Ather Kongrun-

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1852.

NUMBER 46.

To My Mother in Heaven.

RY MARY NEAT. I'm thinking of the time, mother,

When, on thy bended knee,
Thy low, heart-thrilling voice was raised.
To God in prayer for me—
That, were it His all-holy will
That death should call thee home. He'd guide my jouthful ships; as through Life's tangled paths I roam.

I could not understand; mother; I could not understand; mother; Why sortow should oppense. The heart, or cost upon the between Such should appen distress. But sow I know the agray.

That wrings a mother's heart, When gazing on he' darling ones, And thinking they must part.

My life was like a dream, mother, A joyote dream of love,

Till the Father symmotical thee away

To thy home of rect above;

My eighth bright summer source had come

To gled me with its bloom,
i Ereche blighted flowers of spring had shad
Their fragrance o'er thy temb. That and and dreary more, mother, Is fresh in memory yet; The moss that made me motherless

Oh how can I forget! 'Yet it were wrong to grieve for thee,
Theti'et thee from toil and cares And the widow's Hope, the orphan's Friend, Hath-answered all thy prayers.

"Oh, many a bitter tear; mother,
Of anguish have I sheld,
As meath a heartless kinsumen's reef,
I tall my suphan hard;
And when my beant with grief was full
I thought spoin thy fove,
Till it seemed as of thy see blue eye
Healtled on me from above.

timiled on the from above

Ob often do I look, mother,
Back to my girlhood's days,
And wonder how it passed-unconthed
Through youth's be wildering mass, Without a mother's buly voice, To warn me er approved:

No sister dear-no gentle friend Thy homeless child to love. And as often do I think, mother, That though thou wert in Heaven Freed from the toils and cares of earth,

Still, still to they was given

Still, still to they was given

The powers to watch thy erphan child.

And guide her from afar.

That a mother's holy love might be

Through life her Bethlehem-star. Oh would that thou couldet know, mother

How kind a friend is given
Thy child; methinks twould glad thy heart,
B'en where thou art in heaves.
Perhaps 'tis so.—I will believe
Thy spirit hovering near,
Still blessing him who cherishes, blessing him ware control here.

And loves thy daughter here.

Louisville Journal.

Woman at Home.

TO MAKE HOME HAPPY is one of woman's shadow of a great rock in a weary land:-"There is a aregic in that dittle word; It is a mystic circle that surrounds Comforts and virtues never known beyond Comforts and virtues The hallowed limit." The tahernacle of our healthy joys Is it not pleasant !

Yes, home is the centre of all that is is candid, cordial, sincere. The faults and ple sentence, "God is good, mother." failings which belong to humanity fallen, atill."

ereations of Jehovah, thinks of home, and tears of joy. and wishes the loved ones there could er's fond endearment, a sister's kindly care. Home is in all his thoughts.

make some happy; to do each his part to- uries, such as none but Elsie had enjoyed ward rendering it the apot of all pleasant as- for many a day, and drawing the table to sociations. In the several relations of child, the middle of the floor, she set it out with sister, wife, mother, let kindness and cheer- all the ware that the closet contained. Elfulnoss reign.

music of David's harp over the passions of Saul. It softens and subdues. It manifests itself in a thousand different forms, breast of childhood. The life it diffuses is soft, the rays it emits are melting.

"And oh, if these who cluster round The altar and the hearth, Have gentle words and loving smiles, How beautiful is earth !"

woman to cherish it. It can be wooed and won. Wherever woman goes, and especially at home, let it be as an halo of light around her head, and then, shall she be a blessing to the circle in which she moves. Despondency is death, cheerfulness life.-But remember that levity and boisterous mirth are not essential ingredients of this wholesome cordial. Its chief elementis rather that which Paul spake of when he says, "I have learned in whatsonver state I am, thorowith to be obnitent." Prof. Ak-

others, next to goodness of heart, will best ded quickly, "but we see through different buy many fine things, but it will not buy insure our happiness in the conduct of life. eyes this night, L suppose."

" Every victous act weakens a right judgment and defiles the life.

Littleness of soul is often mistaken for

A Chapter from the Life of a home, she sank pale and trembling upon her

40 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 4 8

OR HOW THE MAINE LAW WORKS. "It's almost time," said little Elsie, fixon her pale faced mother.

"Yes, Elsie; but don't be alarmed if he should be himself," replied the wan look took off his hat, and for the first time for ing woman, with a heavy sigh, "the fright five months sat down by the window beyou took lately has injured you more than side the sick child. Her little folded hands a thousand colds. No one shall harm you, were instantly held forth to be clasped by dear; I will defend you to my death," she his, and as he took them a tear trembled in added, with determination, as if speaking his evelids. to herself.

I shiver, and how I almost hate him. I and get some oil." can't help it mother, indeed I can't," she quickly continued, as her mother looked up wife, timidly. reprovingly; "just think of that sweet patient little sufferer, a cripple perhaps for life; how pale and helpless he lies there, my dear, darling little brother."

The mother turned her head slowly, until her two dim, blue eyes rested fully upon from the little fellow in the cradle start! an emaciated child, sleeping uneasily in a broken cradic.

"Your father was good and kind once," she murmured, even while a frown gather- ghastly, ed on her brow at the sight, "and now, when he makes one of his resolves, which, alas I is but of short duration, his old na-Henry, that was a cruel blow given by a times. Since yesterday morning, when she exclaimed, suddenly starting from her a single glass, I have been thinking what soat, while her temples and checks were a curse I have been to you all, even to that crimsoned; "Oh! had I the power, not a little babe." rum shop should stand in this city by night-

"Mother don't look so angry," said Elsie, with quivering lip.

"God forgive me," replied the woman stooping and kissing the blueish forehead of her child, "but when I think of what he again; and just think how much it will might be quoted: has been-"

The door was pushed violently open and a girl of some fifteen summers burst into that miserable poison." the room. Her fine face was lighted up, and her eyes shone like two brilliants, as she exclaimed, with vehemence, "oh! mother, mother, can you imagine what news I o cos. Home, blessed word. Thanks to our have for you? It is so good, so glorious; S xon fathers for it. Not for the name more—the new liquor law has passed, and they say I trust he will get well soon; don't think ly, but the realities it expresses. An Enthal in one week not a glass of intoxicating of the past but remember the future." glish, an American home, is a Bethlehem drink can be had for love or money. I felt star in the horizon of earth's sorrows, the so delighted when I heard it," she continued as the tears struggled with her smiles, "that I left the shop on the instant, and per table, and joy beamed in every face as hurried home to tell you. Now I must be they sat together. back again; it's worth a thousand dollars

The drunkard's wife sat down dreamily sweet in the sympathies, dear in the affec- She could hardly bring her mind to realize tions of the soul. There the kiss of love the truth of what she had heard; presentis impressed in its purity, the warm pres- ly the consumptive child at her side pressed sure of the hand knows no betrayal, the the trembling hand of her mother, and in and looking so happy. Even Elsic's checks smile of joy plays no deceiver's part. All sweet but faltering tones, uttored the sim-

Instantly rising, the poor woman laid a are there covered by the mantle of charity, side her work, and hurrying to her little and the feeling of every member of the fam- narrow room adjoining, she fell upon her ily is "With all thy faults I leve thee knees, completely overpowered by her e afford, but oh! it was a consolation to feel motion. An hour passed before she re-How the traveller, climbing the Alpine joined her sick children. The hour had summits, looking forth on the sublime been spent in prayers of thanksgiving, and

With a more cheerful heart than she had share his rapture. How the wrecked mar-known for many years, she hurried about iner on some desert isle longs for a moth- her work. It was impossible to make the room look neater, for the most battered furniture shone with cleanliness : but she It is worth the while, then, to strive to went out herself and purchased some luxsie looked on, pleased and happy, only ask-Kindness comes over the spirit like the ing her mother if she thought her father would be home to supper.

"I know he will," was the firm answer. When the two little boys came from but all beautiful. It is a crown of glory school towards evening, they crept around on the head of old ago, a jewel on the the table peoping at the pie, and saking all sorts of questions; whether that was really tea that stood on the stove, and if they, might have butter on their bread? and when they were assured that they might. they moved around on tip-toe, for fear of Beautiful in the family is the spirit of disturbing their sick brother, talking to cheerfulness; and surely it is an office of each other with the delighted glances of hadde who had consulted him on a choice their intelligent faces.

and with a beautiful smile she said, "moth, there is not the difference of a cow between er, I saw father at the corner of the street, any two girls in Christendom." and what do you think? he had a lobster in his hand, for supper, and herwas sessober there is something in it. But marry the as he could be. He did at netice me, but girl who will manage your domestic affairs I heard him say with a laughly that if he to advantage who is prudent, sentible, society. Olit does seem as if we should tout ensemble. Independence of mind, freedom from a be imppy once more. And how nice every

> was her heart beating with new and joyful may, indeed be an important object but hope. It seemed as if that heart would every other consideration bends to the at times leap from its enclosure; and point of being matched as well as paired, when the husband and father neared when Love and Reason join hands.

Eddy and Willie, the oldest boys, stood in the door way ; the father caught Eddy ing her troubled eyes on the old church and swung him up with a "hi-yah, sonny;" clock opposite the window where she sat then breaking off claw after claw of the and then turned her sharp but sickly glance huge lebster, he filled their hands. He future?" entered the room carelessly, and glancing at the table, deposited his burden upon it,

"Have you no brighter light than that?" "I don't care for me, mother, a bit; he asked, pointing to the dying flame that but when he tries to strike you, oh! how shed a feeble ray over the tidy table. "Send

"I have no money, Edward." said his

"No money, hey? Well, I reckon I can let you have a little;"and bending forward he threw nearly two dollars in change upon her lap. The glance which she gave him thrilled his whole being. A moen ed him. He went and stood uneasily at the child's side, and gazed down into the wan face that looked so suffering-like and

"Wife !" he exclaimed, turning ubrupt ly away and walking the floor hurriedly "If I have prayed once that this new law ture comes out like sunshine. Poor little might go into operation, I have twenty father's hand; but who is responsible ?" old Hart told me that he did'nt care to sell

His voice faltered, while his oldest daughter wiped away the tears that were streaming over her cheeks as she sat in the darkest corner of the room.

"And," he continued, "I've made a solem assist me to know that I cannot go to this corner and there to be tempted by the site of

"God be thanked," said the glad wife, bowing her head upon the mantle to hide her streaming eyes; "for there never was a a better husband than you Edward, when you are yourself. As for dear little Henry, "I will, so help me God !" exclaimed the

husband in deep solemn tones. Even Elsie was wheeled up to the sup-

"In less than a month," said the repentto see that smile on your face;" and she ant man to his wife, "I mean to put you in the sunbeam. So all animals that are dwelling, to which he readily consented, flung down his brief, and rushed out of hurried again back from the room.

So all animals that are dwelling, to which he readily consented, flung down his brief, and rushed out of hurried again back from the room.

So all animals that are dwelling, to which he readily consented, flung down his brief, and rushed out of hurried again back from the room.

Letter Botton West all of this old trush of lumber out of two man. Is the great law to be arrested which might be useful to him, they made hoist all of this old trash of lumber out of doors, and we will get in its stead as nice furniture as any body need have in our circumstances. I declare 'tis a comfort. though, to see you all eating so heartily,

are as red as roses." The child smiled merrily, but the mother kept down a sigh that was swelling in her bosom; she knew that her fair girl would soon be in a happier home than earth could that a sober father would stand beside the dying bed of the little one.

"Father," said rogueish Eddy, "I like the mayor, though, don't you?" "Like him? that man will have n thorns in his dying pillow. I believe that a thousand lips, at least, are invoking a

blessing on him to-night." "God bless him," said the wife and mother softly, and oh! there was joy in the

> She is thine, She is thine—the word is spoken ; Hand to hand, and beart to beart ! Though all other ties are broken, Time these bonds shall never part. Thou hast taken ber in gladness From the altar's hely shrine; Ok, remember in her sedness, the is thine, and only thine ! In so fair a temple never,

Aught of ill can hope to come;
Good will strive, and striving ever,
Make so pure a shrine its home?
Bach the other's love presenting,
Say what care should cloud that be he will be to thee a blessing, And a shield to her be thou.

A Bit of Advice. "Marry the lass that's got the cow, was the advice of an old gentleman to a between a girl with a cow and one with a At dark the eldest daughter returned, protty favo-"so far as beauty is considered

This is not my notion, however, though

Do not marry for money merely; there slavish respect to the taste and opinion of thing looks, not nicer than usual," she ad- is neither love nor reason in that. It may happiness; and without that a man is a The mother was still silent, but how high poor creature. Money is no objection; it

And What Heat! A gentleman, riding near the city, over took a young man, and invited him to a

seat in his carriage. "And what," said the gentlemen to the young stranger, "are your plans for the

"I am a clerk," replied the young man "and my hope is to succeed, and get into business for myself."

"And what next?" said the gentleman. "Why, I intend to marry and let up an stablishment of my own, said the youth. "And what next?"

"Why to continue in business and accunulate wealth." "And what next?"

"To retire from business, and enjoy the fruit of my labors." "And what next?"

"It is the lot of all to die, and I of course annot escape." replied the young man. "And what next," once more asked the centleman; but the young man had no anwer to make—he had no purposes that reached beyond the present life.

What I would do. If I were possessed of the most valuable things in the world, and were about to will

them away, the following would be my planof distribution: I would will the world truth and friendhip, which are very scarce. I would give an additional portion of trut

to lawyers, traders and merchants. I would give to physicians skill and learn-

I would give to printers their pay. To gossipping women short tongues. THOMAS HOOD was as remarkable for

the purity of feeling, which characterized his serious productions, as for the brilliancy of wit and humor which sparkled in his comic effusions. In proof of this the folvow to God, that I will never touch rum lowing lines from his stanzas on childhood

"I remember, I remember The fit trees dark and high.

I used to think their slender spires Were close against the sky.

It was a childish ignorance, But now 'tis little joy.
To know I'm further off from heaven,
Than when I was a boy.'

All look Upward. Were there no other evidence of a God. f might be found in this fact, that everything in nature turns instinctively to some thing higher than itself. The simple herb expands as if seeking the law of its growthtide swells to the moon; the vapor expands void? Is there nothing higher than himself, which may preserve for man the unward tendency of all things-nothing.

ultimate in his aspiration? Nature and reason alike reject the idea If there were no great sustaining power to preserve the balance-if the connecting chain were ruptured here, man would be thrust by the projective forces below into utter and universal annihilation, even to is physical being, because he could not from his own strength slone, resist the upward impulse. The philosophy of steam will illustrate this; for the expansive force acts powerfully from below, and if there no outlet from above, the accumulation of power must terminate in explosion.-In nature nothing is abrupt, therefore the chain of being cannot terminate thus suddenly in man; for as his body is an elaboration of the refined elements of all below, so his anirit reaches out of itself, and ex-

which can sumulate and sustain, and be

nands into the essence of all above. A Goop ONE. - While General Jackson was operating in the Creek country. some twenty odd years ago, he invariably gave orders that all encompments should surprise and alarm; but he had one officer, G., who, although a brave man, a slow march, was rather lawless, and disposed to prowl "The General is dead, Phospe," said he and "bush whack" about on his own hook as he made a halt and eat downand account. When the main camp fires were lit at night, his would frequently be seen off on some bill by itself, a mile. perhaps, from the others, and in a very exposed situation. General Jackson finally, got as tired of giving orders in relation, o the encampment, as Capt. G. was in receiving them, and seeing his fire one night on a distant hill, the commander sent an aid to agreet the brave but eccen-

"Capt. G.," said the ald, "I am ordered to take your sword from you." "Are you?"

"Well take the sword to Gen. Jackson and tell him to knep the dernit old things I only gave a dollar and a trail for it when it was new, and I know where I can get one twice as good to morrow for the same money. Pleaytine."

RESULT OF A DREAM .- A man somewhat could'nt get liquer in Pertland, he was sure coonomical—if you get a good disposition, given to superstition, dramed on Sunday that he should'nt go out of the way for it; and an accomplished usind with it, it will night that the saw an omittee in the street and the man he was talking with, mother; be all the better; and beauty, if you find containing four peasengers, and drawn was Mr. L., Tresident of the temperance it united with all these, will complete the Upon waking from his sleep, he sprang out of bed and made a note of the figures, 4, 6, 8. On Monday, he spent several hours searching after a lottery ticket with the numbers 4, 6, 8, upon it. Finding one at last, he naid \$20 for it, 12 per cent. off. On Tuesday, strange to relate I the

ticket drew-a blank 1 DISAGREBABLE TRUTH .- Soldier: "Now, ning. By day-break the next muraing the old then ! You must move away from here."

The Garret Home.

of stairs which conducted him to the top of one of the houses, he observed a ladder and Phube made a bow-knot on the top of leading to a door close upon the slates..... his walking stick.
He thought it most tallkely that any living being would be found dwelling there; himself with black it but in order to satisfy himself, he resolved on seconding the hulder. On reaching the door, he found it so low, that he was

oblidged to stoop tefore he could enter. "Is there say one here," he inquired. "Code in," uniferred a feeble veice. He entered and found a little boy, the

cornes formed the poor fellow's seat by was burying the Colonel, that he suppos-day, and couch by night.

kind visitor. "Have you a father !!" " Yes. sir."

"Have you's mother !"

"No, oir ; mother is in the grave." "Where is your father?" You must diers should have to fight the French, why, weary very much for his coming home in this dark and solitary place?" The state of the would be among them, and give orders, this dark and solitary place?" "No, sir," relied the boy sorrowfully,

My father gets drunk. He used to senme out to steel, and whatever I stole he used to spend in drinking."
"Does he make you do it still !"

"I went," replied the boy, "to the Ragged School, and I was there taught the words, "Thou shalt hit steal." I was told about heaven and hell—that Jesus Christ came to save sinners, that God punishes the bad and loves the good; and Lessolved from that time I would steal no more." "Now." continued the little sufferor, "my father himself steals, and then gets tipsy ; and thesi he gets angry at me, and is cruel to me, and whipe me, because

I will no longer steal."
"Poor little boy," said the gentleman deenly interested in the sail history. "I am sorry, indeed, for you. You must feel lonely! here.!!

feet lonely here."
"No," said the other, with a smile on his face, "I am not alone. God in with one t Christis with me. I am not alone!" The gentleman took out his purse and gave him a trifle, promiting that he would me back again and see him on the mon

kind visitor was preparing to go down the ladder, "I can sing !! And so saying he commenced in simple i strains, the beautiful lemm with which he laved to theer his solitude :::

"Gantle Jusus, mock and mild." Look upon a tittle child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

"Fain would I to Then be brought, Graphous God, forbid it not, In the kingdom of thy grace, Give a little child a place.

The gentleman was touched with the in the shrub that beinds over it like a guar-dian angel. The shrub finds its type in desolate child; and the next day he told. "A spune, "are !" innocently shouled the tree; and the tree itself, because there the case to a lady he knew would feet in the winness in his highest key, amidst is nothing higher, looks up to heaven. The terested in him, The budy kindly requested roars of the whole court-excepting only that he would arrompany her to the hoy's the now thoroughly wild counsel, here? Is all beyond this to be a clank their way together up the dark stairs, till they reached the ladder. On as cending the steps, and coming to the door, they knocked, but there was no reply.--They knocked again a still go renly! Aain t but will no voice as before calling, "Come in.". The gentleman opened the door. The hed, the straw, the shavings. were just as he had left them. The boy was there too, but he was dead !... The ony lay on the bed of straw; but the spir-

it had fled away to the God who gave it.-

The Old Continental. A number of the Columbia Sentinel, Benjamin Russell's paper, for Jan. 8, 1800; says a late Boston paper, is before us. It was the time that funeral handrs were paid to the memory of George Wastiington. The following little waif we copy from the Santinel. It is replace with meaning, though very simple, and conit was announced that George Washing-

ton was "no more,"
"Is he "" Said the grey-haired corporal -his even were filled with a watery humor, and he was obliged to take out his handkerchiel. so made near the main body to prevent which he called for shouldered his walking stick, then reversing it, marched home

> "Is lie, sir?" Phobe was emptying her milk pail—and the pail fell as she put her checked aprion to her eyes. A little girl, at this instant, came run-

ning in from school : "What's the matter Phobe !" "General Washington's dead!" sphed out Phobe.
"Is he?" the girl sat down to cry, Moses had just put up the cows, and one in to dry his feet before he went to

inging school. What's the matter, Mina I" said he to his little siater. "General Washington is dead." she

could hardly disp.

Moses forget his feet were wet, and sai lown in one corner whilst he wiped his yen with the sleeves of his frock. Photos was still standing with her apron

Jemima had retired to her little block in he chimney corner. Moses had wet his frock sleeves through and through. When the old corporal raised his head

o her face.

he, "You need not make my harty pudding to-night.' 'No air.' Jemima at length said her prayers to

rom the top of his staff, "Phoebe," said

her sister and went to bed. example, and even Moses raked up the fire ing. and retired to his garret, forgetting that he was to line learned St. Murtin that eve-

Rude Boy-Ah! but you musn't, Old man had got on his regimentals; which How postle a little thought makes people. this hertage is preferred to that of any other little property of the field.—Iner. Furname.

his return from West Point. He knock- PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE. A gestleman was one day visiting some ed up a neighboring shop-keeper to get a destitute families in one of the powers yard of black ribbon, and his grief seemed peris of Lundon. After climbing a number to be somewhat more calm when he had tied a piece of this around his left arm,

> Jemima, seeing her father thus trimming himself with black ribbon, held up her little hands, "I too," said she. The old corporal smiled upon her and made a shift to tie a knot on her arm him-

"I hoped once, Moses, that you would fight the enemies of our country with him! ilton, M Farland, Kinzer, Shimer.
but God's will be done, as our minister | Corporations—Haslett, Matthins, Jones, but God's will be done, as our minister said when your mother died. The old the solltary tendent of this wretched home. said when your mother died. The old There was no bell-no furniture of any general is done fighting now. I heard the kind. Some straw and shavings in one chaplain of the army say once; when he

> the world. I suppose, Muses, that the General is looking at us now. For I am Refrenchment and Reform—Meyers, sure he was a good man—and if our sold Hamilton, Carson, Hamlin, Fernon.
>
> Education—Carothers, Matthias, Dar-

THE BARRISTER AND THE WITNESS .-There is a point beyond which must even of bearance cannot go, and the most even of M' Farland, Fulton.

Rouds and Bridges—Guernsey, Baily, tempers will become ruffled at times. At the assizes held during the past year at Lincoln, Eugland, both Judge and counsel had much trouble to make the timid witness upon a trial speak sufficiently loud to be heard by the Jury; and it is possi-ble that the temper of the counsel may thereby have been turned saide from the ever tenor of its way. After this gentleman had gone through the various stages of bar pleading, and had coaxed, threatenof bar pleading, and had coaxed, there was the Hart, M'Keau, Goodwin, M'Cune, Bene-

that would at any other time have been Gillie, Hubbelt, and Shaoffer. denounced as vulgarly loud, "I hope we Pontants Messra. Ely, Higelow, M'Con-shall have no difficulty in making you nel, Herbert, Follmer, Freeland, and Miller, apeak out. "I hope not, zur," was shouted, or rath

er belloged out by the winger, in tones that almost shook the building, and would have alarmed any timid or nervous lady. "How dare you speak in that way sir! said the connect.
"Please, zur, I can't speak any louder,"

said the astonished withess strempting to speak louder than before, evidently thinking the fault to be in his speaking too "Pray have you been drinking this morning?" should the connect, who had

most thoroughly lost the remnant of his temper. "Yes, zur," was the reply "And what have you been drinking !" "Coffee, zur."

"And what did you have in your coffee sir ?" should the exasperated coun-

A Little Farm Well Tilled. We know of no greater obstacle to the norevement of American agriculture. than the general passion for owning more land than see be cultivated to advantage. This is the principal resson why we see umproductive land, which under different management: might be made to yield s. rich and generous return. It is usual to expend a great deal of money in the purlinks of a farm, and reserve little -if any for its anhacquent cultivation. He has been happily compared to a merchant, who consumes all his capital in the creation of a handsome store, and may daily be found gazing upon its bare walls:

rather than on his fat awine, his sleak oxon, or his well-filled grantries. We pity such a man, He has obalked out fer himself a hard lot, and enters into a state of servitude worse than Egyptain Shugert bondage. He wile at all hours, and yet never manages to catch up with his work, and Guffey. Being always behind hand, he has not time to do anything thoroughly. His buildings are out of repair-his cattle hulf starvedhis fences in ruins-his pastures overrun with bushes, and his crope choked by foul weeds. He has no opportunity for mental improvement the present is full of auxiety and drudgery, while a cloud rests upon the future, ... He has little reason to exult in the extent of his possessions, and, paradoxical as it may appear, le would, in nine cases out of ten, add to his riches as stell as to his enjoyment, by giving away at least one halt.

The same amount of manure and labor which is expended on fifty seres of his Arvine's Cyclopedia. farm, would render twenty-five highly produgive. This is why agarden is so profitable : all the resources of the owner are devoted to a small surface, and hence we could point out farmers of twenty acres who are in more easy sircumstances, than others owning five times as much. It is a principle which has long since been acknowledged in other countries. The densest population in Europe may be found in Flanders and Lombardy, where the lands are divided into small parcels, and, by reason of thorough culture, produces abundant supplies of food for the inhabitants. And the experience of a quarter of a century in France proves, that the land is now producing one-third more, and supporting population one-third greater, than when it was possessed in large masses.

" Tis folly in the extreme to till. Far more one fertile acre yields, I han the huge breadth of barren fields."

An hour's industry will do more to beget cheerfuliness, suppress evil humors, and The whole family shortly followed her retrieve your affairs, than a month's moan-

> Miss Dubois save the first time a votted man squeezed her, she felt as if ahe was long grass of the plantation, which the in the land that rainbows come from .-

COMMITTEES OF THE SENATE. Finance—Muhlenberg, Packer, Meyare, Frailey, McCaslin.

TWO DOI LARS PER ANNUM.

Juliciary-Kunkel, M'Murtele, Guernsoy, Muhlenberg, Crabb.

Accounts - Forsyth, Evans, Stifer, Ham-

Public Buildings-Darlington, Carothets, Slifer. Estates and Escheats - M'Muririe, Guern-

sey, Kunkel, Hoge, Sanderson.

Pensions and Gratuities—Carson, Ham-

Fernon, Buckslew. Library-Malone, Carothers, Carson.

Banks-Crabb, Malone, Frailey, Robertson, Shimer. Internal Improvements-Packer, Haslett, y, and couch by night.

**Why are you here?" inquired the was done here among us—and could take Forsyth, Barns, Evans, out of harm's way all they used to love in Election Districts—Hobertson, Darling-

ton, Baily, Buckslew, Hamlin. ington, Packer, Hogo.

Agriculture and Domestic Manufactures

-Kinzer, Meyers, Shimer, Robertson, Ful-

ton.
Militiu-M'Caslin, Packer, Muhlenberg.

Barnes, Hamlin, Jones. Private Claims and Damages-Matthias, Malone, Forsyth, Evans, Frailey.
Vice and Immorality—Slifer, Carothers,

Carson, Sauderson, Fulton.

Compare Bills—Jones, Kunkel, Hamilton, M'Caslin, Robertson.

called into the hox a young oatler, who diet, Blair, Lilly, and Miller, of Allegheny, appeared to be simplicity personifed.

"Now, sir," said the counsel, in a tone
James, of Warren, Bonham, Schell, O'Neil,

of Northampton.
Claims-Messrs. Souder, Dungan, Shell, Kean, Harris, Ross, and Ringer.

Agriculture—Messrs. Evans, Landis,

Craig, Sharon, Thomas, Blaine, and Anderon.

Education-Messrs. M'Kean, Flanigan, Visc, Rockhow, Rubicam, James, of Chest-, and Selt er.

Domestio Manufactures - Mosers. Domers. Hunsecker, Wagner, Kingley, Landis, Myers, and M'Granahan.

Accounts—Messrs. Gibbs, Maclay, Gifford, Steward, Mott, Mowry, and Rubicam.

Vice and Immorality—Messrs. Laury,
M'Connel, Walton, Yost, Brock, Gabe and

Penny.
Militin-Messrs. Black, Mowry, Beyer, Hook, Pownall, Pouny, and Torbett.

Election Districts—Masses. Laughlin,

Dengler, Springer, M'Cluskey, Herbert, Merriman, and Moloy. Banks-Messrs. Heckhow, Hart, Leach, Acker, Morriman, James, of Warren, Laury, Hill, and Miller, of Philadelphia county. Estates and Excheuts-Mesers. Scholl, Appleton, Broomal, O'Neill, Kelso, Hub-

Huplet, Rhoads, Fifte, Reilly, Demers, Shouffer and Kilbourn. Local Appropriations—Messis. Rhoads, Freeland, Mylert, Mellinger, Kingsley,

Corporations-Messrs. Shugart, Gossler.

Reifsnyder and Moloy.

Lands - Messrs. Blair, Appleton, Black, Auderson, Gabe, Sharon, and Dungan.

Divorces-Messrs. Fretz, Lilly, Reel,
Mellinger, Gibbs, Shull, and Flangan. New Counties - Messrs. Guffey, Miller of

Allegheny, Reiley, Maclay, Foliner, Beyer, Compare Bills-Messrs. Huplet, Acker, Evans, Hook, and Harris.

Library-Messrs. Steward, Craig, and complacency. It is and to see a farmer Lecch. Inland Navigation-Messrs. Boned co pride himself on the number of his acres, Gillis, Gossler, Hill, Madeira, Ross, Mott, Chandler, M'Cluskey, Kean, Mylert, Tor-

bett and Hamilton. Printing-Messrs. Wise, Souder, and Public Buildings-Messrs. Goodwin, Ely

TALLEYRAND .- There is a set of men continually boring people for autographs; but few persons have the talent of refusing them with politeness. Talleyrand, being once asked a similar favor by bin Biglish nobleman, promised to send him one in a few days, and kent his word in the following manner: He sent him an invitation to dinner, couched in these terms: " Dear sir, will you oblidge me with your company to dinner, on Wednesday next, at eight o'clock? I have invited a number of exceedingly clever persons, and do not like to be the only tool among them !!--

"Quit that hollerin !" aried a rough looking man on Christmas day to a young specimen of humanity, who was shouting to his companion on the other side of the

What'll I quit for f" said Young A. merica, areldy looking up at his reproverwhat Il I quit for, isn't this a holler-day ?" The man threw him a cent.

Be Useruli-Every young mun should he brought up to some useful calling! If he has property, he will find itheness hards er to endure than poverty : and all his riches will not make him respected; unless he tries to do some good for his fellow man-It is the duty of every man to engage timself in business, either professionally of otherwise. It is owing to society : for there is no reciprocity, it one only consumes and produces nothing.

GRASS UNDER TREES,-By sowing no trate of sods, in small quantities, in rainy weather, under trees, a most beautiful verdure may be obtained. I have used it under the heach trees in my ground, and the grass always looks green. Having succeeded so well on a small scale. I have have now sown nitrate of sixla among the cattle never woold ext. I new Bud that