WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1851.

Politics, Agriculture, Business

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

E. BEATTY, Proprietor.

Cards.

JEST. DR. H. HIWKLEY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEQN—Office—Main street, near the Post Office. Door. H. will give his par icular attention to Surgical diseases, and diseases of women and children. He will also give his attention every Saturday morang, in this 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 Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Plugging, &c., or will restore the loss of them, by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single toolly to a full-sett. 35 Office on Pitt street, a few cours south of the Railroad Hertel. Dr. L. is abcurted by the street of the Railroad Hertel. entethe last ion days of every month.

DR. F. WILLER, TOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN SUR-BIGGON, AND ACCOUGHBUR, having succeeded Dr. Lip-pe, formerly practising phy-lan of this place, solicits the patronage of the ends of his pre-decessor, and shall be happy wait upon all who may favor him with a call-aovi3.1m F. MILLER, M. D.

HOMOEOPATHIC Practice of Medicine, Surgery and Obstetrics.

Drs. A. M. & J. STAYMAN, respectfully amounce to the citizens of Carlisle and vicinity hat 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.

Dr. GEORGE Z. BRETZ, WILL perform al operations upon the teeth that may be required for their preservation. Artificial teeth inserted, from a single tooth to an entire set, on the most scientific principles. Discusses of the mouth and irregularities carefully treated. Of-fice at the residence of his brother, on North, Put Street, Carlislo.

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

DR. S. B. KIEFFER, OFFICE in North Handver street adjoining Mr. Wolf's store. Office hours, more particularly from 7 to 9 o'clock, A. M., and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P.M. [june18'51

WW. W. 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.

GEORGE EGE, TUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Orrice 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 Phints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Perfunery, Soaps, Stationery, Fine Cutlery, Fishing Tackle,—Brahes of almost every description, with an endless variety of other articles, which I am determined to sell at the veny Lowest prices.

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

Main street, Carbsle May 30 Plainfield Classical Academy.

The Tenth Session will commence on AIO.N. DAY, MAY 5th, 1851.

Illis Institution has been established near ly uve years, during which time such ad-ms and improvements have been made as to render it one of the most commo lious and onvenient in the State. In regard to healthfulness it may be men-In regard to healthumers it may be metioned that no case of serious sickness has occurred in the institution since it was founded.—
Its moral putity is attested by the fact that deprayed associates, scenes of vice, and resorts for dissipation have no existence in the neighborhood.

hood. The course of instruction comprises all the 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 instruction, and inculcating and establishing virtuous principles in the minds of the youth submitted to his charge.

tuons principles it ino minds of the young sub-mitted to his charge.

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

For entalogues containing references, &c.,

address & R. K. BURNS,

Principal and Proprietor,

Plainfield P. O., Cumberland County, Park April 2, 1851

WHITE HALL ACADEMY.

Three 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 embrace the various branches of a thorough English Education, together with the Latin, Grock, 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

French of the control of the control

BIG SPRING 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 willibe taught, and students thoroughly qualified for entering any class in College, or fitted for business life. There will be two sessions a yuar, 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 Newyille P. O., Cumberlund co. Pa. W. R. LINN.

[9aply] J. ALLEN BROWN, Ass't.

MOTICE. 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 noir office in Carlelo.

business with said Board, will meet them neir office in Carlislo. Attest WM. RILEY, Cl'k. SAVE YOUR PROPERTY

FOR A TRIFLE!

A LL persons wishing to rescue their property from fire without the sid of insurance companies, should have their roofs govered with Blake's Patent Initation State, or Fire and Water Proof Paint: A Tool well covered with this article will last much longer than the roomy in the state of th JOHN P. LYNE.

MARY'S BEAUTY. BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Where can it be, dear Mother, That Mary's beauty lies; More silken are my tresses, And brighter are my eyes, Yet children throng around her, And strangers praise her grace; There's not a creature in the village, But loves her bonny face.

I know when day is breaking She seeks the forest stream And ever on returning
More beautiful doth seem;
Perchance its shaded waters Some ancient charm retain. And those who bothe at sun-rise Its virtues can obtain

I'll hie me there to-morrow, To try the waters too, And wait until she cometh, And see what she will do. Young Ella reached the forest While yet the stars were bright, But scarcely had she hidden When Mary came in sight.

She lightly crossed the streamlet And paused upon a spot,
Where rocks and twining branches
Had formed a quiet grot;
Unconscious of observers, She knelt in meckness there; And looking up to heaven, Brenthed forth a fervent prayer.

Then rising up in gladness,
She warbled forth a hymn,
And homeward bent her footsteps
While yet the light was dim.
Forth dame the softened Elia,
Nor tried the streamlet's art
She thought not of her features,
But of her expire heart

-But of her erring heart.

Aliscellaneous.

From " Arthur's Home Gazette." PETER MULROONEY AGAIN.

IOW HE WAS DECEIVED INTO MARRYING MIS TRESS O'CONNOLLY.

Some two years subsequent to my parting experiences, I chanced to fall in with him a gain in rather an unexpected manner. Business of some importance having taken me to the city, I was traversing, pretty rapily, one of its meaner streets, when I heard myself bailed by name in an accent peculiarly Irish and, turning round, discovered Peter approaching towards me with his usual loping gait .fle was so altered in his habiliments from the vithout recognition. But the voice—that

voice-it was l'eter's peculiar shibboleth. Mr. Mulrooney, whom I only remembered n a bluish grey cont, a light flexible felt hat, and thick brogans, was now dressed in a threadbare suit of black, a silk hat with the crown should come to the door but Misthress Connolsunk in and well worn at the edges, and a pair by herself. of thin dress boots claborately patched. With sy hat thrust jauntily on one side of his head, he reminded me more of one of those needy poor devil actors whose personal appearance is coften stereotyped as of this fashion in the ovels of the day. My words naturally took

the color of my thoughts. 'Why, Mulrooney, esaid I, 'is that you?part are you playing now?' 'Faix, Misther Urbin, he replied, 'its little e'd be after guessin' if ye theyed iver so nuch. Sure its a grate gintleman I am since left sarvice, an' set up for meself.'

A gentleman? What sort of a gentleman, "Misther Molrooney if ye place," said he cor ecting my familiarity with one of his droll oks. 'Och, but its a rare country this is, my way. Beyant the wather, it was Pether here an' l'ether there, till sorra-a bit I know'd of any other name than Pether. But here, the conversation of the ladies an' the gintlenen is illegant in the extrame, and the grate politishuners in their correspondence wid me write the beautifullest letthers shuperscriben' them, 'To Misther Mulrooney, Esquire.'-

Faix! but it bates Bannagher any how, an' that's no lie.' 'I am glad to hear you are getting along in he world so famously.'

'Aisey sir, aisey. Lashin's' of atin' an' thrinkin' widout any constitueshonal objections. Its mighty little work I have to do any way. -Lam a profishunol gintleman, Misthur Urbin' an' I live on my manes.'

'Oh, Mister Mulroonev!' 'Arrah, sir, but its thrue the day! Its a politishuner I am wid a grate janious for fightin'! Oh, but its wonderful busy they kape ne 'lecshun days knockin' down the inemy.'

Which party do you call the inemy?' 'Sorra a bit I know,' said l'eter, shrugging his shoulders; then, casting towards mo one of his old queer sidelong looks, he added-I'm thinkin, sir, 'tis the Pat-riotic party me-

self does belong to.' 'And so you get well paid, and well fed, for our services, do you ?'.

'If promises 'ud fatten a man, I'd be as big is the prize ox, an' that's no lie. But sure hey'll kape some of them; I think, an' thin its to be a magisther I am, an dale out the aw to the vagabones—och, 'tis the beautiful

'A magistrate? Can you read and write? 'Ayeh! What'ud I be good for if I couldn't?' aid Peter evasively. 'Sorra bit it matthers; tis a sthrong mark I make, an' that's not aisy o rub out any way.'

'Take my advice, Mulrooney, and go to vork. Ditch-dig cellars-break stones upon a road-do anything rather than suffer yourself-to be made the tool of designing men who will use your services so long as they are benefficial to them, and cast you off so soon as their own ambitious projects are achieved .-Now, as for a living, it is very easy for youbeing a single man.'

Peter groaned. 'It's married, I am,' said

'Married!' I exclaimed. 'And in your ciroumstances? What folly! . Troth yo may say that, ye'r honner! said Peter, pointently. But Misthress Mulrooney kil't I am wid the hunger.

craythurs they are all the wide wureld over .---Ayeh! he continued turning towards me with a look of half humorous sorrow, 'Twas a wild cow I drive to markot that time, an'that's ' Was she a countrywoman of yours?' Tenquired.

was a widdy. Och! but 'tis the desavingest

CARLISLE, PA.,

'Does ye'r honor be thinkin' 'tis a Ameriky vomen could chate me in that way!' said I'cter, indignantly. "Sure 'tisn't in the likes of hem to do the thrick.'

' But how came this about, Peter?' 'Ayeh! Bad luck's soon tould. I boorded wid her. 'And so, Irishman-like, you must needs fall

in love with the lady and court her?'
'It's mighty little love I had for hig-Mis thress Connolly any way, an' that's no lie!-As for the coortin' 'tis a natural failin' of mine to be spakin' saft words to 'the faymales of a family; an' sure it was nadeful, besides, to kape Misthress Connolly's mind as asey as an ould shoe whilst I owed her for my boord.' 'And that is the way you came to be mar-

ried, is it? 'Ayeh, sir, 'tis the sthrangest thing! Oh, Michael Connolly, why did ye die? Bad cess to me that ivir I should live to be desayed by a fat woman of fifty. But, sure the quarthers wor so pleasant, Mr. Urbin,' continued Peter, apologetically, 'an Misthress Connolly so tinderly interestin,' wid her heart bruk into peices wid the sorrow that was in it. Oh! but 'tis strong enough now ... that I thought it 'ud be a merciful interposition to comfort her any

And so you courted her, I suppose? 'Oh, but it was a purty sight to see the way I did it,' replied Peter, with one of his rich laughs. ''Twas the beautifullest specimen of the effects of blarney that has been seen since Saint Pathrick put his comether upon the sar-

'What could you expect, then, but marriage 'Faix, it's little I thought about it at all, at all, and less I liked it. Suro I, tould the ould woman'I was a single man, and swore by the piper that I intended to remain so?

'Then you should never have sought to gain her affections; it would have been cruel to with Peter Mulrooney, as related in my early serve the poor creature so, and desert her afterwards.

'Affections! Musha! 'tis her affections wor mouldy many a long day ago.' Well, you married her at all events,' said

impatiently. ' Faix, I dunno; but I does be thinkin' 'twas she married me. One night there worsome of the ould countbry people at the house, an' we talked shout ould times an' afther a while picture I vividly retained in my momory of the there was lashins of whiskey put on the table, blundering, blarneying Irishman, who took my an' we talked, an' dhrinked, an' quarrelled. now to market, that if it had not been for his an' danced, an' talked, and dhrinked again, voice, I dare say I should have passed him till its my serious opinion that my sinses left me entirely, and niver came back till I found meself in bed nixt mornin' mighty onasey, in my mind and wondhering how I got into Misthress Connolly's room instead of my own. While I was schaming out an apology, who

> 'Misther Mulrooney,' sez she, wid a deep hsh. 'How do yo fu

'Purty well, thank ye, mem,' sez I, 'barring the dhryness of my mouth.' 'ls it dhry yo are?' sez she, as soft as but ther. 'Faix, that's a sey mended, any how .-Would ye like a dhrop of sperits, Misther Mul-

rooney?' "Deed an I would, av it be plasin' ye, Misthrees Connolly,' sez I. 'Oh, Pether dear, sure its 'Misthress Mul-

rooney ve must call me now,' sez she. U'd be placed to call ye anything that's dacent, an proper, acushla! sez I, tinderly, for the thirst-was conshuming me.

'Oh, but its the quare mon'yo are,' sez she aughin. 'Sure I was in luck the day ye came to board at my house." 'Ye may say that,' sez I, 'for I am a gin-

deman of an anshent family; an its not always ye're favored wid the likes, Misthress lounolly.'

'Mulroonev! sez she, correctin' me. ' Mem?' sez I.

'Ye must call me Mulrooney, now,' sez 'Wid all my heart,' sez I, 'if ye like the

name betther nor your own; but 'tis not a mait. I am.' 'Troth, Peter dear, sez she, 'I hope ve'll

niver be afther marryin' a second time.' 'Faix, an' its little I be thinkin' about mariage, first or second,' sez I. 'Och! wirra, wirra!' sez she, 'only to hear

him! As if he didn't give ould father Hennes sy a good silver dellar for makin us man an wife, last night.' 'Misthress Connolly,' sez I starin' at her wid amazement, 'sure its joking ye are.'

'Not a bit av it, Pether dear,' sez she laughin' an' houldin' up a slip of paper, ' by The same token that this is the certificate of the priest, that I hould in my hand. 'Be my sowl, then,' sez I. 'Misthress Con-

nolly, ye may call the cartificate yer husband. for sorra a thing will I have to do wid it.' 'Mulrooney! sez she. 'Do you deny the ing upon my finger?' 'Sorra a bit care I about the goold ring,'

sez I, jumpin' out of bed. 'Will it be plasin' ye to go out of the room while I dress myself.' 'Oh. I'll lave ye, wid all my heart," sez she snatchin' un my clothes. 'But it's little ye'll have to dress wid till ye come to yer sinses. Pother Mulrooney.'

'An' by this, an' by that, Misther Urbin she tucked my garmints under her arm, and wint out, an locked the door, lavin me. in the empty room wid myself.' "Tear an' ages' sez I to meself while she was gone. 'Tis chated I am entirely; but

may be 'tis only funnin' she is afther all .-Ayoh! what'll I do? 'Tis a great comfort there's a bed in the room. Sure she won't starve me; mighty onasey I am, any how, an' that's no lie.' So you went to bed again. Well, what

came next? "Twinty-four mortial hours I laid there, widhout atin' or dhrinkin; an' thin Misthress Connolly knocked at the door! 'Pother dear,' sez she.

'Oh! you murtherin woman,' sez I. 'Tis

'Am I Misthress Mulrooney?' sez she, spa- | EXECUTION OF COUNT BOCARME.

kin' through the kay hole. 'Am'I yer lawfu Be my faix its blue moulded I'll be before I'll say so, Biddy Connolly.'

Biddy Mulrooney!' sez she. Connolly! sez I. 'Mulrooncy!' sez she.

Concation,

Go to the -!' sez.I. 'The top of the marnin' to ye Pether.' sea he, an' wid that she wint away. 'Twas pitch lark, Misther Urbin, when she came agin. 'Is it wake ye are wid the hunger, Pether

lear ?! sez she. 'Give me my clothes, Misthress Connolly, sez I, faintly. 'Tis Biddy Mulrooney that is spakin to ye,

other dear,' sez she. 'Would ye like coffee tay, or tay tay, wid hot mate and pittaties ?-Sure there's plinty of them down stairs, Pether darlint, barrin, the fear I have that ye'r mind's disordered. "Sure it !ud be the wondher av it wasn't

nolly,' sez I. night, an' that my name's Mulrooney.'

wid the bad tratement I've had, Misthress Con-

'Let me out,' sez I, 'or I'll die the night.' 'Deed Pether, achora, it 'ud be plasin' me do it av ye wor in yer right head; but the hat, down stairs she trotted again.

knocked at the door and called out 'Mispake to ye.'

hin, sez I. Oh, but I choked to spake it .- related to the Bocarme family. Afther a little while I heard her comin' up the

stairs. lesaver. 'Troth, I believe I did,' sez I.

'What'll I do for yo husaand?'-sez she. 'It's starvin' I am,' sez I. ' Was I married the night?' sez she. 'Sorra a bit I know,' sez I.

'Spake out, Peter dear; I don't hear ez she....

'Tear and ages! yes!" sez I.

'Divil a one o' me knows,' sez I. 'What do ye say Pether dear ?' sez she. "Sure father Hennessy knows I did," ser I desperately, and wid that the door was flung will let me escape." At 10 o'clock the procu-pen, and wid a loud laugh, in comes Mis-reur again visited him in his cell. After their

ppen, and wid a loud laugh, in comes Mishress Mulrooney, wid father Honnessy, and salf a dozen acquaintances, and throws herself nto my arms and begs my pardon over and owas desayed into marryin' misthress Couroc y-Mulrooney I mane.

A FAMILY OF MANY TONGUES. - A correspondent of the New York Independent relates the profound silence in front of the prison. erning the family of the pastor of the First Congregational Church in Abington. It will e seen by the article that the family is preminently endowed with ! the gift of tongues.' 'Some weeks since I visited the family of a pastor, and member of the Massachusetts Lenine and sixteen years, are the prodigies of his head erect—his face pale, but calm. hese times. At family worship the father youngest, nine years of age, from the Herew. They all give readily, free and correct

the Bible. sing the doctrines of religious sects, as well as rained them to be particularly useful in the caution is not needed." arden and kitchen, independent of servants,

n the family circle. If there is a family exhibiting such proprie-Governor Edward Everett, years since, in his of his God. essage, mentioned the 'Learned Blacksmith,' Burritt, as an example to the youth of the

vanish every year; but any mathematician vill demonstrate to us that a single billion has was adjudged to another. over yet been manufactured. A billion, acording to Noah Webster, is a 'million of milman mind has not the capacity to comprehend per minute, and kept in constant operation. would only make fifty-two millions five hundred and ninety-six thousand per annum, and vould require near twenty thousand years, at his rule in these cases, he would have avoided the same ratio, without a single moment's cesation, to make the number called a billion.

Ber An old maid speaking of marriage, says there's hope. Spunky gal, that. up."

The execution of Count Hippolite Visart de locarme, condemned for poisoning the brother place at Mons, in Belgium, on Friday, July 18th. 1851.

About 6 in the morning, M. Godding, goverunhappy Count, and informed him that his appeal to the Court of Cassation had been rejected. The first effect of this intelligence was a profound stupefacti on. A moment after he ex- ness; claimed-"impossible!" His face, ordinarily and his limbs trembled violently. Presently receiving a pardon. The governor told him he had little to hope for from that extreme reat 8 o'clock.

But yo must confess that yo married me last his execution. This terrible announcement was received with the most perfect tranquility. 'I have but one more request to make," said the Count, "be kind enough to take care that the blade of the guillotine is well sharpened .ime's not come yet, I see,' say she, and wid I have read of executions where much suffering has followed the neglect of this precaution, 'Oh, but I suffered with the hunger pain, and the thought of that makes me tremble.' affairs to occupy you but those of your soul.' 'There'is no Misthress Connolly now;' soz "That is the priest's affair," was the Count's dirty little colleen from the outside, 'sure response. M. Abbe Andre, chaplain of the she was married last night, an' her name's prison, and M. Descamps, Dean of St. Wandru, were sent for; the latter brought with

The condemned was left alone with the Archter to leave him to his own reflections for a real emotion. At intervals he wept, and at last he consented to listen to the consolations of the priest. At 4 o'clock he confessed .-From time to time, however, he inquired respecting the hour, and wept like a child, and Didn't ye marry me yerself Pether?' sez sat on the knee of one of his keepers, for whom he had conceived an affection. In the evening without any preparation, as if suddenly struck with the thought, he exclaimed, I will give each of you 100,000 francs if you

departure he asked for some refreshment. From this moment until the hour when the executioner was to prepare him for the scafer agin. And that is the way Misther Urbin fold, he sat in his cell talking with his confessor and maintaining all the coolness and resignation of manner which characterized his demeaner on the trial. - An immense crowd assembled to see the execution, and waited in little ofter Count's cell, and the preparations were com-

pleted without the least departure on the part of the condemned from the sang froid which he had hitherto maintained . " Are you my exocutioner?" said ho. "Yes, M. lo Comto,"-"Ah." This was the last word before ascendgislature, Rev. J. W. Ward, of Abington. In conding the scaffold. He was accompanied to this family there are five children, who have the place of execution by the Archbishop of seen motherless seven years. The four oldest, | Cincinnati and the Dean of St. Wandru, and hree sons and a daughter, between the ages of walked unsupported with a firm step, carrying is very small in comparison with the men. At

His hands were secured behind his back. reads from the French Bible, one son from the | Having inhaled for a moment the scent of a Rebrew, the daughter of twelve years from bottle of toilette vinegar offered him by the he Latin, another son from the Greek, and the Dean of St. Wandru, he embraced him and the and very handsome young girl, continued to Archbishop, kissed the crucifix for the last time, walked steadily up the steps, and placed ranslations of the most difficult passages in himself on the board, to which the assistants so conscious and modest. A fourth, a fat, ill-Their varied knowledge is astonishing .- with straps. During this operation, which visitors. The two who had smiled had remark-They seem to be equally at home in solving lasted five minutes, he turned his head several difficult problems in mathematics, and discustimes and looked at the crowd. Then to one and a very mild expression; the other a small of the men, who, being somewhat nervous. a giving the locality and opinions of authors was hurried in his manner, he said, "Not so nd public men in this country. The father fast, there is time enough," and an instant of eyes and mouth. Of which of these four we as been almost the solo instructor, and has terward, "Slacken this thong; so much pre- men were we to hear a learful story related?-

'All preparation being completed, he regarand cheerful and social in an unusual dogree ded the knife for a moment with a look of mingled curiosity and astonishment, and then laid his head on the cushion. The executiony, intelligence and genius, or a father more er gave the signal, a dull, heavy sound was evoted to the welfare of his children, an in- heard, and Hippolite Becarme, having suffererview would compensate for a long journey. the judgment of man, passed to the presence

MENTAL EXCITEMENT.—Bad news weakens State; and I am sure the boys and girls in this the action of the heart, oppresses the lungs, amily, who when under ten years of age had destroys the appetite, stops digestion, and paronquered three languages, and in addition are tially suspends all the functions of the system xact and generally intelligent, are more wor- An emotion of shame flushes the face; fear blanches it; joy illuminates it; and an instant thrill electrifies a million of nerves. Surprise A Billion.—Few people have any concep- spurs the pulse into a gallop. Delirium infuion of the stupendous sum which is designal ses great energy. Volition commands, and ted by this term. Some writer having stated hundreds of muscles spring to execute. Powin an article headed 'What becomes of all the orful emotion often kills the body at a stroke; pins?' that 'millions of billions of pins must Chilo, Dingoras and Sophoeles, died of joy at anish,' nobody can tell how or where, in the the Grecian Games. The nows of a defeat ourse of a year, 'Euclid,' a correspondent of killed Philip the Fifth. The doorkeeper of he National Intelligencer, shows up the ab- Congress expired upon hearing of the surren ardity of the assertion in the following style: | der of Cornwallis. Eminent public speakers I think, sirs, the author of that article the't have often died in the midst of an impassioned ittle of what he was saying when he said burst of elequence, or when the deep emotion that millions of billions must vanish in the that produced it suddenly subsided. Largrave, ourse of a year. Many pins, undoubtedly, the young Parisian, died when he heard that the musical prize for which he had competed.

GOOD ADVICE-BUT LATE. - A man who had lions'-- number so vast, I say, that the hu- climbed up a chestnut tree, had by carelessness missed his hold in one of the branches. it. A manufactory making one hundred pins and fell to the ground with such violence as to break one of his ribs.

A neighbor coming to his assistance, re-

this accident." "What rule do you mean?" asked the o-

thor. "This," replied the philosopher, "never

DANGERS OF ELECTIONEERING.

and

The Picayune rejoices in the possession of a live snake as a correspondent, who having of his wife with essential oil of tobacco, took wandered as far south as Louisiana peddling notions, has settled down somewhere in the Caddo country, or some other undiscovered region of the State, and there concluded to run nor of the prison, repaired to the cell of the for Congress. The following extract of a letter to the editor of the Picayune, describing one of his electioneering tours, as a speci-

men of the luck he had in this delightful busi-"Well, I put up with a first-rate, good napale, became immediately suffused with blood, tured feller that I met at a billiard table. I went in and was introduced to his wife, a fine he began to speak of the possibilities of yet at woman, who looked as though she lived on laffin; her face was so full of fun. After a while-after we'd talked about my gal, and asource. He was then left in his cell, under bout the garden, and about the weather, and the guardianship of his three keepers, who so on in came three or four children, laffin had never left him since his sentence. He and skippin as merry as crickets. There shortly asked to see the procureur, who visi- warn't no candle lit, but I could see they were ted him in company with an officer of the court, fine looking fellows, and I started for my saddle bags, in which I had put a lot of sugar The procureur read to him the judgment of candy for the children, as I went along. 'Come 'Troth, Pether dear,' ser she tinderly, 'it'll the Court of Cessation, and the 'rejection of here,' said I, 'you little rogue, come along here be a blessed day for me when I can betther it. his appeal, and told him the day and hour for and tell me what your name is.' The oldest then came up to me, and says he:

'My name is Peter Smith, sir.' ' And what's your name?' said I.

'Bob Smith, sir.'
The next said his name was Bill Smith, and the fourth said his name was Tommy Smith.-Well, I gave 'em sugar candy, and old Miss Smith was so tickled that she laughed all the Misther Urbin, till I could bear it no longer. - The procurcur told him he would observe his time. Mr. Smith looked on, but didn't say request as the last wish of a dying man. The much. 'Why,' says I, 'Miss Smith, I wouldn't thress Connolly, Misthress Connolly, let me magistrate on leaving, said "You have now no take a good deal for them four boys, if I had 'em, they're so beautiful and sprightly.'

'No,' says she, laffin, 'I set a good deal of tore by 'em, but we spoil'em too much.' 'Oh no,' says I, 'they're ra'al well behaved children, and be gracious, says I, pretending

'Tell Biddy Mul-Mulrooney to come here him the Archbishop of Cincinnati, distantly to be startled by a sudden idea of a striking resemblance 'tween them boys and their father, and I looked at Mr. Smith, 'I never did bishop, but notwithstanding the most urgent see nothing equal to it,' says I-your eyes, "Did ye call, Pother darlin! sez-the fat old ontreaties, he refused to confess. It was then mouth, forchead, a perfect picture of you, sir, about noon, and the clergyman thought it bet- says I, tappin' the oldest on the pate. I the't Miss Smith would have died a lassin at that; a few hours before making another appeal to her arms fell down by her side, and her head his conscience. At a later hour he betrayed a fell back, and she shook the hull house laffin. 'Do you think so, Col. Jones,' says she, and

she looked towards Mr. Smith, and I thoughtsho'd go off in a fit. 'I ain't jokinl at all, says I, 'they're handsum children, and they do look wonderfully

like you.' Just then a gal brought in a light, and I'll be darned if the little brats didn't turn out to be mulattoes, every one of 'em, and their hair was as curly as the blackest niggers. Mr. and Mrs. Smith never had any children, and they sort of petted them little niggers as play things. I never felt so streaked as I did when seen how things stood. If I hadn't kissed the little nasty things, I could a got over it: but kissing on'em showed that I was in airnest, (though I was soft soapin' on 'em all the time;) how to get out of the scrape I didn't know. Mrs. Smith laffed so hard when she see how confused I was, that she almost suffocated. A little while afterwards there was whole family of relations arrived from the city, and turned the matter off: but next morning I could see Mr. Smith did not like the remembranco of what I said, and I don't believe he'll vote for me when the election comes on. I 'spect Miss Smith kept the old fellow un-

der that joke for some time. JUDGING BY APPEARANCE-A PRISON SCENE MUNICH.—The number of female prisoners one particular washing-tub stood four women. Our conductor spoke to one of them, this being a sign to us to notice them. Two looked up; and fairly beamed with smiles; one a tall. wash away with downcast eyes. I felt a sort of delicacy in staring at her, her looks were of the executioner were waiting to fasten him looking old woman, also never looked at athe ably agreeable faces; one, with good features, woman, and though with bloom on her cheeks, a certain sad, anxious expression about her The only one who looked evil was the fat old woman.

> ductor said "Now, what do you say about those women?" "Three out of the four." we remarked, "are the only agreeable faces we have seen in the prison; and, judging from this momentary glance at their countenance we should say could not be guilty of much crime; perhaps the fat old woman may be so: that tall young girl; however, is not only handsome but gentle-looking." "That tall young girl," replied our guide, "was the one who, a fow years ago, murdered her fellow servant, and, cutting the body, buried it in the garden; the little woman next to her, some two years since, murdered her husband; and, the handsome kind, metherly-looking woman who stood next, destroyed her child of seven years old. The fat woman is only in for a slight offence! So much for our judgment of physiognomy.-Household Words. TRETH SET ON EDGE .- All acid foods, drinks

As soon as we were in the court, our con

medicines, and tooth-washes and powders, are very injurious to the teeth. If a tooth is put in cider vinegar, lemon juice, or tartaric acid, u a few hours the enamel will be completely lestroyed, so that it can be removed by the finger nail as if it were chalk. Most persons have experienced what is commonly called teeth set on an edge. The explanation of it is, the sold of the fruit that has been eater has so far softened the enamel of the tooth that the least pressure is felt by the exceeding ly small nerves which pervade the thin membrane which connects the enamel and bony part of the tooth. Such an effect cannot be produced without injuring the enamel. True, marked to him drily, "that had he followed it will become hard again when the acid has been removed by the fluids of the mouth, just as an egg shell that has been softened in this way becomes hard by being put in the water. When the effect of sour fruit subsides, they feel as well as ever, but they are not as well; ts-like any other disease while there's life to come down a place faster than you can go and the oftener it is repeated, the sooner will the disastrous consequences be manifested.

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General Information

A YANKEE REJOINDER.

Many readers will remember Mrs. Kirkand's anecdote in her New Home, of the Michigan stage driver, who 'drew rein' in a violent autumn storm at the gate of one of the far scattered cabins of a western forest, into which he ran, leaving his passengers, a burly Englishman and two querulous stuck up daughters, with rueful faces and sadly be-draggled skirts, all three looking grouty and glum enough. 'I say,' said the Englishman to the driver, who had ensconced himself in a warm and cozy seat by the fire, 'I say, that luggage ought to be brought in, ye know.' 'Wal, I should think so, tow. If t'was mine, I should bridg it in, any how. T'may get sp'ilet .--'Well, fellow, why don't you bring it in?'-Why don't I bring it in? said the other slowly, and with an unmistakable sneer; 'why, I aint your servant, be I?' Guess not-that's a berry that don't grow on the bushes about these diggin's. I drive you, Squire, and I don't do nothin' clse!' This incident came to mind a few moments ago; on hearing it, a friend related the following anecdote. He said, soon after the revolutionary war, a brave Yankee officer, a former captain in the service, happened to be at St. Petersburg, in Russia, and while there was invited to dine at the table of a distinguished merchant. There was a large number of guests at the table, among the rest an English lady, who was anxious to appear as one of the 'knowing ones.' On understanding that an American was sitting near her, she expressed to one of her friends a determination o quiz him. She fastened upon him like a tigress, making numerous inquiries touching our habits, customs, dress, manners, modes of life, education, amusements, &c. To all these queries the officer gave courteous answers, which seemed to satisfy all the company with the exception of the lady herself. She was determined not to be satisfied, and went on:-Have the rich people in your country any carringes? for I suppose there are some who call themselves rich.' " 'My residence,' replied the captain, 'is in a small town on the island, where there are but few carriages; but in the arger towns and cities on the main land there are quite a number maintained, suited to our republican manners.' 'Indeed!' replied his' fair questioner, in a tone both interrogative and exclamatory: 'I can't fancy where you get coachmen; I shouldn't think the Amerians knew how to drive a coach.' 'We find no difficulty on that account, Madam,' calmly rejoined the captain; we can have plenty of drivers by sending to England for them.' 'To England!' exclaimed the lady, speaking very quickly; 'I think the Americans ought to lrive the English, instead of the Englishmen driving the Americans.' 'We did, Madam, in the late war,' rejoined the officer; but since the peace, we have permitted the English to drive us!' There was no more 'quizzing' of the American during the dinner. He waited

in vain, like Sam Weller in Bardwell vs. Pickvick,' for the next question.'—Knickerbocker. To REMOVE PAINT FROM CLOTHES .- Many persons by misfortune get paint on their lothes, and from the want of proper knowledge to remove it, their clothes are spoiled for decent purposes. This is a great loss esoccially when fine clothes are spotted and laubed with paint. Many fine and excellent coats have, to our knowledge, been laid aside for common purposes, because of a few spots of paint. Paint can very easily removed from woolen clothes, although it may be quite harlened. The way to do this is to pour some alcohol on the cloth, saturating the paint, and after it has remained on it for about ten minutes, pour on a little more, then rub the cloth with the paint snots between the fingers .-This cracks up and breaks the paint from the surface, after which a piece of clean sponge lipped in the alcohol, should be rubbed on the

loth, with the grain. FORGIVENESS .- The most difficult of all the virtues is forgiveness. Mayhow, in his recent work on the London poor, gives the following is the language of a little boy when questioned about the Saviour:

"I have heard a little about our Saviourthey seem to say he was a goodish kind of a man, but if he says as how a cove's to forgive feller as hits you, I should say he knowed othing about it." That's the practical belief of many who

REPA Scotch paper tells us of a pensive rchin who said to his instructress: 'Aunty, what comes o' the auld moons ?

ave greater advantages than the poor coster

''Deed laddie, I'm no very sure,' was the ardy reply; 'they may clip them doon and nake stars o' them.' HORTICULTURAL—One little 'garden patch' of our has been profitable, very, this season.-The bugs ato up the cucumbers, the chickens

ate up the bugs, the neighbor's cats ate the hickens, and we are now in search of something that will eat the cats. What's that?' asked a schoolmaster,

ointing to the letter X. 'It's Daddy's name.' 'No, you blockhead, it's X.' 'Taint X, neither, it's daddy's name, for I

eed him write it many a time." They have a dutch theatre in Cincinati, Nynheer Von Piggydehoggydeporkydesausags is the principal star. They are performing a lo-

cal drama entitled 'The Three Links, or the rize Hog of Porkopolis.' THE PRESS.-Messra, Harper, of N. York, the leading publishers of this country, have published 1285 works, comprised in 1686 volmes. Of these, 640 are original, and 745

Sammy, my boy, what are you crying

corints.

Bill hove the Bible at me and hit me on the

Well, you are the only person in my family on whom the Bible over made the least impres

A land of Liberty is a land of newspapers. I had rather have newspapers without Government, said Jefforson, than a Govornment without newspapers.