VOLUME XXV.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 18, 1854,

NUMBER 23.

GREAT ATTRACTION!

S. FAHNESTOCK & SONS has just ing been made with great care, i and our 21st day of August next, viz .: stock purchased at reduced princes, we 249. The account of Jacob Bucher, Exas are rarely offered. Our stock of Dry Goods has never been surpassed and ces and qualities, Cassimeres, Vestings, Kentucky Jeans, Plaids for Children, Berage De Laines, M. De Laines, Be- of George Goulden, deceased. rages, Berage Alpacas, Calicoes, Ging-hams, SHAWLS, (Cashmere, Thibet, & lenge the county to produce their equal, as regards to quality and price.

GROCERIES, we are prepared to furnish the finest qualities of Syrup, Molasses, Sugar, &c., &c., at reduced rates : our stock of Molasses and Sugar is regarded as the most complete ever offered in the county. We

deem it needless to enumerate, as we have always on hand a complete assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c. To satisfy you of the truth of our assertion, we only ask you to call and examine for yourself, if you want bargains. Call

early at FAHNESTOCKS. Sign of the Red Front. March 31, 1854.—If

A FRESH SUPPLY.

THE undersigned has just returned from the City, with a large assort-of FRESH GOODS, which he is prepared to sell at prices which cannot be beat. His stock consists of

GROCERIES of all kinds, Sugars, Molasses, Coffees,

Teas, Pish, Salt, Crackers, Cheese, Pickeled Cummbers, &c. Also, Fruits & Confections,

Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Raisins, Prunes &c .- Also, Powder, Shot, Tobacco .- Segars, Gail's celebrated German Smoking Ann Eckenrode, deceased. Pobacco, and a variety of other articles-Also a first-rate assortment of the best qualities of

LIQUORS,

Wines and Brandles, of different kinds, N. E. Rum, Holland Gin, Old Rye, &c. -all of which can be had on the lowest terms at the Store of the subscriber, in South Baltimore street, next door to the Star" office. Also, always on hand a variety of

Stone Jugs, &c .- Give us a call. EMANUEL ZIEGLER, Jr. Gettysburg, May 19, 1854-tf.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

from the City with the

Spring and Summer Goods,

ever before offered to the town or country, Cloths, Coat Ginghams, Tweeds, Ky. sols, &c.

to undersell any establishment in the tysburg, on Monday the 21st of August Town or Co,unty. March 31 1854.--- If

MORE NEW GOODS!

A SECOND SUPPLY GEORGE ARNOLD AS just returned from the City with AS just returned from the only another supply of seasonable Goods, among which is

Ladies' Dress Goods. of every variety, very handsome and cheap, Sleeves, Collars and Cuffs, in great variety and of the latest styles, White and Red Crape and other shawls, embroidered and piain Linen Shawls, Ribbons, a beautiful variety, Bonnets, Trimmings, Calicoes, Ginghams, Hosiery, Dress Silks, Bonnet Silks and Sattins, Edgings, Insertings. ADAMS COUNTY S. S. &c., &c.,-with almost any article in

the DRY GOOD line, aslo a lot of FRESH GROCERIES, all of which will be sold as chesp as they can be had at any other establishment in May 12, 1854.

ANTI-NEBRASKA HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and tell of the "Two Extremes," and see hands or possession the said goods and the splendid stock of HATS.

CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, now opening, of the latest style and of every varie-

ty, suitable for the Spring and Summer season, for Gentlemen, Ladies and Chil-

best of workmen, and of good material, in of the said Court, in Gettysburg this 22d the quickest possible time.
W. W. PAXTON.

Gettysburg, March 31, 1854 .-- if

TIMRER LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has still a few more practice and See 1 with. The facts were clearly proved, face. There had been no struggle; the lots of TIMBER LAND for sale, which will be disposed of reasonably.—

The facts were clearly proved, face. There had been no struggle; the and the parties were each fined twenty angels had quietly kissed away the breath, shillings.

Constitution of the fact tranquil in its uplifted because the sale. For information apply to

J. D. PAXTON. Gettysburg, May 12, 1854.--if

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees and other persons concerned, received and are now opening one of that the Administration Accounts hereinthe largest and most complete assortment after mentioned, will be presented at the of Spring and Summer Dress Goods ever Orphans' Court of Adams county, for conoffered to the public. Our selection hav- firmation and allowance, on Monday the

feel prepared to present inducements such ecutor of the last will and testament of William Reed, deceased.

250. The first account of Joseph Dywith the addition of our last purchase, sert, Executor of the last will and testacomprising as it does Cloths of all priment of Harriet Biehl, deceased. 251. The second and final account of John Houver, Administrator of the estate

252. The first account of Agnes Sadler, Administratrix of Wm. R. Sadler, deceas-White Crape of every variety.) we chal- ed, who was the Administrator of the eaate of Thomas McCleary, deceased.

t 253. The first and final account of Ag-Having added largely to our variety of nes Sadler, Administratrix of Wm. R. Sadler, deceased, who was the Administrator of the estate of Adam Sower, deceased.

254. The final account of Samuel Martin, Guardian of Albert N. Beard and Athaliah Beard, minor children of Joshua Beard, deceased.

255. The supplementary and final account of John Brough, surviving Administrator of the estate of Peter Kitchen, deceased. 256. The first account of David Meals, jr.,

Administrator of the estate of John Meals. deceased. 257. The first and final account of Hen-

ry A. Picking, Administrator of the estate of Solomon Albert, deceased, 258. The second account of Wm. D. Himes and Alexander S. Himes, Execu-

tors of the last will and testament of George Himes, deceased. 259. The further account of Daniel Geiselman and Moses Senft, Executors of the last will and testament of Abraham Reiff, deceased.

260. The second and final account of Dr. John Runkel, Executor of the last will and testament of William Runkel, de-

261. The account of Dr. John Runkel, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Runkel, deceased. 262. The account of George F. Eck

enrode. Administrator of the estate of Julia 263. The first and final account of Henry Hartman, Administrator of the es-

tate of Ann Hartman, deceased.
261. The first account of John D. Beck. er. Administrator of the estate of Jacob

mith, deceased. 265. The first and final account of Henry Peters, Administrator of the estate of Henry Peters, Sen. deceased. DANIEL PLANK, Register. Register's Office, Gettysburg, July 28, 1854.

PROCLAMATION

WHEREAS Hon. ROBERT J. FISHER Esq., President of the several Courts of Common Pleas, in the countres A BRAM ARNOLD has just returned composing the 19th District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and Largest, Cheapest, & Best Selected Stock of general Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said dis trict-and Samuel R. Russell, and John MAGINLEY, Esqr., Judges of the Courts of consisting in part of German, French and common Pleas and General Jail Delivery, Domestic Cloths, Black & Fancy Cassi- for the trial of all capital and oth er offend meres, Satin & other Vestings, Italian ers in the county of Adams-have issued their precept, bearing date the 19th day of Jeans, Berege De Laines, M. De Laines, April in the year of our Lord, one Prints, Ginghams, and a great variety of thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, and Goods too numerous to mention. Also, to me directed, for holding a Court of Coma large assortment of Bonnets, Paraof the Peace and General Jail Delivery, Call and see, as I am determined and Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Get

> NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN To all the Justices of the Peace, the Coroner and Constables within the said County of Adams, that they be then and there in their proper persons, with their Rolls, Records, Inquisitions, Examinations and other Remembrances, to do those things which to their offices and in that behalf appertain to be done, and also they who will prosecute against the prisoners that are or then shall be in the Jail of the said County of Adams, and to be then and there to prosesute against them as shall be just.

JOHN SCOTT, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, July 7, 1854.

NOTICE.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county,

vania to to Greeting:
We cor attach P We command you that you the place. Please call, examine and judge your county, by all and singular, his what others do, to paint, to sing, to play, goods and chattles, lands and tenements, to dance, and several other useless mat- gone home to heaven! in whose hand or possession soover the ters. In time they marry, their husbands fore our Court of Commmon Pleas, to be and they are soon reduced to poverty, and holden at Gettysburg in and for said county wretchedness. The good woman is aston- nobly, toiled steadily, and now she was a that spoke so sweetly and so well."

That spoke so sweetly and so well."

The first four lines of this al to answer ISRAEL IRVIN, of a Plea in rest did." OME ONE, COME ALL, and tell dobt upon Note under Seal not exceeding your neighbors to come, to the Store splendid stock of HATS.

CAPS, BOOTS and

to answer ISRAEL IRVIN, of a Plea in rest and."

Mercy looked pityingly down from to me magnificently harmonious. But alheaven, and, kneeling at the Father's feet, murmured: "Shall I bid her come?"— hands or possession the said goods and through life, till, unawares, death strikes gentle sound as of many voices, the flut-dy and majesty. For instance, take these every of them be and appear before the said Court at the day and place afore mention, because he was so foolish as to "do as to his peredin one voice: "It is enough, come tion, because he was so foolish as to "do as laid upon the throne, for is not the soul gainst them or him, and abide the judg-I have made arrangements to have then and there this writ. Witness the Boots and Shoes made to order, by the Hon. Robert J. Fisher, President Judge

> day of July, A. D. 1854. WM. W. PAXTON, Proth'y. per A. COBEAN, Dep't. By the Court-JOHN SCOTT, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, } July 28, 1854.—41

ment of BONNETS, Bonnet Silks and This was some time before the cele # 7 Also for sale, a lot of LOCUST Velvets, Ribbons, Flowers & Hair Braids, brated bonnet called the "Kiss mie quick" ever before opened in this place. Call was inventedand see them-no trouble to show

The Old Door Stone.

FRANCIS D. GAGE. to whose pen we are indebted for the following beautiful poem, of the "Old Door Stone," has written much that the admirers of minstrelsy might applaud, and nothing that they can with any kind of propriety condemn. Those who are familiar with rural and pastoral life-that happy life, which neither "town, or over-burdened city" can afford, will find in the poem we copy, the reflex of a thousand beautiful scenes, which all ought to be capable of imagining, though few can describe. The author of the poem in question, has ac-complished all that we could have desired. N. Y. Times.

A song, a song for the old door stone, To every household dea r: That hallowed spot, where joys a nd griefs,
Were shared for many a year.
When sank the sun to his daily rest,
When the wild bird's song was o'er,

When the toil and care of the passing day Annoyed the heart no more: Then on that loved and timeworn spot We gathered one by one,
And spent the social twilight hour

Upon the old door stone. How sweet to me do memories come Of merry childhood's hours, When we sped blithely through the fields, In search of budding flowers, Or getheren berries from the bush

Or bending greenwood tree, Or chased the light-winged butterfly With pealing shouts of glee; The freshest hour in memory's book Was spent at set of sun,
My weary head on mother's knee,
Upon the old door stone.

That mother's face, that mother's form, Are graven on my heart, *
And of life's holiest memories They form the dearest part

Her counsel and instructions given. Of friendship, love and truth,
Have been my guardians and my guides.
Through all the ways of youth;
And yet I seem to hear again Each loved and treasured tone.

When I in fancy sit me down, Upon the old door stone. Long years have passed since mother died, Yet she is with me still, Whether a toller in the vale, Or a wanderer on the hill :

Still with me at my morning care, Or evening's quiet rest, The guardian angel by my side,
The kindest and the best. A mother now, I often strive To catch her thought and tone, For those who cluster round my knee.

Upon my own door stone. And oft beneath those clustering vines Have kindred spirits met,

And holy words breathed softly there-Vows all unbroken yet-And friendships formed and plans devised,

And kindly pledges given, And sweet communions there began, Far reaching into Heaven! Oh ! those who met in love, "lang syne." In life's wide paths are thrown, Yet many turn with longing hearts,

Back to the old door stone.

Years have flown by since those bright days And all the world is changed, And some who loved most kindly then Are by the world estranged; ome fond hearts, too, then full of joy, Are cold and still this day !

Forsaken plans and withered hopes Lie strewn o'er all the way, And strangers' feet trend those old halls Where pattered once our own,
And spend the pleasant twilight hour
Upon the old door stone.

The old door stone, the clustering vine. Oh! may they long remain; And may the household band that's left Meet there but once again ; Meet, not to weep o'er pleasures past,

Or canvass joys to come-Meet to revive the sacred loves Once centered in that nown. Our parents both are gone; Oh! it would be a saddened hour

Upon that old door stone. "I did as the rest did." This tame yielding spirit—this "doing as the rest did"—has ruined thousands. A young man is invited by vicious comroom, or other haunts of licentiousness .-He becomes dissipated, spends his time, loses his credit, squanders his property,

the rest did." A father has a family of sons. He is wealthy. Other children in the same situucation, has given them great advantages; shall be my people—thy God my God !' but, alas I they are only a source of vexa- Once more the old church vas alone in tion and trouble. Poor man, he is just its shadowy gloom-alone with the kind,

A Kiss AMONG THE PURITANS. - In by trial, and by sore temptation rendered 1650, a trial took place in Connecticut, meet for heaven? under the section of the blue laws pro-

Who knows what this line is for ?

A LEA

BY ISABEL ATHEWOOD.

sunlight rested like a gold glory amid its

of a new name in heaven

to come !" whispered the god angel, whose name is Love, and almost ler lips pressed the rosy mouth of the littl one. But she. upon whose clear brow Eath was written, drew near, and, pointing heavenward, Bàid :

"Beautiful to our Father is the spirit of a little child-unsoiled by sin, unstained by time; but great an glorious, and more acceptable is that sor tried by tempthe mist of years on the coffict, can indeed extract: say: 'The strife is long pat—the victory long won.'"

the parted lips; Hope wve a rainbow days, for as the President had quotedgarland over the sinless row; Mercy dropped a tear among the giden curls, but starry Faith laid upon the oung heart a priceless jewel, whose vake none may know but at the gate of Pandise. There was the trembling of angel tings, the tuheaven, once more God's andle gathered at the throne.

round her steps; on, and in she sped, with her dark hair floating vildly out, and bing heart as if tostill its fearal pulsations. the other thrown imploringly backward, man should cultivate and foster the qual- dark, damp corners toss and tumble; there ture after the large opening is soldered up, for the tempter was in her pab. Onward, ities which he sees to be respectible and is something alive underneath. But it and cans, heated, and that hole stopped and still onward she flies, loking ever on peaceful night air, lifting the dark rings youth." of lustrous hair, soothingly hisses her aching brow. It is gained once nore, that ment: church, and she a saved !-like a sunny child in its dream, she kneels at the altar where years befor they gave of his existence (much cheering). her to God, blindly asking length of years; the tempter is forgotten-the half spoken word-the poisoned breath-the unhely thought, are all forgotten is that low prayer is meekly sent up in the quiet star-light: "Lead me not into temptation!" The angels smiled in the din light, and Faith bore the faint heart-prayer beneath her sheltering wings to the throne of

Once more were the archer aisles of the quaint old church bathed in the mellow sunlight; whispering winds came in laden with perfume, and angel voices crept lovingly through its dim aisles in the holy si-

Once more the man of God trembling up before the holy cross, and whispering a blessing on the newly wedded. Twenty A young man is invited by vicious com-penions to visit the theatre, or the gaming quiet light at the altar's fout, and now she stood in the shadow of the starry crossthe missionary's wife. She hid her hand trembling in his, the silken felds upon her and at last sinks into an untimely grave.— bosom rose and fell with the throbbings What ruined him? Simply "doing what of the heart; again and again she shrank bosom rose and fell with the throbbings as she remembered the far-off scene of her labors-the untried future; like a lovely dream came up her quiet forest homeation of life do so and so, are indulged in friends, country-but Faith, and Hope, this thing and that. He indulges his own and Love were there, with folled wings in in the same way. They grow up idlers, the shadowy light, whispering in the ear triflers, and fops. The father wonders of the bride-wife; she teared no more. why his children do not succeed better .- Steadily she gazed up in the missionary's He has spent so much money on their ed- faceing murmured : "I will go; thy people

Once more the old church vas alone in paying the penalty of "doing as the rest watchful angels.

Years of stern self-denial, of trial, and
In a far-off This poor mother strives hard to bring much temptation passed on. In a far-off attach Robert Invin, late of up her daughters genteelly. They learn land, in the golden starlight, knelt the "When Jobal struck the chorded shell,

missionary woman, alone, for he had early Amid the sunny braids of hair that lay Less than a God they thought there could not same may be, so that he be and appear be- are unable to support their extravagance, upon her time kissed brow, was woven many a silver thread. She had battled Within the bollow of that shell,

> tering of many wings, and Faith and Love lines : laid upon the throne, for is not the soul made beautiful through suffering, purified

When the morning broke over that far hibiting kissing. The offenders were Saland, its warm rays kissed the brow of the rah Tuttle and Jacob Newlice. It apdead woman. A beautiful Hindoo girl pears that Sarah dropped her gloves and stepped lightly in the missionary's tent; Jacob found them. When Sarah asked she bent over the quiet form with the cold for them, Jacob demanded a kiss for his hands peacefully folded over the hushed reward, and as the demand did not seem heart, and the vail of sunny bair falling to Sarah extravagant, she adjusted it forth- like a golden cloud around the calm. sweet

and fragrant blossoms the girdle in a simfirst time she knew there must be a heaven
ple village church—a qui nook, nestling where the missionary woman had gone.

a dead level" for four or five hours, some but still, with a since experience and carearched fanes, and the softyest wind that church floated a dirge-like strain; the quilt of heaven. whispered its soothing lulby through the moonlight trembled through the window

Gothic windows, lifted the sunny rings of stained glass, and rested on the scroll eye to be sure—four hundred thousand can get nothing of the kind. The whole from the unstained brow on pure young that had been newly sunk in the wall.—folks lying in tiers or rows, five or six secret consists in expelling the air from Mother and child knelt bgether in the star-lit cross, the angels folded their wings; in the cellar, that is the "primitive formsthe contents hermetically. If you wish to they were no more heavy with the dew of tion," then first, second and third floors, preserve peaches select such as you would then are tears, for they remembered the frail barque and so on up to the garret. Three hun- for eweatments, and pair and cut them so pressed on the tair, uptured orow the sacred symbol of the cross. God's angels
gathered around in the shlowy light as
they had first watched bathed in the baptisdred thousand people snoring—what a
malwater—how they had guided it through
a long voyage, and at last brought it in
angels' tears of joy for he registering
safety home to heaven, and surely that
in red night-caps, one bundred thousand in Some persons who want them to retain their.

Some persons who want them under water. throne, when they remembered the holy, up in papers giving their owners an ap- seal down the cork with a very little proheaven, dwelling in the fullness of joy for- bles.

The Blessings of Old Age. The venerable Josiah Quincy, Sen., ex-President of Harvard University, having tation, who has gone out i the great bat- been toasted at the Alumni dinner, made tle of life, and looking bakward through an excellent speech, from which this is an

"On every occasion, whether, public or private, an old man was sure to be remind-The sisterhood bent ove the sleeping ed of his years. Why was this? Old child: Love left her dew breath upon age did not simply consist in length of

"Wisdom is grey hairs in man, And an unspotted life is his old age."

If it arose from sympathy, there was n ground for it, the sympathy was absolutewas the trembling of angel ungs, the turning of scraph harps, and the in the quilife. And why not? Had we not then uneasily—taste is returning. Lastly, his eyes open again, and the man's awake, and retain their freshness better than any heaven once more God's and gathered the folly of ambition, the grambling of the folly of ambition, the grumbling of envy, the delusious of hope? He repeat-A shrick rang out on the troubled air. Out in the gloomy night, in he heart of a hood the individual is obedient to the laws fulness. In order to be happy and longlived, it was important that there should one fair hand pressed heavily her throb- be a harmony between the beginning, the esteemed in the old; and the old man, on comes—more rags. Misery makes no toi- with a single drop of solder.

The ex-President closed with this senti-

hoary bair with which wisdom le it in their multitude! which is the crown of man at every point

Childhood's Truth,

Holy childhood! Let me sit at thy feet hearts the stepping stones to wealth and power. Immortal, yet carth-wedded .laying with shells upon the shore of time, with the broad ocean of eternity before us. Careful and troubled about trifles,

comes on, and we sleep our last sleep !-Fanny Fern. DR. WATTS .- If ever there was a poet born, he was that man ; he attained without study a smoothness of versification, which, with Pope, was the result of the in tensest analysis and most artistic care .-Nor do the most majestic and resounding lines of Dryden equal some of his in majesty of vloume. The most barmoni-

forgetting to "ask God to take care of Johnny"-and so the long night of death

ous lines of Dryden that I know of are these: His listening brethren stood around, And wondering or their faces fell, To worshp that celestial sound.

dwell

Let the Creator's name be known; Loud as His thunder shout his praise, And sound it folly as His throne. "Speak of the wonders of that love Which Gabriel plays on every chord; Prom all below and all above, Loud ballelojabs to the Lord."

"Wide as His vast dominions lie.

Simply as a specimen of harmonious the English language, not even excepting or elsewhere! Indeed they are.—Boston is represented with a pair of scales."

Pope's Messiah.—Mrs. H. B. Stowe's Post. Sunny Memories.

The City of New York Asleep.

her rounded ear to catch the first faint! fluttering of the pulseless heart, but it was It is curious to see the circulation of a still, quite still; and when she unbound a great city commence in the morning—the

Around the hoary altar, and beneath the miles long, and three or four feet deep; bottles or cans by heating, and sealing up must have been a glad song that swept up white, and here and there a few trimmed natural whiteness, put them under water-through the clear moonlight up to God's with lace. Fifty thousand curls twisted When the bottle is full, cork it tight and happy spirit they had placed within the up-per temple, whose lips now trembled the lighters. Twenty thousand curls hanging bottles enough to fill a kettle, such us may

> dream I And then the getting up is ridiculous enough, though going to bed—
> should we say "retiring" in these refined times I in solome piece of business—
> some in putting tim foil over the wax. whether people think of it or not. But Another plan is to cook the fruit slight-the getting up, the waking up, is furney by in a kettle, and then put in cause or bothe begins to awake; first it's a half lurch, to expel the air. But the less they are a long breath and a yawn, and then an cooked, or sweetened, the more natural arm is thrust out, then a foot-the mus- will be the taste, like fresh fruit, when cles are waking up. Next the rattle of opened. We have eaten peaches a year

wake all over, awake for the day.

me, with thy simple faith and carnest love I land, and Hungary, and France, and Gerthem; quite unlike, in that respect, the O earth, what dost thou give us in ex- many to the people? The strength and change for its loss? Rainbows, that melt safety of a people lie in their knowledge as we gaze; bubbles that burst as we grasp; of their rights, and their union in defence in three quart cans, by partially cooking. dew-drops, that exhale as our eye catches of them I Ignorant and disunited, the their sparkle. The warm heart chilled by selfishness, fonced in by doubts, and thrown selfishness, fonced in by doubts, and thrown are their own as the selfishness of them I Ignorant and disunited, the in an open kettle in a syrup just sweet greater the number the greater the dauger of a people. They are their own and destroy them. back upon itself. Eye, lip, and brow curse. They fall upon and destroy them kept thus perfectly. trained to tell no tale at the portal of what selves. In their hands bayonets become passed within the temple. Tears locked suicidal. Give a people a true knowledge less heating than others. Peas are among in their fountain, save when our own of themselves, and no power can oppose the hardest article to keep; they contain, strife, not which shall "love most," but and the unarmed intelligent million are but and the unarmed, intelligent million are which shall be the greater;" and aching stronger than ignorant arined millions.-The strength of the American people lies ter use, on a small scale this year, and if least in the number of their cannon and bayonets, and most in their school houses. newspapers and books. These are indestructible weapons, to which age adds edge and might; and armed with these, we

> ballot box, -"A weapon surer vet And mightier than the bayonet;
> A weapon, that comes down as still.
> As supw-flakes fall upon the sod.
> And executes a feeman's will, As lightning dues the will of God !"

GIRLS.-Holmes in one of his poem tays in a parenthical way :

"My grandpapa Loved girls when he was young." No doubt of it, for Holmes is a sensigrandfather. All sensible men love girls for and strive to secure a law that will efold too. We apply the 'old' to the men, liquors as a beverage, on the Sabbath? not to the girls mind you. Girlhood is an

girls, an American poet says ; With rosy cheeks, and merry dancing curls, And eyes of tender light, O, very beautiful are little girls, And goodly to the sight."

what a pity it is they must soon be pends upon the weight of the boy. I remen, who are only not angels because dozen of orchards with impunity; but, they are girls !- who by the by, are not the very first time I climed up an apple. angels either, but vastly more charming tree, for I was always a heavy boy, the versification, I would place this pharaphrase by Dr. Watts above everything in we remember to have seen in pictures judgment. I suppose that is why justice

leaving the face tranquil in its uplifted beauty as when it had smiled beneath the baptismal water in the old village church, thousands of miles away.

There are three things you should never be young girl wove her clear arms softly around the quiet form, and pressed neighbour's umbrella.

Preserving Fruit with Sugar.

We have received numerous applica-One sunny day the agels stole away from heaven—a whitwinged throng, whose dwelling-place is whin the shadow of the throne. The gold twilight was breaking softly through vispering leaves cry burst from the Hindoo girl; for the and fragrant blessoms their in a simon pillows of down, and some on ourb. ful attention, every family can save enough: Up through the aisles of the old village stones, and some beneath the great blue of the various fruits of the season to turnish their tables with a great delicacy Queer figures they make in the mind's during that portion of the year when they; "New Song" -a chorister in the orchestra of over the backs of chairs, or tossed upon ta- be most convenient, put them in and boil

with the water all around up to the nozzle, How gently time touches some people ; for about filteen or twenty minutes, or no they never grow gray at at all ! Ten thou- til the bottle ecems to be full of steamsand people weeping, and now and then the atmosphere having been forced out one dying-dying in his sleep, dying in a through the cork. As soon as the bottles.

enough for a farce; its process is aspecies ties and pour hot syrup of sugar in to fill of gradualism. Here's one who has slept up the interstices, and cork and seal.-"like a top" for nine solid hours, and now The heat of the fruit and syrup answering y thrown away. So far as his experience the early wagon strikes his ear-hearing old, that we could not tell from those so

other fruit. The small kind are only used, ake all over, awake for the day.

There's another sound asleep this min- Scald and peel them without breaking the ute; and then he shakes himself like a flesh. Boules should hold about a quart huge Newfoundland, springs up "percus- only, because when once opened, the con-Out in the gloomy night, in the heart of a hood the individual is obedient to the laws great city, field a pure younggirl—fied, for of nature, regulating health and strength, the hot breath of unboly pasion was a and leads a life of respectability and use round her steps; on, and on she speed fulness. In order to be hanny and long. soft bosom beneath beginning to grow un, better than cans for all acid fruit. The easy. The sweet sleepers are awakening, cans, however, are more easily secured by so we'll draw the curtain and leave them solder than the bottles by corks and wax, middle, and the end of life. The young to their toilet. Bundles of rags in the and the sir is let out through a small punc-man should cultivate and foster the qual-dark, damn corners toss and tumble; there, ture after the large opening is soldered up

the holy stars cradled above—nursel and the other hand, should retain, and seek to let, and there are no curtains to draw.—N.

Every article of fruit will keep fresh if she leaves the great city behind, and the perpetuate the feelings and vivacity of V. Tribune. the air is exhausted and the bottle sealed. WHERE THE STRENOTH LIES.—Where tight. The least particle of sir admitted, is the strength and safety of a people?—will spoil the fruit. If the air could be the strength of the serious through any imperfection of the sealing will spoil the fruit. If the air could be There, with the quiet moonlight smiling crowns the young and the unspotted life and behold the million the sport of the need of cooking, and only just enough few-look at the nations and races, tramshold be given to expel the sir and not pled by a tithe of their numbers in the change the laste. Many persons prefer to add syrup made by about one pound of thousand tyrants and taskmen scourge in sugar to a quart of water, to all soltable "I asked God to take care of Johnny, and fields, and camps and dungeons. The truits. Green corn, beans, tomatoes, pie then I went to sleep?" said a little boy, strength of a people is not alone in multigiving an account of his wanderings in the
tude. Is it in the power of revolutions
strawberries, peachea, are the most come. and massacres, or in the bayonets they mon things put up in this way. They can fling to the gleam of the sun? Did add greatly to the pleasures. of the table and learn of thee! How dost thou rebuke bayonets save Rome—did they save Po- and to the health of those who consume me, with thy simple faith and carnest love! land and Hungary and France and Co-

> common preserves. We have known fruit for pies put un

Some fruits keep much better and with

We advise every family in the country to try his plan of putting up fruit for winsuccessful, enlarge upon it next year.

Temperance Interrogations. The Harrisburg Telegroph, a paper. are safer and stronger than a soil bristling warmly devoted to Prohibition, suggests with murderous steet. Armed with these, the following interrogations to our tempermillions lean together, and strike mightily ance friends throughout the State, as suitabut blood-lessly as one man, through the ble to be propounded to candidates for the Senate and House of representatives.

First. - Should a majority of the votors deposited at the next election, on that subject, be in favor of a Prohibitory Liquor Law, will you in the event of your election, use your best endeavors to secure the pasrage of a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of all intoxicating liquors as a beveruge within the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania?

Second .- Should a majority of the peoble man, and must have had a sensible ple decide against such law, will you vote when they are young, and when they are feetually prevent the sale of intoxicating

Third .- Will you, in the latter event, out to receive her reward.

The first four lines of this always seem Institution—a peculiar institution—which strive to secure the passage of a law comMercy looked pityingly down from to me magnificently barmonious. But alas lovers of the Union we feel bound to polling Brewers and large Lager Beer selcherish, and as to the girls, large and lers, to produce their licenses from the small, we hold that no gentleman's fami- Court of Quarter Sessions, with suitable ly is complete without them. Of little penalties and restrictions annexed.

> SCALES OF JUSTICE -A lady once, consulted Dr. Johnson on the degree of turplinde, to be attached to her son's robe,

And goodly to the sight."

bing an orchard.

And as to large girls—big houncing girls "Madame." said Johnson, "it all de-

LAYING A GHOST .- A philosophic sadis Saw Dust Pills would effectually cure A newspaper may be destroyed at night. self possessed ship-captain was passing many of the diseases with which mankind It may light a segar; it may ourl a lady's through a church yard at midnight, when