

VOLUME XXII.}

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 2. 1852.

he were trying to speak ; but no sound came

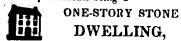
SHERIFF'S SALE.

IN pursuance of a writ of Venditioni

Expense, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, on Saturday, the 3d day of January next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, the following property, viz :

A TRACT OF LAND situate in Hamilton township, Adams coun-

the turnpike leading from East Berlin Hanover passing through the same. It contains **96** ACRES, more or less, the Improvements being a



a Spring House, a large Brick Bank Barn. with Wagon Sheds and Cribs. There is you ever saw, and he only comes to see me self to spend twenty dollars in presents stood for a few moments looking into the thanks, Mr. Mayfield had retired.

TIMBER,

with a due portion of Meadow. There is an ORCHARD of good Fruit, with a Cider Press. There is also on the premises a One-Story LOG TENANT HOUSE. The farm is in a good state of cultivation. Seized and taken in execu. so than Jane and I; if to receive a 'great tion as the estate of ISAAC TRIMMER.

JOHN SCOTT, Sheriff. Sheriff's office, Gettysburg,)

Dec. 10, 1851. } 07 Ten per cent. of the purchase money upon all sales by the Sheriff, must be maid over immediately after the property is struck down, and on failure to comply therewith, the property will be again put up for sale.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

WN pursuance of a writ of Venditoni Exnonas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, Ps., and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, on

Salurday the 17th of January, 1852, at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the Court-house in the Borough of Gettysburg, the following Real Estate, to wit:

A certain House and Lot situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, fronting on North Street and running back to an alley, and adjoining Lots of Robert Smith and Rev. S. S. Schmucker, on which is erected a



with a Brick Kitchen attached, a Frame Stable and Blacksmith and Paint Shops, and a well of water near the door.

Also a Lot of Ground situated in Cumberland township, Adams county, Pa., ot. Why, if I were a young man, and enfronting on Gettysburg and Mummasburg gaged in marriage to a lady, I'd sell my road, adjoining lands of Gabriel Meals, Wm. W. Hamersly and others, containing three Acres more or lass. Seized and ta- Christmas present." ken in execution as the estate of ABNER

M. TOWNSLEY. Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, 2 JOHN SCOTT. Sherif Dec. 19, 1851-81

HOLIDAY PRESENTS. BY T. S. ARTHUR.

thing, Lizzy ?" asked Margaret Granger | when the time came for to get married .-of her cousin Lixy Green. "No, not even of a strawberry cushion," spoke up Lizzy's sister Jane, "that he

night have bought for a six-pence. I think he's a right down mean, selfish, stingy fellow, so I do; and if he doesn't keep and he had been thinking for some weeks Lizzy on bread and water when he gets her, as to what it should be. Many articles, ty, Pa., adjoining lands of Daniel Bender, John Grove, John Mummert and others ; my name's not Jane Green."

"I wouldn't have him," said Margaret, jesting, yet half in earnest. Let Christmas go by and not make his sweetheart or

sister a present of the most triffing value ! He must have a penny soul Why, Harry Lee sent me the 'Leaflets of Memory' and a pair of the sweetest flower-vases

a present of a splondid copy of 'Mrs. Hall's right ?"

Sketches,' the most interesting book I ever read. Besides, I received lots of things. Why, my table is full of presents." "You have been quito fortunate,"said Lizzy, in a quiet voice ; much more

many Christmas presents is to be considered fortunate." "But don't you think Edward might have sont you some token of good-will and affection in this holiday season, when every one is giving or receiving presents ?"

asked Margaret. "Nothing of the kind was needed, Cousin Maggy, as an expression of his feelings way I propose." towards me," replied Lizzy. "He knew

that I understood their quality, and felt him that any present would have been a useless formality."

"You cant say the same in regard to Jane. He might have passed her the usual ompliment of the season."

"Certainly he might," said Jane, "Lizy needu't try to excuse him after this lame fashion. Of course, there is no excuse for the omission but meanness-that's my opinion, and I speak it out holdly." "It isn't right to say that, sister," re-

marked Lizzy,-"Edward has other reaons for omitting the prevalent custom at this season-and good reasons, I am well assured. As to the charge of meanness, I don't think the fact you allege a sufficient

ground for making it." "Well, I do then," said Cousin Margarshoes but what I'd give her something as a

"Yes-or borrow or beg the money," imed in Jane

this salary, in the course of four or five ("Yes sir." years, enough to buy himself a very snug house and had a few hundred dollars in the

"Didn't he make you a present of any. Saving's Bank with which to furnish it "She had nothing but old rags on hor feet for a month." "Indeed !" This time was not very far off when the

Christmas, to which allusion has been made, came round. At this holiday season. Edward had intended to make both stood with his heart beating so loud that he could hear its pulsations. Lizzy and her sister a handsome present,

thought of, but none of them exactly pleas- his pen and wrote a new order. ed his fancy. A day or two before Christmas, he sat John. "I have told the shoemaker to give | little more comfortable. So when the man dollars. Heaven knows I shall never foror other gave a new turn to his reflections. your little sister, and here is the half dol- know that it is for you. Grad-night, I will and inquired so kindly how I was getting "how Year! Kind Patron, may New Year! Kind Patron, may New Year! "They don't really need anything," he | lar, my boy -- you must have that also." said to himself, "and yet I propose to my-John took the order and the money, and

a good spring of water near the dwelling. as a friend. And cousin William made me merely for appearance's sake. Is this printer's face, while his lips moved as if "Right, if you choose to do it," he re-

plied to himself. the house without uttering a word. "I am not so sure of that." he added "John is very late to-night," said the after a pause. And then he sat in quite a

musing mood for some minutes. "That's better," he at length said, rising up and walking about the floor. "That at least an hour, but she didn't feel like ly opened it. would be money and good feeling spent to eating anything until John came home.-

a better purpose. "But they'll expect something," he argued with himself; "the family will think As Mrs. Elliot opened the door, the cold

so strange of it. Perhaps I'd better spend air pressed in upon her, bearing its heavy half the amount in elegant books for Liz- burden of snow. She shivered like one in zy and Jane, and let the other go in the a sudden ague fit and shutting the door, the door until I bring it in." quickly murmured-

This suggestion, however, did not satisfy "My poor boy-it is a dreadful night for him to be out, and so thinly clad. I won-

"Better let it all go in the other direcder why he stays so late away !" tion." he said, after thinking awhile longer : The mother had hardly uttered these "it will do a real good. The time will come words when the door was thrown open, and when I can explain the whole matter if nec- John entered with a hasty step, bearing essary, and do away with any little false several packages on his arms, all covered

impression that may have been formed." with snow. To the conclusion at which Edward ar-"There's your Christmas gift, mother." rived, he remained firm. No present of said he in a delighted voice ; "and here is

any kind was made to his betrothed or her mine, and there is Netty's !" displaying at sister, and the reader has seen in what the same time three pairs of shoes, a paper of sugar, another of tea, and another of it isn't every one that has a friend like light the omission was viewed. Christmas eve proved to be one of unusurice.

Mrs. Elliot looked bewildered al inclemency. The snow had been falling all day, driven into every nook and corner, "Where did all these come from, John!" cleft and cranny, by a pieroing northeaster; she asked, in a trembling voice, for she was the door and left her alone with her chiland now, although the wind had ceased to overcome with surprise and pleasure at this dren.

roar among the chimneys and to whirl the unexpected supply of articles so much needsnow with blinding force into the face of ed." any who ventured abroad, the broad flakes John gave an artless relation of what were falling slowly but more heavily than passed between him and the printer for

since morning, though the ground was cov- whom he worked, and addedered slready to the depth of many inches.

It was a night to make the poor feel sober thought I would guess at Netty's size. If ect., some warm stocking for the children, a chean thick shawl for herself, and a a better channel. as they gathered more closely around their they dont fit the man says he will change small fires, and thought of the few sticks of them, and I'll go clear back to the store to- pair of gum shoes, besides a good many wood or pecks of coal that yet remained of night but what she will have her new shoes little things that all had been selected with

"Two dollars a week ! You can't live , inquired how her wrist was, how she was | Carrier's Address to the Patrom "You have a little sister, I believe !" "Does she want shoes, also ?" is impossible."

"It's all we have," said the widow. Mr. Mayfield asked a good many more questions, and showed a very kind inter-

and mused for half a minute, while John he arose to go away he said-'I will send you a few things to-night Mrs. Elliot, as a Christmas present,---

both useful and merely ornamental, were of paper. He tore it up, and then took passing in all directions. I think I can- besides a chicken for our Christmas din-

drop in to see you again before long."

No very long time passed before the

voice of a man, speaking to his horse was street, that its approach had not been ob- and the coal came."

poor Widow Elliot, as she got up and went served. The loud stroke of a whip hanto the door to look out in the hope of see. dle on the door caused the expectant widing her boy. Suppor had been ready for ow and her son to start. John immediate. a bright light.

"Is this Mrs. Elliot's ?' asked a carman, who stood with his leather hat and rough Little Netty had fallen asleep by the fire, coat all covered with anow. and was now snugly covered up in bed .-

'Yes, sir,' replied John. •Very well ; I've got'a Christmas present for her, I rather think ; so hold open

in a twinkling. It did not take long, with John's active assistance, to transfer the Lizzy you may well be proid of him." Lizzy you may well be proid of him." Lizzy you may well be proid of him." Lizzy did not trust herself to reply, for wanting in almost everything. "Good night to you,'said the carman, as he was retiring, 'and may to-morrow be the merriest Christmas you over spent.— Mr. Green said... Knicknacks without number, inventions professe. Knicknac

vours." "No-and may God reward him.' said Mrs. Elliot fervently, as the man closed

And now the timely present was more carefully examined. It consisted of many articles. First, and not the least welcome, was half a barrel of flour. Then there was a bag of corn meal, another of pota-"I knew the number you wore, and I toes, with sugar, tea, rice, molasses, butter. trifles, that might do a lasting good if the

on two dallars a week, Mrs. Elliot ; that getting along, and if she stood in meed of plied-"I should have wanted almost every-

thing to make me counfortable, had not "Indeed !" The printer turned to his desk, and sat nd mused for half a minute, while John I will could way a fair thing to make me countortable. had not of old, Has been here; and both lessie and lad have beheld, he arose to go away he said-I will could way a fair thing to make me countortable. had not When Mr. Mayfield, one of the gent lemen F The been here; and both lessie and lad have beheld, he arose to go away he said-I will could way a fair thing to might he arose to go away he said-I will could way a fair thing to might

bered me at Christmas. He sent me this nice little stove and a load of coal, and a "Give me that order," the man at length This is the season when friends remember half a barrel of flour, meat, potatoes, tes, said to the boy, who handed him the slip each other, and tokens of good will are sugar, and I can't now tell you what all-

not do better than to spend all I designed ner, and five dollars in money .--- I'am sure "Take this." he said, presenting it to giving for this parpose, in making you a he couldn't have spent less than twenty

thinking about the matter, when something you a pair for your mother, yourself and comes with what I shall send, you will get him ! He came on Christmas eve. along ; and then told me he would send

along; and then told me he would send me a little present instead of those who re. Bring asthing to chod with a shadow, your brow ? May not cross nor affliction, nor sorrow, nor tears, Tend to darken your sunshine or shotten year And ere Mrs. Elliot could express her me a little present instead of those who re-

well forgive him for omitting the usual compliments of the season. Soon after he were trying to speak; but no sound came voice of a man, speaking to his horse was compliments of the season. Soon after to kind acts of mercy, and in usefulness ! therefrom. Then he turned away and left heard at the door. The vehicle too had he was gone, a man brought a car load of Our Country ! Dearland of the brave and the free, moved so noiselessly in the snow-covered things, and on Christmas day the stove

> Jane looked at Lizzy, upon whose face was a warm glow and in whose eyes was

> "Then you do not need anything," said Lizzy.

"No, I thank you kindly, not now. am very comfortable. Long before my Of this the twelve months, which so swiftly have ain very comfortable. Long betore my coal, flour, meal and potatoes are out, I hope to be able to take in washing again, of our triamph o're England, on land and on sea, I don't the totake in washing again. In contests of skill and desterity,

"Forgive me, sister, for my light words Than the clanger of arms, and foll deeds of war ?

John had been trying on his now shoes, about Edward;" Jane said; the moment she We have ense of victorious; as the prises well and had got them laced up about the ancles and Lizzy left the widow's house. He is And the pride of "John Bull" has received a death just as the carman came. So out lie generous and noble-hearted. 1 would just as the carman came. So out he generous and noble-hearted. I would Our "Reper" surpassed all the tools at his "Pair" to take care of itself, and was up into the car to take care of itself, and was up into the car present of the most costly rememberancer Our deguerootypes, nutments, our buckwheat and he could find, for it stumps his character.

How we brought out "America," a vacht fall of ring of the genuine coin ! I am proud of And a semblance so sylph-like, that when trim'd "That was nobly done ! There is the him 🖤

to the brease, Her rivals were every one distanced with ease. Suffice it to say that the battle was work 'Tears came into Lizzy's eyes as she Great Britain "knocked under," - jooun heard her father speak so warmly and approvingly of her lover.

And nover again will abe days to com "Next year," added Mr. Green. "we must take a lesson of Edward, and improve our system of holiday presents. How our system of holiday presents. How (Though none, we thank God, affecting ta hera,) many hundreds and thousands of dollars And all the most noted events of the day () and all the murders sail weddings - food for grave and are wasted in aseless souvenirs and pretty stream of kind teelings were turned into Bat why should I keep you with my endless

of the "Star & Banner," anything. To the last question she re- AGATH do I come with my annual lay ! Again has Old Time in his onward way

Again has Our rine in me ouverte way Brought scenes of enjoyment, of mirth and of gles, To gledden the hearts of the bond and the free. St. Nich'las, with "witching, wreath'd smiles" as

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grace, As the luveliest maiden whose checks by rude care,

Have us'er been despoiled of the roses they wear. Nor does he confine the enchantment he brings. To the season of youth ; but o'er age he flings Re potent a spell, that grandpapa in joy, Fairly dances with the'ts of "when I was a boy !" We all welcome Christmas! Then surroy

old fearth, The old and the young, who as doves have gone

forth, But again to the family ark have return'd.

May your lives long be spared, our country to bless

Of her glory and honor, how proud should we be ? She has sprung, like the goddess, in armor array'd, Into being : by tyrants nor power dismay'd. Our course has been onward-our arms carry fear To the heart of the despot. No lording can sear

On mountain, in valley, by lake or by stream,

And with these we have bearded our foce in their 🗆 den.

Knicknacks without number, inventor

Ten per cent of the purchase mon-cy u pon all Sales by the Sheriff, must be paid over as soon as the property is struck down, and on failure to comply therewith, the property will be again put up for sale.

MARBLE-YARD.

H. & W. B. MEALS. STILL continue the marble-cutting business at their old stand in Carlisle st., a few doors north of the diamond, Gettysburg, Pa., and will furnish everything in tops, Monuments, Tombs, and Head stones, of the finest and handsomest Italiau and Vermont marble, of which they passed ; if it had been only for the look of have just procured a large stock, and feel the thing. Jane has been teasing her anot but please. The charges, too, will be as low as the city prices. Orders from a little close." distance promptly executed. June 20, 1848-6m

TAVERN LICENSE.

In the Matter

OF the intended application of HENRY GITT for License to keep a Public House in Oxford

township-it being an old stand. W E, the undersigned, citizens of Oxford township, where the above pe-titioner, HENRY GITT, resides, and proposes to continue his tavern, do certify, that that the said tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers | least it ought not to do so." and travellers, and that the aforesaid petitioner is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well property, I am told." provided with house-room and other conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travellers.

M. D. G. Pfeiffer,	Cornelius M'Ladon,
A. W. Staub,	Washington Schwartz,
Jacob Martin,	Daniel Smith,
Anthony Felix,	Wm. D. Himes,
James Lilly,	George B. Himes,
Alex. S. Himes, Dec. 19, 1851	John Sturgeon.

TO CHURCH BUILDERS.

NtohoLAS Coport, in Gettysburg, unil Saturday the 10th of January next, for building a Ostholic Church in Gettysburg. Plans and Specifications for the church can be seen at any time by persons wishing to bid by calling upon Nicholas Codori. one of the Committee in Gettysburg. By order of Rev. Cotting. NICHOLAS CODORI,

JOHN MARTIN, JACOB UASE. Building Committee.

N. B .- Rev James Cotting yet contin ues the officiating Clergyman, and by his liberality and good conduct the Ohurch continues in a prosperous condition.

chean Cloth Sack COATS. Also, doing real acts of kindness where he saw upon it upon it the same series and heap Cloth Sack COATS. Also,

"Every one must do as he or she thinks best,' replied Lizzy. As for me, I am content to receive no holiday gift, being well their limited store. satisfied that meanness on the part of Edward has nothing to do with it."

could not help feeling a little disappointed -more, perhaps, on account of the appearance of the thing than from any suspicion that meaness, as alleged by Jane, had any to her little household. thing to do with the omission.

"You needn't come to-morrow, John," "I wish Edward had made Lizzy some said the printer as he handed the lad the their line, such as Marble Mantles, Table kind of a present," said Mrs. Green to her two dollars that were due him for the boy," said the mother, much affected by husband a day or two after the holidays had week's work : "to-morrow is Christmas." the generous spirit her son had displayed The boy took the money, and after lingering a moment, turned away and walked competent to drees it in a style which can-bout it ever since, and calls it nothing but towards the door. He evidently expected all wet-and dry your feet by the fire." meanness in Edward. I am afraid he is a something, and scemed disappointed. The

"Better that he should be so than too free," replied Mr. Green, "though I must kindly. confess that a dollar or two, or even ten The boy stopped and turned around. a dollars, spont at Christmas in a present for his intended bride, could hardly have been out of the desk, and holding it between his set to the score of prodigality. It does fingers said-

look mean certainly. "He is doing very well." "He gets a salary of eight hundred dollars, and I suppose it does not cost him over four or five hundred dollars to live,-at "He has bought himself a snug little

"If he's done that, he's done very well," said Mr. Green. "and I cafi forgive him for not spending his money in Christmas presents, that are never of much use, say the best you will of them. I'd rather Edward should have a comfortable house to put his wife in than see him loading her down be-

fore marriage, with presents of one foolish thing or another."

"True. But it wouldn't have hurt him to have given the girl something, if it had "For which trifles he would have been as strongly charged with meanness as he

is now." Better let it go as it is. No doubt he has good reasons for his conduct," Thus Mrs. Green and Lizzy defonded Edward, while the Mother and Jane scoldod about his meanness to her heart's content.

Edward Mayfield, the lover of Lissy Green, was a young man of good principles. ing his caybings in order that he might work a little about the house since." UST received, a few more of those be thought liberal and open-licarted, but in

On this dreary night, a small boy, who wish she were awake."

But notwithstanding Lizzy said this, she day, stood near the desk of his employer, with the half dollar he gave you !" waiting to receive his week's wages and go "Yes," replied John ; "I bought the tea home to his mother, a poor widow, whose and the sugar for you. They're your ('hrist- the generous donor suid that on the next corners. This law has now been some six slender income scarcely sufficed to give food mas gift from me. And the rice we'll all day he would send her a small stove and

have to-morrow. Won't you make us a rice pudding for our dinner ?"

"You're a good boy, John-a very good "Yes, you shall have a rice-pudding. But take off your wet shoes, my son-they are "No, not till you put Netty's shoes on

hended its meaning. "John," he said they don't fit, I'm going back to the store for a pair that will. She shall have her new shoes for Christmas. And. mother. he did so, the printer took up a half dollar try yours on-maybe they won't do." To satisfy the carnest boy, Mrs. Elliot

was sleeping. "You've been a very good boy, John, "Just the thing," she said. and I think you descrue a Christmas gift.

chair.

well."

Here's half a dollar for you." John's countenance was lit up in an in stant. As he came back to get the money, the printer's eyes rested upon his feet, which

were not covered with a comfortable pair | feet before the fire, while I put the supper of shoes, and he said-"Which would you rather have, John, this half dollar or a pair of new shoes !

"I'd rather have the new shoes,' replied John, without hesitation. "Very well; I'll write you an order on shoemaker, and you can go and fit yourself." and the printer turned to his desk and wrote the order.

As he handed to John the piece of paper on which the order was written, the lad SEALED proposals will be received by only been a book, a purse, or some such tri- said, with strongly marked hesitationlooked earnestly into his face, and ho

"I think, sir, that my shoes will do very well if monded ; they only want mending, won't you please write shoes for my mother instead of me !"

The boy's voice trembled, and his face suffused. He folt that he ventured too much. The printer looked at him a moment or two, and then said-

"Does your mother want shoes badly ?" "Oh, yes, sir. She don't earn much by washing and ironing when she can do it, prudent habits and really generous feelings; but she sprained her wrist three weeks ago, but his generonity did not consist in wastr and hasn't been able to do anything but

"And are your wages all she has to live

half a ton of coal.

printer noticed this, and at once compre- to see if they fit her," replied John. "If they sat sewing-

tried on Netty's shoes, although the child think you had better go and see her this

"Now try on yours," urged John.

"They could'nt fit me better," said the bring home a very small sum. We have mother, as she slipped on one of the shoes. done wrong to forget Mrs. Elliot." "Now take off your wet ones, and dry your

on the table." ole in distress ; it makes me feel bad." John, satisfied now that all was right did as his mother wished, while she got nake you feel good,' said Mrs. Green. ready their frugal repast. Both were I know it ought; but I had rather not too much excited to have very keen appetites. As they were about rising from go.'

'O yes, Jane,' said Lizzy, 'you must go the table, after finishing their meal, some with me. I want you to go. Poor Mrs. one knocked at the door. John opened it. Elliot ! who knows how much she may and a gentlemn came in and said familhave suffered ! liarly-

"How do you do, Mrs. Elliot !" "Oh-how do you do, Mr. Mayfield ? you to go.' Take a seat:" and she handed her visitor

"How has your wrist got ! Are you most ready to take my washing again ?" many others, she had no taste for/scenes "It's better, I thank you, but not well will be. A sprain is so long in getting

"How do you get along I' asked Mr.

work ftall in frank "Nothing but, a little shout the house." "Then you don't earn any thing at all ?" "No, sir-nothing."

"How do you manage to Bye, Mrs. Elllight that the approximation and the fit of a

THE MAINE LIQUOR LAW .--- The State for Christmas. Won't she be glad ! I strict regard to their use. A large chicken of Maine enacted a law not long back, for a Christmas dinner, and some loaves whoreby the truffic in Alcholie Liquors is had been at work in a printing office all - "And the tea, sugar and rice, you bought of fresh Dutch cake for the children, had cut up root and branch-not merely fornot been forgotten. Added to all this was bidden but oradicated or compelled to hide a letter containing five dollars, in which in doep holes and skulk about the doepest months in operation, and has already offected a vast amount of good. Drunkeness

Edward Mayfield slept sweetly and is dying out, Pauperism is drying up, and soundly that night. On the next day, murder is scarcely heard of or dreaded .which was Christmas, he got the stove for It is now said that every other New Eng-Mrs. Elliot. It was a small, cheap, and land State will make a gallant struggle in economical one, designed expressly for the her next election for a 'No-License' Law poor. He sent it with half a ton of coal, based on that of Maino. The Temperauce Three or four days after Christmas, men of Pennsylvania should also plant Mrs. Green said to Lizzy and Jane as themselves upon this platform. 'Moral

I declare, girls, we've entirely forgot- hithorto acted, never can eradicate the evil ten our washer woman, poor Mrs. Elliot. It requires a law of total interdiction-It is some weeks since she sent us word law that will strike at the root of the so that she had sprained her wrist, and could cursed traffic, and abolish it at once and not do our washing nutil it got well. I forever .- Reading Journal.

A CUTTING RETORT. After the youngmorning, I shouldn't wonder if she stood er Mr. Pitt had, made his speech in the in need of something. She has two chil-House of Commons, Sir Robert Walpole dren, and only one of them is old enough to earn anything-and even he can only in a sarcastic note, remarked :

"I appreliend the young gentleman has not sown all his wild oats." To which Mr. Pitt replied, in a rejoinder :

"Age has its privileges, and youth may have its faults ; but the gentleman affords ough for geese to peck at."

AWERICAN GENIUS .- Harrison Winans think sweeter still. We have read that in left Baltimore a few years ago a poor bny. some parts of the Alps, when the sun has but with an improved mind, sequired at a set to the valleys below, and the light still country school, with genius, ambition and lingers on the snow-capped mountains aenterprise. He worked his way in Ea- hove, the shepherd, whose cabin is the rope to the head of the machinists and highest in the neighborhood, takes his horn, engineers, and became a leading contract- and standing on the mountain, pronounces or on the great railroad between Moscow through it the words, "Praise the Lord ?" and Petersburg, 400 miles long. He has All the shepherds of the neighborhood, as made over \$1,000,000. On his return to soon as they hear the sound, step out of

Paris he married a talented, amiable, and their cottages, and taking their horns rebeautiful lady, and will soon build a cage peat the same words. The name of she for her, in the shape of a ville for all kinds Lord echoes from rock to rock. A sulof mechanics, and a park of three acres own stillness ensues ; all kneel in prayer beautifully ornamented, where rich and with uncovered heads.

poor may feast their eyes on indigenous. The last glean of the sunset passes, a-plants and rare excites. He goes once way and it becomes night : "Good-night!" more to Russis to fill a contract with the shouts the shepherd, through the hors Emperation the public works, by which once more ; "Good-night! Good-night !"+ he will bring \$500,000 in gold for his echoes from the mountains and the cabina mental labora. below ; and all retire to rest.

WHAT MAKES A MAN .- The longor I WHAT MAY BE DONE WITH OLD RAGE. live the more certain I am that the great -There is a church actually existing, near difference between men, the great and the Bergen, Germany, which can contain nearly one thousand persons. It is cirinsignificant, is onergy-invincible dotersmall stove was upon the hearth and, in mation an houses purpose once fixed ulter within, octagonal without. The re-though the day was very cold, diffused a and then victory. That quality will do lieves outside, and the statues within, the genial warmin throughout the room. and no talents, no circumstances, no oppor-are all of papier-mache, readered wasay cular within, octagonal without. The re-"We have to get slong the hest way we Mrs. Elliot sat knitting ; she appeared tunity will make a two legged creature a proof by saturation in vitriol, line-water, whoy, or the white of eggs.

'Yes; Jane, go with Lizzy ; I want Jane did not like to refuse positively ; so she got ready and went, though with a good deal of reluctance. Like a great

of distress. If she could relieve a want enough for that ; and I can't tell when it by putting her hand behind her not seeing the object of penury, she had no objec-

the face was too revolting to her sensitive feelings. When Lizzy and Jane entered the hum-

ble home of the widow, they found every-

thing, comfortable, neat and clean. A

tion of doing, so ; but to look suffering in

'You go and see her, Lizzy,' said Jane I don't care about visiting the poor peo 'To relieve their wants, Jane, ought to

tor, So long from what's yeally the gist of the marker 5 The more so because every weak i have carried: All the news to your doors---of the markerid and married ! Then patrons indulge me, while I venture to close, In a word of *myself*----of my wants and my weak. Many joyn you have felt in the year just goes by ; Faw tears, mys of plassure have blooded up eye. Many smiles, like the mushine, have lighted your

But through all, have you thought of the Carrier, Flave you thought of the long, weavy miller that he

Through temperate, and cold, driving shet, rain and

Have you thought of the bilistering, hot, seening in He must bear for your sake, on a midsutineers

day to the start of his care, to bring weekly to

you, Character being being a Have you e'er thought of this 7 If you have, then

I know My claims to the winds, you never will throw. suasion,' the principle on which they have With a quarkant gladden the Gartier's hast.

I hanks, thanks, many thanks ! I've not pleased

in vait I Ungrateful were I should I ever complain I Your kindoses so disinterneted to day, All the troubles I suffer doth fully repay. I will rise with the lark, the whole year th co And o'er my old route will cheerfolly roam,

With the hope that when New Year's day conce With the nope and once again, You'll extern the as worthy your kind favors then I THE CARRIER.

January 1, 1852.

THE ALPINE HORN .--- Who has not heard of the Ranz des vaches, that sweet familiar song with which The Alpine shepherd calls his cattle at evening, and which so strongly linked with the thoughts of home, and all the dear ones there, the hear in a foreign land " The Alpine horn has, however, another song which we

amplo illustration that I still rotain food e- Swiss mountaineer cannot bear even to