Cards.

E. BEATTY, Proprietor.

133514 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 Toeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filing, Plagging, &c., or will restore the loss of them, by insorting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full sett. & Office on Pitt street, a few oors south of the Railroad Hetel. Dr. L. is abent the last ton days of every month.

DR. F. MILLER, TOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN SUR-GEON, AND, ACCOUCHEUR, having succeeded 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.

HOMOBOPATHIC Practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.

Drs. A. M. & J. STAYMAN, respectfully Drs. A. M. & J. STAYMAN, respectuary announce to the citizens of Carlisle and vicinity that they-haye 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 afo-prepared to visit pationts in the country at any distance. (lap9tf.

A CARD. DR. J. W. HENDEL, Surgeon Dentist informs his former patrons that he has required 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.

WIMI. IVI. PENROSE, ATTORNEY 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, Eaq.

GEORGE EGE, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OF-FIGE at his residence, corner of Mein 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.

Carlislo, ap 8'49.

Fresh Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c.

Fresh Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c.

I have just received from Philadelphia and New York yery extensive additions to my former stock, embracing nearly every article of Medicine now in uso, together with Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Pertimery, 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 seld of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms. and upon reasonable terms.
S. ELLIOTT,
May 30 Main street. Carlisle.

Plainfield Classical Academy,

FOUR MILES WEST OF CARLISLE. DAY, MAY 5th, 1851.

TITIS Institution has been established nonly five years, during which time such additions and improvements have been made as
to render it one, of the most commo lious 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.

borhood.

The course of instruction comprises all the branches required by the merchant, professional 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 thorough in-struction, and inculcating and establishing vir-tuous principles in the minds of the youth sub-

tuous principles in inc. mitted to his charge.

Merms (per Session Five Months) \$50 00.

For catalogues containing references, &c., address

R K BURNS,

address

R K BURNS, Principal and Proprietor,
Plainfield P. O., Cumberland County, Pa.

WHITE HALL ACADIVIY.

Three miles West of Harrisburg, Pu. THIS Institution will be open for the reception 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 Lutin, Greek, French and German Lagranges, and Fourt and Instrumental Music.

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

For further information address
D. DENLINGER, march5,1y 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 stude its thoroughly qualified for entering 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 the of 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 said Board, will meet them at neir office in Carlisle.

Attest

WM. RILEY, Cl'R.

AVE YOUR PROPERTY

FOR A TRIFLE!

VIL persons wishing to rescue their property from fire without the sid of insurance companies, should have their roofs covered with Blake's Patent Initation State, or Fire and Water Proof Paint. A root well covered with this article will last much longer than the roof unpainted, and will render it entirely Fire and Water Proof. This article can be had cheap 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 [mar26]

GROCFRIES.

JUST received a frosh lot of GROCERIES C. OGILBY.

Boetry

For the "Herald." SONG OF THE LOCUSTS.

We come, we come, With our merry hum, To greet the green earth once more O'er mountain and plain, O'er mountain and plain, We're singing again, A song that was heard before. Our cherished mother has taught us to sing, Like our sires, of 'Pharach,' the haughty king

We've slept, we've slept, And our silence kept, seventeen rolling years. The cold, damp earth Is the place of our birth, And our cradle the clay, where rears The storm-rocked head of the giant oak, Whose lullaby first on our wakings broke.

In silence we rested, no sound, no sound E'er banished the spell of our sloep profour We heard not above us the toil and strife, And thousand tongued din of human life. The heavy measured tread Of hosts to battle led,

Nor earthquike's shock,
Nor thunder's roar, When mountains rock. When mountains rock,
And torrents pour—
We listen not to dance or festive song,
Nor shout of joy re-echoed loud and long.
Nor dirge-like wail,
When sad and pale,
The mourners came to cover with our sod,
The loved one's form to wait the call of G

The loved one's form, to wait the call of God Oh! carth, oh! carth, With songs of mirth, We hail thee, our mother, again. Smiling and gay,
The bright queen of May,
Has deck'd thee from mountain to We sing in the woods. We fly o'er the floods, We love the green fields, Whose flower carpet yields, A fragrance e'er new,
At the touch of the dew.
The live long day we chant the same lay, Oh! listen, our mother, we soon must away

The young! the young! We greet the young, Whose chords of life are newly strung Whose wond'ring eyes,
With glad surprise,
Were turned to san our early rise.
We mourn for the bloom which must quickly

for the hopes which shall soon be We mourn for the pangs which must rend the heart 5
We joy in the balm which shall heal the smart.

Be strong, be strong,
As you're borne along
On manhood's rough and stormy
New joys shall unfold
From the tember the old, And heart-strings thrill, before untried

The old! the old! We greet the old, Whose three score years and ten are told A long farewell!

A long farewell!

The solemn knell,

E'er we return its tale shall tell.

Fear not! the cold dull earth is a quiet bed,

And downy and smooth shall your couch be
spread;

Like us we were

Like us may you rise on a happier morii, Renewed, and re-fledged, and in glory re-born To sing and rise, In radiant skies,

Where youth forever blooms ne'er dies. June 10, 1851.

Aliscellaneous.

AMERICAN NAVAL ANECDOTES. Some of the anecdotes contained in the fol

owing series have been before published, and

When Mac lonough was First Lieutenant of he Siren, under command of Captain Smith, circumstance occurred in the harbor of Gibaltar sufficiently indicative of the firmness and decision of his character. An American merchant brig came to anchor near the United States vessel. Macdonough, in the absence of Captain Smith, who had gone on shore, saw a boat from a British frigate board the brig, and take from her a man; he instantly manned and armed his gig, and pursued the British boat, which he overtook, just as it reached the frigate, and, without ceremony, ook the impressed man into his own boat. The frigate's boat was twice the force of his own: but the act was so bold as to astound the Lieutenant who commanded the pressgang,

and no resistance was offered. When the affair was made known to the British Captain, he came on board of the Siren in a great rage and inquired how he dared to take a man from his boat. Macdonough replied, that the man and that it was his duty to protect him. The

have." he was a young hair-brained fellow, and would ords, was the reply. "What, sir!" said the tiated, giving to Americans privileges and im-English captain, would you venture to interfere munities never before granted by a Barbary if I were to impress men from that brig .-You have only to try it. sir." was the pithy answer. The English officer returned to his ship, manned his boat and made his way towards the brig; Macdonough did the same, but there the affair ended, the English boat took a circuitous route and returned to his ship. There was such a calmness in the conduct of Lieutenant Macdonough, such a seemnity in his language, and such a politeness in his manner, that the British officer saw he had to deal with no ordinary man, and that it

was not prudent to put him on his mettle. When Lieutenant Decatur was in the squad-

gained his consent, Decatur manned the Intrepid with seventy volunteers, and accompanied by other young officers, all of whom have since acquired fame, he sailed from Syracuse on the 3d of February, 1804, in company with the United States Brig Syren, Lieutenant Stewart, who was to take off the men in his boats, in case it should be found necessary to use the Intrepid as a fire-ship.

After a tempestuous passage of a fortnight, they arrived off Tripoli towards evening, It had been arranged between Lieutenants Decatur and Stewart, that the ketch and the boats of the Siren should enter the harbor about ten o'clock that night. The time arrived; but a change of wind had carried the Sirera several miles to leeward, and Decatur determined to take advantage of the wind which was then fair, and venture into the harbon without waiting for the boats. The Philadelphia, with her guns mounted and loaded, was moored under the guns of the castle, two Tripolitan cruisers lay within two cables! length, on her starboard quarter, and several gunboats, within half gun-shot on her star-board The ketch carried her gallant crew within two hundred yards of the frigate, without interruption; they were then hailed, and ordered to anchor. A Maltese pilot, by Decatur's order, answered that they had lost their anchors in a gale of wind off the coast, and, therefore, could not anchor. By this time they had approached near the frigate, and were becalmed. Lieutenant Decatur then directed a small boat to take a rope, and makeit fast to the fore-chains of the frigate; this being accomplished, the crew began to wrap the ketch alongside, Up to this moment, the enemy had suspected no danger; but now, in great confusion, they began to prepare for defence. Before they were well aware of the character of their visitors, Decatur had sprung on board, followed by Midshipman Charles Morris. These two were nearly a minute on the deck before their companions joined them; fortunately, the surprise was too suddon for advantage to be taken of the delay. The Turks crowded together on the quarter-deck, without attempting to repel the boarders, who, as soon as a sufficient number were assembled to form a front equal-to their adversaries, rushed upon them, and very soon cleared the deck. Abou twenty Turks were killed in the assault—the rest jumped overboard or fled below. He ordered the ship to be set on fire in several parts, and, when certain of her destruction, the crew returned on board the kech; a favorable breeze sprung up, and they sailed out of the harbor without the loss of a man, four only being wounded.

Soon after the above incident, Commo dore Preble determined to make an attack on Tripoli, and gave Decatur the command of a division. Having secured the prize, Decatur was about to take her out, when a boat, which had been commanded by his brother, Lieutenant James Decatur, came under his stern; and he was informed that his brother, after capturing one of the enemy's boats, had been treacherously slain by the commander, who was making for the port. He waited to hear no more, but hastened to overtake the assassin, and avenge his brother; with his single boat he pursued the retreating foe beyond the line of the enemy; threw himself on board, with cleven of his men -all the Americans he had left. The fight continued on deck for twenty minutes, and but four of his mon-remained-unwounded---Decatur now singled out the commander, who was the special object of his vengeance. With his cutlass he attempted to cut off the head of the espontoon with which his antagonist was armed; ome have not; all, however, will bear telling broke at the hilt, and he received a wound in rising generation who have not read any of and after a fierce struggle, b th fell. The Turk endeavored to stab him with a dagger; but Decatur seized his arm with his left hand, and with his right brought a small pistol to bear upon his antagonist-cocked it, fired through his pocket, and killed him. During this struggle, one of the Tripolitans behind Decatur, simel a blow at his head with a sabre ; an Américan seaman, who had been so severely wounded as to loose the use of both his hands, rucked be tween the sabre and his commander's head. and received the blow upon his can head which fractured his skull. The generous sailor survived, and his self-devotion was afterwards

rewarded by the government. After the war with Great Britain, a squadron was sent to the Mediterranean, under the command of Commodore Decatur, for the purpose of punishing the Algerines, for the ravages upon our commerce.

He arrived before Algiers on the 22d of June, 1815, and immediately demanded a treaty. His terms were stated, with all-possible brevity, to was an American seaman, and was under the protection of the fing of the United States, Americans to be restored; or paid for; all en-Captain, with a volley of oaths, swore he would slaved Americans to be released, and no Ameoring his frigate alongside the Siren, and sink rican ever again to be held as a slave. The her. That you may do, said Macdonough; relinquishment of tribute was the most difficult but, while she swims, the man you will not point to settle. as it was contended that it might be used as a precedent by the European The English Captain told Macdonough that powers, and prove destructive to Dey. " Even a little powder," said the Algerine negotiator, epent of his rashness. Supposing, sir, said "might prove satisfactory." "If," replied e. "I had been in that boat, would you have Decatur, "you insist upon receiving powder as dared to have committed such an act?" I tribute, you must expect to receive balls with should have made the attempt, sir, at all haz- it." In forty-eight hours the treaty was nego-

> State to a Christian power .- The Republic. PATRIOTIC.

What! bust this glorious Union up?
An' go to pullin' triggors,
Jist far a thunderin' passel of Emancipated ningers! The engle of Amereky
That flue across the sees,
An' throde the bluddy British lien Ker slump upon her knees:
Say!—shall we rent-lim from lim,
Wun wing wun way—wun tother,
And every sepperit pin-fother
A flyin' at the other!

A Plotune. - A Western editor thus sums up on, lying before Tripoli, under the command the peculiarities of a cotemporary :—He is too of Commodore Preble, he conceived a plan lasy to earn a meal, and too mean to enjoy one for recapturing or destroying the U.S. Frigate He was never generous but once, and that was Philadelphia, which, having got fast on a when he gave the itch to an apprentice boy.ledge of rocks, and capsized in the harbor of So much for his goodness of heart. Of his in-Tripoli, had been made a prize by the Alger- dustry he says-The public may the better ines, and got affoat again. With great diffi- judge, when he states, that the only day he culty he obtained the Commodore's sanction was ever worked, was the day he mistook casto his perilous enterprise; but, having at last tor oil for honey. Complimentary that, is nt it.

From " Arthur's Home Gazette." THE CONQUEROR'S WREATH.

BY FIDELIA H. COOK. 'To bear is to conquer our fate." - Campbell. Kind reader, I have often met (in my dreams)

Education

with a creature between fairy, witch and sybil. whom I should be glad to introduce you.once met her while walking, on a summer In her hands she held a crown, composed of greater extent of the baptism of suffering. green laurel leaves. 🦠 'This,' said she, 'is the Conqueror's Wreath,

and I am looking for a fitting head on which o place it.' But you do not expect to meet with con-

uerors in this peaceful retreat?'. 'Certainly I do. Every man has his hidden retirement are to be found those who have been rictors in struggles more terrible than war .-

We went onward, past many gay and chatonquest. By its light we read the tale which green crown and glimmering star were lightly is quiet face and sir of meek thoughtfulness

would not alone have told us. 'I am a clergyman. My physical powers re yet vigorous, and my mind rich with the my charge, I find they are weary of my advancing years. If I do not address them with the fire and vigor of my early days, it is because my feelings are sohered by experience and relection. Do I not cherish broader views, a nore enlarged philanthropy, a charity that thinketh less-evil than formerly? Yet they tire of these milder teachings. They long for excitement, not instruction. My old fellow aborers, the Deacons, are gone, and in their place far younger men glance searchingly at my gray hairs. The dames and damsels, by whom I was once cordially welcomed and petted, forgetful of their own added years, are alendy looking for some more youthful favorite. rising family are looking to me for aid and helter. Must the tree be transplanted, now neavy with its weight of clinging vines? Will t take root again in a strange soil? Never!will renounce my sacred calling. I will bend new to vigorous toil the muscles relaxed by a life of study and reflection. I will give place to fresher laborers in the harvest of souls; and, as my sun declines, bow to the destiny that brings me into closer contact with my other earth.

The Sybil gave him a chaplet from her rreath, and he passed on.

We soon came to an immense building, glit-

ran thus:

at home. The sener or about the embarrassed man. My part to the and I am weary of univaries white it is To sustain my position creating hand, is remain, and remain and requisite, and money I cannot obtain. My expart the latar rasan as of m. delicate wife and pale-faced little girls submit. many deprivations, and are even striving. poard. But what can they do !-- poor things!

worth all the pill-paintes in the world ! And with an expression at once dignified

need it on his head. tablets of the heart.

are too dissimilar to harmonize, for while mine this before." The agent bid off the estate, and fact. Kind in all outward regard, he yet has inclined to sell out, his wife reads him one of very little respect for my sex, and delights to Mr. Walker's advertisements. This quiets him make me feel how much he excels me in strong __Boston Commonwealth. common sense, and I sometimes think that were our inner lives laid open, I could no more span the breadth of his nature, than he would be able to guage the depth of mine. Our loation is in a quiet country village, whose simple denizens are beneath companionship, and above compassion. Meantime the problem to Had affronted her pride with an "offer be solved is this; what shall I do with the no source in the world of hight thoughts and Retorted a sorrowing br bright fancies, and restless aspirations? My heart is like a stagnant pool. The incidents of my quiet life rulle its surface, but have no You'll never be pained with another."

power to penetrate its depths. Beneath its green, still waters, breed the noxious reptiles of envy and discontent. It is no Bethesda, at the best, and were it not troubled by the angel of affection, it would become positively malarious. I know that I am enduring a discipline appointed by one infinitely wise and kind, and I am learning resignation. I accept my doom. It is not what I have pictured to my self, but nobler souls, adorned with far richer vening, in the streets of a populous village. | gifts than mine have been partakers of a still

'Take,' said the Sybil, 'a budding leaf of laurel, and complete thy half-won conquest.' Pursuing our walk, we approached a man in the prime of life, and the perfection of manly beauty. Fortune had been lavish of her nemy to combat, and in scenes of the sweetest | gifts to him, for that commanding form was the temple of a most accomplished mind; a one of the reg'lar exercises-lickin' me. "Arwinning address gave him popularity, and an ter I've licked Trotter,' says the master, 'I'll children of rare promise clustered around his there enny arrant I can do for you?" ering groups, until we met a venerable man fire-side. Surely if he was a conqueror, it f sixty, on whose bosom glowed the badge of must be because conquest was easy, and the

won. Yet we read thus: Admired and envied? God knows there are few more deserving of compassion! Lam sick of the adulation of my friends. Like the arvest of maturity; but, alasi-just when I sweet English poeters, have I not tried, and had hoped to be most useful to the people of striven, and failed? And yet what brilliant hopes were mine. In the flush of my ardent youth, when I met Clara Montgomery, was she not a magnificent creature? So beautiful, so gifted, so haughtily indifferent to the opinions

of others, so winningly deferential to my own! She reigned the queen of a brilliant circle. but received their willing homage with playful disdain, and kept her coveted smiles for me alone. I was proud of her triumphs, her queenly hauteur, her daintily expressed contempt. I knew not then that a regard for o pinion is the only sentiment that can take the place, even outwardly, of the restraint of reigious principle, and in the latter quality I car she was not more deficient than myself .-Her wealth I heeded not, or only rejoiced that t enabled me to do her justice. I wooed and won her, and was miserable. Her restless nature revelled in excitement. She had no taste for the quiet delights of home. Proud, imperious and exacting, even my deep devotion failed to satisfy her. Her reproaches embittered my life. I remonstrated and she stormed; I censured and she spurned me. My reasoning was met by passion, and my submission by contempt. She accused me of marrying her from mercenary motives, and I indignantly responded, 'Take your course, hereafter we

are two!'

From that hour she has madeit the business ering with lights. A show, mign-board was of her life to thwart and annoy me, and he plazoned in huge characters - 'Veretable Pills!' needs not be envied who is as miserable as Against the iron railing leaned a care-worn quick-witted and accomplished woman can figure. He, too, was a conqueror, and his tale make him. Her contempt of opinion makes her delight in exposures to which I am ner-'I am a Physician. By expending the whole vously sensitive, and yet she has the tact to f my little patrimony, and giving the best appear herself the injured party, and even for suffering humanity, and I believe I have For myself I do not ask, I will not accept of years. made few mistakes, and relieved a great deal pity. Even the sweet compassion of the softer f misery. Blessed belief! But for this, I sex I will renounce, though I know it might be

"Wear what thou hast won," exclaimed she by their feeble choris, to add to my scanty S. of, as she held forth the budge of conquest, my search is ended." I am oppressed with achts which my thought. How a Man was Sold-And Bought his ess patrons will never give me the means to own Estans. -- We have heard a capital good liquidate. And yet the ignorant empiric by story of our old friend Samuel A. Walker, Esq., with a curious eye, the houses, the shops, and

hose house Leteral, has an asced a fortune, the popular auctioneer, which is worth printrhile I struggled for bread. He has done it, ing. A physician of this city bought a tract oo, by practising on the follies and weakness of land in one of our beautiful villages, upon es of human nature. A malicious fiend is tug- the water side, and in the course of a short ging at my elbow (and a very thread-bare el- time put up a handsome dwelling house and bow it is,) urging me to renounce an open and other buildings upon it. The land was laid out honorable course, and resort to the arts of into walks, lawns and mounds, with fruittrees, quackery. By width frampeting the knowl- vines, shrubbery, and fountains, and statuary Bob's old feelings revived, and he almost edge I possess, and pretending to that which __tastefully and beautifully arranged_in short, no one has or can bave; by encouraging the the Dr. had spared no expense to make it one whims of popular ignorance, instead of en- of the most pleasant residences in the vicinity. deavoring to do them away -I, too, might re- But it was of no benefit to him, he got tired vel in abundance. Argunt; false fiend! 1 and sick of his country residence and removed will not barter my integrity for money. The back to the city. After trying to sellit at prireward of porsovering labor and research may vate sale for a long time, and not finding a purome, or it may not; but toy children shall at thaser; he applied to Mr. Walker to have it east inherit an untarnished name. The feel-disposed of at auction. Mr. W. saw ataglance ing of conscious regitude and self-respect is that it was just the kind of place to sell, and The papers of the city touried with adverand hopeful he met the gaze of the Sybil, who tisements describing its " beautiful location," detached a garland from her wreath, and -"healthy neighborhood"-"no physician in and found her scated in her accustomed arm

at he went with his best foot foremost. . town"-"none needed"-"excellent schools" We next encountered a female figure, appa- - "several different churches in sight"-" the ently of middle age and rank. Upon her politics of the town about equally balanced".thoughtful brow no trace of conflict was ob- in short it was just the place for any man who served, but the mysterious starlight revealed wanted a country residence. The advertisethe following inscription upon the 'red-leaved ment caught the Doctor's eye-he did not recognize the place as his own, but it was the orders -you told me to be four years about it; 'I am an uninterrupted sufferer. Respect- one he wanted. He gave an agent orders to and I was." ably married, in comfortable circumstances, attend the sale and buy that place whenever it without maternal anxieties, I am envied by was sold-no matter at what price. "But," many. Alas, how vainly! I am naturally no said the agent, who had read the description a tive and aspiring, with strong social feelings little more carefully, "Dr. this is your own and literary tastes. My husband is one of the place that is to be sold." "It is? Well," remultitude. He seeks in a wife 'the qualities plied the Doctor after musing a moment, "never of a house-keeper, and the virtues of a spaniel. | mind about that, you go and bid it off, for I He does not wish, he will not accept from me | can't let another man have a place that has so intellectual companionship; and, indeed, we many advantages; strange I never observed is the world of imagination, his is the world of whenever the Doctor feels a little homesick or

CONSOLATION -- AN EPIGRAM.

A prim city girl, With a frown and a curl Of her lip that proclaimed her a scoffer, Was quite in a panic That John—a mechanic— But you may depend,
To your life's end

OBEYING ORDERS.

The "oldest inhabitant" perfectly remembers the Widow Trotter, who used, many years ago, to occupy a small wooden house away down in Hanover street, in somewhat close proximity to Salutation alley. Well, this widow was blessed with a son, who, like Goldsmith, and many other men distinguished in after life, was the dunce of his class. Numerous were the floggings which his stupidity brought upon him, and the road to knowledge was to him truly a "vale of tears." The cup that my Father hath given me I will One day he came home as usual with red

eyes and hands. "O, you blockhead!" screamed his mother -she was a bit of a virage, Mrs. Trotter was -"you've been gittin' another lickin,' I sup-"O, yes," replied young Mr. Trotter; 'that's

Every conqueror we meet to-night will have a casy competence permitted the indulgence of hear the 'rithmetic class.' But mother, trostar upon his breast, and by its light we shall an exquisitely fastidious taste. A beautiful change the subject, as the criminal said who a o able to read his heart as if it were a scroll. and high-bred lady presided at his table, and he found the Judge was gotting personal, in "Yes," grumbled the widow; "only you're

so eternal slow about anything you undertake -go and get a pitcher of water, and be fou venrs about it will vo?" Bob Trotter took the pitcher, and wende of his way in the direction of the street pump but he had'nt got far, when he encountered his

friend Joe Buffer, the mate of a vessel, issu-

ing from his house, and dragging a heavy scachest along with him. "Come, Bob," said Joe, "bear a hand and help me to carry this chest down to Long Wharf.

"Well, so I would," said Bob, "only you see that my mother sent me after a pitcher o water.'

"What do you care for your mother-she don't care for you. Come along."

"Well," said Bob, "first let me hide the itcher where I can find it again." With these words he stored away his earth nware under a flight of stone steps, and acomponied his friend aboard the ship. The pilot was urging the captain to cast off and take advantage of the wind and tide, but the captain was awaiting the arrival of a boy who and shipped the day before, and wishing no good to his eyes for the delay he occasioned.

At last he turned to Bob and said-"What do you say youngster, to shipping with me? I'll treat you well, and give you ten

dollars a month ?" "Should like to go," said, Bob, hesitatingly, "but my mother-"Hang your mother," said the captain .---

'She'll be glad to get rid of you. Come will you go ?" "I hain't got no clothes."

"Here's a chest full. The other chap was ust your size, and they will fit you to a T." "l'll go:"

"Cast off that line there!" shouted the captain, and the ship fell off with the tide, and was soon standing down the Bay with a fair wind, and every stitch of the canvass set. She years of my life to patient application, I have hints that she has but too much reason to doubt was bound for the North-Weat vis. Canton, and equired some knowledge of that responsible my conjugal fidelity. I am too happy even thus back again, which was then called the double profession. For ten long years I have labored to well a part of the scandal of my fireside. Voyage, and usually occupied about four

In the meanwhile, the non-appearance of Bob seriously alarmed his mother. A night should be entirely disheartened; for, after easily won. With a stern purity for which the passed, and the town crier was called into retoiling to alleviate suffering abroad, I return world will never give me credit, I will shut quisition a week, when she gave him up, had daily to witness meek, uncomplaining something my heart within the walls of the temple, once a note read for her in the meeting, and, went

into mountabe will be yours after the occurrence, the on you back a post, and foot and his trients one ported. The right of the widows son megand regestant andred and eight disars, and he found, on squaring his necessarial with the captain, that his advances had a

mounted to the oud tens, and four hundred dollars clear were the fruits of his four year s cruise. As he walked in the direction of his moth er's house, in company with Joc, he scanned the people that he passed. Nothing appeared changed; the same signs indicated an unchanging hospitality on the part of the same landlords, the same lamp posts were standing at the same corners-it seemed as it he had been gone only a day. With the old sights and sounds

lreaded to see, debouching from some alley, a

detachment of boys, sent by his ancient enc-

my, the schoolmaster, to know why he had

been playing truent, and to carry him back to

receive the enstomary walloping. When he he was quite near home, he said, "Joe, I wender if anybody's found that old

itcher.' He stooped down, thrust his arm under the stone steps, and withdrew the identical piece of carthonware he had deposited there just four years ago. Having rinsed and filled it at the pump, he walked into his mother's house, chair. She looked at him for a minute, recognized him, screamed, and exclaimed:

"Why Bob! where have you been? What have you been doing?" "Gettin' that pitcher of water," answered

Bob, setting it on the table! "I always obey PRINTERS' PROVERBS .- Pay the printer in

the day that thou owest him, that the evil day may be afar off, lest the good man of the law sendeth thee thy bill. Greeting: Remember him of the quill, and the 'devils' sround him, and when thou weddest thy davigliter to a man of her choice, send thou unto him

bountiful slice of the bridal loaf. Borrow not that for which thy neighbor hath paid, but go and buy for thyself of him who hath to sell.

Thou shalt not read thy neighbor's paper, nor molest him in the peaceful possession cifit, lest thou stand condemned in the sight of him who driveth the quill, and thy character ha hawked about by poor children.

Srinning rugh up. A Michigan paper publishes the following :- Fellow-citizens! if you are asleep-awake! If you are awake-raove! If you are moving-walk! If you are walklog-nun! If you are running-FLY TO THE

Virtue, like some flowers, blooms often fairest in the shade.

VOLUME LIP NO.42

MAKE HOME BEAUTIFUL.

A great deal has been said and written of late, upon the subject of the homestead, its exemption from sale for debt, the protection of him who owns it in its possession, etc. This, so far as it goes, is well enough. It is not right that the sacredness of home should be invaded with the terrors of the law, those who are endeared to the spot rudely driven from the place" dear to them, above all-others on the green earth, and legal plunder perpetrated uponheart treasure. It is a true index of the progress of our race; to observe the regard paid to homes: and it is a consoline reflection that its sanctity lies attracted, at last; the attention: t deserves. Bul all the protection that can be thrown around the homestead by laws, cannot, of itself alone, implant a love of the "natal spot." To be loved as it ought, to awake the affection nome should inspire, it must be beautiful and worthy of being cherished.

When it is so easy a thing to beautify and idorn home, is it not a matter of surprise that so little attention, in this respect, is given to it in many parts of our country? Indeed we may fear that this neglect will become "a byword of repreach." It is a mistaken idea that home can not be made beautiful, but by the ise of costly exotics.

Incentives, of the highest character, are: held out to induce men to plant and cultivate shade trees. No argument is needed to confirm the truth that shade trees promote health, that they are conducive to comfort and pleasure; and he is truly to be pitied, who sees no beauty in trees, nothing majestic or grand in trees, nature's waving, "frowning Titans."

If more is required to induce the growing of trees and shrubs for shade and ornament, compare the appearance of some of our villages, where for near the full circle of a mile scarce a solitary tree intervenes its grateful shade tobreak the rays of a summer sun's reasting heat, or to invite the cool, refreshing breeze :: compare one of these, [for there are too many such,] with the neat and pleasant town whose streets and squares are tastefully planted with handsome elms, sugars, or locusts. Not only s the aspect of the latter more pleasing, or the offect more delightful, but it is the safest criterion by which to judge of the virtue, refinement and intellectual cultivation of its citizens: for where nature's beauties are cherished, vice and sensuality cannot flourish.

What is true of towns and villages, is equaly true relative to the homes of men, except the influence of the former is more general, while that of home, whether farm house or vil-lage residence, more directly affects the indiidual family.

There is no investment of labor or time that remunerates man with so much and healthful enjoyment; as that bestowed upon the cultivation of shade and ornamental trees and shrubbery. These make home beautiful, beauty will andear it to his soul and make it "part of him; hen in truth, will it be his own A sweet home. and his country

The landiof the myrtle, the cypress and vine, ... Where all save the spirit of man is divine."

THE SCIENCE OF SPEEP.

We always thought it a funny process to take off one's clothes and get into bed, on the return of each succeeding night. But the habitude of a life time scarcely allows:us to think. much of the old figure, we entropy such occesgons, much less do we think that aught elsethan a gred bed, good health, and a clear convience are requisite to a refreshing sleep. Thedowing, which we clip from an exchange, uncondited, would indicate that there is somecreace in going to bed as well as in some other r masters:

"The earth is a magnet with magnetic curents constantly playing around it. The human body is also a magnet and when the body s placed in certain relations to the earth these currents harmonize—when in any other position they conflict. When one position is to be maintained for some time, a position should be chosen in which the magnetic currents of the earth and the body will not conflict. This position as indicated by theory, and known by xperiments is to lie with your head towards the Northpole. Persons who sleep with their reads in an opposite direction, or lying crosswise, are liable to fall into various nervous disorders. When they go back to the right position, those disorders, if not too deeply impresed upon the constitution, soon vanish. Sensitive persons are always more refreshed by sleep ween their heads point due North. Architects, in planning houses, should bear this principle in mind.

The above is not true in any particular, at: east in our case, for sleeping transversely to he Novth and South polar line, for 20 years, nes not cost one dollar for doctors' bills, a blessing for which we are grateful to the great Physician, not the north pole .- Scientific Amer-

EXTREME DELICACY.—The disposition to beagonizingly delicate, is, well ridiculed in the

'Is there anything the matter?' 'There is sir,' was the host's reply... 'Have Ligiven any offence?'

'You have, sir.' Really, I am ignorant of it. Such language won't suit liere, sir.! My dear sir. what language !! -

'You were talking of soup.'

We were. You mentioned ox tail. T dld." 'That's it, that's it, sir; that'sent the lalies blushing out of the room; that highly im-

poard before, and should not have expected it from you. Why, sir, I but called it by its proper name. You asked a question, and I replied. I am. wever, sorwy that it has given offence; but

ropen language which I never heard at my

really don't know how I could have svoided Then sir, I advise you, when you have co-

asion another time to speak of that poculiar soup, do not call it ox tail !! · No.1" No sir."

But what shall I call it?" Hy disperser! Land dispersion soup.

ที่ที่รัฐยุลต่อมลับท้ายในกลาง เกาะการให้เกาะเกาะการให้เกาะการให้เกาะการให้เกาะการให้เกาะการให้เกาะการให้เกาะการ