INGVI ...

VOLUME XXII.

GETTYSBURG, PA. FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 20, 1852.

NUMBER 50.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE

Personal Property

On Friday the 20th of February, THE subscriber will offer at Public Sale, at the late residence of HOLTZ INGER & FERREE, late of Petersburg, (Y. S.) dec'd, the entire stock of

STORE GOODS

belonging to the firm of said deceased, con sisting of Cloths, Cassimers, Cassinets, Cashmeres, Silks, Calicoes, Shawls, Mus ling, Fancy Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats Stoves, Watches, Jewelry, Mirrors, Clocks,

GROCERIES.

HABDWARE, QUEENSWARE, Pig-Iron by the ton, &c. Also one Horse, one Buggy, one Sleigh, Saddles, Bridles, Harness, and a great variety of other articles and merchandize too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., and to continue from day to day (Sundays excepted) until all is sold. At tendance given and terms made known on day of sale by JOHN WOLFORD,

Administrator of the Estate of John T. Ferror Executor of the Estate of W. W. Holtzinger. The House and Store Room, lately occupied by said deceased, will be for rea

from the first of April next. LARGE HOTEL FOR SALE,

WILL be sold at public sale, on Thursday the 26th of February next, on the premises, that large lot and valuable

BRICK HOTEL,

fronting on West York street, with large frame stabling in the rear, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, and known in the general plan of said Borough as lot No. 74, and now occupied by Mr. John L.

Also, at the the same time and place part of a larger

LOT OF GROUND situate on West York Street, in said Bor ongh, and known in the general plan of said town as lot No. 73, and also occupied by Mr. John L. Tate The sale will com mence at 1 o'clock, P. M., attendance will

be given and terms made known by MARY ANN GRESWOLD. Jan. 30, 1852-41*

NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of James McClurg, deceased.

PON the Petition of Margarett Young praying the Court to order and decree that the balance deposited in the Bank of Gettysburg by John Young, Administrator of James McClurg, dec'd., should be paid over to Margaret Young and Mary Douglass as the only surviving Heirs at law of said decedent.

Rule granted Jan. 20th, 1858, by the Court upon all parties in interest, to show cause why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. Returnable to the next Orphans' Court, on the 2d of March, 1852.

By the Court.
EDEN NORRIS, Clk.
Jan. 80, 1852—td

LOOK OUT! PAY UP!!

THE Subscriber hereby gives notice that he has placed his notes, book accounts &c., for debts contracted prior to January 1st, 1849, in the hands of Alexander R. Stevenson, Esq., in Gettysburg. at whose office all persons indebted are requested to call and make payment. The large amount outstanding forbids further indulgence.

SAMUEL FAHNESTOCK. Dec. 12, 1851-tf

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Lega-tees and other persons concerned, that the Administration Accounts of the deceased persons hereinafter mentioned, will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowence, on Tuesday the 2nd day of March she should manage to cure her husband. mext, viz :

2. The arst and final account of Lydia Bear, Administrator of the estate of Levi Bear, dec'd.

3. The first account of David Zuck. Guardian of Mary Jane Boyd, minor child of James Boyd.

4. The first and final account of Josiah Baumgartner, Administrator of the estate of James Crabs, deceased, who was the Executor of the last will and testament of Peter Crabs, dec'd. 5. The first and final account of George

Baker, Administrator of the estate of E manuel Urich, dec'd. 6. The first account of James Ewing.

Executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Wilson, dec'd. DANIEL PLANK,

Register's Office, Gettysburg, ?

LAST MOTICE.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice those who have promisep him WOOD on account, that he is in want of it, and that from his fleck saying to himself, "I never anniage it is delivered forthwith, without further notice, the Accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. and the money required. T. WARREN.

ALEX. R. STEVENSON. ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Stevenson's corners.

TUST received, a few more of those cheap Cloth Back COATS. Also

A Retrospective View.

Oh, when I was a tiny boy,
My duys and nights were full of joy,
My mates were blithe and kind!
No wonder that I sometimes sigh, And dash the tear-drop from my eye,

A hoop was an eternal round of pleasure. In those days I found A top a joyous thing:—
But now those past delights 1 drop,
My head, alas! is all my top, And careful thoughts the string.

My marbles-once my bag was stored,-Now I must play with Elgin's lord, With Theseus for a taw! My playful horse has slipt his string,

orgotten all his capering,
And harnessed to the law! My kite,-bow fast and far it flew ! My pleasure from the sky! Twas papered o'er with studious themes, The tasks I wrote,—my present dreams Will never soar so high!

My joys are wingless all and dead; y dumps are made of more than lead; My flights soon find a fall; My fears prevail, my fancies droop, y never comes with a whoop, And seldom with a call!

My football's laid upon the shelf :-I am a shuttlecock myself
The world knocks to and fro.— And grief against myself has turned

No more in noontide sun I bask ; My authorship's an endless task, My head's ne'er out of school. My heart is pained with scorn and slight. I have too many foes to fight,

And friends grown strangely cool!

The very chum who shared my cake, Holds out so cold a hand to shake, It makes me shrink and sigh,-On this I will not dwell and hang, The changeling would not feel a pang, Though these should meet his eye!

No skies so blue or so sereno As them; no leaves look half so green As clothed the play ground tree! All things I loved are altered so, That change resides in me

Oh! for the garb that marked the boy,-The trowsers made of corduroy, Well inked with black and red :--The crownless hat—ne er deemed an ill,-It only let the sunshine still Repose on my head !

Oh, for the ribbon round the neck! The careless dogs-ears apt to deck My book and collar both! How can this formal man be styled A boy of larger groth !

Oh, for that small, small beer anew ! And (heaven's own type) that mild sky bl That washed my sweet meals down I hat fagged me !- worse is now my work-A fig for all the town !

Oh, for the lessons learned by heart ! Ay, though the very birch's smart Should mark those hours again; I'd kiss the rod and be resigned Some sugar in the cane !

The Arabian Nights rehearsed in bed! The tarry tales in school-time read, By stealth 'twest verb and nonn !--The angel form that always walked In all my dreams, and looked and talked Exactly like Miss Brown!

The "omne bone"-Christmas come ! Ment had prizes then! But now I write for days and days,-For fame—a deal of empty praise

Without the silver pen Then home, sweet home! the crowded coathe joyous shout, the loud approach,—
The winding horns like rams'! The meeting sweet that made me thrill, -

The sweetments almost sweeter still;
No "satis" to the "jams." When I was a tiny boy, My days and nights were full of joy,

My mates were blithe and kind,—
No wonder that I sometimes sigh,
And dash the tear-drop from my eye,
To cast a look behind!

INFLUENCE OF A SMILE.—It is related sreak with him. She told him with an host. air of secresy that her husband behaved which made her feel very unhappy; and thither. knowing Mr. Hutton to be a wise man, she thought he might be able to tell her how

loosing his reputation as a conjurer. "The have never known it to fail : Always treat your husband with a smile."

The woman expressed her thanks, drop- tears. ped a courtesy, and went away. A few months afterwards she waited on Mr. Hutton with a couple of fine fowls, which she begged him to accept. She told him, while a tear of joy and graitude glistened in her eye, that she followed his advice, and her husband was cured. He no longer sought the company of others, but treated her with constant love and kindness.

An old fellow who had become weary of his life thought that he might as well commit suicide; but he did'nt wish to go off without forgiving all his enemies. So at the last moment he removed the noose can nor will forgive Noah for letting the copperhead snake into the ark. They have killed \$2,000 worth of my cattle; when

he and I meet, there will be a general fuss." The belief that guardian spirits hover around men, covers a mighty truth, for ev-OFFICE in the Centre Square, North cry beautiful, and pure, and good thought of the Court-house, between Smith's which the heart holds, is an angel of Mercy purifying and guarding the soul .- Dickens.

. The faults of the world can only be SAMSON'S. by suffering from that acquaintance. | came to him, and said,

A CHILD'S DREAM OF A STAR.

There was once a child, and he strolled about a good deal, and thought of a number too, and his companion. These two used to wonder all day long. They wondered at the beauty of the flowers; they wondered at the height and blueness of the sky; they wondered at the depth of the bright water; they wondered at the goodness and power of God who made the lovely world. They used to say to one another, sometimes, supposing all the children upon earth were to die, would the flowers, and the water, and the sky, be sorry? They bethe buds are the children of the flowers, and the little playful streams that gambol down the hill-sides are the children of the water; and the smallest bright specks playing at hide and seek in the sky all night,

before lying down in their beds, they alcried, as he had cried so long ago, ways looked out once again, to bid it good night; and when they were turning round to sleep, they used to say "God bless the

voice used to say, "God bless my brother and the star ?"

ceive them.

."Is my brother come?" And he said "No."

remedy," said he, "is a simple one, but I him, and it was night; and the star was wildest winds now." shining into the room, making long rays down toward him as he saw it through his

sister's angel gone before.

to the child; and while he was so little that he never yet had spoken a word, he stretched his tiny form out on his bed, and

'Said his sister's angel to the leader: "Is my brother come ?"

upon him, and the star was shining. He grew to be a young man, and was some fine Cassimere PANTS, of every learned by a long acquaintance with it, and busy at his books, when an old servant gifts; when thus obtained, they are lostes

"Thy mother is no more. I bring her blessing on her darling son!"

Again at night he saw the star, and all that former company. Said his sister's anof things. He had a sister, who was a child gel to the leader: "Is my brother come?" lieved they would be sorry. For, said they, and with his face bedewed with tears, when

must surely be the children of the stars; and they would all be grieved to see their playmates, the children of men, no more. There was one clear, shining star that used to come out in the sky before the rest, near the church spire, above the graves .-It was larger and more beautiful, they baby of old time, and I can bear the partthought, than all the others, and every ing from her, God be praised!" night they watched for it, standing hand in hand at a window. Whoever saw it first, cried out, "I see the star!" And often they cried out both together, knowing so well when it would rise, and where. So they grew to be such friends with it, that, on his bed, his children standing round, he of the same color, with nearly the same

But while she was still very young, oh, very, very young, the sister drooped, and the child looked sadly out by himself, and me !" when he saw the star, turned round and said to the patient, pale face on the bed, "I see the star !" and then a smile would come upon her face, and the little weak

And so the time came, all too soon then the child looked out alone, and when there was no face on the bed; and when there was a little grave among the graves, not there before; and when the star made long rays down toward him, as he saw it through his tears.

Now, these rays were so bright, and they seemed to make such a shining way from earth to heaven, that when the child went to his solitary bed, he dreamed about the star; and dreamed that, lying where he was, he saw a train of people taken up that sparkling road by angels. And the star, opening, showed him a great world of light, where many more such angels waited to re-

All these angels, who were waiting, turned their beaming eyes upon the people who were carried up into the star; and some came out from the long rows in which they stood, and fell upon the people's necks,

his bed he went for joy. of a colebrated mathematician, Wm. Hut- knew. The patient face that once had lain breath is stirring, and yet how it waves ton, that a respectable looking country we- upon the bed was glorified and radiant, but and rocks in the sunshine. Its shadows A gentleman, who had been absent for a man called upon him one day, anxious to his heart found out his sister among all the are flung lavishly around it; birds sit and

From that hour forth the child looked out upon the star as on the Home he was to go to, when his time should come; and he thought that he did not belong to carth alone, but to the star too, because of his

There was a baby born to be a brother

Again the child dreamed of the opened star, and of the company of angels, and the train of people, and the rows of angels with their beaming eyes all turned upon those people's faces.

And he said, "Not that one, but anoth-

As the child beheld his brother's angel n her arms, he cried, "O, sister, I am here! Take me !" And she turned and smiled

Intemperance. Parent !-who, with speechless feeling, O'er thy cradled treasure bent,

And he said, "Thy mother !" A mighty cry of joy went forth through all the star, because the mother was re-united to her two children. And he stretched out his arms and cried, "O, mother, sister, and brother, Lam here! Take me!" And they answered him, "Not yet," and the star was shining.

He grew to be a man, whose hair was turning gray, and he was sitting in his chair by the fire-side, heavy with grief, the star opened once again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader, "Is my brother come ?" And he said, "Nay, but his maiden

daughter." And the man who had been the child saw his daughter, newly lost to him, a ce-

lestial creature among those three, and he said, "My daughter's head is on my sister's bosom, and her arm is round my ter's bosom, and her arm is round my had a passion for a lady who was fond of ed during their stay of six years on the ist one of her arms, she three herself every mother's neck, and at her feet there is the birds; she had seen and heard a fine on land, 550 reinders, 10 bears, and a wast board with the intention of getting in one And the star was shining.

Thus the child came to be an old man, Peterborough offered to buy it at a great of deer fat, and many hides of the same and and his once smooth face was wrinkled, and price, which she refused. Finding there his_ steps were slow and feeble, and his was no other way of coming at the bird, he back was bent. And one night as he lay up- determined to change it; and getting one

"I see the star !" They whispered one another, "He is

dying.' And he said, "I am. My age is falling from me like a garment, and I move toward the star as a child. And O, my Father,

And the star was shining; and it shines upon his grave. Where now is Henry Clay?" This question was not long since taunt-

ingly asked by a Locofoco of a Whig .-The latter thus answers through the Louisville Journal : Where is he! Ask the mighty host Of freemen in our native land! A million voices will respond, While each one proudly clasps his hand. To his warm heart, and with a tear

For him they honor answer-unana!

Where is he ! In the frozen North, In the vastempire of the West, That rallying name is known and blest; On land, the watchword of the free-Where is he! Far beyond the reach

In vain does malice strive to crush Colossal genius with its blows—
The arrows winged with envious aim Break on the bright shield of his fame Where is he! When the would be great, The party pigmies of to-day,
Are all lorgot, mankind will weep
Around the hallowed grave of CLAY! Where then will be their names who dare

A BEAUTIFUL COMPARISON.-We do not wonder that leaves and trees and boughs, and kissed them tenderly, and went away have ever been the material whereof poets with them down avenues of light, and were have manufactured comparison in imagery. so happy in their company, that lying in One of the most beautiful we ever remember to have seen was by Dr. Cheever:-But there were many angels who did not "That tree, full-leaved, and swelling up ingo with them, and among them one he to the calm, blue summer air! Not a sing in its branches, and children seek ref- sonce, had raised a pretty luxuriant crop His sister's angel lingered near the en- uge beneath them. Human affections are of whiskers, mustaches, &c., visited a relaunkind to her, and sought other company, trance of the star, and said to the leader the leaves, the foliage, of our being—they tive whose child—an artless little girl of frequently passing his evenings from home, among those who had brought the people catch every breath, and in the burden and heat of the day, they make music and motion in a sultry world. Stripped of that saluting him with a kiss, as was usual.— Then pour it over the tomatoes, and le foliage, how unsightly is human nature .--She was turning hopefully away, when Like the same tree it stands, with shiver-The case was a common one, and he the child stretched out his arms, and cried, ing arms, tossing desparingly to Heaven- give him a kiss?" "Why, ma," replied not, let them stand in the syrup until dry thought he could prescribe for it without "O, sister, I am here! Take me!" and a glorious fluttering of life and warmth bethen she turned her beaming eyes upon fore; an iron harp for the minstrels of the plicity, "I don't see any place!"

> A GOOD NAME. "A cood name," says Solomon, "is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor than

Children, chose it Don't refuse it, Tie s precious diadem : Highly prize it ; You will need it when you're men-love and cherish, Keep and nourish. 'Tis more precious far than gold; Watch and guard it; Don't discard it; You will need it when you're old.

Nothing is more odious than the face which smiles abroad, but flashes fury amidst the carresses of a tender wife and

When Adam, newly formed, aslesp was taid, Woman from out his side was made; Poor Adam! source of all your woes! The first sound sleep become thy last repose We should give as we receive, cherfully, and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.

Tie the sublime of man,
Our noontide majesty, to know ourselves
Parts and proportion of one weedness whole!
This fraternizes man, this constitutes Our charities and bearings .- Coursessus.

Never purchase love or friendship by soon as you stop payment.

Every year new claims revealing.
Yet thy wealth of love unapent—
Hast then seen that blosom blighted
By a drear untimely frost?
All thy labor unrequited—

Every glorious promise lost 1 Wife !- with agony unspoken, Shrinking from affiction's rod, Is thy prop, thine idel, broken— Fondly trusted—next to God? Husband !--o'er thy hopes a mou Of thy chosen friends ashemed,

Hast thou to herburial borne her, Unrepented, unreclaimed 1 Child !--in tender weakness turning To thy beaven appointed guide, Doth a lava poison burning Tinge with gall affection's pride? Still that orphan burden bearing Darker than the grave can show

Dost thou bow thee down despairing To a heritage of wo? Country !- on thy sons depending, Strong in manhood, bright in bloom Hast thou seen thy pride descending Shrouded, to the unhonored tomb !

Rise! on eagle pinions soaring—
Rise! like one of God-like birth—
And, Jehovah's aid imploring,
Sweep the spoiler from the earth!

marks, but which happened to be a hen; in their daily active employmentwent to the house; the mistress of it usually sat in a room behind the bar, to which he had easy access; contriving to send her bird of you, and you refused my money for it." "Indeed, sir," answered the wom-

GENUINE POETRY .- There is so little

"My love, she is my heart's delight, Her name it is Miss Betsey; I'll go and see her this very night,

If Heaven and Mother'il let me. But, alas! for the mortifications and disappointments that poets are doomed to suffer. On the head board of this young man's bed, the chamber-maid found, writton in chalk, the next morning-

"I loved Miss Betsey-well, I did,

And I went there for to tell her; But like to goose-gream quick I slid, Por she had another feller." IN A DILEMMA. - We were much amu sed by an incident related the other day .considerable time, and who, during his ab-

"Why child," said the mother, "dont you

recommended in his counsels and by his own example, and which he considered essentially necessary for the happy management of temporal concerns; these are punctuality, accuracy, steadiness, and dispatch. Without the first, time is wasted; without the second, mistakes most hurtful to our may be committed; without the the third, nothing can be well done; and without the fourth, opportunities of advantage are lost

which it is impossible to recall. A great man is affable in his conversation, generous in his temper, and immoveable in what he has maturely resolved upon. And as prosperity does not make on a quation of public policy, simply poin-ection; for, if he ever shows more spirit Cardinal. "But I do," said Napoleon. than ordinary, it is when he is ill-used, and the world is frowning upon him. In short, he is equally removed from the extremes of speak kindly. Love is repaid with love, and forks. servility and pride, and scorus to trample and hatred with hatred. Would you hear on a worm or cringe to an Emperor.

than Solomon had.

Rather go to bed supperless that rise in one year's imprisonment in the county isile.

Sir John Franklin.

Mr. C. R. Weld, in a letter to the New York Times, gives the following to show that life may be sustained for a long time tion of which we published a week or two in the Arctic regions, and that Sir John ago, was a Miss Smith, who had taken Franklin and his companions may still

In the year 1843, four Russian sailors, forming part of a crew of 14 men, went in a small vessel to fish for whales, on the eastern coast of Spitzbergen. By some unfortunate accident the ship sailed away, rushed out of her birth in her night-dress, leaving the above four men on that dreary Their entire stock, at the time of this disaster, consisted of a small bag in, enjoining her not to be alarmed, as the of meal, a musket, a powder horn, twelve charges of amunition, an axe, a knife, a the increasing confusion, she, however, he small kettle, a stove, a piece of touchwood, thought it best to provide for her own

to provide for their future wants. The upon deck. The appearance of matters, wreck of a ship, which they found on the there, it appears, impressed her with the shore, supplied them with fuel, and the conviction that Captain Symons had lost ex numerous on the island. With nails ex- from the ship as fast as they could. nary-bird at the coffee-house near Charing- quantity of foxes; and when they were at of the boats, but, if unanecessful

> imals, which they had slain. scurvy, while the other three found health

THE TWO LEADERS .- While Kossuth the woman :- "I would have bought that single child, now but three months old, a by her bodily exertions to propel the bosic, and a soldier, who was So destitute of clothing were the crew of it. his attendant through the war. He sees the boat in which this young lady, was all for it, I dare say you are by this time sorry little society, hardly a family of the city fellow-sufferer, and such an entire about have sought his acquaintance. He has wes there of anything with which to make h an, "I am not, nor would I now take any but one intimate friend and that is an En- a signal, that she was obliged to take, of sumfor him, for, would you believe it? from the time is passed in studying the time that our good king was forced to go abroad and leave us, the dear creature has not sung a note."

It is time is passed in studying her petticoat in order that it might be attached to an oar and holsted as an extraction of the property of the persons. Of money he has plenting the persons. Of money he has plenting vessels.

It is time is passed in studying her petticoat in order that it might be attached to an oar and holsted as an extraction of the persons. Of money he has plenting the persons of money he has plenting the persons. Of money he has plenting the persons of the pe ceives a yearly pension of 3,000 florins; and from that of Russia he has received

can fully appreciate the intensity of the regard him with aversion,

The arrin is made up regard him with aversion,

The arrin is made up and rocks, besides very many forms and things growing. well worth the poet's adoration. Notice inent abilities, and each had oppotunities of 'em are called white mountings be gey betrayed both. The one never filled i so large a place in the esteem or the affections of the civilized world as now; the other is despised and detested. The patriot as well as the traitor has his reward

-Tribune. Tonato Figs .- We have seen and tasted (says the Boston Journal) the figs refered to in the following article from Hovey's excellent Horticultural Magazine; and endorse all which he says in their favor. We hope that those who raise abundance of tomatoes will save this recipe,

and try the experiment, if only on a small Recipe for Tomato Figs .- Pour boiling water over the tomatoes, in order to remove the skin; then weigh them and place them in a stone jar, with as much sugar as you have tomatoes, and let them five or six years—he was very fond of .- stand two days; then pour off the syrup, The child made no demonstration towards and boil and skim it until no scum rises .them stand two days as before, then boil and seim again. After the third time they know your uncle Hiram! Why don't you are fit to dry, if the weather is good; i plates or dishes, and put them in the sun to dry, which will take about a week. after FOUR POINTS .- There were four good which pack them down in small wooden habits a wise and a good man earnestly boxes, with fine white sugar between each layer. Tomatoes prepared in this man

ner will keep for years.

A few apples cut and boiled in the remainder of this syrup make a very nice

sauce.-Mrs. Eliza Marsh. It is only necessary for us to add that the Committee of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society awarded Mas. Maren the Society's Silver Medal for excellent own credit and interest, and that of others, specimens exhibited Nov. 59. They were tested by the committee, and pronounce to be superior to any they had ever seen. solve half an ounce of alum in one large. They were put up in small boxes, and to table-spoonful of water and seven gills of their taste were far better than two-thirds of what are sold in our market for the sods in one large table-spoonful of colden best Smyrna fige -Ed. Horticultural water, and mix all well together. Magazine.

> If you love others they will love you.-If you speak kindly to them, they will and pleasantly yourself.

FINE ANECDOTE.-Napoleon, when Car-

in Chester county, Pa. and sentenced to

TWO DOI LARS PER ANNUAL

HEROISE OF A WOMAN.-Among the persons saved from death, by the burning of the Amazon, an account of the destrucpassage in the ship to join a family in Port Rico, with whom she had obtained an appointment of governess. Miss Smith states that after having retired to rest on the eventful night, she was aroused by the sudden noise and a cry of "Fire!" but was met by some gentlemen, who conducted or carried her back to her cab, flames would soon be subdued. From a tobacco box, and four pipes.

The men were not overwhelmed with sion of a blanket and a petticoat (snatching their calemities, but instantly set to work up the first articles at hand) and rushed in safety, and accordingly obtained posses-

twelve charges of powder and ball procured them as many reindeer, which were idly launching the boats and getting a way, tracted from a piece of ship-timber, they Smith, therefore, formed the resolve of ser of made three lances, with which they kill-ving her own life if possible, and set about Sweep the spoiler from the earth!

LORD PETERBORO' AND THE CANARYBIRD.—'Lord Peterborough, when a young piece of crooked dritt-wood which they in the blanket, and then making fast one, it man, and about the time of the revolution, converted into a bow. With this and the end of a rope to some part of the bulwarks they had a passion for a lady who was fond of cross, and entreated him to get it for her; length relieved by a vessel which touched endeavor, to remain suspended as long as II the owner of it was a widow, and Lord unexpectedly on the island, they were able she could, and then to drop into the seasons. to pay their passage home, with 2,000lbs, prefering death by drowning, to the horrible alternative of perishing by fire. The flames were rapidly approaching the part One of their number, a very indolent of the vessel from which she was suspens man, who, from the beginning, had eschew- ded, when Miss Smith, observing a layore. ed almost every kind of excition, died of able opportunity, threw herself into ont. of the boats that happened to pass near ty her, and which was getting away from the burning wreck; she fell heavily on one of the seals or thwarts of the boat, and one of it is receiving the enthusiastic sympathy, the seamen fell upon her, her chest beinging he had easy access; contriving to send her admiration and assistance of the people of thereby severely bruised. She was how out of the way, he effected his purpose, England and America, Gorgey, the other ever, snatched from immediate death, but we and upon her return took his leave. He great leader of the Hungarian War of Inde- only to encounter the horrors and upper continued to frequent the house to avoid pundence, drags on a lonely and montonous tainties of a storing sea and furious galerns came to be so weak that she could no longor stand in the window at night; and then

ed to receive those dear ones who await

the star as a child. And O, my Father, continued to frequent the house to avoid pointing of the sistence at Klagenfurth, in Corintia, a In all the trying scenes which followed a suspicion, but forbode saying anything of the Austrian army.

There he lives her; in fact, on several occasions she again. taking occasion to speak of it, he said to with his family, consisting of his wife, a her place at the care, and helped manually,

> Ma. Slow on Soundings The night is round, my son," said Mr. Slow, impress genuine poetry now-a-days, that it is quite 60,000 silver rubles. He is very rarely sively taking an apple from Abimelech sign refreshing to meet occasionally with so seen in public; about once a month his hand, and holding it up between his his met. beautiful a gem as the following. None wife prevails on him to take a walk for the and finger, "like an apple, and revolves on" but those who have felt the 'tender passion', can fully appreciate the intensity of the condition with aversion, appearing abroad. The common people regard him with aversion, surmised that Miss Elizabeth—endearingly of these two leaders of Hungary is no and things growing. The mountings up of called Betsey-was a charming girl, and greater than the contrast in their character on the service of the nirth, are very highly and conduct. Each is endowed with em- more'n half a mile, I should think i some? the beauty and sublimity of the following seldom allotted to man. Kossuth was lines:
>
> the beauty and sublimity of the following seldom allotted to man. Kossuth was lines in they aim black. The ocean is very despirit. bottom; this is all gammon, every thinger has a boitom, my son; the reston they can't find it is 'cause the worlds' sound to they throw their sinker overboard and it! goes right through one side, like this ---thrusting his knife through the apple) and hange down underneath, jest som course they can't find a bottomer Macil Slow gave his boy the apple, and minud i round much estimied with himself and there is a state of the state o

A free colored woman was committed to jail at Richmond, Va., and condemned to receive thirty-nine lashes, on the stall inst. The crime alleged was that of he ing found without papers, and while under recognizance to appear and answer a charge. took to make her escape from the citypates tired as a man.

The Wetumuka Ala, Guard, in an anticle on the Penitentiary, says, "It is a fact to that of the one hundred and sixty mounting prison, the use of liquor, and the habit offers getting drunk, has been the cause directly of or indirectly, of the committing to overta two-thirds." Hon. Danial Webster has consented to deliver an address in N. York an the 23d of February, when Washington's birth day is to be commemorated—the 22d fail.

ing on Sunday. The man who has worked uncessingly to advance himself in the scale of respec-tability in the world, and who by rising o advance himself in the scale of resp early and setting up late—by poring over his books while others have been appress. ing the "rosy god,"—has won the addlause of the judicious and generous-minded, in sure to meet the hatred of those who have been distanced because they were too ha my to learn, or too stupid to acquire.

Molasses FOR GINGERBREAU. - Diemolaces ; then dissolve half an ounce of CHERER CREAM. -- Melt one table-speed

ful of butter in one tea-cup of creem ! ## into it one pound of prime cheese, finalpi grated ; beat all well together, and pour is over buttered toast; brown with a salado mander, and serve hot.

Pulverised charcoal is found to be the best article with which to cleaner knives

Nothing can constitute good breading that has not good nature for its foundation. Modesty is to marit as shadente Amarit The laboring man in the present age, if Fanals House Thurs.—Hannah Will- Modesty is to merit as shadowed Research he does but read, has more helps to wisdom liams has been convicted of horse-stealing in a picture; giving it strongth and besitted. Only good and wine man can be transfer. others are but companions.