Original Boetry.

For the Carlisle Herald.

SOMETHING OR NOTHING.

BY THOMAS TWEEDLEDEE.

I sat me in my Room: 'twas 4 o'clock P. M.

Time, with not so much as "By your leave

Had glided quickly by and Friday was nigh

Gone. But one day more and our Holidays Would be "the days that were." How dread the thought! What horrors it called up! what spectral ghouls

Would rise, when thought I of the coming week! A strange, and awful, horrid, complex mass!

Professors, Prex, ding-dong, prayer bell and

prayers, And calculus that's called the differential,

Because, I s'pose, it is most non-essential: I drew my gown, all redolent with lore, ("Classic's" for lore, but then the line's to

Circled round me, of fragrance sweeter far Than "sweetly seented breath of woman." Who

/ -, and stretched out-upon my-lounge,

long.)
About me,

April 2d. 1853.

The Rome Circles.

Beneath the budding lilacs

A little maiden sighed-The first flower in her garden That very morn had died

I thought, as that child's sorrow

Long bound in silence there.

Where life's first primrose died.

For though time brings us roses,

DROWNING THE SQUIRREL.

When I was about six years old, one morn-

ing, going to school, a ground squirrel ran in

its hole in the road, as they like to dig holes

in places where they can put out their head,

to see if any danger is near. I thought, now

I will have fine fun. As there was a stream

of water just at hand, I determined to pour

water into the hole until it would be full, and

force the little animal up, so that I might kill

Just then I heard a voice behind me:

in here, and I am going to drown him out."

Said he, "Jonathan, when I was a little

one day, just as you are, drowning a ground

squirrel; and an old man, like me, came a-

that, and I should come along and pour water

down on you to drown you, would you not

think I was cruel? God made that little squir-

have I ever killed the least animal for fun

since. Now, you see it is ninety years since

this advice was first given, and it has not lost

the, influence yet. How many little creatures

"Well, my boy, what have you got there?"

out now."

seen sixty winters.

that God has made?"

little creatures for fun."

fluenced by it.

And golden fruits beside, We've all some desert garden

Rose wailing on the air, My heart gave forth an echo,



to Literature. Newspaper, --- Denoted

Bolitics, Agriculture. Business and General

Information.

THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SMITH 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.

DR. I. C. LOOMES, WILL perform all operations upon the Tech that are requiroll for their preservation, such as Sculing, Filir Plugging, &c, or will restore the loss of the by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single toot ors south of the Railroad Hetel. Dr. L. is abent the last ten days of every month.

Dr. GEORGE Z. BRETZ,

will perform all operations upon the teeth that may be required for their preservation. Artificial teeth mastred, from a single tooth to anentire set, or the most scientific principles. Diseases of the mouth and irregularities carefully treated. Of first at he residence of his brother, on North Pitt Street. Carlisle

dr. s. b. Mieffer,

11calarly from 7 to 5 DAS DAY & HERRING.

The Aving associated themselves together he the practice of Medicine and its collatera branches, offer their professional services to the citizens of Mechanicsburg and adjacent country.

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Residence—on the Walnut Bottom Road, one mile east of Contreville.

feb21 ypd

GEORGE EGE,

ISPICE OF THE PEACE. OF rice of this residence, corner of Main street and the Public Sinarc, 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 8'42.

Fresh Drugs, Medicines, &c. &c.

I have just received from Philadel additions to my former stock, embracing nearly every article of Medicine now in uso, toge, aer with Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Perfumery, Soaps, Stationery, Fine Cultery, Fishing Tackle,—Bruhes of almost every description, with an endelss variety of other articles, which I am detormined 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.

S.ELLIOTT,

May 30 — Main street. Carlisle.

WILLIAMS & BROTHER. NEWVILLE, PA.

DEALERS IN HARDWARE in all its variety for use and ornament. Also, Shoe Findings, Morocco, &c. Glass, Oil, Paints, Rock and Rifle Powder, &c., Cedar Ware, Ropes, Brushes, Trunks, Baskets and Coach Trimmings, &c. They have on hand or will furnish everything in the BOOK and STATIONERY line. They have an extensive manufactory of TIN WARE for wholesale and retail. House and Barn Spouting well and promptly done. They have an extensive STOVE Warchouse, where may be found the most approved patterns of Parlor. Coal and Coo't, Stoves. The public attention is directed particularly to the Luncaster Keystone Cook Stove, for sale exclusively by them; the heaviest and cheapest stove in the market. It will iest and changest stove in the market. It will be borne in mind that their Cook Stoves are the cheapest offered for sale. All other ouds so d as cheap for each, as the cheap, cheaper cheapest.

[Newville, sept24

F. N. ROSENSTEEL,

OUSE, Sign, Fanev and Ornamental Painter, Irvin's flormerly llarper's) Row, next door to Tront's Hat Store. He will attend promptly to all the 45 you descriptions of painting, attreasonable prices. The various kinds of graining attended to, such as mahog any, oak, walnut, &c., in the improved styles. Carlisle, July 14, 1852—ly. any, oak, walnut, &c., in the i Carlisle, July 14, 1852-1y.

CHURCH, LEE AND RINGLAND STEAM SAW MILI

NEW CUMBERLAND, PA. TRANSPORT. TION.

THE undersigned are now prepared to freigh merchandize from Philadel phia and Baltimore, at reduced rates, with regalarity DEPOTS.

Buzby & Co., 345 Market Street, Phila. George Small, "Small's Depot," 172 North georga Small, "Small a Depot, its Roll atract, Bultimore.
and OD WARD & SCHMIDT. TRA SPORTATION.

The lessigned are now prepared to freight merchandize from Philadelphia and Baltimore, at re-

al reed rates, with regularity and despatch. DEPOTS. Freed, Ward & Freed, 315 Market Street

Proces, ward & Freed, 315 Market Stree Philadolphia A. H. Burnitz, 76 North Street, Baltimore. Michael Jort, North Street, Baltimore. sop220m J. & D. RHOADS.

NEW CLOTHING STORE.

THE subscriber has just returned from Philadelphia with a very choice selection of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS Pearl Drab, Brown and Marbled cloth fo OVER COATS. Besides a splendid lot of FANCY STRIPED CASSIMERES, which FANCY STRIPED CASSIMERES, which he will make up into coats, pents and vests of the latest styles. He will also keep Shirts, Drawers, Under Shirt, Shirt Collars, Gloves, Cravats, Hose, indeed every thing kept the a Gentleman's Furnishing Store, Having engaged the services of W. B. Parkinson, a well-known cutter, he will be able to make clothes to order in a superior manner. He is determined not to be excelled by any in the county as to make, material or price. Our motto is not to be undersold by any. Give us a call at our store in South Hunover street, directly topposite Gente's store, and see to yourselves.

CHARLES BARNITZ. yourselves. nov. 21,1852,tt.

PL. TFORM SCALES.

THESE superior scales were invented by Thomas Ellicott about 25 years ago; they have been in constant use, and now after various improvements are offered by the subscribers and warranted correct and unsurpassed for accuracy and durability; after a flur trial, interproved, they can be returned.

Seeles for Rail Roads, Canals, Hay. Cattle Coal, Stores, and for weighing all, kinds of Morchandise, manufactured at the old established stand, Ninth Street near Coates Street Philadelphia

ABBOTT & CO.,

Successors to Elicott & Abbott,
AGENTS.
TRUMAN & SHAW, 333 Market St., Philad'a.
FRANK POTT: Potts villo. [Sept83m] WHEAT WANTED.

STRAY SOW.

CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13. 1853. try to be as much like Jesus as he can. The

Bible says, . Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy.'-Child's Paper.

Cheilling Stury.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

Forty years ago my father's family settled one of the counties of central New York .-All was a wilderness, wild, grand, beautiful. We located fifteen miles from the farthest pioneer. The woods were around us, the tall trees and the picturesque mountains.

We had opened a space in the forest, and a cabin of the good old time afforded us shelter. It looked new and comfortable, and its chimnev smoke curled gracefully up and vanished with the shadows of the forest. The blackened heaps smoked and crackled, and deep in About me, and stretened out upon my lounge, All snoozy, boozy, vowed "the future was A bug bear, and I'd not go to meet it."
Puff! puff! puff! phew! phew! (and yet I'm not.

A Loco-motion.) Old Plantation smoke
Civoled round so of formula and some and smiled in the presence of yellow harvests. A happy home was there. The birds sang at the earliest morn, and the deep river near the deep manufactured and smiled in the presence of yellow harvests. birds sang at the earliest morn, and the deep nightfall. There were gentle whisperings among the trees. As they bowed their heads Wrote that line wrote false, say I; if sweet in the winds, a holy anthem floated up from Sour, why then she's more than sweet, that's all. the vast temples where nature breathes fresh and pure from the hand of God. The wild Xantippes all, and bickering every hour.

To vinegar she'd water turn, if vinegar is sour! dowers bloomed even by the door sill, and the deer stopped in the forest to gaze upon the smoke of the chimney top.

I made a rhyme that time (pest on the sex!) But oh, thou shade of Whately where's thy LEX? Another! Ye gods come down, We had best Pass on. Well, the smoke curled round and "T'was a beautiful home in the wilderround me,
And ever any anon I sipped some punch—
Some glorious punch—what joys it can impart!
I turned me o'er, and envied not the Nectar The spring brought us neighbors. 'Twas a great day when a settler came and purchased land across the river. He received a warm Of the gods, while hot steaming punch of pure Old Cognine, and Champaigne, flashing, sparkwelcome from pioneer hearts, and by the ready

agency of pioneer hands, a comfortable log Were by my side. The sorrows of the past-Where were they? Gone. The Yuture's woes? abin pecped out from the dense wood-land of the opposite bank. I watched the smoke from Of. Perchance a ghostly spectre would hover the open roof as the sun went down, and ea-Through the misty cloud a moment; but angerly looked for it in the morning. But it was not the smoke I cared so much-about. I Puff! puff! would veil it out, or sip would only knew that it curled up from the fireside Bright fairies spring up all around me, like Violets, when drinks the earth the venal show'r, where dwelled as beautiful a creature as ever bloomed away from the busy world. And so Rap! tup! some one is at the door. "Who's 1 watched the smoke, and dreamed as I I drawled. "Oh Tom, fling ope the watched the river until the moon threw down its beautiful pathway of shining silver, and

It's I; I've suthin for you." "Ned 's that listened for the sound of familiar footsteps. you? C-o-m-e-in, old b-o-y! I'm happy, aint I? "Across the river was the home of Carry Mason. Before the mellow haze of Autumn had dropped its dreary bue on leaf or stream. I had learned to love her, and tell her so in the still moonlight of that hidden home. The leaves faded and the winter winds swept

co-m-e-in, 'old b-o-y! I'm happy, aint 1?
say?
Oh high-filutyn! dunder and blixen;
And yet I'm sure, I'm not a vixen.
Come in, I s-n-a-y, and take a pota—not
"Toe" but tion—a "POTATION."
Quoth Ned, "I surely will imbibe, but here's
A letter." I seized it and broke the seal,"
Ye gods, attend and hear my wrongs! O Earth
Rise up, and your own offspring you averge!
Your tortures, fiends of Tartrus, ye prepare!
Listen () Sun, and give ear O ye stars!
Ye feathered tribe, pigs, cows, horse and mule, through the forest. But we cared little for that. The snow fell thick and fast, but our cabin homes were bright, and our hearts were alive with happiness and hope. When the Ye feathered tribe, pigs, cows, horse and mule, Some jack-a-nape made me an Arrix-root! spring opened and the birds returned we were

A Winter evening party-in a new country. Did vou' ever attend one, reader? There are large hearths and open hearts there to be

Carry and I were invited to attend the par-; and a rude 'jumper' had been built, and n this we started. Ten miles were soon passed, and we found ourselves in as merry and happy a throng as ever gathered on a frontier. The huge fire cracked on the wide hearth, and the old fashioned fun and frolic rang out until a late hour.

The moon had gone down when we started for home, and the snow began to fall; but we heeded it not, for we talked as fast as the tout horse sped on the forest path. Carry grasped my arm and whispered.

hist !" The wind shricked over the tops of the dark pines, and I laughed at her fears.-But she nestled closer to my side, and talked with less glee. In spite of all my efforts, shadow would creep over my own spirit. The road wound among a dense growth of incs which shot-upwards, and reiled even the sky from our path. The old pines swaved and mouned in the increasing storm, and the snow fell fast and thickly. I touched the horse with the whip and he moved briskly through the woods. Again Carry grasped my arm. I heard nothing save the storm, and yet started as the borse gave a quick snort and

it. I got a trough from beside a sugarmaple, used for catching the sweet sap, and was soon struck into a gallop. With a heart full of pouring the water in on the poor little squirhappiness I had not yet dreamed of danger. rel. I could hear it struggling to get up, and Again the horse snorted in alarm. There was a sound above the storm. I felt my "Ah, my little fellow, I'll soon have you cheeks grow white and cold, and the blood rush quickly to my heart.

Clear, wild, terrible, it burst out in an unearthly howl like a wail from the world of I turned, and saw one of my neighbors, a fiends. I heard it. Its dismal, heart chilling good old man, with long white locks, that had echoes had not died away on the storm, when it was answered from a score of throats. "aWhy," said I, "I have a ground squirrel Merciful God! a pack of wolves were around

us. 'In those dark woods at night, and the storm howling over head, a score of hungry boy, more than fifty years ago, I was engaged throats were fiercely yelling at each other on the feast.

For a moment my senses recied. But I felt long, and said to me, "You are a little boy; Carry leaning heavily on my shoulder, and I now if you were down in a little hole, like aroused.

But what hope was there? I had no weap on, and the maddened devils were in the path before and behind us. There was but one rel, and life is as sweet to it as to you; and chance, and that was to push ahead. why will you torture to death a little creature This was a slim chance, and I grow sick as

I thought of Carry. The quiet cabin and the Said he, "I have never forgotten that, and happy hearth at home flashed swiftly through never shall. I have never killed any harm- my brain. loss creature for fun since. Now, my dear At that moment a dark shadow glided up by boy, I want you to remember this while you the side of our sleigh, and so wild and devellive, and when tempted to kill any poor little ish a yell I have never heard since. My flesh

innocent animal or bird, think of this; and crawled on my bones. A old shiver ran to mind, God don't allow us to kill his pretty my heart and crept to my head as though the hairs were standing on end. Two orbs glared More than forty years have since passed, out like demon lights, and I could hear the and I never forgot what the old man said, nor panting of the heart.

Finally grasping the lines and shouting sharply to the horse, we shot away. The horse needed no urging. I'At the net

it has saved from being tortured to douth, I that infernal chorus again burst out in carnest, cannot tell; but I have no doubte great num- and their dark forms leaped in lengthened ber, and I believe my whole life has been in strides on either side of us. The speed was fearful, and yet the yelling kept pace. Turning Now I want all the dear little boys, when to speak to Carry, I saw a dark form leap into they read this, to keep it in mind, and when the path, and as we sped ahead, his teeth shut they see protty birds or harmless animals with a vice-like snap, missing Carry, and

on at a fearful rate. The stumps and roots | leased his death grasp, and his teeth were and uneven places in the road, threatened evburied in her pure white shoulder.

ery instant to wreck our sleigh. Home was three miles distant. Of for a world o give for home ! As the road struck the river bank, it turned shortly almost on the brink of a fearful prec-

Education,

difficult place, and there was not only danger of upsetting, but of being hurled into the There was a path across this angle of land where logs had been drawn out. It was a mile nearer this way to a clearing, than by the river. But I durst not attempt it with a

leigh. On we sped. That informal pack, neck and neck with us, and now and then jaws shutting like steel-traps, close to our persons. Once round that angle, and I should hope.

How madly I shouted to the noble brute. We neared the turn in that race for life. Heavens! the infernal devils had crossed shoud and hung in deep masses. A demor instinct seemed to possess them.

A few rods more! The wolves seemed to cel that we had a chance, for they howled aore dévilisb than ever. With a sweep the horse turned in spite of

ne. The left runner struck high on the roots of a pine, and the sleigh swung over like a flash, burying us in the new snow. Away sped the horse, and my heart sank as I heard his quick footsteps dying out towards home. The maddened pack had followed the horse,

and shot by us as we were thrown out upor the bank for a number of rods. A shrick from Carry arrested them in their career: in an instant they were upon us. I

gave one long, desperate shout, in the hope of arousing the folks in the cabins. I had no time to-shout again. Their hot breath burned upon me, and their dark masses gathered round like the shadows of doom. With a broken limb, I wildly kept them at

bay for a moment, but fiercer and closer surged the gnashing teeth. Carry lay insensible on the ground before me. There was one more chance. A stunted pine grew upon the outer edge of the bank, and shot out nearly horizontally over the river below, full a hundred feet from the surface. Dashing madly in their teeth with my cud-

gel, I yelled with the waning energy of denot of the danger-I cared not. I braved one langer to escape a greater. I reached the ierce howl of the baffled party.

earth, where I could have grappled with th

monster. I heard the long fungs crunch into the flesh, horrible! I beat him over the head, but he levil cared not for curses or prayers. His companions were still howling and whining, and venturing out upon the pine. I almost wished the tree would give way. The wolf still kept his hold upon Carry. None can dream how the blood hissed and swept thro' my knotted veins. At last the brute, hungry for his prey, gave a wrench, and nearly throw me from the pine. Carry was helpless and nsensible. Even the crunching teeth of the conster did not awaken her from the deathly swoon into which she had fallen.

Another wrench was made by the wolf, and Carry's waist slipped from my aching grasp, the following was ever in print: eaving me but the hold upon the skirt of her dress. The incarnate devil-had released his hold, but as if aware of the danger beneath, retained his gripe on the shoulder of Carry. The end had come! My brain reeled! The long dark body of the wolf hung downward like a dark shadow into the abyss, fast wearing out my remaining strength. The blood gushed warmly from my nostrils, and light danced and flashed upon my eyeballs. The overtaxed muscles of the hand would relax, and as instantly close convulsively upon the cluded skirt. I heard a tearing as of stitches.

The black mass writhed and wrenched as if to deepen the hold. A sharp crackling mingled with the humming noises in my head, and the dress parted at the waist! I shricked as I heard the swooping sound of the fall of the black devil and his victim, as they shot down, down into the darkness. I heard something like the bay of the old house dog and the firing of guns-and heard no more.

Weeks and months passed away, before the fearful delirium of that night left me. I returned to consciousness in my father's cabin an emaciated creature, as helpless as a child. My youth had passed away, and I was prematurely old. The raven black locks of twenty years had changed to the silvery ones of eighty Carry ! It is withered. I have never raised it since that night, In my dreams I feel again the cold clammy sweat that gathered upon me while on that pine.

The neighing of the horse as he dashed into the clearing, had aroused the people at ome. The empty and broken sleigh told a brief story. The howling of the wolves arose on the blast, and with guns and the old house dog, they rushed to the scene.

They found me sonseless on the trunk, covered with blood, and a wolf, feeling his way towards me. In turning at the sound of their approach, he slipped and went down upon the

Our people long looked for Carry Mason, but did not find her till next morning. They CAME to the promises of the subscriber in Dickinson township, about the 22d day of Fodgrary last, a White Sow. The owner is and he never intended them to be killed for any I sayed her from being dragged out of orushed bones. I thank God for that The say nothing about the original property of the come forward, prove property.

And the old for that the blessed Jesus of any nothing about the original property of the property of the property of the seat.

I became maddened—reckless. I shouted water had from and instead out. The wolf had not re-larged to the herse now recking with foam. We wont had not the control of the bessed of the subscriber in the property of the property of the property of the property of the say nothing about the original property of the bone in the property of the pro

. The spring sunshine and birds, and gree leaves had come again, as I tottered out. My

sister led me to a grave on the river's bankthat I loved. The wild flowers were already ipice. Here was a new danger. It was a starting on the sacred mound. I wept over them and blessed them, for they were blooming over the grave of Carry.

Miscellaneous.

A LITTLE BONNET. There was a little bonnet, I see it about town. With a little feather on it That tosses up and down

Beneath this little bonnet Are two such jet black eyes— Oh! that cosy little bonnet— I shall waste myself in sighs!

And what wonder?—see it moving Adown the crowded street, The little feather bowing o'crit, Nodding to the fairy feet.

Proudly goes the little bonnet, Proudly step the little feet, And laugingly the eyes beam out On everything they meet.

Ho! clear the way, false curls,
With your faded beauty tricks!
Ha!-clear the way, ye suckers,
Of the white nobs of your sticks!

Ho! smokers of Havanas, Stop your puffing ere that eye Put- a stopper on your fire, With its liquid brilliancy. Proudly goes the little bonnet,

Proudly step the little feet,
And laughingly the eyes beam out
On everything they meet!

CONSTITUTIONAL TALENT. There is nothing that floats a man soon nto the tide of reputation, or oftener passes constitutional talent." A man without this, whatever may be his worth or real powers. candle for fear of accidents. will no more get on in this world than a leaden

ed recklessly out upon the pine; I thought upon success, or will set failure at defiance. the vigor and warmth given to a man's ideas sound body is better, or at least more profitaong shadow was gliding along on the trunk of last refuge. Carry was helpless, and it required all the strength of intense despair to hold quote! Let a man have a quick circulation, uttered fiem; while a little hectic, nervous seemed to be buried in the most profound repose. and the smothered breathing, as the wolf con- humorist shall stammer out an admirable The Scotchman's voice could alone be heard, -vox haucibus hoesit. The first shall tell a assistance. only deigned a munching growl. I yelled, story as long as his arm without interruption, wept, cursed, and prayed, but the hungry while the latter stops short in his attempts from mere weakness of the chest; the one shall be empty and noisy and successful in argument, putting forth the most common place things "with a confident brow and a throng of words, that come with more than

> retirement of his own mind.—Hazlitt, JOHN RANDOLPH OUTDONE.

impudent sauciness from him." while the lat-

ter shrinks from an observation "too deep for

his hearers," into the delicacy and unnoticed

Of the many amusing anecdotes of this eccentric man of Roancke, we do not believe

He was travelling through a part of Virginia in which he was unacquainted. During the mean time, he stopped one night at an inn near the forks of the road. The inn keeper was a fine old gentleman, and no doubt one of bed is so low;" and by this time it had been the first families of the Old Dominion. Knowing who his distinguished guest was, he endeavored during the evening to draw him into conversation, but failed in all his efforts. But to start, he called for his bill, which on being presented was paid. The landlord still anxious to have some conversation with him bean as follows:

"Which way are you travelling, Mr. Randolph ?'' "Sir I" said Mr. Randolph, with a look of

displeasure. "I asked," said the landlord, "which way ou are travelling?"

"Have I paid you my bill?" "Yes." "Do I owe you anything more?"

"No." "Well, I'm going just where I please-do ou understand?"

"Yes." The landlord by this time got somewhat exolted, and Mr. Randolph drove off. But to had disposed of himself upon one of the chairs, years of age. Look at this arm that clung to the landlord's surprise, in a few minutes the servant returned to inquire for his master, which of the forks of the road to take. Mr. that fearful night, and awake covered with Randolph not being out of hearing distance, the landlord spoke at the top of his breath "Mr. Randolph, you don't owe me one cent

just take which road you please." It is said that the air turned blue with the urses of Randelph.

I can't conceive what on airth addication is not once spoke it." comin to. When I was young, if a gal only understood the rules of distraction, provision, multiply, replenishing, and the common denominator, and knew about all the rivers and their oblivaries, the convents and dormitopotamy, algoriday, and have to demonstrate suppositions about sycop, hants and circusses, tangents and dlongies of paralellagrams, to crushed bones. I thank God for that. The say nothing about the exhides, dowstoks, and suow a fall partially broke the les, and the coping abstruct triangles. And the old lady was so water had frozen and fastened her long black confused with technical names that she was

A LAUGHABLE STORY.

Well I have seen your friend, and find him to be exactly what you derscribed him as being-a humorist. He seems to have imparted the grave of all my youthful hopes, and all him of that character to everything around him. His servants are all admirably disciplined to second his whims, and his very furniture is, for the most part, adapted to the same purpose. This put me upon my guard; and there was hardly anything in the room that I did not touch with apprehension. No. trick, however, was practised upon me; and,

as I found subsequently, I was indebted for such indulgence to one which was reserved for me at night, and which was such as perhaps all my English phlegm would not have enabled me to bear with patience. I escaped, however, being put to the proof by the merest accident—the arrival of a poor Scotch surveyor, who was thought a fitter subject for the often repeated experiment. The Scotchman was treated with extreme

hospitality; he was helped to everything to excess; his glass was never allowed to stand full or empty for one minute. The notations were suspended not until, and only while the cloth was laying for supper, during and after which they were resumed with renovated energy. Our entertainer was like the landlord described by Addison: the liquor seemed to have no other effect upon him than upon any other vessel in the house. It was not so with this Scotch guest, who was, by this time, much father advanced upon the cruise of intoxication than half seas over.

In this state he was conducted to his champer-a fine lofty Gothic apartment, with a bedstead that seemed coeval with the building. I say seemed; for that was by no means the case, it being in reality a modern piece of structure. It was of dark mahogany, with its four posts extending completely to the ceiling of the chamber. The bed however was not more than two feet from the floor, the better to enable the party to get into it. The Scotchman with a good deal of assistance, was soon undressed and had his body deposited in this urrent for genius, than what might be called place of repose. All the party then retired, wishing him a good night, and removing the

When the door was closed, I was, for the Mercury will fly into the air; as any preten- first time, made acquainted with the structure der with it, and with no one quality beside to of the bedstead, which our host considered as, recommend him, will be sure either to blunder his masterpiece. Upon the touching of a spring outside the door, the bed was so acted upon by By constitutional talent I mean, in general, a pully, that ascended slowly and smoothly through the four posts, until it came within two the branches; I breathed freer as I heard the physical organization. A weak mind in a Scotchman was the signal for touching the spring, and he was soon at the proper altitude." The servants required no instructions how to

her and remain upon the slippcry trunk, I turned to face the wolf—he was within reach consoleration, and the alacrity, the unthinking turned to face the wolf—he was within reach of my arm. I struck with my first, and again those fearful jaws shut with a snap, as my hand brushed his head. With a demoniac strut and swagger and vapor and jostle his head. With a demoniac growl he fastened on the shoulder of Carry, the for help, for a weapon—foot hold on earth, where I could have grappled with the with loud laughter, because his own lungs be- low out. A sudden silence took place: every gin to crow like chanticleer, before he has light was extinguished, and the whole house

tinued to make sure his hold! Oh, it was conceit that is damned in the doubtful delivery rearing out in the high dialect of his country, for At length, two of the men servants, in their shirts, with a candle just lit, and yawning, as if

just aroused from their sleep, entered the room. They found him sprawling on the floor. "Oh, dear sir, what is the matter with you?,

"Matter!" says he; "why, isn't the house on "Not at all, sir," "What was the reason of the cries of fire,

"Bless you, sir, you must have been dreaming; why, there's not so much as a mouse stirring, and his honor and the whole family have

been asleep this three hours." The Scotchman now gave up all credit in the lestimony of his own senses.

"I must ha' been dreaming, indeed, and ha? hurt myself by falling out of the bed." "Hurt yourself, sir!-not much, I hope, the

made to descend to its first level. The poor Scott was quite confused; quite

ashamed at disturbing the family; begged a thousand pardons, accompanied the servants to in the morning when Mr. Randolph was ready the door, closed it after them, and was once more left in the dark. But the last act of the pantomime was not

performed. The spring had been immediately touched upon closing the door; and the bed was soon beyond the reach of our guest. We could hear him groping about, and uttering frequent ejaculations of astonishment. He easily found the bed-post, but it was in vain he could endeavor to get in. He moved his hands up and down His legs were often lifted by way of stepping in, but always encountered the floor upon its descent. He uttered exclamations of surprise, not loud, but deep, for fear of again disturbing the family. He concluded himself to be in the possession of some evil spirit.

In short, when it was found by his silence, that he had given up the task as hopeless, and the bed was allowed to slide down again, and in the morning, Sawney could not but express his astonishment at not being able to find it in the dark .- Extract of a letter written in 1792.

SURE ENOUGH. -" Mother," asked a little girl, while listening to the reading of Uncle Tom's Cabin, "why don't the book never mention Topsy's last name? I have tried to "For my part," said Mrs. Partington, hear it whenever it spoke of her, but it has

"Why, she has no other name, ohild." "Yes she had, mother, and I know it." What was it?" d found at the

Why, Topsy Topsy Turvy." Wou had better go to bod, my dear," said ries, the provinces and umpires, they had ed; the mother, "You are as bad as your old lication enough; but now they have to study grandmother, for she can't say pork without seans, for the life of her."

> An old ballad thus gives the geology of My father was the North Wind

My mother's name was Water; i. Parson Winter married them, And I am the hopeful daughter."

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THE MORNORS.

The eketch of the Mormons given in the pril number of Harper's Magazine, furnish, some interesting particulars. Polygamy, is stated, has doubtless been practised by the chief mon of the church, ever since the evelation on that subject to Sidney Rigdon, t Nauvoo. It was given the soft appellation of "Spiritual wife doctrine," and they sought give the impression that its practice betook of the purity of Platonic love. But the world would not believe it, although the inspired Prophet himself declared it. They still assered the purity of the revelation, even after they and founded their isolated city in the willerness; but intelligent gentiles, when visits ing them, discovered the materiality of the octrine. "I was not aware before," says a ecent writer, "that polygamy was sanctioned by their creed, beyond a specious ethereal latonism which accorded to its essential Saints chosen partners, called spiritual wives: but I now found, that these, contrary to one's ordinary notious of Spiritualism, gave birth to herubs, and unfledged angels." No longer able to concent the monstrous fact from the world, they now openly avow and defend the practice of polygamy. They even give it the sanction of a religious duty as a means of reater happiness in the future world. They teach that no women can attain to celestial glory without a husband to introduce her into Paradise; nor can a man arrive at full perfection without at least one wife; and the greater the number he is able to take with him the higher will be his seat in the celestial city! In the recent number of the Seer. Pratt, the great expounder of their doctrines, poldly advocates this practice, at the same time explaining the various guards which they profess are thrown around the "peculiar institution" to prevent immoral results. Polygamy is now openly practised in the Great

church have each as many wives as they are able to support. It is further remarked, that to the American patriot, the philanthropist, and the Christian philosopher, the political and social aspect of the sect awakens fearful apprehenions concerning the future. The Mormons, are, ostensibly, loyal to the Federal Constitution, and profess great purity in their social relations. Will their loyalty survive the day of sufficient power to avenge the wrongs they ave suffered, provoked or not, at the hands of American citizens? Is their allegiance to he Head of their Church as Supreme Pontiff -"prophet, priest, and king," spiritual and emporal-insignificant and without meaning? Will polygamy, now openly avowed and practised, be productive of no social evils, which may menace the stability of public virtue and the best interests of society?. These are questions of vast importance, and command our most serious attention.

Salt Lake City, and the dignitaries of the

ONE OF THE WATCHMEN.

A " feller" coming home from California had monster rattlesnake in a wicker cage, which he deposited with his other plunder under his bed, at Chagres. The room contained fifty. oeds-half full of drunken and sick "fellers;" luring the temporary absence of the owner, he snake got loose, and the owner coming in and finding his critter gone, yells out-"Everlastin' misery! who's seen my watch-

Many heads popped up from the berths, but obody had seen the missing watchman. "What was he, ole feller, you're inquirin'

for ?" says a bald-headed man. "Why, my watchman; all my dust is under my bed, and I left a guard with it, but he is gone l".

one!" "Guard?—was he a nigger or a white fel ler?" "No, he was a California rattlesnakenine feet long, and fifty-two rattles on his tail. Have any of you fellers seen the eternal oritter crawlin' 'round here !"

No they hadn't-but all able to get out of

bed did so in particular hurry, leaving the

ole feller" and his "guard" sole moving ocupants of the room.

TALKING OF MILLIONS. Every day or two we read in the papers, Arrived, the steamship Golconda, from Chagres, with two millions of gold dust," for certain banks and brokers of Wall street. Every body reads of these millions, and yet how few stop to dwell on their immense magnitude. Few people have any more idea what millions, billions and trillions are, than they have of the stale of brogans worn by the coblers who inhabit the moon. A million of dollars possesses a vastness that is rather startling to a. nan who has never faced such a pile. To count this sum, at the rate of \$1,500 an hour, and eight hours a day, it would require a man o work nearly three months. If the said dolars were laid side by side they would reach one hundred and thirty-six miles, while their transportation would require fourteen wagons, carrying two tons each.

DAVID CROCKETT.—An aneodote is related; of this remarkable man, which does him infinitely more honor than any office he ever held. Before he was a candidate for Congress, or expected to be there was a season of searcity in the Western District, where he lived. He. went up the Mississippi, and bought a flat boat load of corn, and took it to what he called his " old stamping ground." When a man nime to him to buy corn, the first question he asked was : " Have you got the money to pay for it?" If the answer was in the affirmaive, Davy's reply was, "Then you can't have kernel. I brought, it here to sell to people that have no money." It was the foundation of his popularity.

"GETTING UP STAIRS."-A hotel is about o be ercoted in Albany eight stories high. A person seated in an elegant arranged can strikes a bell to indicate the floor to which he desires to be conveyed, whereupon, by means. of a steam: "dummy," they are olevated to the proper terminas in double quick time. thereby obviating the difficulty experienced in gotting up stairs, and the control of the

den. Rush, of Toxas, is said to be dangerously slot at Washington.