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TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

INUMBER 28.

VOLUME XXIV.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 7, 1853.

PUBLIG SALE.

Y virtue of an Order of the Orphans Court of Adams munty, will be exposed to Public Sale, on Friday the 14th day of October next, at 1 o'clock P. M. on the premises, a

FARMO

late the estate of John Stoner, sen., deceased, situate in Franklin township, about 3 miles north of Gatty sburg, near the turnpike leading from Gettysburg to Mummasburg, adjoining lands of John Hummer, Wm. Fleck, heirs of Henry Trostle, deceased, and others, and containing

194 Acres, more or less. The Improvements are a

ONE AND A HALFSTORY STOME HOUSE, a new Barn with Shede all around, and a stone Spring-house. There is a well of

never failing water convenient to the dwelling; an

ORGHARD OF CHOICE FRUIT. About 35 or 40 ACRES are in good

Timber, with a fair proportion of good Persons wishing to view the property will apply to the widow residing

hereon, or to the subcariber residing in Mummasburg. Attendance given and terms made known

on day of sole by JACOB FULWEILER.

Trustee for the Heirs By order of the Court-EDEN NORRIS, Clk Sept. 23, 1853-td

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, Assignee of DAVID TRIMMER and Wife, of Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., will sell at Public sale on Monday the 17th of Octobeg next, on the premises, the

B B B W of said Trimmer, situate in said township adjoining lands of Dr. Win. R. Setwart, Wm. Sadler, John Stealy, and others. It

247 ACRES more or less, a large portion of which is in good TIMBER, with a fair proportion

of Meadow, the whole constituting a first-rate Stock Farm. The improve-

ONE-AND-A-HALF STORY

LOG DWELLING with a double Log Barn, a Stable, Cort Crib, Wagon Shed, Smoke House, Dry

House, and other out buildings, there is first-rate Spring and Spring House conven sent, and an excellent CKOHAKD

OF CHOICE FRUIT. Or Organia and Creek films through the Farm

This property can readily be divided without injury and will be sold entire or in parts, as may suit purchasers. Those wishing a good Farm will do well to attend, as trust and will be sold with

Persons wishing to view the premises will call on the aubscriber, residing in Heidlersburg, or on Mr. TRIMMER re siding on the premises

Attendance will be given and terms made known on the day of sale by JACOB S. HOLLINGER, Sept. 30, 1853. Assignee.

NEW OXFORD

VALENTINE SCHEER, Professor in the Collegiste Department.
M. D. G. PERIPERR, M. D., Professor in the Medical Department.

FARE Winter Session in this Institu tion will commence on Monday the tion will commence on Monday the memory and imagination's busy trainfixed 10th day of October next—and will end on the past, and in its shadowy visions let on the last Monday in March following. Tuition fee in the Collegiage Depart-

tion fee in the Medical Department \$20-Contingencies \$2 50 German language, per session, \$5; French do., \$5; Drawing, \$6; Music, \$1. Payment, in all

Boarding, washing, &n., is furnished by either of the Pofensors for \$90 per annum-quarterly in advance.

N. B. The comi-annual Public Examination, ending the Summer Session, will Monday the 26th of September inst., com-mencing at 9 o'rlook, A: M.

M. D. G. PFEIFFER, Principal. NOTICE TO ASSESSORS.

THE Assessors elected at the last Spring Bloction are hereby notified assaors for Union, Conowago, Berwick, Ogford, Hamilton, Reading, Mountplease niti Germany, Straban and Mountiny, will strend on Weitherstey the 12th of October need and the Reseasors for the Borough, Cumberland, Regellom, Liberty, Hamilton-ban, Pranklin, Butler, Menallen, Tyrone, Hunnington and Latimore, will attend on Thursday the 13th of October next.

19 By order of the Commissioners, J. AUGHINBAUGH, Clerk. Bept. 23 1853-ud

TEACHER WANTED.

By order of the Board, H. A. PICKING, Sec'ry. Gept. 16, 1853--- id

From the Reading Journal. LITTLE BESSIE. "And the way in which she fell seleep."

Death saw strange beauty on that cherub brow and dashed it out." Up the bill and down the moorland, Blow the wild December blast, With a wild and mournful waiting,

For the glory that was past, Not a leaf of summer gladness, And no gentle breath of flowers, Gave its perfume to the breeze.

Where the meadow pinks had blossomed From the blue sich overhead. One hy one the star-gleams faded,

And the orient beams of day
Waved and trembled through the easement
On the couch where Bessie lay. Sweetly bent the bues around her, Of the purple and the gold, Kissing soft her cheek and forehead Soon to lie so still and cold.

Through the dark and lonesome hours. Lying on her mother's breast, She had whispered of the brightness, And the hopes that made her blest;

Of the white wings sweeping by her, And a low sweet music tone;— Glimpses from the world of glory, Saw end heard by her alone

In the dawning light of morning, Softly emiling she had said: "Jesus send thy cless of angels To my mother when I'm dead-

"Lay me, sweet, beside the casement; Do not shake so-do not cry; We will meet again in heaven, Where the children never die

"Well you know when Efficieft us, When He called her from her pain, That you said your heart was broken-You would ne er know peace again.

"Yetthe wild Spring dawned, and aweetly All the air with fragrance filled; Came the thrushes back to build. And when a'er her little green grave.

Trailed the shadows of the vine

Half the grief and half the yearning Melted into hope divine. "I was always pale and silent, Pale as ever snow-drop grew, Or the violets on the grave mounds,

In the shadow of the yew. Ever yearning for the brightness Which my spirit held as such, I was always and and lonesome, Bo you will not miss me much,

"Cither open are left to bless you, (Chough they cannot love you more,) But with masen hands we'll guide you To the far off spirit-shore,

"In its green and fadeless pastures, By its strenge of rippline gold, With the white lambs of His told. "Open wide the casement, Mother,

And the gentle drops of dew." When the angels softly whispered, Pressing closer 'round her head, With their blessed arms around her, And their radiant wings outspread

Come with us dear little Bessie, Where the dew drops never vanish

Soitly eighed abe, as Death's shadow, Deeper, darker, round her fell; But the bliss the weary tasted, Who of earth shall dare to tell.

Sweetly sleep they in the shadows, Or the green trees in the vale; Effic was our summer flower;— She our snow flake, pure and pale.

[From the Ladies' Christian Annual. The Twilight of the Heart. There is an Evening Twilight of the Soul."

Yes, the heart hath its twilight-s time when the shadows fall, and the light is Collegiate and Medical Institute dim-a time when retrospection is mournfully pleasant, and tears, like evening dewdrops, gently distilf. The sunlight may be flashing gloriously, or the quiet stars be twinkling in the midnight sky, but the heart can have its twilight alike in the morning's glow or the midnight gloom .-Last the soul but be hushed to silence, and forms once loved appear, and voices long silent wake again echoes in the heart-let ment \$15—Contingencies \$1 50. Tuil the joys of life's sinless hours pass before of them—who will carry, all through life us, refreshing the mind by the rememdreams of youthful ambition be recalled, and softened, and mellowed by distance. they will seem brighter than aught the future may promise; and at such moments you will feel that the shadows of the heart's twilight have fallen upon your spirit. At holy task, and thy reverios, in the somber light in which thou art shrouded, may wa-

ken purer feelings and nobler resolves than world: all pens, save that of inspiration—then the lyre of the poet, or the tongue of the eloquent orator to attend at the Commissioners' office in the Burnigh of Gettysburg, to receive thou wilt find records which thing own of the stroll into the little church when a pate this, we think hearts may know; there are aprings at marriage was just concluded, and the young the are butchilds

Welcome, then, thrice welcome, thou hallowed twilight I dearer thou art than the closing allades of summer's eve to wan-detern under whispering boughs near mur-aurring streams; for in thy dim, mysteri-oas light, we behold forms which meet but the eye of the spirit, and with our own hearts we become strangely familiar.— Such sensons come to all, but not to all do they bring the same blessedness. From they bring the same blessedness. From the Board of School Directors of the mists of the solemn twilight angels may Hampton District will meet at Hamp- becken or demons frown. To some they

ses of the dance, dost thou flee those kes of the dance, dost thou fiee those hours of thought which are wont to force themselves upon thee? Do the phanity down the waters of the Bt. Lawrence.—

It was but six years old, and images of the streets.—In others we do and where it towns of the past affright thee? Dost thou he waters old, and images of the streets.—In others we do and where it towns of the past affright thee? Dost thou he water old, and images of the streets.—In others we do and where it was but six years old, and images of its agin law, it is two dollars due, in a ginfor forgetfulness? Beware! thou art fleeing from that which would hafriend thee,
months, had been De. For Robinson, there, where this law was, doubt he didn't ing from that which would befriend thee,

which seem gliding before thee, and thy tongue shall join in the same anthem with which gem the heaven of God's revelation sun, and twilight gives place to a ceaseless

Little Boy Lost.

between Heaven and Havre, and imagine, that to either place, it is "children half who entertained not a doubt, that a ticket for both can be procured at any of the railroad offices in Broadway.

On Tuesday night we were standing un der an awning near "Madison Square," wairing for an omnibus "right down," which of course didn't come for full ten land. The drawing rooms of the moble ominutes, when we discovered, rolled up in a corner, a little bundle. It might have tables of the literati ring with the cheer and stand most in need of a mother's help. been a little heap of shadow, but it sobbed.

Those precious cosmetics, soap and water, would have made her beautiful. Her ed with the rain, torn and disarranged, father. dangled from one hand. Well might she have taken up the inclancholy song of "Victor's orphan daughter, Ellen," and plead for a purchasor, but she had done betthe sports of a group of youngsters, when and such as her,

"If aught inanimate e'er grieven," She had curled herself up, upon the

door stone, to sleep.
"My little girl, 'tis time you were at

"Got no home." "What I no home !"

"No," said the little creature, "Ma'am

"So you had a better home once?" Her eyes were strangely lighted with this course of treatment was exactly the

There was something elequent in this; of which at that moment opened. heaven and home, and almost everything beautiful, is always "way, 🎮 off," in the day dreams of the little orphaus of for-

Many there are in this great citydoubtless the little Flower Girl is one -life of wretchedness and rags though it be-some beautiful memory, like a charm all the aspirations of hope and the bright in the bosom, emitting in the gloomiest ray of sunshine it has absorbed.

A Beautiful Lesson.

What a beautiful lesson this simple cirsuch hearts are to be found in this house.

TOUCHING DELICACY.-There were mame, with a great consolation, how natural Art thou a lover of wisdom? Seek it, it is to gentle hearts to be considerate and at such proments, in the pages which the delicate towards any inferiority. One of

looking at her with some surprise. She tears of honest love and admiration stood in her bright eyes: "He's a doar, good fellow; but cannot

write yet; he's going to loarn of me-and I wouldn't shame him for the world !" Why, what had I to fear, when there was such nobility in a laboring man's daugh-

In the sparkle of the wine-oup, and the ma-years without learning anything t'

Faith--An ,Amondote.

and wasting moments infinitely more precious than the pearls dissolved in the goblet of the Egyptian queen. True, the whole the pearls dissolved in the gobmay tell of waywardness, and perofinance of
all that it would be pearls let of the figure of the pearls dissolved in the goblet of the Egyptian queen. True, the white pearls dissolved in the goblet of the Egyptian queen. True, the white of the pearls let of the figure of the pearls of t may tell of waywardness, and perchance of all that it would be pessible to do, if through the whispers of angels, thrown adrift upon a spar, he should by they would call the back from thy wan-some strange chance find himself alone upon the pebbly beach. Very charming he with thy noble nature, and the cravings of the fairy-like islands, with their through the constable with the fairy-like islands, with their through the constable with whose very desires prove its important that spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important the spirit whose very desires prove its important that the spirit whose very desires prove its important the spirit whose very desires p

be re-united with the mist-robed forms rapids. A head-wind lifted the breakers. er felt the excitoment of the scene. Like can't be depended on more than other the voices which seem falling on thy spiral living human creature the strong boat people's. I never trust mine, I can as it's ear. Lol even now the stars come kept it away. It took a manly pride, it sure you. I own I had a close in the forth to the gaze of thy soul—stars brighter than those which look down on earth;
they are the stars of bope and promise

they are the stars of bope and promise the

the hearts and souls of the passengers.

The boy stood still. Tighter and tight trees of life ever bloom, and the flowers ter he grasped his mother shand, and with law himself, and is his own sovieign; and are unwithering—where the waters of life's blue eyes durkened by earnest thought; his own subject too. No I warn't supp river, flowing from beneath the throne, looked upon the face of the water. Soon kin', and if you don't believe me, try this felt that when the keel of the vessel gra- ble takes the cigar, puts it into his own ted against the rock, visions of storm and mug, and draws it away, and out comeswreck passed through the little one's mind. "A gentleman from Africa" was making She saw that he was frightened, and began for two dollars, Mr. High Sheriff's repre- ling a sentray into a gloring heart. Chilnight hi leous with the bell, and cry of "little to question whether it would not be best sentative," says Sassy, "life smokin' in they lost" last evening. On he went at to carry him to the warm cabin, and by boy lost," last evening. On he went, at to carry him to the warm cabin, and by long Washington street, and up Courtlandt, song and story beguile his excited mind. with the ding dong, ding dong, "little boy Just at this moment, he gently pressed her hand, and looking down upon him, says he, "where was you raised?"-"To There are "lots" of little boys lost in she saw the expression of serious thought this great city, that are never cried; little give way, a sweet smile dawning on his creatures that don't know the difference lips, as he said softly to himself, rather than to her, the following lines :

"Then the Captain's little daughter Took her father by the hand, Saying, is not God upon the water, Just the same as on the land?

The pleasant poet who wrote the simple lines, of which the above were the child's broken temembrance, is now in a foreign pen readily to his geniul presence, and the

our cars were assailed by the sharp, angry tones of a woman:

at the same time a rather unfilial shrug, life of suspicion and rest then resumed his play.

"Do you hear what I say, John Smith! lor's Notes on life. March quick, or you'll catch it, I tell

and Bobby and me stay at old mother you!"

"we rather think Johny did "catch it," "S cellar, but that ain't home, you "We rather think Johny did "catch it," know," and this child of sorrow looked for we heard, after we had passed, a jerk naively up in our face, as if she fancied and a slap, accompanied by a smothered yell, as the door was violently slammed too. We went on our way, doubting whether

some shining; but distant memory; she best under the circumstances, particularly lifted one hand, and brought it down a as the countenance of the lad indicated the little way in that emphatic gesture peculiar greatest good nature.
to children, with "I guess we did, but," As we were cogitating the matter, we to children, with "I guess we did, but," As we were cogitating the matter, we she added pensively, "'tis 'way 'way turned the corner, and came upon another

group of lads in front of a house, the door "Willie," said a mild and pleasant voice. "Did you call, mother?" asked one of

the boys, coming on to the side walk. "Yes, my son. It is getting late-have "I should like to stay out a little longer,

if you please."

The mother patted the boy on the head, and smilingly said, "I should not object if it were not past your bed-time. Have hours, like a diamond in the dark, the one you forgotten, Willie, the lines you repeated to me this morning-

Early to bed and early to rise, Makes one healthy, happy and wise,"

What a beautiful lesson this simple circhimed in the boy, quickly. "Yes, moth-cumstance, related below, teaches us; we er, I remember them. Good night, Tomsuch moments commune with thine own clip it from an exchange, and have my—good night, Harry," and taking his heart and be still—let meditation ply her forgotten the author's name. How few mothers hand, be went cheerfully into the

> This set us again cogitating. Our thoughts ran on the laws of kindness and Touching Delicacy.—There were maforce. What would be their effects on old enough to fly, she sentiers away the
> by little occurrences which suggested to the two lads who had been subjected to soft feathers of the next, and makes it unthem? Is it not, the inevitable tendency comfortable for the young birds to remain of the one to beget kindness, amiability, in it any longer. She then flutters over obodience—and of the other, obstinacy, ill-them, and apreads out her wings to show delicate towards any interiorist. One of observations of the other, obstinacy, its them, and apreads on ner wings to show to fly, but if they are afraid to New York market woman, which is the with the hope that the time is coming

the experience of each one more or less her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, an unreality to every one class. How taketh them, beareth them on her wings, so apples. Them is only bucklebovins !! came aside, and whispered to me, while much might we learn, even from the poor- the Lord alone did lead him." est and most wretched creature whom we meet in our daily walk? See how this BOTHERING A WITNESS.—A Little **Solution of the state of the storm. Art thou of those to whom such one for chapping his views on a certain ten there. There are anne, so, high as not, as last, the witness addressed himself to we submitted this extract to our devil seasons bring no joy?—a joy in which subject. He replied—Do you think I to need our sympathy and love, and none the court—If you light stop on both, I'll who exclaimed at once—Well, if gallent—said to be to bow to the rich smill you had smiles and tears are strangedy blended. here been studying assiduously for thirty so low that we cannot seek them by means tell my story so that the biggest feel in the fing the girls be a sin, many the Lord help unable to small erect in the present of

YANKER THORROTTY .- In some of our

render screens of birch said maple, veiling "I warn't a smoking." "O my!" says he, just enough from feeble human sight, the warm glory of the sun.

The day were on, the islands were passed, and now the boat hearn to describe the way I talk when I are well. mortality.

But art thou of those whom virtue warm glory of the sun.

But art thou of those whom virtue warm glory of the sun.

The day wore on, the islands were passed, very like the way it take when I fib.—

Did'nt I see you with my nwu eyes?"—

twilight is not a starless one. Thou shalt twilight is not a starless one. Thou shalt and now the boat began to descend the breakers, "No," says Sassy, "you didn't. It don't the sky darkened, but the child and moth. do always to believe your own eyes, they

enlightened citizen of our almighty nation Well, constable was taken all aback, he was finely bit. "Stranger," Canada line," says Sasay. "Well," save he, "vou're a gredit to your broughtens Well, let line fine drop, for we are thout even, I guess. Let's liquor;" and

MARRIAGE.-It may be observed, I think, that wemen of high intellectual ondownent, and much dignity of deportment, have the greatest difficulty in marrying, utus, would forever leave the earth, and merriment his joyous tones excite; And this is not because they are then;

tones of a woman:

"Here, you John Smith! come into the bounty—a corruption to her neighborhood, house this moment!"

One of the boys turned his head, giving shall put her each her guard, she will lead a corruption to her neighborhood, house the boys turned his head, giving shall put her each her guard, she will lead a corruption to her neighborhood, wife's heart. It was a hill from the principle of the boys turned his head, giving shall put her each her guard, she will lead a corruption of the boys turned his head, giving shall put her each her guard, she will lead a corruption of the boys turned his head, giving shall put her each her guard, she will lead a corruption of the boys turned his head, giving shall put her each her guard, she will lead a corruption to her neighborhood, house this moment in the best intentions becomes—through a principle with that had nearly broken his principle him and planted her according to him and planted her life of suspicion and resistance, to the in- newspaper; jury of her own mind and nature .- Tay-

THE RIGHT KIND OF PREACHING. I was a beautiful criticism made by Longi-nus upon the effect of the speaking of Cicero and Demosthenes. He says the penple would go from one of Cicero's prations, exclaiming, "What a beautiful speaker! what a rich, fine voice ! what an eloquent man Cicero is !" They talked of Cicero : but when they left Demosthenes, they suid : "Let us fight Philip!" Lioning face ! Saulenly it turned, aid with all . sight of the speaker, they were all absorbed in the subject; they thought not of Demosthenes, but of their country. So, my bretheren, let us enileavor to send away from our ministrations the Christian, with to his heartfund with the consent of the his mouth full of praises not of spreach, dying father, has adopted the child as his er." but of God; and the sinner-not descenting upon the heautiful figures and well-turned periods of the discourse, but inquiring, with the brokenness of a peni-So shall we be blessed in our work I and

song, fleaven's approving: voice shall be The battle's fought, the victory's won, And thou art crowned at last."

HOW THE EAGLE TRACHES ITS YOUNG To Fix. The engle builds its nest on the top of the highest mountains, and on the Now, I had known the girl when I was the prettiest with its tearn the lesson of life to late. I think it is the went of chirry, of love to all men, very beautifully of this custom; "As an large happies; they are the place, but as having distinguished har which keeps us of ar apart, and makes eagle stirreth up her nest, fluitereth over self-in the school; and I could not help the experience of each one more or less they struct a programme of the distinct energy was neglected abroad her we have them in Hold England."

common bend of humanity units us all Rock paper tells a story of a youth put one to another; how the links of this upon the witness' stand, who was bother. chain, from the lowest to the highest, are ell to death by the counsel on the opposite unbroken, and how we are reminded of sides—one complaining that he could not recently published a this every day and every hour. If we but understand the witness, and the other

"THE MUSQUITO HUNT.

A. PARODY Not assound was board, but a horrible hum.

We sought for it derkly at the dead of night,

No useless garinent confined our breast, But in simple night dress and slippers. We wandered about like spirits distressed.

And relinquished our pleasant pillow, That we would not get in again, poul he was dead.
And we were secured from life bill, on ! But half an hour esemed to slapes, ... Ere we not with the wretch that had bit us, And raising our boot gave so no terrible slaps,

Quickly and glodly we turned from the dead.
And left him all smashed and gory;
We blew out the quidle and popped anto bed, Determined to tell you the story.

One Happy Heart. Have you made one impoy heart to-day In all this world there is nothing so sweet dren of sorrow most us wherever we turn ! there is no moment that tears are not shed, and sight intered. Yet how many of those tears, those sighs, are caused by our own thoughtlessnear? How many's daughhe took him into a bar and treated him to | kind thoughts I llow many wices, by a mint julep. It was generally considered a great bite that, and I must say I don't link it was bad—do you?—Sam Slick's lers meet but to vex and injure saely others, as you think me to be, for I don't making wounds that no human heart can heal! Ah! if each one worked upon this maxim day by day strive to make some heart happy, jealousy, revenge, madnees, liste, with their kindred evil astoci-

Shadows don't sob, and so we were con- but no words of courtly compliment, selves fastidious, for they are often as little my that is the cause of those fears?" an flour before meeting, on the Lord's Shahaws don't sob, and so we were continued there was life in the bundle—and though spoken by royal lips, will fall more so there was, a little girl, upon whom so there was, a little girl, upon his ear, thun would these secret seven summers had shone, and here she was, 10 o'clock, and a stormy night.

Those precious cosmetics, soap and water, would have made her beautiful. Here eyes were the color of heaven, and here others happy is one of the truest ojects of life. It is better to make others good;

But then she was pale, and poor and the true to jects of life to true the corn."

No. 1 don't hardle with a knowledge of the corn."

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No. 1 don't hardle with a knowledge of the corn."

No. 1 don't hardle with a knowledge of the corn."

No. 1 But then she was pale, and poor and but it is best of all to turn the heart of a could be gitted with a knowledge of what has any one dared to write me a list led you. When de corn." the could be gitted with a knowledge of what itself, but the contents: Such a diagrace? The corn." "No. I itself that the contents of such as a sure of the corn." "No. I is the contents of sure and kindness really is, it is my what has any one dared to write me a sured being that the would disinher; ther. If he leaves her his wealth, the heat thing for her to do is to marry the most of sure and thing for her to do is to marry the most of sure and thing for her to do is to marry the most of sure and the manner. It he contents the con remaining numerried, is a prey to all man- kerchief, aid commenced subbing a give me an > aid a printer to his aweet. ner of extortion and impositions, and with loud, while the husband eagerly eaught heart. She immediately made a the best intentions becomes—through a up the letter and commenced radding the him and planted her are between his it's

The Courier relates the following, as ject for ay." having objected to the inquest with the body of Mary Oulter, a victim of the bestilence :- There was the coupse of the mother, pale and attenuated, but still beautiful in death- ehild but three months old, was widently steking for her unlikless breast 2" the poor father lay dying at the fint of the encou-and yet, that smile which is known but to infadey and have ber, anyhow !" the angels, was beaming on the baby's the earnest of materer years, fixed a just, among other names, called him scounlong and steady gaze on the man named Terrell. Mr. Tyrrell was deeply utfected he took up the infait unit pressed ?

THE LAST PROPOSITION .-- A gentleman in lower proposes to keep office free from thunder stories "for so much a year."-To most people this offer would be looked upon as preposterous, and yet it is not, when called to leave the watch-tower of We lines no doubt whatever that an out- ing night, but I am with thee; there's not our spiritual Jerusalem—through the vest serene, like the deep melody of an angel's Now Xork as mistifated as a glass table, a flower that sleeps beneath the moon ; with sealing-was logs. What a gentle-but in its boss of fragrance tells of thee." man in Iowa proposes to do for us, has already been done for the vine-growers of the South of France, . By means of a well arranged system of lightning rods, a whole in each condition I tound disappointment, district has been rendered insucessable to When the faculties of enjoyment were those destructive hall storms which so bright, I had not the means; when the frequently follow in the train of thunder means came, the faculties were going." side of the sicepest precipies. When he done elsewhere. If we can teach the mother-bird rees that her englets are old enough to fiv. she secretes near the done elsewhere, we can teach it to be old enough to fiv. she secretes near the consulted an acquaintance as:

Some Pumpking.-The November number of Harper's Magazine has a saene know you." between a fresh caught cooking and a Our devil (foolish boy !) is elevated make an effort, it is said she then tears best Punchiana for six months. The wo- when etemale devils" will be as mich as hearts may know; there are aprings at which others may strive to drink, but in couple had to sign the register.

Which others may strive to drink, but in couple had to sign the register.

As with the nest in pieces, so as to compel them her apron, by a pile of huge pumpkins. The bridegnoon, to whom the pen was on lead him better with the gentle hand keep up long on the wing, and are likely the dum't the nest in pieces, so as to compel them an is standing, with the nest in pieces, so as to compel them an is standing, with the nest in pieces, so as to compel them an is standing, with the nest in pieces, so as to compel them her apron, by a pile of huge pumpkins. The bridegnoon, to whom the pen was on lead him better with the gentle hand looks as saury as only a New York the learned the trade."

The bridegnoon, to whom the pen was on lead him better with the gentle hand looks as saury as only a New York the learned the trade."

In view of these worm in the apron, by a pile of huge pumpkins. The bridegnoon, to whom the pen was only a New York the learned the trade."

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Cockney-"I 'ope you don't call them t strong with this own wind trouble sadught we 'ave them in Hold England.' Them will the affairs of others.

man and a careful husbander of time.—crity is at parce. Were ever such but griffant isllowd as Willis and Morris?

Friday-Saturday-Sunday-Monday is still worse, "gallanting the girle."

Don't Wait to de some Great

When the little captive maid had directed Nasman the Syrian general to the prophet of God, Nasman was asked, "If the prophet had bid thee do such greek! thing, wouldst thou not have done it So thousonds, ever since, seem ready to dogood, provided they can accomplish some wonderful act; and became they have not the means or the opportunity to do so, they live and die without being a blessing to any one. Children, you should remember that life is made up of little duting little pleasures; little kindesses, little comferts.

little jovs : We little know how light a thing

May dry the tears of woe; The pittence small, the one kind word, With which we all can part, May take the sting from poverty; Or save the broken heart,

Don't wait then, but whenever you can relieve want or distress, whenever you can cheer and comfort the sorrowful, do so at once; never leave it for others, never think in beneath your attention. The present Sultan is the first Turkish

monarch who has not murdered his brother! This dangerous relative lives, and is: regarded as the head of the old Turkish party. The Sultan abhors war, and detests capital punishments. He has a great flush brightly in the beams of an unsetting the rain began to fall heavily, the water cigar yourself and see if it ain t.so. It Have you made one happy heart to day? fondness for music, but, after learning it ain t.so. It Have you made one happy heart to day? fondness for music, but, after learning it ain t.so. It Have you made one happy heart to day? fondness for music, but, after learning it will be you can be all his life, he has only learned to play fondness for music, but, after learning it sock your pillow; how sweetly sleep! - one tune on the piano; it is a march, which the Suitan obligingly plays for evthe smoke like anythin. I'll trouble you as giving comfort to the distressed; as getvery fond of Champagne, which he drinks, under the pretence that the Koran only

forbide fermented drinks. One day as Judge Parsons was jogging on horseback over a desolute road, he ter wrings the very soul of a fund moth- came upon a log hut, dirty, smoky and er by sees of unkindness and ingratitude, miserable. He stopped to contemplate How many husbands, by one fills word, the too evident poverty of the scene. A make a whole day of sad hours and un- poor half starved fellow, with uncombed hair and unshaved face, thrust his head own this ere land."

Substitute for a Bell .- The first bell in Haverhill, Man., says the Salem Gazette, was purchased in 1784; before that time there was a singular aubstitute; A Wire in Prouding and the "Pray tell me "That Abraham Tyler blow his horn half

in this of the country, and is a good sub-

MUST HAVE HER .- A youth seked his father's sauction to the project of marriage, The gentleman requesting his son to pray with him, prayed that if the match was against the will of the Lord he would throw obstudies in the way and make it impossible. The son interespied him. saying "O, don't you do it, for I must

drei. The prisioner replied- Sir, 1 am not so big a scoundrel as your honorhere the culprit stopped, but finally added - "takes me to be." "Put your words closer together," said the Judge, redden-

Judge B in repremanding a crim-

BRAUTIFUL EXTRACT .- The annexed lines are copied from a temberone in a "There's not no hour, or day, or dream-

Way of ten thousand Gollars would keep a wind but whispers of thy name, and not Said an old man, "when I was young, I

was poor; when old, I became rich; but

to what character he should disguise him-"and your most intimate friends will not

SHOCKING !- The Home Journal, an-John Adams, the second President of nonneing that the conventions are over-

> wite, and cold water baths, will make most any man, "bealthy, wealthy, said

on hopes mus.