Newspaper,---- Devoted Literature,

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

sscriion to which he govo the lie, by espou-

ing, one year after the death of the first Mrs.

The second Mrs. Bolderough was a complete

y name, and Boldenough by nature; her car-

inge, erect and firm, and rapid as a locomo-

ourst forth, but with an overwholming fury,

linner parties.

pale from fear."

Va victis! We to the conquered! The reign

of Mr. Boldenough was over; a new dynasty

took possession of the throne. The old ser-

hey were "never to come there no more."

The longer any arbitrary power is establish

d the more secure its authority becomes. So

t proved with regard to Mrs. Boldenough.-

the best of good managers, and as might have

out off the lavish expenditure of the household

Mr. Boldenough made a few faint expiring of

the better part of valor, is, as he discovered,

ure to find his condition worse than it was be

hey served to confirm and strengthen. Then

indeed, it was that my friend Charles's shadow

otice of his wife and the bold Titans, hissons.

The first Mrs. Boldenough's memory was cer

The last time I met my friend he was evi-

of years. His great rubiound countenance was

meagre, his voice weak and faint as a whisper,

was, indeed, stone deaf. I question, however,

if this were not almost a mercy, considering

the tower of Bable in which he dwelt No

never cared for any body. Charles Boldenqugli departed this life short

ly after having survived his second marriage

inken and emaciated, his figure beat and

lainly avenged.

iere was no escaping from her military des

Education

been a mind to."

to admire.

CARLISLE, PA.,

Cards.

E. BEATTY, Proprietor.

1381,

DR. H. HINKLEY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office—Main street, near the Post Office. Doct. H. 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 the poor.

January 22, 1851.

DR. I. C. LOOMIS,

will perform all operations upon the operations upon the Toeth that are requiplinging, &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 Hotel. Dr. L. is abent the last ten days of every month.

DR. F. MILLER,

OMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN SUR-GEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR, having eucceded Dr. Lip-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, nov13.1m F. MILLER, M. D.

HOMOEOPATHIC Practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.

Drs. A. M. & J. STAYMAN, respectfully announce 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 oil 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.

DR. J. W. HENDEL, Surgeon Dentist informs his former patrons that he has reurned to Carlislo, 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.

On East High street. [mar5-3m]

WIM. IVI. PENROSE, A TTORNEY AT LAW, will practice in the several Courts of Cumberland county. OFFICE, in Main Street, in the room former-y occupied by L. G. Brandebury, Esq.

GEORGE EGE,

TUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OFrice 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, up 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, Portinnery, Soaps, 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 Lowest 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.

May 30 Main street. Carlisle.

Plainfield Classical Academy,

FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE. The Tenth Session will commence on MON.

DAY, MAY 5th, 1854.

INIIS Institution has been established near-ly five years, during which time such ad-ditions and improvements have been made as to render it one of the most commo itous and convenient in the State

to requer u 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 deprayed associates, scenes of vice, and resorts for dissipation have no existence in the neighborhood.

for dissipation have no existence in the heighborhood.

The course of instruction comprises all the branches required by the merchant, profession all man or collegian. Also, modern languages, vocal and instrumental music, &c.

It is the determination of the Proprietor that the institution shall sustain the reputation it has already acquired for imparting therough instruction, and inculcating and establishing virtuous principles in the minds of the youth submitted to his charge.

Ierus (per Session-Five Months) \$50 00.

For catalogues containing references, &c., address Principal and Proprietor, Plainfield P. O., Cumberland County, Pa. April 2, 1851

April 2, 1851

WHITF HALL ACADMY.

Three miles West of Harrisburg, Pa. This Institution will be open for the recoption of Students, on MONDAY, the 5th of May, next. The course of instruction will embrace the various branches of a thorough English Education, together with the Latin, Greek, French and German Languages, and Vocal and Instrumental Music. TERMS: .

Boarding, Washing and tuition in the English branches per ses-sion (5 months) Latin or Greek French or German

5 00 5 00 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 thoroughly qualified for ontering any class in College, or litted 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 every 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 deem it 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 business with said Board, will meet them at neir office in Carliele.

Attest

WM. RILEY, Cl'k.

AVE YOUR PROPERTY

FOR A TRIFLE!

Y.L. persons wishing to rescue their property ty-from fire without the nid of insurance companies, should have their roofs covered with Blake's Patent Initation State, or Fire and Water-Proof Paint, A roof well covered with this article will last much longer than the roof unpainted, and will resider it entirely Fire and Water Proof. This article can be had cheen at the Hardware Store of the Hardware Store of JOHN P. LYNE.

ETHERIAL OIL Always fresh, constant-ly kept on hand at HUBBARD'S Drug Store. [mar20]

GROCFRIES,

MIST received a fresh fot of GROCERIES which will be sold very low at the old cheap Store, East Main Street. C. OGILBY.

Poetry.

For the " Herald." PEGASUS IN THE YOKE. FROM THE GERNAN OF SCHILLER

To a horse-market, once, or fair, Whore various things are turned to ware, A hungry poet brought, 'tis said, The Musea' steed to sell or trade.

The Hippogriff neighed clear and loud, And bore himself so nobly proud, Each hind astonished stood and cried, Each hind astonished stood and cried,
"The royal beast! Pity his side,
So slim and graceful, were deformed
With ugly wings for filight more formed!
The richest post-chaise he might grace,
Or foot it nimbly in a race;
But who would coach it through the air?"
So now one will his mency spare.
At last a tenant seized the thought:
"The wings." saw he. "are good for non-At his is tening says he, "are good for nought "The wings," says he, "are good for nought But I can clip or bind them down, And then the horse is the best in town. Here goes: I'll venture twenty pounds."
The merchant overjoyed responds,
"A greed! - The horse is 'jours."—ElateJohn hästened home at gallant gait. John hastened home at gaining gard,
The noble steed was quickly geared,
But like the deuce he pitch'd and reared,
When scarcely had the unwonted load
Yet touched his back; and o'er the road
He dashed with wild desire of flight, fle dashed with wild desire of light, And threw the eart with generous spite Over a side-bank, steep-inclined. "Quitegood," says John. "Henceforth I'll mir The crazy beast won't work alone. Experience must for faults atone. meant to take a trip to-morrow
With coach and four; when to his sorrow I'll place him single at the tongue's end; The nimble crab a span shall lend,— Time will his foolish madness mend."

The start went well. The prancing steed Fancied the trot; with arrow speed The wagon flow; but what's wrong now? He saw the clouds above him glow, And not well used the ground to beat With steady hoof and guided feet, He quickly left the beaten track And true to nature's stronger knack, He ran through moor, and bog of sedge, O'er plowed field, and thorny hedge. kindred madness seized the rest, No call availed, no rein represt Their crazy hight, until at last They landed John, with fear aghast, Upon a rugged mountain's side; His wagon jolted well and tried.

"That's going at a thund'ring pace,"
Says John, with very lengthen'd face.
"It never will succeed, I doubt; et's see! I'll starve the madean out. Let's see! I'll starve the madeap out.
I'll rate him well and seant his diet,
I'will cool his blood and make him quiet."
Forthwith 'tis done. Through stinted fare
The graceful steed grew lank and spare,
E'er three days fastened to the trough.
I've found, I've found it, sure enough!"
C'icid John with joy. "Again I'll gear
And yoke him with my strongest steer."

Tis said, 'tis done. A comic sight, Tis said, 'tis done. A comic sight,
The sturdy ox and winged wight
Together yoked in rustic plow!
With a bad grace he bore it now;
He strained and tore with all his might
To take his customed airy flight;
In vain! his fellow had some wit,
And Phobus' haughty steed must fit
His step to that of bulky steer;
Until at lact exhausted sheer—
Fatigned in limb, and out of wind— Fatigued in limb, and out of wind-The star-born horse with shame chagrined, Rolled to the earth in dust and sweat, And would not budge in stubborn pet.

"The oursed beast!" At length outbroke The wrath of John, with kick and stroke. "If then to plow your worthless too Some scoundrel's cheated me with you."

A lusty fellow* came along, locose, and droll, and smiling bland;— Jocose, and droll, and smiling bland;—
A harp resounded in his hand,
And o'er his shoulders white and fair;
In ringlets spread the golden hair.
"Whither my friend, with such a team?"
Cried he to John. "Or do I dream! An ox and bird in such a plight.

I beg you, what a novel sight!

Commit the steed awhile to me, And he'll do wonders, you shall see!"

The Hippogriff was loosed, And, laughing, leaped the youth upon his back: The steady hand that ruled his starry track He folt as ever used,
And spurned the baser rein, and rose on high,
With lightning gleaming from his glowing eye.

No more as formerly,
A God, a spirit now, with royal wing
He proudly mounts where warring tempests fling
Their banners on the sky.
And e'er he's followed with the wondring sight
He sweep's away to heaven's empyrean height. *Apollo.

Select Cale.

From the International Monthly Magazine. THE SECOND WIFE:

OR, The Tables Turned. Subordination is the apparent lot of woman From the domination of nurses, parents, guardians, and teachers, during infancy and youth, to the magisterial rule of her lord and master, during married life, and the softer control of her children, through that valley of the shadow of death, old age, it rarely ceases until the neatly-crimped borders of the death cap rest upon the icy brow, and the unfortunate subject is screwed down in one of those exceedingly awkward mahogany tenements, henceforth "all which it may inhabit."

There are two ways of meeting this destiny

of the sex. One is merely to kiss the rod, and pend before the will of the oppressor, meckly turning both cheeks to be smitten at once, and complained not, but she grew thinner and paler offering to lend both coat and cloak, even be- every year, and her voice, as if lost amid the fore either is required. The other mode is to loud tones forever reverberating in her ears, boldly/face down the enemy, and by a never- became so low as to be scarcely audible. tiring guerilla warfare, to hamper his movements, cut off his provisions, and finally, hem him in, after a manner that shall cause him ignominiously to surrender, to lay down his arms, pass under the yoke, and at length converting his sword into a pruning-hookleave his conquerer undisputed possession of the land. The usual injustice of the world is seen in the success which ordinarily attends the latter method; while the meek and gentle, who it is promised, shall inherit the earth, must look for a new heaven and a new earth before they can come into their property.— while she enjoyed her nearth, with this dilection before they can come into their property.— cance: that it was now killing with kindness.

Husbands, it is premised, have no small share. He sent away in a rage, the family physician, in this domestic despotism. How often do we in this domestic despotism. How often do we although his dying wife begged him, almost see to the shame of the male sex generally, with tears, to retain him. He brought strange be it spoken-some rough, coarse-minded ty-

to the grave of a broken heart-or what i worse, a broken spirit. And sometimes-for fate is sometimes just—the said placed wife is replaced by some undaunted avenger of her vrongs, who in her turn dragoons and hectors Othello, until indeed his "occupation is gone." My old acquaintance, Charles Boldenough, was pronounced to be, by the tutors, as well

as by the students of D- College, "the

most unlicked cub" who ever misconstrued Virgil. Their experience was undoubtedly great in this species of natural history, but of all the hard characters who fell under their inspection and jurisdiction, I question if there was one who could with any share of success. dispute with him the enviable claim of being the hardest. Tall, athletic, with a huge frame capable of any fatigue, and health that never failed him; with a passionate temper, and a tentorian voice whose thunders were the teror of the younger boys, Charles Boldenough contrived to overawe with brute force all the small fry, and to convince the other collegians that it was best to yield passively to pretensions which could only be contended with any chance of success, by wrestling powers equal to his own. He was in fact the gladiator of D-College,—champion I should have called him, were it not that he was constantly at war with the profesors and faculty, who might be said to represent it. The incorrigible laziness and ignorance which marked his scholastic career, were fruitful sources of complaint and reprimand; the frequent boating expeditions, the sporting excursions, and fishing parties, on which he was absent, sometimes for entire days, would unquestionably have terminated he course of his studies, and released the feeshmen from their dreaded tyrant, by his early expulsion, had it not been for the influence of powerful family connections, and the personal interference of his friends. But in the course of time, he finished his collegiate labors, with all the honors, and a scarcity of black eyes, and bloody noses, immediately prevailed at D____, such as had not occurred for years. I separated from him at that time, and heard nothing of him for a long interval. When I next saw him, he was married. The person whom my pugnacious' acquaintance had made the object of his choice, was a fair, blue-eyed,

timid little woman, with a frail figure, delicate health, and temper mild as the summer morning. What could have induced her to ally herself with this belligerent power. I never could magine. Whether she had fallen in love with that great burly countenance, and loud voice; or whether, as the youngest of ten children she had snatched at the crown matrimonial as affording an escape from a disagreeable home. or whether some one of her friends compelled her to do it, I have always found it impossible to determine. I only know that at the first interview, I saw enough to pity the poor being in my heart. She hung upon the arm of her Alcides, like a snow-drop on a rock. My friend had never had many pretensions to beauty; and his rough red visage and portly figure bore witness of a right boisterous and jolly style of living. His first act after his marriage was to engage in a violent quarrel with his wife's father and eight stalwart-brothers, the sult of which was a total cessation of inter course between the two families. His young partner was compelled to receive the boon com panions of her better half, to the entire exclusion of her own friends. The home of Charles Boldenough was a constant scene of dinner parties, and oyster suppers innumerable, which, as they frequently ended by an altercation be tween the host and his guests, were a contin-

ual source of agitation to his wife...

A perfect angel of peace and gentleness she

was. She bore, with unexampled resignation. the thraldom which was destroying her health and comfort. She tried, with patience, every means of pleasing a man who never allowed her to know what he liked, as it would have taken away all room for grumbling. With scrupulous care she tended to his little vexatious wants, his epicurean tastes, his trifling whimsical peculiarities. If she wished to remain at home, he forced her to go abroad; if she were desirous of going out, he made her stay within doors. If she liked a person more than commonly, he, in the words of the vulgar, 'made the house too hot to hold them." If, on the contrary, she was annoyed by the presence of one of his acquaintances, she had time and opportunity to get rid of her abhorrence since she was continually visited with their company. He scolded, grumbled, and found fault with everything she did; with her acts and her intentions alike. If she ordered a servant to perform-any-particular-duty,-he-immediately countermanded the orders; if she made any change, however slight, in the family arrangements, no penance could expiate the offence. So she lived on, with almost a struggle for her existence, having learned the important mythological lesson, that Hymen, like Janus, wears two faces, and that the temple of the former god, unlike that of the latter, is never closed. She had several children (who fortunately all died before their mother,) but Boldenough, on the ground that women were not fit to bring up boys, constantly interfered in the education of the girls, and made his wife as wretched by this means as by any other .-He punished when she rewarded, and indulged when she reproved; he sent them to school when she would have educated them at home and reaped his reward, by having them secret ly fear and hate him. Poor Mrs. Boldenough

At last she died., When it became necessa ry to inform him of the danger she was in, he was at first stupefied by the unexpected intelligence, and the feeling that he was to lose a ourshold object, which time had rendered not dear, but familiar. Then he flew into a violent rage, quarrelled with the attendants. servants, oven the friends and relatives. Having recovered from the shock in some degree, he set about persecuting his poor wife during her last moments, in the same manner he had done while she enjoyed her health, with this differ-He sent away in a rage the family physician, attendants to wait upon her, and insisted upon rant, linked to a quiet, amiable woman, who hereating when she had no appetite, and when after a long period of hectoring and dragoon the very sight of food created disgust. The ing, ordering and counter-ordering, sinks in- sight of his big, cross, burly countenance, per- no natural death. His end might have exci- velopedhis neck and shoulders.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1851. o which he would have answers, and the ctor- friends, if it had not been for two things, namenal remedies, with which he disturbed her fe- ly, that he had no friends, and that he merely verish sleep that she might swallow—were received himself the same treatment which h

causes, as the nurse wirred, which positively had given others. I was not sorry for him, I sent the poor lady out of the world—"for he confess. Justice is so rare in this world of wouldn't," said that worthy person, "he ours, that I am not disposed to undorvalue it wouldn't have let her get well, even if she'd when it is summarily executed. The Amazo nian relict of my friend Charles never re-man peen a mind to."

Poor thing! a man \$5.0, as it was univer-ried. Whether she never found that daving sally agreed, had broken his wife's heart, was man, who was Van Amburgh-like enough to not likely to regret here very deeply, or very put his head into the liones's mouth without long. But he was rougher and ruder than ever; the confesion into which his family matters

immediately fell, the dishonesty of servants, sufficient for her occupation, or whether she the disholical gastronomy of his cuisine, and the insufferable dullning of a home in which do not know. She retained her formidable there was no family direct to be made uncom- name to the end of her days. Reader! I have done. I you are a woman fortable and to be railed at every hour in the day, induced Charles Bidenough to mingle more freely in society, in order, as it was imdiately said, that he might marry again. Many were the denunciations of wrath and sorrow to come, which were showered upon the head of that wretched roman who should accept Charles Boldenough's huge bony hand.

He had the name of this worst of husbands, and it was confidently said that he would never the solutions of the second wife. Adicut

From the Washington Union.

MECHANISM, --No. 1.

BY JOSIAH HOLDROOK. fortable and to be railed at every hour in the

Agriculture, Business

t was confidently said that he would never God. These are especially the strong features second in contracting a second alliance; an in the mechanism of the universe. The term mechanism, in the largest and minutest sense of the word, presents a vast idea -a subject in-Boldenough, an intrefal successor, in the person of a damsel whom he had long been known exhaustibly rich, inexpressibly beautiful, and illimitably useful. A telescopic and microscopic view of the subject is indispensable even to a limited comprehension of it. The mechanearly equal to her husbend in stature and in size that she might almost have succeeded in work of infusoria, or microscopic animals, is giving him, what no person had ever been wholly beyond the power of the naked eye.—
known to do, and what he certainly had long Sho had equired: namely a good flogging. She had is inexpressibly minute and beautiful when pair of checks like nothing in this world exviewed by a powerful microscope. Within a cept two prize Spitzenberg apples, black eyes, square inch of surface in certain leaves of erce and bright and fassering almost to a plants, a microscope has shown a hundred and niracle, and a voice that went through your head like a milkman's whistle, whilst the conceiving carbonic acid gas from the air, to form inual sound of her convocation resembled a the substance of the plant—an important fact gong at the great hotels. Boldenough she was for farmers.

ve, seemed to require the ringing of a little bell before her, to keep the unwary off the track, after the manner of most railway trains. wing, a centipede a foot, a quadruped a limb, She was afraid of nothing in the heavens aove, or in the earth beneath, or in the waters tion of some principle or form of mechanism.inruly horse, fire at a mark with a perfectaim, embracing animal, vegetable, and mineral cre- subject for an inmate of a lunatic asylu and collar any man who should show her any ation, are far beyond the comprehension of impertinence, with a coolness and strength of any human being within the period of the lon-limb perfectly wonderful to behold. Born, to gest natural life. Abbe Hany, of France, spent gest natural life. Abbe Hany, of France, spent ommand, she was not ampry but merely surthe forms and relations of mineral substant so loud, that he was heard for nearly a quarting her. It was only after a long resistance ces. The most finished human architect, cito her wishes that the full torrent of her rage ther in ancient or modern times, though producing works to be admired through ages, is a

The French say "Cest le cœur qui fuit le mere point, well-nigh a dark speck, when comrenadier." If this be true, what a very re- pared with the great architect of the universe. pectable regiment might be formed from the When compared with the vastness, the richanks of the fair sex in all parts of the world, noss, the beauty, the sublimity, the glory of were they but armed and equipped as the law the architecture of the heavens and of the crazy." directs! What an irresistible army would that carth—the orbits of the planets and the strucly friend, Mrs. Boldenough would have made sects-whuman architecture is poor indeed.

orces, and would, no doubt, have been as en- the word, has a stretch too far, and a division to "keep the heat out," and that it was equaltirely successful in overrunning the enemy's oo minute, for any human power, during any ountry and driving him from his last entrench- human life, to comprehend, the elements of the they not a little too astounding for belief? nents, as she was in the domestic circle triwhole are entirely within the reach of the child amphant over husband and servants, and of five, or even of three years old. The most kind of a fellow, who got the name of the sweeping before her the convivial revellers of important element is the most simple object of the former by means of the rapid extinction of human observation—a simple three sided figfeudal customs, in the shape of suppers and ure, or equilateral triangle. Such a figure ov ery pupil in any school of five or five hundred Mr. Boldenough attempted to make a galscholars may form, at least approximate, any lant defence; he stormed, raved, threatened, moment, when the opportunity should be affor ommanded, and exhorted; scenes of conflict, ded by their teacher, simply by placing before readful to witness, took place between the them slates and pencils, with permission to use varlike hosts. The lord of the mansion's burthem. Several of these figures combined exvisage turned pale at finding himself stormhibit the mechanism of the snow-flake. Com bined in a different form, they show the crysd down with a noise and clatter which almost ourst the tympanum of his ears. If he had tal of the diamond, of gold, of iron, of lead colded she had raved more loudly, if he had and of nearly aliundred forms of mineral crys-

hundered she rung out her high shrill treble tals. with as much force and strength as a dinner-The next most simple figure, the square, is bell. Fairly beaten and vanquished, he shrunk the next most rich and varied in its combina from the ground; she, undismayed, "keeping tions. For human mechanism it is even more the natural ruby of her cheeks, while his wore important than the triangle, and scarcely less within the skill of the child.

By a short series of short articles on the subject of mechanism, an attempt will be made to show the importance to every human being vants were packed, bag and baggage out of the of a familiar acquaintance with its elements, mansion: the old acquaintances of the host and its entire fitness for practical exercises in were impressively given to understand that the primary instruction of every pupil the moment he enters a school.

IMPROVEMENT IN DRILL-MACHINES .- An improvement in drill-machines has been made n England, by which a sufficient quantity of potism: she was an excellent housewife, and water may be deposited with the seed to insure its germination, even in the driest time .been expected, she immediately restrained and In many instances this may be of much importance. It often happens that sowing may be deferred, after all preparations are comple forts in behalf of his favorite luxuries. Not ted, or else the seed must be put in the ground with more or less risk of its failure. Some iscretion; for his helpmate held in her hands times there is barely moisture to swell the he buying and the ordering of his dinners and seed, without fully developing the root and his daily food, and if he complained he was blade, it will seldom start again. By wetting the soil, as is said to be done by this drill, so fore. In the course of time six sturdy Boldmoughs sprung up, robust, hardy, noisy, and may be avoided, the crop may be sown withpassionate as their mother, whose authority perceptibly grew less. He shrunk from the moistened by rain. For root crops especially, machine also drops ashes, plaster, bone dust, cuano, and other fine manure, in the drill with the seed. dently sinking slowly but surely into the vale

WILD MAN OF THE WOODS. A gigantic man of the woods has been discovered in Greene county, Arkansas, and a party has been organized to endeavor to catch him. When last and his hearing, enlicely gone. From what seen he was pursuing a hord of cattle, who cause my readers may perhaps imagine. He were flying in a state of great alarm, as if pursued by a dreadful enemy. On seeing the party who discovered him he looked at them deliberately for a short time, turned and ran body cared what became of him, for he had away with great speed, leaping from twelve to fourteen feet at a time. His footprints meas ure thirteen inches each. He was of gigantic fifteen years. The physician had the effront structure, the body being covered with bair, and the head with flong looks that cry to ascribe to paralysis what evidently was

petually haunting her, and his loud questions, | ted some pity from his acquaintances and | PARADOXICAL -- A PSALM OF LIFE. What the heart of the young woman said to the old Maid.

> BY HERRY W. SHORTFELLOW. Tell me not in idle jingle,
> "Marriage is an empty dream!"
> For the girl is dead that's single,
> And girls are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest! Single-blessedness a fib. Man's thou art, to man returnest," Has been spoken of the rib.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow Is our destined end or way; But to act, that each to-morrow, Finds us nearer marriage-day.

Life is long; and youth is fleeting, And our hearts, though light and gay, Still, like pleasant drums are beating Wedding marches all the way. In the world's broad field of battle, In the bivouac of life, Be not like dumb, driven cattle! But a heroine, a wife!

Trust no Future, however pleasant, Let the dead Past bury its dead!

Act—act in the living Present!

Heart within, and hope ahead!

Lives of married folks remind us We can live our lives as well, And departing, leave behind us Such examples as shall "tell."

Such examples, that another,
Wasting time in idle sport,
A forlorn, unmarried brother,
Seeing, shall take heart and court.

Let us, then, be up and doing, With a heart on triumph set; Still contriving, still pursuing, And each one a husband get!

THE COLD WATER BOY. BY REV. F. C. WOODWORTH.

When I was a child, as every body knows, seventy thousand openings or mouths for re-the drinking of rum, brandy, and other sister spirits, was a much more general thing in the community than it is now. Indeed, almost very body drank-drank a little, more or less, The animated universe, or living moving and quite as often more, perhaps, as less. At things, exhibit mechanism inexpressibly varied, that time, in our neighborhood, composed, for rich and beautiful, both in their forms and the most part, of farmers, if a man had agimotions. A fish never moves a fin, a bird a tated the question whether it were a possible thing to get through the important season of or a human being a finger, without an exhibi- having without the use of New England rum, or some equivalent of a similar nature, he inder the earth. She ecold break the most The infinitely varied forms of natural objects, would have been set down as a very proper

Evon Deacon Penfield, one of the best men we all thought, that ever lived, and to whom we used to book up a sort of oracle in all mathis whole life on the subject of crystallography terr of faith and practice, once set up a laugh had a great mind to give his bired men root beer and coffee, instead of rum. "Why," ssid the good deacon, "your men will melt down if you don't give them rum. They can't endure the heat without a little of the good creature. You are crazy, squire; you are

I must not stop here, I suppose, to moralize bo which should be formed of troops like these! ture of leaves, and the microscopic view of indering how it came to pass in those days that n excellent commander to these imaginary While mechanism, in the broadest sense of rum was such an excellent thing in summer ly potent in winter 'to keep out the cold.' Are

Well, there was in our neighborhood an odd "cold-water boy." He was a son of Squire Noble, by the way, Whether his principles were due, in part or entirely, to the queer notions respecting rum-drinking generally ascribed to his father, I do not know. The old man was ordinarily called now-a-days a "tectotaller" by any means. He drank eider, and allowed his family to drink it, as freely as they chose. Nor did he hesitate, now and then, when he thought he needed "a little something," to go to the cuphoard, and drink moderately from one of three or four decanters, which always stood there. Still, his notions about drinking were widely different from those of most of his neighbors, including the good deacon aforenamed, and he often took occasion to warn his children of the evils resulting from the free use of liquor. He had not quite come to the conclusion that everybody was better off on the whole without it than with it, though he seemed to have been on the highway to that conclusion.

Ned Noble, however, his second son, strode along that highway with quicker steps than he was able to take. In that comparatively dark age-dark, I mean, as far as the almost universal sentiment on the subject of dram-drinking was concerned-Ned had in some way or other cyphered out the result to which good men have so generally aimed at this day, namely, that, if it is better to drink a little than to drink a good deal, it is better to drink none at all than to drink a little. Ned was omething of a philosopher, I presume.

The next summer after the conversation beween Deacon Penfield and the squire about giving up liquor in haying-time, proved to be a very trying time with the latter. He had a arge amount of grass to cut, and needed some eight or ten men in the midst of the having season. He found the men, and set them to as to bring up the plants quickly, all this risk work. He furnished the New England rumof course he did. Very likely he could no out any delay, and may frequently be forwar- have obtained the men on any other conditions. ded considerably from what it could have been At any rate, he honestly thought so. The reif sowing had been delayed till the earth was sult of the rum-drinking this year was a great deal worse than usual. There was scarcely a this will be of much advantage. The same day during the harvest season that one of his men did not get too drunk to work, before; and one Saturday afternoon, though there was a thunder-storm coming up, and several acres of hay needed scouring, three of his men got so drunk that they could not stand, in conscquence of which the squire lost an amount of any which he estimated as worth at least twenty dollars.

Ned saw how things went on, and he was not slow in drawing the right conclusion from the premises afforded him.

"I declare, father," said he, as he went to work in the field the next Monday morning after the loss of the hay, "I declare I'll never drink a drop of grog again in my life, unless I need it for medicine."

"Tut, tut!" said the old man, "you are too. fast. It wen't do to leave it off all together .-

General Information.

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"I tell you what it is, father," interrupte he boy, "I'm down on New England rum, and everything else like it. I'm not going to drink any more of the stuff. Other folks may get just as drunk as they like, and just as often as they like; but I've no fancy that way."

And here the matter ended. Ned drank no nore grog that season. The men all made a great deal of sport about the "cold water boy," as they were pleased to call him. But he did not mind their fun. "Let those laugh that win," said he. One of the first things that he did, after making known his novel determination, was to go down to the store, and purchase a new wooden bottle, (called a rundet; I believe, on the farm,) and on this bottle he had his name painted. The reason for this, e said, was that he did not wish to smell the odor of rum, as he invariably had to do, when he drank from the other bottle. Ned was always the merriest fellow on the farm; and he was more full of life and enjoyment after he had left off his grog, than he was before. Ho never seemed to consider any part of the business of farming as hard a task. I can see him now, in imagination, with his rundlet of water in his hand, and with his straw hat, perhaps, all trimmed with flowers, or heads of wheat, singing some merry air, as he stopped to rest a moment, under the shadow of a tree. But I am spinning out my story too long, and must get to the end of it, if I have to bite off the thread somewhat abruptly.

Twenty-five years have passed since Ned's eclaration in the matter of dram-drinking .-He has been as good as his word-ave, better than his word. He has not only abstained himself, but he has persuaded scores of others to do the same. More than this; he is now the sole owner of the farm that was once his father's, and is perhaps more respected and beloved than any other man in the neighbor-

Who will say, now, that Ned's pledge was of no advantage to him? Some will say so, and o all such I commend, for careful consideraion, the following facts:

Of the nine men who were in the employ of Ned's father, at the time of the drunken affair, seven have died a drunkard's death, and three of these of the delirium tremens. The other two are living; one is now a temperate man: of the other I have no knowledge. Ned's older brother, who used to laugh as heartily as any one at the droll notions of the "coldwater-boy," died in a drunken debauch; and scores of those farmers who, twenty-five years ago, were accustomed to "take a little," occasionally, took more afterward, and have long ince reeled through this world to the other.

CAPITAL GHOST STORY.

That apparitions do not always wander abouwithout sufficient cause, is proved by the well ittested fact which we give with the endorseent of the Montreal Transcript. Last Tuesday fortninght, as Mrs. ____ (a lady of literary taste and rather studious habits) sat sat reading in her drawing room; the clock on the mantel piece struck twelve; as the last stroke reverberated through the apartments, the door was suddenly flung open. In the act raising her head to reprove unrung for) of her servant, her eyes rested upon the form of her late husband; she oreamed and fell senseless upon the carpet.— This brought up such members of the family as had not yet retired to rest, restoratives vere administered, and when Mrs. M---had regained possession of her suspended faculties, and being a woman of strong mind and highly cultivated intellect, she felt disposed to consider the whole distress she had undergone as the result of certain associations between the melancholy tale she had been perusing and her late loss, on a partially deranged nervous system. She, however, considered it advisable that her maid servant should repose in her chamber, least any return of what she had determined to cosider a nervous affection hould distress herself and alarm the family.-Last Tuesday night, feeling stronger and in better spirits than she had been for several nonths past. Mrs. — dispensed with the resence of her attendant, retiring alone to per chamber, and went to bed a little before ton o'clock. Exactly as the clock struck twelve she was awaliened and distinctly beheld the apparition she had before seen, advancing from the table (on which stood her night lamp) till it stood opposite to, and drew aside the curtains of the bed. A sense of suffocating oppression deprived her of all power to scream aloud. She describes her very blood retreating with icy chillness to her heart from every vein. The countenance of her beloved in life . were not its benevolent aspect; the eyes, once beaming with affection, were now fixed with stern regard on the trembling, half dissolved being, who with the courage of desperation, thus abjured hime "Charles! dear Charles! why are you come again?"

"Jessie," slowly and solemnly aspired the shadowy form, waving in its hand a small roll of paper; "Jossie, pay my newspaper accounts, and let me rest in peace!"

MISS NIPPER'S CERTIFICATE.

Miss Susan Nipper gives a loud certificate in favor of some of the popular patent medicines of the day. She was suffering from general debility, slok head nohe, heart burn, ndigestion, tapeworms, constipation, rheumatism in the back, shoulders and hips, and besides these she did'nt feel well herself mor'n half the time ... At length she says : "I was brought so very low that my most impudent, riends did not know me, and the regular facalties did'nt expect me to live from one end to he other."

"About this time a friend recommended, as the last resort; that I should try a few bottles of the Pictorial Oxenated Compound Saxfarilla Extract of Wild Cherry Wine Bitters, satisfaction given or money refunded, to be well taken before shaken, destroy the label as soon 18 possible, no pay no cure, beware of counterfeits-none genuine unless the proprietoris on the wrapper. I took three dozen bottles of this most truly invaluable medicine, and it gave immediate-relief in three months." Personally appeared the said Susan Nipper, as aforesaid, and swore to the foregoing-and

said she'd be darned if it was at true. Governor" Thomas W. Dorn is now

the principal editor of the Providence Herald-