BY D. A. & C. H. BUEHLER

.... Serren worden bie Aufeit flor Mr. Marais. . Benerhauthere.

GETTYSBUBG, PA, FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 21, 1858.

INUMBER 30.

AUTUMN. BY LONGRELLOW.

Oh! with what glory comes and goes the year On: with what girly colors beautiful harbingers
Of sunny skies and cloudless times—enjoy un sunny skies and cloudiess times—enjoy Life's newness, and earth's garniture spread out; And when the silver, habit of the clouds Comes down upon the autumn sun, and with A soler gladiess the old year takes up His bright inheritance of golden fruits. A pomp and pageaus fill the golden scene.

There is a beautiful spirit breathing now There is a beautier spirit betweening trees, lts mellowed richness on the clustering trees, And, from a beaker full of richest dyes, Pouring new glory on the autumn woods, Pouring new glory on the autumn woods, And dipping in warm light the pillar'd clouds. And dipping in warm tight the pillar a clouds
Morn, on the mountain, like a summer bird,
Litts up her purple wing; and in the vales
The gentle wind—a sweet and passionate woo
Kieses the blushing leaf, and stirs up life Within the soleme woods of ash deep crimsor.
And silver beach, and maple yellow-leaved— And silver peace, and mappe yearow-reaved.
Where Autumn like a faint old man site down.
By the way-side a-weary. Through the trees.
The golden robin moves: the purple finch, The ton wild cherry and red coder feede.

A winter bird—comes with its plaintive whistle,
And pecks by the witch-hazel; whilst about From the cettage roofs the warbling blue bird sings.
And merrily, with oft repeated stroke. Soutids from the threshing floor the busy flail.

Oh, what a glory doth this world put on him who, with a fervent heart, goes forth I'nder the bright and glorious sky, and looks Under the origin and glorious say, and make On duties well performed and days well spent. For him the wind 'aye, and the yellow leaves For min the wind says, and the years leaves Shall have a voice and give him eloquent teaching He shall so hear the solomn hymn that death Has lifted up for all, that he shall go. To his long resting place without a tear.

From the Literary Companion.

Prom the Harmory Companies
HEN HOLT ADDAYEST ALACE.
IN TAMADA MINEST bourcasts, which are in a promotion of the black of the promotion of the black of the black

his early boyhood to the hour he sat by his visited and revisited; they sat down in the grave-gard. heart to other hearts of childhoood.

with its dusty windows and desk that had ocean. been nicked many a time trying penknives; its tall storn-looking teacher to tremble; its rows of boys and girls with their heads bent attentively downward to ing the ridicule of her hardier compantheir books and slates. The wild winter wind sang and whistled without, and though some few childish hearts tried to cottage, to bid them "good-by." Alice find words for its mournful notes, they were stood by the window watching the stars, ton young and happy to know that it car-wouldering what made them so dim-never ried desolution and heart-ache in its wail ;

revels, -changing by and by to feathery golden-crowned angel in the yellow moonflakes, that danced about over so gaily.—
light; and then he told her over again how large she would be on his return, that he the merry ride down the hill, and the snow then; as he looked back lingeringly, she balling that would make the playground laid a soft brown curl in his hand, saying mer days, and when the soft winds swept Who would dare, it so inclined, to stalk ring again! The last lessons were said, books and slates put aside, and in the place of the silence, reigned gay, glad me home through the snow—do you revoices. Kate ashley shook back her jetty ringlets, and laughed through her sparkling eyes, as she gave Jainie Marvin that ate burst of grief, he pressed the little girl ling eyes, as she gave Jainie Marvin that hit of ourl he had tensed her for so long, because he had the prottiest sled in the whole school. Ah, a bit of coquette was that same gleeful, rouping Kate; and there was that Sophia Dale, looking as demure as a kitten walking from a pan of new milk, and as playful as a kitton too, was the, in spite of her quiet looks; and the stately Elizabeth: Queen Boss they called her and I question if England's where the night stars shone on the grave. the stately Elizabeth—Queen Boss they were laid to sleep in the old cauren-yard called her, and I question if England's where the night stars shope on the graves of the might stars shope on the graves of the state of the same and women out to seek a firtune in the lock once more upon the flowers and have from those who were eagerly looking for men and women by their own speed fire with the nation of the same and women by their own speed fire with her winsome; childish but Alice I as was staller, and her steel words and soft hown out to seek a firtune in the nation of the same and women by their own speed fire was a will too large; were not same to the same and women by their own speed fire with the same love field up the same and words. The electric appeal she forth, darting on said it was a will too large; were not same to the same and women by their own speed fire was a will the same of the same and women to the same and women to the same and words. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal she forth, darting on the same with a doubt—but no longer. The electric appeal s

Nearly all the children had departed, sewing—their chief support; but she was avoid the loyid shour, and fingle of built, the same aby, sweet Alice that Ben Bolt had carried through the snow.

Ben Bolt had come back. How strange

delightful to have his whole attention duswent live. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a west love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a west love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a west love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a west love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a west love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a west love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a west love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader, such a sweat love. So they hid sweet Alice to ginum states that during the rain on Well reader. So

and then a soft, mild day would the horizontal to the world, that lessened the pyramid and snow house that lessened the pyramid and snow house from her lips—
imaterially. "Such a pity," they said, from her lips—
"And there shall be no night there; and and wished Winter would last always; they need no candle, neither light of the should meet her again. Should meet her again. Should meet her again. Years afterward; they had blue sun; for the Lord food giveth them light, sleep by the side of sweet allows."

Tons.

old friend, and listened to the song of bythe shade of the sycamore, and listened to
the were not wanting who wondered
the shade of the sycamore, and listened to
at Ben Bolt'schoice, and thought it strange
the musical murmur of the brook, and the gone days. Not through a glass, darkly, the musical murmur of the brook, and the dreamy hum of "Appleton's mill;" exthat it was the going back of the boyhut it was the going back of the boyhut it was the going back of the boy-

Alice May seldem joined them. She was so delicate and timid, and the thought whose heavy voice caused the young ones of Ben's departure filled her eyes with cars, so she would steal away alone, fear-

But one night Bon came to Mr. Mav' thinking of the tears that dimmed her eyes, as Ben told over his hopes so joyfully. yet did they learn it in after days.

Then there came a few light, round snowShe could not part with him there, so she balls, so tiny that it must have been the walked through the little door yard, and sport of the storm sprites in the eldrich she stood beside the gate, looking like a

He did remember, and with one passion-

til a rich boyish voice startiod ner by then soit had come new. How strange that five years should have passed so quick-they? No, I gues not, Ben," she replied, in some sailor, whose voice was so full and hair.

"No, I gues not, Ben," she replied, in some sailor, whose voice was so full and hair.

The durren bell chimed softly to the rich; should be Ben Belt. Kate Ashley fow years earth had claimed the stainless

cart to other hearts of childhoood.

There was the little old red school house, is it its distribution and deals that had

How she watched the days in their pas sing. She noted how the Summer waned -how the fields of waving green grew were falling, the merry children went nut-Alice gathering in the woods; then the noisless snow fell, and on the hill-side as in the bells dotted the fields-so passed a year.

She was growing fairer and more beautiful-too brilliant for anything earthly. but it was an outward form, for her heart had been long in the keeping of angels .- son by its right name. They sat, as All through the winter days she grew more spiritual in her benaty, and the slen-der white hands were often folded on her of history, sanctioned by venerable to breast as she prayed for those who would sages, and as proud and a wful as the heasoon be left desolute; for she knew she

ner pulseless hears, ere at maximus the massion, and Samson-like, grasp the lion cloister of girlhood. Life was sweet and by the main? It was the grandest month for the sale, lithwight I should really the.

The man was Patrick at the fallocal should be some of the fall it. That man was Patrick at the fallocal should really the fallocal should in loncliness. It was only a very little Henry way to the land of rest, and her feet had the open

lovable was say, and soft brown curis: She more gracetum, and the signs, and the star graw dim in the mast say, delicate and tragile, you might all the same angel looking through the eyes. She most factor as little snew child, or a lost as had watched there is olden, days. She say norm, speed Afree atool on the thresh-star at the might, and the star graw dim in the next most factor in the night, and the star graw dim in the night, and the night, and the night, and the star graw dim in the night, and the night as had a had watched there is olden, days. She carly night norm, speed Afree atool on the thresh had of Paradise, and the graces were opened to the fair, meek girl. There were graceful. There were graceful the night, and th

ther hird dissections. . rich, should be Ben Bolt. Kate Ashley The course bent control sortly to the was not thinking of the sweet Sabbath few years earth had claimed the stainless rest, as the chime of the church bell float, soul of Alice May, as they brought the walk ; I guess I will carry you home." rest, as the chime of the church bell float soul of Alice May, as they brought the company too heavy to be carried so ed through the village; there she stood coffin in the little old church. How beau-The find the laughed low and sweetly.

The first laughed low and sweetly laughed laugh you to Ragland and back again, without bells, thinking if she could not fascinate. Close beside her stood the friends of her you to Ragland and back again, without bells, thinking if she could not fascinate. Close beside her stood the friends of her young tact, as if the statistical fatigued," and he tossed the Ren with her sparkling eyes—it would be girlhood, gazing on that young tace, as if delightful to have his whole attention duthey would call her back to life, and its

forehead: "but I did not mean to frighten cyes, and long golden-edged lashes, shalling the pale check. He carried in his better little girl trombled.

So she put on her bonnet and cloak, and by her temple, and it was a tallsman, keep-stook her in his arms as if she had ing him from the enchantment of other bonnet and she saw how been here to find and time architectful, and as been a bird, while the little girl trombled.

So she put on her bonnet and cloak, and by her temple, and it was a tallsman, keep-measuring silk by the yard, whose guiding star had been the love of the whole day neath a gray stone in the closet, and for the whole day bread in the closet, and for the whole day been a bird, while the little tiny thing eyes.

From the Buton Olive Breach and Check Buton been to find the oot tage home desolate, and Alice sleeping be measuring silk by the yard, whose guiding star had been the love of the whole day neath a gray stone in the closet, and for the whole day bread in the closet, and for the whole day been a bird, while the little tiny thing eyes.

som a west like the one heading see sortly to the proposed and the wast ablianced and the province of the wast ablianced to deposite, and the services were closed. Here was no province the proposed and the province of the wast ablianced to th

has corrupted the character, a total inversion will take place; they will glory in their The First Voice for Liberty.

A man stands upon the fluor of the House of Delegates of Virginia. He turns an eye of fire around him - he tremble with some mighty emotion. That emotion, reader, was the breath of Liberty. The grandeur of the scene cannot be compassed golden in the sunlight—she heard the glad in one glatice. He stood amid a grave voice of the respers; and when the leaves and prudent body of men, conscious indeed of the wrongs of their country, but relying upon modest addresses. They had ever let their imaginations ramble inolden days, until the genial spring tide to visions of upright and chainless indemelted it away, and the violets and hare-pendence. A thousand things forbade the pendence. A thousand things forbade the dea. Their habite of thought and action. their pitiable weakness as a country, their disgust for war on account of recent and Once she knelt at the altar in the little exalmating conflicts, all mended to dispuse church, and listened to the words uniting them to freedom. They were, besides, leher with the Saviour's redeemed on earth, gislating beneath the jeslous eye of royal deputies, who would not fail to call treas

of the occup afar, with its broad waxes. the grantlet to the mightiest empire of the world—the principles as old so, the great vens! Who would dare to leap the moss was dying.

It did not startle her; she had felt long chy and pluck its blood-red flag? Who ago, that the fair green earth would, hold would rush out from the security of sub-

One morning whou you was a measure of terrible might, and make the night, and the memory of that prayer make the night, and the stars graw dim to the last link of the make the night, and the stars graw dim to the last link of the make the night, and the stars graw dim to the last link of the la hound the form of freeding was given.
He had finished his sublime test. The
Revolution was a foot.

youth, who preferred douth ruther than to egathing into ones. that

o his playmate, "John, was that your mother I saw at your house?" "Yes, the little arching but father is other wife yes, I'll stop it if I have to cut my tongue composer of the day. was my own mother, and the one bafore out !" her was my mother too, but she died before

A PHENOMESON .- The Winchester Virginian states that during the rain on Wednesday evening quite a number of Aittle
shells, measuring front half an inch and
over, fell in that place and vicinity. Hands
full were picked up in some places by the
curious.

The states that during the rain on WedBranch:

"Would you not have known this boy frigate Cumberland, at Nice, was in place."

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"Out an answered, "year, sir d the maker."

Cutten answered, "year, sir d the maker."

Cutten answered, "year, sir d the maker."

Cutten answered, "year, sir d the maker."

to the concert of birds in that dark, misletowreathed caken forest. There was one in
years agene that prayed—"Lord keep my
sears agene that prayed—"Lord keep my
of our hearts goever back yeuruingly to this
prayer.

But green and fresh as the poet's prayer,
had the heart of Ben Bolt wears of Ben Bolt been kept—from
the heart of Ben Bolt been kept—from
the least appearance of injury the
had the heart of Ben Bolt been kept—from
the grave—ward.

did not always answer the prayer falling
from the prayer falling
the four test of conscience wer off, and that name
at which angels bow and devis tremble,
saturated on the future she looked tremblingly,
and as she saw the fragile form and spirtimal face, with white lifes brave ships that breasted them so gal.
In added, following up, his
from the hopeful lips.
Sweat Alice!
A down the future she looked tremblingly,
and as she saw the fragile form and spirtimal face, with white lifes brave alone of the evening, and hare
of our hearts goever back yeuruingly to this
prayer.

But green and fresh as the poet's prayer,
had the heart of Ben Bolt been kept—from
the didnot always answer the prayer falling
from the hopeful lips.
Sweat Alice!
A down the future she looked tremblingly,
and as she saw the fragile form and spirtimal face, with white lifes brave almost of the meaning jests and impious buffoonery;
the consequence of this will be a practical
the consequence of the reconstitute;
the consequence of the spirit was a bridal
or a burial, for close beside the altar was
the face in the hopeful lips.

Sweat Alice!
A down the future she looked tremblingly,
and as she saw the fragile form and spirtimal face, with white lifes brave of the evening, and hare
of the brave of the with the house of the sat manife of the consequence of this will be a practical
the consequence of this will be a practical
the con side—delightful pond—peeping here and mother has a treasure in you.

side—delightful pond—peeping here and mother has a treasure in you.

Almost beside himself with joy. Pierre there under the thick green soum and duck.

Almost beside himself with joy. Pierre there under the thick green soum of the pierre there are the property of the pierre there are the pierre that the pierre the pierre there are the pierre that the pierre there are the pierre that the pierre the pierre the pierre the pierre that the pierre the pierre that the pierre the pierre the pierre the pierre the pierre that the pierre that the pierre the pierr weed .- I should think Allen would be as

By this time the company were pretty: tears, of his great good fortune. well initiated into Huntler's recret. The ladies laughed faintly, for they were every one of them guilty in a greater or less de-gree of hyperbole—as perhaps you may be, and rolling, the myriad lights, the beauty, reader. They railed, however, and jested the flashing of diamonds and rusting of with their termentor; but he sustained his silks, bewildered his eyes and brain. At his thousands, one would have thought the medicine of the bank of England.

From thing was subline or horrible : every she sung it. It was so simple, so mournful, Everything was sublime or horrible ; every

a hedge fence.
In vain the pretty wife endeavored by all the masonic signs of wedlock to stop her bushand, and she could serreely keep her equanimity till the last goest had gone; ing on air. What cared he for money, then alle burst into a passion of tears, and would not be comforted."

"Come, Katy, tell me how it all looked and sounded," said he, half relenting that he had yexed her so "You know you looked ridiculous," she hand on his yellow ourls, and turning to

answered through sobs, "You know that the sick woman, said, "your little boy, you mortified me half to death. I wish madame, has brought you a fortune. I have dared to treat me so. I shall never

Henry.

Henry.

His heart-big when you somitted yesterday gift from heaven."

The noble-hearte with the destinies of the world, structed said it was a wile too large; were not the tried and tempted, he knelt down by lion dollars' worth of tobacco was consuthose expressions fully as ridiculous as his mother's bed-side and uttered a simple

answer:"

yourself of this odious habit? I'll buy you and smoothed her pillow, and lightened A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany. A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany. A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany. A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany. A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany. A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany. A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany. A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany. A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany. A little boy about ten years of age said a featiful little pany.

"Oh, Kaip, Katy," cried her husband,

"you are incorrigible."

But Katy did try, and may you, dear PRESENT TO UNITED STATES SEAMEN.

Frender, succeed as well as she.— His stated that the Queen of Serdinia.

was a drull genius in her way; had set her pletre—and then pausing a mament, he as you please. Done in a cold room is much dentended on hinghs, and, she judged clapped his hands; his eyes lighted with her besetting habit with a perfect about unwonted fire—and running to the tittle

am already nearly worn out by com-

happy—well. I can't think of anything luxury beside, and carried them home to the poor invalid, telling her, not without

Never in his life had Pieces been in part admirably: throughout the evening | last she camb and the child sat with woman; beautiful as an angel, or housely as so soul-subduing many a bright eye limmed with tears, and naught could be

heard but the touching words of that little song-oh ! so touching ! Pierce walked home as if he were mov

rope had sung his little song, and thousands had wept at his grief. The next day he was frightened at

you morning me nair to death. I wish was offered this morning by the best pub-median had, been here you wouldn't was offered this morning by the best pub-nave dared to treat me so. I shall never lisher in Lindon, three indiffered pounds for list little song; and after he has re-

The noble-hearted singer and the poor women went together. As to Pierre, always mindful of Him who watches over mine?

Kate reflected a moment. A don't see ing on the kind lady who had deigned to notice their affliction.

And the memory of that prayer made

gance Katy I come, let your good sense who was the idol of England's nebility, inswer: " Sale of the world's great master, went about the Why, no. 4 suppose not," answered doing good. And in her early happy anor to the fair, dead face; and they braid the faul for the credition of a monument Katy/ paying a very little, what I death; when the grave damps gathered call flowers in her wayy brown to Knud Iverson, the noble Norwegian can't help it; every body talks so.? Not every body, Kate. Come, what he who stood by her bed, his bright face shall I get you, if you will only break clothed in the mourning of sighs and tears. replied do anything in the world for such a gift rich, accomplished, and the most talented

All honor to the great hearts who from which grows on the Spice Islands. their high stations send down bounty to

EXPANDING THE CHERT .- The Scient tific American save, that those in easy ircumstances, or those who pursus sedentary employment within doors. see their lungs but little, breathe but little sir in the chest, and thus, independently of positions, contract a wretchedly small heat, and lay the foundation for the loss of health and beauty. All this can be obviated by a little attention to the manner of breathing. Recollect the lungs are like bladder in their atructure, and can stretch open to double their size with per-

feet safety, giving a noble chest and perfect immunity from consumption. The agent, and only agent required, is the common air we breathe, supposing. however, that no obstacle exists, externa to the chest, such as twining it about with stays, or having the shoulders upon it.-On rising from the bed in the morning, place yourself in an erect posture, with your head thrown back and your shoulders entirely off from the chest, then inhale all the air that can be got in ; then hold your breath and throw your arms off behind -hold your breath as long as possible.-Repeat these long breaths as many times chest in this manner, it will become flexible and expansible, and will enlarge the

capacity and size of the lungs. Making the best of it.

The editor of the Ulinton Courant has Huntley, hoking quite flushed and nere said Madam M. to her servant. Al been on to New York and purchased a poetry pen that won't write "anything

PEAT OF A SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH. The king of Holland lately delivered his usual appears to the States General, concluding by 25 minutes past one o'clock, P. M., It was immediately translated, transmitted by telegraph to London, and composed and published by three o'clock the same thiermoon. The line travereds nearly one hundred miles on the bed of the German ocean. The speech contained 1.750 words.

ing that he could not sleep one night, summed up the cause :- "A wailing habe of seventy days-dog howling under the window-cat fight in the alley-a colored serenade at the shauty over the way—a tooth ache, and a pig trying the back tioor."

"THE SIEGS OF BOLOGNA."-This celebrated bombardment has just been pictorially caricatured by a French paper. It consists of a brindle dog tugging an overgrown sausage. Not a bad put in, that. Userutares .- The first premium on woolen varies, at the Plymouth County

(Mass.) Agricultural Fair on Thursday. was awarded Miss Betsy Holmes, Marchheld, a lady ninety-five years of age. Judge Washburn and Judge Bishopi the whig and democratic candidates for

Governor of Massachusetts, were class mates in college. Some start in life without any leading object in view; some with a low aim, and some with a high one; and just in proportion to the elevation at which they

aim, will be their general success. Tobacco.—One hundred and forty milmed by Great Britain last year enough money to keep a million of boys at a good

The Governor of Ternia, in Itally, having said that when there was no more flour the people might eat straw, the pasple threw him out of a window and stuffed him with straw till he died

A colored man who undertook to get a iving from the land which Gerritt Smith, gives away in northern New York, says

knees to get at de clover. The Nutmeg Tree grows on the south side of the Consumnes river, in California. and bears fruit superior, it is said, to that

Turkey has two hundred men sade

The deficiency of grain in Prosect Be mounts to nearly one forth of an average

A STATE OF THE STA crop.

tives among the Lady desleys been quite the last to