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Residence—on the Walnut Bottom Road, one entite east of Contreville. feb21ypd

G. B. COLE,

A T T O R N E Y A T L A W, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office in the room formerly occupied by William Irvine, 1849, North Hanover St., Carlisle. April 20, 1852.

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ESPECTFULLY offers his professiona services to the citizens of Carlisle and sur

rounding country.
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Dr. GHORGE Z. BRETZ,

will perform all operations upon the teeth that may be rerequired for their preservation. Artificial teeth thaserted, from a single tooth to anentire set, of the most scientific principles. Diseases of the most hand irregularities carefully treated. Of fice at the residence of his brother, on North

GEORGE EGE,

TUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OF

rice at his residence, corner of Mhin street and the Public Square, opposite Burkhelder's Hotel. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing, such as decits, bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, &c.

Carlisle, ap 8'49.

Wholesale and Retail Druggist, Carlisle

AS just received a large and well selected stock of American, French and English Chemicals, Drugs, Aledicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, &c. At this store Physicians can rely on having their prescriptions carefully omopounded.

DR. I. C. LOOMIS,

WILL perform all operations upon the Teeth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filing Plugging, &c, or will restore the loss of them.

by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single toot

to a full sett. 83 Office on Pitt street, a fer doors south of the Railroad Petel. Dr. L. is ab

ent from Carlisle the last ten days of every

Fresh Drugs, Medicines &c. &c.

F. N. ROSENSTEEL,

OUSE, Sign, Fancy and Ornamenta Painter, Irvin's (formerly Harper's) Row next door to Trout's Hat Store. He will at

ten I promptly to all the above descriptions o 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—1y.

CHURCH, LEE AND RINGLAND.

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MISSES PAINE will commence the

anstruction in the languages and rawing, no

WHITE HALL ACADEMY.

Three miles West of Harrisburg, Pa.

THE SIXTH SESSION will commence on

Instructors. MD. Denlinger, Principal, and teacher of Languages and Mathematics.

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Boarding, Washing, and Tuition English per session (5 months), Instruction in Ancient or Modern

Music taught by an experienced teacher, at

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HOWARD STREET,

ETE OUTE

BENJ. DARBY

Main street. varlisle

ILLIAM H. BRETZ,

Pitt Street, Carlisle

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

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. Bisho.

### CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1853.

## Original Voctry.

DR. S. E. HIEFFER, FFICE in North Hanoverstreet adjoining Mr. Woll's store. Office hours, more par-LITTLE THINGS. BY EDWARD STILES EGE. tigularly from 7 to 9 o'clock, A. M., and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M. June 18'5 From little things the thoughtful glean Lessons of highest wisdom."

> Little baby, on wife's knee, Smiling sweetly, pleasantly;
> Little boy, upon the floor,
> Turning books and pictures o'er;
> Little girl, with golden hair—
> Picture of her Mother fair:

If you would these lov'd things three, Could you deem life miscry? Little wife to love and bless-Little children to caress: Little contaren to caress;
Little care, and little strife,
Such things make a happy life.
Little heed for wealth or fame—
Little hate ind less to blame:
If these little things were thine,

Could you, would you, e'er repine? Little baby, called away-Far too pure on earth to stay; Brother, sister, soon are prest 'Neath the sod in dreamless rest. Dear things lent-not fully given-We have angels three in heaven; Rightly viewed, the chast'ning rod Ever points us up to God.

Changes crowd this world below-Death is passing to and fro:
Joys are fading—hopes soon fly;
Friends must leave us—lov'd ones die. Small things these, if we live true, To the home Faith has in view;— If we cling to Truth steadfast. Little way to Heaven at last

Little way to heaven on high-Little children in the sky; Little joy to bind us here-Little cause for sigh or tear. Little things like these might win Little man from ways of sin; But how little, day by day,
Strive we for the "better way." CARLISLE, Nov. 1853.

### Che Bome Circle

### CHILDREN AT SCHOOL.

have children at School. provided doing so will not too seriously tax buried in Christ Church graveyard, in Second

I have just received frem Philadelphia and New York very extensive additions to my former stock, embracing nearly every article of Medicine now in use, together with Paints, Oits, Varnishes, Turpentine, Pertumery, Scaps, Stationery, Fine Cuttery, Fishing Tackle,—Bruhes of almost every description, with a endelss variety of other articles, which I am dutermined to sell at the virk Lower-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. ELI-IOTT, a few hints. a great inconvenience than keep them home a in the battle of Culloden, where the Protection

them home to run them.

STEAM SAW MILL hugs him. THE undersigned aronow propared to freight increhandize from Philadelphia and Baltimore, at reduced rates, with regolarity Buzhy & Co., 315 Market Street, Phila. George Small, "Small's Depot," 72 North for your children; and whether he means it the addition of the American eagle, perched or not-knows it or not-he labors more faith. on the centre. The inscription reads:-" Befully for their advancement. If the eviden es | neath this stone are deposited the remains of are that you pay no attention to them at home, | Isaac Hull, Captain in the Navy of the United he does his duty mechanically, and only hopes States" "His monument should have been

for the best. Sometimes you have a little leisure. Once where they are reciting. You will see whe- Pyramids, with Palm trees. ther the room is a meanly-ventilated, close, impurities and contracting evil habits, una-

wares, daily. Try it a month, if you are now doing it, and settees inside, and the graves are beautified accept our pledge that before the thirtieth with flowers and evergreens. As I approached day is up, you will see a most marked improve. | the river, the rural character of the scene was Monday, the seventh of November next.
Parents and Guardians and others interested
ars requested to inquire into the merits of this
Institution. The situation is retired, pleasant,
healthful and convenient of access; the course
of instruction is extensive and thorough, and
the accommodations are ample. ment in your little folks' scholarly habits and attainments, and that you will come to a con- shade around the grave of those who clusion that their teacher is one of the best in the world. If you have ever paid much attention to such things, you will be surprised to see how much the teacher is doing for you; and will wender how much more he will do if he discovers that his efforts are recognized and appreciated.

Boys AND MEN .- Among the vexed quesons in philosophy which have never been settled, there are few harder to decide than this -when does a boy cease to be a boy, and become a man? What are the signs that indicate that the urchin has left the state of be tweenity, or grub state-where he was some-Anguages, each,
Instrumental Music,
For Circulars and other information address
D. DENLINGER,
sen7 Harrisburg, Pa. thing more than a boy, yet not quite a 'homo,'

### For the "Herald."

A City of the Dend.

### A DAY AT LAUREL HILL.

PHILADELPHIA, October 23, 1953. Dear S .- Having procured a ticket that would admit me to Laurel Hill Cometery, I started, about 8 o'clock in the morning, to visit that interesting spot; The walk (about four miles,) was delightful. It was refreshing to get into the country once more, especially at this season of the year, when the trees are putting on the rich livery of Autumn. It is, at the same time, the most appropriate season in which to visit the resting place of the dead, Thoughtful Autumn! The fields are shorn of their verdure-the feathered songsters no more delight the ear paor the bright flowers, the eye -the sighing wind, as it strips the trees of their foliage, wails a sad requiem for the fall of the loaf, and the withered leaf itself speaks volumes to the reflective mind. A little while ago, it was attached to the parent stem, full of life, and vibrating with every zephyr that played around it, now-dead, discolored, and trodien under foot; a fit memento of life.

Laurel Hill, is north of Philadelphia, botween the Ridge Road and the Schuylkill river. The entrance to the Cometery is by a gateway in the Dorlo style, with Lodges on each side. Ascending the first flight of steps, immediately opposite the entrance, you find Thom's statues Sir Walter Scott, Old Mortality and his oncy grouped together, under an ornamental Temple. Old Mortality is seated on a tombstone, looking up from his work, conversing with Sir Walter, who is seated on an upright head stone; the patient looking Poney is lean. ing, as it were, against another tombstone, on which is inscribed -- John King, 1662. The nonument of the slaughtered Presbyterians, on which old Mortality is at work, has on it several names, one of which is, "Richard Camoron, minister, of the Gospel." The artist, has successfully embodied in stone, a description of the group, which you will find in Scott's novel of "Old Mortality," which, by the by, I advise you to read, and his triumph, is still more complete when we know the fact, that as a sculptor, he was self-taught. After contemplating Old Mortality, I turned to the right, We have a word of advice for parents who and came to the Godfrey monument. It is an obelisk, ornamented by a ship and a quadrant, Your little ones are dear to you, -- about as and marks the grave of Thomas Godfrey, the dear, perhaps, as the apple of your eye. inventor of the mariner's quadrant. He was Their success at school is near your heart, born 1704 and died 1749. Near the chapel, Of course you will do nothing to interfere with is, the monument of Gen. Hugh Mercer, who it. You are anxious to help them along was killed in the battle of Princeton. He was you. You know as well as we how it can be street, from whence his remains were removed

done efficiently, at cheap cost-pardon us for in 1840, to their present resting place. The refreshing your knowledge on the subject with | monument tells the story of the deceased :--"Dedicated to the memory of Gen. Hugh Mer-Keep them regularly at school. Absence of cer, who fell for the sacred cause of human a day is bad. They lose a day's lessons. | liberty and American Independence, in the They drop a stitch by the means. It deran- battle of Princeton. He poured out his blood ges the teacher's plans, and makes it easier for a generous principle." Gen. Mercer was for the absence to occur again. Better suffer a native of Sootland; and an assistant Surgeon day. Bettor spend several shillings and some Prince Charles Edward, made his last effort to hours, and do the errands yourself, than keep wrest the crown of Great Britain from the house of Hanover. On the cornice of this Be sure they are punctual. Ten minutes monument, is sculptured a sword and scubin the morning does you no good, and them bard, the most perfect piece of work I have much harm. Arrived at the school room ten ever seen in marble. I next visited the Gothicminutes too late, they disturb the punctual, Chapel; it is small, but very neat, and has a lose an exercise, provoke the teacher, and large decorative window of stained glass. Near cultivate a miserable habit of procrastination: the chapel, is the monument of Maj. Twiggs, The matter of habit is the great objection of the marine corps, and his son, both of whom though. In after years it sticks to a body were killed in the Mexican war. The shaft is like a boy to a bare-backed horse, and the har- surrounded by boarding spikes, and the base der one runs to be clear of it, the closer it is ornamented by an anchor, shield, and coll of rope. Ou the brow of the hill, is a large They have lessons to learn out of school, - gran to monument, erected to the memory of let it be held a religious duty that they learn Charles Thompson. He was long the confithem well. By this the teacher judges of your | dential Secretary of the Continental Congress. interest in their progress. If they always go | He was born in Ircland, in 1729, and died in prepared on these home lessons, he is careful 1824, full of honors and of years. The monuthat they get well on in their school lessons; ment of Commodore Hull, it is said, is modhe feels that he is watched; he is interested deled after that of the Scipios, at Rome, with

made of the good old ship, Constitution, familiarly known as Ironsides, for she carried in a great while you don't know what to do the first American flag that was run up to the with yourself. Then, we pray you, bestir masthead, above the Union Jack of old Eng. yourself, and take an hour to visit the school. land. Near this is the tomb of a lady who Make, suddenly, your appearance in the room | died in Egypt, which has on it a view of the Footways run through the ground, in every and stifled pen, or a room fit for a half-fledged direction, and the spaces are surveyed off in immortal to grow in; by whose side they sit; small plots, taking a variety of shapes, squares, whether they looked tired, weary and languid, half circles, oblong and oval, and all are enor if they were careful to learn, and doing closed with chains or railing, fastened to marwell; whether they are associating with lads | ble posts at the corners: one lot is enclosed or lasses fit for their company, or breathing entirely with marble, having dials out on the four sides of the massive posts. The lots are kept refreshingly green, nearly all having iron

> still more striking; fine old trees cast a solemn "Calmly rest, their hallowed place of sleeping, Bears on its hosom, no impress of dread: Benre on Its bosom, no impress of sreeping, Benre on Its bosom, no impress of dread; Life's haunts still 'cho to the sound of wreping. But prace her wings, hath folded o'er the dead liark! through the branches, o'er as darkly wreating, How the winds in whispere d music flow, Like spirit-voices, tremulously breathing. A coassless dirge, for those who sleep below."

Next to the river, the hill is a natural amphitheatre; where the descent is gradual, terraces have been cut, forming additional walks and new burial lots. Part of the hill, however, is a bold rocky bluff, some sixty feet above the water. On part of this bluff, a small observatory is erected, from which I had a delightful view of the Schuylkill, and its beautiful and characteristic scenery; on the cand may arrogate to himself the right to be addressed by the majestic title of Mister in stead of Mister: Is it when he has arrived at the dignity of shaving, or, when he sports for a long-tailed coat, or when he begins to to go courting, or when he begins to to go courting, or when he begins to of these period? This question is a most grave and perplexing one, and it is not every "seventh son of a seventh son" that can answer it. It had long crucified our brains, when an exchange furnished us with the following pithy solution... Don't call are a boy," said a young fellow indignantly, "I've chewed to bacco these two years!"

south, is the bridge formerly used by the Columbia rail road; on the northweat is the via duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge formerly used by the Columbia rail road; on the northweat is the via duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge formerly used by the Columbia rail road; on the northweat is the via duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge formerly used by the Columbia rail road; on the northweat is the via duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge formerly used by the Columbia rail road; on the northweat is the via duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge formerly used by the Columbia rail road; on the northweat is the via duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge formerly used by the Columbia rail road; on the northweat is the via duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge formerly used by the Columbia rail road; on the northweat is the via duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge formerly used by the Colombia rail road; on the northweat is the via duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge function duct of the Reading rail road, and the bridge function of the Reading rail road, and the bridge function of the Reading rail road, and the bridge function of the Reading rail road, and the bridge function of the Reading rail road, and the bridge function of the Reading rail road, and the bridge funct south, is the bridge formerly used by the Cowalls, as if the owners intended that their re-

nains should keep up an aristocracy even in livet, an humble, quiet, graveyard, soon rose up herd; but strong as their walls may be, the to claim all my sympathies. No costly deno blench on the hill-side. Down a steep decliviwith a heavy iron door, but no name left to write memento mori over me.

iver, resembling, somewhat, the rocks at the cave near Carlisle. The base of the cross contains the following inscription,: "Stranger; whose steps have reached this solitude—
"Know, that this lovely spot, was dear to one, who
"Here has heard delighted, the rustling of the trees,
"Melodious to the gales of suchine maye,
"Till all around
"Had filled his senses with tranquillis."

the grave, and not mingle with the common

ty, a tomb has been cut out of the solid rock,

tell who is the occupant. On the highest point

of the rocks, a stone cross has been erected,

from which there is an abrupt precipice to the

Had filled his senses with tranquillir.
And ever southed in spirit, he returned,
A happier, better man....

From this I turned to contemplate the last resting place of Joseph C. Neal, the celebrated author of the " Charcoal Sketches." He was u fellow of infinite jest, and most excellent fancy;" but his heart was strung too high for this world; the slightest blast of adversity. caused the strings to vibrate, until at length owing inscription :- Joseph C. Neal; born of Camden county and the Atlantic ocean. 1807, died 1847; - "A tribute of affectionate regret, from those who loved him as a man, and admired him as an author." In a quiet s the tomb of Maj. Adam Hoopes, 1st Reg't. after a long and eventful life of 86 years. As a contrast, close by was the grave of a

gone." Taking a path to the right, I found a roken column, crected to the memory of one "So late in bridal robes arrayed: So soon appared for the bier!" On the side is sculptured a basket of flowers inscribed :- Our Kate. "Is it well with thee?

and she answered, it is well." On the south side of the Cemetery, I found a noble monument, raised to the memory of three sisters, who had died in the bloom of early life:

Gone, ere one soil was on their hearts —
"While Heaven was round them like a dream;
Ere they had fest the spell depart,
"That breathed on flower, and sky, and stream." the same portion of the Cemetery, a granite belisk has been erected to the memory of Friedlander, the founder of the institution of the blind. He was born in Upper Silesia, in 1803, and died in 1839, at the early age of 36. In the same enclosure, a richly carved monument is erected to the memory of the chief enefactor of the Institution benefit of the blind. He was born in Manchester, England, in 1764, and died in 1837. Here, side by side, lie two voluntary exiles, to carry out the noblest enterprize that ever ample is enough to refute all the slanders that were ever put forth by all the Native American

emagogues of the country. From a beautifully ornamented enclosure ises a graceful shaft of marble, from which I copied the following :- Igi repose : Emelie Stevens, 'Epouse de James Stovens, et mere des Janvier 1845:

"There's not an hour of day, or dream by night,
"But I am with thee.
"There's not a wind, but whispers of thy name,
'There's not a thower that sleeps beneath the moon,
But in its luces or fragrance tells a tale of thee."

One of the most striking monuments, is erecto have been done by the celebrated Italian Sculptor, Pettrich, and is a portrait taken after death. The little innocent face looks so simple and confiding amidst the terrors of death. Fearless, the little mortal has passed alone, under the shadow, into the presence of his of Heaven." The inscription reads: - In memory of Alfred Theodoro Miller, son of Mathew T. and Caroline Miller-born February 7, 1840; died Sept. 8, 1840:"

"A, bud of hearty, nipped by Death
"Oh, no! up-borne to milder skies,"
Where no rude wind with by breath
"May blight a flower of Paradise."

Five little graves are now grouped together ded within the temple, each bearing the name was a tomb, with the "pitcher broken at the embodied in stone, that it would require a voltiny than that of earth. We may mourn for his mission to Trenton. those who have gone before us, yet 'Earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot heal;" and rectors, and will be president: it will set us up take it." that rainbow of promise will never fade away. love, we can send the children to boarding . Whether this be true or not, we cannot say, expanse of graves but not sorrowfully; for I is the charter, honey."

before me, in which I had friends and kindred tooth of Time can eat through them, and the taph or carved mausoleum marks the spot which bones of those so carefully put away, may yet covers their remains—but their are "tombstones in the Cometery of the heart, sacred to their memory, until some friendly hand shall

### Bumorous.

### A TURNPIKE AND A DIVORCE.

A certain Captain M-, a hale, good hu mored man, beloved by all who knew him, and a certain Dr. R.—, one of the handsomest men alive, and a gentleman all over, met a few days since, in Trenton. It was during the ses- turnpike!' sion of the Legislature, which, as every one knows, is, whenever it happens, a great fea- and--ture in Trenton life, and a pregnant item in the history of New Jersey. Both the Captain and the Doctor were her

rs-lobby members-not for the benefit of retired hamlet of Philadelphia. The Captain was boring for Camden as the seat of Governthey snapped asunder, and the sound ceased ment, court house and jail, for the great county orever. His monument is a marble rock in of Camden. The Doctor was boring for Long. ts natural state; on the top are placed an Urn a Coming, being a large city, composed of a and Lyre, beautifully and richly chased; on a blacksmith shop and two frame houses, and narble tablet fastened to the rock is the fol- legated somewhere between the extreme limits

In a word, the site of the county court house was a disputed question-the citizens of Camden wanting it in Camden-the voters of Camshady nook, nearly concented by creeping vines, den county, first to spite the Camden people wanted it in Long-a-Coming. Well, the Cap-U. S. Artillery, a gallant, accomplished, and tain with his hearty honest face, and the Docpatriotic soldier of the Revolution; born at tor with his honest very handsome face, came Carlisle, Pa., 1760, and died 1846. He died to Trenton, as lobby members, to press the respective merits of Camden and Long-a-Coming-upon-the notice of the great Legislature of infant, inscribed:-"Not here, but risen and New Jersey. A week, two weeks, three weeks, a month passed, and yet the Legislature tool no action, and Camden county was still with; out a seat of government, court house or jail.

The Doctor grew impatient; meeting the singularly peculiar Capitol of New Jersey, he said to his friend-

"You are here for Camden, I for Long-a-Coming, and here we have been for a month. Allow me to ask, in the most delicate manner, why in the devil don't this Legislature take some action in the matter, and let us go home It is an exquisite specimen of the Gothic style | Your business is suffering, and my patients are of architecture—a mineture representation of dying, and yet here we are, dancing attendance a chapel; the ground is the fally laid out, and on the cursed Legislature. Why don't they, the tomb is shaded by Cedars of Lebanon. In the assembled wisdom of New Jersey—say Camden! or! Long-a-coming!; and let us go home.?" The Captain drew his young friend into the

recess of a corridor, and looked at him queerly with one eye half shut, and his mouth fixed on a decided "pucker."

"The fact is, R," said he, "you are green. Are you not aware that this is Birch, who bequeathed a large estate for the that New Jersey is a great State, a N. Jersey pagno supper, (or was it a breakfast?) did the Legislature the tallest kind out of jail ?" The Doctor confessed that he was aware of some let us go to the preacher's at once, dearest,' of these points, but dark as to others ; be had rom their "father land," who united together some conception of how the Ichthyosauras,—a peaches are among apples,) Rit on her bonbig animal, with a hard name, known to geolonet and took Jones' arm, and pure philanthropy suggested, and one such ex gists, which had the whole world to itself a few millions of years before Adam-how the Ichthyosauras looked, when he was about, but Jersoy Legislation was an animal which he had spreading it out before her. looked at on all sides, but could not understand. humoredly by the arm, and led him into a re- at it! tired place, where a lighted candle shone upon chers enfans, nee le 5 mars, 1816, Decede le the honest countenance of a bottle of real Champagne-made in Newark, but labelled 'France.'

Over this bottle the Captain proceeded to of the Doctor, and the good face of the Cap- to ruin.' ted to the memory of an infant. It is a tem- tain a little raddy, and topped by hair which ple, supported by four columns, within which was partly gray, you would have much enjoyed vorced, and at liberty to marry the widow, oegan; "llarrisburg is another great placelegislators can be had there in great quantities place."

ing narrative:

"One winter there came to Trenton, two by the way, was a widow, with black eyes, lington to Bristol bears an absurdity on the n the enclosure, and five chaplets are suspen and such a bust! Therefore, Jones came to face of it.' So it did. Trenton for a divorce. Smith had a good wife, of one of the children. A little further on, plump as a robin, good as an angel, and the tear rolling down each cheek, mother of ten children, and Smith did not "No.!' thundered Jones, crushing his hat fountain," and close by was a pedestal ercoted want to be divorced, but did want to get a between his knees, and what is worse the legto several children of one family, having a re- charter for a turnpike or plank road, to extend islature is adjourned, and gone home drunk, presentation of a large Bible on the top, opened from Pig Run to Terrapin Hollow. Well, they and won't be back to Trenton till next year. at the "Family Register," with a record of the with these different errands, came to Trenton, births and deaths. But time and ability would and addressed the assembled wisdom with the both fail me, in attempting to give you even a usual arguments. 1st; Suppors, mainly com the session, when legislators and transcribing faint outline of the beauties of this, to me, de- posed of cysters, with a rich background of clerks were laboring under the effects of a lighful spot, though to many, calling up sad steak and venison. 2d, Liquors in great plenreminisences of those once fondly loved. There ty from "Jersey lightning"-which is a drink are so many beautiful and appropriate ideas of locomotive at full speed, reduced to liquidshape—to Newark Champagne. To speak in ume to describe them. I have only given a few plain prose, Jones, the divorce man, gave a of the most prominent. I could have lingered champagne supper, and Smith, the turnpike for hours around the place, and mused on the man, gave a champagne breakfast. Under the many weary ones, who have at length found mollifying influence of which, the assembled that rest which the world denied them. Like wisdom passed both the divorce and turnpike ers and gazing round the Restaurant "box" in children tired at play, they have sunk to their bills, and Jones and Smith, a copy of each bill dreamless sleep. "They chaunt no more to in parchment in their pockets—went rejoicing three quarters empty bottle of Madeira. the melody of the viol, nor revel any longer at home over miles of sand, through the tribulathe banquet of wine." How many bright hopes tion of many stage coaches. Smith arrived at have been quenched in this "field of God!" home, in the evening, and as he sat down in How many airy castles have fallen to ruins in his parlor, his pretty wife beside him how the grave ! How many warm hearts have been pretty she did look ! and five of her children fourths extinguished bottle, and at last said in chilled by the cold marble! Awe may over salesp overhead, the other five studying their a calm, decided way: dast us when we look on Death, but we have lessons in a corner of the goom. Smith was have Captain ! Long-a-coming and Camden this consolation we are born for a higher des- induced to expatiate upon the good result of may go to blazes! This very night I will re-

stood, a stranger, in that "nity of the dead," "Let me see it," said the pretty wife, who night, when we were both belated sinid the

and goodness dimpling all over her face. It let me see it;" and she leaned over Smith's shouller, pressing her arm upon his own, as she looked at the parchment. But all at once Smith's visage grow long. Smith's wife's

visage grew black. Smith was not profane, but now he ripped out an awful oath: " Curse it, wife, these infernal scoundrels at renton have gone and divorced ue." It was too true, the parchment which he

ield was a bill for divorce, in which the name of Smith and Smith's wife appeared in fright fully legible letters. Mrs. Smith wiped her eye with the corner of her apron. "Here's a turnpike!' she said sadly, 'and

with the whole ten of our children staring me in the face, and I ain't your wife. Here's a "Curse the 'pike, and the legislature,

'Well, the fact is that Smith, reduced to single blessedness, and 'enacted' into a stranger to his own wife, swore awfully. Although the night was dark, and most of the denizens their own pockets but for the public, comprised of Smith's village had gone to bed, Smith within the limits of Camden, which as you bade his late wife put on her bonnet, and arm know is a great city, located opposite to the in arm they proceeded to the house of the clergyman of their church.

"What is the matter?" asked the clergy-

"The matter is. I want you to marry us wo right off,' replied Smith. "Marry you?" ejaculated the clergyman, with expanded fingers and open eyes, 'are

you drunk or crazy ? "I sin't crazy, and I wish I was drunk," said Smith desperately;' the fact is, brother Goodwin, that some scoundrels at Trenton, unbeknown to me, and at dead of night, have gone and divorced me from my own wife, she s the mother of-of-nine children!'

" Tou," suggested Mrs. S., who was orying 'Here's a turnpike.'

! Well, the good minister seeing the state of the case, (the Trenton parchment was duly produced from the pocket of the lugubrious Smith) married them over straightway, and would not take a fee: the fact is, grave as he was, he was dying to be alone, so that he could Captain one day in one of the passages of the give vent to a suppressed laugh, which was shaking him all over. And Smith and Smith's wife went joyfully home, and kissed every one of their ten children. The little Smiths never know that their father and mother lind been made strangers to each other by legislative enactment.

'Meanwhile, on the very same night, Jones returned to his native town-Burlington, I believe--and sought at once those fine black eyes which he hoped shortly to call his own. The pretty widow sat on the sofa, a white kerchief tied carelessly about her round white throat, her black bair laid in silky waves against each rosy cheek. .

"Divorce is the word,' cried Jones, playfully patting her double chin. The fact is. Elina, I'm rid of that cursed woman, and you and I'll be married to-night. I know how to business for them. Put on your bonnet, and

The widow (who was among widows as

"Just look how handsomely it is put on parchment!' cried Jones, pulling the document from his pocket, and with much rustling,

"Here's the law which says that Jacob Whereupon the Captain took the Doctor good Jones and Anna Carolina Jones are two. Look

Putting her plump gloved hand on his shoulder, she did look at it.

"Oh dear!" she said, with her resebud lips, and sank back, half fainting, on the sofa. "Oh blazes!' cried Jones, and sank beside give the Doctor some idea of Jersey legislation. her, rustling the fatal parchment in his hand; If you could have seen the fine Roman features here's lots of happiness and champagne gone

'It was a hard case. Instead of being diis the figure of a lovely child, of life size, said the startling narrative which fell from his lips. Jacob Jones was simply by the Legislature of "Albany is a great place," so the Captain New Jersey, incorporated into a turnpike company, and which made it worse, authorized (with his brother directors) to construct a turnand at reasonable prices, but Trenton is the pike from Burlington to Bristol. When you reflect that Builington and Bristol are located "Expound," said the Poctor. Upon which just a mile aport, on opposite sides of the Heavenly Father; "for of such is the kingdom the Caprain illustrated his text by the follow- Delaware river, you will perceive the extreme hopleseness of Jones caso.

"It's all the fault of that turnpikeman, who men named Smith and Jones, who had both gave 'em the champagne supper, or was it a designs upon the Legislature. Jones had a breakfast ?" oried Joues in agony. 'If they'd wife, and was in love with a pretty woman- a chartered me to be a turnpike from Pig Run he wished to be divorced from the bod wife, so to Torrapin Hollow, I might have borne it, but that he might marry the pretty woman, who, the very idea of building a turnpike from Bur-

"And you ain't divorced!, said Eliza, a

It was a hard case.

The mistake had occurred in the last day of champagne supper, followed by a champagne breakfast. Smith's name had been put where Jones' ought to have been, and 'wisey wersey,' as the Latin poet has it.' This is in substance, if not in words, the

Captain's story. Do you mean to say that that is a fact?" asked the Doctor, smoothing his black whiskwhich they were seated, and finally at the "This is a sample of Jersey legislation,"

calmly replied the Captain. The Doctor sat a long while in deep thought, absently playing with the cork of the three-

pose in the bosom of my family, Captain. The "A turnpike my dear. I am one of the di- next train starts at five o'clock, and I will

Sadly, I took one last look, over the wide school, and live in style out of the toll. Here but both the Captain and the Dector are men of truth, and the latter, one black autumo

### Information.

### VOLUME LIV. NO 6 nes at the very Jerseyest of Jersey of ta

erns told the story to me by a bright wood fire, and with a sincere and carnest face.

### Miscelluneous.

A CHILD EMBRACING ITS MOTHER.

BY THOMAS HOOD. Love thy mother. little one! Kiss and clasp her neck again—
Hereafter she may have a zon;
Will kiss and clasp her neck in vain—
Love thy mother, little one!

Gaze upon her living eyes.

And mirror back her love for thee—
Hereafter thou may'st shudder sighs
To meet them when they cannot see.
Gaze upon her living eyes!

Press her lips, the while they glow
With love that they have often told—
Hereafter thou may'st press in woe,
And kiss them till thine own are cold.

Press her lips the while they glow! Oh! revere her maiden bair, Although it be not silvery gray, Too early death led on by care, May santch, save one dear lock, away. Oh! revers her maiden hair!

Pray for her at eve and morn, That heaven may long the stroke defer, For thou may'st live the hour forlorn When thou will ask to due with her. Pray for her at eve and morn!

ENCOUNTER WITH A CROCODILE .-- Letters received in Boston state that Rev. John A Butler, formerly of South Boston, now a missionary of the American Board in South Africa, met with a narrow escape from death.

He was travelling to Amah Congers, and was forced in his way to cross the river Umkomazi. which he attempted on horseback. When about two-thirds of the way over a crocodile seized him by the thigh in his horrid

iaws ! Mr. Butler was dragged off, but clung to he mane of his horse, and both he and the horse were floundering in water, often dragged entirely under and rapidly going down the stream. At first the crocodile drew them igain to the middle of the river; but at last the horse gained shallow water and approached the shore. As soon as he was within reach, natives ran to his assistance, and beat off the

crocodile with spears and clubs. Mr. Butler was pierced with five deep gashes, and had lost much blood. His horse was also terribly mangled; a foot square of the flesh and skin was torn from his flanks. The crocodile, it is supposed, first seized the horse, and when shaken off, he caught Mr. Butler, first below the knee and then in the

high. There were five or six wounds on Mr. Buter's person from two to four inches long, and from one half to two and a half inches wide. For eight or ten days he seemed to recover as fast as could be expected, but was then seized with fever, which threatened to be fatal. here was a tendency to look jaw. He this crisis, however, and in April Mr. Butler writes that he was nearly recovered form the effects of the frightful affair. | Boston Jour.

### For Bousekeepers.

### DRY BREAD GRIDDLES.

"Let nothing be lost," was the command of one who makes no mistakes, great or small.— The careful housekeeper can carry out the idea in relation to amultitude of things not of great importance in themselves singly, but of no small moment in the aggregate, and in their relation to other things.

There will accumulate in every household, in amount greater or smaller of dry crusts, bits of bread, and pieces of cake, which have somehow or other got left, and are to be disposed of in some way. A common fashion of loing it, is to cast them to the pigs or fowls, or to do even worse than that by leaving them to the rate and mice. Others know how to use thom in puddings; or to furnish them in a shape well relished by children as pounded bread, to be eaten in milk. But few perhaps have over thought of making them into griddle -ret they make a very superior article of this kind, and one easier of digestion than almost any other. .

To a quart of milk add the pieces of broken oread, sufficient to absorb it. If the bread be our, use sweet milk; if the bread be sweet. use sour milk; let them soak three hours, then strain the whole through a sieve; add half a tea-spoonful of butter, two eggs, and saleratus sufficient to ours the acidity. Mix the whole and bake. Eat the cake with butter, with or without sugar, honey or syrup.

### FRIED OYSTERS. Select the largest oysters for frying. Take

them out of their liquor with a fork, and enleavor, in doing so, to rinse off all the particles of shell which may adhere to them. Dry them between napkins: have ready some grate I cracker, seasoned with some cavenne pepper and salt. Beat the yolk only of some eggs, and to each egg add half a table spoonful of thick cream. Dip the cysters, one at a time, first in the egg, then in the cracker crumbs, and in plenty of hot butter, or butter and lard mixed, till they are of a light brown on both sides. Serve them hot. BROILED CHICKENS.

Split them down the back, wash them nicely, od wipe them dry. Heat your grid-iron, rease the bars, and put your chickens over lear coals. Broil them nicely, be careful not to burn the legs and wings. When done season them with pepper, salt, and a large piece of butter. Send them to the table hot. Parridges, pheasants and pigeons are broiled in" the same way .- National Cook Book.

### DRIED PUMPKINS FOR PIES.

Cut a pumpkin in half, lengthwise, take out the seeds, pare off the rind, and out in slices about an inch thick. String it on fine twine, and hang it in a dry place. In the winter stew and use it as green pumpkin: The obeese-shaped pumkin is the best for drying .--National Cook Book.

A knowledge of the way in a good part of the journey.

# WINES AND LIQUORS.

MADEIRA, Tenerille, Malaga, Liabon, Masat, Grape, Diaco, Port and Anohor brand Champagne Wines. Boston Rum, Ginger Brandy, Pale Cogniac and Dark Brandy, Holland Gin and Wine Bitters, and Malauga MOLALSES, Washing Soda, superior Y Hyson, Inspecial and Black TEAS, principe, Regalia and Cuba CIGARS, for ale by the box or retail, bring, on your pipes and ery hem. (my26) CHAS, BARNITZ.