ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND

Agrientture,

Business

Cards.

E. BEATTY, Proprietor.

JEES J. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office—Julin street, near the Pret Office. Doct. II. well give his particular nuterion to surgical diseases and diseases are more and efficiency. and disases of women and children disanses, and a sacces of women and "higher the will also give his attention every baturday morang, in his office, gratia, from 11 to 12 o'clock, to surgice, cases among the poor.

January 22, 1851.

DR. I. C. LOODIIS,

PR. T. C. LOCALS,

While perform all operatios a upon the red for their preservation, such as Scaling, Plugging, See, or will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full sett. 37 Office on Pitt street, a few oors shuff of the Rullroad Hotel. Dr. L. is abent the last ton days of every month.

DR. F. WILLEH, THOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN SUR. FAGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR, having succeeded Dr. Lip-per formerly practising physician of this place, solicits the patronage of the friends of his pre-doces-or, and shall be happy to wait upon all who may favor him with n'call, nov13,1m F. MILLER, M. D.

A CARRY.

1. W. HENDEL, Surgeon Destict unforms his former, patrons that he has reurated to Carlishe, and will be glad to attend to all calls in the line of his profession. — focall

A CARD. DR. J. BAUGIMAN, morans his free de and the public, that he swill continue is swind to all professional earls as heretofore, ten with

on that High street. On East High street. One East High street. Wat. W. Findlosh,

A TYORNOY AT LAW site practice in the several Goarts of Course and config. Oct 10E, in A in Site, in the action is proposed with G. Brands out Sequences (E. qu., 1988). Addition in the Chine ATIONEY AT LAW. Ins RE-

oors in a Burkander's Hard. paper GROLON BUR,

USINCE OF TIME PEACE. OF THE ARTHUR STATES. OF THE PEACE. OF THE PEACE. OF THE ARTHUR STATES OF THE ARTHUR ARTHUR STATES OF THE ARTHUR

Fresh Drugs, Medleines, &c. Do.

figure just received from Philadelphia and Now York very extrasive auditions to my former stock, embracing mearly every article of Medicine own in use, together with Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Pertunety, Scaps, Stationery, Fine Cutlery, Fishing Tackle, Brahes of almost every description, with an endiest variety of other articles, which I am determined to soil at the veny Lowest paires.

All Physicians, Country Merchants, Pedhayand offices are respectfully requested not to pass the OLD STAKD, as they may test assumed that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

May 30 Main street, Carlisle.

Plainfield Classical Academy.

Plainfield Classical Academy, FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE.

The Teath Session will commence on MOA-DAY, MAY 5th. 1851. FIGIS Institution has been established near-

It by five years, during which time such additions and improvements have been made as to realler the most remark lines and

In regard to heathfulness it may be mentioned that no case of serious sickness has occurred in the institution since it was founded.—
Its moral purry is antested by the fact that depraved associates, seems of vice, and results for dissipation have no existence in the neighborhood. The course of instruction comprises all the

branches re pired by the merchant, professional man or collegian. Also, modern languages, vocal and instrumental masse, &c.
It is the determination of the Proprietor that It is the determination of the Proprietor that the instruction shall custain the reputation it has already acquired for importing thorough instruction, and incubating and establishing virtuous principles in the mi.ds of the youth submitted to his charge.

Terms (per Session Five Months) 850 00,

Tor catalogues containing references, &cc, address R K BURNS,

Principal and Proprietor,
Plainfield P. O., Cumberland County, Pa.
April 2, 1851

DIG SPRING ACADEREY. THIS Institution will be open for the reception of students, on MONDAY, the 5th of May. All the branches of a sound English and Glassical Education will be taught, and students thoroughly qualified for untering any class in College, or fitted for business life. There will be two sessions a year, the first communency of the First Monday in May, and the second session on the first Monday in November, of every years—threather with its fundamental and planting in person or by letters addressed to the subscriber of Newville P. O., Camberland co. Pa. [Sapty]

WHITE HALL ACADEMY.

Three miles West of Harrisburg, Pa. The mies it est of nurroung, I in This Institution will be open for the teleption of Studenes, on MON AV, the 5th of May, next. The course of instruction will endirace the various branches of a thorough English Education, together who the Latin, Greek, For ich and German Latin gest, and Vocal and Institutional Mulic.

. . . TERMS. Boarding, Washing and tuit on in the English oranches per see-\$50.00 Laim of Greek French of Gomen Instrumental Vinde

For turther into

For further information addless D. DENLINGER, march5.ly Principal Herei-burg Pa.

LUNIBER VARD.

THE sub. Char would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally that he has just opened a new LUMBER AND COAL.
YARD in West High street, a few doors cannot Masses J. & Dithoads's Warehouse, where he low has and will keep constantly on hand a first rate assortment of all kinds of sensoned pine boards and plank and all other kinds of stuff, all of which he will sell low for eash April 3, 1850. JOHN N. ARMSTRONG

MOTICE.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county deem it proper to inform the public, that the a tilled meetings of the Board of Commissioners swill be held on the second, and fourth Mondays of each month, at which time any persons having business with eard Board, will meet them at near office in Carliele.

Attest

WM. RILEY, Cl'k.

Children's Stockings. A FULL assortmen, of White and Mixed Merino Hase of all sizes for Children.—Also, Lad es Hose in great variety lest o a ped by G. W. HITNER.

CITRATE OF MAGNESIA.—An agreeor sale by HUBBARD. Finare

Sack Flannels, JUST received a general assertment of Col, orad Flaunch for Ladies Sacks, to with Die 3. Gray, Blue, Red. Groon, Pink and Charges ble. Also, White Yoolen and Cotton Flaunch great variety.

A RNOLDS writing fluid, a very su-

Buetry. SPRING.

BY PANNY FALES. She is with us! she is with us !-For I list her gentle sigh;
And her music tones of gladness
Floating through the branches dry.
Now the south wind lifts the darpet
Spread beneath the forest old;
Wheath but the music visited with

Waketh up the scented violet From her bed of richest mould. Softly trills the little sparrow, Pecking seeds from out the sod; And the robin, o'er me flying, Lifts his anthem up to God. To the dear old nest returneth, Yet again, the blue-bird bright— To the hollow tree whence, yearly, Azure birdlings wing their flight.

Now the brooklet is unfettered, Swollen by the melted snow; Shining like a thread of silver— Singing through the vale below: Tokens of the happy spring-time, On the hill side by the brook; Emerald grasses, velvet mosses, Smile from many a sunny nook.

On the cettage caves alighting, Swallows in the sunlight sing, Filling all the air around me With their joyous (watering) O'er the Usep blue upper ocean, Little white-wound barges fly; Melong out, like todry phantoms, Brigh the Day god's burning eye.

Sap is welling, leaf-buds swelling, pringing towards their shining goal, Burning from their darkened dwelling, Lile the freed immortal soul. Spring is with usk she is with us! New life wakes in every vein: Excel hopes in my heart-are welling As I welcome her again!

STATE OF THE PERSON NAMED AND PARTY OF THE PERSON NAMED AND PARTY. Select Unle:

EMMA, THE SAILOR GIRL.

BY MRS. WARD.

Turnfollowing story is not merely . " founded! on fact—the chief incidents are literally true, and the econe is from nature. The real name f the heroine was Arnold, and she was the aughter of a lieutenant in H. Majesty's navy. lis pernicious habita drove his child from his oof, and she, exchanging clothes with a vilage play-fellow, hired herself as cabin boy on pourd a vessel bound for the Cape. An accideet brought her under the notice of a surgeon on board the sbip, and the events followed as I have related them in the tale. Between the fishing village of L and

the town of E , there once stood on the lings, surrounded by neat gardens, where those tenement, sheltered only by the cliffs of our little crew to the cliff above. coest. The first of these attracted the eye by ts tasteful transformation from a common milding to the picturesque residence of a frarined with elematis and passion-flower, and, meeting with most admired disorder,". shading her eyes from the glare of the ocean, would gaze up the road watching for the post-

man. Few knew her history, but it was understood had married a young and handsome lieutenant in the navy: that, soon after her marriage, her bill was not paid, and I--" susband had gone to sea, and that she had imer taste dictated and her slender means per-

mitted, and was now expecting his return.

Within a bay window of this dwelling a ady, with a child of five years old beside her. Both had been enjoying the fragrance of the sunny garden, and the pale lady's eyes brightened as she had looked on her preparations of releome. Her dress, as well as her child's, was of the plainest fashion yet exquisitely neat. The little girl, with her doll upon her ence, burst out into a merry slaugh from time o time, at the gambols of a kitten, as it tried and to overcome the gravity of its sober nother, who sat blinking her eyes in the sunly excieen window, but the lady gave no heed o hei innuliter's repeated entreaties that she would "only just look at Dot:" she was scanning the shapping list of a newspaper with ner-

rous haste and trepidation. "Off Dover, H. M. frigate 'Rainbow,' arived on the 4th instant, from Jamaica; the ship proceeds to the Downs, where a courtmartial will assemble for the-trial of Lieutenint Richard Temple, R. N., under arrest for

eing drunk en duty." to remove the breakfast things, she found her and fight for his right upon his victim. mistress transfixed like a statue in her chair. There was a sharp tap at the porch door. It was a postman who had brought back a letter

which he had carried on by mistake. The thoughtful Margaret sent the little girl o the next cottuge to tell Captain Wilmot, heir kind neighbor, and an old naval officer hat "mamma was in very great trouble," and to entreat that he would come to her forth rith. · ·

"Under arrest!-disgraced, disgraced!-my lichard, my husband! oh, my husband!" Mrs. Temple was sitting on the floor as she ttered these despairing words, with an open latter in her hand; but there was not a tear apon her clay pale face, though the whitened ips were rigid with great agony.

"My friend, my friend!" she oried, as the good old Captain of the navy raised her in his irms from the ground, "my, friend, my only riend. I shall never hold up my head again." Truly, she had need of his friendship, and

onest face upon her sbining hair.

A CONTRACTOR OF THE CONTRACTOR

cles round them, that marked how restless had been her state by day and night. Oh, the agony of suspense! how the dread predominates over the hone!

The fatal news came at last. The brokenhearted wife ceased to pace the floor, the fuith- starved wretch under his his care. ful servant and the-weary child sat beside the bedside of the sufferer, and Captain Wilmot awaited the arrival of Richard Temple.

When the uphappy man knocked at the porch door of his cottage home, it was opened by Margaret, in deep mourning; there had been some delay in communicating with him, and ere he could be prepared for the shock, he learned from Captain Wilmot that his wife's constitution had sunk under the mind's affliction, and he sat down beneath the roof she had adorned for his reception, a widowed and a ruined man.

Seven years passed away. Captain Wilmot was lying in the church-yard near the child's unfortunate mother. Margaret, compelled to leave the service of the misguided Richard Temple, had married a widower, a fisherman, with one son, and happy was the wretched lity tle girl when she could escape from her miser able home to the fireside of her former nurse. Perhaps, had God spared the gentle wife to the ruined Richard, he might have recovered, in some measure, his position; but God was merciful; and had spared the fragile creature a burden too heavy for such as her to hear. The cottage she had ornamented was, soon dismantled, the garden became a wilderness of weeds; a vicious woman had ere long taken Margaret's place, as housekeeper, and poor Emma was sent to a day school at L-The few people who remembered her mother, looked with mingled pity and horror on the child's unwashed face, closely-clipped hair, and torn and suiled clothes, as she wonded her way, sometimes alone, sometimes with a troop of children as dirty and ragged as herself, between her desecrated home and the petty school house in a by-street of the great sea-

port. oort. - She had one-friend in the world besides Margaret; this was Margaret's step-son, a boy a little older than herself, and when she could not visit her former nurse, for her father, in his drunken fits, would sometimes keep her at . to place at his table-such as it was-she would bound down to the beach and forgether misery for awlile, as she sailed her little ships in the pools under the cliffs, or at times dared to wenture out in the red-sailed wherry with Edward's bluff but good-natured father. . The two children were very merry one day; it was noon in a sultry summer's month, and a troop of giddy creatures were languaged their tiny bouts in a shally creek. Ed Ard had made a feast of apples, and ship's b' quits, and had caught some fish, which were broiling on a slope of a hill, facing the sea, a row of dweltheir banquet when a scream fr m Emma, and hright flowers throve which enlighten many a an upward glance drew the attention of the

For there stood Mr. Temple, I'mma's father, His ashy cheeks, his livid lips, and blood-shot orbs, gave him the appearance of some frightgile booking lady, who was soldom seen except ful ogre; and, mute with terror, they gazed when she would step beyond the howery porch, on the apparition which had "broke up the He sprang down from the dizzy height into

the midst of the trembling group. · Oh, papa, papa, forgive me!' shricked his child, shrinking in an agony of dread from an hat, against the consent of her father, she uplifted leather strap: 91 will go to school directly, indeed I will, but Mrs. Jones said her

A blow across the mouth silenced the lips proved the poor cottage after such a fashion as from which the blood now poured; the children flew apart like startled birds; but, as the angry man raised the leather thong again Edward made a dart at it; Temple stepped proakfast table was laid, and at this sat the back to bestow the heartier blew on his opponent, but as he was proparing to make a rush at the boy, Edward's father turned the angle

of the rock, and stood before them. "Go home, Mr. Temple, for God's sake, for the sake of the poor lady, who is lying under the green flag in the church yard. You a man," continued David, as he saw the state of the bruised and shivering Emma; byou a man and strike that miserable child! God help you, my poor little girl! Come home with me to Margaret; Edward go on before us," said David, who knew his son's determined disposition too well to trust him alone with Temple. And

the poor weeping child looked back to her father, hoping he might utter one kind word, but he stood with frowning brow, and made no sign. David carried her home, and laid ber in her old nurse's arms, where she fell asleep, fanned by the soft breeze that floated into the homely but peaceful fisher's but.

Some kind people suggested the magistrate's interference in the case, but, then, who was to Mrs. Temple sat paralyzed with the paper in take charge of the unfertunate child? Even ter hand; the child and the kitten continued the most charitably disposed shrunk-from untheir play, and when Margaret, the only atten- dertaking the care of one, whose father might dont on the cottage inmates, entered the room at any moment east his shadow in her path,

All distinctions of position having been as we have seen levelled between Edward and Emma by the state of vice in which her father had long lived, they sat down together on the beach, and held a long consultation, the result. of which did not transpire for some week's after Emma's disappearance from home, for next day a cry was raised that Mr. Temple's illised daughter was missing. : ---

Some week's after Emma's departure, Edward was questioned on the subject of it by a magistrate, who had, with great difficulty, collected evidence to prove that the girl had been seen on a particular night, wending her way, through a storm of wind and rain, towards the bench.

The boy's statement, in the abstract, was as follows:--

That Emma and he had long and often con sulted together on the subject of her escape from the sad thruldom she endured-that he had given her his own clothes that he had a s that poor, pale, afflicted creature cast her- friend named Brent, a steward on board a large off in utter abandonment upon the old sailor's merchant-ship, who had often asked him how reast, the tears poured down his bronzed and he should like to go to sea with him—that Edward know his father and step-mother could For three long weeks the miserable wife of ill spare his assistance in fishing, and occa-the drunkard, Richard Temple, waited in all sionally helping the pilots at L. and that the agony of suspense the issue of the court- he had told Brent that he had a playinate who martial sitting on board the "Rainbow;" was friendless and poor, and who would be evening after evening Captain Wilmot found thankful for a berth on board the "Dartmouth" ier pacing her little drawing room, her eyes that he would bring his playmate to him,

at first refused to liear of "carrying off" a boy attending her arrival.

to see who was a runaway, but that afterwards Edward's information was the first she had he had consented to see the child, and finally decided on taking the little bruised and half-"And by what name," asked the magistrate | der Brent's care on the deck of the "Dart- put faith in him, and he a drunkard!" f Edward, when he had told this strange tale, a all its details, "by what name, was the girl rowful tale of himself to tell. His father had ntered on the books of the Dartmouth." "We had forgotten all about a name," reolied the boy ingenuously, "till Brent asked in what he at first thought an evil hour, to faith in a drunkard, and finding that if he her what she was called; so then I put my rm round her neck, and kissed her, and gave ing to tell will not cause you much sorrow for light for him to make the journey before the er a little pinch, and said, "Good bye, John- your own sake. Your father did not live long

now aboard the 'Dartmouth.'" "Mother," said Edward to his father's wife, state of nervous excitement, at the result of the lad's summons before the magistrate, is the happiest day of my life." mother, don't cry; she is happier now than she was up yonder on the hill side."

"Ah!" sighed Margaret, "I shall never see er again-I know;" and she fell into a reverie ad and tearful. She was right, she never did meet Emma Cemple again; but Edward did, and that un-

ler circumstances so peculiar as to demand a evelation as strange as it is true. The limits of my paper will not permit me o dwell on the career of this vatraordinary

sailor girl. Neither must I follow our little "cabin-boy" brough two or three voyages which "he" nade in the "Dartmouth," always_retaining the patronage and protection of the kindhearted Bront when called up as "he" grew older, to work ... before the mast.

For "Johnny Marvel" soon became the port choes of a bugle call from the garrison; which of the crew. Acuve, merry, and intrepid, the troke upon the silence like a voice, and wara-captain was won't to point "him" out to pas-cd Edward that the hour of evening duty was sengers as "the eleverest little chap in the ship.

had been in sailing with Margaret's husband in their childhood, and Emma Temple, the and step-son in the wherry whenever she had child encountered, many a lecture had Margahome to spite the abandoned woman he chose | ret bestowed on the rough, kind-hearted fish- conduct and good principle, and truly, a morerman, little thinking what would be the result of such tutelage. ... *

There was a licary swell one day in the great thatic just where the trade winds cease .-'Little Jack" was up in the tops, and went ut upon the fore-yards where he sat swinging n mid air to his own delight and the great corror of Brent. The sailors looked up and when Brent introduced him with some misgiv- slightest idea of a lover in the case. ngs to the captain. As the ship rolled in the startled him, and hurrying along the yard, his | er chapter of her eventful life. oot caught in a rope, while at some distance from the ground, and thus, losing his balance,

he fell headlong on the deck He was taken up insensible and carried down mock by his friend Brent; and a surgeon, hap-

Good Hope, he was summoned. of the "Dartmouth" that the merry-hearted groom on the threshold of their new life. sea boy was like to die; then a lady, the surgeon's wife, moved along the silent deck, and eassing the boundary of the passengers promenade, was guided down the hatchway to the ower deck, and there, stretched on a hanmock. sickly lantern shedding its rays on her dark risped locks, matted with blood from a wound i the head, was stretched poor Emma Temde, with Brent crying beside her.

The blue shirt collar was open, and a red expected. tream was trickling across the slender throat trongly contrasted with the fairer proportions of the swelling bust; the sleeve had been ipped, and the rounded arm, with its bloody anned and almost muscular palm,

She was removed as soon as possible to the adies' cabin, and gently tended; rest and care urned the scale in her favor, and then the saiors were told the wondrous tale, that their farorife, "Johnny Marvel," was a girl!

After such a career, young as she was, truth o tell, little fitted to play the part of a lady : ill that the kind and judicious wife of the surgeon could do for Emma she did. She took lant, but a summons to England deranging the plans she had formed for her protegge, under her own surveillance, our heroine found, a new commanding a garrison of importance on the rontier of South Africa.

nquiring her way to the residence of the comamidant, proceeded to the gateway of the lurid sky. uilding pointed out to her.

when the tall stripling, interrupted her with, peak on my post." The voice was Edward's.

tions. At longth Emma, at Edward's carnest must porish." 1 100 200 entreaties, and after a mutual promise to meet again, passed through the gatoway, and pre- as she waved her hands to her lover. "See,

received touching the scenes of her early cacer, for it so happened that she had never revisited them from the time he had put her unmouth four years before. He had but a sorere Margaret followed; he had been induced, y Marvel,' and Johnny Marvel I suppose she after you left; he put himself into a dreadful fury when he found out what I had had to do in getting you out of his clutches, and before my father and mother died I had begun to shom he loved most sincerely, and who was think I had best get out of his way, which you sitting crying over her untasted cup of tea, in see I did at last, and I am giad of it now, for here we are again together, and I am sure this

These two young adventurers upon the uncertain sea of life, had been enjoying the rest and peaceful recreation which the Sabbath always brought them in a colony, where the obervance of the sacred duty, is decidedly more ttended to than in England, and had extended their walk across the bridge entrance of the own, through a wooded valley, where bright birds were swaying on the branches of the myrtle and laurestinus, and impudent monkeys were swinging by their tails from the tall geranium and arbutus bushes. The river murmured at their feet, the sky, of an intense blue, would have blinded the eyes of all wh gazed on it, but for the masses of snowy cloude floating between heaven and earth; and the deep stillness of the place would have been that of a wilderness, but for the occasional

approaching. I have said before that all, distinctions be It was well that our heroine's chief delight tween these two young creatures had ceased household servant, now looked on Edward as a opportunity. Many a stiff breeze had the superior being to herself. He was but a soldier, but he had been commended for steady al might be read in the history of the fisher man's son with his good name, and the gentleman's daughter with the curse of the drunkard upon her in her dependent, and, but for Edward, friendless condition.

And ere they parted they pledged their troth. hook their heads, but laughed at the boy's who marries the woman he loves; she was to from bough to bough when their feet failed old bearing and reckless song. A jok" was relate her mory to the kind lady whom she ow Kearly fifteen, and though not coust, was served, and who although aware of a singular o longer the wretched creature he had been opisode of Emma's life at sea, had not the spairing cry, mingling with the roar of the

In the course of a few months the young trough of the sea the yortog satior dipped with man, who had long acquired the confidence of ing rocks. Still that cry—fainter—fainter—the yard almost into the lead-colored water, his superior officers, was promoted to the rank it dies away; an unearthly scream!—the agorose again with a shout, and played at this of sergent!; Emma had put by her earnings nized farewell of the drowning horse, rises vild game till the captain, in an angry tone, and with her mistress's assistance had made ordered him "down." The sudden command up a tolerable sum wherewithal to open anoth- | ning scathes a noble tree, and the terrified and

The wedding-day was fixed, and a good-naured settler, who had become interested in the romantic story of the lovers, came forward the nearest hateliway to a messmate's ham with that considerate and liberal hospitality which forms so agreeable a feature in the charpening, with his wife, to be a passenger on acter of the South African colonist. He threw board the ship, then bound for the Cape of open his house for a festal gathering, and sum-That night a "whisper fell" among the grow the bridal, and to welcome the bride and bride-

It was a glorious day outwardly, but the fleecy clouds were coming up from the horizon, and shaping themselves 'into dense and swollen masses, which grew darker by degrees, and emitted, at sharp intervals fiery tongues of lightning; but these evidences of storm were far off, and in an opposite direction from the road which, on crossing a stream, led to the town whence the bridegroom was hourly

The ground round the homestend presented of the girl bronzed by many a breeze, and the appearance of a gipsy camp, with its wagons drawn up in shady pathways, and the smoke of fires, for, asit was of course impossible to give house room by night to such a throng onidage, looked strangely white above the of guests, a bivouac was established on the good farmer's ground, and the travellers' cattle were dispersed about the bushes that festooned the hills in the back ground of the enug settle-

sight in a country where there is much labor. thing in her appearance indicative of the hard certain difficulties and dangers to surmount, and but little pastime. The present occasion had brought many together who came partly interest with which we surveyed her. from pleasure, partly from curiosity, but all with hearty good will towards the pair whose ter into her own establishment as an entton- history had been the theme of conversation head, whisked his will, assited his mack, in in many a homostead; in camp and in quarter, Women in gay dresses, and fair-hared En-

glish-looking children were assembled in the tome in the house of a married officer of rank settler's garden, and turning their back upon the angry clouds, looked anxiously beyond the Koonap river up the hill. Evening advanced, Her journey to this garrison was undertaken | the thunder began to mutter above the clouds, n one of the cumbrous conveyances of the and descending rolled, along the mountain colony, but ere this reached its destination, it ridges, and kept up an uneasy murmur in the met with a very common casualty, it laoke ravines. A single traveller on horseback wonddown; and as there was a probability of do- ed his unnoticed way down a bridle-road at the lay, our heroine resolved, with her usual in back of the settler's dwelling, within which dependence of spirit, to proceed on foot; be- the clergyman, for he it was, found a table ing guided to the top of a hill, she looked bravely spread, but no guests. They were lown on the town, whither she was destined, still intently gazing into the distance beyond escended the rough slope, crossed the bridge the river, as some twenty minutes before, the which spanned a turbid and swellen river, and figure of another traveller on horseback had appeared between a far hill top and the now

The clergyman hung his horse's bridle on an A sentry paced up and down in front of the iron hook at the gate of the farm-yard, in the atrance; she was about to ask which would rear of the house, and took his way to the e. her best mode of obtaining admittance, drift or ford where the guests had assembled to bid the bridegroom tarry on his way. There effects of his first waltz, says he thought he Passon young woman, it is against orders to was a hoarse murmur of waters rising in the was ascending on a band of music. For fifdistance, where the cliffs overhung the swel- teen minutes he appeared to be swimming in ling stream, and the bride turned an anxious a sea of rose leaves with a blue-winged angel. Yes, there stood her early companion, her and searching look upon the farmer, as after This soon changed, he says, to a delirium of riend, in the uniform of the 91st Regiment, listening to the roar of the mighty river, he peacock feathers, in which his brain got so and it is not to be wondered at, that a recog- exclaimed with Now, God help him! for so sure much mixed up with low-necked dresses, pernition took place in spite of rules and regula- up he tries to cross the drift this night, he fume and melody, that he has fed on flutes ev-

"But he hears our warning;" cried Emma,

Brent, who was an houest, contious man, had I luding in any way to the singular circumstance | it is; he has been waiting for his comrade;* if he had not done so, he would have been here in the morning. Oh, Edward, Edward!" exclaimed the unhappy girl in an agony, the depths of which could not be understood by her auditors, "Oh, Edward, how could you

and

And her lover, now at the edge of the drift, saw her distorted features, her clasped hands, been drowned out fighing, and it was not long and resolved on trying to comfort her in distress. Her surmise was too true, he had but colist, and, said he to Emma. "what I am go- waited longer, there would not be sufficient time appointed for the marriage, the had started alone on a horse borrowed from a friend whose household cares did not permit his joining the bridal party; and, observing the storm gathering along the hills, had made such haste as the roads, strewed with loose stones, and a horse taken off grass, permitted.

The river lay between him and happiness .-He could not distinguish a word uttered by the group on the opposite side, for the water roared and tumbled over the stones, and the alder boughs swayed to and fro, as the wind came whistling up the stream. Would that the shrick which burst from the lips of his betrothed, could have reached his cars as his tired horse put its foot into the turbid river, drew it back, snorted, and resisting the blow of the sambok | bestowed on its smoking flanks by the impatient rider, less wary of his danger than the sagacious beast, turned its face towards the stony hill, and would have retraced ts path, but for Edward's determination that it hould ford the drift.

After resisting the whip for several minutes, the horse, as though bent on revenging itself: on its master, plunged into the river, ros-gallantly at the stones over which the restless element tumbled with the violence of a cascade. scattored the spray right and left, and hadjust reached the last ledge of the rocks, when its hoofs slipped under it, and it was borne with its rider down the foaming current.

- For a few-moments-only-the-spectators-or the bank had a view of the young soldier's face as he shook himself from his struggling horse, spread out his arms in a vain attempt to swini, sunk in the bubbling eddies, rose again, and tossing helplessly in the surge, was east within a few feet of the bank. His cap had fallen from his head, his brow was knit with despair-one more desperate plunge, but a flood of water that loosened the largest rock, and carried it onward, lifted the youth from the footing he had for an instant gained, whirled him over and over, and rapidly swept him He was to try and obtain rank and pay com- down. They heard his cry; they rushed along mensurate with the responsibilities of a man the brink of the dangerous stream, swinging them on the clayey soil; they followed, though they knew they could not help. Still that deriver, and the whistling boughs of alders and long-tressed willows, and the crashing of fallwith shrill power above the tumult, the lightsorrowful people come back to tell that the hapless Edward has passed into the illimitable

ocean of eternity! As the interest of this extraordinary tale rests chiefly-en-the-events connected with the career of the young soldier and the sailor girl, I have deemed it advisable to drop the curtain on the scene of Edward's melancholy death .moned many friends to share the pleasures of But there is a sequel to Emma's history, which

is as follows :--After the shook experienced at so fatal an occurrence, she again obtained employment in a respectable household, and, sometime afterwards united herself to a sergeaut of dragoons, who, in a few weeks was ordered into the field against the Kafirs, and returning badly wounded, subsequently obtained his discharge, and comfortable appointment under government. During the latter part of the Kafir war, in 1847, a little party, of which I was one, was brought into circumstances of difficulty, not unattended with danger; and as it was of moment that there should be no delay in our transit across the Koonap river, we were fain

a voluntary-one, and proved-to-be-the husband of the intrepid sailor girl. As we rode from the door, the sergant, (a very picture of a gallant dragoon,) heading our cavaloade as guide, his wife came to the A bridal assemblage is always a cheerful steps with a child in her arms; there was nolife she had led, the trials she had endured: and she was undoudtedly unconscious of the

to beg additional escort, as well as forage for

our horses, at a wayside inn. The escort was

Our guide gave his steed the rein, I turned to take a last look, but my horse shook his short, displayed those goaldires of impatience unmistakable in the palfregs of South Africa -we turned a clump of bash-and the wayside inu, with the figure on the door-step, was hidden from our sight. . .

"Every soldier has a "comrade," each le-ing bound to assist the other in taking charge of his effects when absent on duty from the parracks, helping him in accoutring for parade

† In South Africa, where the clergyman

has sometimes a ride of seventy miles, the weddings often take place at night. 1 Whip of sea cow's hide.

A man down in Lynn, Mass. made so many pairs of shoes in one day, it is said, that it took him two days to count them. He was a smart one, but not equal to the man in New Hampshire, who built so many miles of stone wall in one day, that it took him all night and the next day to got home.

KET A young gentleman, in describing the er since!

Rosus From Early Rising, -Girls who rise senting herself to her new mistress, entered he laughs, and lifts his forage cap, and stops face; but when they yawn in bed till ten, Ausoon, walk apace, steal roses from Aurora's glazed and tourless, but with those black oir and that Brent must not betray the boy—that upon her employments, without, however, al- his horse. And he is alone; ah! I know how rora steals them back again.

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ADVERTISING FOR A WIFE.

VOLUME LI. NO. 33

A somewhat novel marriage affair was decloped during the latter part of last month at the flourishing little village of Cutchogue, on Long Island. It is stated that a man named Joseph Baker, of that place, came to New York a few weeks provious for the purpose of obtaining a wife. His first move was o publish a notice in a morning paper, stating hat a young widower, about twenty-five years of age, having one child and a farm at a short listance in the country, wished to enter a secand time into the matrimonial state with some espectable lady about his own age. This noice attracted the attention of a young girl, in the city, aged some 18 or 19 years, by the name of Ellen Craig, who soon responded to Joseph's notice. This was followed by an in-/. erview between the parties. According to the account which the girl gave at Cutchogue, Mr. Baker represented himself to be a gentleman of character and respectability, in the ommunity where he lived-that he had a valaable farm down in Long Island, with a good house, pleasantly situated, and all the necessary improvements and appurtenances-that he kept cows and other stock, together with a horse, carriage, &c. After a negotiation of n number of days, a matrimonial engagement was entered into, which was finally consumnated in due form, by a clergyman of the city. After the marriage ceremony was solemzed, the parties, accompanied by the mother of the bride, immediately left the city, and took the accommodation train to visit the splendid establishment of Mr. Joseph Baker t-Cutchogue, with-high-hopes and pleasing unticipations, no doubt. On arriving at Mr. baker's handsome country residence, behold t was not there. Nothing but a little shanty, ituated in a lonesome, out-of-the-way place, with every indication of indolence and poverty, instead of a neat, comfortable dwelling, presented itself to the astonished strangers .-The poor girl and her mother, after taking a.... fair view-of-the-premises, and discovering theimposition, and the manner in which the daughter had been duped, overwhelmed with disappointment, mortification and disgust, at once decided to return to the city. They found a friendly shelter at the house of a Mr. Halleck, at no great distance, and after making proper inquiries respecting the character, habits, and circumstances of the said Joseph Baker, as they were understood in that community, they declared that the marriage had een brought about by false pretences, misrepresentations, and hypocrisy. A lawyer and justice were soon called in, to untie the knot which had so recently, and so imprudently and foolishly on the part of the girl, been formed by the parties. Writings were duly executed, by which the young lady relinquished all claim and right of dower to any property which the said Joseph Baker might have, with consent, on his part, that the marriage conract, to all intents and purposes, might be dissolved. The mother and daughter took the cars a day or two after and returned to the city. We understand that Miss Craig, now Mrs. Baker, is an industrious, respectable girl, a tailoress, and of respectable connections; nd that the matrimonial alliance between herself and Baker was with the advice and consent of her mother, who, it seems gave too much credit to fair protestations, without proper proof. The girl, we apprehend, has lear-ned that answering an advertisement of that description is a silly and somewhat dangerous practice. -

WHO'LL TURN GRINDSTONE?

When I was a little boy, Messrs. Printers, I emember one cold winter's morning, I was accosted by a smiling man, with an axe on his shoulder, "My pretty boy," says he, "has your father a grindstone?" "Yes sir," said You are a fine little fellow, said he, "will you let me grind my axe on it?" Pleased with his compliment of "fine little fellow," -"O yes, sir," I answered, "it is down in the shop. ". "And will you, my man," said he patting me on the head, "get a little hot water?" How could I refuse? I ran and soon prought a kettle full. "How old are you, and what's your name?" continued he, without waiting for a reply; "I am sure you are one of the finest lads that I have ever seen; will you just turn a few minutes for me??? Tickled with the flattery, like a fool, I went to work, and bitterly did I rue the day. It was a new axe, and I toiled and tugged, till I was almost tired to death. The school bell rung, and I could not get away; my hands were blistered, and it was not half ground .--At length however, the axe was sharpened, and the man turned to me with "Now you little rascal, you've played the truant-scud to school or you'll rue it." Alas, thought I, it was hard enough to tury grindstone, this cold day; but now to be called " little rescal," was too much. It sunk doep into my mird, and often have I thought of it since. When I son a merchant overpolite to his cusomors-begging them to tests a little brandy

and throwing half his goods on the counterhinks 1, that man has an axe to grind. When I see a man hoisted into office by pary spirit-without a single qualification to rerer him either respectable or useful-alas, me thinks, deluded people you are doomed for season to turn grindstone for a booby.-

From the Essays of poor Robert the Scribe. AN INTERESTING STORY.

" Shon, mine Shon," said a worthy German ather to his hopeful heir, of ten years; whom e had overheard using profane language. "Shon, mine Shon! come here, and I fill lell you a little stories. Now my shon, shall it be a true story or makes believe?"

"Oh, a true story, of course?" answered "Ferry fell don. There vas once a goot nice old shoutemen, (shoost like me) and he had a bat tirty liddle boy, (shoost like you.)
And you day he heard him shwearing, like a

And von day he heard him shwearing, like a young fillian as he was. So he went to de winkle (corner) and dook out a cowhides, shoost as I am toing now, and he took tor tirty little plackguard by do collars (dis way, you see!) and vollopped him shoost so I and don, my dear shon, he pull his ears dis way, and shmack his face dat vay, and dell him to go mit out supper, shoost as you fill do disceming, and don—
"Oh, golly I father!" screamed the young stories, I'd rather hear you lie all day by flio,