

VOL. XXI-22.}

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 2. 1850.

GREAT ATTRACTION AND GREATER INDUCEMENTS than ever, at the Dry Goode Empo-

rium of A B. KURTZ, . E. CORNER CENTRE SQUARE, GETTYSBURG

THE undersigned has just received, and has in store, a very large and superior stock of

Dry Goods, both Fancy and Staple, suitable for the coming seasons. Having purchased our stock on advantageous terms, we are pre-pared and determined to sell them at very great bargains. Our stock, on examination, will be found to contain all that is new and fashionable, comprising a general variety of Ladies' Dress Silks, Cashmeres, Alpacas,

Mous' de Laines, plain and figured, Moura' de Laines, plain and ngured, Lines Lustre, do. Merinees, Bombazines, Ginghams, Mourning, French and Domestic Calicoes, dc. dco. Also a full and complete variety of

Gentlemen's Cloths, Cassi-

meres & Vestings, &c . In a word, suffice it to say, that we have on hand a full and complete stock, which we shall take pleasure in exhibiting to all who may call. At the same time we would return sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed.

A. B. KURTZ. April 5.---3m GP Country Produce taken in exchange fo

Goods.

CONFECTIONS.

KELLER KURTZ AS just opened a variety of choice HAS just opened B variety of CONFECTIONS, comprising the

following choice variaties of French candies, to wit :

Bon Bons, Sugar Almonds, Preserved Almonds, Preserved Plums, Jelly Cakes, Portuguese Drops, Comfus, &c. ; also the following medium quali-tice : Creans, Lemon, Vanilla, Horehound, Sour Drops, Mint. do., Chocolate do., Mint in Twist, Nuga candy, Cocoa do., Cinamon do., Almond do., dec. dec.,

with all the usual varieties of Common Candies ; also Ground Nuts, Cream do. Pecan do., English Walnuts, Filberts, Almonds ; with choice Raisins. at 183 cents per lb.; Prunes at 25 cents ; Figs, fresh and best quality, at 25 cents : Citrons, at 31 cents ; Oranges, &c., &c. April 5.

LAST NOTICE.

S it is my desire to have my Books settled with as little delay as possihle. I request those indebted to me, either by Note or Book Account, or otherwise, to have their accounts closed by the lst of January next, as it is not my wish to D. HEAGY. add costs.

FURNITURE. As I did not succeed in disposing of my

stock of Lumber and Tools at my sale in August last, I determined to have the lum-

[From the Philadelphia Sun. I'm Thinking of Thee. BY AMANDA.

When soft stars are dancing Along the blue sky-And breezes are wafting 'Their warm breathings by-----When moonlight is stealing O'er ocean and les,

My thoughts are not roaming-I'm thinking of thes, When wild waves are dashing Against the lone shoren billows are foaming, And deep thunders roar

When fierce storms are waging A war with the sea-My thoughts are not straying, I'm thinking of thee.

When morn in her beauty, Is flushing the earth, And nature—bright nature Seems brimful of mith :

I'm thinking of thee. When gently the day-beams

Are sinking to rest. And their gorgeous tintings Have died in the west: When twilight's soft shadows Steal o'er earth and seay thoughts still are thing, love, I'm thinking of thee.

In the gay festive throng, And the wild, many dance. My heart has no pleasure, They fail to entrance : And while the stars glisten-And stars fill the sea-

I still will keep dreaming And thinking of thee

[For the Star and Banner Light and Darkness.

When grief the eye has filled with tears, And low the heart has bowed with trouble To entertain and nurse our fears Is sure to make their number double.

Yes, oft as one by one they rise Our spirits with their gloom to cumber

But let us dress each picture drear In drapery of light and beauty,

In joys that spring from Chistian duty. To happy uses turn we thus

The lessons we are ever learning As grace and nature unto us Their leaves of truthful light are turning. The season, which, of all the train, Appears the loneliest and drearest

Unrenders soon its chilling reign Unto the loveliest and the dearest We turn the black, unsightly earth.

Exposing it to suns and showers : Lo ! from its bosom springs to birth A multitude of laughing flowers.

And set upon the brow of heaven.

Deformity to beauty turns. And allence wakes the joyful singing.

Those joys to joys immortal growing How often from the darkest scene Do we observe their blessings flowing Though weeping for the night endure, While pressed beneath a weight of sorrow, Upon the hoping heart is sure To dawn a giorious to-morrow. Those joys which grace divine gives birth, Possess a power all supernal ; S'en from the dust and damps of earth They upward spring to life eternal. Gettysburg, Pa. M. S.

Mother used to say that I would meet her | The Romance of Burleigh House. [THE ORPHAN BOY. there. How near they come, and I see sweet faces smiling on me from among them. Hark 1 is that music?" and lifting his finger, he seemed listening for a mo-ment. He fell back, and the old veteran burst into tears-the child was dead .---Did he, indeed, hear angel's voices ?-God grant it.

> THE LAST HERRING. "Hoot away dispair, Never yield to sorrow-The blackost sky may wear A smiling face to-f

It was Saturday night, and the widow of the Pine cottage sat by her blazing fag-gots, with her five tattered children at her side, endeavoring, by listening to the artlessness of their juvenile prattle, to dissipate the heavy gloom that pressed upon her mind. A long year her own hands had once been friendless and alone in the had provided for her helpless family, for she had no supporter-she thought she world around. That mysterious provi her with wasting sickness, and her little now mid-winter, and the snow lay heavy lad! his heart was in the grave with his the bending pines that focked her puny

mansion. The last herring smoked upon the coals before her ; it was the only article of food she possessed ; and no wonder if her deswas levelled at me; and by interposing his feeble cutlass had averted the deadly all the anxieties of a mother when she lookolate state brought up in her lone bosom ed upon her children; and no wonder, forlorn as she was, if she suffered the heartswellings of despair to rise, even though she knew that He whose promise is to the widow, and to the orphan, cannot forrequital for his service. It was with a pang get his word. Providence had, many of represchiul agony, therefore, that I years before, taken from her an elder son, lesped to my feet. "My God !" I exclaimed; "you don't who went away from his forest home to try his fortune on the seas; since which time she had heard no tidings of him ; and in latter times she had been, by the hand "I fear, sir," said the messenger sadly, of death, deprived of a companion and staff of support in her husband. Yet to this hour she had been upborne ; she had been exclaimed with remorse. "Lead me to not only able to provide for her little flock. but had never lost one opportunity of min-istering to the wants of the miserable and "He is delirious, but at the intervals of lunacy he asks for you, sir," and as the destitute. man spoke, we stood beside the bed of the

The indolent may well bear with poverboy. The sufferer did not lie in his hammock, The sufferer did not lie in his harmock, as it was hung in the very midst of the crew, and the close air round it was so stifortitude the winter of want ; his affecfling, that he had been carried under the otions are not wounded. his heart is not pen hatchway and laid there in a little open wrung. The most desolate in the popuspace of about four feet square. From lous cities may hope, for charity has not the sound of the riples, I judged the ves-sel was in motion, while the clear blue quite closed her hand and heart, and shut her oyes on misery. But the industrious sky, seen through the opening overhead, and dotted with myriads of stars, betoken- mother of helpless and depending children, far from the reach of human charity, has ed that the log had broken away. How calm it smiled down upon the wan face of none of these to console her. And such the dying boy. Occasionally a light cur-rent of wind-oh! how deliciously cool but as she bent over the fire and took the last scanty remnant of fo o sures down the before her children, her spirits seemed to brighten up, as by some sudden and mys posing on the lap of an old veteran, he terious impulse, Cowper's beautiful lines

BURNA VISTA .- Bits of History .- The newspapers from all sections of the nation. Once upon a time, about 'Sixty years come to us filled with sulogies on the late since,' or perhaps more, an English noble-President; but mostly with nothing new man married a farmer's daughter. This was the Earl of Exeter, who had been disin them. One, however, pronounced at Salem, Mass., on the 18 inst. by the Hon. gusted with fashionable life, on account of C. W. Upham; contains an account of the infidelity and disreputable behavior of his first wife, from whom he at last prothe celebrated flag of truce, which, during cured a divorce. After this, he journed athe battle of Buena Vista, was sent from bout incognito, somewhat after the man-Santa Anna to Gen. Taylor. This acner of Burchill, in the Vicar of Wakefield, count presents some new facts, and as it determined, with a certain wilful eccenwas derived from the lips of the late Prestricity, which is said to belong to his order, The passage is as follows: land---one who would love him for him-As this incident of the battle may, pos

self alone. Thus wandering about-a sentimental pilgrim in search of a new sensation-he sojourned for a time in the house of Farmer Hoggins of the village of Hodret in Shropshire. Here he fell in love to me by Gen. Laytor mussel. to me by Gen. Taylor himself. During with the farmer's eldest daughter, Miss approaching. The emergencies of the day had so stripped him of his staff, that, hav-Hoggins, (Phoebus, what a name !) a fair simple-hearted girl-a good sperimen of England's lowly born but beautiful coun-try maidens. He proposed for her at last, and though nobody knew who he was or whence he came, his agreeable manners and his apparent possession of a little com-petence, had due weight with the family the more readily that Miss Hoggins her-

When once the young heart of a maiden is stolar. The maiden herself will steal after it soon.

came by Stamford, and passing through, stopped before the gates of Burleigh Park. had advised him that they had favored the Open the latter flew, as the bridegroom popped his head out of the chaise, and on they went, through a grand avenue of trees, till they reached the front of the Earl's baronial Hall, when he alighted and handing They say the poor girl was so affected by search of Gen. Wool, made known the the shock of this wonderful surprise that she never recovered it; but died very soon not too great a personal exposure, the exafter, leaving her husband inconsolable and after, leaving her husband inconsolable and the touching pathos of her story to the heart for sentions the come And it the next ican lines and ask an explanation of the of generations to come. And it has not message. been lost on our bright-souled poets,---ior, To send an officer of his rank, charac all English speaking bards are ours. Our readers have no objection to read, one

more, the 'most musical, most melancholy poem of Tennyson on the subject : LORD OF BURLEIGH

In her car he whispers gaily : "If my heart by signs can tell, Maiden, I have watched theo daily, Aud I think thou lov'st me well."

She replied in accents fainter "There is none I love like thee." He is but a landscape painter, And a village maiden she ; He to lips that fondly falter,

NEW SERIES-NO. 184.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE.

The Paris Correspondent of the Conrier and Enquirer sends the following letter, written to President Bonaparts by M. Peauger, tendering his resignation of the office of Director of the National Printing Establishment in Paris. M. P. has long been a most particular and and devoted friend of Bonaparte's, the confident of his prison, the condoler of his exile, his faithful adviser and coherent until he found that he was compelled to choose between his friend and his country :

Mr. PRESIDENT : I forward you my rosignation. Your Government is at bottom. sibly, if the secret history of the war is and in form a Government of counter-re-ever fully revealed, be found to shed light volution, which I cannot longer serve, howupon it, I will here record the facts related ever far placed I may be from its political astion. It was with other hopes that I degired your accession to power. These hopes have departed. Your role was, as I had so stripped him of his staff, that, hav-ing no one to send, he went himself to dreamed of you as the chief, the initiator, Santa Anna desires to know what Gen. in your writings, which I have read more Taylor wants ?" Feeling somewhat in- than once since your election, in your letself sincerely returned the attachment of pertinent should have been sent at such a conversations at Ham, which I recall to moment, and regarding it as perhaps a mind ? No one would have followed you self sincerely returned the attachment of dignant that a message so apparently imdevice merely to gain time or some other more sincerely than myself upon that road. , illegitimate advantage, or at the best as a species of trifling, he gave an answer die- I do not reproach you for it. I only wish And so, in a little time, her father having consented and Miss Hoggins having very sensibly changed her name for one that he assumed for the occasion—Cecil—we be-lieve—she set off with her bridgroom for is distant residence. They travelled over the hills and far a-the thet with the size of the the they will at heat the ing so much the air of a reparter. He in barrenness and ruin. I have told you called to mind the fact that his Government in barrenness and ruin. I have told you

so, you know, as often as I found suitable occasion to tell you so. I have thought return of Santa Anna to Mexico, from a many a time to send you the resignation belief that he was disposed to promote and which you receive hercwith. I should might have influence enough with his have done so long since had I consulted countrymen to effect a termination of the only the wounds inflicted upon my politi-war, and it occurred to him as really design-cal lath. But I said to myself that I ought out his bewildered bride, told her that was ed to open the way for negotiation, and, to be one of the very last to despair. I Burleigh House-her husband was a belt-perhaps, a pacification-an object ever near have made the sacrifice of feeling this to despair. I to his heart. He rode over the field in course required, to our old friendly relations. It has cost me many anxieties .---circumstances to him, and suggested, if But I do not regret it. At last the extreme moment is come ! You are compromiting yourrelf more and more, and without chance of return. You are absorbed by parties hostile to the Republic and to your-

To send an officer of his rank, charac-ter and position, would remove the indig-nity, if it should be so regarded, of his blunt and summary answer. Gen. Wool readily work of misled and guilty Govern-ments. Those who have loved and who readily and gallantly undertook the service would still utter wishes in your behalf, if and rode forth to execute it, but the fire of wishes might avail anything, have now onthe Mexican batteries could not again be iy one sort of service to render you : it is the Mexican batteries could not sgain we ly one sort of service to render you in its stopped, and no further parley took place. The next morning when Col. Bliss was sent with a flag to the Mexican head quar-sent with a flag to the Mexican head quar-set of the point of of the po sent with a lag to the interaction near quest sensurness of your true situation and of ters, he was requested to ascertain what had been intended by the message on the previous day, but he found the site of go away obscurely. I am but obeying the interaction and the site of go away obscurely. I am but obeying the previous day, but he found the site of go away obscurely. conscience of an honest man, who, is giving one of the last sincere warnings which you will perhaps ever receive. Will you listen to it ? Accept. &c. PEAUGER. UNPARALLELED OUTRAGE .---- In Culpepper, on Wednesday last, a lawless mob assembled at the Court House, and though resisted by the Sheriff at the jail door, entered the juil and took therefrom by force. for the wounded, &c. Upon some one's William Grayson, a free negro, charged expressing a doubt whether such a use with the murder of David W. Miller, and of the public stores and wagons, for the hung him by the neck until he was dead. benefit of the enemy, would be allowed The Superior Court of Culpepper had twice convicted Grayson, and the general ty short, at once, by saying, "Then I will Gourt had twice granted him a new trial pay the bill"—and to provide for the con- In the last comion the general Court and In the last opinion the general Court said : "Upon reviewing the case we are of opinion, that the testimony is not only not sufficient to prove the guilt of the accused, but that it is hardly sufficient to raise a suspicion against him. The judgment must therefore be reversed and a new trial awarded." This infuriated mob, consisting as we regret to learn, in part of justices of the peace, and of members of christian churches, have thus by violence reversed the decision of the highest criminal tribunal in the State, and been guilty of a foul cowardly and fiendish murder, and that too of a helpless free negro, with none to defend him, nor avenge his wrongs. Grayson, we learn, avowed his innocence on the gallows .----One minute was given him in which to confess the murder, which he refused to do. and told them to execute him at once, which they did .- Fredericksburg (Va.) Recorder.

The bustle of the fight was over : the prisoners had been secured, and the decks washed down, the watch piped, and the schooner had once more relapsed into mid-

At once I oprung from my hammock .--Little Dick was a sort of protege of mine. He was a pale, delicate child, said to be an orphan, and used to gentle nurture; and from the first hour I joined the schooner. my heart yearned towards him, for I too

world. He had often talked to me in confidence, of his mother, whose memory he had no friend in all the wide unfriendly regarded with holy reverence, while to the other boys of the ship he had little to dence, the wisdom of whose ways are asay; for they were rude and coarse, he bove human comprehension, had visited delicate and sensitive. Often, when they jeered him for his melancholly, he would means had become exhausted. It was go apart by himself and weep. He never complained of his lot, though his compan- and deep through the surrounding forests, ions imposed on him continually. Poor while a storm seemed gathering in the hea-

lost parents. I took a strange interest in him, and had lightened his task as much a possible. During the late fight I owed my life to him, for he rushed in just as a sabre stroke

mean it? He is not dying !

"that he cannot live till morning." "And I have been lying idle here !"

blow. In the hurry and confusion since, I had forgotten to inquire whether he was hurt, though, at the time, I had inwardly

um.'

that pent u

resolved to exert all my little influence to procure him a mid-shipman's warrant in

By ten each misery multiplies, And even by a greater number.

Forgetting all our sorrows here

Dark clouds shut out the sapphire height ; A glorious crown of colors seven Is molton of the bars of light,

On every hand the sense discerns Effulgence out of darkness springing

And turn we to the joys screne---

night quiet and repose. I sought my ham-mock and soon fell asleep. But my slum-bers were disturbed by wild dreams, which, like the visions of a fever, agitated and unnerved me; the last strife, the hard ships of my early life and a thousand other things mingled together as figures in a phantasmagoria. Suddenly a hand was laid on my shoulder, and starting up I be-

held the surgeon's mate. "Little Dick, sir, is dying," he said.

her worked into FURNITURE. Therefore, persons wishing furniture will do well by calling at my Shop in Carlisle street, or at my Furniture Room in Chambersburg street, where can be had the best bargains you ever had, either for Cash or Country Produce. D · HEAGY.

Oct. 19, 1849.-4f

REMOVAL.

DR. J. LAWRENCE HILL, DENTIST.

AS removed his office to the building opposite the Lutheran Church, in Chambersburg street, 2 doors east of Mr. Middlecoff's store where he may all times be found ready and willing to attend to any case within the province of the Dentist. Persons in want of full sets of teeth are respectfully invited to call. RÉFERENCES.

Dr. C. N. BRELUCHY, | Rev. C. P. KRAUTH, D. D. " D. HORNER, Prof. M. JACOBS. " H. L. BAUGRER, " WM.M.RETEDLOG " C. A. Cowelli, " D. GILBERT, " WM. M. RETHOL Rev. J. C. WATRON, D.D." M. L. STEVER. July 7, 1848.

home Industry. THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS!

GEO. H. SWOPE

TAKES this opportunity of tendering to the Public his thanks for the libeval ancouragement heretofore extended to her highest source, where the chalybeate to him, and would respectfully remind tountains gush from the barren hills. evthem that he still continues to manufacture, ery man and every woman who was soat his old stand, in East York street, a few doors wast of the Globe Inn, all kinds of NEW & FASHIONABLE

FURNITURE,

or South."

STCH AS

	CREETER TABLES, St.		BURBAUS,
	CARD	14	SECRETARIES,
	ENP	16	DRESSING BURRAUS,
′	SOVA	14	BEDSTEADS, -
	Piss	•	CRADLES,
	DINING		WASHSTANDS,
	REPARTANT	i e ?	ne estatem se a procedaria i

together with all other articles usually made in his line of business. All work done at his establishment will be warrantad-will be made of the best material and by the best of workmen. said gaterage said

From his knowledge of the business the subscriber flatters himself with the idea that he is able to compete successfully with any other establishment in the counsy, in the style and quality of his work. OOFFINS-Mahogany, Oberry, or Walnut made in the best style, and at the Abereat notice. GEO. H. SWOPE.

Gotysburg, Jan. 18, 1850 .--- if

Shoe Findings. CONSTANTLY on hand, Morocco, Kid and Lining Skins, Thread, Lasts, Pers and Wax, with a full assortment of Shoemakers' Tools.

JOHN FAHNESTOCK. upon the mouth.

RECOLLECTIONS OF HOME .--- We find the following passage in a late reprinted speech of Judge Johnson, of Ohio, candi-

date for Governor. The speech was made his hand, and gazing sorrowfully down somewhere in the Reserve, we believe in upon the sufferer. The surgeon knelt Cuyahoga county :

"There is a spot of carth amid the rude wild hills of Yellow Creek, whither my heart turns when groundless fears beset me. There are the scenes and the friends of my childhood and youth. There are the streams where I bathed, the woods

greatest honor that God ever entrusted to

man. Our Society stands upon a rock.

whose base is she providence and promise

sooner we shall die.

where I hunted, the brooks where I fished, thefields where I toiled, the shades where I reposed, the springs where I drank, the rocks where I climbed. There the song of the bird and the gush of the fountain first inspired my soul with poetry, and the loftiness of the hills first filled my soul

me, with death already written on his with ambition. There the rustic beauty first taught my soul to love, and rustic honesty first taught my heart to confide.--heart reproached me at that hour. Thither I look for courage, knowing that from the mouth of old Yellow Creek. where Dunmore's bloody war began, to

sadly : "Poor little Dick-you'll never see the quainted with me in youth, would hang lown their heads in confusion, if they You. were told that I feared to speak the truth

as it is in mo-here or elsewhere-Nurth eyes and looked vacantly arour

one. "Why dont he come ?" Put a single Bible in a town-nay, in a nation, and it shall prove like leaven, pervading gradually the entire mans, and set-

ting them all to require Bibles. As our aid..... opportunity enlarges, the demand increases, and it is our glorious privilege to meet and supply that ever growing demand .--It is the greatest work on earth, and with the greatest prospect of success that is en-

find in my trunk. It's a small offering, I oyed by any moral enterpres. It is the know, but it's all I have." I burst into tears; he resumed

of God, and round whose top onliminates coin my blood to buy yours." "I LOVE to see the word of God well

thumbed, as if it had been read until the inside got dirty. But there are some, I grive to say, whose Bibles lie in a corner. place and all about it in my trunk." so outwardly covered with dust that damnation may be traced on it with the fingers

in legible characters."-Whitfield. The closer we follow nature the longer shall we live; the farther we deviate the swer. His eyes were fixed on the stars

When thou speakest to another, look at the eyes; when another speaketh to thee,

hatchway, and lifted the dark chesnut locks of the sufferer, as with his head relay in an unquiet slumber. His shirt col. came uncalled across her mind : lar was unbuttoned, and his childish bosom, as white as that of a girl, was open and exposed. He breathed quick and heavily. The wound, of which he was dying, had been intensely painful, but within the last half hour had somewhat

lulled, though even now his thin fingers tightly grasped the bed clothes, as if he had suffered the greatest agony. A battle-stained and gray-haired seaman

stood beside him, holding a dull lantern in with his finger on the boy's pulse. As I approached they all looked up. The veeran who held him, shook his head, and

would have spoken, but the tears gathered too chokingly in his eyes. The surgeon said-"He is going fast-poor little fellowo you see this ?" As he spoke he lifted up rich gold locket which had lain upon the

boy's breast. "He has seen better days." full-here was the being to whom a few hours before, I had owed my life-a poor,

brow-and yet I had never sought him out after the conflict. How bitterly my They noticed my agitation, and his old friendthe seaman that had held his head, said

shore you wished for so long. But ther'll be more than one, when your log's out," he spoke with emotion-to mourn over Baddenly the little fellow opened hi

"Has he come yet !" he asked in a low

"I am here," said I, taking the little fellow's hand, " dont you know me, Dick !" He smiled faintly in my face. He then

"You have been kind to me, sir-kinder than most people are to a poor orphan boy. have no way to show my gratitude you ...will unless you will take the Bible

"Doctor, I'm dying; ain't I !" said the

"I have nothing to ask-I dont want to live-only, if possible, let me be buried by my mother-you will find the name of the

answered, chokingly. The little fellow smiled faintly-it was like an angel's smile-but he did not an-

flickering in that patch of blue sky overhoad. His mind wandered. "It's a long-long ways up there---but

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust him for his grace, Behind a frowning provider He hides a smiling face.

The smoking herring was scarce laid upon the table, when a gentle rap at the door, and the loud barking of the dogs at tracted the attention of the family. The children flew to open it, and a weary traveller, in tattered garments, and apparent ly in indifferent health, entered and begge a lodging and a mouthful of food, "f said he, "it is now twenty-four hours since I tasted bread." The widow's heart bled anew, as under a fresh complication of distress; for her sympathies lingered not a round her own fireside. She hesitate not even now-rest, and a share of all, shi proffered to the stranger. "We shall not be forsaken," said she, "or suffer deeper for an act of charity."

The traveller drew near the board, bu when he saw the scanty fare, he raised his I could not answer, for my heart was eyes towards heaven in astonishment-"And is this all your store," said he--"and a share of this do you offer to one whom slight, unprotected child-lying before you know not ? then never saw I charity before-but madam, do not wrong you children by giving part of their last mouth-ful to a stranger." "Ah," said the poor "Ah," said the poor widow, and the tear drops gushed into her eyes as she said it, "I have a boy, somewhere on the face of the wide world, un less heaven has taken him away, and] only act towards you as I would that others should act towards him. God who sent manna from heaven, can provide for us as He did for Israel-and how should I this night, offend Him, if my son should be a wanderer, destitute as you, and He should

have provided for him a home even as this, were I to turn you unrelieved away." The widow ended and the stranger springing from his seat clasped her in his

army, "God has indeed provided just such a home for your wandering son-and has given him wealth to reward the goodness of his benefactress-My mother, oh my mother,

. It was her lost son ; returned to her boiom from the Indies, abounding in riches. He had chosen this disguise, that he might the more completely surprise her, and ne ver was surprise more perfect, or followed by a sweeter cup of joy. That humble little fellow, "for my sight grows dim-God bless yon Dr. Danforh." "Can I do nothing for you, Disk ?" said I ; "you saved my life." I would with her affectionate son, in the enjoyresidence in the forest was exchanged for ment of worldly plenty, and in the delight ful employment of virtue ; and at this day the passer by is often pointed to the luxuriant willow that spreads its branches broad and green above her grave, whilst "Anything, everything, my poor lad," I he listens to the recital of this simple and homely, but not altogether worthless tale.

A Dutchman being called on to help to pay for a lightning rod for the village church, toward the building of which he had liberally subscribed, exclaimed : "I have helped to build a house for de Lort and if he chooses to donder on it and knock there are bright angels among the m- | it down, he mucht do it at his own risk."

Preses his without reproof ; ends her to the village altar, And they leave their father's roof. "I can make no marriage present ; Little can I give my wife ; Love will make our cottage pleasa And I love thes more than life." They, by parks and lodges going, See the lordly castles stand : Summer winds, about them blowing, Made a murmur in the land. From deep thought himself he rouses Says to her that loves him well : "Let us see those handsome house Where the wealthy nobles dwell." So she goes by him attended. Hears him lovingly converse, Soes whatever fair and splendid Lay betwist his home and hers. Parks with oaks and chestnuts shady,

Parks and ordered gardens great, Ancient homes of lord and lady Built for pleasure and for state. All he shows her makes him deerer Everniore she scems to gase On that cottage growing nearer, Where they twain will spend O, but she will love him truly ! d their days He shall have a cheerful hos She will order all things duly When beneath his roof they come. Thus her heart rejoices greatly, Till a gateway she discerns, With armonial bearings stately, And beneath the gate she turns; Sees a mansion more majestic Than all those she saw before Many a gallant gay domostic Bows before him at the door

And they speak in gentle murmu When they answer to his call ; While he treads with footsteps firme Leading on from hall to hall. And while now she wonders blindly

Nor the meaning can divine, Proadly turns he round, and kindly "All of this is mine and thine."

Here he lives in state and bounty Lord of Burleigh fair and free; Not a lord in all the county Is as great a lord as he All at once the color flusher Her sweet face from brow to chin As it were with shame she blushes, And her spirit changed within, Then her countenance all over Pale again as death did prove : But he clasped her like a lover, And he cheered her soul with love. So she strove against her weekness Though at times her spirit sank ; Shaped her heart with woman's me

To the dutics of her rank. And a gentle consort made he, And her gentle mind was such, That she grew a mobile lady And the people, loved her much, But a trouble weighed upon her t strouble weighed upon her And perplexed her, night and morn, With the burden of an honor Unto which she was not be Paint she grew, and even fainter As she murmured-would that he Were once more that landscape painter, Which did win my heart from me. So she drooped and drooped before him,

Pading slowly from his side ; Three fair children first she bore him, Then, before her time, she died. Weeping, weeping late and early, Walking up and pacing down, Deeply mourned the Lord of Burleigh,

rleigh house by Stamford town. And he came to look upon her, And he looked at her and said a "Bring the dress and put it on her, That she wore when she was wed. Then her people, softly treading, Bore to earth her body drest

In the dress that she was wed in, That her spirit might have rest.

upon the subject. The import of the message remains unriddled to this day, Santa Anna can undoubtedly solve the enig-

Mr. Upham, in the course of his address, gives numerous anecdotes, exhibiting the late President's courage and generosity-one of which is, that, after the de-feat of Santa Anna's army, he ordered s train of wagons to follow him with relief by the Department, Taylor cut the difficultingency, he directed a separate account to be kept of all that was expended for the purpose.

AN IRISH LETTER. TO MY WIFE AT Tim Flaherty's in Ircland If gone to be forwarded. May the two-1847.

My dear Judy. I commenced this letter vesterday. it doson't come to hand you may allow that I am not here but gone to Quebeo-Tell Barney that his brother's family is all dead entirely barrin the cow God bless her-I'd write you more but as there's no means of sending this, I will just let it go as it is-Remember me in your prayers, and to the Fisherty's. No more at present from your loving husband if alive Theddy O'Riley, and if dead, God rest his soul .--- P. S .--- If this letter dosn't reach you must let me know by return of Post

and don't wait for another until ve hear from me sgain, but write immediately and let me know how you're coming on. answer or not at all. just as it pleases .-Give my love to the children-when you come to the end of this letter don't read any more of it, but just answer by the first post office ; your own Theddy O'Riley.

As in duty bound I ought to be.

A DAGUERREDTYPE OF THE DEVIL.-A friend of ours from Virginia related to us lul description of his Satanic Majesty, as given by a negro preacher to his "colored was soon exchanged for what can be be-brudderin" It is as genuine as it is novel ter imagined than described.--Cin. Comand amusing, and we give the exact words of the sable preacher : "Stan' side, niggers, luff me tell you. I hab a dream an see de debil. He hab an eye like de moon; he hab a nose like a cance; he er little fellow began to cry too. "What hab a shoulder like de Blue Ridge, and he are you crying for ?" said the first, savagehab a tail like de rainbdw.

Mr. Willis, speaking of a handsome girl whom he met in an omnibus in New York savs 1 "The dimples at the corner of her mouth

were so deep, and so turned in, like inverttract from them .-- Boston Post.

MILLENIUM .- Said a Rev. Doctor to his younger brother of the cloth, "I have seen the marriage of Mr. Lyon and Miss Lamb." "Really," says the other, "the millenium must surely be at hand, for the lamb and the lion will lie down together ;" to which a junior wearer of the cassock N. B. I have altered my mind and to which a junior weater of the cassock won't send this letter after all, so you can rejoined, "Yes, and although the little child may not lead them, I doubt not he will soon follow."

Goop .--- In Lowell, Ill., a happy couple were recently married, and in the evening the rowdies of the neighborhood collected and cheriva: led the party, firing guns, pistols, and making all manner of hideous sounds ; at length cake was handed round to the outsiders-each cake containing a the following graphic and eminently faith- portion of tartar emetic. The consequence was that the music of sheep and cow bells

mercial

A REAL BOY .--- A little fellow lost his sister. He was crying terribly. Asothly, "It's none of your fumeral !"

A man boasting in company that he had a very luxuriant head of hair, one of the fair damagis remarked that it was entirely owing to the mellowness of the soil.

Fors or 'sst .--- A Mrs. Amber, of Es ed comas, that her lips looked like a "quo-tation." We should like to make an ex-ed husband with four little responsibilities "Institute Archer, would not our suffice ?"