Carlisle Herald and Expositor.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, ADVERTISING, POLITICS, LITERATURE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, ARTS AND SCIENCES, AMUSEMENT, &c. &c.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY E. BEATTY.

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SELECT SEMINARY AND PRIVATE BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

This Institution is intended to furnish a thorough and elegant Education, equal to the best that can be obtained in the Eastern Cities or in any part of the Union.

MR. & MISSES BURNS are now prepared to receive pupils and to give instruction in all the branches of a polite education.

The present time of embarrassments and reverses of fortune is certainly enough to convince every parent, who feels a proper solicitude for the welfare and happiness of his daughters, of the propriety of so educating them that they may be, in some measure, armed against the vicissitudes of life—that they may be useful (as well as ornamental) in any position in which it may please Heaven to place them. The accomplishments of a refined education appear none the less amiable when accompanied by qualities of real utility. "The only true politeness is that which promotes the comfort and happiness of those with whom we come in contact." Nor are the real pleasures of life less pleasing because accompanied by the knowledge that we are prepared to meet the frowns of fortune. The numerous instances that may be seen in every direction of families reared in affluence—who now have to encounter the bold blasts of poverty without the means whereby to gain a respectable support—should remind parents that while they are educating their daughters in all the refinements and luxuries of life, they should also guard them, as far as may be, against the numerous ills that human nature is "heir to." There is no legacy that a father can leave his child that is worth "twentieth part the tithe" of A GOOD EDUCATION.

In the course of instruction pursued in this Institution no real ornament, no proper accomplishment will be neglected—but at the same time things of a more useful nature will receive proper attention. The first object aimed at in the literary and scientific exercises will be to evolve, cultivate and strengthen the intellectual powers, and to form and refine the taste. The studies of the younger pupils will be so arranged as to task chiefly the powers of memory, but care will be taken that the youthful memory be not burdened with rules and principles unintelligible to the novice in study. Great importance is attached to the right commencement of the pupil's literary education, and throughout her scholastic course, to the adaptation of the subjects of her study to the gradual developing of her mental powers. It will be the aim of the teachers to inspire in the pupil a love of study, and to inculcate the idea that learning is a pleasing employment and not a tedious labor. The various exercises of the institution will be so arranged as to relieve one another and prevent that weariness which is so great a foe to study.

THE PHYSICAL SCIENCES will be taught in a course of Lectures—illustrated by experiments, specimens, diagrams, paintings, &c.

The lectures on Astronomy will be on suitable occasions, accompanied by observations on the nocturnal sky—the pupils will be taught to trace out the constellations—to know the principal stars, planets, &c., by their names—and to observe the motions, aspect, &c. of the most conspicuous heavenly bodies. The course will include Chemistry, Geology, Mineralogy, Experimental and Natural Philosophy, &c.

ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY—including Zoology, Ornithology, Botany, &c. For practical lessons in Botany, Horticulture, &c., the pupils will have the advantage of the beautiful grounds and garden attached to the building.

INTELLECTUAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY will be taught in lectures and exercises in reading. This course will also include Rhetoric, Logic, Criticism, and Elocution. In reading, the pupils will be made acquainted with the best works in our language—both poets and prose writers—no pains will be spared to make *good readers*.

Particular attention will be given to the Aesthetic culture—or the cultivation of a proper sense of the agreeable and beautiful in the polite arts. Good taste is the very foundation of an elegant education.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR, including Orthography, Orthoepy, and Descriptive, Didactic and Epistolary Composition.

ARITHMETIC and the higher branches of the Mathematics will receive proper attention. This department will include Book-keeping, &c.

WRITING, with Root's treatise on Penmanship, believed to be the best system in use.

GEOGRAPHY, with problems on the globes and delineation of maps—ancient Geography in connection with ancient History.

HISTORY, ancient and modern—sacred history with charts and maps—mythology and chronology. Particular attention will be given to the history of our own country.

ANTIQUITIES, Jewish, Grecian and Roman.

LANGUAGES. The French, German, Italian, Spanish, and the Classical Languages will be taught when desired. A young lady's education cannot be considered complete without the acquisition of at least one language in addition to her native tongue.

MUSIC. Piano Forte and Guitar. Instruction on other instruments will be given when particularly desired. The Philosophy of Music, in connection with the science of Acoustics, will also be taught. Frequent exercises in vocal music will form a part of the recreations of the pupils.

DRAWING AND PAINTING Landscapes, Figures, Flowers, &c., with the theory and practice of perspective.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL NEEDLE-WORK, and fancy work in great variety, including Embroidery, Lacework, Zephyr, Worsted and Rug work, Bead work, &c. &c. Particular attention will be paid to this branch of instruction. The young Ladies will be taught to make up almost every article of their dress.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY, including Cookery in all its branches, the preparation of Ices, Jellies, Preserved Fruits, Pastry, Cakes, &c. &c.

INSTRUCTION IN DANCING will be given to the boarders. The exercises in this art will be regarded as matter of recreation and physical exercise, and no separate charge will be made on this account. As some difference of opinion exists as to the propriety of this kind of recreation, it is proper to say, that we believe, there is no substantial objection to the proper use of this elegant accomplishment. Instruction of this kind is given in the best female schools in the country, under the sanction of some of the wisest and best men of the age. Regarded as a school of manners, there is no proper substitute for this polite art; there are no other means whereby young ladies can be so readily taught that "grace of manner, gait and mien," which ever marks the lady of refined education. No company will be admitted while the young ladies are engaged in their exercises; nor will any pupils be received for this kind of instruction only.

In reference to the boarders, the teachers recognise no suspension of the duties of instruction. The household associate with each other out of school hours, on terms of easy and respectful familiarity; and the errors and ignorances of the pupils are noticed with a kind solicitude for their improvement. On all occasions, in their recreations, walks, or fire-side conversations, young ladies who use provincial, improper, or ungrammatical expressions, are kindly corrected. A vicious pronunciation is especially to be noticed. The same care is devoted to their personal deportment, mien and habits. An awkward gait, an ungraceful stoop, a nasal twang, must be expected to call forth from any tutoress the proper advice and direction. But the chief care of the educator, in these hours of relaxation from the severer duties of the school room, is to be devoted to the cultivation of a Christian politeness, amenity, ease, and naturalness of manners. To do an unlady-like thing, calls for authoritative advice; but any violation of the law of Christian kindness and courtesy, is to be checked by the teacher with the most anxious concern.

On every Sabbath, when the weather permits, the boarders will attend church with the tutoress. They will never attend church at night. In the great work of educating the moral feelings, the precepts of the gospel are our main reliance. The social duties and virtues it enjoins will be earnestly inculcated.

DISCIPLINE, &c. It is intended that boarders shall enjoy all the maternal attention to their domestic management that could be extended to them in a well ordered home. It will be necessary to require that boarders shall never leave the lot unless in company with one of the tutoresses, nor be absent after sunset. This will not prevent them from enjoying, to the proper extent, all the advantages of the society of the place. Boarders will not be permitted to go shopping but in company of one of the ladies of the school, who will superintend their purchases. No restraints will be imposed that are not fully warranted by the necessities of the case. The responsibility assumed by the proprietors renders it necessary that they should require of the pupils a strict observance of the rules imposed. Corporeal punishment will not be resorted to under any circumstances.

THE HEALTH of the pupils will be considered a most important object, and will claim the unremitted attention of the family,—regularity in the physical habits and exercises of the boarders will be observed. The best medical advice will be had when required. Chambersburg is believed to be one of the most healthy places in the country. The establishment has a fine airy situation, and there is not any local cause of disease known to exist in the neighborhood.

The regular sessions will hereafter commence on the first of September and first of February. The only vacation will be in the months of July and August. Young Ladies will be received at any time during the session.

No Foreigner will be employed as a teacher (either male or female) in this institution.

In regulating the prices of tuition, &c., the present embarrassed condition of the country is considered. The prices are believed to be less than those of any other school in the country having equal capabilities.

Terms of the Session of five months, payable in advance.

Scientific and Literary Department, (English branches.)	
Junior Department,	$15 00
Senior do.	20 00
Greek, Latin, French, German, Italian and Spanish Languages, each	8 00
Tuition in Music.	
On the Piano,	$12 00
On the Guitar,	12 00
Use of Piano,	3 00
Use of Guitar,	1 50
Drawing and Painting,	8 00
Ornamental Needlework and Fancy work,	10 00
Domestic Economy, &c.	5 00

Books, Stationary, materials, &c., when furnished will be charged at the prices at which they are sold in Philadelphia.

Board, including washing and lodging, $40 00

☞ References as to character, capacity, &c. will be given on application at the institution.

Communications must be addressed to

J. W. BURNS, *Chambersburg, Pa.*

April 12, 1843. 24

POETRY.

WORDS.

Words, household words, that linger on,
When household love is past,
And keep our childhood's tender tone
About us to the last;
Like pleasant streams that murmur yet,
Of valleys fair and green,
And make the pilgrim's heart forget
The deserts spread between:
For sin and sorrow have no part
In that bright Ennoe of the heart.

Words, words of hope—oh, long believed
As oracles of old!
When stars of promise have deceived,
And beacon-fires grown cold;
Though still upon Time's stormy steeps
Such sounds are faint and few,
Yet off from cold and stranger lips
Hath fallen that blessed dew,
That like the rock-kept rain remain'd
When many a fairer fount was drain'd.

Words, words of love,—the ocean pearl
May slumber far and deep,
Though tempests wake and breezes curl
The wave that hides its sleep;
So deep in Memory's hidden cells,
The winds of life pass o'er
Those treasured words whose music swells
Perchance for us no more:
But Memnon-like its echoes fill
The early ruined temples still.

Words, mighty words, we see your power
Where'er the sun looks down
On forest tree or fortress tower,
Or desert bare and brown;
The power that by old Tiber's wave,
Could rouse the Roman ire,
And wake to war the Indian Brave,
Beside his council fire,
Or call the flower of Gothic shields
To find their rest in Syrian fields.

And yet that power is with us still,
To wake the ways of strife,
Or breathe in tones of love that thrill
The sweetest chords of life:
But, if from mortal lips are poured
Such spells of wondrous might,
What glorious wisdom filled his word
Who spake—AND THERE WAS LIGHT!
Well may that mighty Word restore
The morning of the world once more.

MISCELLANY.

From Colman's Agricultural address at Rochester.

WISE WORDS TO FARMERS.

I know with what disdain many persons look upon the profession of the farmer.—"It is a dirty business," say they. This offends the pride of many of these fine people, who think themselves made of porcelain, and not of common clay. It is dirt, however, which is easily washed off; but there is a good deal of dirt which men are apt to get upon themselves in their professions and occupations, which the burning tears of penitence even will not scald off. "But it has to do with manures, and offends the refined taste." Oh! the nonsense and folly of fools! and yet, in the wonder-working providence of God, this refuse becomes the creator and source of beauty, and is to be converted into flowers, coveted as the richest ornaments to deck even the brow of maiden majesty, and into fruits as fair and luscious as ever hung from boughs of Eden. "But then the farmers and the farmers' habitations are vulgar, and ungainly, and slovenly, and even offensive." There is no order; neatness is utterly renounced; the gates are unhung; the fences are down; broken vehicles, and scattered woodpiles, encumber the door-yards, and old hats and baize petticoats ornament the broken windows. The hogs get into the kitchen, and never discover that they are not home, until they are warned with the broomstick to quit. The hair of the bare-legged, unwashed children, looks as if they had been laid out in the snow to whiten, and had never been combed but with an appletree bush. The mistress of the house is slipshod, and appears as though she had crawled out of the grease closet to toast herself at the cooking stove, and the master, poor man! seems to have been afflicted with the hydrophobia from his youth and to have been subjected daily to a regular daubing, from his eyes down, with mud and tobacco juice. But I'll not finish the picture; and I will admit that, in too many cases, it is true to the life. You may say anything of its shamefulness, its offensiveness, that you please, and I will agree to all of it. But none of it is necessary, no more than it is necessary in the palace yard.

It is stated, by intelligent travellers, that the cow-stables of the Dutch farmers are so perfectly clean, that you might even dine in them without offence; and that no Dutch farmer is ever suffered to come into his house from his work, until he has exchanged his dirty shoes at the door for a pair of clean slippers. I know that a monarchial government prevails in those countries, the spirit of which probably diffuses itself into all the departments of society. But if our wives in this republican country have not here power enough, of which some of us (say it with all diffidence) surely can have no doubt, I would move for an application at once to the legislature, to give them the complete soverignty of their own domicile, provided only they will keep their own shoes up to the heel, their aprons clean, their caps tied, and their children nicely washed; and provided, also, that they will renounce and denounce, and never suffer their premises to be polluted by that accursed and filthy weed, which is the bane of all decency, and the corrupter of all good manners: but send it after its twin brother, whiskey, who seems fast going, by general acclamation, to his own proper place. Where that place is, it might not be civil for me to say, though I believe no honest man can doubt.

There is no reason why a farmer's premises should not present an example of perfect neatness and order; why there should not be a place for everything, and everything in its place; why the cesspool of the sink should be under the window; why the pig-sty should make a part of the family habitation, or why, indeed, there should be anything on the premises to offend the most delicate and sensitive. I can show you many an example of this beautiful neatness and order.

The religious sect called Shakers are models in this respect. They find no difficulty in keeping everything in order.—The most severe cleanliness reigns in every part of the premises. They effect this by a rigid system of neatness and order. There is no difficulty in doing this, where you can secure the voluntary co-operation of the household; and there is, in such arrangements, steadily and resolutely maintained, as much economy of time, as there is of health and comfort.

I can point to innumerable individual habitations, and I had almost said, such has been the powerful influence of example, to whole villages, where the same habits of neatness and order universally prevail; and where, consequently, the air itself is breathed with a healthier and heartier inspiration.

Happy would it be for our farmers, if, in addition to renouncing that slovenliness, which far too generally prevails, and which in truth in every case involves not an inconsiderable loss of property, and making exactness and order triumphant in every part of their premises as beautiful as they can be made. Appearances should be studied in every thing connected with their farms and houses. There is no class of men, in any condition of life, who have within their reach more of the materials and elements of beauty, and at a cheaper rate, than the dwellers in the country.—Trees, plants, flowers, vines are everywhere to be had for the mere trouble of getting, in some of those half-days or half-hours which occur in the busiest conditions of life, and which are so carelessly squandered by men who forget that the largest sum is composed of units as atoms make up the mountain, and drops from the ocean.

I would have them study the principles of refined taste in the construction of their farm buildings, and observe the rules of architectural proportion and architectural beauty in all their erections, whether it be a wigwam, a log-cabin, a stable, or even a pig-sty. But why should we do this? Because these proportions are not matters of arbitrary determination, but they are fixed in nature. The violation of them is always offensive; the observance of them always gives pleasure. Such erections cost no more than buildings constructed with an entire disregard to them. Then, again, in the construction and condition of farm implements and vehicles, though I would not encourage any useless finery, yet I would have them made in the best manner, and kept in the best condition. This should be done on the plainest principles of economy. An implement, a wagon, or a carriage, that is neatly painted and varnished, and kept clean, will be so much the more carefully used. In general, what men most value, they will most care for; what they take most pains to keep, they will take most pains in using; what those about you see you value, unless in cases of extraordinary perversity, they will value. How constantly do we hear the expressions, "It is new, don't deface it;" "It is clean, don't soil it;" or, "It is dirty, or broken, or old I don't care for it." Send two children into the street; let one be a bare-headed, bare-footed ragamuffin, with a face which perhaps never had more than one thorough washing, hair that never heard of any finer comb than his own greasy fingers, and a mouth about which are grimmed in, and stuccoed in relief, the remains of a week's broth, or porridge, and nobody would think of giving him a hand to help him through any mud-puddle, or over any gutter, unless where they thought he might be drowned; and this only perhaps because the admonitions of conscience might be a little stronger than their disgust at the sight of him; and if he should get run over in the street, you would hear no other remark, than that he was a dirty dog, and might have got out of the way.

On the other hand, send a sweet little girl into the street, looking like a new blown rose, with the glistening dew drops hanging from its leaves, with her neat bonnet without a shade upon its lustre, her frock emulating the snow drift in its whiteness, her unsoiled stockings indicating the perfection of nature's statuary beneath them her shoes reflecting the brightest polish of art, and, above all, her face as clean, as fair, as transparent as you know her untainted mind is under all this, and there is not a chimney-sweep so low that he would not give her the side-walk, nor a clown even among the clownish, who would not, if he dared to touch her, wipe his hands upon his clothes, and with delight carry her half a mile over the crossings, rather than she should soil, I had almost said, even the sole of her slipper. I hope you will pardon the homeliness of my illustrations. I wish to be understood; and in firing among the crowd, if I should happen to wound any one, I trust I shall not bring blood; for my arrows are sent on no hostile mission, and they are neither barbed nor poisoned.

I would have the windows of the farmhouse adorned with flowers, not in rusty, tin measures, and old, black glazed teapots, and glass bottles, with the necks broken off, but in whole and handsome flower-pots, or neatly painted wooden boxes, for they really cost nothing. I would have the piazas or porches trellised with vines, even with scarlet runners, if nothing better can be had. I would have the door-yard filled with flowers and shrubbery, and the roadside lined with trees; here a clump, and their a single line, mingling the varieties as nature mingles them for fruit; and cultivating them for mere ornament and beauty. But this is all, you tell me, for appearance sake? Well, is appearance nothing? Do you think nothing of appearance when yon choose your wives; and nothing of your own appearance when you wish them to confirm the election?—But why should the pleasures of sight be so lightly estemed? Why should they be spoken of in the language of disdain or indifference? Are they not as rational, as respectable, as valuable, as abundant, as innocent, as the pleasures of the other senses? Are they not, indeed, the very elements of some of the most refined pleasures of the mind and heart? Has God given us the sense of sight, so wonderful, so capricious, so infinitely varied and its resources and objects, for no purpose? Is appearance nothing? What is more studied throughout the Creator's works? What object is there in nature, from the highest to the lowest, animate or inanimate, swimming in the sea or in the air, on the surface or buried in the earth, which is not, upon examination, found to be as beautiful, as if it were finished for no other purpose than to be looked at? Take the shell that lies in the bottom of the ocean, the bird that bathes its wings in heaven's purest tints, the flowers that carpet the earth with their varied splendor, the glittering stars that light up the deep arches of the skies with an eternal glory; take the combination of the countless elements of beauty, when the morning slowly lifts up the veil of night, and, as at the dawn of the creation, reveals the glories of the visible world, or when spring breathes upon the earth, and recalls the dead to life, and myriads of forms of new beings come forth at her voice; take the descending sun as he reclines upon his western throne, and wraps around him the gorgeous robe of an unrivalled majesty; take the perfection of beauty as seen in a nearer, but more transcendent form, in man himself, in his symmetrical structure, in the well turned limbs, in the web of unrivalled softness and texture, which covers him, in the tints of his complexion, in the grace of his movements, in the melody of his voice, in the eloquence of his eye, pouring out the fires of genius, or radiant with the charms of the affections, and so speaking to the soul; and will men say that appearance is nothing, and that the pleasures of the sight are not to be valued and cultivated. I say that appearance is always to be regarded; that *we cannot render our homes too beautiful and attractive!* Our first object should be to make our dwellings as convenient and comfortable as art can make them; our second object should be to render them to an equal extent tasteful and elegant. Do what we can, and all we can, we shall fall far short of rivalling even the simplest forms and combinations of nature.

We should do this on the ground of self-interest. Separate from the pleasures which we ourselves derive from it, it essentially increases the value of our estates. The beauty of a place, the ornamental trees and shrubs, even the garden flowers which embellish it, are always objects of attraction to a purchaser. We should do this from considerations of benevolence. Buildings, erected in good taste and proportions, and exhibiting a refined judgment and skill, and grounds highly cultivated and embellished, charm the eye of the traveller or passer-by, and allow us to impart most bountifully, without diminishing our own stores. But there is another influence not to be overlooked. Habits of order and neatness, mere personal cleanliness, still more the cultivation of a taste for beauty in ourselves and in every thing which surrounds us and comes under our control, are in themselves promoters and securities of virtue. They become so by inspiring self-respect, and exalting our sense of character. The man who is known to respect himself, is always in a measure, for that reason alone, secure of the respect of others. He finds, in that fact, a protection from incitements within to wrong and unworthy actions, or against degrading and dishonorable propositions from without. There is likewise a natural sympathy and connexion between the love of natural beauty and the love of moral beauty. Respecting that in the physical world which is neat, useful, regular, symmetrical and elegant, we come naturally to love and venerate in the moral world that which is of a corresponding type and character. Whatever tends in the best sense to inspire or strengthen a sentiment of the dignity of our nature, serves to secure us from that which is degrading, unworthy and dishonorable. Personal appearance and personal manners are of vastly more importance, in a moral view, than men in general are willing to consider them. Vulgarity and slovenliness lead to low tastes and pursuits. I am not anxious to see the race of gentlemen farmers, technically so called, increased though I feel no prejudice against them; but I am anxious that *all farmers should be gentlemen.* I have no partiality for the kid-glove style of farming; but on the other hand, I cannot see why the farmer should go with his hands unwashed. I have not a little contempt for a farmer, who would consider himself above performing any labor which the business of the farm might render necessary, whether it be standing in the ditch, or treading down the manure heap; but I cannot think it necessary to his proper character, as a farmer that he should carry about him, when his services are finished, the badges of his employment, to the discredit of his own appearance, or to the offence and discomfort of others.

A CHAPTER FOR YOUNG WIVES.

"The painful vigil may I never know
That anxious watches o'er a wandering heart."
MRS. TIGHE.

It was past midnight, and she sat leaning her pale cheek on her hand counting the dull ticking of the French clock that stood on the marble chimney-piece, and ever and anon lifting her weary eye to its dial to mark the lapse of another hour.—It was past mid-night, and yet he returned not! She arose, and taking up the lamp, whose pale eyes alone illuminated the solitary chamber, proceeded with noisless step to a small inner apartment. The curtains of his little bed are drawn aside, and the young mother gased on her sleeping child! What a vivid contrast did that glowing cheek and smiling brow present, as he lay in rosy slumber, to the faded yet beautiful face that hung over him in tears! "Will he resemble his father?" was the thought that passed for a moment through her devoted heart, and a sigh was the only answer.

'Tis his well known knock—and the steps of the drowsy porter echoed along the hall, as with a murmer on his lips, he drew the massy bolt and admitted his thoughtless master. "Four o'clock, Willis, is it not?" and he sprang up the staircase—another moment he is in the chamber—in her arms!

No reproaches met the truant husband, none—save those she could not but spare him, in her heavy eye, and faded cheek—yet those spoke to his heart.

"Julia, I have been a wandering husband."

"But you have come now, Charles, and all is well."

And all was well, for, from that hour, Charles Danvers became an altered man. Had his wife met him with frowns and sullen tears, he had become a hardened libertine; but her affectionate caresses, the joy that danced in her sunken eye, the hectic flush that lit up her pallid cheek at his approach, were arguments he could not withstand; married in early life, while he felt all the ardor, but not the esteem of love; possessed of a splendid fortune, and hitherto had the entire command of his own pleasure, Danvers fell into the common error of newly married men—the fear of being controlled. In vain did his parents, who beheld with sorrow the reproaches and misery he was heaping up for himself in after life, remonstrate; Charles Danvers turned a deaf ear to advice, and persued, with companions every way unworthy of his society, the path of folly if not of absolute guilt.

Thus the first three years of their wedded life had passed—to him in fevered and restless pleasure, to her in blighted hope or unmurmuring regret. But this night crowned the patient forbearance of the neglected Julia with its just reward, and gave a blow to folly in the bosom of Danvers. Returning with disgust from the losses of the hazard table, her meekness and long suffering touched him to the soul; the film fell from his eyes, and Vice, in her hideous deformity, stood unmasked before him.

Ten years have passed since that solitary midnight, when the young matron bent in tears over her sleeping boy. Behold her now! Still in the prime of womanhood, surrounded by their cherub faces, who are listening, ere they go to rest, to her voice, as it pours the accompaniment of her harp and evening song of joy and melody; while a manly form is bending over the music page to hide the tears of happiness and triumph that spring from a swelling bosom, as he contemplates the interesting group. Youthful matrons! ye who watch over a wandering, perhaps an erring, heart—when reproach trembles on your lips towards a truant husband, imitate Julia Danvers; and remember though Hymen has chains, like the sword of Hermodious, they may be covered with flowers; that unkindness and irritability do but harden, if not wholly enstrange the heart; while, on the contrary, patience and gentleness of manner (as water dropping on the flinty rock will in time wear it into softness,) seldom fail to reclaim to happiness and virtue the Truant Husband.

"ROW ON."—For the first five years of my professional life," once said a gentleman to us, "I had to row against wind and steam and tide." "And what did you do?" was our question. "Do," replied he, "do; why I rowed on to be sure." "And so he did row on, and to a good purpose too, untill he came to the open sea, took favorable breezes, and brought his voyage to a most successful termination, leaving behind him a most enviable reputation for worth and wisdom—impressing the mark of his strong and excellent character, deep and clear on the community in which he lived; and obtaining an immortality worth more than a monarch's crown, in the respectful memory of thousands. His remark deserves to be remembered as a motto. The great business of life is to "row on" with unflinching courage, and steady perseverance. All trades and professions have their difficulties, and almost every individual meets with discouragements—the only way, therefore, to go ahead, is to "row on." Decision of character—determination of will—the resolution to press on, when sure we are on the right track, or in pursuit of a good and honorable end—this is the secret of living so as to come out at last safe and sound.—There are "lions" in every path, and they must be met and conquered, or the hope of ultimate success must be abandoned. A poor man with a tribe of children, finding work hard to get, and hard when it is got, sometimes will almost despair; every thing will seem to be against him, but let him not be cast down—let him "row on," and by and by matters will very likely grow brighter. As with the poor so with all men. Head winds are to be expected; contrary currents will come; the tide does not always run *with* us, but never mind; "row on;" & pull harder, till the oars bend again; and victory will wait upon and reward patient endeavors. Those who have risen from obscurity to eminence—those who from being poor have become rich—those who, born in the midst of ignorance, have forced their way among the learned—those who have made themselves, and made themselves well, have generally been those who understood the importance of "rowing on." "Faint heart never won a fair lady," nor any thing else.—*Newburyport Herald.*

IMPROVEMENT OF TIME.—Though every moment cannot be laid out on the formal and regular improvement of our knowledge, or in the stated practice of moral and religious duty, yet none should be so spent as to exclude wisdom or virtue, or pass without possibility of qualifying us more or less for the better employment of those which are to come.

"Ruben, what on earth did you tread on that cat's tail for?"

"Coz, I wanted to hear her squall and show her teeth, mother."

"Did you love? It's astonishing how much smarter my children are than other people's."

A GOOD HIT.—Friend Aminadad was in from the country, and called at book store, where he wished to make some purchases. He had on a full suit of home spun drab, and the identical broad brim, that had sheltered his head and shoulders from sun and storm for full five years. He could not exactly find the books he wanted and was a little troublesome—so at least thought the salesman, a pert youngster, in starch and buckram. "You are from the country, are you not, sir?" asked he, a little impudently. "Yes." "Well, here's an essay on the rearing of calves." "That," said Aminadab, "thee had better present to thy mother."

Editors are generally so poor themselves that they cannot contribute liberally to relieve the afflicted, but they are always prompt to call the attention of the rich to subjects of charity, and perhaps they do as much real good as their wealthy neighbors, who throw down but a scanty pittance.

We find the following conundrum in an exchange paper: it contains more truth than wit: "Why is a newspaper like a tooth brush? D'ye give it up? Because every body should have one of his own, and not borrow [illegible]"

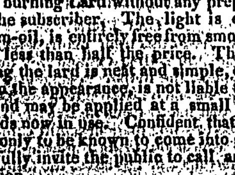
An Irishman [illegible] d topers are walking [illegible] uncles on their noses [illegible] ature.

Hogs vs. Whales!

ARCHER'S LARD LAMPS.

The cheapest Light in the World.

Merchants supplied by the dozen, at Manufacturers Prices.



ARCHER'S PATENT LARD LAMP for burning Lard without any preparation, for sale by the subscriber. The light is equal to the best sperm-oil, is entirely free from smoke or smell, and costs less than half the price. The apparatus for heating the lard is neat and simple, does not detract from the appearance, is not liable to get out of repair, and may be applied at a small expense to those kinds now in use. Confident that this article requires only to be known to come into general use, I respectfully invite the public to call and see them in operation.

Merchants, Hotel keepers and others, are invited to call at the store of the subscriber and examine a NEW LIGHT, adapted to Stores, Bar rooms, &c.

S. M. HARRIS.

Carlisle, May 3, 1843. tf-27

Palm Leaf Hats.

THIRTY dozen PALM LEAF HATS, of various sizes color and quality, lower than they have ever been sold here wholesale and retail.

WM. M. MATEER.

HAMS.

FIFTY prime Sugar cured Baltimore Hams, for sale by WM. M. MATEER.

REMOVAL.

CHARLES F. RAYMOND Practical Hat and Cap MANUFACTURER,

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has Removed his Cheap Hat and Cap Manufactory, from No. 82, Chesnut Street, to No. 120 Chesnut Street, one door below 4th Street, North Side, under the Auction Rooms of Messrs. Lyon and Hart, where he will continue to finish his justly celebrated

BEAVER HATS,

at the low price of Four Dollars and Twenty-five Cents, equal in all respects, if not superior, to any sold in the City at $5.00 and upwards. His fine

NUTRIA HATS,

at $3 50, warranted to be on fine fur bodies, far surpass any Hat sold elsewhere at $4 to 4.50.

To test the truth of the above assertion those interested, to satisfy themselves, are requested to call at any or all the other Stores previous to calling on the subscriber, as he is sure that his Hats will more appreciated when compared with others.

Phila. Feb. 15, 1843. tf-16

N. B. Country Merchants will find it to their advantage to call on the subscriber. SHIPPING FURS wanted of all kinds.

SHAD and HERRING.

30 BBLS. Prime No. 1 Shad & Herring of superior quality, cheap for cash, at the store of WM. M. MATEER, in S. Hanover st.

Carlisle, May 10, 1843. -28

WANTED.

2000 BUSHELS OF RYE, for which will pay the market price in Cash.

CHARLES OGILBY.