THE STEEL STING.

A Webster Murder Case in Europe.

We find in one of our exchanges an account

since in Switzerland, by a college professor,

upon the person of his own nephew, for the

purpose of obtaining a manuscript copy of a

afterwards elected him to the Presidency of

the Institute of Wurtzburg on the Mayne, in

onsideration of the power displayed therein

The gentleman from whose accounts we gather

the facts, was visiting M. Varienn, and found

M. Pentern, uncle of the former, also there on

a visit. It was during his stay there that M.

Varienn read to said writer his Treatise on E-

lectricity, which astonished him by the great-

ness of mind displayed. We give the remain-

I had been home only a month after this.-

was sitting, at noon, absorbed in copying a

Magdalene from Coreggio, when I was roused

by a hasty tap at the door of my studio. I o-

oned it, and there stood pale and trembling,

servant that I know to belong to my friend

Varienn. He placed a note in my hand, which

old me of the sudden death of my friend. I

was inexpressibly shocked at this, and tried to

if to grasp something. A volume of Plato's

Crito was in his hand, but not held as if he

had just left off reading at the time of his

I was nearly the sole acquaintance of the fam-

the day before. I was present with the doc-

tor when he first examined the body. It was

inflamed as if rubbad with nettles, on the back-

of the neck, (half way round,) down the back,

and at several portions of the body. At one point between the shoulders the inflammation

semed to here grand and restrict it points

on being opened, exhibited a hard skin and

mucous substance beneath. The physician

in attempting to ascribe, the singular death to

with, or read of, any stilden demise with such

Varienn's body.

ymptoms. We attended to the burial of M.

tragedy, which still haunted my brain with its

aterrupted my reverie by bringing me my file

of German periodicals. The very first review

'houghts on the Electric Agent." Pentern

surely that was M. Varienn's uncle, of Mentz.

Claid it aside for the night's reading, and pas-

ed on to some of the newspapers. The very

first editorial paragraph that met my eye in

the Zoitung was a statement that Pentern had

been elected to the Presidency of the Institute

of the power displayed by his new Treatise on

Electricity, joined with compliments to his

work. There seemed to be some vague and

agitating latent association in my mind with

ieșe announcements. I picked up the review

and read on until I had finished two pages.-

Mr. Pentern's work was the same that Vari-

onn had read to me in his study! With really

palling effect the truth flashed upon me intu-

itively: I was convinced that Mr Pentern

had been in some, sort connected with my

riend's death. I determined to prosecute the

ivestigation; and for this intent, wrote on to

he publishers for the treatise itself, in order

to see the truth of my first discovery from ex-

racts in the Review confirmed thereby, I im-

meidately set to thinking over the matter, and

very early on the following day set off for my

ate friend's Cottage. I first settled in my

that M. Varienn had died some how by his

was to secure the essay on electricity for his

own, which had probably been read to him in

confidence. He was known to have secret ill-

feeling towards his nophew when they were to-

gether at Mentz; 'there was motive enough,

urely. But it was a fact that Mr. Pentern

ad gone off the day before Varienn died;

n the morning. It was true, also, as I learn-

ed of the same source, that M. Varienn had

seen away to a friend's house, seven miles

distant, for two days before his uncle left, and

had only returned the morning he left, (about

wo hours before.) I asked his sister how

contern was occupied during his nephew's ab-

ence, informing her as to my suspicions as to

my friend's death. She replied that he rarely

left the study. I asked her where M. Varienn

was on the remnant of the day of M. Pen-

tern's departure—and whether he had been in

his study. She said that having been absent

o long he had remained with her until dinner

ime; that in the afternoon he liad sone with a

till bed-time-he had only gone in his study a

shing party on the lake, and had not returned

noment for his tackle, before the next fatal

The body of M. Varienn bore no marks of

lolonco; if M. Pentern had been instrumen

tal in his death it must have been by means

and that, too, according to his sister's account

ncle's hand; and the 'motive of the latter

Wurtzburg on the Mayne, in consequence

opened to was headed "M. Pentern's

said he was entirely at fault in ascribing or

der of the account in his own words:

E. BEATTY, Proprietor.

Cards. 1881.

DR. H. HIWKLEY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office— Alain street, near the Post Office. Doct. II. will give his particular attention to Surgical diseases, and diseases of women and children. He will also give his attention every Saturday morning, in his office, gratis, from 11 to 12 o'clock, to surgical cases among 'he poor.

January 22, 1851.

DR. I. C. LOOMIS.

will perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required 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. 37 Office on Pitt street, a few oors south of the Railroad Fetel. Dr. L. is about the left ton days of every month. ent the last ten days of ever month. DR. F. MILLER, DR. F. MILLER,

TOMEOPATHIC PHYSIGIAN SURHIGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR, having
succeeded Dr. Lip-pe, formerly practising physician-of-this place, solicits the patronage of the
friends of his pro-decessor gand shull be happy

to wait upon all who may favor him with a ca nov13.1m F. MILLER, M.D. HOMOEOPATHIC

Practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics. Drs. A. M. & J. STAYMAN, respectfully Drs. A. M. & J. STAY (2.48, respectant) amounce to the citizens of Carlisle and vicinity that they have taken the office recently occupied by Dr. Smith, in Snodgrass's Row, and will be happy to attend to all who may favor them with a call in the various branches of their profession. We are prepared to visit patients in the country at any distance. Charges moderate.

A CARD.

P., J. W. HENDEL, Surgeon Dentist informs his former patrons that he has reuried to Carlisle, and will be glad to attend to all calls in the line of his profession. [oct31]

A CARD.

DR. J. BAUGHMAN, informs his friends and the public, that he will continue to attend to all professional calls, as heretofore, (notwith standing reports to the contrary. OFFICE—On East High street. [mar6-3m WIM. M. PENROSE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. OFFICE, in Main Street, in the room formery occupied by L. G. Brandebury, Esq. JAMES R. SWITH. A TTORNEY AT LAW. Has RE-

MOVED his office to Beetom's Row, two GEORGE EGE,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OF FIGE at his residence, corner of Main street and the Public Square, opposite Burkholder's Hotel. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing, such as deeds, bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, &c.

Carlisle, ap 8'49.

Fresh Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c.

I have just received from Philadelphia and New York, very extensive additions to my former stock, embracing nearly every article of Medicine now in use, together with Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Perfumery, Sonps, Stationery, Fine Cutlery, Fishing Tackle,—Bruhes of almost every description, with an ondless variety of other articles, which I am determined to sell at the very Lowist prices.

All-Physicians, Country Merchants, Pedlars, and others, are respectfully requested not to pass the OLD STAND, as they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

S. ELLIOTT,

May 30 Main street, Carlisle. Flainfield Classical Academy,

FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE. The Tenth Session will commence on MON. D.1Y, MAY 5th, 1851. FAILIS Institution has been established near-

It Institution has been established nearly five years, during which time such additions and improvements have been made as to render it one of the most commo flows and convenient in the State.

In regard to healthfulness it may be mentioned that no case of serious sickness has occurred in the institution since it was founded.—Its moral purity is attested by the fact that depraved associates, scenes of vice, and resorts for dissipution have no existence in the neighborhood.

borhood.
The course of instruction comprises all the branches required by the merchant, professional main or collegian. Also, modern languages, you all and instrumental music, &c.
It is the determination of the Proprietor that the institution shall sustain the reputation it has already acquired for imparting theorough for the property of the proper

and inculcating and establishing virtuous principles in the minds of the youth sub-

tuous principles in the minds of the youth sub-mitted to his charge.

Terms (per Session Five Matths) \$50 00.
For catalogues containing references, &c., address

R K BURNS,

Principal and Proprietor,

Plainfield P. O., Cumberland County, Pa.

April 2, 1851

WHITF HALL ACADMEN.

Turee miles West of Harrisburg, Pa. THIS Institution will be open for the reception of Students, on MONDAY, the 5th of May, next. The course of instruction will ombrace the various branches of a thotough English Education, together with the Latin, Greek, French and German Languages, and Vest for Unstrumental Music. Vocal and Instrumental Music.

TERMS: Boarding, Washing and tuition a the English branches por ses-

in the Engine.

sion (5 months).

Latin or Greek 5 00
Fronch or German 5 00
Instrumental Music 10 00

For further, information address
D. DENLINGER,
march5,ly Principal, Harrisburg, Pa.

BIG STPING ACADEMY.

THIS Institution will be open for the reception of students, on MONDAY, the 5th of May. All the branches of a sound English and Classical Education will be taught, and students a horoughly qualified for entering any class in College, or fitted for business life. There will be two sessions a year, the first commencing on the First Monday in May, and the second session on the first Monday in November, of severy year. Circulars will be furnished on application in person or by letters addressed to the subscriber at Newville, P. O., Cumberland co. Pa. [9aply] W. R., LINN.

NOTICE.

THE Commissioners of Cumberland county doesn't proper to inform the public, that the a tl ed meetings of the Board of Commissioners swil be held on the second and fourth Mondays of each month, at which time any persons having hydrogenical state of the second and fourth will meet, them at duriness with said Board, will meet them business wan said business with said business wan said business wan said business with RILEY. Cl'k.

AVE YOUR PROPERTY

FOR A TRIFLE!

LL persons wishing to rescue their property from fire without the nid of insurance companies, should have their roofs covered with Blake's Patent Imitation State, or Fire and Mater Proof Paint. A root well covered with this article will last much longer than the roof uppainted, and will rander it entirely Fire and Water Proof. This article can be had cheap at the Hardware Store of the Hardware Store of JOHN P. LYNE.

grasp, loved its very toughness, it was such a PITIERIAL OIL—Always fresh, constant ly kept on shand at HUBBARD'S Drug finar 20. strong hand to chag to. fifth year, and was still unmarried. Many an the art !!

I heard the dying strain of Music fall Upon the car of Time. All sounds melodious ceased; and voices all

Streamlet and brook in sullen silence rolled-Their murm'ring cadence gone; And cataract and river left untold

The winds no longer sang their pensive lay

The lark no more rang forth his stirring note Breasting the spreading blue; No more the thrustle; mimic echoes float, With cadence ever new. And all the thousand songsters of the wood

No more around the hearth the sacred song,

more the swelling notes of praise which The car of God, freighted the Sabbath breeze

POPPING THE QUESTION.

A Remedy for Faintness.

Here is a spirited sketch by an amateur artist, which is so irresistibly comic it would The scene is the interior of a country mansion, in the sittiny-room—that paradise between the them gaspingly.

the fa sofa, which has the chairs grown together laterally-covered in niture calico. Upon this seat in a half-reeli- on it as a drowning man would catch at a ning posture, is a young man with every ap- straw. pearance of robust health, save in the pallid ue of his features, info which the current of blood seems just returning. From his forchead there is trickling down one check a dark unctous liquid, while his eyes are fastened 1 would-hope he is well!" with an inquiring gaze upon a young lady, hable, and can only be explained by a narra-

ot only a beautiful girl, with dark brown in their depths a world of mischief, and plump cherry lips that seemed made for temptation -but she was the only child of a wealthy farner-a combination of charm's which is selom found, even in this country. She was the toast of the gallants, far and near, many of whom had made desperate efforts to secure the prize, but, so far, in vain. Strange to say of one in her situation—it is so different from our usual observation—she was neither haughty nor coquettish; she were no shield of cold lisdain, to repel approach, nor did she invite the attention of suitors, only to triumph in their rejection. She was fond of frolic, fun, and such innocent mischiefs, as are merely provocative of good humbred gaiety, but she lever trifled with honest affection. uccessful admirers, with a single exception, vere ever warmest in her praise; a tribute to her character worth volumes of panegyric.-The exception was a dandyish fortune-hunter. who was willing to take the charming girl as an incumbrance upon her father's broad acres, \$50 00 and who functed that the wordy cloud of inense he poured forth at her feet, would hide his selfish design; his discomfiture, when he aw the thin disguise was penetrated, vented

> still bloomed—an unplucked flower—in her father's dwelling . In answer to all raillery upn this subject, she declared her intention of always received with a smile of incredulity.

There lived in the neighborhood; a young was ever open to the poor; and the desolate

William Farrington had reached his twenty-

For the " Herald."

THE DEATH OF MUSIC.

Accordant ceased to chime.

The harp of nature broke, and not a sound Save discord wild was heard the earth around

Their mighty anthem song.
While old and heary ocean hushed its waves,
And crushed the echoes in their sea-gree caves.

O'er chimney-top or tree; Nor zephyr sprites in hedge or hawthorn gay, Chimed forth in wail or glee. The storm rushed silent on its cloudy car, Nor rolled its booming thunder from afar

cream'd wild, or kept their peace in gloom

On stormy passion's car no longer fell
The soothing, melting strain;
Nor love to love the rhyming tale could tell,
That wove the golden chain.
No more o'er melancholy's sad face stolo
The lay that drove the demon from his soul.

At morn or silent night, Bade childhood's wond'ring thoughts, or man hood's strong, Upward direct their flight.

The world grew worse; man's heart with

The world grew worse; man's neare with naught to woo.

To gentler, holier things,
'Mid nature's discord, cold, insensate grew—
Love censed to tune its strings.

Beauty and joy and worship found a tomb,
The death of music was creation's doom.

May 24th 1851 * * * * May 24th, 1851.

Aliscellaneous.

Julia Watson, the heroine of this scene, was

Julia was two years beyond her teens, and

farmer, whose parents werg both dead, and who kept open the paternal mansion, through the assistance of an antiquated colored domes- idity, and rail at my here as a country clown, tic, an heir loom in the family. After receiving in his boyhood all the polish which could be bestowed on rising genius at a village school, he had gone to study nature in the fields; in struggling to by itself at her feet, for all the other words his youth had been passed in the cultivation of the soil, and he attained a sturdy manhood, a noble specimen of what industry, self-reliance, honesty towards men, reveence towards God, can produce out of our easion, "if the report was true that your hus fallen humanity. His face was embrowned by many a harvest sun, but it still wore that genial smile, so attractive to children, which no hypocrisy can imitate. His hand was hard, but it

stranger, or afflicted neighbor who sought its

aspiring damsel had set "her cap," for him, but he refused to be caught, and at last by common consent of all the place, he had been elected a suitable bridegroom for our licroine. Had his kind friends who thus voted him a bride, know how ardently he loved the object of their choice, they would have wondered still longer at his prolonged bachelorship .-The truth was, William could not summen sufficient courage to declare his love. Although he had no skill in the polished small-talk of modern drawing-rooms, he could still appear in society to very good advantage, save when in company with the girl he loved. Then his presence of mind always forsook him; his

er of utterance. Julia was not insensible to the atthchment she had inspired, nor to the diffidence which stood in the way of its declaration. Through all the granite, she had the good sense to discover the heart of gold; but a certain maidenly modesty prevented her from making any advances to remove the difficulty. Besides, there was plenty of time, and she had full faith in her father's old quoted maxim-Whereever there's a way."

striking handsome figure, became, by its car-

ringe, rude and clumsy; his two hands seem-

ed one too many, and his tongue lost the pow-

William, on his part, made many desperate esolves but they all failed upon trial. He had essaped writing, but he never could get the secret of his heart even to paper, and never got beyond a few broken sentences. Often after the labors of the day were over, had he gone to the dwelling to seek an interview, but his courage always failed him at the last moment, and he would hastily retrace his steps, or if discovered by the family, feign ne other errand. At length he resolved to test his courage by daylight, and accordingly towards the close of a fine afternoon he found himself before the door. . He lifted the knocker, (his heart meanwhile pounding a series of double knocks against his waist-coat.) and let it fall lightly upon the brazen ball. It was a modest appeal for admission, but to him seemed louder than the church bell, and he would have run away, had he not heard approaching footsteps. Julia herself came to admit him, and the slight flush-upon her-cheeks-as she encountered the unexpected visitor, rendered her doubly charming in his eyes.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Farrington," said she, in the usual style of New England greeting for this hour of the day, "will you walk

"Very well, I thank you," he replied in answer to an imaginary question, (for in his win a smile from the gloomiest misanthrope. confusion he had not understood a word she uttered,) and followed her into the house.

He took his seat upon the settee, of which parlor and the kitchen—the locality always we have spoken, and attempted some prelimisuggested to our minds at the mention of nary conversation, but the words clung to his home. Opposite to the open fire-place is a set-

-a—is your father at home?" He knew this was an inglerious conclusion this case with a comfortable upholstery of fur- for such a spasmodic effort, but he seized up-

> "Yes, father is about home, shall I call aim?" she replied half rising from her seat. "No !" he said, with startling energy; then, frightened at his impetuosity, added, "that is

It was evident he was not "getting on," and who seems just recovering from the act of here he came to a dead halt. She saw that he bending over him. An open bottle in her had some communication of importance to hand clucidates the mystery of the fluid, but make, and her heart whispored the secret in the expression of her countenance is indescrirelief by turning the conversation into a ion of the circumstances which led to the smoother channel, she left him to flounder on among the breakers. He tried to think of one of the many speeches he had conned for the mir that would curl in spite of comb and occasion, but they were all mixed in his memorush, bright flashing eyes that had concealed ory, a mass of entangled words, and he could not catch the end of the skein. His color came and went, varying almost with each breath, and the moment of silence which ensued seemed to him an age of suffering.

Growing desperate, he began again.
"Miss Watson-1-I-have called-to say -to ask-to de-de-declare-in short-to tell you how much I love you!"

The effort was too much, and the strong man who would have sat under the surgeon's knife without flinching, fainted out right and sank down upon the cushions!

Julia watched this varying hue, but had not anticipated this sudden catastrophe. With admirable presence of mind she ran to the mantel, where, upon a narrow shelf had stood from time immemorial, a bottle of camphor spirits, the universal remody for syncope.

Now it happened that farmer Watson, like many an other hard working man, whose sinews had been over-strained, was troubled with a rhoumatic shoulder, and had procured a bottle of liniment to be used as a mollifying embrocation. This bottle had for the moment, usurped the place of the aromatic solution, and was mistaken for it on this occasion .-With her eyes fixed on the pallid face of her tself in a volley of abuse which served only from the bottle, and pouring some of the liquid

into her land, spread it upon his forchead. Whether it was the odor of the fragrant compound, or the thrilling touch of the tremulous hand, which brought the young man a clinging to that respectable sisterhood, yelept gain to consciousness, I cannot tell; but he immediately revived. A glimpse of the scene old maids; and this assertion was, of course, at this moment must have been queer enough, and would naturally suggest our title, " Popping the Question; or, A new Remedy for Paint-

> The world may laugh as it will at such timbut I am sure the sensible girl, now many years a happy wife, would not have exchanged the purity and freshness of the heart thu ease of a hackneyed lover, who can discourse sloquently of passion, with the fluency of one who has nothing at stake.
> "Do tell may said a city visitor on one oc-

band fainted away when making his declara tion ?'' "Yes," she replied, with a quiet smile, "I peliove I must confirm the story, and I have a fancy," she added, thoughtfully, "that timidity in a lover in general, is a sign of innoconce; and I cannot help thinking that when a man is fluent in love-making, either his heart is not in it, or he has had too much experience in

Carlisle, Pa.. Wednesday, June 4, 1851. at the Hotel des Voyageurs, three miles above; he had come from the lake at bed-time and had gone to bed; on the next morning he had gone to his study before taking coffee and had not come out again. To support my theory, of an atrocious murler committed some time then, it must be found that M. Pentern had arranged poison of some description in the study, where he knew it would have effect in the regular course of Varienn's customs. The reatise on the subject of Electricity, which scroll on which the Treatise on Electricity was written was in a secret drawer, so that it should have effect only when the paper was been prened by Variena: I approached it; touched the spring of the drawer, and found it empty! I was convinced of my suspicion .-My thoughts now ranged about the room to discover the medium of death; I racked my brain vainly, and as twilight was casting a thick shadow on the dial of the western window I was almost in despair. To eglicot my thoughts for a final effort, I threw myself in

> "Oh, God!" cried Eleann, at that moment ntering the door, and supporting herself by

M. Varienn's chair.

t; "what ails you? How like him you get some information from the messenger, but look!" soon found that from his terror this would I had thrown myself in Various's chair impossible. I resolved to go out to his sent out no sconer had I done so than I sprang for on the lake that afternoon. I shall never forward in pain, and Eleann, entering at the get that visit. The circumstances are thus:time, was shocked at the resemblance between Varionn had gone into his study carly in the myself, at the time, and her brother, when she norning, and remained there in quiet until a found him dead. The remark struck me; in ery late hour. A servant was sent about five an instant the entire secret was revealed! I clock to see if he would not partake of some rose up, although in pain. The chair in which cake and wine. He soon returned, pale and I sat was one of velyet cushioning, of curious oreathless, where his sister and the houseoaken carving on the legs, arms, and back; keeper were sitting; he informed them as soon the velvet thickly wadded up as far as the as he could speak, that his master wouldn't back to the head. I have said that the secret speak to him, and had a strange look. They was revealed to my senses, which my underdew to the room: Varienn. was dead. He standing was at fault in inventing. I called was sitting in his chair," an extraordinary and Eleann, who was still standing pale at the painful expression on his face; and his posidoor. ion indicated that he had started forward as

"See!" said I, "this was the villain's vork!" I prossed my hands on either side of the velvet back as high up as I had experienced death. A servant was despatched that night for a physician, and one at daylight to me, as the pain; then started forth one of those gang of assassins in Lyons, and used by them ily in Koveredo; Pentern, his uncle, had left for their designs, before their suppression, twenty years ago. It was then known by the any cause he know of; that he had never met probably best judge from the subjoined let-

About one month afterwards I was sitting in my .. room, thinking of this heart-ronding PRUTECT HALL; Wurtzburg, July 28; 1850 ... clock. Your letter, containing certain allegadeemed proper that he should be told of them, even though sick. He appeared to be under creat emotion during its perusal. So soon as twas finished, he exclaimed in the hearing o the faculty-"It is true, every letter; he was a devil, a damned witch to find it out." He then died. Allow us, sir, to condole with you on the loss of your friend by this singular and revolting act. We submit, however, that there would be scarcely anything gained by exposure, although some disgrace might result to the institution. They are both of the same family, both dead. We thing it sufficient that the most excellent work on Electricity should be immediately published under M. Varienn's name, with a certified confession of M. Penern, to the extent that it was not his.

"By order of the Faculty, I acknowledge the rightfulness of the sugestions contained in this.

THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

The editor of the Boston Bee, is a wag and gallant as well. He puts forth queer essays, and his last, on "The Freedom of the Press," s not a little peculiar. We take an extract rom it by way of a specimen:

Aroud her waist I put my arms-It felt soft as a cake; "Oh dear!" says she "what liberty
You printer men do take!" You printer men do take!"
"Why yes, my Sal, my oliarming gal,"
(I squeezed her some I gess,)
"Can you say 0 my chick against
The Freedom of the Press."

I kissed her some—I did by gum— She colored like a beet; Upon my living soul, she looked Almost too good to ont. I gave her another buss, and then Says she, "I do confess,

I rather serter kinder like The Freedom of the Press,' Excessive Modesty .- A young lady noted or her affected manners, recently entered the how-room of a fashionable milliner, with whom her family were acquainted, for the

he renlied— (She is not very well?' 'Ah! what is the matter with her?' She fell down stairs and hurt her courtesy

ender.

'Her what?' 'Her courtesy-bender.' Courtesy bender! what is that?' inquired te puzzled milliner. Why, her k-n-e-el'

of poison. But he must either have adminisered this by bribing a servant, or by some inlirect method have given it himself—this part following sign, which was taken from a store friend, Horater Brown once remark, in one of f the train of conclusion was very barren. door in a commercial town in California: Phor his erigernal specches—"None but the brave asked Eleann if they had taken a glass of Sail Hear, Boots & Shooz, Melassoz, Winne deserves the fair & That ideer is hard to beat, wine together on the day of Pentern's leaving. gar, Pork & Beens, candles, pipes, tin kittles, and it's just as true as it are heauterful. (I'm No. If M. Varienn had eaten during the day orsturs, clams, bear skins, sider, brandy, always ready to give another horster credit, and what. On reflection she said she really wood, tobakker, hists, capps, nutmogs, perta- when he do say a good thing—that's a fact believed he had not tasted a mouthful in the ters, & other this wear; besides a lot of other and this cridgernel hobserwation of Horator house for five days before his death! He had things witch aint monshined hear. Pheed phor Brown is a blamed smart hobservation, I do cusing himself by saying he had taken a lunch fornia Courier.

From the Philadelphia " Sunday Mercury." THE FIREMEN.

LECTURER. rratis, because it are addressed to

THE FIREMEN: sought. I asked now to be shown into the great country. Yes sirs! I wish the whole study, which they told me was precisely as it was the morning of Variona's burial; and so I found it. I commenced boking about. The to hear Horrator Higginbotom magnerfy their escritoir, if it remained intouched, had not wirtues and pernounce their pannygerie; but

> This are a job, feller-citerzens, that I likes of course makes a big difference in the crimit rises spontanus from my heart, and there's no bamboozle about it.

mattress, or whatever you do your snoozin tion of the 'casion, have yer been ready to you from the chilly nocternal air of the night. weapons, which were invented by a celebrated but a bit of musling? S'pose the flames is so nigh, that you've been all but roasted where you was, like a possum in a holler gum-tree, title of the "steel sting." It is made to per- Well, sir, or madam, as the case may be, if forate the flesh, and, being charged with sub- you happen to have presence of mind you tle poison, forces it through a perforated tis- know, maybe you stops jest to slip on your sue of thin metal in many different directions pants, twists a blanket around your sholders in the body. It was good for me that the en- and out you goes, like old Scratch was arter tire charge was expelled at one entrance.--- you. But, be as rapid as you like, before you This, then, was undoubtedly the way in which kin git out of doors, the firemen, equipped in my lamented friend had been murdered. The all their splender, with their caps, and their appearance of the body, the circumstances of capes, and their horns, and their bells. and his and Pentern's movements, joined with the their injines, and their hoses, and all the rest physician's opinion of the body in confirming of their apparatuses, is out before ye. Yes, my hypothesis. My course was instantly de- sirs and madams, before you could even slip termined on: of it and its results you can on your pants and rush into the street, they is in complete fix and ready to do their juty !-Se what admerable wigerlence! S'pose you had to depend on waking up any other class. "M ----: RESPECTED SIR:-The Presi- of citerzens; s'pose, for instance, your fires ghostly features and suggestions. My servant dent, M. Pentern, died this morning at 8 c'- couldn't be extinguished till the lawyers got This stone might be struck by a passing wheel tions, was read this morning to him, for it was induce, they would'nt stir hand or foot till you known that he could not live long, and it was gin 'em a fee; and then, maybe, they'd want the owners of the property to agree to gin 'em a leetle more than half on it, for promising to save the t'other half! That' the way they'd do

the good of the public. .

urpose of making some trifling purchases .-- He does nt ax for high offices, or any other On being asked how her mother's health was, kinder reward, for his services. No sirs, ho ruin, he does a nobler job of work than the lives. When he saves one cottage from destruction he has done a more glorious thing

than desserlatin five hundred cities. Ye tender wirgin buds of womanhood, to you let me address my concludin remarks. A Sign as is a Sign;—We think had spel- Let a firemen be the oblick of your choice, and ers will have difficulty in understanding the you are sure of gitting a man. Did'nt my enten no didner on the day his uncle left, ox sail hear, in enny quontity by the quort.—Cali courses.) Well my levely wirgin blossoms, the firemen is the right sort of brave, and he do

v hiram p. higginbottom, the market-house FELLER CRETERS, This lecter are free

the most ginnerous and noble body of men on the sufface of this intangerble spear; and they descrive to be cellerbrated, without a fee, by the most illustrus poicks and horaters of this it comferts me to think if they can't hear me. wivy wosy, they can see the well-exercuted picture of their true friend, and read a werbatim report of his wery words in that magnifer cent publication, the Philadelphia Sunday Mer-

The praise that is offered to deserving objicks doesn't fly back into your face, like dirty dishwater which you pitch against a hot coal-stove. When I tried to white-wash the lawyers, it were a hard bit of work, mind I tell you; and and it would have been a sin to do it, if I hadn't been paid for it pretty handsome, which ernality of the thing; cos when a man's paid for doing summat, he's sorter forced to do it and can't help himself. But, in this case, I come forward with a woluntary culojum, and

Feller citizens and sinners promiscusly, have you ever had the good luck to witness and behold one of them orful ewents and terrifercal, tragercal and tremenjus nateral phenomernous called conflergrations? Have you ever been startled up from your midnight couch, (or on,) by the hejus ringing of the State House bell? Have you seen the onairthly glare of the crimson clerment shining into yer winders: and, in the herry-skerry and constynarush into the street with nothing to pertect when the nigger set fire to scorch him out .up to put 'em out! Why, sirs, in the first

So it are with most all human creters; they wont begin to budge till you let'em smell some lvantage. The firemen is the only kinder folks 1 know, that ever shows any inclernation to work for nothing; and what they does for nothing, some on your precious philanterfists could'nt be persuaded to do at any price. It's a trying thing to a feller's temper (so it are) to ax him to stir hisself out of a snooze and go to work at another feller's business. . . But the firemen, ladies and gents, what does he do?-Why he hops out o' bed like a roasted chestnut, at the first tap of the bell, doesn't take time to kiss his wife, if he happens to have such an arterkal, puts on his breeches like magic, and there he is squirting away at the conflergration, in a little less than no time !-Does he pause to take a patternal glance at his tender offspring that is snorting in their little truckle bods? No, he doesn't. He sees nothing at all, he thinks of nothing at all, but the calamerty, and ruin, and wretchedness which is impendin over the habertations of his feller citerzens. He rushes like the wild war hos, spang-bang right into the midst of all the hub bub and hullaballo! He dives head-fore, most in amongst the smoke and ashes, and cinders, and rod-hot brick-bats, and half-burnt ruffs, and floors, and jisteses; he doesen't stop to ax what mout be coming down on his coco nut; the chimbleys and walls are rollin, and tumblin, and staggerin about, like they was intossecrated, but the firemen knows there is a Cherrybim aloft which is bound to tak care of him who is ready to sacrerico hisself for

Don't come to tell me about your blood stained and feroshus ginerals. Here is the hero that takes a hold of my heart-the Firemen! No widders and orfin babies is calling out to heaven for wengence against him! He does'nt ax his feller creters to worship him, becos he's made millions of 'em miserable!do not ax for 'm, but-if-ever any man could descrive sich things-it's the firemen. When he rescoos a milin infants from the crumblin conkrer whose vict'ry has cost ton thousand

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deserve the fair, for sartain. I only wish that the fust-chop leveliness amongst you all may have no higher ambition on yearth than to be a fireman's sweet-heart and a fireman's wife.

MECHANICS-THE WAY TO RISE.

We stated last week that few of our mechanics rose direct from the workshop to important places of trust in the Republic, and re also stated that but a few of the great many were qualified to fill important situations even in connection with the trade they learned. Why is this? Is it not possible for men to be as well educated in the workshop as mywhere else? Do mechanics not possess the same abilities as those who follow the professions? Yes. Well then, why is it they are not in general fit to march out from the workshop to fill the highest and most honora-

ole offices in our country? The answer is, they do not in general try to qualify themselves to fulfill their proper duties, as citizens of this great Republic. We suppose that our mechanics themselves would be planet-struck, if it was proposed to run one of their number for President, but it is not our object, except in an angular direction, to point to political situations -we hope the oint however, will not be lost.

We have alluded to the absence of a taste or-sound-and-solid-reading-among-our-mechanics, and we have now to complain of the bsence of a pure and lofty conversation. The anjority of our young men_belong to fire or military companies, and during their spare moments, their conversation consists more in what this and that engine can do, &c., and not about how it can be done. Idle, vain and frivolous conversation has a very injurious tendency, like reading bad books. A pure onversation and gentlemanly discussion of useful questions, has a very elevating tendency. Young mechanics, we speak to you in all carnestness; if you wish to rise, you must be enthusiastic about your business, and in he pursuit of knowledge connected with it .--In your spare moments, endeavor to seek enjoyment in talking about the principles of____

your trades, seek to know the why and the vherefore of everything connected with them, and whatever your hand findeth to do, do it well and with all your might. Do not be eye servants, do not use profane language, and give yourself the best education you possibly can. Every machinist should learn to draw. so should every carpenter, and do not be conent until you fully understand, and can construct every machine, apparatus, or whatever it may be, and can take charge of and superintend every branch of business connected with your trades. Mon-possessing such qualifications are sure to rise. , And what is to hinder you from possessing such qualities, along with a character for honesty, fidelity, and bility? Let every one put this question, to his own heart.—Scientific American

I SAW HIM DO IT.

I saw a laborer weary from his work. I saw him stoop and take a stone, that lay in the path-way of passing wheels, and cast it out of the road. This sight did me good .ml-possibly-the injury-of-the vehicle.--It was kind in the man to remove it.

'What a trifle for a newspaper paragraph!' says a captious one. Not so, my friend. The net was small, but the motive noble-that act was small, but the principle on which it is based, is of unspeakable value to the human

I love to trace things, especially such things o their fountain. That man had emotion in his soul when he stopped to pick up the stone. He felt right. It was kind in him. I have a right to think that act was but one of the links of a chain—and never was a chain made of etter material-love for the welfare of others. Such a chain is all gold. The man had done just such things before, I could not doubt .-He would do such things again. It cost him omething to do this, for there was a pelting. storm of sleet, and he carried an umbrella, nd he must pause in his rapid walk to do; it. Vell done, my humble friend, if every other nan would stop and pick out of the path of his follow traveller through life the things that vex and annoy them, how many sunny faces there would be in place of scowling ones!-Drops make a shower: give enough of them.-Such acts as this man's-give us enough of them—and how great a shower of blessings! How much misery would be prevented!

I shall not stop here. The man that will de such things, will do greater things. That will show what the fountain is. He has a kind heart. He will remove larger stones than that from the path of human life. Give me that man for my adversity. He who has henored the small draft will honor the greater. His good will not all be exhausted that effort. aIt was a trifle, was it? Please then think my friend, it can be but a trifle for you to do spch a thing. Do every such sort of thingnything that will remove obstructions out of the path of human happiness. Give vour neighbor a jog to do so too: Perhaps he will pass the jog along, and we shall joggle some of the selfilmess out of the human heart.

A RUSTIC COMMENTATOR .- Jim was employed to cut wood by the day. The boss came aong and found Jim lifting the axe as leisurely as flat boats go up the Mississippi, and accomanying dresy blow with a grunt.

"Slow work, Jim, slow work." "Boss, the Bible says we must use moderaion in all things." The boss was nonplussed. At dinner Jim plied his knife and fork with remarkable in-

dustry. The boss reminded him of his morning text, but Jim was ready. "I've been reading the scriptures since, boss, that whatever the hands find able to do,

hat do with all thy might." Boss told Jim he was entirely too learned to shop wood; and therefore very politely requested him to take up his hat and walk.

A Georgia Epiron "Busten."-An editor in Georgia, who has recently "busted up." as he terms it, crows smartly over or upon the fact that he did it with the honors of war .--Although he admits that he retired from the field, he says that he did it with colors flying -a Sheriff's flag Auttering from two windows and the front door of his effice!

Frank To But Day Carlos