NUMBER 33.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 11, 1853.

TO THE LADIES OF GETTYS-BURG AND VICINITY.

VOLUME XXIV.

GEORGE ARROLD AS just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and is now opening

the greatest variety of Ladies' Dress & Fancy Goods, ever uffered to the public in this place-

among which are Highland Plaids, Paris Delanes, Debage, Poplins, M. Delanes, Persian Cloth, Coburg Cloth, Cashmeres, Silks, plain and embroidered Linen Handker-

ing to the trade.
The Ladies will please call, examine, and judge for themselves. Also,

Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Cords, Plannels, and Ready-made Cloth- I know your spotless purity is like the virgin

Fresh Groceries and Queensware,

all of which will be sold as cheap as they can be had at any other establishment. Please call and examine the Goods. Oct. 7, 1853.

EDWARD DANNER, SADDLE, HARNESS, & TRUNK MANUFACTURER.

:3 doors East of White Hall, York, Pa.

▼ □ ■HE subscriber continues to carry on the above businesss, in all its various thranches. in Market street, York, 3 doors danger in his taking a little generous wine. East of White Hall, where he intends

traveling and Those wishing TRUNKS.

s handsome, durable and pleasant saddle will do well to call and see them. He also fess it would give me great sorrow; but, manufactures Harness, Bridles, Collars no," said Mary, with animation, "he will and Whips in all their varieties, and confidently believes from the general approba- briety. He is too generous to crush the tion of his customers, that he makes the high hopes of his friends; too ambitious atmost despatch. E. DANNER.

York, August 5, 1853.

NEW COACH # B B B B B GETTYSEURG, PA.

THE undersigned would respectfully an-

COACH MAKING business, in all its branches, at the old hastening his own destruction." Hamersly & Frey, and is prepared to ry, thoughtfully, as she arose to accompany furnish to order, on reasonable terms, all her friend to the door.

kinds of Coaches, Rockaway, Boat-Body, It was a respleudent evening, and the and Jersev Carriages, Buggies, &c., manusactured by the best of workmen, and trees, to enjoy for a few moments its beau-

to attend to REPAIRING in all branches and Edith had no wish to disturb the of the business, at the shortest notice.

WM. W. HAMERSLY. . Gettysburg, Pa., Sept. 28, 1853-4f

in this place.

NEW IARDWARE STORE.

IHE Subscribers would respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened a NEW HABOWARE STORE in Baltimore st. oloing the residence of DAVID ZIRGLER. adjoining the recidence or wave conning a arge and general assortment of

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, GROCERIES.

Springs, Axles, Saddlery, Cedar Ware, Shoe Findings,

Paints. Oils. & Dvestuffs. in general, including every description of

public generally.
Our stock having been selected with great care and purchashed for Cash, we guart afting (for the Ready Monay,) to dispose "what might I be but for her. If you, Mary, monds came ruiting down at every locally effect on as reasonable terms as had uttered but one word to aid me in my and lay stressed in the snow-classes." they can be surchased any where.

they can be surchased any where.

We particularly request a call from our good resolve—but no! it was you who plant friends, and especially solicit a share of my lips. It was your finger that pointed out the smooth, descitful way! you. O, tablish a character for selling Goods at God! what am I saying!" he exclaimed.

As they threaded their way to the enciones.

LOEL B. DANNER. DAVID BIBGLER. Gottyeburg, June 18,16\$1 .-- tf.

TUTHERAM HYMN BOOKS. - A into the print of her young friend. Hymn: Books, bound in every style of the terrible agony of that long the wells, and threw long, and gotseque that well and on every style of the terrible agony of that long the wells, and threw long, and gotseque that whether flour was dear or sheap, she binding just received at the chasp Books, button awaited her for her sin. That d best in mission button awaited her for her sin. That d best in mission button the gorgeous half d'dollar's worth. KEILER KURTZ

silent hour, Steal softly thro' the mounlight, to this my please!

was round your waist, Your hand was locked in his, Kate, and when he

I see among the leaves here, when evening zephchiefs, very superior : Hosiery, Gloves,

&c., &c., with almost every article belong. And those that listen to my voice, I love to mystify.
I never tell them all I know, altho' I'm often bid. laugh at curiosity and chirrup 'Katy did.' I would not make you blush, Kate, your in

ing, together with almost every other artithink you're hid, bower by moonlight, as once you Steal to my know you did.

> [From the Muss. Life Boat. THE TEMPTATION. BY MARY MEADOWS

"Mary, he stands upon a fearful brink," said Edith Warner, as she clasped in love the hand of her friend. "I cannot calmly see him pursue the

downward path, without one word from you to check him in his career." "Why, Edith, how serious you are," said Mary Ellis, with a light laugh .-"What effect would all I can say have upon him? And, besides, I apprehend no

"He who raises the wine-cup to his lips Receiving on hand a general assortment in once," said Edith, solemuly, "is in danger. his lace, consisting of all kinds of fashion. However cautiously he treads that mazy able SADDLES, Bridles path he will find a stinging serpent amid the flowers. Could you bear to see him going the way of the included

> "If I could see the peril you fear, I connever debase his noble intellect with ine-

"Are they only the weak, the unambitious, the unloved." said Edith, "who are laid low by the fell destroyer Alcohol ?-Ah, no; often, oh, how often, the young, the levely, the good, fall recklessly into his lips. the fatal snares. Look at the foulest blot in our village. Life to him was once all sunshine. My father knew him in his youth, as a man of great promise, esteemed and beloved; but did his bright hopes nounce to the Public that he will save him from the abyss in which he lies? Oh, Mary, delay not. Throw all your good influences around Harry; for, alas! I fear you do not realize how heedlessly he is

stand recently occupied by the Firm of "I will ponder what you say," said Ma-

two friends seated themselves beneath the which, for finish and durability, will chall ties. But few words passed their lips, lenge comparison with any manufactured for the remarks of Edith had made a deep impression on the heart of Mary; they The undersigned is also prepared had left a weight there not easily removed thoughtful mood, that might result in her own and Harry's good. Well known, familiar voices came wafted on the still night air to their ears, in earnest conversation, as too young men passed along the street.
"Clinton, I do realise my situation. It

stands with all its attendant horrors full before me. With what a fearful weight it presses on my soul. But I am powerless, untempted, know not the torture of this longing, this burning, unsatiable thirst, which nothing will appease but this accursed wine! God grant you may never know. You say, be a man, shake off these horrid fetters. Clinton, I cannot; I have CUTLERY, COACH TRIMMINGS, de by the hateful rattle snake; yes, to an object twice as hateful, twice as fear

ful to my soul." "Harry," said Clinton, with deep eme tion. "I pity you, God knows how much but do not, oh, do not despair. By all your hopes of time and sternity, do not say which they invite the attention of Coach-makers, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Cabinet-makers, Blacksmiths, Carpenters, Cabinet-lish chains. For her sake, rouse yourself, makers, Slacksmiths, Carpenters, and the for Mary's sake, who loves you better than

> "For her sake," said Harry, bitterly, as hue, upon the trees, that swayed and creekhe struck his cleuched hands together; led in the light wind. A shower of dia "what might I be but for her. If you, Mary, monds came rustling down at every motion,

mad !" Mary had heard enough. Those dreadful words fell like burning coals on her in his works, writhing heart, and she fell almost lifeless. When she

tempter stood before him, in the form of risen.

inte utter darkness. Again and again did

He paused a moment, and then re-comshe promise to risk all, in his keeping, if
menced in a low voice, whose mournful caafter a few short months of probation, he dence thrilled every hearer. still remained in abstinence; and as often "I feel it my painful duty, yet still a would that cherished promise be unavailed duty I owe to this glorious cause and the ing, to keep him from the toils of sin.

goal was almost won. Their sun of life and then he told in fire-touched language brightened, and shed a warm glow over their hopeful future. Castles, with gold-

ment, bereft of utterance, then with wild that I was, I cursed that to her face. O and frantic energy exclaimed—

O Harry, 'tis past; my dream of happinesr is dead. The hope that I have daried to cherish in my heart has recoiled, like "Tortured with remoral, I drank deeper"

going the way of the inebriate, and at last to derive in the drunkard's loathsome grave? I a venomous serpent, and poisoned its and deeper, and with rapid strides approaching the springs. Life has no smile for me, before it is too late."

and deeper, and with rapid strides approaching its no escape. No life springs. Loave me, oh, leave gulf, from which there is no escape. No

and eternity, in the scalagainst her cruel before me—each a bleeding, dying spectemptation. He cast the wreck of all his prospects, his principles, his love on her

wanderer. Little did she hear of him, but my cheek-bis icy hand on my brow.

She cared not to live, she dared not to die; but the tide of misery surged on and on, his wretched child. Years have fled, an enveloping her in the cold, dark waves of by the help of God I have kept and will despair. Years passed, and she moved on, continue to keep that vow. But Mary," assistance in the battle against the demon VICOHOI"

Then her heart best with new life, and pose for which to live and struggle, a glori- Clare. ous end to gain, and she rested trustingly on His all-saving arm.

Ten years had 'wheeled their circling Many a poor indicate, who came flight' and Mary was staying with friends, sooff, went to his meerable home with fascinated, spell-bound, irrecoverably in in a far distant State. One evening, as fascinated, spell-bound, irrecoverably in twilight was stealing o'er the winter land-the wiles of the tempter. Oh, God! that twilight was stealing o'er the winter land-the wiles of the tempter. Clinton, you, the scape, her friend, Frank Patten, enterded the room where she was seated, and in a far distant State. One evening, as ed the room where she was scated, and

There is to be a Temperance lecture in St. James, delivered by Mr. ---- well, I have now pledged her heart and hand to the no-forgotten his name, but somebody, they say, ble work.

very eloquent."
"I shall be happy to hear him," replied Mary, as she rose and gazed from the win-She was sad, for it was the anniversary of the too well remembered parting, and her heart was full of the past. Tears stood in her eyes; as she looked up to the ever. stars that were fast appearing in the dark and made those tears a part of their efful-

It had been raining, and the pure drops ud marth

of thankfulness to the Author of the beautiful, that she was still able to worship him

When she entered it was nearly filled.

pendants, that trembled on the great chan-will not have a garden. Our pretty all not have a garden. Our pretty deliers, as foot after foot sped up the long tree is dying, and I won't have a sother

Steal sofily thro' the moonlight, to this my please and bower;

And here, beneath its vines and leaves, by blushing roses hid,
You met the man you love, Katy, you did, you know you did.

And here you beaned upon his breast, his arm was round your waist,

"Mary," said he with a smile, as he deliers, as foot after foot sped up the long tree is dying, and I won't have another tree as long as I live. I will have a bird next summer, and that will stay all in a deep reverie of the past. A few sparkling foam, and again proffered it to him. Could he refuse it then? The speaker had silenced reigned. The speaker had summer, and we planted bright flowers in the form of vises.

her he loved. He yielded, he fell .- His first words, clear and deep-toned, stooped to taste

The nectar that was on your lip, how gentle was he chid;

You loved to hear his whispered vows, you did, you know you did.

You loved to hear his whispered vows, you did.

You show you did.

O, she would lay down her life to recall

Her he loved. He yielded, he fell.—

Where was that godlike purpose, earnest fell with electrifying power, as he proclaimthe devoted, heart and dul, to the dimensional that voice!

Well, I don't see as we can love amything." Dear little brother died before
the proclaimto devoted, heart and dul, to the dimensional that voice!

Well, I don't see as we can love amythat voice!

Well, I don't see as we can love amythe might devoted, heart and dul, to the dimensional that voice!

Well might Mary Ellis gasp for breath;

Well might Mary Ellis gasp for breath;

Dird, or tree or flower. O, I wish we something to love that wouldn't that hour, but, "too late, too late," rung well might cheek, lip, and bas turn to like a death knell in her ear. Despair the hue of death. That void had last fell like a great shadow on her spirit. A-fallen in a curse upon her ear. No one Silk Warp and Mohair, Black Alpaccas, figured, changeable and plain Fancy color do., in great variety, Merinoes, Shally and Berage Delanes, with almost every other variety of Dress Goods; Sacking Flannels in great variety, acarlet and white Crape. Thibet Wool, Bay Stite

Silk Warp and Mohair, Black Alpaccas, in your hair;

In your hair;

In your hair;

Is the day passed. During the school hours, George and Mary had almost for one in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spell-lone in the darkaess, with her concience observed her agony. They were spellother variety of Diess Goods; Sacking But never fear me, gentle one, nor waste a thought frame or tear.

Flannels in great variety, scarlet and white Crape. Thibet Wool, Bay Stite test I should whisper what I heard in any mortal thought the ship wrecked mariner, assembly. Hour after hour, flew by and they heeded it not. Their gase rivited on sprung up, that she might yet save him.

Trimmings of every kind; Bonnet Vellatink on what I saw and heard, and laugh out this salvation, and hope would rise and the paused a moment, and then re-com-

g, to keep him from the toils of sin.

Once more he sought her forgiveness, though it almost wrings the life blood from and gained it, he knew for the last time; my heart, to relate to you a portion of my and valiantly he fought with his insatia- life; for," said he in an agitated voice. 'I ble appetite. Eight months passed—the was not once what you now see me, and

derly, of her loveliness, her virtues; 'but Glorious visions danced daily before them. she,' said he, while team sparkfed in his those glorious visions pale in despair?

One evening Mary sat listening eagerly for the welcome sound of his foot-step, her fancy wreathing for futurity a chaplet of brilliant gems, when, hark, it is his step, but—O God, it falters, it waves !—"Save, no more than the dying sephyr, if by its no more than the dying sephyr, if by its required she she about the falters are the save than the dying sephyr, if by its O save me from this hour," cried Mary, sacrifice, she should smithly me from the abyse to which I was fall thatening; but I trampled on all those sweet blossoms of ity commenced bantering her on her her love, and because are refused to link forlorn appearance. She stood for a mo- her fate with mine, a foal wretch, flend

ray of light shone down into the dark recess
He stood gazing into her face, with a of my soul. Grief and removes, wish their vacant stare, as if not comprehending her baleful fires, had seared every heartstring, vehement words, and then his awful situa- when the angel of death stood at my pillow tion came rushing upon bim with the Oh, the misery, the anguish of that night!

"It is in vain. I cannot portray the hands, and left her forever, with a curse on horrors of that hour. My whole existence seemed wrapped in that brief portion of time. He left his native State, and became a I felt the breath of the death angel on that little was ever the same, onward and Was there no escape! I shricked in downward, till at last she lost all trace of my agony. I vowed if God would spare my life, not one drop of the accursed poi-Had life one gleam for her? not one. her eye robbed of its light, her step of elasticity, aimless, without a joy, unable to catch one glance of the white-winged dove in her grave—a longed-for place of rest of Peace; when the wailing of thousands or perhaps she lives, remembering that in the land roused her from her lethargy; night but as a dismal dream, and the a cry to 'come over and help us,' a cry for being who cursed her, but with loath-

He ceased, when a wild ory pierced the silence, and smote many a stout heart with she vowed herself a champion to fight with fear-and Mary Ellis, forgetful of all save the Philistine. Her soul was arrayed in the glorious being before her, like one risthis battle of the Lord's, and be blest her en from the dead, flew up the aisle with drooped and faded, yet she had a holy pur-more was clasped in the arms of Harry

Sobs and tears swept over that concourse of human hearts, and bowed was many a head in humble penitonce.

burning hope strugglish for life-for dominion. Many a young man, who looked first on that speaker but to sneer, vowed to banish the social glass forever. Many a lovely "Cousin Mary, will you go out to-night? girl, who had considered it beyond the sphere of woman to engage in temperance,

> Daughters of New England ! Daugh ters of our favored land! go and do likewise ! There is a work for you all. Say not "I can do nothing." "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." Your good influence will circle on forever and for-

Mothers, daughters, sisters, friends, and firmament, their long rays came down lovers I labor—cease not, rest not, until and made those tears a part of their efful- the hydra-headed monster lies dead at your feet. Let him know that "he who converteth the sinner from the error of had congesled in a million gems of every his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sina,"

John Bunvan, while in the Bedford jail, was called upon by a Quaker, desirous of miking a convert of him, "Priend John, I have come to then with a message from the Lord, and after having searched for thee in all the prisons in England. I am glad I have found thee out at last." traine of the church, Mary lifted a prayer "If the Lord had sent you." returned Bunyan, tyou need not have taken so much pains to find me out, for the Lord knows have been here twelve years."

that whether flour was dear or sheap, she shough the country is not quite so thickly having seen her since parting company at had invariably to pay the same money for seuled. The population of Russia nearly the Straits of Magalian on the Strik dollars worth.

April, 1850.

The Katydid's Answer to Katy. Inight rose before her like an accusing anon, Katy, dear, you know you did, at midnight's gel, when she offered the wine cup to Harsilent hour.

In ight rose before her like an accusing aninght rose before her like an accusing an accusin

did not live as the tree."

"Mother," said Mary, "you may give these seeds to cousin John; I never want

papers towards his insenter, you may give them all away. If Locald find a tree that would never fade, I should like then to have a garden. I wonder, mother, if there ever was such a garden? "

We present below their most interesting and they secretly determined on a bold returned by Commodors McClure is this—

"Yee, George, I have read of a garden garden of the street by Commodors McClure is this—

"Yee, George, I have read of a garden gar "Yee, George, I have read of a garden where the trees never die."

"A real garden, mother ?" "A real garden, mother?"

"Yes, my son. In the middle of the garden, I have been told there runs a river of pure water, clear as crystal, and on each side of the river is the tree of life—a tree that never fades. The garden is heaven. There you may love, and love forever.—

There will be no death—no fading there.

Let your treasure be in the tree of life, and which is not the rase just yes—but it will distance increased: while the avenuence. There will be no death—no fading there. Let your treasure be in the tree of life, and A thousand plans were discussed, that seemed almost accomplished.

Must that radiant sun go down in darkness? the glittering castle sink in clouds?

Must that radiant sun go down in darkness? the glittering castle sink in clouds? pare you to dwell in those green pastures and beside those still waters."

Curiosities of Puritan History. Some of the "Curiosities" copied from

last, are rather amusing. For instance-"The Corte thinks it convenient yt order be given to ye Auditor to send 19 galions of sack & 6 gallons of white wine, as a small testimony of ye Courtes respect, to yt revrend Assembly of Eldre at Cam-

bridge."-- Vol. 2, 66. 1644. Just think of a legislative assembly sending, by way of compliment, a keg of whiskey to a convention of ministers !-And yet our good fathers, though they nonored the custom of drinking, did not honor the drunkerd. They put the mark of the beast upon him, and held him up unto public shame.

"Is ordered that Robie Coles, for drunkenness by him committed at Roxbury, force of a thunderbolt. Overcome with A fearful retrospect stood behind in the be distranchised, and wear about his necke tion of his customers, that he makes the high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the distranchised, and wear about his necke that high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the distranchised, and wear about his necke that high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the distranchised, and wear about his necke that high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the distranchised, and wear about his necke that high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the distranchised, and wear about his necke that high hopes of his friends; too ambitious neates the distranchised, and wear about his necke that all their tribe thine have treated me and mine."

This is not then they related that all their tribe too to hang upon his outward garmt, a D dust; too good," she continued, blushing, in his iron grasp, and showered upon her tioe brooded over the rayless waters of the best "to destroy the happiness of those that love head of the best "to destroy the happiness of those that love head of the best "to destroy the happiness of those that love head of the best "to destroy the happiness of those that love head of the best "to destroy the happiness of those that love head of the best "to destroy the happiness of those that love head of the best "to destroy the happiness of those that love head of the best in his iron grasp, and showered upon her tioe brooded over the rayless waters of futurity. All my joys, my hopes of head the most dreadful reproaches. He futurity. All my joys, my hopes of head the most dreadful reproaches. He futurity. All my joys, my hopes of head the most dreadful reproaches. He futurity. All my joys, my hopes of head the most dreadful reproaches. He futurity. All my joys, my hopes of head the most dreadful reproaches that all their tribe dark and dismal past. A fearful retribution t company under penalty," &c. -- Vol. 108. 1633.

Profane swearers received even a more painful punishment. Elizabeth, the wife of Thomas Aplegate, was "censured to stand with her ingue in a cleft stick, for swearing, railng, and revileing."-Vol. 1. 178, 1686.

Quacks were not by any means permit ed the "full swing" they now enjoy.
"Nich. Knopp is fyned VI., for takeing pon him to cure the scurvy by a water noe worth nor value, which he sold att boat party endeavoring to return by the a very dear rate, to be imprisoned till hee pay his ffyne or give securytis for it, or is to be whipped, and shall be lyable to any mans accon of whome hee hath received money for the ed. water."-Vol. 1. 57, 1680.

Nor were bakers permitted to cheat the weight of their bread. "John Stone and his wife were admon-

ished to make bigger bread, and to take heed of offending by makeing too little bread hereafter.

POLITICALLY DAMNED .-- Mr. Vicker, Yankee Mack, "Commedian to the born Republicans," related the following good story to us during his stay in this city.ciple ingredients" of success in political coast S. S. W. to N. W. ife away down south. It will be remembered by many persons about this neigh-borhood that McG., an Alabama marshal, n search of a fugitive from justice. He put up at the Waddle House, and during his stay there, he had a "difficulty" with a "person" who roomed with him one evening, in which McG. shot three times at his antagonist, only slightly wounding him the third time. He was immediately arrested and put in fail; and on the morning after the arrest, the following scene took place in the prison : A friend procuring upwards of 4,000 lbs. of the marshal entered his cell, and found him seated, his head resting on his hands, and looking like one who had entirely givup in despair. "Come, Mac," said the friend, "chaer

up; the man is but slightly wounded, and turn to England this season, touching at the matter will not be proceeded."

Melville Island and Port Leopold, but, the matter will not be proceeded."

position t "Ruined! bah!" returned his friend, but slight; besides, it is an aggrava- to increase the evil, as any ship thatenters led case, and, had you killed him, you the Polar Pack must be inevitably crushwould not have been ruined !"

of know it," said the marshal, suddenly ship at Winter Harbor, is the best and onstarting up; abut three times! only think ly certainty for the safety of the surviving of it-to shoot three times at a man, and craws. not kill him! I am politically damnedin Alabama .- Detrait Times

equal to the population of France, al- hate with respect to the Enterprise, not capital thing for wind."

Love the Ladies all. BY NORTH WELDER

Anon brotthe the reweste Ide.
I lest sight breaked to fine.
Then there are a dozen others.
Of whom I am very lead;

O, I'm often lost in choosing Twist a brunctie and a bit Twist a brubotic end a sour
In my heart so many pictures
Are hanging on the realism
Heaven bless the winsame ladies,
I feel I love them all I

I like treases black and englisg, And don't despise dark brown And I like a neck that's arching, Or soft as elder down ; An ovel face has charges Which I never could despise Though none can seem minchapes.
That sport two brilling ages ;
in my heart so many pistures.
Are hanging on the wall—

The North-West Passage--High-ly Interesting Narrative.

The London Times of the 8th ult., publishes the despatches from Com. M'Clure, another garden."

"Yes," added George, pushing the papers towards his mather, "you may give them all away. If I could find a tree previous steamer. These despatches are stranged to their horror, he was observed to descend calmy from his elevation, divest himself of his apparel, and proceed to which cursory reference was made by the bathe in close proximity. But he had he has managed to force his ship, the In- sea, and, concealing themselves behind a be seen, by Commodore McClure's despatch below; that he has no doubt he will the water, evincing that he has no doubt he will the water, evincing be able to make a passage to England now, imploring restitution; at first with stenthrough Davis Straits. Practically, there-fore, he is entitled to the credit of having and appropriated gesures; but in wein-accomplished the voyage from ocean to the insulted maidens were inexorable.—

the MS. Records of the General Court of through Burrows Stratts, Sept. 24th, situation known. At length a grinning Massachusetts, and published in Putnam's 1852, from the west, was run ashore, the rustic made his appearance, and informed Conmodore making his winter quarters him that the twa leddies had left his there—in the Bay of Mercy. And it is clo'es wi's wench at the green, a mile from that point, be it remembered, that he awa', wha wadna gi'e them back without now writes. Com. McClure is sanguine he paid a pun' for taken care o' them, for

viz : Some smoking hillocks and a petri-the conduct of the damsels publicly an fied forest. He also states that during proved of. The offender is now analyzing his intercourse with the natives he only from a severe attack of rhoumatism. once met with any hostile demonstrations. This occurred at Port Warrens near the Mackenzie, where, on attempting to land. This from me and mine to thee and two natives with threatening gestures thing. I wish when thou and thine come waved them off. It was not without much difficulty that they were pacified, great thee and thine as kindly as thou and the death of a white man they had mur folks. For sure there never was folks. dered some time ago. They (through the singe folks was folks, that ever loved half interpreter) related that some white men so wall as me and my folks love thee and had come there in a boat, and that they thy folks." built themselves a house and lived there; at last the natives murdered one, and the others escaped they new not where, but gular problem among the stoics which ran the murdered man was buried in a spot to this purpose :--- When a man says if they pointed out. A thick fog coping on lie, they pointed Cap. McClure from examin. lies, he speaks the truth; if he speaks ing this locality, which is much regretted, as here is the probable position where a written upon this wonderful problem. Mackenzie would have encamped. Below we extract from the Commo-

dore's journal. "The currents along the coasts of the Polar Sea appear to be influenced in their direction more or less by the winds; but certainly upon the west side of Baring Island there is a permanent set to the castward. At one time we found it as much as two knots during a perfect calm; and that the flood tide sets from the westward we have ascertained beyond a doubt, as away, for it is nipping my jaw like a sea the opportunities afforded during our de- turtle." tention along the western shore of this is-

land gave ample proof.
"The prevailing winds along the American shore, and in the Prince of Wales

It will serve to give some idea of the "prin- Strait, we found to be N. E., but upon this "A ship stands no chance of getting to the westward by entering the Polar Sea, borhood that McG., an Alabama marshal, the water along shore being very harrow never! never! Mak arrived at Claveland about two years ago, and the wind contrary, and the pack impenetrable; but through Prince of Wales Strait, and by keeping along the American coast, I conceive it practicable. Drift wood is in great abundance upon the east coast of Prince of Wales Strait, and on the American shore, also much game. "In this vicinity the bills abound in rein deer and hares, which remain the entire winter; we have been very fortunate in

"I'he health of the crew hee been, an still continues, excellent, without any diminution of numbers, nor have we felt the slightest trace of the ecurry.

"It is my intention, if possible, to rethe marshal, without even changing his probability we shall have been carried in Intelligence. to the Polar Pack, or to the westward of Melville Island, in either of which cases don't be a child; I tell you the wound is any attempt to send succor would only be ed: therefore, a denot of provisions, or a

"No trace whatever has been met with or any information obtained from the naor any information obtained from the na-tives, which could by any possibility lead orist. POPULATION OF TURKEY. - The popula- to the supposition that Sir John Franktion of Turkey in Asia, is 18,700,000, and lin's expedition, or any of his crews, have "Charles, my dear," said his wife, with that of Turkey in Europe 13,500,000— ever reached the shore we have visited or wind is draudful." "Put a poppornish making a total of 27,200,000; nearly searched, nor have we been more lorted—losenge out of the window, my dear, is a

The Madden's Revenge. The Editibergh Guardine tells a good

story of a "Curious Impertinent," and the bare instice promptly awarded :---

. "A pretty village on the neighboring coast, drequented by summer visitors, was intely the seems of rather an undering its eident. 'faking advantage of a levely summer day, two young ladies belook themselves to a sheltered spot a little way up the seast, where they hoped to indelige preliminary proceedings, they had just accomplished the few first dips, when, to their sconsternation and disgust, they else served a young gentleman of an inquiring turn of mind sented on a neighborhing rock, and intensely esjoving the seehe. The impertinence was aggravated by the fact that a powerful opera glass was made the instrument of a more minute imper-tion of their squatic evolutions. The blushing but indignant maidens remained in the water as long as was consistent with comfort and security, in hope that the stranger would withdraw, and leave them to, at least, their necessary toilet, when, to their horror, he was observed to de-As the spot was very secluded, some The investigator while forcing her way hours elapsed before he could make his of returning home to England, by way of Baffine Bay, in 1854. Portions of the dies dookin." The penalty was paid on dispatches are exceedingly interesting. There are two remarkable discoveries unlucky wight quietly left the village, mentioned in Captain McClure's Journal, where the joke was already known, and

> Home Journal to see me and mine, that me and mine will

> SINGULAR PROBLEM .- There was a sinthe truth, he lies." Many are the books Chrysipius favored the world with no less than six : and Philetus atudied himself to death in his vain endeavors to solve it.

Dentist (looking wise and speaking with pareful accent) "Well, navigator of the seas, which is the tooth you wish extracted? Is it a molar or an incisor? Jack (throwing overboard his quid and speaking tarily.) "It is in the second tier, starboard ride, near the hatches.-Bear a hand, you land lubber, and heave

Robert C. Sands, the poet, once sued lady for breach of promise. Her friends offered to settle it for two hundred dollars. "What!" cried Mr. S. "two hundred dollars for ruined hopes, a shattered mind, a blasted life, and a bleeding heart! Two hundred dollars for all this? Never! never! never! Make it three hundred.

An itemizer, at a late evening sewing party, reports that one young lady made use of the exclamation, "I thought I should have died!" one hundred and twentyeight times, and she put the inquiry "Did you ever ?" one hundred and thirty-seven times.

The late Rev. Sidney Smith observed lately that a railway whistle seemed to him to be something like the scream an attorney would give when first the devil caught hold of him.

The man who made a shoe for the foot of a mountain, is now engaged on a hat for the head of a discourse-after which "Ruined! ruined! ruined!" grouned should we not be again heard of, in all he would manufacture a plume for Gen.

Beauty is the outward form of goodness; and this is the reason we love it instinctively, without thinking why we have ; but we cease to love, when we find it sume companied with truth and goodness

God pity the man or woman who has nothing to do! [dieness is the mather w more misery and erime than all eshell nausos ever thought of, or dreamed of, by

Wealth is first that ones willed gives