

### BOOKS, STATIONERY BOOKS & FANCY GOODS JALCY GOODS.

One price-and that as low as at any Establishment out of the City.

S. H. BUEHLER

and liberal patronage extended him, and burg, Pa. juvites attention to his present largely increased stock of goods just received from Philadelphia and New York. He deems it unnecessary to enumerate the assort- Superior to Uncle Tom's Cabin-Second ment, which will be found to embrace. Edition ready this morning. every variety of goods in his line, viz : Classical, Theological, School,

Miscellaneous BOOKS HOT CORN. or Life Scenes in New York, illustrated, including the Story

and Stationery of all kinds, embracing, as Daughter, Wild Maggie, etc. Price \$1 25. Our little lives are kept in equipoise he believes, the largest and best assortiment. Call and look at it, or send to head-quarters ever opened in Gettysburg. at KURTZ'S Bookstore.

He also invites attention to his large supply of

FANCY GOODS,

embracing Gold and Nilver pens and Pen-cila, Pen-Knives, Plain and Faney Note cile, Pen-Knives, Plain and Faney Note TAS r Paper and Envelopes, Motto Waters, The best Sealing Wax, Portmoneaus, Soaps, Perhunery, &c., &c .- all of which will be sold at the PFERY LOWEST RATES. 24

CPUall and examine for yourselves handsomely bound, and suitable for at the old established BOOK & DRUG Presents, to which the attention of the store in Chambersburg street, a few doors Public is invited. Also, a large assortment rom the diamond. S. H. BUEHLER.

Geuysburg, Pa., Cet. 21, 1853.

# NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!



### Miss McClellan

AS opened, at the corner room in the TAS opened, at the corner time of the FRANKLIN HOUSE, (McClel-Inn's ) Centre Square, Gettysburg, a neat and well selected assoriment of

### FANCY GOODS,

of every variety-comprising Bonnet Silks, Satins, and Velvets, Ribbons, La- of December next, at 2 o'clock P. M. dies' Dress Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Hindkerchiefs. French worked Collars, of the Subscription Books of the Company Camorie, Jaconei and Swiss Edgings, ine an their possession, are earnestly requested serings and muslius &c . &c., and generally every discription of Sancy Goods, to which the attention of the Ladies and Gen-names of subscribers, with their subscrip-Nov. 18, 1853-11

NEW GOODS.

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tion, will be published. By order of the Board of Directors.

RAIL ROAD ELECTION.

PHARTOMS. All houses wherein men have lived and died, Are haunted houses. Through the open door The harmless phantoms on their errands glide With feet that make no sound upon the floor.

atte war war dr We meet them at the doorway, on the stair, The most Superb stock of Eleganthy Along the passages they come and go, Impalpable impressions on the air, A sense of something moving to and fro. ILLUSTRATED WORKS, I N every slyle of Binding, and at the LOWEST RATES, are to be found There are more guests at table, than the hosts Invited ;--- the illuminated hall Is thronged with quiet inoffensive ghosts, As silent as the pictures on the wall. The stranger at my fireside cannot see

The form I see, nor hear the sounds I bear; He but perceives what is; while unto me HOT CORN | HOT CORN !! All that has been is beautiful and clear. We have no title deeds to house or lands : Owners and occupants of earlier dates. From graves forgotten stretch their dusty bands,

25,000 COPIES PRINTED. And hold in mortmuin still their old estates. The spirit world around this world of sense Floats like an atmosphere, and everywhere Wafts through these earthly mists and vapor A vital breath of more etherial air. [dense

By opposite attractions and desires ; The stuggle of the instinct that enjoys, And the more noble instinct that aspires. BOOKS FOR THE HOLIDAYS. The perturbations, the perpetual jar

Of earthly wants and aspirations high, Come from the influence of that unseen star, That undiscovered planet in our sky. AS received a large supply of the And as the moon, from some dark gate of cloud Throws o'er the sea a fipsting hyidge of light, Across whose trembling planks our fancies crowd.

Into the realms of mystery and night; So from the world of spirits there descends A bridge of light condecting it with this, O'er whose unsteady floor that sways and bends,

### Wander our thoughts above the dark sbyss. THE DEATH WARRANT. BY WM. R. HAYDEN.

Anthony Martel was a brave young sol dier as ever bore arms on the battle-field. He was an almost universal favorite in his

regiment. He loved his country and a maiden named Cadeline, who was considcred the prettiest girl in Visselle, and many were the hearts which beat with love and joy when the fair Cadeline turned her beantitul eves upon them, and returned their salutations with a winning smile. There was not a brave soldier in the whole regiup with a slung. ment but would have been proud to have shed his last drop of blood to resent an in- life ?"

sult to the bright star of Visselle. Many were they who worshipped at her shrine, but only one whose passion was returned, whom the prisoner is acquainted." "Is that all ?" and he was the gallant Anthony Martel. The Colonel of the regiment to which he belonged was a man of violent passions,

insolent and overbearing in the extreme to his subordinates, and was as universally detested as Martel was beloved. On sev- er and thus addressed him-

eral occasions he had made infutnous pro-posals to Cadeline, which she had rescuted guilty of an attempt to marder a superior who stood a short distance apart, and with scorn, but still he became more im- officer in the French army, the punish- closely muticed up, gave the command portunate, until, finding himself baffled in ment of which crime is

PE Storkholders of "The Gettysburg a new mode of proceedure, hoping to be the extreme penalty of the law which you So sudden and abrupt was this order, Rail Road Company? will meet at more successful in his designs. Accord have offended to

Thus, then, let me prove my words by | willingness to perform the odious duty | snatching a breath of the sweet fragrance | which had been assigned them. All being arranged, the commandant of your scornful lips."

form of Cadeline, Col. Lavilier endeavored the hand, shook it warmly. Bidding him to put his threat into execution.

"Help ! morcy ! help !"? exclaimed she. dress his companions in arms. This mark At this moment the report of a platol, in of kinduces moved the condemned man, the hands of the stranger whom we before and a tear started to his eye; but quickly mentioned, was heard, and the bullet shat- regaining his composure, he brushed it ahim powerless, but whence the shot came him low in death.

both were unable to tell, for no sconer was "Comrades, I have come here to die the weapon discharged than the deliverer like a man and a soldier. I am guilty of disappeared, and Anthony Martel rushed no crime-I have never dishonored my into the room by another door. Observing country or regiment-I have fought by the wild appearance of Cadeline, breaking your sides in the thickest of the battle, from the arms of the Colougi, in an instant when the guns of the eneny poured, hot he divined the whole, and with a powerful lead into our ranks and swept our brave blow he laid the base insulter at his fect, countrymen down like chuff, before the By this time the report of fire arms had whirl wind. But you can all affirm that 1 brought a detachment of soldiers to the did not quail or falter when the grin mon-spot, who, on sutering, were immediately stor stared me in the face, and should I commanded to arrest Authony for attempt- treinble now when I am to die by the ing to murder his superior officer. In vain hands of my loved comrades? No, I con-Cadeline protested bis imposure; they sider it in honor, and the last sound that dragged him away and confined him under will ever greet my ears will be the gloristrong guard. ous dying music of your own true guns as On the following morning an unusual I fall. I know you will not suffer my

activity among the officers told that some- ashes to rest unavenged; Lat not your thing of more than ordinary importance bands tremble, but with a firm steady aim, was to take place, as each one hastened to the your picces at my breast, when I the quarters of the commander. Althout the word, fire, for I would have the a court martial is not a very upmenal affair, yet it is sufficiently rare to attract rades, farewell, and may we all meet great attention in a camp. where the Som the quick roll of the drum told victorics." where the warrior rests from his battles and that the court had convened and were rea- The soldiers brought their pieces to

dy to try a criminal. Within a spacious their shoulders, but stopped suddenly as tent were gathered a large number of offi-the frantic Cadeliue rushed into the arms cers in full uniform. Scated on a raised of her lover. "Oh, Anthony, Anthony, you must not platform was Gen. Levack, acting as judge.

Another roll of the drum announced the die. Colonel Lavilier will have mercy; he cannot be so cruel as to murder you. "Of what is this man charged ?" asked "Cadeline, there is no hope. I had prepared to die, but this meeting unnorves "With an attempt to destiny the lifegof me. I could have wished you had been

is superior officer, Colonel Lavilier," said | spared this scene; but calm yourself, and do not weep when I am gone. You will "Where is the accuser ?" continued the not want for defenders, for my regiment will protect you, and it will go hard with "Here, may it please your excellency," him who dares offer an insult to Cadeline,

eplied the Colonel, whose arm was bound be his rank what it may." "Commandant," said Col. Lavilier, in

and perform your duty." With great difficulty Cadeline was torn to a distance from the spot. The word "BEADY" was given, and

quickly followed by the second command, After a short consultation with the oth- "present." "AIM," and the fourth and last fatal or others, the judge turned to the prison-

"Will you not pardon him ?"

What to-

Who gurd me with effection's eye, Who gurd me with effection's eye, Who bleme and blees me too; Whose hearts keep echoing foodly back, In love's eternal tone, The joys, the hopes, the thoughts, the tears That tremble in my own. To meet the sweet confiding amil et. Bright with affection's dew, To feel that I am with the mesh, The pure in heart, the true ;

To look into their earnest eyes Where thoughts the brightest dwell-An angel's harp, sa angel's toligue, Alone such blies can teil.

# And oh, when sheet, how I love

To call to mind the past, To call to mind the past, To cault of every word they spake Before we parted last. To gather up each look and tone, And number every smile, Till I am tost amid the gens,

That gleam on memory's isla. My friends, they are not many, yet I know their hearts are true Ah, sweeter than the praise of all Is FAIRSDURCE PROM THE PAW ! I'd rather live in kindred hearts,

To glory quite unknows. Than hold a nation in command, And fill a frigadless throne, And e'en if some should turn aside,

And change, as friends have done, They should not perish from my heart, Oh no, not one ! not one ! Lave is the mighty in my soul To wear obliving pall; And if I had a the gaand hearts I'd love, ave, with them affi

A pious, but illiterate deacon; in a cer tain town adjacent to Worcester, (Mass., gave to the coachman a slip of paper, upon which, he said, was written the name of a couple of books which he wished him to call for at Mr. A----'s book store. The driver called at the store, and handing lie "How came Martel to Ittempt your an impatient tone, "it is past the time or-dered for the execution; have them parted wished you to send him." The clerk, after a careful examination of the paper, "A conversation with a young girl with from the embrace of Martie and conveyed and passed it to the book keeper, who was supposed to know something of letters; but to him it was also "Greek." The his advised With a heart he wisdom in proprietor was called, and he also gave plied : the thing up in despair; and it was finally concluded best to send the memorandum still." word, "FIRE," was on the lips of the com-back to the deacon, as it was supposed he must have sent the wrong paper. As the

coach arrived at the village inn, the driver saw the deacon waiting on the steps.-"Well, driver," said he, "did you get my books. to-day" "Books! no; and a books, to-day" "Books! no; and a good reason why: for there couldn't a

"Couldn't read 'ritin'? Let me see the orable sears-which will

event, the old church at Viselle was over- Creek war, a portion of those Indiana flowed by those who assembled to witness were friendly to the whites, and have re-And clasping his arms around the fair welked up to Martle, and taking him by the nuprials of Col. Martel and his lovely ceived Bounty Land Warrants for services the hand, shook it warmly. Bidding him bride, Cadeline Dupey, and many were the but occasionally one on the wrong side of farewell, he gave him permission to ad-little presents and keep-sakes that the hap-dress his companions in arms. This mark py pair received from the regiment, who rantly, but with great faith in going loved their generous and brave commander. | it. A short time since a renowned Hajo MY FRIENDS. of the Creek nation, requested the servi-

In the course of a few weeks after this! WANTS HIS LAND WARRANT .- In the

ces of one of our attorneys while traveling in the Indian country, in procuring his Land Warrant from the Department. The lawyer was delighted at the prospect of a good fee ; the Indian promised half the worth of the warrant, in the event of it being obtained. The lawyer wished to know of his employer the services he bad performed.

"Don't know talk like this," said the Indian.

"Well, who did you fight under," asked the lawyer. "Me fight under log," said Hajo.

"No, but who was your captain ?" the lawyer enquired. "Me big man, me captain too," an-

swered the Indian.

"I want to know where you fought," exclaimed the lawyer, "and at what

"Me fight heap, me shoot hind tree, me shoot under bank river, shoot gun heap,'

"Well, what did you shoot at," asked the lawyer, thinking that he would defer further questions till an interpreter could be procured.

"Me shoot at Gineral Jackson, tree. four times," replied the warrant-wanter Fayetteville Independent.

father, whose son was addicted to some vicious propensities, bade the boy drive a unif into a certain post whenever he committed a fault ; and agreed that a nail should be drawn out whenever he corrected an error. In process of time the post was completely filled with nuils.

The youth became alarmed at the extent of his indiscretions, and set about reforming himself. One by one, the nails were drawn out, the delighted father commending him for his nuble, self-denying heroissu, in freeing himself from his laults.

"They are all drawn out," said the perent. The boy looked sad and there was

his sadness. With a heavy heart he ro-

"True, father ; but the scars are there.

Parents: who would have their children grow to sound and healthy characters, must sew the seed at the fireride. Charitable associations can reform the man, and perhaps make him a useful member of society ; but, alas! the scars are thens, The reformed drunkard, gambler or thief is only the wreck of the man he once was; he is covered, with scars-dishuite

FRIVOLITIKS .- "Edinund, hoy is it that the builons are on the inside of your shirt,

character as long as he shall live.

of FANCY GOODS, including Gold and Silver Pens and Pencils, Portemonnoics, Faney Stationery, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Gettysburg, Dec. 16, 1853.



FOR CHRISTMAS

Edition ready this morning.

S. H. BUEHLER

GIFT BOOKS,

Dec. 23, 1853.

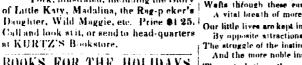
ANNUALS

RAIL ROAD MEETING. THERE will be a meeting of the Directors of "The GETTYSBURG RAIL ROAD Company" at the Court House, in Gettysburg on Friday the 30th

IT T'Those persons who may have any to have them before the Board at the time, as by resolution of the Board, the

JAMES G. REED, Secretary.





## . HAY WANTED.

well by calling on the subscriber, in Gettysburg, who is desirous of purchasing. The highest Market price will be paid at all times. #2 As he intends having the Hay, after being packed, hauled either to H nover or Baltimor, the preference to haut will be given to those from whom he

may purchase. SOLOMON POWERS. Dec. 24, 1852.--- if

TATLOBIEC.

## E. & R MARTIN,

At the Old Stand, N. W. Corner istrator of the Estate of WM. W. METof the Diamond,

### Gettysburg.

" ] "ENDER their thanks to their custo- fice in Gettysburg, on Saturday the 7th mers for past favors, and respect- day of January next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., fully inform the public that they contin-

Cut and make all Garments, in the best manner and on reasonable terms." The cutting will be done as heretofore, by ROBERT MARTIN. Fashions are regularly received, and every effort made to secure a good fit and substantial sowing. The subscribers hope, by their Farm simule in Munuijoy town-long experience in the business, and re-ship, Adams county, Pa., now occupied newed efforts to please, to merit and by Mr. JACOB BOLLINGER, containing receive a continuance of the public patronàge.

All our work is made by regularly employed journeymen; upon this, our customers may rely.

have just been recived from the city.

D'All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for work. E. & R. MARTIN.

Oct./14---If

**COLLECTORS' TAKE NOTICE!** 

THE Collectors of Taxes in the differit townships of Adams county are hereby notified that they will be required to settle up their Duplicates on or before Ridmysand Saturday the 80th and Diet days of December next, on which days af December next, on which their fince to give the necessary exchera-

to 1850 ara inmeby: notified that, if doir Duplicates are not sould up in full by the shove tate they will be dealt with ac-

MINDLER HOLDER, and Paraboli, a standard Land Mindle Holder (

CEMETERY MEETING.

DERSONS having llay to sell will do A<sup>T</sup> the last meeting in reference to the PUBLIC CEMETERY, the officers were instructed to give notice that evening next 30th inst., at 7 o'clock 1 M., at which time and place the site for the Cemetary will be considered. J. B. McPHERSON, Pres't.

HENRY J. STAHLE, Sec'y.

## NOTICE.

I HE undersigned, appointed by the Orphans' Coart of Adams 'co., Pa., Auditor, to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of JACOB GRIEST, Admin-CALFE, late of Huntington township, Adame-county, Pa., to and among the persons entitled thereto, will attend at his of-

for that purpose, of which all persons in terested are hereby notified.

D. A. BUEHLER, Auditor. Dec. 8, 1853 .- ul.

### FARM FOR SALE.

11.1. be sold at private sale the

130 Acres. more or less, on which are erected a

ONE AND A HALF STORY LOG

DWELLING HOUSE, Los Barn, and other out buildings. There

is a good spring of water convenient to the dwelling, and an

ORCHARD OF CHOICE FRUIT on the premises. A fair, proportion of the Farm is in good TIMBER ; also good "Not an hour."

meadow land. Persons wishing to view the premises, can do so by calling on Mr. Bollinger residing thereon, or on the sub-

the second second

entrance of the prisoner.

"I know not," said Lavilier.

"What provoked the insul ?"

"It is, your excellency."

he judge.

the advocate.

ourt.

 I supply of supply of Sensonable Goods, company" will meet at company" will meet at sortment of Staple for the Borough of Get-ingly he called on Cadeline one evening a general assortment of Staple for the Borough of Get-ingly he called on Cadeline one evening and Every Dry Goods, to which the votes present, a President and twelve giveness, which she readily granted, pre-invited.
D. MIDDLECOFF.
April 22, 1853.
MAY WANTED. suit, he would load her with provents and diers may know that I die iunocent of the DONALD. also make her his lawful bride. But all charge which has been brought against "Will Col. Lavilier inform me for what "two psalin books !" I guess his clerk these flattering inducements had no effect me. I did not fire up in Colonel Lavilier, crime the culprit suffers ?" upon her, for she was true to her first and had no weapon when arrested. At the "For an attempt on my life with a pis-

we. "Consider, Cadeline," said he, "my rank line, I found her struggling in his arms. I "Are you sure the be higher than the pron lest lady in the vil- him with my clenched fist to the floor .--- | lage; besides, you shall have attendants, This is all I have done, and had it been

the Emperor himself, is his own palace, I \*'It has been decided by the court-mar-would have done likewise, for the duty of tial that he shall die." and all the luxury and refinement that the Emperor himself, in his own palace, I wealth can fürnish "Ab, Colonel Lavilier, what would these a true soldier is to protect the innocent and

Cadeline. "You will soon learn to love me." "No, Colonel, we can never love but one." "Then why not love me ?" "Because I already love another," re-

turned Cadeline. "Indeed, my fair charmer," said the Col. onel, ironically: "may I be perditted to come a man who is on the threshold of air. ask the name of the cherished gallaut ?" (cternity." "Anthony Martel," was the innocent

reply. What! a common soldier-a misera-

decido his fate."

you

"Nay, Col Lavilier, I loved him ere I

not injure any one." "Do not lose time in idle words; con-sent to be mine, or ere the morning sun shall have risen an hour in the heavens, his heart will cease to beat."

"Ob, beavens I spare him !" cried Cadeline in anguish. "You plead in vain." "Give me but a single day to decido."

At this moment a majestic form cast a

room, so deeply absorbed were they in their commission to merey. In whin Cudeline cent man ?" own uffairs. Stepping aside so as to be un-pleaded with him the was moverable, and 1 "I own my

"Still you have the power to pardon splended gifts be without the heart ?" said defenceless. I am willing to die, but my him." death will not be unaverged, for the grass | "I decline all interference in the course will not have covered my grave before the of justice," replied the colonel. weupons of my comrades shall have found "I do not." said MacDo the heart of my nurderer, for there is not therefore I stop the execution. Anthony one who will shrink when the hour comes. Martel is not guilty."

death.

"May 1 then ask your excellency who I am ready-pass your sentence." "Martle, your language does not be is?" enquired Lavilier, with an uneasy

"Yes."

"I am," said MacDonald, "Truth becomes a man at all times," "Will you please explain this mysreplied Authony. Colonel Laviher, during the time the tery ?"

"Yes; having business of importance ble hireling for a rival! By heaven!" prisoner was speaking, scomed greatly ex- with you on the (weaking of the EFFALS) he exclaimed, in a terrible passion, "un- cited, and turned pale, for he knew that I called at your quarters but found you he exclaimed, in a terrible passion, "un offen, and turned paie, for he knew that 'I cannot at your quarters but found you less you instantly accept my suit and re-light the beggaily churl, I will have him and he feared that his own life was in you had taken, and followed in the pur-shot like a dog for his audacious presump-tion, and I will give you but a moment to "Anthony Martle," said the Judge, line's cottage I arrived just in time to be

ecide his fate." "the sentence of the court is, that you the unobserved witness of your villainy, "Oh, sir, !" exclaimed Cadeline, "he is die to-morrow morning at suntise, and that and the ball which shattered your arm was guilty of no crime-to has nover injured you be shot by twelve of your commendes." fired by me, and had it not been for on-

Again the roll of the drum told that, dangering the life of the fair girl it should "Has he not dared to supplant a Colonel the case had been decided, and they were have reached your heart. Colonel Marof the French army, and he only a common about to conduct the prisoner to his quar- tel, I greet you in behalf of the Emperor, soldier ?"

"Nay, Col Lavilier, I loved him ere I guards into the tout, and prostrating her." has been pleased to confer this title upon saw you. He is generous, noblo, and would self at the feet of the presiding officer, ex- you. Colonel Lavilier, your sword; hence claimedforth you are no longer an officer in the

"He is innocent! spare him; he is not grand army; and now take Murtel's place, guilty, and did not shoot Colonel Lavi- and receive the fire of those guns which a few minutes since were simed at the breast

As the tears flowed down her beautiful of an innocent mun !" face, every heart was touched with pity. Every heart beat with joy at this and save one. He stood unmoved by her sup- den change. Poor Lavilier, trembling plications. The judge informed her that with fear and shame, was led to the red it was impossible for him to alter the acu- flag; again were the fearful orders given, tence of the coart, and that the only hope but the beart of the culprit sauk within

At this moment a majestic form cast a that was left her was with Ool. Lavilier, him, and he implored for mercy. shadow in the doorway, but it was hot ob who was the injured party; and who alone 'How can you ask for that which but a served by either of the persons Within the had power to ask for his pardon or to re- few moments since you refailed to an inno-

"I own my fault," was the reply.

Bollinger residing thereon, or on the sub-server the residing in Gatyshurg.
Bollinger r

else.

"I dont know ; isn't that the way. mother !

"No my son ; you have disobayed me had beetter go to school awhile !" And I sin surry to see; you have been in here the descon made some reflections swimming; else how could you have turnhere the deacon made some reactions of the times," and ed your shirt \$" the single boy felt that his mother had. "Are you sure that he is the guilty

"rising generation." which would have told the truth, and was for a moment et-been all very well, if said by somebody lent. However the satisfactory explanation, as he thought, soon occurred. a triumphant look and bold voice he re-

collar ?"

WOMAN's BEAUTY .-- It is not the mile of a pretty face, nor the tint of her give "Mother, I-I-guess I turned it in complexion, nor the beauty and symmetry gelling over the fence !" of person, nor the costly dress and deco

rations, that compose woman's loveliness. A little boy in his fourth summer, sat "I do not," said MacDonald, "and It is her pleasing deportment, her chaste nestling in his mother's lap one afternoon, convariation, the sensibility and purify of during a terrific thunder-shower. "Mothher thoughts, her stable and open dispo-"Yasi darling," was the reply. "Well, can't God stop it?" "Yee, ny child." "Well, then, I will pray and ask him to sition, her symmethy with those in edver-

sity, her comforting and relieving the afflicied in distress, and, above all, the hum-

bleness of hor soul, that constitute true loveliness.

> Censure not the heart. Oh. censure not the beart that loves,

However strange a choire we see, Each gentle spirit knows its mate, Though hid from us the tie may he... When mortals meet, their spirits hold

Communion in the silent air ; And trust, and doubt, and lave, and hate, Invisibly are wakened there I Oh let them freely love that can !

Our mortal love will soon be o'er : We cannot know what earthly bliss Survives - upon a heavenly share !

Full many a fragile, tender joy, Was made for this poor world alone ; And whether found, or failed of, here, In after-life will no'er be known. Richard Storrs Willis.

A little fellow, weeping most piteously. was suddenly interrupted by some smusing occurrence. He hushed his cries for a moment; there was a struggle between smiles and tears ; the train of thought was broken : "Ma," said he resuming his souffe, and wishing to have his cry out. "Ma-ugh 1 ngh 1 ugh 1 what was I crying about just now ?"

Breathes there a man so dead-who never to himself bath said-I will my county paper take --- both for my own and

. ..

stop it ;" and without waiting for another word from his mother, he slid from her lap, and, kneeling beside her, clasped his little hands and said : "O dear, good Gop, please don't let it "brighten" any more ! At this moment a clap of thunder louder than any that preceded it, saluted his cars, and stopping short in his prayer, he turned his eyes to Heaven, his face speaking the disappointment he was about to utter : "There ! Gop did let it "brighten" again," said he, as he hid his face in his mother's lap, and sobbed bitteriv : true childish sorrow at a prayer uttanswered.

At an infant Sabbath school, to the care of which I was "promoted," a few years since, 1 gave a "Bible-story"-the "Prodigal son." When I came to the When I came to the lace where the poor ragged son reached his former home, and his father saw him ther probably did. One of the smallest boys, with his little fist clenched, said : "I donno, but I des he set de dog on him !" "Good evening," little folks for this time.

A specimen of young America, the other day, overtaking one of his companions suid :-

"Bill, Bill-the old man's gone-dad's

"Is he ? Well, I'm darn'd sorry, but he'll never lick us sgain for lathering the old cat and shaving her with his ragor."

Let a woman be decked with all the embellishments of art and meture-yet

Good breeding shows isself most where an ordinary eye it appears the bank 

"When dues a men rob bie wife !"