A Family

Memspaper, --- Denoted to Literature.

Agriculture, Business

Information. and General

THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND PROSPEROUS—A FERTILE SOIL AND BUSY WORKSHOPS,—TO WHICH LET ME ADD KNOWLEDGE AND FREEROM:—Bishol Hall.

#### CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1851. E. BEATTY, Proprietor.

Cards.

ப்குகுப், DR. H. HINKLEY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURCISION—Office— Jain street, near the Proceedings to Singlet will give his particular constant to Singlet diseases, and diseases of women as decliden fle with also give his arternion every Saturday morning, unhanolitien, gratis; from 11 to 12 of-clock, to strigted cases among the poor. clock, to surgical ca January 22, 1851.

DR. I. C. LOOMIS,

PR. I. C. HOUWIIS,

WILL perform all
operations upon the
Teach that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Piling,
Plugging, &c., or will restore the loss of them,
by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth
to a full sett. 35 Office on Pitt street, a few
oors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is about the last ten days of eyery mouth. out the last ten days of every month. DR. F. WILLER,

OMCCOPATHIC PHYSICIAN SUR-IGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR, having succeeded Dradip-pe, formerly practising phy-sician of this place, solicits the patronage of the friends of his pre-decessor, and shall be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with a call-

wait upon all who may favor him with a ca nov13,1m F. MILLER, M.D. A CARD. Dr. J. W. HENDEL, Surgeon Dentist informs his former patrons that he has returned to Carlisle, and will be glad to attend to all calls in the line of his profession. [ogt31]

CARSON C. MOORE, TTORNEY AT LAW. Office in

the roem lately occupied by Dr. Foster, ased. mar 31 '47 WM. M. PENROSE,

A Trorney AT LAW, sill practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county, Office, in Main Street, in the room formery occupied by L. G. Brandebury, Esq.. JANIES R. SWITH,

A TTORNEY AT LAW. Has RE-MOVED his office to Beetem's Row, two ours from Burkholder's Hotel. [apr 1] GEORGE EGE, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OF

Figurat his nesidence, corner of Main street the thorth. Squire, opposite Burkholder's C. i. e. journ to the dutes of Justice of the control of the dutes of Justice of Santies of Control of the Control of the Control of Santies of Control of The Trail Terment, notes, &c.

> han and Olassical Academy, LET OF CARLISLE. MOA-

brick addice has a condering me one of the most around my me one of the most around me of the most around me of the most around the case of competent meters, and every endeavor will be included. The surrounding it and hearingly and the inly desamt from town or village specialisms. 

with full information offices R K BURNS, Principal O., Cumbi land Court of Pa.

Fredh Brugs, Biedicines, &c. &c.

I have just received from Philadeladministrative year Yeak very extensive administrative of Medicine on Medicine on Medicine on Medicine on Medicine on Medicine on Medicine O., Varnishes, Turpentine, Perfumery, Soaps, Statutery, Fine Cullery, Fishing Tackle, Brailes of almost every description, with an entirest variet, of other articles, which I am defect enact to self at the very description, with an entire search of the Medicine of the Medici A I Physiqueux, Cemitry 301 mag, 1 educars and others, are respectfully requested not to pass the CLD STAND, as they may rest assured at a second reasonable terms.

S. ELLAOTT,

Main airegt. Carlis Extensive Cabinet Ware-Rooms.

THORERT B. SMILEY, saccessor to Wm C. Gibson, CARINET-MAKER & UN-

DERTAKER, North Hanover street, Carlisle, would respectfully inform the ettrzens of Carasle and the public generally that he now has on and a large assortment of new and clegant FURNITURE, Consisting in part of Solas, Wardobes, Card and other Tables, Bureaus, Bedstends, plain and tancy Swing Stands, &c. manufactured of the best materials and quality warranted. Also a general assortment of Chairs at the lowest prices. Venifian Blinds, made to order and repairing promptly attended to. \$3 COFFINS made to order at the shortest potice, and having a splendid-IF-arse he will attend functals in town or country. Sor Dont forget the old stand of Wm. C. Gibson, in North Hanover-street, a few doors north of Glass's Hotel.

Sept 4-1y. R. F. MILEY.

## CARIWARE HOUSE

Corner of Hanover and Louther stry Carlisle. Corner of Hanover and Loutier steet. Carries.

THIR understand has always on hand a large. It stock of superior Cabinet Ware, in all the different styles, which he is prepared to sell at the lowest sprices. He haves attention particularly to the Patent Spring Bottom Bedstead, a most useful article, which entirely obviates all, objections. The bottom can be attached to old Bedsteads. They have given cutire satisfaction to all who have them in use.

27 COFFINS made to order at the shortest notice.

JACOB FETTER.

Carlisle, Jan'y 22, 1851—1y.

### Extensive Furniture Rooms.

JAES R WEAVER would respectfully acre in a rention of House Keepers and the publication of extensive stock of ELEGANT FURNITY CLE, including Sofias, Wardroles, FURNITCIAE, including Sofas, Wardrobes, the reard other Tables, Dressing and plain Horeaus and every other article in his branch of historical soft CRI IRS in Carliste, at the lowest plants, first offices made at the shortest notice and a Gearst provided for funerals. He solicities call at all establishment on North Hanov results and early the moint or year.

Carl see, Mitch 20, 15(0-19)

CECAGE E. BRETZ, CURRENCE TA. SARETZ, CONTROL OF THE CENTRAL PROPERTY OF THE CONTROL OF THE CONTRO ed at the residence of his bro on North Pat street.

15, 1850. الالتاليكا ATHEBER VARD.

THE call where would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has 1940 opened a new LUMBER AND COAL VARON to West High street, a few doors can be always of allowed by Rhoads's Warchouse, where he ages has ind will keep constantly on he de feet the assertment of all kinds of sea sone I ping based and place and all other kinds of staff, all of which he will sell low for cfish April 3, 1856. JOHN N. ARMSTRONG

### MOTICE.

PHE Commissioners of Cumberland county of a count to inform the public, that the states of the Board of Commissioners will lield of the month, as a such time any persons having sizes with said Board, will meet them at profile in Carlisle. THE Commis hasiness with said Bo near-office in Carlisle. Atlest WM. RILEY, CIR.

# Buetry.

HAPPY DAYS.

BY CHARLES MACKAY Come back—come back—thou youthful time!
When joy and innocence were ours,
When life was in its prime,
And redolent of sweets and flowers.
Come back! and let us roam once more,
Free hearted through life's rleasant ways,
And gallow realends as of yore.

And gather garlands as of yore.

Come back—come back—ye happy days!

Come back—come back—'twas pleasant then
To cherish faith in Love and Truth,
For nothing in dispraise of men
Had sour'd the temper of our youth;
Come back!—and let us still believe The gorgeous dream romance displays, Nor trust the tale that men deceive. Come back—come back—ye happy days!

ome back, oh freshness of the past! When every face seemed fair and kind, When sunward every eye was cast, And all the shadows fell behind. ome back! 'twill come: true hearts can turn Their own Decembers into May;

The secret be it ours to learn,
They come—they come—those happy days

## Miscellaneous.

THE MASQUERADE OF S---- FORT. A Story of the Indian War.

BY MARY IRVING.

In glancing over the quaint chronicles of the Indian wars, it is pleasant to turn from gory tales of savage cruelty, to the few instances where that cruelty was baffled. Pleasant is the copper face outside ?' such a story, heard by the fading coals of a grandmamma. I have a friend, who is neither tracked our men, and they are to attack us tograndmother nor aunt, yet slie tells me many night! God best knows our doom or our dea tale of the olden time. The incidents of the fence. I must not stay here! following story she heard from the hips of the me thirty or forty-years ago. -

The Massachusetts colony, as it suffered ses and skirmishes left the settlers little quiet lessness. a-peace-of-mind. Every town had its "fort," - Hush! every mother's child of you!" rang ants within its walls. The 'getting into fort,' the room. as it used to be termed in letters of that day, silence, and up with you! You've something came to be anticipated and provided for, al-

ined farms, and intrenched themselves within God! their stronghold. There seemed no imminent danger, but it was a time of war, and they poor Lilian, knew too well the risk of carelessness. They had remained there for several months, however, without being seriously molested, when ment to lose now. Friends, follow me!' heir stock of pravisions began to fall short .-the affairs of the larder was aust thread dank foreas file I with hostile Inthe somen and children unprotected for three ments and guns, such as they were, remaindays, but, as they trusted safe. Accordingly they stole out with muffled trend, just before the dawn of day, and marched off in solid phalanx, leaving, beside the boys, only one trusty sentine!, whose duty it was to guard the old and disabled of their sex and their choicest treasures. The day of their departure passed as idly and as tediously as days in the crowded fort were wont to pass. The sun at last sunk lazily down the western slope of the sky, throwing shadow-mantles upon the forest trees that circled the fort around at a safe dis-

The women were sauntering languidly with in or about the barricades; and a group of boys and girls, the only things that seemed to retain the spirit of life, were playing at ' hide and seek' among the unnumbered old chests, barrels, baskets, and bundles, that made un the joint stock of the community.

the principal room, sat a girlish looking natron, whom you would have marked at once is an exctic flower in that hard soil. She was not wondrously beautiful, but slight, graceful, and fairy-like in face and figure, wearing that ndefinable something that envelopes the true ady everywhere, be she crowned with a sunbonnet or a coronet. As respects externals, he was dressed in the same coarse robes as those around her wore; but a babe sleeping on her arm, and its broidered muslin frock was scarcely whiter than the hand that pressed it to a mother's breast. Lily of Massachusetts. as she was, we will call her Lilian.

On a high bench by the window toward, the est, sat a perfect contrast to our levely Lily. wilderment had stricken him dumb. The sun-flower would have been the fittest emlem of the tall brown featured and brown aired woman, who sat wielding a giant neclic it could not be called sewing against a huge rent in some soldier's habiliment. Peggy W. (you could never have convinced her of a cldim to the swan-like name of Margaret) had a pair of eyes that flashed rather than looked. They glanced always sidelong from a pristling array of guardian lashes, shaded by brow dark as a hill-top against the twilight sky. One of these glances flashed upon Lilan, as she paused to knot her thread. The young mother was leaning upon the hard cushons of her chair, gazing dreamily through the

ealed its 'snot of sky.' he were addressing a child.

little anxiously.

rees yonder,' she answered. onear, child! You're scary-not used to be-

ing left without your husband. Now I-when a flintless firelock. Stuffed soldier's caps shield father lived up countryded straying locks from betrayal, and slouched She was going to 'wind a yarn,' as sailors old hats drooped over faces too pale. Lilian

say, from her own tough experience; but th thread was snapped in the outset by the old sentinel, who just then stepped to the door,

'Mrs. L., here is old Fire-Arrow for his tobacco again.'

Old Fire-Arrow-his unpronounceable Indian name was thus translated-was a trustworthy friend to the whites, and cherished peculiarly grateful attachment toward Col. L., the husband of Lilian.

Lilian laid her nurseling carefully into its crib, stepped to a closet above the high mantel shelf, and taking down a sort of horn pouch, carved off with her delicate hand a huge quid of the precious weed.

'Don't let him in,' added she, as she gave the parcel into the soldier's hand. Walking along to the wicker crib, she took her babe's lily hand and stood watching its lips, parting to every breath. Suddenly Miss W. sprang up from her bench

dropping her work, with a half suppressed scream of surprise or terror. Before she could open her lips again the door was burst ajar, and the old sentinel staggered

in with a fear blanched face. 'Oh, God! have mercy upon us?' he ejaculated unsteadily: An electric shock of terror shot through the bosom of every timid listener, and all sprung up pale and quivering-all but Peggy W., who, having recovered her momentarily lost selfpossession, stepped proudly before him with

arms akimbo 'Well! what are vou shaking here for!' sl demanded, flashing her loopard-like glance on his blanching countenance.

'The Indians!' 'I know it! I spied the dastardly skulkers behind yonder bush clump! But what said

'We are the victims of a deep laid plot,' rewinter fire, from the lips of some good old turned the old soldier. 'The savages have

Sobs and shricks drowned his departing principal heroine, who died at an advanced age, footsteps. None heeded another in the first moment of that confused anguish. 'My God! my husband ! faltered Lilian,

first, also suffered most severely from the dep- tottering to the cradle of her child. She sank redations of the savages. In the hill country to the floor with clasped hands, bowing her of its western frontier, their frequent surpri- head upon them in a mother's agony and hope-

and for some years hardly a season passed, out Miss W.'s shrill voice; and Lilian looked when some alarm did not drive the inhabin instinctively up to the only undaunted eye in

most as naturally as the 'getting in' of the teries, to-night! Mrs. L. are you going to sit there and see your baby's brains dashed out At one time, the settlers of the now pleas- against the chimney piece! I've neither chick ant village of S-- on account of some me- nor child, thank Heaven! but if I had forty, nacing demonstrations, had left their log cab- they should see to-morrow's sun shine, please

'God! our only hope is in Him!' gasped

'Our hope is in the common sense he has given us, I tell you! We have not one mo-

- She sprang into the guard room with an elastic bound, whose e cho seemed to galvanize orthwith held. The nearest point at which the whole throng of fainting ones behind her. our could be obtained was a fort distant a This room was a small apartment, stocked with ourney of a day and a half. To reach it, they arms, and tapestried with the regimentals and clothes, new and old, of the garrison. Agreat flans. It was decided that the men should go part of its furniture had absented itself with in a body on the halosolous expedition, leaving its lawful gyrners; still a goodly array of gar-

> 'Throw down you regimentals!' she cried, suiting the action to the word. 'All the old clothes, too-quick! They observed her mechanically and wonderingly. 'Now, put them on !" she commanded brief-

> Miss Peggy what do you mean?" . 'I mean to save our scalps!' retofted the

dauntless woman, while she buttoned the first officer's second best coat over her own broad ch'est. 'Slow enough of understanding are ye all

Do you not comprehend that if these fiends incarnate can be cheated into the belief that a part of our garrison has been left here, they they will be likely to let us alone? You are to rig up instantly and show yourselves in and about the fort. There is light enough to make ourselves visible to watching eyes.'

Silently every woman fitted herself to the In a turreted, stuffed; arm-chair, at one end strange garments. It was not an hour for hesitation or debate. Miss W., who strode about in the character of an amateur valet, tossed a suit of a sailor's 'Sunday wearing' to Lilian. 'They'll do you,' she commented with a measuring glande.

Timid-Lilian's fingers trembled too violently to fasten the brass buttons of the sea-green jacket; and an instinctive blush bloomed on her white cheek as Miss Peggy rudely seized her to assist.

'Follow me !' again spoke the intrepid leader. The old sentinel started as the strange troop emerged from the inner room. He had been leaning on his firelock in bewildered despair; and now he looked as though a new be-

- Throw your drum over your shoulder, and throw open the gates!' commanded the Colonel pro tem. in a short, sharp tone.

'This is folly, madness!' he ejaculated .-'You are not-you cannot march out against the enemy.

'I am taking my garrison out to parade; do you comprehend, sir? and I am not in a mood to be trifled with!'

But Miss Peggy, Miss W., if I understand you, why not show yourselves on the battlements? it would be safer and better.' 'We will mount them after we have shown

ourselves before the gateway. Licut. L. bring up the rear! heads up, hearts firm, comrades! port hole of a window, on the thin clouds that forget that you are women, this hour! Now! She stepped outside the gate, and flourish-'You're kind o' lonesome, hey?' inquired ing her rusty sword above her head, watched diss W., in a condescending tone, as though with piercing glance her outcoming troop. A motley assemblage it was indeed, a caricature Lilian shook back a stray lock, and smiled of a masquerade, which, at any other time and place might have provoked a monk of La If the anxiously.

If could almost conjure up skulking Indians Trappe to a roar of meriment. 'Tattered Trappe to a roar of meriment.' nt of the shadows among those gnarled old and torn garments,' a 'world too wide,' hung loosely on the delicate figures they shrouded Nover speak of the Evil One, and he won't Here a swordless scabbard heaved over a quick beating side; there, a trembling hand held up

steppped last over the threshold, with a ling grow more distinct, the trampling of mareeled, and lowered her head.

'Fair lady and faint heart!' muttered the lesperate leader, in a tone of smothered thunder; will you betray all our scalps by fainting new? In with you.'

Lilian wavered an instant between fear and shame. The latter conquered; and, with head proudly raised and steps apparently firm, she followed. Yet that death-like faintness again ebbed to her heart, as the shadows by the tree trunks seemed to take fresh life. They narched in as they had gone out, with beat-of rum.

'Now to the battlements,' added the conducor. - 'How many of you can fire off a p 'Oh, dear! not I!'

'Oh, mercy! no!' exclaimed one and anoth-, shrinkingly, and their General commence oading a formidable looking rifle. 'I can,' chirped a peony cheeked lassie

fourteen, springing to her side. 'I have shot squirrel with my brother's musket!' "And I," added an elderly lady, 'have shot a wolf in the sheep pen when my husband was ill and ailing; but that was years ago.'

'You can all do it,' returned Miss W. 'putting her own weapon on the cock, and ordering all the servicable arms to be taken down. It is a matter of necessity now; we must ive their ears a cannonading.'

Has any of my lady readers ever attempted o handle a gun really loaded? And does she emember/the thrill which the first touch of such deadly weapon poured over her nerves, before she ventured to actually pull the trigger, and start back in horror at her own audacity! Then she can realize the trembling of hand and limb, and the wavering of heart and nerve, when the discharge of a dozen guns pealed from the long-pillared battlements of that fort. It was enough. Twilight was fading, and night coming on. Woman's skill braided locks were falling in disorder over it. had done what human skill could do, and now to wait the issue. They went forth.

'We must keep on this gear,' remarked Miss W. If we entertain unwelcome-company-to-lous cry, like one dreaming, she sprang fornight, it will do no harm in life, and it may bring us a world of good. Lie down aboutthose that can. For my own part, I watch omicht."

moaned one and another. 'Well, hush! don't fret you nerves; you may need them before morning, though I trust ot. Andrew, (to the sentinel,) are the guns

all loaded again?' 'Yes'm, and cocked.' 'Is there not a barrel of tar in the out-

om ?-- Good: '-

'Yes'm.' ' Have it ready to heat in a trice," Andrew. 'Aye, aye, madam.' He turned to go, but aused. 'I hope it's no offence to you, madam, but I'd warn you that our dependence is not on any arm of flesh to-night. There's

One on high who can hear and help? You are right, good Andrew, we will commit ourselves to Him, first.' And all bent the his head to bring me.' knee, while she breathed up to Heaven such a You might ha' known we could have taken prayer as the hour of danger teaches.

The night were away. Its hours, intolerably, agonizingly long as they were, still passe at last. The moon rose after midnight, and lanked in like an angel comforter upon the eves that glared eagerly from every port hole. Had the savages awaited her signal torch? It was feared; but she continued to pour dow unwavering shadows on the still grass.

The dawn of day lifted the dreadful burde of suspense-their lives were safe for long hours yet to come, and the reaction of feeling left most-hearts weaker than the first-moments of terror. They thanked God, went, prayed clasped their children, and at length scattered themselves here and there, to relax their over strained nerves in repose. Miss W. and a little vigilant band, among whom was our physically weak, but mentally courageous Lilian kept watch and guard, mounted the harriendes, and discharged their weapons occasionally with great firmness. Thus passed the day, and another night came on.

In the first watch of that night, nearly all the weary eyes had closed in slumber. Peggy W. sat alone, on the seat where we first saw er, straining her eyes to penetrate the dim of starlight; for the moon was not yet up .-She had not closed those eves for nearly forty hours; still the fire was not quenched, though the brow above them looked haggard with watching. Her check leaned upon the rough sleeve of the coarse coat she wore, her arm

esting on the iron bars of the window. 'Aunt Peggyl' exclaimed an urchin with ead as white as the long gown he wore stumbling along from the inner room; 'Aunt 'eggy, I want a drink of water!'

'Shut your head!' growled the amiable in lividual addressed. "Go back to bed!" "I don't want to ! - I'm thirsty-my throat

'Bless yourself that you have a throat t

iche, In with you!'. The incipient 'lord of creation' seemed i no haste to obey; for he rubbed his sleepy ferent points to make an attack upon the fort

tallow candle. 'I say,' observed he, 'you talk curious and ou look funny enough, I think,' he added deliberately, 'I shall call you uncle Peggy in-

stead of Aunty.' 'Be off-young one-you!' 'But,' persisted the youngster; 'when will

on put on your gown and cap and be Aunty, A well aimed stroke of the arm was here lodged by the skillful young gentleman, whon t frightened into a precipitate fit of obedience

be thus construed. His aunt was in no haste | olent wind or storm, for the safety of life and to pursue him; however. Her car had caught n ominous rustling in the woods. 'Ma'am!' spoke the sentinel under the win dow, in a muffled whisper.

'I hear!' she returned in the same tone. 'Shall I wake them.'

'It may be foes, and it may be friends. If 's our men they'll march straight up to us .-

And wait they did, breathlessly. The night as breezelessly still, the fall of a chestnut, or the chirp of a squirrel in the forest might sociability and economy, and reduce scandal to have been detected by their ears. The rust its lowest denominations."

glance behind her, and a second to the wood- ny feet; but a stealthy trampling followed. sircle around them. Her lips paled again, she Oh! for one gleam of moonlight! Miss W. turned to lay her hand upon the gun beside

her, and stood like a statue. Dark shadows now loomed up from the shadowy night; they increased in number-they seemed to form a line before the very gatetherere they paused.

'I must hail them,' murmered the sentinel. 'Do so,' breathed Miss W. 'Friend or foe?' resolutely rang out his

trong voice. 'Old boy, is that you?' responded the quick agitated voice of one who sprang forward while a deep groan, like 'Thank God!' in true English accent, ran through the now broken

Col. L. for it was no other, darted past the entinel, and stumbled against Miss W. in the limly lighted passage. 'How's this.' He started back at the appa

rition. 'Where's my brother?' cried our heroine wildly.

'Your brother! where is my wife?" They waited no mutual answer, but each ushed onward to stem the living torrent that was pouring in from different directions, into that narrow passage. The awakened women, utterly heedless of their apparel, in the frenzy of their sudden safety, were rushing to meet their husbands, brothers, and fathers who could ill recognize them. Col. L. shook every clinging hand away, and burst into the inner room.

surprise had just aroused and but half awakened her: She was lifting herself upon one elbow, with a countenance full of bewildered night gave it a deeper hue) loosened, fell-back from her white arm and neck, and her un-The officer cast a sweeping glance over the apartment -he scarcely comprehended the whole; but she did. With a quick, incredu-

ward, and fell at his feet. 'What-what's this?' he cried, 'the voice is the voice of Lilian, but by all that is-a glass of water, -- somebody! ho there.'

The whole throng poured into the apart-'I'm sure none of us'll think of sleeping! ent; the women-laughing-and-sobbing-hysterically; their sterner husbands not a whit more unmoved. Strong men sat down like children, and wiped away big drops from their brown cheeks.

'But what is the matter?' exclaimed Miss W. Pretty fine fun, this! If your making women of yourselves, I'm thinking we'll keep keep on the regimentals! What is all this flummery about?'

'Was it flummery, to dream that you were all murdered, butchered in cold blood, or car-ried into captivity worse? exclaimed Col. W looking up from his charge. The old Indian siderable tired and limber in the gints, and it Fire arrow met us early on our return with the tidings of your peril, which he had risked the last piece of the torch, and thar they was

care of ourselves.' We knew that Heaven alone could take are of you,' solemnly replied the officer. 'And to Heaven give all the glory,' added the rich voice of the minister, who stood be-

'What put this lucky disguise into your conds." 'It was Miss W ... murmered Lilian from her

usband's arms, her colorless cheek kindling into a warm glow, as slie glanced from Col. L's eye to her page-like array. 'She has the whole credit of the idea.' We owe you more than our hearts can re

pay in words. Miss W!' exclaimed the officer.

scizing her hand with a vice like grasp. 'You owe me nothing at all! How you queeze a body's fingers! I was only taking proper care of my own dear self. The worst fright was when you halted before the gate .-What possessed you to sneak along like foxes?

What could you think, but that the enemy and garrisoned, instead of burning our fort when we found its walls vet standing! It seemed hoping against reason to dream of your successful resistance for an hour. It was running a perilous risk to venture here in the darkness, but we were desperate men last in the water.'

'Well, we have kept the premises clear for

you, sec!' 'What nerved you to such heroism?' 'Why, only a little common sense; and orcover, I had a pretty stout will to live while longer in this sinful world.' 'That's the lever that moves the world!

milingly spoke the minister. . · Aye, sir! a right hearty will always finds its way!" Rest came down like a mantle upon relieved hearis that night, when the moon again climbed from the forest tops, up the clear

brightening heaven. It was afterwards ascertained that the In dians had actually assembled from three difeyes with the sleeve of his nightgown, and during the first night. But they were comtook an observation' by the dim light of the pletely deceived by the masquerading heroines into the belief that a reinforcement had arrithey calculated. Accordingly, they deferred, as we have seen their deadly purpose.

'Aunt Peggy W.,' for she never changed a name which had won so much honor, lived to pass a good old age in our quiet times of 'un- their heds, and he says he does really blieve last, an old house, whose timbers would scarcely hold together above her head, and making the desirable use of his heels might which she was forced to leave in nights of vilimb.

She went to her rest in the old kirkyard, with the burden of more than eighty years bowing her once erect form. Peace to her nemory!

MED. A schoolmaster being called on for toast, gave-"the fair pupils of Americamay they add virtue to beauty, subtract envy from friendship, multiply amiable accomplishments by sweetness of temper, divide them by

#### THE COON HUNT; Or a Fencey Country.

'Tis really astonishin what a monstrous sight of mischief ther is in a pint of rum. If one of 'em was to be submitted to a analyzation, as the doctors call it. it would be found to coniain all manner of divilment that ever entered the hed of man, from cussin and stealin up to murder and whippin his own mother, and nonsense enuff to turn all the men in the world out of their senses. If a man's got any badness in him, it'll bring it out just as sassafras tea does the measles, and if he's a good for nothin sort of a feller, without no bad traits i perticeler, it'll bring out all his greenness.-It affects different people in different waysmakes some men monstrous brave and full of fight, and some it makes cowards-some it makes rich and happy, and some poor and miserable; and it has a different effect upon diferent people's eyes-some it makes see double, and some it makes so blind that they can't tell themselves from a side of bacon. One of the worst cases of rum foolery that I've heard of for a long time, tuk place in Pineville last

fall. Bill Sweeney and Tom Culpepper is the two greatest old coveys in our settlement for coon huntin. The fact is they don't do much of anything else, and when they can't catch nothin you may depend coons is source. Well, one night they had everything reddy for a regular hunt, but owin to some extra good fortin, Tom had got a pocket pistol, as he called it, of regular old Jimmakey, to keep off the rumatics .-After takin a good startin horn, they went out a straw pallet on the floor. The shricks of ty thousand. Every now and then stoppin to wait for the dogs, they would drink one anothcibow, with a countenance full of bewildered terror. The sea-blue sailor's jacket (for the pright rays it a learner had becomed full begin nother, without mindin much which wav they was gwine. Bimeby they cum to a fence.-Well, over they got, thout much difficulty. 'Who's fence is this?' ses Bill.

"Taint no matter,' ses Tom, 'let's take suthin to drink.'

-After takin a drink they wont on, wonderin what on yearth, had cum of the dogs. Next, thing they cum to was a terrible muddy branch-After pullin through the briers and gettin on tother side, they tuck another drink, and after gwine a little ways they cum to another branch, and a little further they oun to another fence -a monstrous high one this time.

'Whar upon yearth is we got to, Culpépper? ses Bill, 'I never seed sich a heap of branches and fences in these parts.' '

'Why,' ses Tom, 'it's all old Sturlin's doins -you know he's always bildin fences and making infernal improvements, as he calls 'em. But never mind-we's through them now.' 'Guess we is,' ses Bill; here's the all-fired est tall fence yet.'

Shure enuff, thar they was right agin anoth-

or fence. By this time they begun to be con-

was sich a terrible high fence-Tom dropped in the dark.

'Now you is done it,' ses Bill. no use to grieve over spilled milk, so ses Never mind old hoss-cum ahead, and I'll take you out,' and the next minnit kerlash he went into the water.

Bill hung on to the fence like he thought it was slewin round to throw him off. 'Hellow Tom,' ses he, 'whar in the world is you got to " 'Here I is,' ses Tom, spoutin the water out

something. 'Look out, thar's another branch 'Name o' sense, whar is we?' ses Bill. "If this isn't a fencey country, dad fetch my but-

of his mouth, and coffin like he'd swallowed

'Yes, and a branchy one too!' ses Tom and the highest, and deepest, and thickest, that I ever seed in my born days.' 'Which way is you,' see Bill.

'Hore, rite over the branch.' The next minnit in Bill went, up to his middle in the branch. 'Cum ahed,' ses Tom, 'let's go home.'

'Cum thunder! in such a place as this whar

man hain't more'n got his cote-tail unhitched from a fence, fore he's over his head and ears After getting out and feeling about in the dark a little, they got together agin. After takin another drink, they sot out for home, de nouncin the fences and the branches, and helpin one another up now, and then: but they hadn't got more'n twenty yards fore they brung up, all standin in the middle of another

branch. After gettin through the branch and gwine about ten steps, they was brung to a halt by another fence.

'Dad blame my pictur,' ses Bili, 'if I don't

think we is bewitched. Who upon earth would bild fences all over creation this way.' It was but a ower's job to get over this one. but after they got on the top they found the ground on tother side thout much trouble .-This time the bottle was broke, and they cum monstrous near having a fight about the catastrofy. But it was a very good thing, it was for after crossin two or three more branches and climbin as many more fences, it got to be ved, or that the garrison had been larger than daylight, and they found out that they had been climbin the same fence all night, not more'n s

hundred yards from whar they first cum to it. Bill Sweeney ses he can't account for it no other way but that the licker sort o' turned comantic civilization.' Somewhat of the re- if it hadn't gin out they'd been climbin that mantic love of hazard lingered about her, same sence, and wadin that same branch till however; she persevered in tenanting, to the yit. Bill promised his wife to jine the Temperance-Society; if-she-won't-never-say-no more bout that Coon Hunt.

> "I say," said a creditor to an easy debtor, 'your note has been running a long time." 'Ah," replied the other, "well as the boy said of the molasses, let her run."

Bob. did you know my father got narried again, last Thanksgiving-day?" "No, Tom. I did not. Did he get an old woman?" 'No-sir-ce! he got a new one."

A genius in Troy has just invented stove that saves three-quarters of the wood. while the ashes it makes pay for the remain. der. Here's a stove as is a stove.

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## VOLUME .LI. NO. 26.

#### Scurnce. From the National Intelligencer. AGRICULTURAL GEOLOGY -- No. 9.

BY JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

Bones are the phosphate lime; so is a beautiful crystal called apetite. The crystal is found in granite rocks, is of a green color, hexhedral shape, and resembles the beryl and and emerald. The phosphate of lime constitutes a part of marl beds, and greatly increase the fertilizing powers of that powerful fertilizer. It is also one ingredient of milk. In hese various relations, it exists in no small bundance, and performs no unimportant agency, either in animate or inanimate creation. t surely ought to be known, at least by every farmer, and of course taught to every farmer's

son and daughter too. Derbyshire spar is the fluste of lime. It receives a beautiful polish, and is much used for urns and other mantel ornaments. It also appears in beautiful crystals, both in reguar cubes and octahedrons, or equal eight-sided crystals, precisely the shape of alum crystals, easily formed by dissolving alum in hot water, leaving the mass, while cooling to arrange its particles around wire put into the form of a card basket, or any other fancy article preferred. Nitrate of lime is another calcarcous formation, less abundant and less useful than either of the other ates, before named.

Each of the lime formations now given is omposed of three elements, or ultimate principles. Two of these elements are the same in all-oxygen and calcium, or the oxyde of calcium. The other elements entering severally into the compounds are carbon, sulphur, phosphorus, fluorine, and and nitrogen; which after being acidified by the agency of oxygen, combining in each case with the same oxyde, form the carbonate, sulphate, phosphate, fluate, and nitrate of lime.

All these lime formations, except the nitrate, frequently appear in beautiful crystals, Some of the carbonate crystals are rhombic spar, pearl spar, dogtooth spar, tabular spar, satin. spar, arragonite, and others, amounting in the whole to two or three hundred distinct crystalline forms of the carbonate of lime. Some of the crystals of the sulphate of lime are selenite, (moon stone,) fibrous gypsum, radiated gypsum, anhydrous gypsum, &c. The principal, perhaps the only crystal of the phosphate of lime is apetite, already named, in the sixsided prism, not often more than an inch or two in diameter. The phosphate of iron someimes presents interesting crystalline forms. Some of the most beautiful and instructive exhibitions of the wonderful science of crytal-. lography are in the fluate of lime. The two principal crystals are those already namedthe cube and octahedron-viz: six and eight sided figures. By cleavage, these two crystals can be changed from the one to the other—the cube into the octahedron, or the octahedron into the cube. Both these crystals, and their process of transformation, were beautifully exhibited by specimens formed of pasteboard with great skill and taste, as the richest posble amusement of some girls in a school Washington, for the Scholar's Fair in New York, They were much admired and largely commented upon by the crowd of visiters.

### fluate of lime, alum, (sulphate of alumisa,) gold, iron, lead, and very numerous other

minerals.

Experiment .- Divide a piece of thin paste-

board into equilateral triangles, figures with

three equal sides, say an inch and a half in

length. Slightly cut the divisions by the point.

of a knife, for the convenience of folding them

into various desired forms or boxes. Thus

prepared, the paper can be readily folded into

shapes to illustrate the primary crystals of the

A YOUNG JAPHET. 'My son, can you take a trunk up for me to the hotel?' said a passenger stepping from a boat on to the levec, to a ragged looking youngster, who sat balancing himself on the

tail of a dray. 'Your son?' cried the boy, eying him from head to foot. Well I'll be dod drab'd if I ain't in luck. Here I've been trying to find out my daddy for three years, and all of a udden up comes the old hoss himself, and knows me right off. How are you?' stretching muddy-looking paw.

'What is your name, sir?' 'My name? So you don't\_know? Well, it's nothing for people in these parts to have so many children that they don't know their

names. My name's Bill but some folks call

me William for short. What the other part is

I reckon you know, if you don't, you mus, ax

The traveller was non-plussed. Between

smile and a frown, he enquired,

the ole 'oman.' And shouldering the trunk, he marched off towards the hotel, mumbling to himself. · Well this is a go. The old gemman come home at last. Good clothes, big trunk, must have the tin. Well, I am in luck. '-N. Orleans

"A mother teaching her child to pray, is at once the most sublime and tender the imagination can conceive. Elevated above earthly things, she seems like one of those guardian angels, the companions of our earthly pilgrimage/through whose administration we are incited to good, and from evil. The image of the mother becomes associated in his infant mind, with the invocation she taught him to his "Tather which is in Heaven."-When the seductions of the world assail his vouthful mind, that well remembered prayer, will strengthen him to resist evil. When in riper years he mingles with mankind, and encounters fraud under the mask of honesty; when he sees confiding goodness betrayed, generosity ridiculed as weakness; unbridled hatred and the coldness of interested friendship, he may, indeed, be tempted to dispise his fellow men, but well remembers his 'Father who is in heaven."

for "If ever you marry," said an uncle, let it be a woman who has judgment enough to superintend the work of her house: taste nough to dress herself; pride enough to wash herself before breakfast; and sense enough to hold her tongue when she has nothing to say."