

RY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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VOLUME XXIII.}

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 14, 1853.

He passed slowly through the hall; enter-

himself on the sofa with a heavy sigh .---

love, is so very painful.

countenance, "the day breaks !"

Nellie's eyes began to moisten ; and ta- ed the dark and deserted room, and threw

BOITOW.

VALUABLE TIMBER LAND, FOR SALE.

IN persuance of an order of the Orphans' ourt of Adams county will be offered at Public Sale, on the premises, on Saturday the 15th day of January next, a portion of the Real Estate of WILLIAM M. Scorr, deceased, consisting of a very valuable

Tract of Timber-Land, situate in Hamiltonban township, Adams county, containing

69 ACRES AND 54 PERCHES. adjoining lands of Samuel Cobean, Jacob Plank, David M'Millan and others. A large portion of said tract is covered with valuable thriving

such as ash, white-oak, &c. The land will be offered in lots to suit purchasers. (CT Sale will commence at 11 o'clock. A. M. Attendance will be given and terms

made known by WILLIAM DOUGLASS, Trustee.

By the Court-EDEN NORRIS, Clk. Dec. 24.-31

FOR RENT.

WILL be for Rent, from the 1st day of April next, the

DWELLING 田田 now occupied by D. A. BUEH-

LUR, Esq., in York street, Gettysburg .-The property is in excellent repair, and has every convenience to make it one of the most desirable residences in the borough.

Persons desiring to rent will apply to D. A. BURHLER, or to the undersigned. WILLIAM KING.

Dec. 24, 1852-31.

GIFT BOOKS.

S. H. BUEHLER has just received from Philadelphia a large and full assortment of the best



suitable for Holiday Presents, to which the attention of Parents and others is invited. Also, a full supply of Fancy Stawhich will be sold, as usual, at the LOW-EST RATES.

HAY WANTED.

haul will be given to those from whom he joy that filled his heart. may purchase.

room

Dec. 24, 1852.--- if

From the London Leader. The New Aristocracy. A title once could only show The signs of noble birth, And men of rank were years ago The great ones of the earth. They deemed it just the crowd should shrink Before the cap and gown ;

They thought it wrong the poor should think, And right too keep them down. Those were the days when books were things "The people" could not touch ; Made for the use of lords and kings, And only made for such. To work the loom, to till the soil, To cut the costly gem, To tread the round of daily toil—

Was quite enough for them. Time was when just to read and write Was thought a wondrous deal For those who wake with morning light To earn their daily meal-The man a more submissive slave

The less his head-piece knew ; And so the mass from habit gave Their birth right to a lew. Now look abroad-the light of Truth Is spreading far and wide, And that which fills the English youth

Must shame our ancient pride. 'Tis NIND alone can wield the sword. In spite of wealth and rank ; The artisan may ince a lord With thousands in the bank.

We scorn not those of high degree, For so't were wrong to do; But poorer men as rich can be. And quite as noble too.

The prince may act a gaver part, But he who works for bread May have, perchance, a warmer heart,

And p'raps a clearer head. Then grieve not for the "good old times." Behold a brighter day ! The causes of our fathers' crimes

Are wearing fast away. Before the Pen, the Press, the Rail, Must old opinions fall ; The mighty project cannot fail-Then aid it one and all !

THE LOST AND THE LIVING. BY FANNY FERN.

The husband's teams may be few and brief, He may woo and win another ; But the daughter chings in unchanged grief To the image of her mother !

But a fleeting twelvemonth had passed yielding as yourself, is more to be dreaded, since the heart that for years had beat a- if unfavorable. I'm quite in earnest, Magainst his own, was forever stilled, when ry. I could wish never to see you togeth-Walter Lee brought again a fair young eragain."

bride to share his widowed home. No "Pshaw ! dear Harry, that's going too tionery, Gold Pens, Pencils, &c ... - all of father nor mother, brother nor sister, claim- far ; don't be disagreeable, let us talk of ed any part of the orphan heart that he something else. As old Uncle Jeff says, coveted or won. No expense or pain had how's trude ?" and she looked archly in

DERSONS having Hav to sell will do est associations, had been removed, to make "Well," said the little wife, turning awell by calling on the subscriber, in way for the upholsterer's choicest fancies. way, and patting her foot nervously, "I Gettysburg, who is destrous of purchasing. There was no picture left upon the wall, 'don't see how I can break with her, Ilai-The highest Market price will be paid at with sweet, sad mournful eyes to follow ry, for a whim of yours ; besides, I've proill times. 157 As he intends having the him with silent reproach. Every thing mised to go there this very evening." Hanover or Baltimore, the preference to was fresh and delightful as the new-born - Harry male no reply, and in a few minutes was on his way to his office.

my head-stone ; the severed tress of sunny

ter Lee folded it back. He gave himself

"No, you are not my mamma," said the

child. "I want my own dead mamma, and

"Oh, don't say that," said the young

stepmother ; "don't call me 'mamma,' in

it gives you pain, dear. I am quite wil-

ling you should love your own dear mam-

Nellie looked up with a pleasant sur-

"I had a dear mamma and papa once,"

MARY LEE."

SOLOMON POWERS.

Walter Lee could hear no more ; his some husbands worth all the sacrifices a loheart was full. ving heart can make !- Olive Branch. What ! Mary's child pleading with a stranger. for room in a father's heart !-Death of the Righteous. In the sudden gush of this new fount of "Many things," said the dying Schiller, tenderness, had he forgotten or overlooked the claims of that helpless little one ?-

king out one after another of the little sou-

"And you will let me climb in my pa-

to his, and kiss him ? and love him as

pa's lap, as I used to ; and put my cheek his side.

"No, indeed, dear Nellie !"

much as I ever can, won't you ?"

"Yes, yes, my darling."

God forbid ! 'From Nellie's clear eyes let her mother's soul still speak to you.' Aye, it did.

pa and yours."

When next Walter Lee met his young bride, it was with a chastened tenderness. Nellic's loving little heart was pressed closely against his own. He was again "her own papa !" No, he did not 'quite forget !"

HOW HUSBANDS MAY RULE.

BY FANNY FERN. "Dear Mary," said Harry ---- to his little wife, "I have a favor to ask of you ----You have a friend whom I dislike very trouble between us. Will you give up

Mrs. May for my sake, Mary ?" A light shade of vexation crossed Mary's pretty face, as she said, "you are unreasonable, Harry. She is lady-like, refined, intellectual, and fascinating, is she

not ?" "Yes, all of that ; and for that very reason her influence over one so impulsive and

he spared to decorate the mansion. Oid his face. familiar objects, fraught with the tender- | Harry didn't smile.

step-mother, auxiously; "I think I un- parted but for an hour or two. And so she

derstand her. Let me go to her, dear Wal- wandered, restless and unhappy, into her

paper fluttered out from between the leaves, his way home the day before, to gratify

like a white-winged messenger. The joy- her passion for flowers. There was a choice

ous expression of his face faded into one of edition of poems they were reading to-

"Oh, to die, and be forgotten ! This some hand. Turn where she would, some

warm body cold-these active limbs still- proof of his devotion met her eye. But

her to vield.

ter :" and she tripped lightly out of the little sleeping room.

"Oh !" cried Payson, in his last hour, begin !" "I have looked upon God, hitherto, as a fix-

sed angels-

Hark ! they say.

Sister spirit, come away."

I have no one now to love me, but my pa- had gone, then ! (after all he had said !) Wilberforce's Great Speech on cies at the eulogium which had been pro- man who had not forgotten God's injone nounced on the virtues of the potato of tion, not to take his name in vain. Potatoes,

Second, they showed that he wish-"old Ireland." ran in breathless haste to a The following amusing sketch of a joke of a Parliamentary reporter, is taken from public house, where the reporters, who ed others to remedy the same injunc public house, where the reporter, the other tion. should have been on duty for the other tion. And third, they showed, we thought,

the Great Metropolis : veniers and toys from her pinafore, she He was not angry, but he was grieved and read over his notes to them, which they that he had taken a very good way to give ropied verbatim, and not being at the imagin the hest possible condition for judging of nothing harsh about it—perfectly cond and About five-and-thirty years ago, when said, "And you won't take away this- disappointed. The first doubt that creeps only one sentence of a speech was given and this-that my dead mamma gave me ?" over the mind, of the affection of one we on an average, every five or six minutes. and when the reporters had to sit for many the probability of Mr. Wilbertorce deliver- mild-indeed something pleasant-Friend ing such a speech, they repaired to their don't swear. Just as though a peculiar in-respective offices, and actually gave a copy terest was felt in each individual who of it into the hands of the primer. Next might read it. It might have read. No hours at a time, they were often at a loss "Dear Harry !" mid a welcome voice at what to do with themselves. On one occasion when laboring under an attack of "God bless you, Mary," said the happy morning it appeared in all the papers, ex- Swearing allowed in this Room-All Proennui, and also under its effects, Jack Finhusband, "you've saved me from a keen narty, a well known reporter of that period. cept the one with which Morgan O'Sulli- fanity forbidden here,' or any other van was connected. The sensation of sur-peremptory command, but we doubt prise it created in town exceeded every whether either would have accomplished vawned out, "Mr. Speaker, will you favor us with a song ?" A rosr of laughter follow-Dear reader, (won't you tell?) there are thing. Had it only appeared in one or as much as the request, 'Friend, Don't ed from all parts of the house. One of two of the papers, persons of ordinary in- Swear." Would it not be well if, in rethe officers immediately repaired to the gallery, and inquired who the offender telligence must at once have concluded proving all kinds of iniquity, we were to was ; Jack Finnarty, without opening his that there was some mistake about the mat- use more mildness and not so much denunmouth, pointed to a Quaker, of very ciminter ; but its appearing in all of the journals cistion ? One thing we particularly noticexcept one, and that one so very obscure, ed about this little sentence was, that it utive stature, who was sitting in the front "are becoming slearer to me." "Calmer seat. The officers immediately seized the that scarcely anybody knew whether the never seemed to countenance, in the least, and calmer," were his last happy worthen unoffending little man by the breast of his speech was in it or not, forced, as it were, any species of profamity or irrevence.people to the conclusion that it must have Now, we have known some good men, collarless cost and without condescending "Good night !" said a dying mother 🗰 to give a why and wherefore, dragged him een actually spoken. The inference was indeed Christian men, who of course, her children, "good night !" and then ad- down stairs, and transferred him to the plain. Everybody, while regretting that would not for the world swear themselves, but who nevertheless would seem much ded, while a radiant smile played upon her oure of the Seargent-st-Arms. The latter, beforce at once into a straight-jacket, and though it abounded in mathe, and would after keeping him in sale custody during the night, and compelling him to pay nearprovide him with a keeper. In the even- laugh heartily at a joke, even though a ser-

The death of Halyburton was like a corby \$30 for his lodgings, set him at liberty onation of a king amid music and sunshine. onation of a king amid music and sunshine. on the following day. His spirit seemed to career, as on the wings About the same time the debate, which

of light, amid the rising splendors of the was about English laborers, being one eveneternal world. To his wife he said, "My ing unusually dull, Jack Finnarty, who had but a short time before been imported from sweet bird, are you there? Deeply have Tipperary, said to the only other reporter I loved thee, but I am no more thine, but in the gallery at the time, that he felt very whas doubtless read the speech which I py; that although frequented by all the Lord's. Do not weep; you should drowsy, that he would be after taking a

rather rejoice. We shall meet again, and little bit of a nap, it he would tell him when be in the same family in heaven."- he awoke any thing which might take much, and who I am quite sure will make are an old man and I am dying; yet the Morpheus. An hour elapsed, and after a

child is going to die an hundred years old. half-a-dozen yawas Jack opened his that no one could read this speech with steamboats-in our railroad cars, and even I am a shock of corn, fully ripe. I have eyes. "Has anything happened ?" was

ripened fast under the bright sun of right-"To be sure there has," said the cousness, and 1 have had brave showers." At eventide a bright sun illumined his other, whose name was Morgan O'Sulli-countenance: for at "eventide it was light" van.

in the soul. In the early morning the ed Jack, pricking up his ears in the passed away. Just before he died, he said, plenitude of his anxiety to hear what it "I am thinking of the pleasant spot of was. earth I will get to lie in, beside Mr. Ru- "Yes, Jack, and very important too." "Then, why don't you be after telltherford and Principal Anderson. I will come in as the little one among them, and ing it to me at once I what was it a-get George in my hand and all the time and bout ?" get George in my hand, and oh I we will "About the virtue of the Irish potato,

be a group of bonnic dust !" At last his Jack." voice failed, but with a countenance all "Was it the Irish potato you said, Moreloquent with love and joy, he passed into gan ?" "The Irish potato ; and a most eloquent

eternity. "Mother, do sou hear them ?" said a. youthful Christian, lying, worn and weary, why don't you tell it me !" "I'll read it from my note book, Jack. on the brink of eternity. "Hear what," my child ?" "Why, the angels-the bles- Morgan. and you'll take it down as I go on," said

says about our praities ; are you ready to 1

"Quite ready," answered Morgan.

drop.

"Och, its myself, sure, that's ready the reporters, except one to absent themselves from the same source, they shall be transmitted the reporters except one to absent themselves from to you without fail. Your friend and coring to tell them all that had happened on his respondent. eturn.

, Beautiful Incident.

A writer in the times, having been at My DEAR FRIEND .- Writing to viti, as

MR. EDITORS :--- How the following letter came into my possession, I leave you and your readers to conjecture. It miny It was proposed by some members to call the printers of the different papers in have come through a "medium" from the which the speech appeared to the bar of Spirit of Prophecy, but this I only throw the Houses for a break of privilege, but but as a suggestion: Meanwhile, rest se-

ing, the House met as usual, and Mr. Wil- ious subject lay at the butt of it. But this

berforce, on the Speaker taking the chair, sentence, on the contrary, had the same

rose, and begged the indulgence of the solemn, gentle admonition for all such-

House for one moment, to a matter which 'Friend Don't Swear.' We were informed

the matter was eventually allowed to sured. Mr. Editor, that, should I be favored with any more communications. from At this time it was no uncommon thing for all the same source, they shall be transmitted

that the effect of this silent yet ever-speak-

ing little sentence of truth, was most hap-

ANNIE ELTON

[Erom the American Union.

Letter Written in 1900.

WARNINGTON CITT, Jan. 1, 1900.

A writer in the time, writer is in the twentieth Marshield, tells of two young elm trees I now do, commencing at the twentieth standing side by side, on the farm, which century I am led to speak of the wonderful changes which have taken place within the last half century just past. I remember very well when men were consilered the lords of creation, when all the offices were in their hands. Women were at that time held in subjection by their haughty bipressors, and woman's rights were almost inknown. Now thank Heaven ! all this is reversed. Instead of lords: we have ladies. of creation. Our navies do not consist of men of war -they are all wamen of war. Mow, happily, a woman occupies our presidential chair, while our halls of Congress are filled with a body or intelligent females, from all parts of the country. Formerly, we had professional men-now we have professional women. But, without farther prefuce, let me give vou a little sketch of Washington, which I un at present visiting. Every bolly is praising the administration of Hon. Mrs. Betsy Jones, who has just assumed the reins of government. She has filled her cabinet From the same correspondence we get with some of the most distinguished statesanother incident, which we have heard be- women in the country. Where, for infore, but it will bear repetition in this con- stance, could she have found a better Sec. retary of War than Gen. Abugail Chase, of "When he [the boy Webster] first ar-Massachuseus, who covered herself with glory, in our late war with the Sandwigh Islands ? I went to the President's levee, a few with his shy, awkard manners, created evenings since. Among the growd who were present, I noticed Hon, Mrs. Jenmuch merriment among the boys, and many jokes were cracked at his expense. kins, the distinguished Senator from the new State of Patagonia. The Russian Min-Young Daniel's sensitive nature dould ill brook this ; and, after suffering from it two ister, Mrs. Ocloff, had on a splendid fur cape, which attracted the attention of all the Indias present. I was surry not to have inquired the cause, and Daniel made a clear seen the Secretary of State-but she neut breast of it. The former bade aim not word that her baby was sick, and she mind it, but keep quietly at his studies, couldn't come ! I called to see the Attorney General the obeyed, and, at the end of the week, he was other day, and found her husband sotting the table for tes, and taking care of the children. He said his wile was so much in hard study, the teacher, at the close occupied with the cares of office, that she of the school one day, called him up in , had but listle leisure for her family. This morning arrived the steamer Amercould not stay there any longer-to go and ica. Capt. Betty Martin, commanderget his books and hat, and leave. Poor bringing the latest news from Europe. It Daniel's heart sank down in his shoes. seems that the queen of Austria has just issued a womandate, ordering all the men in her dominons to shave off their whis kers. In consequence of this very reasonable edict, an insurrection took place ainong the men, which, however, was school, and then added, this is no place quelled by the efforts of Gen. Polly Kosvinsko. I heard last Sunday, an eloquent sermon. from Rev. Sally Sprague, minister of the over his companions, and that by outstrip- first church in this city. I understand it is to be published. I see by the papers, that a man out West attempted to lecture upon men's rights, recently, in which he fantishly insisted that men had a right to vote. days since, the first thing that met our I was glut to learn that he was pelied gaze was the above sentence, printed in from the stage by a volley of stones from the females, whose rights he had assembled. Pace min 1 he forgut that, in the words of the particles. "Character is a rate as they used to was blond." Things dia't new as they used to say these? PAULERA PRY

classes of men, an oath was rarely heard am represented as having made on the previous night. With the permission of in the sliop. the house I will read it." [Here the hon- As we turned to leave, we could not but "James," he said to his aged elder, "you moment, was fast locked in the arms of deafening roars of hundrer. As we turned to leave, we could not but moment, was fast locked in the arms of deafening roars of hundrer. "I can assure the honorable members or resort-in all our shops-on board our

more surprise than I myself did this morn- in our Legislative Halls. But, above all, we long for such a purily ing, when I found the paper on my breakfast table. For myself, personally, I care of public sentiment, that the face of every

concerned it, as well as himself, personally.

"Every honorable member," he observed,

but little about it--though if I were capable | respectable man should bear on its very of being a member of this House, I were usly awe down the terrible profanity an inmate of some lunatic saylum. It is which is so all-bounding-that the awful

for the dignity of this House that I feel swearing, because of which the land mour-concerned ; for, if honorable members meth, might entirely and forever cose,-

were capable of listening to such nonsense Now Fork Evangelist. supposing ine capable of giving expression to it, it were much more appropriate to call this a theatre for the performance of

farces, than a place for the legislative deliberations of the representatives of the nation."

NOTICE.

A LL persons knowing themselves indebted to us by Note or Book Ac. her to stay in the nursery till she yields to gone off for the first time since their marcounts will please call without delay, as it is absolutely necessary that all accounts iny wishes." "Ob. no! don't do that," said the young that was usual with him, even when they should be settled at least once a year.

8. FAHNESTOCK & SONS. Dec. 31, 1852.

TO THOSE INTERESTED.

THE notes given for articles purchased Walter Lee looked after her retreating fig- statuettes, and pictures, and vases, all gifts at my sale last Spring, and falling ure with a lover-like foudness. The room from him either before or since their mardue on the 23dof January next, have been seemed to him to grow suddenly darker, ringe-each one had a history of its own, placed in the hands of D. A. BUEHLER, Eswhen the door closed after her. Reaching some tender association connected with quire, for collection. The attention of out his hand, he almost unconsciously took Harry. There was a bouquet, still fresh those interested is desired, as it is my wish to have said notes promptly liquidated. up a book that lay near him. A slip of and fragrant, that he had purchased on

D. M. SMYSER. Dec. 24, 1852 .- 31 LOOK OUT

deep sorrow, as he read it. The hand wri- gether the night before, with Mary's name TILE subscriber hereby gives notice to ting was his child's mother's. It ran thus : | written on the leaf, in Harry's bold, handthose who have promised him WOOD on account, that he is in want of it, and that unless it is delivered forthwith, without these lips *dust*! Suns to rise and set, flowers to bloom, the moon to silver leaf further notice, the Accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection, and tree around my own dear home; the and the money required. T. WARREN.

Dec. 24, 1852.

hair forgotten in its envelope; the sun of WANTED. happiness so soon absorbing the dew-drop A large quantity of WHEAT. RYE & of sorrow ! The cypress changed for the Yellow CORN, for which Hanover orange wreath ! Oh ! no, no; don't Oh! no, no; don't prices will be paid, to be delivered at my quite forget! close your eyes sometimes, Mills at Locust Grove. and bring before you the face that once made sunshine in your home |-feel again

GEO. ARNOLD.

the twining clasp of loving arms; the lips FARMERS wanting a barrel of Su- that told you (not in WORDS) how dear perfine Flour made of 240 POUNDS of you were. Oh ! Walter, do not quite forwheat, by Bonnell's new process of flour. get ! From Nellie's clear eyes, let her ing, will please call at Locust Grove, in mother's soul still speak to you. Germany township. JOHN CRABBS, Miller. Warm tears fell upon the paper, as Wal-

Gettysburg, Dec. 10, 1852.-2m.

time to rally, and then glided gently up to Keep it Before the People THAT MARCUS SAMSON has just the nursery door. It was partly open. A received one of the largest and most little fairy creature of some five summers varied assortment of Over Coats of every stood in the middle of the floor. Her tiny description ever offered in the county, and face was half hidden in her sunny curls. at prices that will not only please, but really astonish. Give us a call before pur- Hor little pinafore was full of toys, which she grasped tightly with either hand. chasing.

LOOK HERE!

HOSERY, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Edgings and Laces, Bobi-"Oh, don't say that," said the netts, Book and Mull Muslins,, Irish Linen, Black Silk Lace and Fringe, &c., &c., to be had in great variety at SCHICK'S

ma best." TRUNKS! TRUNKS! HAVE just received a large lot of Good TRUNKS which I will sell chenp. prise. A. ARNOLD. Oct. 1-tf. she continued, "and brothers and sisters to await her husband's return.

REF Blanks of all kinds for many, and so merry ! but they are all sale at this office.

"My dear Edith," said he, fondly push- Mary stood behind the curtain, and 100x- cu stail, (cr) originations to me a sun, that strangely contrasted with the provide the hair from her forehead ; there ed after him as he went down the street. distance ; but now he seems to me a sun, languor of his manner. "Now, Morgan, coming nearer and nearer to me. As I he my hoz." Morgan, affecting to read I have tried in vain to induce Nelly to give sation in her throat, and something very here I seem to be swimming in a sea of from his note book, commenced thus : were planted there by a father's hand in you the welcome you deserve ; however, like a tear glittering in her eye. Harry glory."-Christian Review. she shall not annoy you. I shall compel was vexed ! she was sure of that; he had

Friage, without the affectionate good bye

It was quite a little gem. There were

day, with that pretty bracelet.) It could-

u't do any harm to read it again. It was

very lover-like for a year old husband.

But she liked it ! Dear Harry ! and she

folded it back, and sat down, more unhap-

py than ever, with her hands crossed in

her lap, and her mind in a most piteable

Perhaps after all Harry was right about

his head was worth more to her than all

the women in the world. He had never

said one unkind word to her, never ! he

The lamps were not lit in the drawing-

state of irresolution !

How could she grieve him ?

Love for Chlidren. There is not in this world a more love- her ?"

able object than a young child-its fair it his name you asked ? Sure, it was Mr. brow unshadowed by care, its clear eye Wilberforce. andimmed by tears, its pure heart untainted by passion. Its every word, look and then."

Morgan resumed. "Mr. Wilberforce action bespeak its guilelessness. Its smiles, said, that it always appeared to him beits affectionate endearments, its unstinted youd all question, that the great cause why confidence-its artless, winning ways, knit the Irish laborers were, as a body, so much t to your heart with strong and lasting stronger and capable of enduring so much ties. Without childhood's ringing laugh greater physical fatigue than the English, hold ! Byron had a heart over-running

with love for children, if there is any truth Jack, at the mention of the Irish potato, his in words. What a delightful picture he countenance lighting up with centrey as here holds out to us : Book ! how he inuchs, and stretches out his arms.

first person.' And opens wide his blue eyes upon thine, To hail his father ; while his little form Flutters as wing'd with joy. Talk not of pain ! The childless cherubs well might envy thee

The pleasures of a parent !' That man is to be pitied who has no love

merry laugh, the pleasant circle, and I not her for being "ruled" so by Harry ! Had- tiveness, and rebukes their curesses. We there ! The weeds choking the flowers at n't she told her "all the men were ty- would not carry such a cold, torpid heart

to govern her. No, no, it would not do for dies.

The Festival of Life.

So the pretty evening dress was taken Life is a ball-room, whose guests are constantly pouring in at the front door, my food would have principally consisted out; the trimming re-adjusted and remodand out at the bark door, without apparent of the potato-that most nutritious and saelled, and all the little et ceteras of her toilette decided. Yes, she would go; she diminutions of the number within; who lubrious root-instead of being the poor, had guite made up her mind to that. are neither less gay nor more iniserable infirm, shrivelled and 'stunied' creature exit at the two threshholds of 'fime and hold me, I would have been a tall, athletic Then she opened her jewel case ; a little note fell at her feet. She knew the contents very well. It was from Henry, ball-room in ages to come, will find its (slipped slily into her hand on her birth-

youth still as buoyant, as graceful and as beautiful as ever, just as happy and unconcerned as it Death never had occurred, and true eloquence. Go on."

the facinating disguise with which Youth infests thee, is thy precious amulet, for it the man who first cultivated it in Ireland, I is their hands that encircle thy blooming regard as a benefactor of the first magnifields with those gorgeous curtains which veil from the eye of consciousness the pinion is, that never, until we grow pota-

storms, its portentous clouds, its feed all our laborers, will those laborers

WOULDN'T BITE .- "Mother," said little shaver, the other day, "I know what everything," observed Jack, on finishing I would do if I was at sea, and the men his notes, "that's rale philosophy ! and had anticipated evory wish ; he had been were all starving, and they should draw the other members cried, Hear, hear !' did

hear !' " answered Morgan.

The Legislature of Texas has passed the

memory of the loved children who preceded ... The honorable member said that it--... him to the spirit world. One morning a

"Och, be any a little bit," interrupted Jack, "who was the honorable mem- few months ago, Mr. Webster had been missing from his study for an hour or more, when he made his appearance with "Morgan hesitated for a moment, "Was two small elm trees and a spade in his

hands. Summoning the attendance of his "Mr. Wilberforce ? och, very well, son, he went out upon the lawn, planted the young trees, and then turning to Fletch-

er saul in a subdued voice, as he turned away, "My son, protect these trees after after Lam gone; lot them ever remind you of Julia and Edward." Their sear and falling leaves now seem to typity participation in the mourning that marks this scene of sorrow. The flower garden-enclosed with a neat and ornamental wire fence,

on which are trained choice rose vines-"Morgan, my dear fellow !" should occupies nearly an acre of land, east of the mansion, and contains the richest and most beautiful varieties of plants and shrubs he spoke, "Morgan, my dear fellow, this of every description, including numerous is so important, that we must give in the exotics.

"Do you think so !" said Morgan. "Troth and I do." answered Jack. "Very well," said the other. ion : Morgan then resumed-----and [have no

loubt," communed Mr. Wilbertoree, "that rived at the academy of Mr. Abbot, his ical! She would make so much sport of for children --- who frowns upon their spor- had it been my lot to be born and raised personal appearance, in his ill-fitting, home-made, home-spun garments, together "Did the member say raised ?" inter-

rupted Jack, exultingly, evidently associarants ?" and this was Harry's first attempt under our vest for the wealth of the In- ting the word with the growth of potatoes in his "own blessed country."

"He said reared," observed the other, who then resumed. "-----had it been my

Here Jack Finnarty observed, looking

"I hold that root to be invaluable : ude to his species. And my decided otoes in England in sufficient quantities to

be as able-bodied a class as the Irish ?" [Hear ! hear ! from beth sides of the

"Well, by St. Patrick, but that bates

"The other members cried. "Hear!

House arose. Morgan went away direct

1 Million . W1

ping them in his studios." "Friend, Don't swear,"

Upon going into a wagon shop a few large capitals, and posted up in a conspic-

yous place. Those three short words were sugges tive ; First, the undoubted proof that some

one connected with the shop was procisely what it is here described to have becu.

House. lots to see who should be killed and exten, they !"

In a quarter of an hour afterwards, the

to the office of the paper for which he was employed ; while Jack, in perfect esta-

"Mr. Wilberforc's personal appea

so attentive and solicitous when she was ill. and it should be me-I'd jump into the water." Love conquered .- The pretty robe was "But," said his mother, "they would fish

N. H. T.I.

dead, and sometimes my heart is very sad; room when Harry came up street: Sh | Mains Liquor Law.

rough scenery that lies beyond-its retreatmournful retrospect, and its painful fu-Mrs. May; and if he wasn't, one hair of | ture ?

lot to be born and raised in Ireland, where

Eternity. And whoseever looks into the man, and able to carry an enormous weight.'

on account of the perpetual entrance and you, sir, and honorable gentlemen, now be-

his friend Morgan eagerly in the face-"Faith, Morgan, and that's what I call

or three days, he went to the teacher and told him he must go home. The teacher and his turn would come by and by. He

placed at the head of the class that had ridiculed him. After two months had passed

presence of the scholars, and told him he He had studied hard, bearing patiently the

ridicule of his mates, and now to be turned off in disgrace was more than he could stagger under. The teacher waited a moment to watch the astonishment of the

for you : go to the higher department.'-That was probably the proudest hour in Mr. Websier's life. He has triumphed