Alloralist.

amber's Edinburg Journal.

and makes no complaint of any which are

hidden from our eyes, we conclude that he

is a man entirely fortunate and thoroughly

happy, while we are never free from trouble

of one kind or another, and, in fact, appear

as the very step-children of Providence. For

every particular evil which besets us, we

cumstances of some other person, and, by

bread, then we look to him who gains it by

some means which appear to us less labori-

do we compare ourselves with the affluent

are far less than ours.

Countess Corsini, had but one son remaining

was a youth so remarkable for the elegance

of his person, and every graceful and amia-

that situation of unusual tenderness towards

his mother, she might well have been ex-

cused for beholding him with an extravagant

Jegree of attachment. When this young

gentleman grew up, he was sent to pursue

his studies at the University of Bologna,

where he so well improved his time, that he

soon became one of the most distinguished

cholars, at the same time that he gained

the affection of all who knew him, on ac-

manners. Every vacation; he returned to

spend a few months with his mother, who

never failed to mark with delight the pro-

gress he had made, it not in his literary

studies, at least in the cultivation of every

personal accomplishment. Her attachment

was thus prevented from experiencing any

abatement, and she was encouraged to place

always more and more reliance upon that

hope of his future greatness, which had in-

university, and had hitherto supported her

under his absence. Who can describe the

solicitude with which a mother-and "she

a widow" (to use the language of scripture)

-regards a last surviving son. His every

motion-his every wish-she watches with

attentive kindness. He cannot be absent a

lew minutes longer than his wont, but she

becomes uneasy, and, whatever be the com-

pany in which she sits at the moment, per-

mits her whole soul to become abstracted

in a reverie, from which nothing can rouse

her but his return. If he comes on horse-

back the hears the foot-fall of the animal,

while it is an yet far beyond the ken of or-

dinary eass; it he be, walking, she knows

the sound of his foot upon the threshold,

though confounded to all other listeners, a

midst the throng of his companions. Let

him gome into her room on ordinary occa-

respecting her noble and beloved-her only

eon in a Market and a state of the chanced, however, that i just when he

all the instruction which could be bestowed

upon him, he was seized suddenly by

the efforts of the best physicians in Bologra

dangerous sickness, which notwithstanding

brought him in three days to the brink of the

grave, Being assured that he could not

survive his only care, so lar as concerned

the living world was for his mother, who

he leared, would suffer very severely from her loss, if not altogether sink under it. It

should be used to prevent her being over-

lowered by grief, and an expedient for that

irpose at length suggested itself to him,—

. Land Lead to · . . . 1 (1) 10 102

# ... and address I be Mere Free mont, it is altergroup and a fire absence, it

#### VCLUME XLIX

#### Cards.

Doctor Ad. Lippe.

GIOMOEOPATHIC Physician. Office in Main street, in the house formerly occu-pled by Dr. F. Ehrman. ap 9 '46

Dr. L C. Loomis,

WILL beform al operations upon the red for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c., or will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full sett. 30 Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. 4 is absent the last ten days of every month.

Dr. John J. Myers, HAS REMOVED his Office and dwel ling to the house adjoining his Drug Store on West High street.

Dr. W. L. Creigh, (Successor of Dr. John Creigh, deceased.)

VILL attend all Medical calls in town or country, by DAY or NIGHT, and will give every attention to patients entrusted to his care. OFFIC! on East High street, opposite Ogilby's store. [nov22-6m]

J. Windsor Rawlins, M. D. RADUATE of Jefferson Medical-College, RADUA VE of Jeterson intelligence to the public. Dr. Rawlins having had eight years experience in the Practice of his profession in Maryland and Pennsylvanian, flatter himself that he can give general satisfaction to those requiring his aid. Office in Pitt street opposite the Mansion House Hotel and first door south of the Mythodist church. February 7th, 1849,

A Card.

SAMUEL HEPBURN will resume the practice of the law in the several counties (Cu aberland, Perry and Juniata) of his late Judicial district. Any business entrusted to his care, will be promptly attended to.

OFFICE in Mrs. Ege's corner room North Henover street, immediately opposite the Bank. Hanover street, immediately opposite the Bank. Carlisle Mrrch 7, 1849 tf.

John B, Parker, A TTORNEY AT LAW.—OFFICE in North Hanover Street, in the room formerly occupied by the Hon. F Watts.

March 21, 1849.

Wm. T. Brown, A TTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland coun.
Office in Main street, nearly opposite the ounty jail, Carlisle.

Carson C. Moore, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in the roem lately occupied by Dr. Foster, mar 31 '47

EDWRD CLARKSON, RIGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 803 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
30 Orders may be sent by mail.
Dec. 20 1848.-6m &

Conveyancing. DEEDS, BONDS, Mortgages, Agreements and other instruments of writing neatly and accurately drawn by the subscriber, who may be

found at the office of the Carlisle Bank.
dec20tf A. HENDEL. J. E. CARVER, ARCHITECT AND ENGINEER, ARCHITECT AND ENGINEER, No. 51. North Sixth Street, Phila-Delphia. Gives Drawings and Specifications or contracts to erect Dwellings, &c., and lay out the grounds for Country Sents or Cemereries; together with the arrangement of Trees to give the proper effect. Also, Churches, Hospitals, Prisons, Water-Works, Gas-Works &c., on the latest and most approved plans, including heating, veutilating, &c. [Feb 28,

Plainfield Classical Academy,

(FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE.) FIFTH SESSION. THE Fifth Session will commence on MON DAY, Nov. 6th., 1948. The number of studies is limited, and they are carefully prepared Butte is limited, and they are carried property for College, counting house, &c., &c.

The situation procludes the possibility of stuctents associating with the vicious or deprayed, being remote from town or village, though easily accessible by State Road or Cumberland Valley

accessible by State Road or Cumberland Valley Railroad, both of which pass through lands\_at-ached to the institution.

TERMS.

Boarding, washing, tu(tion, & (per ses.) \$50 00 Latin of Greek [5 00]
Instrumental Music [10 00]

Circulars with references, &c, furnished by Oct. 11. R. K. bl RVS Principal. WRIGHT & SAXTON,

EMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN FOR-EIGN & DOMESTIC HARDWARE, Glass, Paints, Dye Stuffs, Oil, Iron, Steel, Nails &c. would invite the attention of persons wanting goods in their line, to the large assortment they have just opened, and which they offer at the very lowest cash prices. [eb23]

John P. Lyne,

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Foreignand Domestic Hardware, Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, &c., at the old stand in N. Windows street, arlisle, has just received from few York and Philadelphia a large addition to be former stock, to which the attention of buyers is requested, as he is determined to sell ower than any other house intown. "upri9

Motice.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county deem it proper to inform the public, that the stated meetings of the Board of Commissioners will be held on the account and fourth Mondays of each month, at which time any persons having business with said Board, will meet them at their office in Carlisle.

Attest

Dyeing and Scouing. WILLIAM BLAIR, in Louther Street, near the College, dyes Ladies' and Gentle-ment's apparrel; all colors and warrants all work o be satisfactory. Orders in his line respectfully olicited: sop 2'46

Rags Wanted,

THE highest price wil be paid (in cash or in paper) by the subscriber for good RAGS. The tags may be delivered at the Paper Mill, five mules from Carlisle, or authe Watchouse of Mr. Jesob Rheem, in Carlisle, ap13 if

Watts' Bar Iron OF all sizes, for sale at the Warehouse of Decilarts.

GENTLEMAN'S Morino and Camon shirts GR CROCKS

California Goney Belts.

All persons going to California would do moil by calling at the store of the subscriber, and produce a not these safe, depositories for the subscriber and produce a not these safe, depositories for the subscriber may have to carry with these. They will also hold a heavy of gold dust G.W. HITNER.

### Poetey.

From Godey's Lady's Book for April. CHRIST'S MOTHER.

Thoughts suggested by the Second Chapter of Luke.) BY N. P. WILLIS.

The boy was sad yet fair.

The marvels of bis birth were strange to hear.
And, to regard his gentle face and speak
Some fond word of him to his youthful mother,
Stayed, morn and eve, the humble Nazarenes,
Who passed by Mary's door, but thoughtfully
She listened to their praises, that so wide
Of her own knowledge #i. and let her heart
Look, with its answer, up to God. And day
Pollowed on day, like any childhood's passing;
And watched the boy-Messiah as she spun;
And, as a human child unto His mother.
"Subject" the while, He did her low-voiced biddin
Or gently came to lean upon her knee,
And ask her of the thoughts that in Him stirred,
Dinly as yet—or, with affection sweet,
Tell. murm'ring, of His weariness—and there,
All tearful-hearted (as a human mother
Unutterably fond while touched with awe,)
She paused, or with a tremulous hand spun on—
The blessing that her lips instinctive gave.
Asked of Him with an instant thought again.

And when they "went up to Jerusalem,
After the custom of the Feast," and there
"Fuffilled the days." and, back to Nazarchi
Went a day's journey, and sought Jesus then
Among their kinsfolk who had gone before,
Aud found Him not—the mother's heart of Mary
Well knew, that, wheregoever strayed the child,
He could not go by angels unattonded!
But therefore was her tenderness untroubled!—Not.
Though in her memory lay Gabriel's words,
Brought her on wings at God's own throne unfolded,
Though, in rapt speech, Anna the Prophetess v
Had named Him the Redegemer, newly born—
And Simeon, forbidden to see death
Till he had seen the Christ, had taken Him
Hitch his arms and prayed that he might now?
Departin peace—though of the song "they" sang,
(That host, who, while the glory of the Lord
Shone round about, told of His birth, by night,
Unto the Shepherds as they watched), she knew
The theme was a salvation unfulfilled,
To Him the Savlour given's and yet to do—
Still was the child she loved gone from her now
And Mary "sought Him sorrowing."

"Kept all his sayings in her heart" but Mary ? It was not with unnatural brightness beaming From the fair forehead of the boy, nor yet By revelations from His infant lips Too woundrous to deny, that Jesus first Gave out the dawn of the Messiah morn Breaking within His thought. With wisdom only Reach'd by the child simplicity, so off Truer than Sage's incr. and outward pressed By the divinity half conscious now, He argued in the Temple and amazed The elders, sitting in their midst-but none In these first teachings, saw the Son of God; And He went back to Nazareth, a child—Unsoucht by the disputing priests again, And His strange words forgotten, but by Mary, Who "kept them in her beart."

Oh, not alone His pure teachings, and in Cavalry's woe, y the blest errand of the Savious bose In His pure leachings, and in-Cavalry's woe,
Lay the blest errand of the Saviour here!
His walk thro' life's dark nathway gave yet more.
Distant from God so infinitely far
Was human weakness, till He came to hear,
With us, our weaknesses awhile, that fear
Had heard Jehovah's volcein thunder only,
And worshipped trembling. God is Nearra now.
At His right hand sits One who was a child—
Bern as the humblest—and who here abode,
Till of our sorrows He had suffered oil.
They who now weep, remember that He wept.
The tempted, the daspised, the sorrowing, feel
That Jesus, too, drank of these cups of woe.
And oh, if of our joys He tasted less—
If all but one passed from His lips away—
That one—a mother's love—by His partaking.
Is like a thread of Heaven spun through our life,
And we—in the untiring watch the tears,
The tenderness and fond trust of a mother—
May feel a heavenly closeness unto God,
For such, all human in its blest excess,
Was Mary's Love For Jesus.

## Addseellaneous.

FALLING IN LOVE. A Bundle of other People's Experiences.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

I have often thought that a very ing and curious magazine article might be written by some one possessing more knowlege both of the heart and the-ways of the world than myself, on the strange influences that bring about the different circumstances which attend that impressing of the heart and arresting of the fancy called fulling in love. This grand drama of the heart, though it too frequently has a tragical finale. has most often a comical beginning; this divine sentiment is inclined to be excessively merry in its youth, though it grows serious and terribly in earnest in after time; this mighty power which rules a world that lears while it adores-this Napoleon of the passions has a rich fund of humor and hosts ot odd whims and fancies under his imperial arrogance and tyranny.

True, deep, devoted love is a destiny, and therefore something awful as well as beautiful, yet there are many times circumstances even ludicrous in their nature; and there are iew, through whatever great deeps they may have passed, who can look back with a smile to that hour when they first felt in their startled hearts the awakening of emotions. new and incomprehensible, yet strong as heaven.

With a few examples intended to illustrate the !little corporal's novel-plans for the surprise of the heart, which have mostly been related to me by the parties especially concerned, I hope to amuse my readers for twenty minutes or so. I will begin with one where it was literally falling in love.

My Iriend Fanny Weston was a light nearted, brilliant-looking, though not decidedly handrome young Kentuckian, who, having lost her parents, was brought north were scarce out of the nursery, Fanny was by her guardian, and placed under an uncle in Albany, for the sake of attending one of agreeable. But they got along very well tothe excellent seminaries of that good old gether, though she hardly bore her part in Dutch city,

fine talent wit and spirit, and loved for her gay, merry nature and genuins kindness of reciting parts of late speeches in the House heart. She was generous and braye enough it may be; and could they have seen, they

to become the voluntary champion of the might have observed that he sometimes poor and ill-used girls, against overbearing placed that handsome, smiling face very teachers and vulgarly aristocratic pupils for close to Fanny's cheek to whisper some some of such, it seems, must darken the political secret into her ear, perhaps. 37 little sunshine of every school. To be brief, our heroine was a fine, cheerful, natural, than our heroine-but Love can lean wide truthful gitl, whose person and manner were obsents than that between pipeleen and full of character. I liked her well from our thirty-five. The coming of spring took Fan

most perilously slippery. It had rained in torrents and then drozen hard, the night but fore, and left all the way and everything covered and glittering with ice. The level sidewalk was like glass, and pedestrian after pedestrian measured his length upon the reacherous flags-a most involuntary measure-cutting strange capers in the air as he went down. Now, our Fanny had a quick eye for the ludicrous, and an almost wicked enjoyment of the small misfortunes of joth ers when they had any tidiculous points about them; so she laughed like a litte 'trick sy elP at the sudden downfall and hurried up-struggle of slim youth and burly citizen, as she picked her dainty way schoolward that frosty morning-utterly careless and fearless meanwhile, believing herself as agile and sure-footed as a wild chamois on its native hills.

· At length her attention became absorbed in the progress of an individual, behind whom she walked for a considerable distance. This was an antiquated exquisite consequential and corpulent to an imposing degree, with a gait half swagger, half roll.-Fanny watched his course eagerly, almost impatiently, actually holding her breath for the catastrophe which she lelt must be the mevitable ill which so much flesh was heir to. It came at last-fand what a fall was there!' It shook all the glass in front of ----- hotel-upon my word at did!-Then that muschievous giosy with whom we have to do, stopped short and gave a scream of merriment, throwing back, her head, as was her habit when she laughed heartily,-As she did so, her feet slid from under her, and vainly flinging up her arms to save herself, she fell backward-but not to the ground! No-strong manly arms caught her, and she looked up to see a handsome, smiling face bending over her, and to hear as she was lifted to her feet, a pleasant voice say, in a rather serious tone-'My dear young

lady, never laugh at the misfortunes of others. With painful blushes, Fanny stammered out her thanks to the kind stranger, and went her way, but not before she had seen him hasten to the assistance of the fallen man, lift him up, and place his hat and cane n his hand.

This little incident was quite an adventure o Fanny; and though she was mortified at the part she had played in it, she could not regret that if had occurred. "The courtesy and kindness of the stranger filled her thoughts-that handsome, smiling face haunted her; she wandered if she should ever see it again, and as she wandered she sighed unconsciously. Her lessons were sadly imperfect that day, and she seemed strangely unheedful of the surprise and gentle reprimand of her teacher.

As she reached home, she immediately sought her room, and flinging her cloak and hood on a stand, sat down, with her face bu ried in her hands, dreaming such wild lantastic dreams as mock the creations of romance.

At last the dinner bell roused her from he vague raverie, and making some slight additions to her sample toilet, and gaving her rich chestnut hair a lew careless strokes o the brush, she went below. The family were already seated at the table when she entered; she noticed that a stranger was a mong them, but his back was toward her .-As she took her accustomed seat at the side of her uncle, he said-"My neice, Mr. Ros siter."

Fanny looked toward the guest, and a she did so her cheek became almost the deep color of the crimson merino dress she. wore, for her eyes met that handsome, ami ling face-the face of one who had occupied all her thoughts since morning. The recognition and the pleasure were mutual-the agreeable beginning of a most agreeable ac quaintance.

Mr. Rossiter (he was the Honorable Mr. Roseiter, by the by, if being a member of waiting on its first revelation amusing and. the legislature might give him that title,) was an old friend of Mr. Weston's and Fanny remembered to have often heard him spoken of in her uncle's family with much apparent regard and admiration.

After this day, he came very frequently indeed,-more frequently, it was thought than was quite consistent with his characte as a statesman, and his duty to his constitu ents-to visit his old friend Weston. I truth, the affectionate relations subsisting between these two seemed like profane copies of the loves of David and Jonathan-quite atter Damon and Pythias, and slightly suggestive of Orestes and Pylades.

It sometimes happened that Mr. Rossite called when both Mr. and Mrs. Weston were absent, and as their young 'olive branches' reduced to the dire necessity of doing the the conversation. Yet could the portraits on Fanny was distinguished in the large the parlor wall have heard, they might have chool in which she became a pupil, for her tremarked that the Honorable gentleman was at such times more than usually, eloquent-

Now, our hero was considerably older first meeting. Taked ner wen from our hy' finally from school and Mr. Rossiter first meeting. To challed that one will morning as home to his anxious constituents.

Fainly, factout from her uncle's thandsome them first more from the constant first

TO THE TEN PORT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERT CARLISLE, APRIL 18, 1849.

er visit to his dear old friends, at his country house a lew-miles out of the city. He was servation of nature which he perceived in surprise, but much cordiality. After a reasonable time, he inquired for Fanny, and was directed to an arbor in a remote part of cushion made an impresion on my heart, the large garden, where she usually spent and every succeding hit but drove it in. Ah! her mornings. Rossiter walked thither with that was a game when every throw won a quick but noiseless step. He came up I could have flung sola-cushons with her behind her as she stood at the entrance of the arbor tying up a straggling rose tree.-He stepped so softly and breathed so low that she did not hear him till he called her name almost in her ear, and she looked up into that handsome smiling face once more!

I have said it was midsummer, but you would have sworn that the garden-walk was covered with winter ice had you seen how suddenly Fanny again fell into those arms extended to receive her.

'A FINE old English gentleman' once told me the story of his first falling earnestly in love, which relation struck me as something rather unique...

Mr. Rivers my friend was in early life a merchant of large property, and judging from his present prepostessing appearance of remarkable personal attractions. He was thoroughly, if not highly educated, and with just sufficient refinement to temper, not en-

ervate the strong manliness of his character. It happened that one season the society of the manufacturing town in which he resided received a great addition in the person of a young, beautiful and elegant Creole widow, from Gaudaloupe, who, on the Reath of her husband, an English sea captain, had been invited to make her home among his relations in M .--.

Our friend Mr. Rivers seemed especially attracked by this stranger-lady's loveliness and accomplishments. The dark type of her beauty was new to him, and the soft tender character of her face might well have captivated him without aid from a form of noble proportions and almost voluptuous tuluess. But though his brain grew dizzy with pleasurable but half bewildering sensations, his breast heaved with no tumult of emotion in trult, his lancy was alone lascinated; his heart had no ruinous amount of interest at stake in the matter.

One evening during the Christmas holidays, our hero attended a smale, social party where he was to meet. Madame Hortense, as Mrs. Middleton was usually named. She was the first object on which his eyes fell on entering the drawing room; and a legal looking creature was she, with her grand figure, her pale, classic face and her languid attitude as she half reclined on a softly cushioned sola. She was dressed in black velvet, with a profusion of lace; her neck, shoulders and aims exposed, and her wealth of dark hair partly confined by a crimson net.

Strongly in contrast with her was a lady who set in the farther corner of the sola-a short, plump, lattle figure, with a peculiarly English face and air-a fine bust and arm, lovely hands, a fair neck, blooming cheel and lips, blue eyes and blonde hair. She was dressed very simply in white, and

appeared quite young. As Mr. Rivers drew near this sweet, home-like looking girl, she smiled pleasantly, what teeth she showed when she smiled! What dimples broke over her sunshiny face ! Rivers looked bewildered at first, but soon stepped eagerly forward and cordially ex. tended his hand, with a 'Why Mary is it

It seemed that Mary Stevens had been quite a pet of his in her childhood, but having been absent from Mr. ---, at school, for five or six years, had nearly grown out of his recollection.

Rivers lingered for some time in friendly conversation by his old favorite, and then turned away and took his customary position near the enchanting widow. His wit and spirit seldom failed to couse her to some thing like animation, and this evening she seemed quite playful in her humor. Something at length he said which appeared to pique her, and the suddenly caught up the sola cushion on which her dimpled elbow had rested, and flung it at the culprit's head! It took effect; and as she saw that he was about to return the compliment, she rose and extended her superb arms to receive intenificent. But when she came to toss back tum enough to reach its destination. "And then her little, low, birdie laugh, and hersweet, plaintive cry of, 'Ah, ab, too hard! Ruthless barbarian, you will annihilate me Pon my word, I am half dead with fatigue But I will have the last throw, if I die for

At length the cushiqu missed its fair mark, and passing her, hit our friend Mary in the face. With a quick spring from the sola, she flung it back, so well directed and with such force see to almost stagger the in mory Who makes your instruments, by laughing young man as it beat against, his which you work beautiful things for my lord head "Another instant and it came rushing, the King?" back again, was caught and returned with added impetus. And so it continued for some minutes on lis swift journeys back and forth; and there she stood the mischievous little maiden; in a posture graceful yet bold; swaying rapidly this way and that, her ship her clear, childish laugh ringing out merrily. the vight and agility of a wild singara of the Rivers was chried away with the excite

received by Mr. and Mrs. Weston with some the fair pet of his boyhood. He said to me -Her first spirited spring from the sola pleased me-her first vigorous fling of the forever. At last the announcement of dinner, im-

mediately put an end to this somewhat rude sport, and it was observed that Mr. Rivers handed out 'that wild Miss Stevens' in preterence to the elegant Madame Hortense.

Said my friend-'You will scarcely be surprised when I tell you that it did not take a great length of time to get in love with good, hearty, loveable nature, after my brief infatuation with soulless art, and that long before the next Christmas holidays I had asked that dear little hoyden to allow me henceforth to turnish the sofa-cushions with which she should see fit to pelt my devoted head.

'And thus my Mary won me.'

-I would metely remark that this were well enough for once, but that I would not advise my young lady readers to attempt impressing the hearts of their admirers indiscriminately by a process so indirect at bost, and, it may be, so perilous. 'Circumstances alter cases,' and there is a difference in heads.

#### KING SOLOMON'S BLACKSMITH.

And it came to pass, when Solomon, the son of David, had finished the Temple of Jerusalem, that he called unto him the chief architects, the head artificers, and cunning workmen in silver and gold, and in wood and in ivory, and in stone,-yea, all who had aided in rearing the Temple of the Lord, and he said unto them,-"Sit ve down at my table; I have prepared a feast for all my chief workers and cunning artificers.-Stretch torth your hands, therefore, and eat, and drink and be merry. Is not the laborer worthy of his hire? Is not the skillul artificer deserving of honor? Muzzle not the ox that treadeth out the corn."

And when Solomon and the chief workmen were seated, and the fatness of the land and the oil thereof were set upon the table, there came one who knocked loudly at the door, and forced himself even into the festa chamber. Then Solomon the King was wroth, and said.

What manner of man art thou? And the man answered and said-When nen wish to honor me, they call me Son of the Forge; but when they desire to mock me, they call me blacksmith; and seeing that the toil of working in fire covers me with sweat and smut, the latter name, O King, is not inapt, and, in truth, thy servant desires no better.'

'But,' said Solomon, 'why came you thus rudely and unbidden to the least, where none save the chief workmen of the Temple are invited?

'Please ye, my Lord, I came rudely,' replied the man, 'because thy servant obliged me to force my way; but I came not unbidden. Was it not proclaimed that the chief workmen of the Temple were invited to dine with the King of Israel?

Then he who carved the cherubim said-'This fellow is no sculptor," and he who inlaid the root with pure gold said, Neither is Le a workman in fine metals?

And he who raised the walls said, 'He is

not a culter of stone. And he who made the root, cried out,-He is not cunning in cedar wood; neither knoweth he the mystery of uniting pieces of strange timber together."

Then said Solomon, What hast thou to eav. Son of the Forge, why I should not order thee to be plucked by the beard, scourged with a scourge, and stoned to death with fones?

And when the Son of the Forge heard this he was in no sort dismayed, but advancing to the table, snatched up and swallowed a cup of wine, and said, 'O King, live forever, The chief men of the workers in wood and gold and stone have said that I am not one of them, and they have said truly. I am their superior; before they lived was licrea-Phidias, what an attitude !- a thought too ted. I am their mister, and they are all my languid and studied, perhaps, but still mage servants to And he turned him cound, and said to the chief of the carvers in stone, the cushion in her tirm, how gently and Who made the tools with which you carve? softly was, it done! It had scarce momen! And he said The blacksmith.

And he said to the chief of the masons, Who made the chisels with which the stones of the Temple were squared Palari And he said The Blacksmith. And he said to the chief of the workers

in wood, Who made the tools with which

you hewed the trees on Lebanon, and formed

them into the pillars and roof of the Tem-And he said The Blacksmith. . Then he said to the artificer in gold and

And he said, The Blacksmith Enough, enough, good fellow, said Solmon thou hast proved that I invited thee and thou art all ments father in art. Go wash the "smut of the" forget from the lace, and come and sit at my right hand. The chiefs thing ourle falling over her glowing face, and of my workmen hee but men - thou ar the more. So it happened at the least of Soloall the while as she toused and caught with mon, and blacksmiths have been honored ever since a London Maggaine

jog sali lla leganti. ment and marriment of the play, and imperior Honesty with heat poliny. surfices of a connection with the U. States. | tending physicials. NUM XXXIII

in all Naples, or she who appeared most free of the cares and sorrows of this world, for he had taken a fancy for such an article, and had a notion that by wearing it he would A SKELETON IN EVERY HOUSE. be speedily cured. The counters thought her son's request rather add; but being loth to When suffering under the pressure of ou distresses, whether they be of regular continrefuse any thing that would give him even a visionary salisfaction, slie instantly set duance or have come upon us of a sudden, bout her enquiry after the happiest fady in we are apt to imagine that no individual in Napies, with the view of requesting her kind the surrounding world is so unfortunate as we, or, perhaps, that we stand altogether by offices after the manner described. Her enourselves in calamity, or, at the most belong | quiry was tedious and difficult; every body

to a small body of unfortunates, forming an she could think of, or who was pointed out exception from all the rest of mankind. We to her, was found, on searching nearer to look to a neighbor, and, seeing that he is not have her own share of troubles. For afflicted by any open or palpable grievance, some time she almost despaired, but having nevertheless persevered she was at length. introduced to one-a middle aged mulried lady-who not only appeared to have all imaginable materials of worldly bliss, but bore every external mark of being cheerful and contented in her situation. To this lortunate dame, the Countess prefered her find a contrast in the exactly opposite cir- request, making the circumstances of the case her only excuse for so strange the pains of envy, perhaps, add materially an application, 'My dear countess,' said the lady, spare all apology, for, if I had really to the real extent of our distresses. Are we condemned to a severe toil for our daily been qualified for the task, I would most gladly have undertaken it. But if you will just follow me to another room, I will prove ous. Have we little of worldly wealth, then to you that I am the most miserable woman in Naples. So saying, she led the mother man, who not only commands all those nec- to a remote chamber, where there was nothessaries of which we can hardly obtain a ing but a curtain which hung from the ceilsufficiency, but many luxuries besides, ing to the floor. This being drawn aside. which we only know by name. Are we she disclosed to the horror of her visiter, a unblessed with the possession of children, skeleton hanging from a heam. 'Oh, dreadwe pine to see the superabundance which ful, exclaimed the countess; 'what means characterizes another family, where they this? (The lady looked mournfully at her. are far less earnestly desired. Are we be- and, after a minute's silence gave the followbereft of a succession of tenderly beloved ing explanation. 'This,' she said, 'was a friends or relatives, we wonder at the felici- youth who loved me before my marriage. ty of certain persons under our observation, and whom I was obliged to part with, when who never know what it is to wear mourn my relations obliged me to marry my presing. In short, no evil falls to our lot but we ent husband. We afterwards renewed our are apt to think ourselves its almost sole acquintance, though with no evil intent, and victims, and we either overlook a great deal my husband was so much infuriated at findof the corresponding vexations of our tellow | ing him one day in my presence, as to draw creatures, or think, in our anguish, that they his sword and run him through the heart --Not satisfied with this, he caused him to be We remember a story in the course of hung up here, and every night and morning our reading, which illustrates this fallacy in since then, has compelled me to come and

be qualified to execute your son's commisble quality that, even if he had not stood in sion. The Countess Corsini readily acknowledged that her situation was most miserable and retired to her own house, in despair of obtaining what she was in quest of, seeing that, it an apparently happy woman had such a searet sorrow as this, what were those likely to have, who bore no such appearance. 'Alas,' she said to herself, 'no one is exempt from the disasters and sorrows of

essed of all the comforts of life, but you may

tation which you have attributed to me, or

a very affecting manner. A widow of Na- survey his remains. To the world I may

ples, named, if we recollect rightly, the bear a cheetful aspect, and seem to be poss-

to give her an interest in the world; and he judge if I can be really entitled to the repu-

Info-there is a skeleton in every house. When she reached home, she found a letter conveying intelligence of her son's death, which in other circumstances would have overturned her reason, or broken heart, but, prepared as she was by the foresight of her son; produced only a rational degree of grief. When the first acute sensations were past, she said resignedly to herself, that great as the calamity was, it was probably no greater than what her tellow-creatures were enduring every day, and she would therefore duced her at first to send him to so distant a

submit with tranquility. The application of this tale, tinged as it is with the peculiar hue of continental manners and ideas, must be easy to every one of our readers. They must see how great a fallacy it is to suppose that others are, more generally than ourselves, spared any the common mishaps of life, or that we, in particular are under the doom of a severe fate.-They may be assured, that beneath many of the gorgeous shows of this world, there lurk terrible sores, which are not less painful that they are unseen. The very happleat looking men and women, the most prosperous mercantile concerns," have all their secret cankers and drawbacks. The pride of the noble-the luxury of the opulent-even the dignity and worship of the crown-all have a something to render them if it were known; less enviable than they sions ever so softly, she distinguishes him appear, We never, for our part, enter upon by his very breathing his slightest respirate any glittering or magnificent scene, or hear tion—and knows it is her son. Her entire of any person who is reputed to be singularly prosperous or happy, but we immediately prosperous or happy, but we immediately gon thought at which she dare not look, it ately think of the probability which exists, the idea of his following the goodly and that our own humble home and condition, pleasant company, with whom she has al- disposed as we simetimes may be to rapine ready paried for the grave. Such exactly about them comprise justice much of what were the feelings of the Neapolitan mother is to be desired by a rational man as the other. Even in those great capitals, where affluence and luxury are so wonderfully concentrated, and all the higher orders appear so singularly well lodged and led and attended to, we cannot help looking , to the other was about to return to Naples, perfected in side, and imagining for every one his own particular misery. The houses appear like palaces, but the idlest speciator may be assured of it as one of the incontrovertible decress of Providence, that there is a skeleton in every one of them.

( any, mister, how came your eyes so all fired crooked T "My eyes" "Yes." was his most anxious wish that some means (By sitting between two gale and trying to make them look love to bolt at the same

How do you enjoy yourself this evening ? asked gentleman of a young lady at a pall, 'Yelb, thir, was the lady's sufficient

her of his iliness, but not of its threatening character, and requesting that she would is hall. Yell, this was the lady's send him a shirt made by the napplest lady (18ply). send him a shirt made by the applies and the mid with morning from the left plant and should be shirt and the shir