VOLUME XXVII.

GETTYSBURG, PA., FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 23, 1856.

Yows of the Departed.

We find in the "Spiritual Telegraph" the subjoined Poem, purporting to have been dictated by the spirit of Mrs. HEMANS. No matter whence it comes, the reader will agree with us quimeux is well calculated to refresh one's Etah hut, or he never would have sung of of that gifted authoress.

FAREWELL! farewell! 'tis a mournful sound, By mourners breathed o'er the low green ground,
When the form we loved sleeps beneath the

And the Spirit we cherished flies home to God Tisa mournful sound and it thrills the breast, And it stirs the bosom with wild unrest. When the Beautiful fade like the garden flow-

Lonely we sit in the rifled bowers ; Lonely we dwell in the halls of mirth, And our joys are crushed ere they spring to

And our joys are birth;
birth;
And a voice is heard in each haunted spct,
And it whispers forever, "Forget us not." That voice I ye have heard it in midnight gloom. Hark! there is no sound in the quiet room; Not a voice of the south wind the leaves a

mong;
And the wood doves brood o'er their callow young;
All things of earth and air are still. Hark I hear ye that whisper the spirit thrili?

Move softly, as moveth the heart in prayer; Go where you will, lo! the Dead are there, Where the wild bird dreams with a folded wing; Where the perfumed flowers through the grass up-spring;
Where the maiden sings in her tuneful glee;

Where the sailor-boy rocks on the yard o'er the Where the pensant reaps 'mid the ripened corn;
Where the hills re-echo the hunter's horn;
Where the young bride laughs; where the old

leaps : In temples no human hands have made, Where the Hindookneels in the Banyan shade; Where the grand cathedrals of sculptured stone Are thrilled by the anthem's lofty tone, And the worshipers kneel while their prayer arise
To the loving Father within the skies;

Wherever a human heart beats low In the solemn hours of its unknown woo, Wherever Man dwelleth there is no spot Where the spirit-forms of the Dead are not. Ye can hear their voices the stars among, When each orb in the heavens hath found

tongue,
And the swelling strain of the shining host Flows in its joy from the Spirit-coast:
There are songs of love in the Spirit-spheres—They are wafted by midnight to mortal ears. When the jeweled flag of the Night is furled, And the sheen of the daylight illumines the

world,
There are Spirit hymns in the morning ray Then a song is poured through the hails of Day,
And the birds awake, for they feel the power
Of the Augel hymns of the morning hour;
There is not a bird but hath learned its set

From the swelling song of an Angel's heart. Where the Poet sits in his turret dim, Tis a Spirit-voice that with golden key Opes the pearly doors of Immensity:
Why kindles his soul with that strangedesire?

The foaming wine-cup with enger grasp. Ye have seen him pause—did a vision pass Between his eye and the sparkling glass, A vision of light beyond the stars?— Twas a whisper he heard through the music

hars. A whisper that palsied his lifted hand, A warning voice from the Spirit land. Ye have seen the Hero to battle ride. Why paleth his cheek in that hour of pride? He hath smitten his thousands, yet trembles

And a mortal terror is on his brow. Twas a voice that came from no mortal nigh, A Spirit-whisper, "To-morrow die." Weeping and wailing and mournful cries

Where the aged man on his death-bed lies! Ah! do you see how his eye hath caught The glarious vision he long hath sought? Hark! hush your wailing," he cries, "they

With songs of bliss from the Spirit-home." They have laid the Dead in the narrow cell. Liston? how soft are the notes that swell Like the distant tones of a Sabbath choir! Tis an Angel who sings to his golden lyre-Tisan Angel who sings, with a new found voice "Weep not in sorrow-rejoice, rejoice !"

The Lity's Whisper. BY MRS. L. H. SIOUDARLE.

Bow down thy head,—thou born of clay,
Bow down thy head to me,"—

A whispering Lily seem'd to say,
As sank the footsteps of the day

Upon the grassy lea. BY MRS. L. H. BICOURNEY.

Its dewy lips to mine I prest, A large round tear lay in its breast,

Thou favorite of the sky? "Two bads beside my heart awoke. But lo I a hand, with sudden stroke

Those darlings from my bosom broke, And bore them hence away." Then olearer seem'd the Lily's tone,

Mine listning ear to meet.

Think not for sympathy alone,
Thus, into thee I breathe my moan, Though sympathy is sweet. No. Be my loss thy lesson made,

We love your fragile race, Whose lot it is like us to fade, Like us to see in darkness laid Your blossoms' wither'd grace. "Yet let the Will Supreme be blest, And with a spirit meek, Shut close the tear-drop in your breast, And wear, as badge of Heaven's sweet rest,

"Its smile upon your check." A LITTLE INCIDENT.—At an assemb ; lage of a few friends, one evening, the aled that she was detained by a little in-

-YAh, yea," exclaimed Mrs. John Smith, and a beautiful little incident it was, too; Genius has just invented a stove that same three-quarters of the wood, while

the sheet pays for the remainder

The Esquimaux.

TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERT

The writer's account of the Northern Esthe utmost squalor and degradation of city net. dens do not equal the sloth and vice of these favored "children of pature." One

extract will suffice :

These unsophisticated children of the rostland never wash off dirt-for the simple reason that, of dirt, as such, they have conception or idea. If their faces get so foul as to clog their nostrils, they open the air passages, just as they clear away the offs! from the door of their tents when it impedes their ingress and egress. On our explaining to a woman that we wished her to wash ber face, she, at first, refused ; but, being bribed with a paper of needles, she caught a bird, skinned it, and spitting on its fresh bloeding skin, polished her face with it. My friend Muyouk had dirt on his face one quarter of an inch thick, when I first saw him. The next time I met him. I did not recognize him, and actually requested Mayouk himself to send Mayouk to me. Two of our sailors and caught him and in spite of his struggles, insisted on washing his face. He did not seem to appreciate the improvement it had made in his appearance : on the contrary he was quite mortified, for he had become the

laughing stock of his fellows. I would like to speak plainly of the personal habits of these people, if it were only for the benefit of a class of philosophers where the young orthogons, among us, who delight in chanting the viman weeps;
Where the beldame crawls; where the infant
leaps;

It was with breathless interest I instence
for his answer, for I feared that the evil
man might be if he could only get back to
principle in his heart would be stronger and life-like ones, that we cover with a curtain.

> Improvidence is another trait of these "fresh children of impulse." We were at their village us late as the 19th of August. Yet although the auks were flying round them in such quantities that one man could have been able to catch a thousand an hour, they had not enough prepared for winter to last two days. They were all disgustingly fat, and always cating-perhaps an average ration of 18 lbs. per diom-yet they had lost seven by starvation during the last winter, though relieved, as far as we could make it out by the Dokto Kayens (Doctor Kanes.)

They suffer dreadfully from cold, too.yet the more southern Esquimaex Their clothes are lined with its skivs, they burn bons during the winter, they eat the meat evil. To soar through a region that hath no bound? and intestines cooked and raw, both cold and at blood heat. I remember one night a child woke ap crying with cold feet.— Ye have seen in his revel the young man clasp tent, took up a pair of birds, killed them, His mother reached out to one side of the skinned them, turned the skins inside out and drew them, while still warm, on to his feet, to serve as stockings, pulling his little

boots on over them. They are very hospitable; the minute we arrived all hunds begun to catch birds, and prepare them for us. Tearing off the skins with their teeth, they stripped the breasts to be cooked, and presented us with the juicy entrails and remaining portions to eat raw, and stay our appentes. The viands did not look inviting to us who had witnessed their preparation; but they appeared so burt at our refusing to eat, that we had to explain, that it was not cooked, but raw birds we wanted. This was satisfactory. The set out at once to catch some for us; and in a few moments, three of

them were on their way down to the boat, loaded with birds. Their way of catching them is peculiar. They have small scoop nets, attached to long poles, not unlike those used for catching entomological specimens. A man will take one of these, and baving stripped off his jumper, and tied its sleeves so that he may use it as a sack, will lay himself down on the hill side and net the birds, three or four at a time, as they fly over, cramming them into his jumper as fast as caught .-When he has got enough, he proceeds deliberately to kill them, taking them one by one, and biting their heads; or, if he does not wish to take their lives at once, merely locking their wings. We saw piles of

suks lying about the village in this condi-They have no regular hours for meals or sleep, but each sleeps, wakes, and eats, as best pleases him. I don't know any thing which impressed one more forcibly with the disgusting nearness of man to the brutes, than to see a human being thus wake from sleep, stretch out his hand, A Mournput Testimony.—A letter slees a bird, and after devouring it raw like from the Hon. J. B. O'Neall is published from the Hon. J. B. O'Neall is published from the Hon. And yet they are not wanting in courtesy of quite an elevated character. Mrs. Mitek, the wife of a chief, apologized to me for her seeming want of hospitality on one occasion; and explained to me by most exabout to present the house of Mitck with She was fortunate as she hoped for I saw her, not quite an hour after, walking about with a "fine boy," both parties looked as unconcerned as if nothing unusual had happened to either. The small absence of a lady was noticed, which was animal was the immage of his father, and applicated for by an acquaintance, who was dressed in a costume similar in out and color to that of the great chief-boots. broeches, and jumper, all complete-the only difference being, that the skin of the

> bear. They always take off their clothes on

suddenly, in this plight, they are not the Dancing and Social Amusement. PUTNAM, for May, has a graphic ac-least abashed, but will politely offer to make count of "The Kane Relief Expedition."—room for you to join the group. It is well, however, to accept these hospitalities with some reserve; Burns had not slept in an love of our much abused civilization, since that solitary "beastie" on the lady's bon-

The Brave Boy.

I was sitting by a window in the second story of one of the large boarding houses at Saratoga Springs, thinking of absent friends, when I heard should of children from the piazza beneath me.

"O yes; that's capital! so we will I Come on now ! There's William Hale?" Come on, William, we're going to have a ride on the Circular Railway. Come with

"Yes, if my mother is willing. I will run and ask her." replied William. "O, O! so you must run and ask your Great baby, run along to your ma! Ain't you ashamed? I didu't ask my "Nor I, nor I," added half mother.

dozen voices. "Be a man, William," cried the first

I leaned forward to catch a view of the children, and saw William standing with one foot advanced, and his hand firmly clenched, in the midst of the group. He your child all the arts of gaming at home, was a fine subject for a painter at that moment. His flushed brow, flushing eye, he would be less likely to gambol at a compressed lips, and changing cheek, all "salcon?" Would you encourage him to use intoxicating drinks at home. and extold how that word coward was rankling use intexicating drinks at home. and exin his breast. "Will be prove himself inthan the good. But no.

"I will not go without I ask my mother !" said the noble boy, his voice tremb of her, and the taste for its excitement has ling with emotion, "and I am no coward become a part of her being, say what you either. I promised her I, would not go from the house without her permission, and I should be a base coward if I were to tell God's blessing upon the dancing circle at her a wicked lie."

There was nomething commanding in his tone which made the notey children mute. It was the power of a strong soul over the weaker; and they involuntarily yielded him the tribute of respect.

I saw him in the evening among the gathered multitude in the parlor. He was walking by his mother's side, a stately matron, clad in widow's weeds. It was with evident pride she looked on her grace there is an abundance of excellent peat ful boy, whose face was one of the finest I Trose wno employ it organs to blush at the advise every little gramarian just to which there is an abundance of excellent peat of the finest I Trose wno employ it organs at the advise every little gramarian just to which there is an abundance of excellent peat of the summer. Ever saw, fairly radiant with animation their own temerity. Our grave yards tell entering upon Murray, Brown, or any of I gave him another dip and brought him a different story. On the tombs of many the thousand retainings in use to commit up puffing like a pornoise. Will you be They know its value as fuel, and are simply proud of such a son, one who could dare to the dust of the valley, might truthfully then they never need to mistake a part of his teeth were chattering for all the world over like a monkey that had burned all the seal holds among breathed a prayer that that spirit, now so rest, when nature pleads for repose—the strong in its integrity, might never be sul-Why kindles his soul with that strangedesire? the fat, and, setting aside the livers and What meaneth that whisper, "Aspire, aspire"? hearts, to be dried and consumed as bonwhy riseth his thought from the dull cold bons during the winter they are the ovil. Then will be in the multitude to and at blood heat. I remember one night a child woke up crying with cold feet. stout brave hearts, that can stand fast to deny this. Every frequenter of the when the wirlwinds of temptation gather thick and strong around them-she needs men who from infancy upward have scorned to be false and recreant to duty.

> The whole Business of Life. as follows :

> prepare for death."

years, said, as the hand of death was up-

preparing to die, as they spend preparing to live, the physical agonies of death the agonies of despair.

to it perhaps at an early day.

closing day of life. In this way all our coming days should be spent.

dreary waste. Far from it. That men dist Protestant. best enjoys life who is prepared to leave

It is a mournful thought, that in all probability, some reader of these lines goes of thus': will meet with death without being prepared for its dread realities.

ed in the columns of the Southern Enterprise, in which, speaking of the South Carolina College, he says : "I graduated in the college forty-three years ago last December, and I have been a trustee pressive signs, and no inconsiderable expo-have watched over its interest with all the eare of a deep and abiding love, and yet I know that of all the students grad- hard to excel in repartce. He says in ualing from 1806 to 1855, forty-nine years, one fourth of the whole number college and the authorities of the town in with the immortal poet, that which it is situated.

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND. - Late white fox was substituted for that of the Irish papers state that emigration from that country is again on the increase, and the peasantry are leaving the country in going in to sleep; and men, women, and large numbers. Brom Dublin and other

In the last article we furnished upon

it will be guarded from abuse, and may at an early age, manifested a remarkable be thus preserved from the associations talent for music, which the father cherish-which render it is fatal to solviety and ed and cultivated with care. In the same folks have a "merry making" at their own fireside, and they will not seek the dissipation of the theatre and the ball room. -There are a thousand sources of home delight. And we go for making home agree-able; but there is no philosophy in the mode of procedure prescribed by those who advocate the home dance. Dancing

is like gaining. It takes possession of the young with the strength of a passion. Dr. Adam Clark was once passionately fond of it. He says, "Dancing was to me voice; "come along with us, if you don't a perverting influence an unmixed moral want to be called a coward as long as you live. Don't you see we are all waiting!" shield his child from the cultivation of a caste for it. There is no certainty, when the taste is once formed, where it will lead. Would you be willing to teach under the pretext that by sllowing is there, he would be less likely to gambol at a on it as they passed the door. But ain peet by so doing to prevent him from drinking with gay companions abroad? Teach a boy to play cards privately, and

the passion for the game once formedprinciple in his heart would be stronger what will be its probable result? Teach your daughter the spirit of the dauce at home, and when it has raken possession become a part of her being, say what you really believe will be its outward tenden cies? Think of these things, and ask

your house if you can.
It is somotimes userted that dancing is a healthful exercise. So far as the pro-motion of physical health is concerned, fiere are modes of exercise far to be prefer ed. The morning walk, or the pleasant ride, in the pure atmosphere of God's creation, uncorrupted with the poisonous fumes of crowded usemblies; is certainly think how people will lie !! butter. Inshort this argument of the healthfutuess of the modern dence in far fetched sudden encounter of cold from a heated temperature-the excitement, followed by mental langor and physical lassitude-ull Then will he indeed be a joy to the these combine to make the modern dance especially among females. It is useless

ball room knows it to be the case; and so does every grave digger in the land! The immoral influence it exerts is still more to be deplored. If we wish our children to be serious-to be thoughtful -to think of their souls, and to contem-The amisble and gifted June Taylor, plate aright the responsibilities of their the last time she took up her pen-it was present existence. are we likely to proon the day preceding her death-wrute mote those by encouraging them to cultivate dan eing as a social recreation? Do *O, my dear triends, if you knew what you believe that in bringing up your thoughts I have now, you would see as I children to love and cultivate the dance, do, that the whole business of life is to you are bringing them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord? Look at How much time is spent in preparing that dancing party. God is not there;

to live! How little in preparing to die! at least you can form no conception so ab-One who had lived more than fifty surd as that his smile is upon it. Do you behold anything there that is truly chrison him, "I have all my days been getting tian? Is it not godiess from beginning ready to live, and now I must die." to end? See you not liberties taken with severely afflicted with gour, probably owing them with a seasoning made of bread, Would men spend as much time in your daughter's person, by stranger hands, that you and she would shrink from as to live, the physical agonies of death contamination elsewhere than in the dance? days. As recollected at the time, Hanwould not so frequently be heightened by Aud you claim to be a christian! You cook was nearly six feet in height, and of he agonies of despair. have dedicated that child to God in bap, thin person, stooping a little, and ap duarters of an hour to un hour. Shad of nutritive matter, consisting of gam, broiled is, also excellent, but is spoilpare tor death." Thousands of death to Christ in the ordinance of his church! Try to ask dignified complaisance. His had a specified and death to Christ in the ordinance of his church! Try to ask dignified complaisance. His lace had did five field a should never be boiled. Those who never that seem as food than as foel. this truth. The reader will hear witness give it by your sanction! Take your quite as much to the ornamental as the In view of this truth, this very day closet, and there teach her to unite with broad, and commonly caps when at home. should be spent in preparing to die. Our you in prayer that she may be: preserved At this time, about noon, Hancock was chief attention should this day be given from the lying vanities of life I. Can you dressed in a red velvet cap, within which to things which shall prepare us tor the do this? Take care, fond mother, that you do not give your children poison, and turned up over the loweredge of the velvet

Prentice of the Louisville Journal is Friday's issue :

"A couple of subscribers have addressed have died drunkards-a shame to them- us a lotter from Tennesse, insisting that selves and a burden to their families." It we shall devote no more time to the castiwill be remembered that a riot lately gation of our neighbor of the Demograt. took place between the students of this Very well; but we cannot help thinking 'Things have come to a de'il of a pass When a fellow can't wollop his own jackass.'

A green-looking fellow hailed an omniington street, with :- 'Goin to Roxbury.'

The Minister and the Fiddle.

In the last article we furnished upon Half a century ago, or less, the somethis subject we endeavored to show that it what facetius Dr. Pond dwelt in the quiet is unbecoming in christians to encourage and out-of-the way village of A-, in the dancing as a social amusement. We have State of Steady Habits. The Doctor's not quite done with the subject, and trast ideas were liberal-much more so than our readers will bear with us, if we again than many of his congregation : nevertherecur to it.

It is frequently arged that by cultivaing and disregarded the prejudices of his peoless he kept on the even tenor of his way, the dance at home and in private parties, ple. He had a son named Enoch, who,

purity elsewhere: Let the children dance village resided an antiquated maiden lady, who, having no care of her own to occupy her time and attention, magnanimously devoted thom to those of her neighbors,-One morning she called at the Doctor's, and requested to see him. When he entered the room where she was seated, he our aversion to it may never decrease."

Perceived at a glauce that something was

her the usual "how d'ye do?" she added: "I think, Dr. Pond, that a man of your age and profession migus have had something better to do when you were in New London last week, then to buy Enoch a fiddle. All the people are ashamed that our minister should buy his son a fiddle.—A fiddle! Oh, dear, what is the world coming to when ministers will do such things !" "Who told you I had bought a fiddle?"

inquired the Doctor. Who told me? Why, everybody say so, and some people have heard him play it true, Douter ?"

"I bought Enoch a violin when I went to New London." "A violin? What's that?" "Did you never see one ?"

"Never." " Enoch !" said the Doctor, stepping to be door, bring your violin here. Enoch obeyed the command, but no sooner had he entered with the instrument

than the lady exclaimed-"La now, there; why it is a fiddle !" "Do not judge rashiy;" said the Doctor, giving his son a wink; wwait till you

Taking the hins, Enoch played Old on a fiddle ! It could not be. So, rising to depart, she exclaimed, "I am glad I I save you will you be a Christian? A came in to sutisfy myself. Lia me | just

Grammar in Rhyme.

and intelligence. Well might she be a different story. On the tombs of many the thousand transmars in use, to commit up puffing like a porposee. Will you be

1. Three little words you often see Are articles— a, an and the, 2. A noun's the name of anything, As school or garden, hoop or swing. 3. Adjectives tell the kind of noun, As great, small, pretty, white or brown, I. Instead of nouns the pronouns stand-

. Her head, his face, your arm, my hand. 5. Verbs tell something being done-To read, count, sing, jump or run. 6. How things are done the adverbs tell-As slowly, quickly, ill or well. 7. Conjunctions join the words together ---

As men and women, wind or weather. 8. The prepositions stand before A noun, as in or through a door. The interjection shows surprise, As oh! how pretty; ah! how wise.

The whole are called Nine Parts of Speech.

Which Rending, Writing, Speaking teach. John Hancock as he appeared In 1782 One who saw Hancock in June, 1782. relates that he had the appearance of ad-

in part to the custom of drinking puncha common practice in high circles in those daughter with you from the dance to the useful. Geutlemen wore wige when a then weep in bitterness over them when one, two or three inches. He were a Such a course would not render life a you see them sick and dying." Metho. blue damask gown lined with silk, a white stock, a white satin embroidered waist-An exchange paper, the editor of which stockings and red morocco slippers. It no doubt lately "set up" with a widow, was a general practice in geenteel families For the other half of a courting match morning and placed on a cooler when the to have a tankard of punch made in the there is nothing like an interesting widow. season required it. At this visit Haning a damsel and an attractive widow as hearth, a full tankard, and drank first there is between cyphering in addition and himself, and then offered it to those pressure cool appearance.—Bultimore Paper. double rule of three. Courting a girl is like ent. His equipage was splendid, and eating fruit; all very mos as far as it ex- such as is not customary at this day.—

tends, but doing the amiable to a blue-eyed His apparel was sumptuously embroider- a report that the overseer of Judge Dyer, bereaved one in black crape, comes under ed with gold, silver lace, and other deco- of Fort Bend county, a few days since, the head of preserves-rich, pungent, syr-rations fashionable among men of fortune while walking in the rorest, back of the the head of preserves—rice, pungent, syr-rations assumed among ment of totallo winter watching in the countries, we repeat, at that period; and he drove, especially Judge's plantation, leaned upon a stake himself and his goods were fairly sold. horses, attended by servants in livery .- The stake broke in twain, and disclosed he were a scarlet coat, with ruffles on

> EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.-The Hamgemeine Zeitung, April 14th, writes : "A large number of emigrants to Amer- whose person was found \$1500. The communicate those with which we are coica, amounting to eleven hundred per- balance of this sum is supposed to be the trusted, is always treachery, and treacher sons, are now in our city. They pre- amount now found. sent a ourious appearance, and their national costumes are sometimes singular

The Beauties of the Romish Press

The Pilot, a Roman Catholic press, in Boston, calls the Americans "common liars, defamers, and vagabonds." Brownson says, "the time has come ber of the physicians of that pity have when Catholics must begin to make their been experimenting with the view to asper. principles tell upon the public sentiment tain the time required to digest food. A

nity of expressing our delight at the sup. Bunting says, is consumed in five to six pression of the Protestant chapel at hours. Bare roast beef will thoroughly Rome. This may be thought intolerant, digest in an hour and a half. Molted but when, we would ask, did we ever profees to be tolerant of Protestantism, or fa- in the stomach. Lobster is comparatively vor the doctrine that Protestantism ought easy of digestion. Upon the application to be tolerated? On the contrary, we of the gastric juice to a piece of purple tishate Protestantism-we detest it with our sue paper, the polor at once faded whole heart and soul, and we pray that lation to the patient's health, Dr. Bunting

says, "The enemies (Protestants) of man-kind, may try to shake from their neck the pressure of the foot of Mary, and rob

tion) but in vain "
The Boston Pilot says, "No good government can exist without religion, and but apparently capable of considerable en-there can be no religion without an Inqui-durance. He is in excellent bodily health, sition, which is wisely designed for the and it has not prevented him from pursuing promotion of the true faith."

Pope) were ford in the land, and you ing water, or swallowing anything else, were in the minority, if not in numbers, the whole contents of his stomach will pass out through that opening. Through What, we say, would benefit the cause of this opening comes out a small part of Catholicism. If expedient he would imprison you, the you, possibly hang you; shows its different appearances thick or but be assured of one thing, he would never swellen when under the work of digestion, er tolerate you for the sake of your glori- and thinner when the digestion is over .ous liberty."

going down the second time, and pulled enspeatly if his "Father in heaven kept a his head above the surface, and says I, if coal yard too."-Rochester Democral. won't,' said he ; and with that I deposited his head about three feet under again, pulled him up once more and put the nonkey that had burned all his toes. Well, says I, you had better

die in the faith, and so saving, I held him under until his spirit had departed?" Utica Herald says Dr. Walcott, of that oblige the printer. eity, acting under the suggestion of a A Toast. A Madrid correspondent of means of destroying pain in surgical operations. A few days since he removed a tumor from a man's leg. He took a prepstution of snow and common table salt, and applied it to the diseased part, which was almost immediately reduced to an insensible state. The removal of the tumor was accompanied by very little loss of blood, and little or no pain. The doctor's fingers were, however, slightly frozen in the operation. Dr. W. thinks that this method of producing insensibility to pain is preferable to that of chloroform, iunsmuch as it is not dangerous and dues not

injure the blood. How To Cook SHAD .- The Germantown Telegraph says : "Shad are excellent when baked, either on a board, which is vanced age. He had been repeatedly and the best, or by the following moso: Stuff crumps, butter, salt, popper, and (if agreeable) parsley and spices. Put the fish in a baking dish, with a cupful of water and analyzed the corn-cob, and finds that it cona lump of butter. Bake from three tains four and a half parts (in one hundred) should never be boiled. Those who nevor ato a baked or broiled shad know nothing of that excellence which we claim for the baby. Make him cry again, Jake, this fish over all others.

THE BLOOMER COSTUME OUTDONE. Considerable wonderment was excited on the appearance of the Bloomer trowsers in the sircets of our goodly city, but a new style of female dress has come up which takes possession of the nether garment of a lady to a resolute evader of the nooso man. A lady appeared in Baltimore matrimonial. "Tugree with you perfectly, direct yesterday afternoon minus the or- madam, was the reply, "bachelorism oerdinary front dress to the waist, instead of jainly is a loxury." which she wore a pretty linen shirt, plaifed and studded, with collar turned over .-The shirt was fastened about the waist, There's as much difference between courts cock took from the cooler standing on the It was made loose and gathered in plaits down to the waist, presenting a neat and belled at the end of their journey.

layers of brick nearly even with the surhis sleeve, which soon became the prevail- face of the earth. Upon examination a funcifully arranged cell was discovered, containing \$1500 in gold and silver. It other puppy in your boots." burg correspondent of the Augsburg All- now stands, a wayfarer loat \$3000. A suspicious character was arrested, upon folly, but that folly is without guilt. To

bus driver as he was dashing down Wash- enough. Most of them are from the interior of Germany. Several hundred vis- you entertained such notions?"

A Physiological Curlosity.

INUMBER 11.

St. Martiu, the man who has au opening into his stomach, produced by a gunshot wound, is in New York, and a num-The Catholic Visitor of Pittsburg says, thermometer introduced into his stomach, through the opening, rose to one hundred and one Fahronheit. The carret, Dr. butter will not digest at all, but float about

opserved that it had peed millotibly excellent, having, since his repoyery from the her of her prerogative (immusulate conception) but in vain " made by Dr. Beaumout twenty years ago. Mr. St. Martin is at present a little upwards of fifty years of age, of a spareframe, active and severe labors. If he does no The Rambler says, "You ask if he (the keep a compress to the aperture in drink-

St. Martin is on his way to Europe, How A Jew Was Converted .- A Childish Simplicity .- A gentleman ring A sew was convented. A chipping annuality of the city, preprietor of a coal yard, was aid lale, went to confession the other day, endeavoring a few days ago to impress to his parish priest, and so shocked the clergyman with the recital of his sins, that five or six years old, something of the he exclaimed—My sout, did you ever do character, &c., of God. Among other a good deed in your life?' I did, said things, he told him He was his father in Pat; I converted a Jew once.' How heaven, and if his earthly parent should was that I inquired the confessor. You die, he would still have a Heavenly Fasee, said Pat, that long-noxed-pork-atin' ther to care for and protect him: "The lit-Taking the hins, Enoch played Old muthering blaggard feli over boord, and the fellow was all attention, evidently insupstified; it looked liken fiddle, but then ed him by the top-knot jist as he was heard Old Hundred phond

PRINTING OFFICE RULES.—Here are

the latest. They should be observed:

1. Enter sofily.

2. Sit down quiedy.

3. Su bacribe for the paper, 4. Don't touch the poker

5. Say nothing interesting. 6. Engage in no controversy; 7. Don't smoke.

Weeb six lest from the table. 9. Don't talk to the printers. 10, Hands off the papers.

11. Eyes off the manuscript, If you'll observe these Rules when you IGE IN SURGICAL OPERATIONS.—The go into a printing office you will greatly

> the Brussels Independence, weiting on the 22d ult., says :- "At a great banquet given lately at Santiago, some people drank to the health of the first Protestant who came into spain to delebrate the functions of his religion. The local authorities attached no importance to the fact, but the Minister of Justice has sent orders to the effect that a prosecution be instituted against the authors of so scandalous a toast !"

A friend of ours says that he intends applying for a patent for a machine, which he says when wound up and put in motion, will chase a log over a ten acte lot, catch, voke, and ring him ; or by a slight change of gearing, it will shop him into sausages, work his bristles into shoebrushes, and manufacture his tail into a cork-screw. Great machine, that.

Dr. Charles T. Jackson, of Boston, informs the patent office people that he has

Mother, mother, here's Jake fretting then mother will give him some sugar. and I'll take it away from him-then he'll squall, and mother will give him some more, and you can take that, and we'll both have some.

"You Bachelors ought to be taxed," said

An iron horse on a railway having been adorned with the title, "I still live" a wag noticed the inscription and remarked : "That is what the travelers should be la-

Sold.-A merchant had advertised that his goods would be sold for a song A waggish customer came in and sing selecting such articles as he desired tendered in payment the Song of Hiawatha. The merchant acknowledged that both

"What is that dog barking at?" asked a fop whose boots were more polished than his ideas.

"Why," said a by stander, "he sees an-To tell your own secrets is generally

ery for the most part combined with folly. 92 (C. 3)482 (An old woman, lately, preired in Chi.

children all lie candiled up together, to keep southern ports the departures are numer. Wal, so Libought? responded the gawcego, on her way to Urbano, Ill., will a "Ever since I sat alongside of a blue bed, a box, three cogs, a cut, a black hea." with its eyes not open,