科技科技基础

INUMBER 19.

VOLUME XXV. 1

Professional Cards.

BOUNTY LANDS. DERSONS entitled to Bounty Lands untler the acts of Congress of the United States can have their claims promptly and efficiently attended to by application either personally or by letter other ubscriber, at his office in Gettysburg. Claimants whose applications have been suspended on account of deficiency in

proof may find it to their advantage totall The fee charged is \$5 in each case, payable upon the delivery of the warrant The subscriber will also attend to claims for Penelons for Revolutionary or other services and the location of lands. The sale and purchase of Land Warrants attended to, and the highest each price paid for the same. R. G. McCREARY. May 14—17. Attorney at law

D. M'CONAUGHY ATTORNEY AT LAW.

(Office removed to one door West of Buchler Drug & Book-Store, Chambersburg street.) Altorney and Solicitor for

l'atents and Pensions. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-Pay sus pended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C. also American claims in England. I and Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given.

Lands for sale; in Iowa; Illinois, and other Western States; and Agents engaged locating Warrants there. Apply to him personally or by

Gettysburg, Nov. 11, 1853.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned have associated themselves as partners in the Practice of the Law. Their Office is in the room long occupied by the senior partner, where one or both of the firm can at all simes be consulted.

The business of Conveyancing in all its branches, will be attended to with promptness, neatness and accuracy.

MOSES McCLEAN.

WM. McCLEAN.

May 5, 1854.-Jm

DAVID WILLS. Attorney at Law, As taken Mr. Stevenson's office, North Wast

North West Corner of Centre Square.
REFERENCE. Hon. Thaddens Stevens,

Bai. Lancaster. Dec. 30, 1858.

W. A. M'GINLEY,

OFFICE in the South West corner of the Square formerly occupied by D M'Conaughy, Esq., will attend promptly to all business entrusted todis care. May 12, 1854.-1y

CHARLES 000000

Dr. J. Lawrence Hill

DENT:ST. FFICE in Chambersburg street, Church, nearly opposite Grammer's store, where he may be found ready and willing to attend to any case within the province of the Dentist. Persons in want of full sets of teeth are invited to call. REFERENCES.

D. C.N. BERLUGET, ROY.C.P. KRAUTH, D. D. HORBER, PROF. M. JACOBS, H. S. HUBER, H. L. BRUGERE, P. H. A. MURLERBURG, Roy. R. JORGEON, M. L. STGYER. Rev. R. Jourson. July 7, 1848.

DOCTOR

JOHN A. SWOPE. AVING located permanently in Get-tysburg, offers his professional services to the public.
Office and residence in York Street

opposite the Bank.
April 28, 1854.—1y.

DOCTOR J. J. BUNDUR,

HOMEOPATHIST.) ATE from Philadelphia, would re spectfully offer his services to the cit-ezens by Bendersville sand Adams county

in general. at all times be found and consulted, when not professsionally engaged. Bendersville, May 26, 1854.-6m

NOTICE.

HE undersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Adams security to make distributions of the assetts "Walter Surth, deceased, to and among the parties entitled thereto, will attend for that purpose at his office in Gettys burg, on Monday the 31it of July inst at 10 o'clock: A. M., of which all persons unterested are hereby notified.

D. A. BUEHLER, Auditor. July 7, 1854-id

MOTICE.

HE andersigned, Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, to make distribution of the assetts remaining in the hands of Jacob S. HOLLINGER, Assigned of DAVID TRIMMER, amongst creditors, will attend for that purpose at his office in Gettysburg, on Saturday the 29th day of July inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., of which all persons interested are hereby potified.

D. A. BUEHLER, Aud'r. July 7, 1854.—31

[From the Boston Cultivator. Things that I Love.

I love to lough when all is gay,
When wit and jest and joke go round;
I love to wipe the tears away From other eyes beside my own! I love to meet a dear loved friend.

Oh I what a charm does friendship lend To chase the gloomy hours away !

I love at evening twilight's hour-At that sweet, dear-loved hour of day, When care and toil and lation's o'er, To steal away alone, and pray!

I love to hear the cunning rill-When alkaround is hushed and still, Tis then I yield to memory!

I dearly love the wild wood flowers, That strew the meadow and the grove; They mind me of my childhood hours, Of absent triends I dearly love ! I love the music of the birds,

The gentle zophyrs breathing low; That sweetly soothe the heart of woel. I love the river's graceful curve, I love the mountains, tall and high ; I love the ocean's rolling wave,

I love the dark, blue, cloudless sky ! .. But there's a time I love to weep,
When sadness o'er my soul doth come-When all, save me, are wrapt in sleep,

Tie sweet to weep and think of home

But what is dearest, far, to me; Is a beloved, confiding triend, From all deceit and envy free—
Yes, this I'll love, 'till life shall end!,

Farewell.

Wa do not know how much we love Until we come to leave; An aged tree, a common flower,
Are things o'er which we grieve;
There is a pleasure in the pain That brings us back the past again.

We linger while we turn away. We cling while we depart; And memories, unmarked till then, Come crowding round the heart. Farowell's a bitter word to say.

Poetry. A father sits by the chimney post; On a winter is day one commer post.

By his side is a maiden—young and fair,
A girl with a wealth of golden hair;
And she treases the father stert and cold,
With a question of duty trite and old. "Say, father, what shall a maillen do.
When a man of merit comes to woo? And, father, what of this pain on my breast? Married or singlo-which is the best ?" Then the sire of the maiden young and fair-The girl with the wealth of golden hair, He answers, as ever do fathers cold, To the question of duty trite and old: "She who weitheth keeps God's letter; She who weds not doeth better." Then meckly answered the majden fair-The girl with the wealth of golden hair; "I will keep the sense of the Holy Letter, Content to do well without doing better !"

An Honest Boy.

"That is right, my boy," said the merchant, smiling approvingly upon the bright I don't know any thing in the world that face of his little shop buy. He had makes a body feel so good as to scatter prought him a dollar that lay among the blessings. Good: temper, good luck, a dust and paper of the sweepings. "That is right," he said again : "always be honest, it is the best policy." "Should you say that?" asked the lad.

fimilly.

"Should I say what? that honesty is a simplified to say what?" he best policy? Why, it is a time-hont is rather narrow. I'll allow.

what man would sav."

ness; yes I do. Scatter blessings—run "Stop!" said the merchant, "do you with your bucket, and help fill the ocean of and if they are bad-

see that lad yonder ?" that lad yonder?"
"With that noble brow? Yes, what of Dont be frightened because you are not

"He is remarkable-

chant calmly, "that he is remarkable for get through your business, and you'll go principle. Never have I known him to home with a light heart, and your face would restore a pin; indeed, (the mer-chant colored) he's a little too honest for live in a bright little world of delight, while cannot teach him prudence in that respect. Common prudence, you know, is-

— is— common—common prudence—a-hem. merchant hurried on to say:
"He was a parish orphan—taken by an heart."

old woman out of pity when yet a babe.-Poverty has been his lot. No doubt he has suffered from hunger and cold uncountremaining in the hands of ROBERT have his feet. Sir, that boy would have eyed intelligent little girl of five summer's girl and in gentleness and love point out to SMITH; Administrator of the Estate of died rather than be dishonest. I cannot experience, who rejoices in the name of her the cvil consequences of persisting in account for it, upon my word I cant."

"Have you any claim upon him?" common benevolence offers. Indeed, the boy is entirely too good for me."

Then I will adopt him; and if I have and was ushered into a luxurious home, she said: "Mamma, do you know how I oy; and in performing this duty you will four broad. Last year he paid out ten and he who sat shivering in a cold corner, got to be so quick!" "No." was the reliated to the words of a poor old pious ply. "Well," said Alice, in great glee, "I others what you would they should do unto. He has also large tracts of unimproved lek Keinbell, from the neighborhood of creature, who had been taught by the Spirit, step one foot over the orib, and then say you and extending that mercy in their became one of the greatest and best divines reats' and scare myself right in !" If any England over produced. "Them that honor me, I will honor."

mingle together as sin, brimstone and raised on only sixteen acres of land; and me thank you, dear papa, for your timely heard, but whose names will be brighter like a bed bug?" "I gib dat up. Mr. monsters with huge teeth. If you disbe- his net proceeds from a paich of 28 acres advice and beneficent counsels, which I hereafter, even beside the brightest and Dixon, fore you ax it." "Bekase it rius! love then to the proof.

| Dixon, fore you ax it." "Bekase it rius! | Dixon, fore you ax it." "Bekase it rius! | Dixon, fore you ax it." | Dixon, fore you ax it. | Dix live then to the proof.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

A SCENE F ROM REAL LIFE. There is many a life scene more touch-

Republican, is one: apt illustration of the affection of woman. A nius, whispering her baneful falseho the calaboose. His conduct in the street and liberality tended but to the calaboose. His conduct in the street and street to shock the senses of his fellow prisoners, one of whom, in the same cell, at his own solicitation, was placed in a separate apartment. A woman appeared at the grating, and in her hands she had a rude tray, upon which were placed some slices of bread. fresh from the hearth-stone, and other little delicacies, for her erring husband .-She stood at the bar gazing intently into the thick gloom, where her manacled com-panion wildly raved. Her voice was low and soft, and as she called his name, its utterance was as plaintive as the melody of a

fond and crushed spirit. The tears streamed from her eyes, and would wish to be forgiven ?" n tears such only as a man can weep .placed his hands, with their heavy insig any thing, than the falsohood. nia of degredation, confidingly and affectionately upon the brow of his fair companiou, and exclaimed: "Katy I will try and be a better man." There, upon a rude seat, she had spread the humble meal; which she had prepared with her own to depart, bidding him be calm and resigned for her sake, with the assurance that she would bring a friend to go on his for which his only rounmeration was, illbond, and that she would return and take treatment and abuse."

bim home. And she left him a strong in But then, papa," said Ida, interruption, with his head drooping upon his ing her father. I don't reckou that any him home. And she left him a strong man, with his head drooping upon his the work and tender being whose presence and affection had stilled the angry passions that all his kindness was performed through of his soul. True to the instincts of her selfish motives." love and promise, she did return with one

Scatter Blessings. I don't know any thing in the world that

good wife, rosy children, are well-springs of pleasure, and they'll make almost any man want to live long in the land, but scattering kindness and mercies with a generous hand—oh lits the most splendid thing ever heard of to make a man comthe best policy? Why, it is a time-hon-pletely comfortable—to give him songs in ored old saying. I don't know about the hight, and an ocean of delight by day.

elevating tendency of the thing; the spir- If there's anybody living who thinks is rather narrow, I'll allow." his match for miscry can't be found I wish "So grandmother thinght me," replied he'd come right here to me, and I'll put the boy; "she said we should do right, be-him on the right track for comfort. This cause God approved it, without thinking whining, this being unhappy, how it makes what man would say."

The merchant turned abruptly towards A very unhappy man told me he was misthe desk, and the thoughtful-faced little crable; he didn't care for anybody, and lad resumed his duties.

He didn't like ad resumed his duties.

In the course of the morning a rich and it much that I wouldn't let the horse step influential citizen called at the store. behind the cart just as he put him, but While conversing, he said, "I have no chil- wasn't I right? I don't know much, and dren of my own and I fear to adopt one:

never expect to, but my restless, wandermy experience is, that a boy of twelve, (the
ingroy has at last discovered the lurking age I should prefer,) is fixed in his habits, of pleasure. I know the secret of happi-

quite as big as everybody else-because you are not quite as showy as Goliah of "Yes, yes-that's what every body tells Gath. Runstraight along with your buckme who has boya to dispose of. No doubt and pour it into the ocean of human haphe will do well enough before your face. I piness. Don't tremble on the road for fear have tried a good many and have been de- you'll meet some mighty man, who'll ask coived more than once."

You about those few sheep you left in the wilderness. Go ahead with the bucket deviate from the right, sir-nover. He wont look like "Old Hundred," as it did my employ. He points out flaws in goods. your face is so elongated by your discomfort that no yard stick can measure it.

Oh! scatter blessings—its holy, its sub-lime to do it. Scatter blessings, and comforting angels will be your guard-you'll The stranger made no assent, and the not be in trouble like other men, and a joy "that passeth understanding will fill your

"five year olds" can beat that, "trot 'em should extend to you. Say, Ida, can you

IDA AND ROSALINE:

OR, A CHAPTER ON FORGIVENESS, "Papa, I cannot forgive her ! it was n ing-more worthy of immortality-than willful, malicious falsehood, and intended the deeds of conquerors or the heroes of to injure me with my class; and has indeed too well succeeded. I was doing all history. The following, from the St. Louis I could to add to their pleasure and promote their gratification, and in the midst We saw, says the editor, last evening, an of it all here she comes, like an evil gepoor inchriated wretch had been taken to saying that I myself seknowledged that all the calaboose. His conduct in the street my solicitude and liberality tended but to though they are convinced it would be con-

> tears. sudden burst of emotion should pass away, which it quickly did; for pride, overcoming the poignacy of her feelings. Ida Blanc wiped away her tears and said, "I will

ducive to their enjoyment. No. no.

never speak to her again." "Make no rash promises, Ida," said Mr Bland; but come, tell me, my daughter, have you never done my thing that you

"I suppose I have, papa," answered Ida; "hut I never told in untruth to injure any there, in the dark prison house, the abode of the most wretched and depraved, the one; and he what injury she has done that wicked man's heart, and he knott in me in the estimation of others, I am also sorrow and in silence before his youngand disappointed in her. She pretended to be injured wife, while his heart found relief my best friend, and cortainly enjoyed my confidence, for indeed I loved Rosaline; Though the iron still bound his wrist, he and the disappointment hurts me worse, if love her no more, neither can I forgive

her !" ."If my memory serves me right, my child," replied Mr. Blane, "I have read an account of one who never refused to do a kindness for any, even though he knew hands, and after he had finished she rose those whom he was befriending were among his deadliest foes; he employed his time in conferring benefits and favors

breast, a very coward, humiliated before one told lies upon him to lessen him in the opinion of others and make them believe

"Yes, Ida, they did all that; they false who went on his bond for his appearance ly accused him of raising dissensions a next morning. With his hand clasped in that of his lovely wife, she led him away a penitent, and, we trust, a better man.—broad that all his deeds of mercy and kind-There were those who laughed, as that pale, meek woman bore off lier erring husband, but she heeded them not, and her said her a Sabbath breaker, a madman, and self-sacrificing heart knew or cared for self-sacrificing heart knew or cared for nothing in its holy and heaven-born instincts, but to preserve and protect him whom she loved with all the devotion of a wife and a woman.

Sold he and a devil. Several times they not he as the crowning poin of their hard and to their complexion, it is a true sign, that the devotion of a wife and a woman.

Sold he and a devil. Several times they women use washes er than our screw steamer. Soon, he with many others, commenced going down to Queen street wharf to look a black ingratitude, they put him to a violent death. Thus was he rewarded for his mercy and love. But I no where read may seem what it is as a poulterer flours would leap up with joy at the thought of leaven children. but on the contrary, the story informs me that whilst suffering the severest agonies. The stepping stone to forture is not to be forgive them; for hey know not what they do!?

"Ob, papa, I thought you were relating an incident of real life, and I find you have been telling me a parrative from the like the colored bottles in a chemist's

"Well, my daughter is not this narra-tive an incident of real life? Did not our blessed Saviour in his dwn sacred person actually bear these and far more sufferings than I have here enumerated, or do you indeed look upon the Bibleas a cunningly-de-

vised fuble? "No, no, paps, not a fable surely; but you were recounting the deeds of charity. mercy and love of no ordinary man. He was a God, holy and divine, papa; and certainly you cannot expect me to be perfect

might at least be able to emulate so holy an example ; I fondly hoped you were not unmindful of this declaration, Unless you have the Spirit of Christ you are none of his.' So likewise the words of our blessed Redeemer, 'If you forgive not one another, neither will your Father in heaven forgive you.' Now, Ida, there is not a day passes over your head in which you do not commit some trespass against your heavenly Father, and should be be as sovere and bdurate in marking them against you as you are this one transgression of Resaline, now awful will be the account and how dreadful the penalty. Do you not see, my child, that in this one circumstance itself Rosaline has done wrong; but is that any drop into the grave-but she has left be rouson that you should not do right?-SCARRO CHILD .- A friend of ours has Would it not seem much more like follow- The bow is broken, but the arrow is sped an "equal undivided interest" in a charm. ing the example of your Savior and obey- and will do its office." ed times; his hands have been frozen, so ing piece of personal property, a bright ing his benign precept, to go to the little "Alice." In the family is a servant girl acourse of sin and folly; let her know by whose horror is rate, and who, changing your kindness and attention, as well as the he has this year, is twenty-three hundred. "Not the least in the world, except what on one in the cellar, makes a most in- assurance of your words, that you have This at forty bushels per acre, a low avermmon benevolence offers. Indeed, the Chinese stampede, shouting "rus ?" forgiven the offence, and take for the same age vield for the season, gives nineiv-two "Alie" sleeps in a crib, so low that, placing no merit to yourself, but remember it is one foot on the inside of it, she can easily your duty to do so in abedience to the is not husked, but is out apand ledto the m found one really honest boy, thank God." spring in. A few evenings since, her commands of Him who has said, Blessed on the stalks. Another farm is owned by The little fellow rode home in a carriage, mother was attending her to bed, when are the merciful, for they shall obtain mer-

> forgivo Rosaline ?" "O yes, my dear, kind papa," cried Ida.

"Well go, my child," replied Mr. Blane;

papa ; I can never forgive her while I ed:

friends, tried and true : nor have either ever had occasion to regret the hour when they obeyed the divine command of their Lord and Master, and forgave each other ns they hoped to be forgiven .- Meth.

Take the World as it is. Take the world as it is! there are good and bad

in it.

And good and bad will be from now to the end And they who expect to make saints in a minute. Are in dauger of marring more heart's than they'll mend If ye wish to be happy, no er seck for the faults,
Or you're sure to find something or other a

mine ; Mid much that debases, and much that exalts, The world's not a bad one if let as it is! Take the world sait is! If the surface be shining

Ne'er slir up the sediment hidden below!
There's wisdom in this, but there's none in repining O'er things which can rarely be mended, we There's beauty ground us, which let us enjoy;

And chide not, unless it may be with a kiss Though Earth's not the Heaven we thought when a boy.
There's something to live for, if taken as it is. Take the world unit is! with its smiles and its

sorrow.
Its love und its friendship--its falschood and Its love and its friendship—its falsohood and first the schemes, which depend on the breath of to
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youth. Yet oh I whilst the light of affection may shine. The heart in itself bath a tountain of bliss! In the worst there's some spark of nature Divine,

And the wisest and best take the world as it is. Proverbs for Ladies. When cats wash their hoos, bad we ath-

of his saying, I will never forgive them; an old hen, that it may pass for a tender

window, is the rogue on the cheeks of a maiden ; it attracts the passer-by, but all know the drug they advertise.

Choose not your wives, as you do grapes, He who marries a pretty face only, is like a buyer of cheap furniture—the var- er, the auxiously expected steamer. We nish that caught the eye will not en dure saw him when the vessel had been some the fire-side blaze:

The girdle of beauty is not a stay-lace. This is the only excuse for tight lucing; a good house wife should have no gard as the face of death, the eyes that

money box which is seldom opened, so that much treasure comes forth from it.

Store up the truth, O, woman! Be mas; this report broughthim to us again. charitable unto thy fallen sister. Imitate Oh, how that false hope had brightened his not the stage that chase from their herd countenance ! His eyes had regained

ness. A sand-big will stop a cannon ball man to a straw.

by its yielding. A good woman is like a We left the Post Office a few days after by its yielding. A good woman is like a

THE MOTHER. - It has truly been said : The first being that rusties to the recollection of a soldier or a sailor, in his heart's you have sinned and come short of your difficulty, is his mother. She chings to duty to your God and charity toward your his memory and affection, in the midst of little schoolmate. You have hardened all the forgetfulness and hardihood induced yout heart against the little girl, and by a toving life. The last message he said in the bitterness of your feelings that leaves is for her, his last whisper breathes you never would forgive nor speak to her her name. The mother, as she instills the again. Suppose such a decree had gone lesson of piety and filial obligation into the forth from your Maker for your condemnation, where would your lot be cast? True, that her labor is not in vain. She may hind her influence that will work for her.

A MAMMOTH FARMER. - Jacob Strawn's sand acres. The number of acres of corn and made a leint as about to throw a sum- 8100,000 by the death of a relative in age yield for the season, gives ninety-two thousand bushels. The corn fed to catile

A GEM. - We love to see a woman tread-Always trust a pretty girl. Beauty is PROFITABLE BUSINESS.—Col. Edward while her utterance was almost choked with blinded by aunshine, unscared by the each of his family one handred and sixty gives way.

All virtues are in peril when filial plots accred. If she cheats you it will be a H. Herbert, who resides on a model farm sobs; "I will, I do forgive her from my storm. There are hundreds who do so acres, and retain a "slice" for himself. pretty cheat. The chances are however near Norfolk, the Argus of that city says, heart, as I hope to be forgiven. And I from the cradle to the grave, heroines of that she won't. Beauty sind goodness has cleared this season, \$1,982 on potations will now go and tell her so; but, first, let endurance, of whom the world has never Sambo, why am a locomotive higher

THE LOST STEAMER.

and know this, that it do do justice, love All hope of the safety of the steamer when we assert marriage is her desting, that is required of you."

All hope of the safety of the steamer in when we assert marriage is her desting, that is required of you."

The few sparks—the few linthat is required of you."

Daseless. The few sparks—the few lin- A man may possibly fill up some sort of lda kissed her papa, took up her bonnet gering, feeble rays of hope that for so man existence without loving; but a wonald beat her steps toward the schoolhouse. Resaline was there before her, and was hearts whose happiness or misery was insitting alone beneath the cool shade of an separable from the fate of this vessel, have verse—an existence without an object. It elm true; a frown passed over her childish died out, leaving their places to the dark- is as natural for a woman to have some one face, and a look of defiance flashed from ness of grief and despuis. Four hundred to look to for advice and assistance, as to hor eyes as Ida approached her. But human beings have sunk together into the breathe. Without it no woman ever was those symptoms of anger soon gave sway vast depths of the ocean, their wild shrieks or ever can be happy. It is the want of

she acted, could not raise her now weepny bright hopes quenched: how many the settlement of new countries, there is no
ing cyes to her injured friend, exclaimlife-plans thwarted among the living !-reason why every man should not have a During the latter part of our career in the wife, and every woman a husband, and "Oh Ida. Ida ! I did not expect this; Philadelphia Post Office, we became ac- this would easily be brought about by the ive I' And the young girl burst into for your anger I was prepared, but this quainled, among the mass of human better than the kindness has melted my heart. I am so ings whose faces appeared daily at the thin. Each sex is looking up for sometimes and less ambiguished and the sorry; I will never do so again."

"Gon Ida, Ida I. I did not expect this; Philadelphia Post Ultice, we became actions of common sense and less ambiguished, among the mass of human better than the lion. Each sex is looking up for sometimes and sex among the sorry; I will never do so again."

"Gon Ida, Ida I. I did not expect this; Philadelphia Post Ultice, we became actions do common sense and less ambiguished and sex ambiguished the sorry is a source of the sorry is a source of the sorry is a sorry; I will never do so again." were stationed, with an intelligent happy industrious and successful mechanic must arms, and from that day they have been looking Englishman, of about forty-five be a professional man, instead of following years of age, who came frequently to in- in his father's foot-steps; and this is folly quire for letters from home. He was a the first. When he looks for a wife, the man of pleasing manners, and evidently neat, industrious daughter of a mechanic find been well educated and accustomed like his father is not good enough for him; to the refinements and elegances of really he must make love to some fine lady, who good society. Being a stranger on our is an age in advance-that is, her grandfathshores, he was glad to avail himself of an er was a mechanic instead of her father, a opportunity of conversing with us, and very aristocratic distinction. On the other spoke freely of his past and hoped-for future. He had come over to Philadelphia, earning by her honest labors, would not

about twelve years of age, to select a resi- boring man ! she would set her cap for a dence for the rest of his family which he gentlemen, fursonth. The mechanic's had left in England, and to make all the daughter, educated on her father's carnings arrangments necessary to their comfort to be a fine lady, encourages the audition handed him a letter-it spoke of her ex- education and position do not always ashusband and father long absent from his are not likely to have good wives. A little the Manchester, but that she should vermorrow!

It hopes, which pass by like the dreams of our tainly sail in the Glasgow. Some time after this, letters came, which she had mailed at the time of her embarking in this ship, and, now he was unspeakably happy with the almost certainty of seeing his wife and children in a very lew days, for the New York mail steamers generally make the passage but a few days sound only rite a sweate line to tell suffering the near steamer. Soon, he Kathrun ell about her sweate Henry.

thought of the advantages and privileges present, but remane yer lovin those children would enjoy in this blessed land, of the many opportunities, here, offered for them to attain to circumstances of wealth and honor, and he felt that this was the dawning of a new and brighter ex-

istence to him and them. . But who shall speak of the horrors to come? Day after day did he, with many others in that sad walk, go down to that wharf and strain his vision to descry among the numerous vessels down the rivthirty days out, and were startled at his appearance. The plump, happy-seeming face of one month before, was hagso shortly before we had seen dance in the "No, Ida; my expectations never soared rots, it means that her beauty has gone to so high for you, my daighter, but I had the dogs, and that henceforth her life is a flattered myself with the hope that you birden to her. light of inward joy, were blood-shot, wild

The mouth of a wise woman is like a ter this, a steamer arrived, bringing the retheir expression of intelligence, and he their wounded companion. their expression of intelligence, and he The wise opposeth wrath with kind clong to this baseless liope, as a drowning

cromona fiddle; age only makes its tone this. Yesterday we inquired concerning barrower at once. And no one can be this wreiched man, and was told that he had been for some time in the Lunatic As pathize in and share that happiness. sylum, a raving maniac ! " May God re- The purest friendship is the most unself-

"Don't carry ou so," said Mrs. Parting-

ton to Ike, as she saw him resting his head on the ground, in a vain attempt 10 throw his heels into the air. There was a soncitude in her tone, and a corn broom in her hand, as she looked at him, "You day that the sparks flew upward?"must not act so gymnastily, dear; tonmust not act so gymnastily, dear." continued she, "you will force all the brains thinking of it?" "Because yesterday, [you have got into your head, if you do.—

saw cousin Sally's spark stagger along the You can't do like the circus riders, bestreet and fall downwards." Here, Bridenuse Providence has made them o' purget, put this child to bed, she must be get. pose for what they do, out of Ingee rubber, ting sleepy "and it don't hart 'em at all. Them a'nt got bones like other people, and can turn An Hises: heels over head with perfect impurity .- stated in the Star that Miss Mary Ann Dont do it !" screamed she, as the boy Beachler, daughter of Mr. John Beachler, homestead in Illinois consists of ten thou- stood on one leg upon the wooden horse, of Washington City, had fallen heir to morsei, "ydu'll desecrate your neck, Germany, on condition that she marries on with your nonsense, and then you'll regret arriving at the age of eighteen. it as long as you live;" Ike desisted; as the dame smiled, and held a circular piece of copper before his guze; such passive the four Congressmen from Ohio, who vopotency had that smile over him, backed ted for the Nebraska bill, spell digeby the copper .- Buston Post.

way, with his wife and nineteen children twenty-one in all. It is said that he piness. ing the high and holy path of duty, un- owns enough land in that State to give

Useful hints on Matrimony,

bringing with him a little son apparently deign to encourage the addresses of a la-

when they should arrive. He had no of a set of tops, who drive honest men complished this-had taken and furnished away in disgust, and she becomes the a house in Philadelphia, and was expect- victim of some sorry sharper or shallow ing letters from his wife informing him of fool. Now this is wrong-deplorably, her sailing with their other children, in wietchedly wrong. Girls should know the stouner City of Manchester. We that men superior to themselves in pectation to sail in that steamer; and he sociate with them for good. Men should went away with such glad anticipations know that by marrying girls educated in as might be supposed to fill the heart of a the habits of life above their fortunes they wile and children whom he south expected sound sense will enable any man to see it to meet and embrace again. A few days is better to have a wife grateful for more passed and another foreign mall arrived, than she expected, than grumbling for less,

A Western Love-Letter.

1000 eight hundred and 50 fore. My DEER HENRY :- I embrace this here opporchanity to let yew knough as how I had a spell of nigur, and I does hope these fue lines may find yew enjoying the same God's blossin! Why down! yew Oh! my sweats Henry-my turtle-dove my pidging my deer, deer Henry how my poor sole is longin for to heer meeting his wife and seven children !- singin Yanky Dudall as he come from his Visions of his and their future happiness plow now. Oh, my Henry I do cum out danced before his joy-speaking eyes. He and let's get married. So no more at

KATHRUN AN TILDEN To my sweate Henry.

P. S .- Part sekkund. Jeem Blasleet has rezed a nue hous, and Sally does live so soug, she fites him sumtimes when he's a little antony over. My sweate Henry let's keape hous; and, if yew luv me I wont whip yew indeade; nor I wont look at nabady else, so I wont. Daddy says as how I must get married,

because I have run 2 long already. So

no more at present.

P. S .- Part Thurd. my pen is had, my inck is pale, my luv to yew shall never tale, for henry is my own true luv my pidging, duck and turtle-duv

so no more at present. P. S .- Noty Beeny-Muthurs ded, and l'imuthy are got the fever.

So no more at present from yer luvin KATHRUN AN Nuty Beeny 2-1 forgot to say as how that are korn on my big toe doant burt as it used to did. So wonce mour yet wife as is to bee, cends 2 kisses and sez fare. wel. Yours, til detli do us part.

Imparting pleasure is like putting monry at interest-it benefits both lender and long and truly happy unless others symish in its nature. It will labor-ay, suffer alone and uncomplainingly, to procure the happiness of the beloved oue, and "verily hath its reward"-its abundant re-

"Ma, didn't the minister say last Sun-

An Heiress if the Manning .- It is

It is an amusing fact that the initials of Dinsey, Olds, Green, and Shannon

There is more futigue in laziness than

Home is the refuge of our earthly hupe

All virtues are in peril when filial piety If you would have a good secratil serve

Nathing is troublesome but we do wil