## IFWISBURG CHRONICIE.

LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1854.

H. C. HICKOK, EDITOR.

O. N. WORDEN, PRINTER.

The Lewisburg Chronicle. mand of the English language was AN INDEPENDENT PARILY JOURNAL, Issued on Friday Mornings, at Lewisburg,

Union county, Pennsylvania. THE W. S. Life per year, for each actuardy in advances there, until after his recall to Europe. It \$1.55, if said within the mouths: \$1.00 if soid within a rain; \$1.50 if not paid before the year atoms; bets for a single number. Sales rathers for a in other less to be paid in advance. Any old patron programs gives or more new patrons shall have the throughes \$1 cmb for himself and the new patrons for one year only, each in homeward voyage, a moderate sum was

Advances.

Advances bandometr inserted at 50 cents per privately collected and placed in his hands equare one was, 20 cours card subsequent meetion. So a gran. Two squares, 21 for six months, St for a year.

Mercantile advectionments and exceeding one fourth of a somm, \$10 a year. Half squares, a half price. Yearly advectionments under helf a square, 10 card, 10 card nor thought of the story had been generally known to our airection-mine under helf a square, 10 card, 10 card, nor the story had been generally known to our circumstant under helf a square, 10 card, 1 when all mitted-to which, however, he was sensi-

business matters to 0 N Vocasa, Publisher, and those on bim direct to Co.

The MAGNETIC TELIGRAPH 1 benefit in the office of the Correcte and arrange in the control of the Correcte and the correct and the correct and the correcte and the correct a Connected with the Other are ample materials for hinds of JOB PRINTING, which will be executed nearloss and described

O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

Off for Constantinople!

Among the significant indications "coming events" over the water, is the encouragment have soothed many hours of departure on Saturday last of Gustav WAAGNER, for Constantinople, in pursu- have done and what you intended to do ones of a special order from Kossuth. Mr. likewise receive my warmest-my sincerest Wangner has been for a year or two past thanks. in the employ of the Cattawissa Railroad company as engineer and draughtsman, and is well known to the citizens of Lewisburg, and many others of our readers as an associate of Mr. Sheafer in the survey be of the Spruce Creek routes during the past you shall always have a true account of it ornaments the walls of the Savings Insti- for myself or my cause, and accept the returning, at morning, and at even-tidetution is a specimen of his professional skill. His history is interesting, and his life, if spared, promises still more remarkable vicesitudes in the future.

He was a Hungarian by birth, but of German not Magyar origin, and a gentleman of easy fortune. He received a liberal education in Austria, and was for some years a subaltern officer in her Armies. But at the first outbreak in Hungaev in 1848 he entered the Hungarian ranks as a private soldier, and was promoted to Captain and then Major for gallant artillery service in the field. Responsible duties in the commissariat were next devolved upon him, and the superintendence of the manufactories of powder committed to his special charge, and so continued till the final catastro He remained at Katuyah in Asia Minor, with Kossuth and the other Hungarian refugees, until their liberation, when he came to New York in the U. S. steamship Mississippi, Capt. Long, since which time he has been carning a livelihood by his services as engineer. He had expected to be called to Europe in the spring, but a requisition from Kossuth-who is doubtless at Constantinople by this time-rendered it necessary for him to hasten his departure in order to aid his illustrious chief in completing the preliminary arrangements for next summer's operations. He expected to take the steamer from New York to Liverpool on Wednesday of this week, and from thence work his way to Constantinople as he best can. It was his mother, Madame Von Wasgner, who aided Madame Kossuth in her escape to Turkey, after the failure of the revolution. The hard-hips at Katuvah.

sion, and exhibited to a number of our cit- uses convene arms accessed than charge in the izens, attest the authenticity of his statements and history, and were of themselves decided curiosities. Among them were his commissions, in Hungarian and German, as Captain and Major, from Gen. Gorgey; orders from Bem, Kossuth and the Minister of War and other high functionaries; Kossuth's receipt upon a final settlement, in Turkey, of his powder-making disbursements; a letter of thanks, in German, from Kossuth to Madame Von Waagner, for her generous aid to Madame K., in which he invokes the everlasting gratitude of his children-and which our friend Mr. GESSNER says is a document of heart-touching eloquence; a certificate, in Armenian, of his mother's death, from the attending bishop; a possport under the Saltan's own signature-which latter, by the way, looks as much like half a dozen "pretzels" woven into a gridiron, as anything we can compare it to; a warm letter of recommendation from Kossuth, and an album containing the autographs of the officers of the Mississippi. His last communication from Kossuth was simply " Come. L. K."

with a private cypher or signal-mark above, which Maj. W. said was of important significance to himself, though unintelligible to any one else.

Maj. Wangner is in the prime of life, with a remarkably fine physical constitution, and his address and deportment those of an secomplished gentleman. His com-The Last Year's Card-Basket. imperfect, and as he rarely spoke of

himself, the foregoing incidents were According to usage, the basket containknown to few if any of his acquaintances ing the cards left during the closing year, parents were alarmed. is to be emptied of its contents, the mementoes of past social intercourse, that it may the parlor, it has for a few years devolved a change of air. upon us. We like it well. We like to look tively averse-we have no doubt a bountiful contribution would have been gladly with it. Yet we shrink from committing was better. volunteered, sufficient to have conveyed to the flames, or the entire destruction of him direct to Constantinople, without himfrom those we have known and loved; and Mr. Gessner has kindly furnished us with thus we linger sadly around the basket, the following translation of a farewell letlaying aside, we know not with what purter received from Maj.W. before he left: pose, many cards, and falling into long POTTSGROVE, Jan. 21, 1854.
MY DEAR FRIEND: The very little time

From the New-York Evangelist.

DT MAS. M. E. POUBLEDAT.

LEWISCIB CHRONIELS it impossible to set out to-day and I can leave this country no sooner than to-mor- row evening with the stage from Milton.

Located before the bright grate, while the not strange that the physician should try which led to this acceptance? We watched leave this country no sooner than to-mor- row evening with the stage from Milton.

Located before the bright grate, while the not strange that the physician should try which led to this acceptance? We watched the leave this country no sooner than to-mor- row evening with the stage from Milton. To leave so many good and noble friends -to leave you in particular, my dear friend, whose brotherly sympathy and comforting your departing friend; that thought filled my heart with bitter sadness. For all you der or mantel ornaments.

its black edge, is the invitation to a funeral The God of all nations will bless you—will bless my efforts also, that I may sued as after day had we noted the man. The found her a place in one of the quiet glades tried, trifled with, forsaken—her affections day after day had we noted the man. The found her a place in one of the quiet glades tried, trifled with, forsaken—her affections day after day had we noted the man. The found her a place in one of the quiet glades tried, trifled with, forsaken—her affections day after day had we noted the man. The found her a place in one of the quiet glades tried, trifled with, forsaken—her affections day after day had we noted the man. The found her a place in one of the quiet glades tried, trifled with, forsaken—her affections day after day had we noted the man. The found her a place in one of the quiet glades tried, trifled with, forsaken—her affections day after day had we noted the man. The found her a place in one of the quiet glades tried, trifled with, forsaken—her affections day after day had we noted the man. gain liberty for our dear fatherland-lib- the face more pale and death-like, while the her, they wondered and almost murmured she had sacrificed herself. Surely she was Pediars' licenses still he was buying and selling, and making dealy, youth and health and beauty. car or see anything interesting for you, gain, and laying plans for the future. Then Yours, Gestav Waagner, for a visitor and Biddy returned with the for a visitor, and Biddy returned with the To Mr. Francis J. Gessner, Lewisburg.

We could not mourn a stranger, but we felt for the bereaved wife and children; and the death of one however slightly known conveys a shock. And then came the thought, Was our neighbor ready for the summons? Had he sought that preparation which alone can avail? And how might we have influenced his destiny? If there seemed little probability of any good so near, he must feel the imperceptible yet all pervading influence of the daily life, the habitual conversation; and we felt that so the holy life, the entire consecration of the soul to the service of Christ, due from all who profess his name, so far had our influence been evil, even upon one so little known. We know that the Christian, her playmates, her schoolmates. surrounded by an atmosphere of deep spirituality, and true holiness, exerts an allpervading influence, deeply felt where he

- And here is a very different card. The extremes of life love to meet. A bit of white satin ribbon tied round the envelop, tells of a wedding eard. And a very pretty bride we found, and very pleasant was the contrast of her shy and timid happiness, with the open, frank and gay good humor of the fine, manly bridegroom.

that of giving counsel, sure of being des- to the house of God in company.

splashing weather; and she was in Taylor's Never may another of the same pollute our -We must not linger longer over our fields -Reading Journal.

eating ices in the crowded and hot saloon, casket-unless, by repentance and reform- task. The rooms are descrited, the fire and then promenading the sidewalk, ation, we are assured that he is a better, buras low in the grate. With one des-Spring came, and the cough had deepened wiser man. How little did we know of perate rush we gather the remaining cards, operators in magnetic telegraph offices be-

be ready for the tokens of the future. And came. What could be do? He must leave questionable amusements; but we long that sweet child. Those children entwine necessity of baving the marks and dots as this work, during the busy preparation some prescription to satisfy the family, resisted the full proof of the depravity of themselves around the heart. We never taken upon a moving slip of paper, can, for the new year, is generally allotted to and he recommended eareful attention to one so talented, so pleasing, so attractive. ask why we love them. We love them as from sound alone, write out communicathe most idle and useless of the inmates of clothing and diet, and regular hours and Oh, what more and than the perversion we do the flower and the hill and sunbeam: tions. And perhaps everybody does not

over each card, and recall the past—the willing to visit Saratoga; and as it grew have been bright and glorious, like that of heart. circumstances and the persons connected warmer, she coughed less, and fancied she the sun, shining more and more unto the Quiet when we were busy, playful when time. At the telegraph office in this city,

any token of remembrance or kindness, visited Niagara-she was able to enjoy a the pit! moonlight walk, while the dew and the unbonneted head.

reveries, as they recall to us the history that she should be borne back to the city and pride and beauty, yet was it alone over it. Located before the bright grate, while the not strange that the physician should try which led to this acceptance? We watched and ornaments of our little parlors, that all climate for the winter. The disease was dark, glancing eye, and compressed, firm may wear the best aspect on the first day 100 rapid. She faded as the first leaves hips-haughty even while she tried to be of the year, we carefully proceed, meanwhile fell, and when the maples were tinged with courteous; and saw the ill-concealed disheedful of the admonition not to let the crimson, and the foliage of the forest was gust with which she regarded her fussy, ashes of the paper fall on the polished fen- one sea of gold and purple and scarlet dye puffy, self-satisfied lord, as he talked of his And the first card (is it ominous?) with and many a parterre of gayest flowers were stablack edge, is the invitation to a funeral yet mocking the frost and rejoicing in the ry for money alone. She too evidently a bank dividends ry for money alone. of a neighbor, not an acquaintance. Yet brightness of the autumnal sunbeams, they despised him who offered it. She had been Tax on corp

try for all who are oppressed. Should I active business of life was still pursued— at the dispensation which removed so sud- to be pitted as well as blamed. What will Brok rs' heenses summer. The map of these surveys which ber me to all those who have any sympathy for a few days we missed his going and of one whose name it bears. A small, plain as she looks, she will find herself obliged Patent medicine liceuses card; the name, Sarah B-, delicately to obey-to bow her stubborn will, to bend Pamphlet laws penciled, with the street and number. You her haughty spirit before him she has M. see it is no mere visiting card. It brings made her lord—one she does not honor, Foreign insurance agencies eard—"To Mr. ——"'s funeral; he died before us a pale, smail, delicate woman, she can not love, one whose very presence Tax on vertex wills, decis, &c. last night." The undertaker served death, slight in form, her dark, smooth hair excites loathing and repulsion! and, like his master, he never waited for already with many silver threads, a down-

mouth, for many a weary year, had been to her fortune, and brought the wealth she Tax on tonnage and passengers;

born to a different lot. Few there are who knew her historyas resulting from a direct personal address from a stranger with how that lines who knew how often, when twilight brought her days were to be few, and she hesitated Annualy for right of way from a stranger, we still knew that living a brief respite, and the tired hand supported to marry one to whom she wished to leave for a few minutes the aching head, the her estate. But he urged that change of Miscellaneous

far as we had failed in all the demands of with its pleasant parterre and cheerful system, or at least avert the progress. And Depreciated funds, unavailable nursery, and its playground and garden, she married. There was a fearful leveliand the old swing under the large tree ness of decay, of consumption-around There, gathered around, are the friends of the fair bride; with a complexion so transher childhood and of her early youth parent, and eyes so brightened, and form Expenses of Government

> home; of a mother, cheerful, tender, devo. happy home and children playing about it. Commissioners of sinking fund drunkard's child.

he had never bestowed upon the blooming her mother, her sisters, her brothers. When had worshiped, where her ancestors had -We will lay this card aside; no other all earthly help had failed, delicate, feeble, preached, and where she and her sisters Balance in Treasury Nov. 30, 1853 will follow it. She has left but a name youthful, she roused herself from her iron had been haptized—by the side of those Depreciated funds, unavailable and a memory, and both will soon page despair and sorrow, to support and cheer who were so quietly sleeping there. away. A young girl-just entering we. her mother, to save her sisters, to watch They landed in the bleak winter, while manhood, with all the bright hopes, the over her brothers. She gathered again the the snow lay on the long, low mounds that joyful assurances, the fond anticipations family together. A very humble home- were so often before her eyes. that gather around the young heart. Very a very different one from that in which But she did not die until the spring extended throughout eastern l'ennsylvania, fair she was, with a rich bloom and delicate they were born—it was still a home. And rains had washed away the snow from the doing in some places, very considerable complexion, teeth glittering in whiteness, here her motherwatched over her sons going sods that lay upon these graves-not until damage. Among the sufferers in Berks, and eyes softened by tenderness and bright out, and welcomed their coming in; and flowers sprung up in the wildwood, and by the Adler names William Fisher, of Bern and eyes softened by tenderness and bright out, and welcomed their country and the stream—not until the lilac and primtownship, who had two barns unroofed, their hands, when they hear, weigh, detened and radiant with joy and mirth Yet here they offered the morning prayer, and coven then we noted the slight cough, and raised the evening hymn; and here they rose had budded. It was a balmy day of and John Kramer, of the same township, termine, pronounce, and immediately disassumed the privilege of the old woman - welcomed the day of rest, while they went spring, when we carried her to the old one. In Muhlenberg township the dwell-

were educated to more than the needle, and childhood.

The summer was coming, and she was than the sight of one whose course should sweet children, that creep right into the may have connection with an hundred of-Traveling was recommended, and they desolation, to be lost in the blackness of stinet adapting herself to our mouds of New Orleans to New York, every word

-Another bridal card. But a barter loved. spray fell on her thinly-clad shoulders and rather than a marriage. The bridegroom Dear Annie-the snow falls on the little New Orleans, and in an instant the reply offered age and wealth, and the standing mound that covers thee, and the wind How strange that she was more ill- wealth confers; and the lady brought youth sweeps through the leafless trees that bend items of intelligence, business notices, mesto consult her old physician. But it was pride, an I vanity, and the love of display.

Finances of Pennsylvania.

from Dec. 1, 1852, to Nov. 30, 1853-

RECEIPTS.

EXPENDITURES.

Penn'a volunteers in Mexican war

Total payments

SERIOUS STORM .- The storm on Thurs-

both days inclusive.

The Report of the Auditor General has

-while the choice roses were in full bloom, line establishment, his new furniture, his Loans be her life, but one long penance? Forced Distillery and brewery licenses -A card—the very aspect tells the state to honor and obey—for proud and defiant Biliard, bowling and ien-pin licenses

Tax on certain offices -Collateral inheritance tax -And here is a card from one who will Canal and radroad tolls cast look, yet an intelligent expression, leave no more. And we knew that it was Canal fines. &c. 4. Fax on enrolment of laws while the whole air, though feminine, is yet decided and firm. You know she is a for other lands, more in pursuit of health State stocks, &c. Temporary loans That pale and silent woman, so patiently than pleasure. The last of a family of Premiums on loans plying her needle from early dawn to eve. consumptives—the successive bereavements Tax on loans ning hour, from day to day, and month to which had desolated her heart, had added Sales of public property Escheats
Dividends from bridge tolls

could not enjoy.

She had long been loved, but she knew present vanished and the past returned climate, of scene, might cradicate the tenso delicate, yet not emaciated. And for a Militia expenses And as she drops her head between her little time she strengthened in the fullness Pensions and gratuities hands and seems to idly mope, there comes of her happiness, and hope returned, and Charmable manuations the vision of a father, kind, affectionate, she began to anticipate the future, and to Penn'a Colonization Society indulgent-respected abroad, beloved at dream of quiet years of devoted love, of a Common schools

ted; of brothers, sisters, all together beneath It was a vain dream. The disease re- Interest on loans the paternal roof. Then she sees the father turned, and then, as a last resort, they Guaranted interest gradually changing, sinking into intemper- crossed the ocean. But she was too far Domestic crediters Damages on the public works ance; the mother pale, haggard, wretched; gone to enjoy, or to revive. She wearied Special commissioners a home desolated, stripped, abandoned, while of all sights and sounds. She sickened of Registration of marriages, births, &c. a home desolated, stripped, abandoned, while or all signs and sculpture—and the grand Public buildings and grounds cast upon the world; and even now, she and beautiful scenes of the natural world Houses of Refuge starts with a pang as she sees him who but increased the longing for old familiar had in that bitter hour deserted her who places, for her early home, her native land. Nicholson lands could only bring him the dowry of the She turned away from bowers of roses and Colonial Records and State Archives Nicholson lands groves of oranges, and longed, with the Geological survey But the lamp is lighted, and she resumes homesickness of the dying, for the hills Abatement of Sta her labors. She bows, as for long years and streams where she was born. She Re-issuing relief notes she has bowed, to her lot. Never idle; begged to return-to be brought back, that Philadelphia riots thro' the long summer day and the winter she might be laid beneath the shadow of Mercanule appraisers midnight hour she has toiled-toiled for the old meeting house, where her parents Miscellaneous .

burying ground, and we trod, as we fol- ing Klohs, and the barn of Peter Rotherpised—and thus we protested against her They all wrought. The sons rose to lowed her, on the violets and anenomes mel, were unrocfed. In Spring township, dress before the Law Academy, of Philad. thin shoes and exposed arms on that damp stations of trust and profit. The daughters she had so often gathered there in her the chimney of John Van Read's paper

mill, was blown down and the roof damparties and concerts—very well, but rather has been enabled to do so much, attend the dark valley, and dying, she supported others, those of Messra. D. & W. Merkel, faith and trust, the husband too unwilling fences on the farms adjoining were blown lived at Augusta, Ga. The Chronicle and

VOLUME X -- NO. 43. WHOLE NUMBER, 511.

Telegraph Miracles

It may not be generally known that into a consumptive knell, and the healthful him when we made him welcome. How and as we try to arrange and select, a paper come so familiar with the sound of the glow had become a hectic flush. Her long we refused to believe the too well falls, and from it drop a few coral beads instrument through which they receive accredited rumors. We feared for him. We We little did think, as we gathered communications, as to know what it says; The mother held counsel with aunts and thought him thoughtless, reckless of appear them after little Aunie's departure, that that is, they learn to understand the rape sisters and old friends. Then the physician ances, too fond of dubious associates, and they would remain the only mementos of and pauses as a language, and without the of such powers, the abuse of such talents -- and Annie was one of those fine, gentle, understand that an operator at one office fices, and write in them all at the same perfect day, leaving a track of blight and we gave her our attention, with quick in- when communications are passing from sadness, we loved her as such children are going both ways may be understood. The operator is heard to call, New York, from passes on its return. In this manner sages and jokes, between the operators are daily exchanged over the enormous circuit of two thousand miles, and the most wonderful fact of all is, that a person familiar Expenditures for the fiscal year extending walk in front of the office, in this city, when communications are complete, and by the ticking of the instrument, can understand the messages as they ply at inconceivable speed-can hear the operators at New Orleans call, "ballo New York," and 220,004 eatch the response from the Empire city

> 96,992 breath.—Cincinnali Commercial. Sunbury & Erie Raticoad.

of "aye, sir," while drawing a single

The new Board of Directors of the Sunbury & Erie Railroad Company held their first meeting at the company's office, on Saturday morning last, when the resigna-2.255 tion of John Tucker, Esq., as President 320 pro tem, was received and accepted, and the Hon. James Cooper was selected to 753 fill the vacancy.

In the selections which have been made 155,401 for both Directors and President, there have doubtless been some disappointments, 6,715 because there were other gentlemen named 413,271 for either position. No good and true friend of the enterprise, however, will 4,205,333 stop to think of such a matter. Men are not now the question; and as all who were named in either connexion were really 161,662 good-it mattered but little who suc-67,227 735 ceeded.

-Already, we learn at this writing, several gentlemen of large means and in-2.194 fluential position, bave signified their read-1,250 iness to put down their names for an gate of several hundred thousand dollars \$5.185,770 of the new subscription. This is not only Then came the vision of the early home, dencies to the fatal disease seated on her Balance in Treasury, Dec. 1, 1852 1,382-611 prompt but joyfel to the prospects of the work, and if the same spirit be continued Total receipts - \$10,910.413 for a week, we shall have the pleasure of announcing to our readers in as many days, \$2,755,936 the gratifying fact, that the early con-253,160 struction of this great work, is reduced to 814 a fized fact. -Pailad News, 23d inst.

> LOUIS NAPOLEON. - Mr. Geo. N. San-625 ders, writing from London, to the New int see York Herald, save:

> 505,057 "Louis Napoleon is preparing for war on the grandest scale. It is known that 17,500 he will have, by early spring, an invading 41.155 army of seven bundred thousand men fully 7.167 equipped. The active part taken by all 1.985 the Northern courts, especially that of 2,808 Austria and Russin, in bringing about 21,000 the Bourbon fusion, has deeply excited 31,083 Louis Napoleon. He sees in the success 513 of Niebolas, the re-establishment of the 17.288 Bourbons in France. Hence, notwith-5.437 standing his present apparent friendly re-39,052 lations, or rather pleasant coquetry, with 4,000 Austria, he will, in a few mouths, strike 950 for the Italian States, and attempt to hold 587 them as the cost of Austrian alliance with 8.818 Russia, and the Orleanists and Legitimists, Louis Napoleon having made up his mind to fight, will flatter the other powers by 41,032 canvassing their propositions for adjustment, until he can have in movement all the material for an agaressive war."

A Jury, what?

721.417

day evening of last week, appears to have They are twelve invisible Judges, whom the eye of the corrupter can not see, and the influence of the powerful can not reach, because they are no where to be found, until the balance of Justice is placed in appear and are lost amidst the crowd of their fellow citizens .- Duponceau's Ad-

The following on dit is in circulation;

The Irishman that lay sick senes works over, and the rails scattered through the Sentinel of that city came to us on Tucaday, dated December 300

P S. Please answer this letter, if it were only to give it to me as an memory of yours. G. W. For the Lewistory Chronicle. On the Death of my Mother.

The God of all nations will bless you-

A minute log local to make to-bight, And prinfully its pulses swell; There rest a snallow and a blight Where tight and gladness love to dwell.

I'm thinking of a mother's form

Oh bland and centle was the heart Which death has hashed to pen level out to have staged the small Her love had stell my spirit blessed

And now my leastly heart would frame Her requient, when I loved so well; But the more mention of her name Awales a gri-fron strong to quall.

"Sweet mother dead These fatal words And wrome my become trembling chards This tears from their deep fount have gushed.

We it is not that they can flow-Such laster, burning drops of grief; We can not weep away one wo.
But years must give the first relief.

We will not think of thre as dead. That thought were fettered to despair But excet the thought, that then hast fled Beyond the reach of pain and care.

We know there is a glorious sphere, Where angles and pure spirits dwell-Where on the insense-lader sir. itich streams of scraph music swell

And henceforth we will think of thee Snatch d from this sinfal world to b Received to that bright land of rest.

We find in "The Opal," edited by and privations of their perilous journey in the Patien's in the New York State Lundisguise are doubtless fresh in the minds atic Asylum at Utica, many most curious of our readers. She died and was buried compositions-some humorous, and some full of genuine pathos. We transfer two The vouchers in Moj. Wangner's posses. specimens from the No. for Jan. 1854:

As the lone dore
Fluttersi with warry wing the waters o'er,
And found no resting place, no welcome shore,
No home of love; Till to the sheltering ark.

Tired and worn, she took her viewless track;

Was by the same gentle hand drawn back

Which sent her from the bark—

So to Thy courts, my God, With faint and fable steps I take my way, Longing to meet Ties where Thy people pray, Though bowed beneath Thy rod. So doet Thou meet me there; So to Thy sheltering arms my splift take; So, ere the "bruned reed" in anguish break. List to my prayer.

Away, then, gloom and fear! ound thee, weeping one; let nought but lov atitude, to man below and God above, Have entrance here. Oh, praise from us is meet, those once tempest tossed and sore distrest, lothed and meek, in heavenly places rest, Learning at Jesus' feet. S. H. B.

SOURDS HEARD IN THE ASTLUX AT NIGHT. Shattered strings-shattered strings! Through the night your discord rings, Jarring on my fevered brow. Oh, what noble, heavenly barns, Here unstrang and useless lie

me, perchance, will ne'er ring true, Then those chords, if once attuned To the "blessed Savior's" praise, Though they ne'er again on earth Aught but notes discordant raise, Shall awake with rapturous swell

When that "new song" is given; Oh, those harps of "thousand strings Will ring out true in Heaven! The "smiling face" will yet beam out From this "frowning Providence, The "silver lining" yet be seen

To the cloud now darkling thence All that's dim be clear as day, Things mysterious, made printings.
Shattered strings—shattered strings.
S. H. B.

When ye're tuned again!

of those who left them. left to prepare for my departure does make

may be little known.

This was one of the earliest cards of the season. And a few weeks since we repeated the visit, and found something carefully wrapped in cambric and soft flannel, even prettier than a bride in orange wreath and satin. And while maternal love imparted a sweeter and holier expression to youthful beauty, the young father regarded the mother of his child with a depth of tenderness

bride.

hourse: must be sing, but ready to dance - her footsteps, and will follow her to her and comforted, with the assurances of her Mr. Bjeber, &c. The greater part of the in the hot month of August, must have with bare arms, low neck. We met her grave. in Broadway, with thin soles, in wet and \_\_Fling this card into the hottest blaze to resign her.

But we were laughingly assured that all the pale scamstress is now an honored, She died while life in all its brightness aged. A good deal of other damage was it certainly savers of the causticity of tho our solicitude was unnecessary. She never useful woman-living still to duty and to and hope by before her. But she did not done to buildings, fences, sheds, &c., in the ex-Chancellor: Baron Rothschild, it seems, minded a cold; nothing burt her; she was God. She has lived to see a wrecked family die until the chains that bound her to life neighborhood. In the vicinity of Kutz- was complaining to Lord Brougham of the used to thin shoes, in all sorts of weather; gathered into a comfortable home, and then were broken. Not until, in the fullness town, as we learn from the Giest der Zie, hardship of not being allowed to take his she hated overshoes, wished India-rubber to bless the branches established, to see her of the peace and joy that was poured upon the storm also occasioned much damage. seat. You know (alded he) that I was had never been invented, thick soles were mother's age comfortable and gladdened by her soul, she was raised above all of earth. The gable end of Kute's barn, two miles the choice of the people.' To which his so clumsy; she would risk getting sick. the caresses of children's children to feel and the last link that bound her to life from Kutztown, was blown down, and sev-lordship replied, 'so was Barabbas.' And so she did. We heard of her at that the blessings of those for whom she was dissolved. Faith and hope illuminated eral barns in the vicinity unroofed, among