusion that they sounded like change. "I believe I am quite out of money now,

but tell Mr. Cook I will try and send it

"How soon?" asked the boy, impagencouraged at the throne of mercy. tiently, "that's what you said before."

can:" but his experience told him too plainly that his "soon" had no very definite boundaries. The boy departed.

dress me." and away she skipped. Mr. Scott, returning to his study wrote an

urgent request to the treasurer of his society, soliciting some payment of the long and unpaid arrears of his last year's salary. elbow, just as he had finished.

nothing to wear on you neck but this ?" said he, taking the corner of a thin kerchief in his hand, "why it's November, and 'tis very cold out !"

have a fire in your study, where you sit and study so much !" Don't your fingers

"I should be very glad to have one," said the minister, with a slight despondence in his tone, "but we cannot have every thing we want in this world, Mary." "We shan't want fires in heaven, shall we, father ?"

"Thank God, no, Mary :" and be hastily brushed away the starting tear. "Carto his bedside, and with his dying accents ry this note over to Mr. Goodwin and rait for an answer; run and you will be

> Away the child sped. The minister ook a few turns in the narrow precincia of his study, rubbed his hands, buttoned that whilled the dead leaves against the windows, a chill and a shiver swept thro'

"So you have got it," he said, cheerily and thankfully.

"No, father, he says he's very sorry, but he has not got a dollar for you yet; he says he hopes he shall soon, and he's ister. very sorry." Who that has not been similarly situated can describe the heart-sink- course of Time. We look for the homes ing which follows such an announcement? of our childhood, they are gone; for the "He says he's very sorry," added Mary friends of our childhood, they are gone.— sgain, as if fearing her father needed consolation.

now run down and help mother.'

"I'm going jo get dinner if mother isn't well enough to-day—she will let me." See what a fine dinner you can get ;"

and the minister could not have restrained probabilities of future dinners, but then he pleasing anecdotes :remembered the lillies of the field and

In due time came the dinner hour .senting herself at the study door. Mr. Scott proceeded to the bed room .-

have exposed yourself too much I fear.

be better seen, for we cannot afford to hire. If we only had that flannel I could be sitboy." Ah! Mary little dreamed how money," continued the wife, teebly, "I with me to look at it."

"Mother, Polly Mardea's at the door," said Mary, "she says she wants to speak

"I suppose she wants her pay for ma king your pantaloons, dear," said the wife, addressing her husband; "can you let ure have it? Ask her into the kitchen, Ma-

Sarah. I have not a cont in the world, and I have not had one these five weeks; quarter after quarter passes away, and my salary is not paid, and now winter is coming with cold and debte, and perhaps hunger, staring us in the face the said the cumulation of debie and necessities, felt unnerved in spite of himself. Fearing to tired to his cold and comfortless study. there to betake himself to the Lord, and cast all the burthen of his cares apan Him who careth for Him. Through many a season of hardship and sore distress, had his strongth been renewed and his heart

Consecrated to God in infancy by ni A deep flush passed over the minister, ous parents, he early became the subject the mildly answered, "just as soon as I of renewed grace and resolved to devote he struggled through amazing difficulties. His collegiate and theological course could "Come, my little girl, I want you to go have borns witness to watchings and solfon an errand; ask your mother to put on denials, which nothing could have enstainyour clothes," said Mr. Scott, trying to be ed but a deep and intense logs for the work. Thoroughly trained for his high "Mother's laid down a while, I can and responsible calling, he entered upon its duties with a heart filled with his Misster's love for the souls of his fellow men. Single-hearted, full of hope, ready to make any sacrifice for ethers good, he became settled in the ministry, expecting at least ing it into the gill of the fish, while it is "I am ready, father," said Mary, at his to receive a sufficient return for his labor of yet slive, and afterwards sprinkling it ovlove to enable him to proceedite the ardit or gently with brandy. Thus prepared mow, just as ne mad notsned.

"My dear, you will be so cold; have you one duty of his profession free from immediate want. Like his the lives of many devoted clergy men are doubted by putting it in fresh water at Josh by the collar, shaking and scolding miles, and their bodies feasted the eyes of anxiety about the maintenance of their families. They labor and preach and "Mother's got the shawl; I've been study and watch and pray justice protracted drunkenness. wwn in the kilchen and am warm. At is for the good of soils under their charge, carefully wrapped up and labelled as foil that he had passed through the infernal reand what poor returns do they often re- lows, has been sent to the National Mu- gions. For a few moments the old Qua- row they were merely hanged. In the ceive; how wreichedly and reluctantly segm. paid for their blessed ministrations! The profession, exalted as it is, commands an his voice,"—a few stitches taken by a average pay no way equal to any other tailor in a coat of paint,-a little perfume business, and when clergymen are ready from the flower of the army, -a minute to receive with humble satisfaction a small quantity of the jelly made from the curcompensation, how grudgingly it is often rent of the Mississippi,—a few soaked times bestowed. Month after month and lags from the drift of a discourse, -and a quarter after quarter pass by, and the minister's bill is long in arrears to be cannot

get his just dues, while the debts and necassities of his little family are fast accümulating. Shall not such a laborer be suitably re warded ? Shall he not be Rept above a painful sense of want ! Shall he be a reup his threadbare coat, and then resumed proach among irreligious men because he his chair and pen; but with every gust is denied the means of paying his just and pathic readers, then, by quoting the folnecessary debts? Shall his mind be turned from his great and solemn duties by the Half an hour and back came the little of the year meet? Oh, shame on the than average strength: nessenger; at the patting of her little feet Christian Church and Christian commuupon the stairs, hope and fear, fear and nities that this should ever be the fact !hope, rose and fell in his bosom, and as he Let every individual who enjoys the exaltturned round and beheld her happy, rosy ed privileges of an intelligent Christian face, a bright vision of bank bills flitted ministry, look to it that he is not amiss about granting it an adequate support .-Let every individual behold the distinguished blessings, temporal, intellectual and spiritual, of an intelligent Gospel ministry. and be instant in season to pay his min-

"Like an inundation of the Indus is the The loves and animosities of youth, where modeling in the camps of the companies of the camps of th

THE POLITE LAIRD .- Of one of his old ancestors, James, Earl of Balcarres, who

the fowls of the air, and a trusting love on which he particularly prided himself, thus :but at Balcarres they stood always open. ting up making that while I am too feeble to and where such is the case, it is a rule aen me. If you could let me have a little on wild unbroken horses, and if on an errand from the fair sex, this delight was tendon't know but Mary could get it; she went fold. He never met a carriage without stopping to inquire whether he could be of

service to the ladies." GRAMMATICAL SHOKING .- As smoking an innocent smusement, and as it is customary with people of all classes to relate the news of the day with cigars in their mouths, the following system is recom-

mended: A single puff serves for a comma. Pull, pull, a semicolon; Puff, puff, puff, a colon :

Six puffs, a period. A pause with a cigar kept in the mouth represents a dash longer or shorter in

With the under lip raise the cigar alnost against the nose for an exclamation ! and to express great emotion, even to the shedding of tears, only raise, as before, the eigar to the end of the nose. For an interrogation it is only necessary to open the lips and draw the eight round the cor-

Taking the eiger from the mouth and sinking the ashes from the end, is a conclusion of a paragraph.

ner of the mouth.

And throwing it into the fire, is a final and stylish panes,

Never begin a story with a half-smoked cigar; for to light another while convers-

ng is a breach of politemess

The rone with which Jacob "lifted up thimble full of dust supposed to have been made when Macbeth "filed his mind."

Номсоратну-- Quiz.-If hemeopathic principles are right, the professors of homosopathy cannot be hurt by broad jokes, but only by the repetition of exceedingly small ones. Pungent wit will be innocuous; wit diluted might operate violently. We shall not annoy our homeolowing receipe for making "Aqua fortissima," from the Newark Advertiser, for it fearful foreboding, How will the two ends is a mixture of wit and humor of more

> Take a little Rum. Mix it with the lakes
> Of Werner and of Wetter. Dip a spoonspool out-Mind you don't get groggy— Pour it in the Lake Stir the mixture well, Lest it prove inferior; Then put half a drop Into Lake Superior. Every other day
> Take a drop—in water;
> You'll be better soon—
> Or at least you ought to!

Ciper.-Here is a recipe worth, to fatmers, the price of our paper for a year:-Take a pint of pulverized charcoal and pu

QUAKER PUNISHMENT.

scolding her —to which she replied only the lad," said Aminidab to himself, -I will the casis of Sievah, the Dead Sea, the Mother don't feel well enough to get up, in silent eloquence of repeated curtsies, he not strike him, for he is one of God's crea- Chilian mountains, Beloochistan and Timdey get the brimstone from."

must take thee, Josiab."

I, O Lora, massa."

On flew the cars at a rate the boy never had rode before: the engine smorting and south by the day of judgement!" puffing not unlike what his imagination had pictured the chief of infernal regions. Trees, houses, and fences seemed to fly as if on wings, and before the cars reached ing statement concerning the outrages in Brooklyn, the poor lad's head was fairly bewildered, and he scarcely knew whether he was going up or "down, down, down." Furious as the wind, came the train down Atlantic street: horses snorted and dashed hooted and screamed, and poor Josh looked as if he thought he was on his way to the world of spirits. Presently the engithat had echoed throughout the whole city to take them. Information of these facts neer gave one of those terrible whistles

and the ergine plunged into the tannel. "Good bye, Josiah," said Aminidab, and platform outside the ear. A screech-a groan-and then a stiffed moon was heard SINGULAR MODE OF KEEPING FRESH PIGH | where the negro sat, and then all was dark Arrest Those worthy individuals who and still, save the putting and whistling of chapel was a rack, and on both sides of take delight in Isask Walton's art, and the engine and the rattling of the cars, as the rack were several rows of gallows who; moreover, are in the habit of sending they whistled on through the marrow pas- some miles in length, and instruments of the result of their sports to their epicurean sage. Once or twice a noise like a strag- sorture ready for the unfortunate victims. sequaintances, must learn an indispensi- gle or catching for breath was faintly heard The punishments were in accordance with ble piece of information, viz., how to keep coming from the negro's seat, but nothing the degree of culpability and station in sofish fresh. This may be done by soaking was known of the horrors of that "middle ciety of the rebels. In the first row of the soft part of bread in brandy, and insert- passage" until the train emerged from the gallows the most guilty were executed; supposed was a case of the cholera in their the end of that time, when, after a few and trying to make him stand on his feet, the panic-stricken population. In the hours' immersion, it will recover from its But Josh was a "gone nigger" to all ap-

> "No, I am a carpenter by trade." - Worse of extraordinary courage and great ab and worse; are you a Son of Temperance? in the field, and inflicted terrible losses in The querist went away.

> little rill which forms at first drop by drop. of licit.—The Cossacks of the Ukraine. -but follow its course, and it swells ustil it becomes a mountain torrent, which aweeps all before it. "Lead us not into shows that settlement to be almost as fine tempitation"—fee from it as from a pestifence. Avoid it-for honor, happiness, California: Out of fifty orphangina who all, all will be drawn into its vertex, and were sent to Moreton Bay, from the labout become a wreck upon the shores of time. "Lead us not into temptation."

"Such Irsternal love," said Lord Beauit in a small bag; then put it in a barrol of brotherly protection as France was now there was not a bridesmaid left for her; new cider, and the cider will never ferment, extending to Rome, had never been seen but she was enviously awaiting the next

YARREN UBIQUITY .- The London A. A Long Island Quaker, who had a very themeson indulges in a bit of pleasantry was a great agriculturist, and died in unruly negro boy living with him, and over the ubiquitous qualities of the Unit-1768, Lord Lindsay, in his "Lives of the whose disposition he had tried for a long versal Yankee nation. "No land is too far wigh had he suffered himself to count the Lindsays," just published, relates some time to bring under the control of the peace——no nook too dark for their researches. ful influence of Quakerism in vain, tried a If a taste for copper should lead you to the "Walking one day in a field of turnips, new species of punishment, that is related bottom of a Cornish mine, there will be found one of the sovereigns of the great Was in a Father's house and under a Fath
the family, busily employed in filling a

sack with his favorites. After heartile

Tired of moral sussion, the old Quaker Republic; should a cool morning tempt

was about giving up in dispair, when a

you to the top of the grand Pyramid, you but she wants you to sit down among us was walking away, when the poor woman tures on which men should not lay their bactoo all know his visits, and have hered children, father," said Mary, again pre- called after him, 'Eh, my Lord it's unco unworthy hands. Josiah," said he, ad- of the glory of his native cities. Should heavy! wad ye no be so kind as help me | dressing the boy, "come here." Josh, the north-west passage ever be discovered. on wi't ?'-which he did, and, with many whose keen eye discerned in the looks and a Yankee will probably be found there Are you no better, Sarsh ?" he asked, thanks she decamped."—"There had manner of the old Quaker signs of some settled on a stranucd iceberg; and some tenderly taking the thin hand of his wife, been many robberies in Fifeshire—every mysterious movement, came doggedly up fine day we expect to hear that M. d'Abupon whose arm lay a sickly infant of five house in the neighborhood had been visitweeks. You ought not have tried to do ed except Balcarres. The robbers were of humble submission. "Josiah," contin- Arabs pic-nicing at the sources of the Nile. the work; the weather is cold, and you at last captured and brought before the ued the old man, "thee has been a bad boy. The adventures, energies, and powers of County Court. Why did you never a very bad boy, and thy master has lost our cousin-german grow quite alarming. "Ought not are hard words," snswered come to me? ssked Lord Balcarres.— all patience with thee. Dost thou know, "Rough and Ready" has extinguished Bonthe wife, faintly smiling. "I hope I shall "My Lord," they replied, "we often did. Josiah, where the wicked and unruly lads aparte; the march of Col. Donophin into everywhere else we found closed doors, like thee go to?" - "No," whited the New Mexico has put down the retreat of boy. "No! boy has thre never heard of the Ten Thousand: 'Mardi' has forever the bad place?" "Yes," was the reply, eclipsed Marco Paolo. Lieut, Wilkes has do much. I am afraid you suffer for your mongst us not to enter." Lear James's I hab heard dat bad boys go to _____ cown, put down_but we must take breath.___ waistcoats; I think flannel would strength- great delight was to ride across the country down, down to dat dark dangers where Time and space fail us before such an enumeration. An American has said of his "That is the place, boy." continued the countryman, that the genuine Yankes Quaker, in a solemn tone, "and there I would not be able to repose in heaven itself, if he could go farther westward. He

Me, massa, me, oh Lora, oh Lora, I—I must go ahead. Prophecy looks forward to the time when the valley of the Missis-"Get thy hat, Josiah, get thy hat and sippi shall overflow with this restless popome with me, I can hear no words from ulation, and Europe be subject to a new thee." The boy got his hat and followed migration. 'What do I consider the bounthe Quaker to the railroad depot, where deries of my country,' exclaimed a Ken. they took the cars for Brooklyn. The me tuckian; why, sir, on the east we are gro sat in sullen silence, half fearing and bounded by the rising sun-on the north half doubting the old man's intentions .- by the arrora borealis -on the west by the precession of the equinoxes-and on the

> THE OUTRAGES IN AREANSAS.—The Little Rock Democrat makes the follow-Marion county, referred to by us a few days since : "A feud has for some time existed between several families in Marion county, which resulted, a few days since, in the murder, by an armed party, of an old man, named King, and his se of the county was not sufficiently strong was communicated to Gov. Roane, who has authorized Gen. A. M. Woods, of suddenly stepped from his seat to the feeted by the civil authorities."

> > RUSSIAN VENGEANCE .- "Behind the

tumult on the west side. The passengers after being subject to the rack they were were then horrified at a sight which they quartered alive. The leaders had their hands and legs cut off, and afterwards impearances, and it was an hour before the quartered, and their sufferings were, at passengers and "Josiah" could understand least, shorter. In the third row the parker was as frightened as any body, and fifth they can the gauntlet and the knowt. thought that his punishment had ended in All the ecclesiastics were burned. There manslaughter. Josh finally cause con were separate gallows for women, married right," and it is hoped that he will hereaf- and maiden. Even children of thirteen ter be a better boy and long remember his years were subjected to great cruelty.-visit to the bad place."-Merchant's Day Married couples were occasionally hanged on the same gallows, as well as whole families. During the space of 3 months. Gave Him Ur .- Are you an Odd Fel- 13,000 human beings were executed in low?" "No sir! I've been na ried for a presence of Dolgourouki. Among the feweek!" "I mean, do you belong to the male prisoners was a handsome nun, who order of Odd Pellows?" -No no. I be- over her female garments had a male atlong to the Order of Married Men." tire. She commanded a corps of seven "Mercy, how dumb! Are your Mason!" thousand men, gave more than one proof and worse; are you a Son of Temperature: the Russians. When summoned before "No, I am a son of Mr. John Gosling." Bolgourouki, she displayed a firmness and presence of mind difficult to describe. TEMPTATION.—How beautiful, in the and said, if every one under her command TEMPTATION.—How beautiful, in the had done his duty as she had done, Dol-Lord's Prayer, is the invocation of "Lead gonrouki, instead of erecting gallows, would us not into temptation." How much it have taken to his heels. For a nun in expresses, and what a volume of thought Russia to run away from a monustery is a it opens. "Leze us not into temptation." capital offence, and she lay down quietly The will may be strong but the heart is The dangling dead bodies of so many thouweak, and in an evil hour the tempted sand reterans brought many crows and refalls before the tempter. Temptanion is a vens, which devoured the corpses. Frum that time that suburb is called the suburb

THE PLACE FOR MAIDENS .-- An Austraemigration ship, forty-nipe are already matried; the fiftieth, upon being seked -why she remained single!" said "that although she had received an excellent ofnont, in the British House of Lords, wuch fer, she could not get married because there was not a bridesmaid left for her