And the second of the second o

PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY. 6 1853.

Mewspaper, --- Devoted to Literature, A Family

Politics. Business and Agriculture, Education.

Information

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. Bullop

E. BEATTY. Proprietor.

Cards.

DR. I. C. LOOMIS, WILL perform al operations upon the Teeth that are requi Teeth that are required for their proservation, such as Scaling, Filing Plugging, &c., or will restore the loss of their by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single toom to a full sett. \$5.0 ffice on Pitt street, alea doors south of the Railroad Friel. Dr. L. is abent from Carlisle the last ten days of ever month.

Dr. GEORGE Z. BRETZ, wILL perform al operations upon the teeth that may be recognized for their preservation. Artificial teet mastered, from a single tooth to an entire set, the most scientific principles. Discusses of the most scientific principles. mouth and irregularities carefully trented. Of fire althe residence of his brother, on Nort Pitt Street, Carlisle

DR. S. B. HIEFFER, OFFICE in North Hanoverstreet adjoining Mr. Wolf's store. Office hours, more particularly from 7 to 9 o'clock, A. M., and trop 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M. june18'5

Dr. John 8. SPRICES, OFFERS his professional services to the people of Dickinson township, and vicinity.—Residence—on the Walnut Bottom Road, one mile cast of Cantreville. "feb21ypd

TTORNEYATLAW, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office in the room formerly occupied by William Irvine, Eq., North Hanover St., Carible. April 20, 1852.

GEORGE EGE, TUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OF Fice at his residence, corner of Main stree and the Public Sture, opposite Burkholder' Hotel. In addition to the duties of Justice v the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing such as deeds, bonds, mortgages, indentures articles of agreement, notes, &c. Carlisle, ap 8'49.

DR. C. S. BARER ESPECTFULLY offers his profession ounding country. Office and residence in South Hanover at reci

directly opposite to the "Volunteer Office." Carlisle, Apl 20, 1853

Fresh Drugs, Madicines &c. &c. I have just received from Philadelphia and New York very extensive additions to my former stock, embrucing nearly every sticle of Medicing now in use, togerabre with Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Perfamery, Soaps, Stationary, Fine, Cutlery, Fishing Tackker, Bruhes of almosts every description, with endels variety of other articles, which I am'ld tormined to sell at the vSRV Lower-prices.

All Physicians, Country Merchants, Pedlar and others, are respecifully requested not to passible Old STAND, as they may rest ussure that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

Mence State Old STAND, States and State Old STAND, as they may rest ussure that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

S. ELLIOTT, Main street. Jarlisle. May 30

F. W. ROSENSTEEL, Painter, Irvin's (formerly Harper's) Row, noxt door to Trout's Hat Store. He will attend a romptly to all the above descriptions of painting, at reasonable prices. The various kinds of graining attended to, such as mahog any, oak, walnut, &c., in the improved styles. Carlisle, July 14, 1852—19.

CHURCH, LEE AND RINGLAND STEAN SAW WILL EW CUMBERLAND, PA.

TRANSPORTATION. Tile undersigned are now prepared to freight merchandize from Philadelphia and Baltimore, at reduced rates, with regularity

and despatch. DEPOTS. Buzby & Co., 315 Market Street, Phila. George Small, "Small's Depot," 72 North George S null, "Small's Depot," 72 Nort street, Baltimore. an21 WOODWARD & SCHMIDT.

TRANSPORTATION.



DEPOTS. Freed, Ward & Freed, 315 Market Street Philadelphia A. H. Burnitz 76 North Street, Baltimore. Michael Herr, North Street, Baltimore. sep22om 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 for 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 Shirts, Shirt Collars, Gloves, Cravats, Hose, indeed overy thing kept in a Gentleman's Furnishing Store, Having engaged the services of W. B. Parkinson, a well known entier, he will be able to make clothes to order in a superior menner. He is determined not to be excelled by any in the county as to make, material or price. Our mutto is not to be undersold by any. Give us a call at our store in South Hanover street, directly opposite Bentz's store, and see to yourselves.

CHARLES BARNITZ.

10.000 PIECES!

THAVE just opened the largest assortment of WALL PAPERS ever opened in Carlisle, consisting of about 0,000 pieces of the latest French and American designs, ranging In price from 5 cits of 175, also Window Papers and Fire Screens, Plain Green and Blue Papers, &cc. Persons wishing to purchase any of the above can save at least 25 pet-centerly calling at JOHN P. LYNE'S Hardware Store, West Side of North-Hanayer Street, Carlisle.

Carlisle Female Seminary.

ISSES PAINE will, commonce the VI S!'MMER SESSION of their Seminary on the second Monday in April, in a new and comundations school room, next door to Mr. Leonard's, North Hauover street. ion in the languages and drawing, n extra charge.

Music 1, 12/1t by an experienced teacher, at an extra charge. (sepi3tf)

WILLIAM H. BRETZ.

Wholesale and Retall Druggist, Carlisle AS just received a large and well selected in stock of American, French and English Chemicals, Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oile, Dyo-Suffs, &c. At this store Physicians can rele on having their prescriptions carbiully empounded. A BOY WANTED to ctvo in the Drug business. Call soon. march 16.

Limeburner's Coal. 00 TONS Linchurner's Coal of the asiny just receiving and for sale by E. 111E, ir. Only \$2.40 per ton.
Corlisle, March 16, 1853.

Hoetrig.

A FRAGMENT.

BY EDWARD STILES EGE.

'Twas Summer eve!
The hours of day were calmly fading down.
Upon the breast of night, like toil worn men
Sinking to sweet repose; and golden clouds,
On pinions bright, were hovering in the west On pinions origin, were now ring in the weather Like angels mourning o'er the sun's deep gravi. The soft wind came to play among the vines, And, passing by, it sung low, southing strains. Rocking with sweet and odor inden breath. The oradic of the tiny humming bird. The smiling flower won the Zephyr's kiss, Then gently seemed to wait for night's ap

To catch the living glance of some bright star And hide its image in her dew gemm'd breast. The golden-robin whistled out its notes, Then darted high above, as if it bose An evening hymn on high, an offring pure, To God's high home of glory, love and light. The streamlet rippl'd on through grain-clad

fields. And often seem'd to laugh, in mirthful glee, When custing drops of bright and sparkling

spray
Into the modest maiden-violet's face. Neathing upon its smooth and grass-fring' The "busy bee" flew by with boney freight, Blowing his little horn, in warning notes, To tell his fellows of the coming dew. The swallow skimm'd along the tranquil

stream, And oft, with swiftest wing, its slumber brok As if it sought to wash all stains away,
And see, its image in the crystal wave, Refore it homeword flew to greet its mate. The tond came forth with quick and playfu

jump, Rolling his little eye, with cunning glance, To note the simple fire fly's sparkling lamp. Right marrily the cricke: chirp'd away, And slyly stole from out his hiding place, (Touching his harp strings wove of spiders web,)
To sing sweet ditties to the Katydid,

And laugh at Day's last moment as it died. Another day has gono
To bear its record up to God's high throne;
And, with its rapid hours, have passed away
Full many dramms of glory, love and joy.
Death has been busy since the morning dawn,
And many a weary, world-wrong'd soal
Has sunk, beneath the shadow of Time's

In the wide garner of eternal rest. The levely babe. That, in the morning hour, play'd on the breast,
And won, with sunny smile, a mother's kiss

Lies in its little cradle for the grave.
And youthful orphaus, too, stand weeping 'round The coffin of their only loving friend, Who died when goully teaching them to call The God of Heaven Ofriend of the fatherless.' Methinks an angel band came hast'ning down To call that mother hence, and bear above Another spirit-pure to sing Christ's love Among the ransom'd in the "better land."

Sclect Cale.

THE POOR LAWYER.

The Knickerbocker Magazine, some years blage. ago contained Washington Irving's "Early experience of Ralph Ringwood." This exciting my seat among the lawyers, but felt as n mere story was well termed by the editor "a species of Mountjoy of the West," for the loves of Ralph Ringwood are scaledly less poetical ing a man was put to the bar, charged with than those of Mountjuy bimself. Here is the passing counterfeit money, and was asked if first introduction to the lovely maiden who he was ready for trial. He answered in the

looking, so different from the hale, buxom, brown girls of the woods-and then her white dress! it was so dazzling! Never was a poor not get it.

tered the house and stepped lightly into the tossed about all night, fearing merning would room. She was seated with her back to the find me exhausted and incompetent—in a word door, looking out of the window, and did not the day dawned on me a miserable fellow. hear my approach. I tapped her chair and she turned and looked up; I snatched as out before breakfast, striving to collect my sweet a kiss as ever was stolen, and I vanished thoughts, and tranquilize my feelings. It in a twinkling. The next moment I was an was a bright morning-I bathed my forehead horseback, galloping homeward, my vory heart and my hunds in a beautiful running stream, tingling at what I had done.

Ringwood attempts the study of law, in an eat. A single oup of coffee formed my repust. obscuro settlement in Kentucky, where he It was time to go to court. I went there with, delved night and day. Ralph pursues his a throbbing heart. I believe if it had not studies, occasionally argues at a debating so. been for the thoughts of my little wife in her clety, and at length becomes quite a genius, lonely house, I should have given back to the and a favorite in the eyes of the married la- man his hundred dol are, and relinquished dies of the village.

these ladies, when to my surpriso, and some was to defend. what to my confusion, I found with her the . When the time came for me to speak, my identical blue-eyed beauty whom I had so heart died within me. I rose embarrassed auductiously kiesed. I was formally introduced and dismoyed, and stammered in opening my to her, but neither of us betrayed any sign cause I went on from bad to worse, and felt of previous acquaintance, except by binghing as if I was going down hill. Just then the to the eyes. While ten was gotting ready, the public prosecutor, a mun of talents, but somelady of the house went out of the room to what rough in his practice, made a sarcalite give some directions and left us alone. Heav remark on semething I had said. It was like ens and carth, what a situation! I would an electric spark, and ran tingling through have given all the pittance I was worth to every vein in my body! In an instant my have been in the deepest dell in the forest. I diffidence was gone. My whole spirit was in felt the necessity of saying something in ex- arms. I answered with promptness and bit-

jure up an idea, nor utter a single word, Every moment matters became worse. I felt at one time tempted to do as I had done when I robbed her of the kiss-bolt from the room and take to flight; but I was chained to the spot, for I really longed to gain her good will. At length I plucked up courage, seeing her equally embarrassed with myself, and walking

CARLISLE,

desperately up to her, I exclaimed: "I have been trying to muster up some thing to say, but I cannot. I feel that I am in a horrible scrape. Do have pity on nie and help me out of it!"

A smile dimpled about her mouth and played among the blushes of her check. She looked up with a shy but arch glance of the eye that expressed volumes of comic recollections : we both broke into a laugh, and from that momen all went on well

Passing the delightful description which ucceeled, we proceed to the denouement o Ringwood's love affair-the marriage and th

That very autumn I was admitted to the oar, and a month afterwards was married We were a young couple—she not much more than sixteen, and I not quite twenty-and both almost without a dollar in the world The establishment was well suited to our oir cumstances: a low house with two small rooms, a bed, a table, a half dozen chairs, half dozen knives and forks, a half dozen spoons-everything by the half dozen-a little delph ware, everything in a small way; we were so poor, but then so happy.

We had not been married many days whe court was held in a county town, about twenty-live miles distant. It was necessar for me to go there, and put myself in the way of business-but how was I to go? I had expended all my means on our establishment and then it was hard parting with my wife, so soon after marriage. However, go I must. Money must be made, or we would soon have the wolf at our door. I-accordingly borrowed a horse, and borrowed a little cash, and rode off from my door, leaving my wife standing at it, and waving her hand after me. Her last look, so sweet and becoming, went to my heart. I felt as if I could go through fir and water for her. I arrived at the countr town on a cool October evening. The inn was crowded, for the court was to commence on the following day.

I knew no one, and wondered how I, tranger, a mere youngster, was to make way in such a crowd, and to get business. The public room was thronged with all the idlers in the country who gather on such occasion There was some drinking going forward with a great noise and a little altercation. Just a entered the room, I saw a rough bully of ellow, who was partly intexicated, strike an old man. He came swaggering by me, and elbowed me as he passed. I immediately knocked him down, and kicked him into the street. I needed no better introduction. In moment I had half a dozen rough shakes of the hand and invitations to drink, and found

The next morning the Court opened-I took was to have so great an influence on his after negative. He had been confined in a place I had taken my breakfast and was waiting an opportunity of consulting any. He was where there were no lawyers, and had not had for my horse, when, in passing up and down told to choose one from the lawyers present the plazza, I saw a young girl seated near the window, evidently a visitor. She was very He looked around the Court, and selected me. protty, with auburn hair and blue eyes, and a leoked around the Court, and selected me was dressed in white. I had seen nothing of the kind since I had left Richmond; at that time I was too much of a boy to be struck by at the bar, perfectly unknown. I felt diffident, female beauty. S e.was so delicate and dainty yet delighted, and could have hugged the rascal.

Before leaving the Court he gave me one hundred dollars in a bag, as a retaining fee. youth so taken by surprise, and suddenly be. I could scarcely believe my senses, it seemed witched. My heart yearned to know her, but like a dream. The heaviness of the fee spoke how was I to accost her? I had grown wild not lightly in favor of his innocence—but that in the woods, and had none of the habitudes was no affair of mine. I was to be advocate, of polite life. Had she been like Peggy Pugh not judge or juyy. I followed him to the jail, or Sally Pigman, or any other of my leathern and learned from him all the particulars of dressed belies of the pigeon-roost, I should the case; from thence I went to the clerk's have approached her without dread; nay, office, and took minutes of the indictment. I had she been as fair as Shurt's daughters with then examined the law on the subject, and their looking place lockets, I should not have Prepared my brief in my room. All this ochesitated; but that white dress, and those cupied me until midnight, when I went to bed auturn ringlets, and blue eyes, and delicate and tried to sleep. It was all in vain. Never looks, quite daunted while they fascinated in my life was I more wide awake. A hos me. I don't know what put it into my head, of thoughts and fancies kept rushing through but I thought, all at once, I would kiss her. my mind; the shower of gold that had so It would take a long acquaintance to arrive at unexpectedly fallen into my lap, the idea of such a boon, but I might seize upon it by sheer my poor little wife at home, that I was to robbery. Nobody knew me here. I would astonish her with my good fortune! But the just step in and snatch a kiss, mount my horse awful responsibility I had undertaken, to and ride off. She would not be the worse of speak, for the first time, in a strange court, it; and that kiss-oh, I should die if I did the expectations the culprit had formed of my talents, all these and a crowd of similar no-I-gave no time for thought to cool, but en- tions kept whirling through my mind. I

I got up feverish and nervous. I walked After a variety of amusing adventures, within. I returned to breakfast but could not the case. I took my seat, looking, I am con I called to take tea one evening with one of vinced, more like a culprit than the rogue:

duse of my former rudeness; I could not con- tarness, for I felt the cruelty of such an at-

tack upon a notice in my situation. The sunlight. The fair, fresh complexions of most | Terry's stomach was not so touch as his will : was a vast concession. I renewed my argu-

that had suddenly risen among them, and which I afterwards sold for two hundred dol-

lars more. Never did a miser gloat more on his pelf my room, piled the money in a heap upon the is before you, render! table, and walked around it; sat with my elbows on the table, and my chin upon my hands, and gazed upon it. Was I thinking of the money? No; I was thinking of my little wife and home.

Another sleepless night ensued; but what a night of golden fancies and splendid air castley. As soon as the morning dawned I was up, mounted the borrowed horse with which I had come to Court, and led the other which I had received as a fee. 'All the way I was delighting myself with the thoughts of the surprise I had in store for my little wife; for both of us expected nothing but that I should spend all the money I had borrowed, and should return in debt.

Our meeting was joyous, as you may sup pose; but I played the part of an Indian hunter, who, when he returns from the chase, never for a time speaks of his success. She had prepared a snug little rustic meal for me, and while it was getting ready, I seated myself at an old fashioned desk in one corner. and began to count over my money and put it away. She came to me before I had finished. and asked me who I had collected money for. For myself, to be sure, raplied I, with affecting the servant, and me with her hands. ted coolness; I made it at Court,

She looked me for a moment in the face incredulously. I tried to keep my countenance and play the Indian, but it would not do. My muscles began to twitch my feelings all at once gave way, I caught her in my arms, laughed, cried and danced about the room like a crazy man. From that time forward we never wanted for money.

A Practical Sketch.

HOW TO LIVE LONG

It is the easiest thing in the world, perhaps, to secure a long life, provided there is a moderately good constitution to start with, and provided also no accident intervenes. Yet how few there are who seem to be aware of conduct, indeed, we might conclude that nothing could be done to prolong life, but that it years were attained, whether death came at forty, or whether existence was prolonged to the scriptural "three score years and ten."

The laws of life, however, are as immutable and regular as those of astronomy. Whoever lives according to those laws may reasonably onlculate on a good old age. Whoever systematically violates them may as certainly expect to shorten his existence. The human body is, in truth, but a machine; and, like all other machines, it may be worn out before its time by abuse and neglect. Excesses or the one hand, or want of exercise on the other, will tear it prematurely to pieces, or allow it to rust away. Too little work, or too much, will alike prove fatal to a prolonged

Americans violate the laws of life principally through their excesses. In early manhood excesses in convivial enjoyments, and even in worse kinds of dissipation, is unfortunately too common. But excess is far from ceasing even with mature manhood. With energetic persons, the desire to achieve a fortune has, the pleasure seeking phase of earlier years. The man, still radically unchanged, pursues his body by undue labor. At first, indeed, he does not feel the effects of his indiscretion. Morning finds him refreshed by the repose of the night; he seems to himself as vigorous as over; and he returns to his pursuits with the same engorness, the same tenneity, the same folly as before. But nature at last avenges herself. By middle ago he is already an old man. Or, perhaps, he suddenly breaks down, matism, gout, nervous disorders, or possibly a complication of all four.

life, they must shun excess in work, therefore, as well as in pleasure, "To kill one's self, by, the skin to indust a healthy state of that membrane: Maby an excellent clergyman hae ing in his study, when he should have licon sawing wood in the cellar, walking in the fresh air, or galloping over breezy bills. Many an Individual, in both mexes, has brought on disched by neglecting to keep the porce of the body properly opened. The fashlonable practice of turning daysinto night, and night into day, is also an enemy to length of years. There is no light so beautiful as God's free

public prosecutor made a kind of apology. Quaker girls, and the comparatively faded and he began to mingle long portentious sighs This for a man of his redundable powers, ones of fashionable women, is a testimony, with his prayers, and to perspire freely. present before us all, in favor of regular gave him a wide berth, for I knew what was ment with a fearful glow, carried the cause Hours, and against gas lit ball rooms. Plenty coming: and I was anxious that Biddy should triumphantly, and the man was acquitted: of light also, even in Gay time, conduces to revive time enough to witness his grand

A long life is rarely the lot of a passionate and suddenly starting up, ran towards him. bearded the Attorney General at the very person. Indeed, only an iron constitution onset. The story of my debut at the inn on can withstand frequently recurring tempests ye. Yes, I will; and I don't care who hears the preceding evening, when I had knocked of anger, hate jealousy, and other evil emo. I always loved Je, but that dayil's boby, down a bully and kicked him out of duors, for tions. Literally is such an individual given Mog, always kept tellin' me yo'd love me betstriking an old man, was circulated with fa over to a demon," to be racked and torn, year ther if I didn't give in too soon. Ah, Terry, wormble, exaggeration. Even my boardless after year, till life escapes at last beneath the chin and juvenile could for ye! Ah, what would my poor for the people gave me far more credit than I be almost certainly a sexagarian. Yet indo- mother say if she was here? Och hone, och deserved. The chance business which occurs lence, either of body or of mind, much less hone; doother, now, and what are ye doin'? in our courts came thronging upon me. I of both, is almost as fatal to a protracted exwas repeatedly employed in other cases, and istence as excess in pursuit of fortune, or in yer own counthryman, that didn't die sure, by Saturday night, when the court closed and the chase of pleasure. Nature is never idle and he tuk twice as much as poor Terry. Up I had paid my bill at the inn, I found myself and will not allow man to be so, without wid ye now, and use the black pipe ye put with an hundred and fifty dollars in affect, dwarfing his intellect and shortening his days, down the poor craythur's throat over the way, three hundred dollars in notes, and a horse But as few Americans permit themselves to rust out, we dismiss this part of our subject | do; but God knows whether I'd be worth the without further comment.

Who will be wise, and live long? Who and with more delight. I locked the door of foolish, and die prematurely? Either course

Capital Story.

TERRY AND HIS COURTSHIP. OR THE IRISH SUICIDE.

Dr. Dixon, in his last "Scalpel," gives some professional reminiscences, under the hend of "Scenes in City Practice," from which we extract the following serie comic sketch of Love and Poison."

It is often difficult to understand our Irish patients; so strangely do the tragic and the comic seem to be combined in their erratic intures. A scene I once witnessed will never be crased from my memory. I have repeatedly had my gravity, overcome by it upon some serious occasions, and have more than once been obliged to hide my face in my hands, to pase muster as a same man. A young Itish girl, with a wild shrick and

an och hone, and ah, murther, and halla-loohulla loo-poor Terry! Ah, why did I taze ye? burst into my office one evening, upsetting the servant, and actually laying hold of "Ah, Doother, Doother-come now for the

love of the mother that bore ye-come this minute; I've killed poor Terry, and never again shall I see him. Ah. murther! mur ther ! why did I plague ve?"

Trying in vain to calm her, I hastily slipped on my boots, and almost ran after her to a wretched tenement some quarter of a mile off and found the object of my patient's solicitude alive and kicking, with, his lungs in the best of order, standing on the stairs that led to his miserable chamber, with a broken pair of scissors and a teacup in his hand, stirring husily the contents. It seems he had been courting my fair guide, and after the period she had fixed for giving her final answer to his declaration, she had bantered him with rofusal, which her solicitude for his life plainly showed was far enough from her real inten this? If persons are to be judged by their lowed an ounce of laudanum, which he had tions. Before she came for me he had swal procured of an injudicious druggist, and was depended entirely on chance whether adult from another, who, knowing of his love affair, it will be seen, acted more judiciously, as Terry let slip-enough to know what he wanted to do with the "rats' bane" for which he inquired, and Biddy, a true daughter of Eve had made no secret in the neighborhood that she valued her charms beyond the poor fellow's bid. As soon as she came near him, he, by some inopportune expression, re-excited her wrath, and she declared she would'nt have him

'if he went straight to the devil.' Poor Terry, in his red shirt and blue stock ings, an attitude of the grandest kind, but covering, as we soon found, a desperate pur pose, flourished his teacup, and stirred up its ontents with the sciesors, constantly exclaiming, "Ah! Biddy, will ye have me! Ye'll have me, will ye not? Divil a bit will I let the docther come near me till ye say yes! ture weren't we childer together, and didn't we take our paraties and butther-milk out of the same bowl, and yer mother that's dead visit spread through the country like wildfire. always said ye were to be my wife? and now ye're kapin' company with that dirty black-

at this period of life, generally encoceded, to guard, Jemmy O'Conner; divil take him for a Biddy's blood was up at his disrespectful mention of Jemmy's name, for he had a winbusiness with as much avidity as ever be mention of Jemmy's name, for he had a win-sought recreation. Early and late he is at ning way with him, and sho now declared with his work, overtasking his mind, and exhausting great enracetness "she would never have him ;" when with an awful gulp, poor Terry rolled up his eyes, and with a most impas sioned, yet ludicrous look at her, drained the oun and fell upon his knees upon the step; Biddy fell down in strong hysterics! The whole affair was so irresistibly ludlorous, that I could sonrcely forbear shouting with laughter. On observing the ounce bottle, however, label led laudanum, and looking into the bottom of even at an earlier period becoming a confirmed the teacop and finding a white powder, 1 valetudinarian, the victim of dyspepsia, rheu went to the druggists on the corner to see what it was, and to send his boy for my stomnoli pump, and procure a chemical remedy If men would attain to the allotted term of also, should it really prove to be arsould.

To my great relief he informed me that he had given Terry a quantity of chalk and eight a greedy haste after riches, is as much a grains of tartar emotic, as no said ha was moral suicide as to destroy one's life by wine, already in possession of the cunce of laudanum, by tobacco, by dining out, by late hours. It and all the neighbors knew that Biddy had is not sufficient, however, to avoid excess driven him almost mad by flirting with Jemmy merely, in order to arrive at sthree score O'Countr. The young man had judiclously and tenil. Judiologs exprose must be mingled told him that the powder would make the with liabits of moderate living. Personal laudatum surd to operate effectually. Terry Rolling, conduct. My language mails them cleanliness must be preserved by bothing, by inquired carefully "how long it would take?" laugh they offered to shake hands with ma cleabliness must be preserved by bothing, by inquired carefully "how long it would take! frequent changes of linen, and by friction of and bagged all for use when the refusal should

some of the charge of the second Mr. course was now plear i I was in for shortened his days, involuntarily, by remain. sport. Sending the druggist's clork for the a trifle will make them friends again. This I stomach, pump, in case the emetic should not operate. I awaited the result for eight grains of tartur smetle, taken at a dose, would almost vomit the potatoes out of a bag. As for Biddy I lot her lie, for I thought she suffered Justly, My beart was always very tender to-" follow feelin'." In a short time it became evident that

This was the making of mg. Everybody health. The inhabitants of dark courts, like effect, for I expected more fun. But Terry was curious to know who this new lawyer was prisoners, wilt and grow wan. was tough, and held out. Shortly he revived,

"Ah ! Terry, Terry ! dear Terry ! I'll have dear Terry, only live, and I'll go to the end of A purty docter, ye are; and ye pumped out last summer. I'd take it myself, if 'twould trouble."

As Terry had not yet cast up his accounts. and the stomach-pump, all bright and glittering was at hand, I determined to make a little more capital out of the case; and thrusting the long India-rubber tube down poor Terry's throat, with his teeth separated by means of a stick, and his head between my knees, I soon had the satisfaction of depositing the laudanum and emetic in the swill pail, the only article of the toilet at hand.

After years proved Terry and Biddy most loving companions. He never, even when drunk, more than threatened her " wid a batin'; " and she never forgave " that devil's baby." poor Meg. for her cruel experiment on her heroic and devoted Terry.

Miscellaneous.

FOOTSTEPS OF ANGELS. BY W. H., LONGFELLOW.

When the hours of day are numbered, And the voices of the night Wake the bitter soul that slumbered, To a holy, calm delight:

Ere the evening lamps are lighted, And like phantoms grim and tall, Shadows from the fitful fire-light, Dance upon the parlor wall:

Then the forms of the departed Enter at the open door;
The belov'd ones, the true hearted, Come to visit me once more; He, the young and strong, who cherished

Noble longings for the strife, By the road side fell and perlahed, Weary of the march of life. They, the holy ones and weakly,

Who the cross of suffering bore, Folding their pale hands so meekly, Speak with us on earth no more. And with them the being beauteous. Who unto my youth was given, More than all things else to love me,

And is now a saint in heaven. With a low and noiseless footstep Comes the messenger divine, Takes the vacant chair beside me,

And she sits and gazes at me With those deep and tender eyes; Like the stars so still and saint-like. Looking downward from the skies.

Lays her gentle hand on mine.

Uttered not, yet comprehended. In the spirit's voiceless prayer, Soft rebukes in blessings ended, Breathing from her lips of air.

O, though oft depressed and lonely, All my tours are cast aside. If I but remember only
Such as those have lived and died.

A LADY AMONG CANNIBALS.

Madame Pieffer, the bold and intrepid raveller, whose books have been read with so uch pleasure; when last heard from was in Sumatra. She thus describes a tete-a-tete she had with some caunibal Batacks of that ountry:

"Since 1885, when the Batacks killed and devoured two missionaries, the appearance of Europeans among these people had become rare phenomenon :-- honor, the news of my On approaching a uta I found the whole male population, armed with spears, swords, and parangs, assembled at the entrance, and myself soon surrounded by a crowd, looking savage and horrible beyond all description -The men were tall and strong .- but frightfully ugly, with tremendous mouths, and the upper jaws protruding, but in many cases urnished with teeth protruding like tusks.-Some had their hair long, others short, when t would stand off the head like briefles; and they had covered their heads, either with, dirty cotton cloth, or with meat straw onpe resembling square baskets, -many, however, having only a colored rag or straw ribbon tied around them. Their ears were all perforated. they being large enough to admit one or two sogars, which they kept there as in a onse. They were decently dressed; a surony covering the lower part of the body and bucthl r (sarong), the upper .part. . But atheir cries were horrible: and they made the most fright ful gestioulations, -indicating that they would not allow me to proceed, such as putting the hand to the throat to make me think of my own, or gnawing the flesh of their arms ng a hint that they would eat me. I had however seen too many similar scenes to be enally frightened, and soon succeeded in smoothing licir temper by gentle words and a quiet, con--and ere long, I sat among them, protected by the most enered laws of hospitality. A triffe is sufficient to enrage savage people, and always kept in view." . าวพอง สิงมี พลิส

GOING TO ENGLAND, John B. Gough, the well known advocate of temperance, has been invited by the London Temperance League to visit England. In reply he says he expects to wards the sex, and I generally expected a leave Boston in time to reach London on the let of August, and will return to the United States by the middle of September.

Volume Le11. No 42

THE FRUNCH DMPRESS.

The following account of the disgraceful deno which recently occurred in the Bois de Boulogne, between the French Empress and Mrs Howard, is given by a Paris corresponof the Philadelphia Register:-

"You are probably aware that a few days

efore his marringe, Louis Napoleon dismissed Mrs. Howard, the mother of his three little irls, and she took refuge in England. He had: offered her a residence and pension in France, but this she refused. Two weeks ago slie returned to Paris on business, probably, though many any she came by the Emperor's request. Be that as it may, the Empress heard of her urival, and was highly indignant that she hould have been allowed to enter Franco. Thereupon ensued a conjugal Caudie scene, at the end of which her Majesty deglared that if she met Mrs Howard she would punish her for her presumption, and give her a lesson which hie would remember. His Majesty merely hrugged his shoulders at this threat doubtess thinking it nothing more than an ebuilition f words, which would be forgotten with the xcitement that caused it. He was too confident, and the Empress was as good as her promise. The very next day, while riding in Bois de Boulogne on her spirited Andalusian, and accompanied only by her ladies and grooms, she was stopped in a by-road by a parriage. At first the Empress was about to urn aside and let the carringe pass, but, glaning at its occupant, she recognized Mrs. Howard, and determining not to give her the road, she reined up her horse, and waited for the carriage to turn out of the way. But Mrs. loward had recognized her rival also, and olling up her pride and spirit, she ordered er coachman not to give the road. A few words were exchanged between the latter and the Empress's attendant, but they refused to go contrary to orders. After a moment's suspense, during which the two ladies faisaicnt des grands yeux, made big eyes at each other, the Empress galloped to the side of the caringe and, in a most impolite manner, struck Mrs. Howard with her riding whip. The other raised her parasol, and before the attendants could interfere, a regular pitched battle began between the whip and the parasol, and the tongues of the owners, until the whip, being the stronger of the two, broke the parasol, and Mrs. Howard, sank back, fainting, on the carriage ushion, her toilet and curls in a deplorable state: while the Empress, who had received no visible damage, gave a triumphant laugh, struck her spurs into her horse's side, and gulloped away, followed by her suite, every nember of which was stupefied by the scene. which they had been forced to witness. But a crowd had already collected, and a few gen-d'armes coming up, Mrs. Howard was carried to a house near by, where her wounds-for the lash had made more than one mark upon her face and hands were dressed, and the disorder of her toilet repaired—and when the idlers had all departed, she repaired to Paris, where she is still quite ill." As to the Empress, she finished ber ride, and returned to the Tuillo ties, as if nothing had happened; but that very night, M. Dubels, who had received the ippointment of accoucheur to her Majesty only a few days before, was sent for, and forty-eight hours after the Empress became so unwell that there was no longer any doubt that Louis Napoleon's hopes of an heir were going to be destroved. The matter was as much as possible kept secret, and her Majesty was reported as nerely suffering under a slight indisposition. But the whole city was already talking over the scene in the Bois de Boulogne, and the resuit of the indisposition was anticipated several day's before it actually took place. 'On Friday list the Empress's life was in danger for several hours; but thanks to the skilful treatment, she became better before night, and is now rapidly convalescing. .. The Emperor has heen to see Mrs. Howard, it is said, to express his sympathy, and sends an aid de camp twice a day to inquire after her health. Whether this is any proof that he takes sides with his former favorite, is hard to say, for he is reported as being very attentive at the bedside of the Empress also, His, anger at the scandal caused by his wife's conduct must be considerably mollified by the reflection that love for him was the motive; and gratified vanity will probably prevent his chiding either lady for her imprudence. had an it

STUDY OF HISTORY.

We have sometimes thought that the study of history was not sufficiently cultivated in our schools and academies, Indeed a student soldom, unless incidentally acquires a more definite idea of history than he gleans from the oldssios; and a youth whose studies are confixed to the different branches of English let ters; generally leaves school with but vague and unconnected notions of anciont or modern history. o' il a coperit d da discussion

The advantages which are derived from the study of history are immense-but they do not seem to be properly appreciated. History has been emphatically termed to the looking glass of the world"-it reflacts all the actions f mankind and brings to our view the acts of distant and receding ages. It gives us a prospeot of human offairs it shows us the tumulte, hanges, wars, and convulsions of empires at the politics, religion, victius, and vices of individuals and nations—it furnishes us with patterns to imitate and examples to deter.

By studying history, a man may grow wiset the expense of the studies of other men. He may thus visit, without travelling, all the habitable parts of the globe, He may conyorse with the sages, of the olden time, He may rovel at Babylon with Alexander the great, or sip black broth at Lacedmon with the pupils of Lyourgus. He may accompany Atilla, the scourge of mankind, on his devastating route, or look in apon Peter of Russia while devising plans to improve the condition of his barbarque subjects, Me, may go forth with Columbus to discover a new world or join Napoleon and his numerous heats, in attempting to enslave kingdoms. In a word, familiar accountation with bistory will give n man a certain knowledge of manking which avery one should possess. It is an important branch of education, which should not be overlooked. It will excite to virtue and deter from vice. It will multiply and enlarge a perann's ideas, and stimulate to mable doods.— Coston Journal