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SNUMBER 12 Photos and

in water

CAN THE SPERIT MEET BY C. D. STUART. When the Spirit is quenched by the finger of ceath And the lamp that enchrined it is cold, Does the flame that illumined it die with the

breath; i mingle and pass with the mould? beart.
That is born with the breath, and dies

breath,
And in lost in the lap of decay ! Oh no! when the lamp shall be shiver'd. The Spirit that kindled its light. Will nee and expend with a mightier glow, And sparkle eternally bright! Every thought of the mind, every hope of

eviving, shall conquer in death ; Tie the lamp that is frail, "tis the body shall fail, Not the soul-light that mocks at a breath.

THE OLD WOMAN. Gray-halfed and very old was she, With many a wrinkle where The rose and his once had bloomed When hise's young morn was there; And often from her dim old eves.

Methought there fell a tear
Upon her knitting work, that told
Of memories fond and dear. And oft har bosom heaved a sigh, As from the open door She watched the little ones at play, As the had played of vore. She knew that cantering stares would

To spoil the castles fair
Their little hearts were building high,
For they were built in air. She had been young—and children dear, She called her own, had crapt Behind her chair to "hide and seek,"— No wonder that she wapt ; For they were dead, and those brought back The memory of their tone,

And drew those tours to bothe the flowers
In memory's garden sown.

THE MECHANIC'S WIFE,

"Well, Augustus," said Marianne, as the former entered a little room, which, without carpet, curtain, or ornament of any kind, served as kitchen, sitting room and nursery, "we are really settled down at housekeeping. Don't it seem comfortable after so many privations?"

"Yes," answered the young husband, trying to smile, as he glanced first at his dashed upon the rocks of destruction. handsome wife, and then at the little pine supper table, and then at the cradle where slept a charming boy of six months, "but mine is such a life of toil that I have no time to enjoy anything, not even to play

with Fred." "But it seems to me," returned the wife. We are are not in debt, we both have omical, in order that we may have time for enjoyment and improvement. Say, shall we try the experiment " She handed him a cup of tea as she spoke, and hopeful smile; but his face was deadly eye, as he answered moodily:

"I don't khow how that can be. Every moment taken from my labor is so much taken from my scanty income. We cannot afford to attend places of public amusement; in our present low style of living, we can never mingle in the first society, and I will never be content to enter any other than good society; if we have to live aloue, and as for improvement, my education was so neglected in my childhood, that I have little tast for reading, and, besides, we have nothing to read."

"Oh, yes," said the wife, "we have e nough to begin with. Here is our beautiful new gilt bible, which we must read every morning, and here is your newspaper with good and improving matter enough to last one or two evenings in a week, and you can easily have a share in the public library to fill out the rest."

"But how shall I find time, my good planning wife ?"

"Thank you. Augustus, for the compliment, and now I will plan on. We shall rise early and work diligently all day .---Then, if you think you need work longer, you can bring your work into my room, or I will take Fred into the shop, and one of us will read and tend the baby while the other works. Won't that be a good

"I rather think it will," said the husband, beginning to show a little more inmake sorry work ofit."

Hour progress is slow at first, we shall cities." have nobody to laugh at us, and we soon shall and ourselves improving rapidly." A neguetus smiled incredulously, but seem- carried away my new stockings." di to uncourage his wife to go on.

You are indeed a noble planner; but said the father. what shall we do on the Sabbath. I supof wied," when we have a whole day to cold." ottractives !"

modified. You know we have a seat in Dr. and work were all laid aside. A neat and the afternoon service. In the even- Mercies in spirit and in truth from the full- tunate as not to have any native place. I coolness, "Well, it's so reported." He all other medicines as much as was necessall that can be gained by the triumphant. ing we will read."

pensation for my Bible class, you must looked up as if from a reverie, and saidjoin the Ladies' Sewing Circle, and I "Bather, I think I have heard you say will take care of Fred one afternoon in the that your youth was neglected—that you

week so that you will be able to attend. attend our excellent Lyceum Lectures .--And let us begin this very evening. I feel intendent of our Sabbath Schools, and the have much encouragement. Only think unpromising a beginning to his present staof the many learned men who have educated themselves, and risen to respectability and usefulness wholly through their own exertions, even after they are somewhat advanced in life. Roger Sherman, for instance, Elihu Burrit, and a host of others."

The young wife became quite enthusiastic as she proceeded, and would have spent the whole evening in her disquisition upon self-education, had not Freddy, awakening from his nap, required some maternal at-

Augustus took up the Bible, and read a chapter in Proverbs, on the practical duties of life, and declared that he never before

said, had been sadly neglected in his youth. He had been bound an apprentice to a rough shoe-maker in the country, and had sation we had together, just twenty years pin! unhappily settled it in his own mind that ago to-night, around our little pine tahe was doomed to ignorance and a low and ble." degraded employment for life. He had imagined also that his relations were willing to lose sight of him, and his sensitive nature was stung to the quick.

After a few years of vexation and toil he wandered far away from home and friends and familiar associations; and a wonder it was that he was not hurried away by the awful whirlpool of vice, and

He had, however, been favored with the instructions of a Christian mother, and had seen examples in his own family of high purposes and noble efforts.

He had, therefore, preserved an unsullied reputation, had acquired a little property, had married an intelligent, cheerful, healthy girl of twenty summers, and thoughtfully, "that it need not be just so. had removed to a 'city shoemakers,' where health, and I am willing to be very econhis occupation was honorable, and where dependence might be realized.

But on the afternoon preceding this conversation he had been unusually annoyed. looked up into his face with a sweet and settled in his humble tenement—had sustained some losses, and heard a bitter sarand almost determined never to make an obeyed, and beheld a star gleaming from a will each catch a shiner and nothing more

poor shoemaker of L---.

group were arranged around a marble cen- for her own lost gem. tre table, in a parlor of a magnificent house dy, some years younger, sat by his side, her face beaming with intelligence and gratiand honored husband, and then at the lovely group of children around the table. One was a noble youth, just returned to

was a tall, graceful girl of sixteen, who had just finished a long recitation to her brother, and was preparing to cheer the circle with her ever welcome music on the piano. A bright boy of twelve was performing a after problem in mathematics, and a little cherry-cheeked girl was drawing pictures on her slate, and teasing every body to teach

Presently the door bell announced a visitor. A person entered and presented a subscription for a religious charity. "Put terest, "but I'm thinking also that my hes- me down a hundred dollars," said the good itating and blundering manner of reading man, and the collector departed, blessing will not be very edifying to you. I shall the giver. When he was gone, the gentleman said, "My dear, did you think to "Well, suppose you do. I have a Web- send the coal and flour to the poor woman ster's Dictionary, and we will have that o- on the corner ?" "Yes, and Frederick pen before us, and look out every word of and Mary have been round to that sickly which we do not understand the meaning, family, and carried the clothes and medi-

"Yes, papa," said little Kate, looking up from the house she was drawing, "they "Shall I send and get them back again,"

"Oh, no, indeed" said the child, "I sent pole you expect to advance in the "march them. Poor little Charley's feet were so

The father now remarked that it was "Yes," said Marianne, "I think we may; time for the family to worship. In a but our arrangements must be somewhat moment all was silent—books, slate, paper Church. You must join the Young gilt Bible, bearing the marks of constant Men's Bible Class, and prepare the lesson use, was brought. The son read an interin the morning, while I attend the meet- esting portion. The whole family joined ing. . Then I will stay at home in the af- in a familiar hymn, and the father led in ternoon, and let you attend the Bible Class prayer, and worshipped the Father of ness of a greatful heart.

"I've no objection to that; but as a com- | After an interval of silence, the son! "Thank you, dear husband, I will glad- and entirely discouraged. It would be exly accept your offer, if you will let me stay tremely interesting to us to learn by what alone one evening in the week, while you means the Mayor of this good city, the honored Trustee of our College, the Super-

> The eyes of the good-man filled with with his handkerchief, and for some-time not a whisper was heard from the astonished audience around him.

errors which well nigh caused his destruc-

The Jewel not Lost.

The black waters of the river of death were rolling sluggishly onward. There approached one whose features bore traces

wealth of India can yield none to match it. In an evil hour it dropped from its resting whales with a pint. place into this dark river. For a moment I saw it float near the brink, and stretched my hand out to gain it, but it was beyond my reach, and it sank down till I saw it she turned to depart.

'Stay, mourner! Grieve -not, but look rave. Oh! shall it not be mine once bright spot of asure in the murky sky, He was, and supposed he ever must be, a whose rays gave even the waves of that Scriptures.—"For my own part, gentle-

tre table, in a parlor of a magnificent house Then came a tender and musical voice, (though I was religiously educated by the in the city of I....... A gentleman of as the beautiful appearance vanished:— best of parents,) but it arises from the some fifty years had just divested himself Mourner, these restless billows, though most continued reflections of my riper of his outer garments, and dressed in a fearful and dark to thee, roll up to the gate moment, the great consolation of a life rich velvet gown and embroidered alippers, of heaven. Ever faithful to their trust, which, as a chadow, must pass away sat reading the journal of the day. A la- they bore the jewel which was lent, not and without it indeed, I should conside fied pride, as she gased at her dignified his case, it will shine forever in its glorious resting-place.'

The mourner departed with a counter ance thoughtful, yet cheerful; her gaze, spend his college vacation at home-another no longer bent upon earth, or the river of ed to heaven.

And that star, beaming into her spirit with rays of hope and gladness, was ever

A VOICE FROM MEAVEN. I shine in the light of God!

His image stamps my brow!
Though the shadows of death my fee
I reign in glory now!
No breeking beart is here— I have found the joys of heaven,

I am one of the angel band, To my head a crown of gold is given, And a barp is in my hand : I have learned the song they sing Whom Jesus hath set free. And the glorious walls of heaven still ring With the new-born melody.

No sin-no grief-no pein-My hour of triumph come! Oh! friends of my mortal years, The trusted and the true ! Ye are walking still through the vale of tes But I wait to welcome you Do I forget 1 Oh, no!

For memory's golden chain Shall hind my heart to the hearts balow. Till they meet in joy again; Each link is strong and bright, And life's electric flame Flows freely down like a river of light, To the world from which I came

Do you mourn when another star nes out from the glittering sky Do you weep when the raging voice of wa And the storm of conflict die ? Then why should your tears run down,
And your heart be sorely riven, For another gem in the Savior's crown, And another soul in beaven !

A minister's wife being asked the place of her nativity, replied : "I am so unforwas the daughter of a circuit preacher."

Flahing with a Pin.

"Oh! what are the prizes we cherish to win, To the flist little shirier we caught with a pin." tie mother's lost apron string to a willow, bestiful flower, "to sweeten the air

must have some beit; w gram hopper will to myself." do, if worms are not to be found : then, how in childish inaccesses you pitied the tree, solitary and slone. You see no live I shall miss him when the flowers come

pin!

Bee that merchant hinding down goods, makes him lord of the ocean; and is his adroidy piling up august words the while dwelling to warm his hearth and cheer to win customers, who are better pleased his home—I live not to myself. with simple truth, and honesty; he, too, is

fishing with a pin.
Mark that politician towing and smiling and trying to win theore by pretended friendship from those whom, after election he would not renogniss. Alt I crafty, but shorteighted seeker formifice, you are fish-

whales with a pint.

Dost see that nice soung man fresh from the hands of the tailor and barber, his fashionably curled-hair, alick and shirno more. It is gone'-and in deep gloom patent leather, elaborately coining honeyed ears of the fashionable Miss Blank.

again into the wrters?' She looked, and and jewelry a manua-maker, and millia cry of joy burst from her lips : "It is ner's advertsement, tripping the streets, ear to the flatteries of her dandy beau. place which crimsoned his pale cheek and thou art deceived. What thou seest is and flirtations? This charming pair are sent him home through a cold rain storm, but the semblance of what was thine. Yet both anglers in the sea of matrimony. wearied in body, depressed, vexed in spirit, turn thy eyes upward and rejoice!" She They will be equally successful, for they

LORD ERSKINE'S ESTIMATE OF THE gloomy river a tinge of brightness, and men, I have been ever deeply devoted to Twenty years had elapsed; and a family whose reflection there she had mistaken lief in the Holy Gospel is by no means owing to the prejudices of education, that its aptness may be appreciated: given to thee, to its rightful owner, the my long course of health and prosperity, Monarch of Heaven; and transferred to (perhaps too long and too uninterrupted to be good for any man.) only as the dust which the wind scatters, rather as a snare than a blessing."-Trial of Williams for publishing Paine's Age of Reason.

ELIXER OF LIFE .- Here is a secret known to very few. We cheerfully comdeath, was meekly and trustingly rais municate it. The true clizer of life is not to be sought in medicine, but in the ordering of our days. There is not an hour in our whole career when we may not do something either to lengthen or shorten our lives. Yet how rarely do we reflect on this. How little, when engaged in the pursuits of pleasure, do we regard this great truth. How frequently, when seek ng formace, do we violate it. To live long we must avoid excesses, whether of body or mind; do our duty to our tellows, and take air and exercise; and thus with a mind at ease and regular mode of life, we may boast having found the true elixer.

Among the delegates present at the Bantist Convention in Albany, was a venerable gentleman by the name of Thomas one who had not settled his bill." -an old sea-captain, who had grown pledged himself to make up. out of his own purse, whatever was deficient. if there should be a deficiency of \$50,000, sinner! father Thomas will keep his pledge.

A lad a day or two since was called to the

Live not to Yourself. On the frail little stem in the garden

To the first little shifter we caught with spin." hangs the opening rose. Ask why it Didet thou never, when a little child, hangs there? "I hang here," says the were once poor, illiterate, almost an infidel, rod, attach to the string a crooked pin, and man breaths, to open my beauties, to kindle then sally forth in pompous dignity to emotion in his eye, to show him the hand "eatch big fish in the river," and sit pa- of his God, who penciled each leaf and tiontly long hours, watching and wonder- laid them thus un my bosom. And ing why the fish don't come and bite ! whether you find me here to greet him When the kind sister came with the every morning, or whether you find me whether you find me here to greet him inquiry, what luck, "not one fish," re- on the lone mountain side, with the bare that every moment is lost till we do. We Descon of our Church, has arisen from so plies the tearful angler, "they won't bite." possibility thathe will throw me one pass-

Boulds wonder highway stands an aged

tears, his lips quivered, he covered his face poor worm, and turned your head aside ing thing near it; and you say, surely that with his handkerchief, and for some time while it was being fastened upon the pin must stand for itself alone. "No," answers hook, and again you dust in the line— the tree, "God never made me for a purpose what is your reward — not the perch, or so small. For more than a hundred years d audience around him.

speckled trout you demed of, but you Linave stood here. In summer I have spread

He was thinking of the poverty and ignormalized the parting norance of his early days—of the religious poised upon a string.

Bid'st thou never think in after years, my bosom I have concealed and protected blessings he had received in his lowly, adnights of hard study in which she had nights of hard study in which she had necessary in the study in which she had nights of hard study in wh of life, and declared that he never before highest or nerd study, in which she may shared, and cheered him on like an angel great without batt?

Increme may show a shared, and cheered him on like an angel great without batt?

Did't thou never star a student aiming for distinction, pillering from Shakepear, and refreshed its gildy wing, ere it danced Byron, Milton, and Tam Moore, to embedding the inaset that his found a home within rounded him. At length, he uncovered belish his essay, and lurnish gassy perthe insect that his found a home within bis face, and with atified sobs said to his orations? well may you laugh, for he with a hold of bark; and with his stolen his bait, and is fishing with a no longer, I shall fail by the hand of man.

On vorder mountain side comes down the silver brook, in the distance resembling the ribbon of silver, running and leaping as it dushes jnyously and tearlessly down. Ask the leaper what it is doing

"None of us liveth to himself!"

THE MERCHANT.

ta-away on the verge of civilizationand read each week during the winter months before the St. Anthony Lyccum. The piece needs but to be read in order

Tare and tret, Gross and net. Box and hogsheads, dry and wet Ready made. Of every grade, Wholesale, retail, will you trade?

Ell or quarter, yard or nail : None seri sell ne cheen on 11 Thus each day Weare away, And hie hair is turning gray!

Goods for sale.

He nightly looks By and hy

But the ledger book on high ball unfold How he get and used his gold !

Several years ago, in North Carolina here it is not customary for the tavernteepers to charge the ministers anything for lodging and refreshments, a preache presumingly stopped at a tavern one evenng, made himself comfortable during the night, and in the morning entered the stage, without offering to pay for his accommo-

dations. The landlord soon came running to the stage, and said. "There was some passengers all said they had, but the preachwealthy in the India trade. He first man- er, who said he understood that he never ifested his liberality by offering the use of charged Ministers anything. "What, you any should be so impertment as to ask his sons's ships for any missionary work a minister of the Gospel-a man of God?" to China, California, &c. He then, to cried the innkeeper: "you came to my cumulated misery upon a comparatively meet a certain expenditure, set down \$100 house last night-you sat down at the taeach for his eight sons and sons-in-law . | Sle without a blessing ; I lit you to your ev But, as this was not enough, when double room, and you went to bed without praywere expressed whether \$160,000 could be ing to your Maker; (for I stood there un raised for missions the present year, he til you retired ;) you rose and washed without praying, ate your breakfast with-We do out saying grace; and as you came to my not suppose, says the Journal, that the de- house like a sinner, and est and drink like nomination will permit a deficiency; but a sinner, you have got to pay like a

tender father to a friend, as he was speak. I pledge myself to do all I have herein witness stand in the Common Pleas Court, ing of a child two months old, which death promised. Those who wish any of the whose tender years raised some doubts as had just robed him of. "But it was the evils above specified, brought upon themto his competency as a witness, by not will of Heaven. We did all that was pos- selves or their dearest firlends, are requesunderstanding the nature and obligations sible; I have nothing to reproach myself ted to meet me at my bar, where I will, of an oath. The first question put was— with. It was only sick a week, and in for a few cents, furnish them with the cer-'Are you a son of the plaintiff?" The that time we had four physicians. They tain means of doing so. ittle fellow crossing his legs, and deliber- gave it calomel eight times, put a blister ately putting about half a paper of tobacco plaster upon its breast, and six mustard into his mouth, replied with the utmost poultices; they also gave it antimony, and sing more important to real felicity, than sary, and it had to die, poor thing."

THE LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

sm slone in my chamber now. And the midnight hour is near; And the fuggot's cruck and the clock's dull tick

Bweet feelings of gladness glide For my heart and my eyes are full when I think Of the little boy that died.

went one night to my father's house And softly I opened the door of the gate, My mother came out to meet her son -She kissed me, and then she sighed, For the little boy that died.

In the garden where he played; shall miss him more by the fireside. I shall see his toys and his empty chair, And the horse he used to ride; and they will speak, with a silent speech, Of the little boy that died. I shall see his little sister again

With her playmates about the door;
And I'll watch the children in their sports, And it is water the conserver in the set of And it in the group I see a child
That's dimpled and laughing eyed,
I'll look to see it it may not be
The little boy that died

We shall go home to our Father's house-To our Fathers house in the skies, Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight Our love no broken ties ; We'll roam on the banks of the river of peace,
And baths in its blissful tide;

PARTING WITH EMMRT .- The evening and I shall go to stengthen the ship which busy with the scaffold, a young lady was makes him lord of the ocean; and to his unbered into his dangeon. It was the girl dwelling to warm his hearth and cheer whom he so fondly loved, and who had his home—I live not to myself.

The father looked with pride apon this son, who became a distinguished come to bid him her eternal (arewell. He jurist in his manhood. "Now. Daniel; to was leaning, in a melaucholy mood, against the window-frame of his prison, and the say.

Twas his first case, Daniel sawishat on her heart. The interview was bitterly the plea of his brother had sensibly afaffecting, and melted even the collous feeted his father, the judge; and melted of anxiety and sorrow; and with a bowed form she gazed into the turbulent stream as though she would fain descry something far down in its fathomless depths.

A being of benign and celestial aspect

A being of benign and celestial aspect

Samson's, in the hair stone his head, up
made and said. What seek
Samson's, in the hair stone his head, upmade and chin, whom greatest feat is a
made and concluding by
where the away
is connected his emotions. In a
prison-house, nis near away
to connecte ment a
made to nis of the reminded
the captive might seem to to forget him; he reminded
the captive might seem to to forget him; he reminded
the captive might seem to to forget him; he reminded
the captive might seem to to forget him; he reminded
the captive might seem to to forget him; he reminded
the captive might seem to to forget him; he reminded
the captive might seem to to forget him; he reminded
the captive might seem to forget him; he reminded
the captive might seem to to forget h "Iwas born," sings the brook, "thigh up on soul of the jailor." As for Emmet himself, large, brilliant black eyes hoked upon the the mountain, but there I could do no good; he wept and spoke little; but as he pression, it is as le saw it tremble with fear in its narrow where I can, and laping where I must; constensing betrayed his emotions. In a prison-house, his heart swelled with pity. appeared at her side and said. What seekest thou, sorrowful one? 'Alas,' she answered, I wore a sparkling jewel upon my
bosom. It was no paltry barble, but a
monarch's gift, and invaluable. The
wealth of India can yield none to match it.

Samson's, in the hear upon its head, upwhere I may drive the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the her of their childhood, and concluding by
where I may drive the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of their childhood, and concluding by
where I may drive the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the model of man, and then widen into the where I may drive the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes in the hir of the mill for the account requesting her sometimes to visit the sce bell pealed from the neighboring church, he was not a destructive animal in the Emmet started at the sound; and as he wolf and the fox were; he simply ate stew felt that this was the last time he should common vegetables, of which my channel, in whose bright face you may ever hear its dismal echoes, he folded his plenty and could well spare a part ; he not read, "None of us liveth to himself !" beloved still closer to his heart, and bent destroyed nothing except the little food her ny channel, in whose bright fee you may, lever hear its dismat echoes, he folded his poorly and could well spare a part; he to tread, "None of us liveth to himself it beloved still closer to his heart, and bent destroyed nothing except the little food he needed to sustain his humble life; and that sweetens the air, upon the breeze with affection. The turnkey entered at his fashionably curied-mar, since and with sweetens the air, upon the breeze with affection. The turnkey entered at one of the control of the smallest sprig of moss that rears its head nance. The man, meanwhile, approached them all they possessed; and would they be

its spray in useful industry, not in idle powered by his feelings, he could make who really had as much right to his small sport, upon every pencilled shell that no resistance; but he gloomily released share of God's bounty, as they themselves. there! I see it floating upon the dismal bowing and smiling, lending a willing sleeps in the caverus of the deep, as well her from his hold, gave her a little mina- had to their portion? as upon the mighty sun which warms and ture of himself, and with this parting token mal had never violet more?' The answer came: 'Nay, but peeping from under her cyclids to see cheers the millions of creatures that live of attachment, imprinted the last kiss of a ture or the laws of Got se men often did, then are decired. What she has effected by her manœuvres in his light—upon all has be written, dying man upon her lips. On gaining but strictly followed the simple, harmless the door, she turned round, as if to gaze instincts he had received from the hand of once more on the object of her widowed the Creator of all things, Created by love. He caught her eye as she retired ; God's hand, he had a right, a right from

Rumseller's Advertisement.

opened a commodious shop for the sale of store again, the life that God slone had Liquid Fire," I take this early opportunity of informing you that, on Saturday next, I shall commence the business of to the old man's eyes, and were sunning making drunkards, paupers and beggars, down his sun-burnt cheeks; every feeling for the sober, industrious and respectable portion of the community to support.

and blood; and by so doing diminish the comforts, augment the expenses, and numity.

I will undertake, at short notice, for a

tion, to prepare victims for the avvium. the poor houses, the prisons and the gallows.

I will furnish an article that will increase

the amount of fatal accidents, multiply the number of distressing diseases and render those which are harmless, incurable. I will deal in drugs which will deprive some of life, some of reason, most of property, and all of pence: which will cause

fathers to be fionds: wives widows : children orphans, and all medicants. I will cause the rising generation to grow up in ignorance, and prove a burden and

nuisance to the nation. I will cause mothers to forget their sucking infants; virgius their priceless inno-

I will corrupt the ministers of religion, obstruct the progress of the gospel, defile poral, spiritual and eternal death; and if why I have the audacity to bring such achappy people, my houest reply is -- mou-

The spirit trade is lucrative, and some professing Christians give it their cheerful I have license, and if I do not bring these

evils upon you, somebody else will.

I live in a land of liberty. I have purchased the right to demolish the character, destroy the health, shorten the lives, and ruin the souls of those who choose to honor me with their custom.

A mild, self-possessing mind is a bles-

issue of some violent contest

Anecdete of Daniel Webster.

I well remember hearing my father telf the following anendote, illustrative of the early genius of that great man whose loss

a mighty nation mourns.

Ebenezer Webster, the father of Daniel. was a farmer. The vegetables in his garden had suffered considerably from the depredations of a woodchuck, whose hole and habitation was near the premises. Daniel, some ten or twelve years old, and hie brother Ezekiel, had set a trap, and finally succeeded in capturing the treepasser. Ezekiel proposed to kill the animal, and end at once all further trouble from him; but Daniel looked with compassion spon'his meek, damb esprive, and offered to let him again go free. The boys. could not agree, and each appealed in their father to decide the case. "Well, my boys," said the old gentleman. of will be the Judge. There is the prisoner (phinting to the woodchuck,) and you shall be the counsel and plead the case for and against his liberty."

Ezekiel opened the case with a strong argument, urging the mischievous nature of the crimnal, the great harm he had already done, said that much time and labor had been spent in his capture, and sow-ifhe was suffered to live and go again at large, he would renew his depredational and be cunning enough not to suffer himself to be put to death; that his skin was of some value, and that to make most of him they could, it would not repay shulf a the damage he had already done. His argument was ready, practical, to the point and of much greater length than our limeefire his death, while the workmen were its will allow us to occupy in relating the

was leaning, in a melaucholy mood, against is your turn; I'll hear what you have to

in the desert, upon the ocean that tosses to tear the lady from his embraces. Over- not spare a little for the dumb creature, The following lines were writen by a it was but for a moment; the dungeon God, to life, to food, to liberty and they contributor to "The Casket," a paper eddoor swaing back again upon its hinges, and had no right to deprive him of either. He ited by the ladies of St. Anthony, Minneso as it closed after her, informed her too alluded to the mute but earnest pleadings as it closed after her, informed her too alluded to the mute but earnest pleadings surely, that they had met for the last time of the animal for that life, as sweet, as dear to him, as their own was to them ; and the just adjudgment they might expert if, in selfish cruelty, and cold heartlessness FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.—Having just they took the life they could not re-

> During this appeal the tears had started of a father's heart was stirred within him: he saw the future greatness of the son has fore his eyes; he felt that God had bleused will axeits men to deeds of riot, robbery, him in his children beyond the lot of common men ; his pity and sympathy were awakened by the eloquent words of community. and forgetting the judge in the man and the lather, he sprang from his chair. (while small sum, and with the greatest expedi- Daniel was in ike midst of his argument, without thinking he had already won the case,) and turning to his older son, dashing the tears from his eyes, he exclaimed. "ZEKE, ZEKE, YOU LET THAT WOODCHUCK no!"-Traveller.

> > The Bible. Say, wouldst then live? The hellowed book ? :

shall toll
Where life's best joys and purest pleasures dwell; Say wouldst thou die ? Consult this saured less, Which points to worlds where sin can harm us

Living or dying, this shall soothe each pain,
Whispering, "To live is Christ, to die is gidn."

NOVEL USE OF A KISS .- A kiss ever since the days of Adam, has been a token of friendship; but alss ! it has served a traitor's purpose in some cases, as may be seen from the following:

A gent not many miles from Lewistown. returning from a sleigh ride, on arriving at the paternal manaion of his lady, gave and received a kiss of friendship, as he supposed; but alas! the sequel will show now much he was mistaken, for, the done having been closed, he overheard the fols lowing conversation:

"Why Lucy ! ain't you ashumed to kies" man out there all alone with him? when was a girl I wouldn't have done it for the world."

"No, mamma, I am not," answered Inv: "for I only kised him to tell by Als breath if he had been drinking!"

A Chinese eating saloon has just built pened at San Francisco. We quest pu the bill of fare:

Grimalkin Steaks, Bow-wow Soup, Rossied Bow.wew. Bow-wow Pie. Stews Ratified.

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The latter dish rather hi Lord available of 1