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

Education.

E. BEA'TTY, Proprietor.

Cards.

DR. C. S. BARER ESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the entirens of Carlisle and sur-

O like and residence in South Hanover street, dire its opposite to the "Volunteer Office." Fortiste, Apl 20, 1853 ur george z. bretz.

operations upon the required for their preservation. Artificial teeth interest interest, from a single tooth to an entire set, of the most scientific principles. Diseases of the most an irregularities carefully treated. Of near the residence of his brother, on North Phil Street Carisle Pitt Street, Carlisle

GEORGE EGE. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. OF-FIGE at his residence, corner of Main street and the Public Square, opposite Burkholder's Hotel. In addition to the duties of Justice of the Peace, will attend to all kinds of writing, such as deeds, bonds, mortgages, indentures, articles of agreement, notes, &c.

Carliste, ap 8'49.

DR. I. C. LOCIVIIS, WILL perform all operations upon the Tooth that are required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filing, Plugging, &c, or will restore the loss of them by insorting Artificial Teeth, from a singletonib to a full sett. SCOffice on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Petel. Dr. L. is abent from Carlisle the last ten days of every month.

DR. S. B. MIEFFER, OFFICE in North Hanoverstreet adjoining Mr. Wolf's store. Office hours, more particularly from 710 9 o'clock, A. M., and from 510 7 o'clock, P. M.

Dr. JOHN S. SPRIGGS. OFFERS his professional services to the people of Dickinson township, and vicinity,-Residence—on the Walnut Bottom Road, on mile cast of Centreville. fcb21 ypd

G. B. COLE, A TTORNEYATLAW, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him Office in the room formedly occupied by William Irvney, Esq., North Hanover St., Carlisle April 20, 1832.

HEMRY J. WOLF, ATTORNEL AT LAW.

Ofice, No. 2, Beetem's Row. A LL professional business strictly attended to. The German language spoken as read-dyns alto English. [Sep 14-1853]

BENJ. DARBY

John W. Bell & Co., ET COCULET AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

HOWARD STREET, Opposite Centre, BALTIMORE

Carlisle Female Seminary. INTESSES PAINE will commence the NEW SUMMER SESSION of their Seminary on the second Manday in April, in a new and commodicus school room, next door to Mr. Leonard's, North II mover street. Instruction in the languages une 'rawing, no extra charge. Music target by an experienced teacher a

Plainfield Classical Academy Near Carlisle, Pa. Near Carliste, Pa.

Near Carliste, Pa.

The Hills 15th Session (five months) will commone Nov. 7th. The unidings are new and extensive (one erected last hall). The situation is all that can be destred for healthfulness and moral purity Removed from the excitements of Town or Village the Student may here prepare for College, Mercantile pursuite, &c. All the branches are taught which go to form a liberal education. A concentious dischauge of duty has secured, under tious discharge of duty has secured, under Providence, the present flourishing condition of the Institution. Its future prosperity shall be maintuned by the same means. Terms - Board and Tuinon (per

For Catalogues with full information R. K. BURNS,
Principal & Proprietor,
Plainfield, Cumb, Co., Pa.

WHITE HALL ACADEMY Three miles West of Harrisburg, Pa. THE SIXTH SESSION will commence o

Monday, the seventh of November nex Parents and Guardians and others intereste ars requested to inquire into the morus of thi Institution.— The situation is refired, pleasan of instruction. The stunton is retreat, pleasant healthful and convenient of necess; the course of instruction is extensive and thorough, and the accommodations are ample.

LSInstructors. PAD. Donlinger, Principal; and teacher of Languages and Mathematics.

Dr. A. Diusmore, A. M., teacher of Ancient Languages and Natural Science.

E. O. Darc, to their of Mathematics and

Hugh Cayle, Teacher of Alusic.
T. Kirk-White, reacher of Plain and Orna mental Ponnauship. Terms.

Boarling, Washing, and Tuition Eaglish per session (5 months). Instruction in Ancient or Modern Languages, each, Instrumental Music.

Instrumental Music,
For Circulars and other information address
D. DENIAN GER,
50,7
Harrisburg, Pa. Fresh Drugs, Medicines &c. &c.

L have just received frem Philadelwithin and New York very extensive additions to my former stock, embracing nearly every article of Medicine now in use, together with Paints, Stationery, Fine Cullery, Fishing Tackle,—Brukes of almost every—description; with the endelse variety of other articles, which I am determined to sell at the very Lowert prices.

All Physicians, Country Merchants, Padlar, and others, are respectfully requested not to past the OLD STAND, as they may rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

and upon reasonable terms.

S. ELLIOTT.

Max 30 Main street. Carlisle.

STRAW WANTED. The subscriber will pay Cash for STRAN of any kind delivered at Middlesex. Farmers will find it to their interest to soll their straw and purchase other manures.

E. SHRYOCK, nov30if)

MERINOES, CASHWERES. JUST RECEIVED at the New and Cheap Store of Weise & Campbell a large lotted FRENCH MERINOES. CASHMER S. MOUS DE LAINE,

now on hand fresh from Phyladelphin, and so ling low at WEISE & CAMPBELL'S.

Attention, Limeburners!

Buy your COAL of E. BIDDLE. PROCHA LONG SHAWLS—Just re. Brecha ceived a few Long and Square Brecha Shaw s, and for sale by C W HITNER

Poetry. THE YOUNG MOTHER.

Behold that fair young mother! see how soft Ano pencefully, she smiles, as though her heart, Reposing in the fulness of its love, Found perfect rest. Upon her snowy breast A smilling infant sleeps, her first-b rn ton, Her virgin love's first dear embodiment. Her husband sits beside, half bending, half supported by her claim (e.g., which his arms) Supported by her chair, o'er which his arm Is thrown protectingly; with the proud joy Possession g ves, he feels they are all his own And with fond admiration looks on both.

And with fond admiration looks on both. But now a deeper glance—a warmer love From his soul rushes to his speaking eyes, Which rest with rapture on her lovely form: When with most womanly and blameless art Shotakes her infaut's hand caressingly. And spreads its dimpled beauty on her cheek, Which now with deepest blushes is suffused. But that sweet art to hide its burning glow is powerless, and then she quickly stoops. To press his placid forchead with her lips; But all in vain, for now her tembling limbs. But all in vain, for now her trembling limbs The soft confusion of her heart betrays, Till overpower'd by love, she's driven to hide Her glowing face upon her husband's breast, And on her rendy lips she now receives The burning pressure of his fervent kiss, Forgetting all, but the absorbing love, With which she'd trust'd her young love to him

Select Cale.

THE SISTERS: OR, THE OLD LADY STORY.

BY CHARLES DICKENS. I have never told you my secret, my dear be the last to an old woman, I will give the whole story; for though it is a strange story, and a sad one, it is true; and what sin there expintion of all this painful confession.

We were very young at the time, Lucy and I, and the neighbors said we were protty. So we were, I believe, thought entirely different; for Lucy was quiet, and tair, and I was full of life and spirits; wild beyond any power of control, and reckless., I was the elder by two years; but more fit to be in loading strings myself than to guide or govern my sister. But she was so good, so quiet, and so wise, that she needed no one's guidance; for if advice to fail. She was the darling of the house. My died out, and I was alone; with the rats be-Lucy; and, as Lucy was now seventeen and my mother had been only eighteen when it was taken, there was no discrepancy of

years. One Alihallow's eve a party of us-all young girls, not one of us twenty years of age-were trying our fortunes rou drawing-room fire; throwing nuts into the bright blaze, to hear if mythic "He's" loved hot lead into water, to find cradles and rings, I remember Lucy could only make a recumbent figure of her's, like a marble monument in miniature; and I; a maze of misks and young birds.

said to be haunted, and which my father had were two points of light, flery and flaming. therefore discontinued as a dwelling room, so that we children might not be frightened by foolish servants; and he had made it into a this room alone, lock the door, stand before a glass, pare and eat an apple very deliberately, looking fixedly in the glass all the time; and then, if the mind hever once wandered, the future husband will be clearly shown in the of seeing that apocryphal individual, my future hugband, (whose non-appearance I used burn like fire!" to wonder at and bewail in scoret,) I was glad entreaties of some of the more timid. Lucy, above all, clung to me, and besought me earnestly not to go-at last, almost with tears and a certain nameless feeling of attraction, the cold, dark, deserted room-my heart beating with excitement, my foolish head dizzy with hope and faith. The church clock chim'd neighborhood. He bought Green Howe, a de-

a quarter past twelve as I opened the door. men's feet hurrying to and from and every gross; dark colored, strange looking pooplenow and then a cry broke through the room, passed through, and Mr. Felix took possession one could not tell from whence or from what of Green Howe. butto ory; distinct and human ; beary blows My father galled on him after a time; and I, seemed to be struck on the floor, which crack- as the mistress of the house, went, with him. ed like parting ice beneath my feet, and loud Green Howe had been changed, as if by magic, krockings shook the walls. Yet in this tumult and wo be, he said so together, he we entered

rate," or "those me leaves," and birds in the chimney," or owls in the ivy," as each new newl or scream struck my car. And I was not in the loast frightened or disturbed; it all cemed natural and familiar. I placed the candle on the table in the midst of the room, where an old broken mirror stood; and, looking stendily into the glass (having first wiped off the dust) I began to eat Eve's forbidden fruit, wishing intently, as I had been bidden, for the apparation of my future husband.

In about ten minutes I heard a dull, vague, nearthly sound; felt, not heard. It was as countless wings rushed by, and small, low nices whispering too; as if a crowd, a multiude of life was about me : as if shadowy faces crushed up against me, and eyes and ands, and sneering lips, all mocked me. I was sufficiented. The air was so heavy, so filled with life, that I could not breathe. I was pressed on from all sides, and could not turn or move without parting thickening yappres. beard my own name, I can swear to that today! I heard it repeated through the room; and then bursts of laughter followed, and the wings rustled and fluttered, and the whispering voices mocked and chattered, and the heavy air, so filled with life, hung heavier and thicker, and the Things pressed up to me closer, and checked the breath on my lips with the clammy breath from theirs.

I was not alarmed. I was not excited; but was fascinated and spell-bound; yet, with every sense seeming to possess ten times its natural power. I still went on looking in the glass, still earnestly desiring an apparition, when suddenly I saw a man's face peering over my shoulder in the glass. Girls, I could nicces. However, this Christmas, which may head, with the short, carling hair black as jet, growing down in a sharp point; the dark eyes, beneath thick eye brows, burning with a was in it I trust I may have expiated by my trils; the thin lips, curling into a smile, I see them all plainly before me now. And-O, the smile that it was!-the mockery and sneer, the derision, the sarcasm, the contempt, and victory that were in it! even then it struck into me a sense of submission. The eyes looked full into mine; those eyes and mine fastened on each other; and, as I ended my task, the church clock chin of the half-hour; and suddenly released, as if from a spell, I turned sound, expecting to see a living' mon standing beside me. But I met only the chill was to be given, it was she who gave it, not I: solitude of the dark night. The Life had gone; air coming in from the loose window, and the and I never knew her judgment or perception the wings had rushed away; the voices had mother had died soon after Lucy was born - hind the wainscot, the owls heeting in the of all the difference of dress, was exactly like ivy, and the wind howling through the trees. Convinced that either some trick had been played on me, or that some one was concealed in the room, I searched every corner of it. I lifted lids of boxes filled with the dust of ages; and with rosting paper lying like bleaching skin. I took down the chimney-board, and soot and ashes flew up in clouds. I opened dim old closets, where all manner of fou insects had made their homes, and where dayany of us, and in what proportion; or pouring found nothing. Satisfied that nothing human or purses and coffins; or breaking the whites been there to-night, nor for many months, if then drawing up the white into pictures of rate courage, I went back to the drawing room. But, as I left that room I felt that something flowed out with me; and, all through the long passages, I retained the sensculls and things that looked like ancing My steps were heavy, the consciousness of require much imagination to fashion into ghosts or spirits; for they were searly human in the outline, but thin and vapory. And we all lengthed a creation in the outline, but thin and vapory. And we all lengthed a creation in the outline, but thin search is a search of the control of the creation of t all laughed a great deal, and tensed one anothor, and were as full of fun and mischief and strong lamp-light bursting out upon me with a innocence and thoughtlessness, as a nest of peculiar expression of cheerfulness and welcome, I heard a laugh close at my elbow, and There was a certain room at the other end felt a hot blast across my neck. I started of our rambling, old manor house, which was back, but the laugh died away, and all I saw that comehow fashioned themselves into eyes

beneath their heavy brows, and looked at me meaningly through the darkness. lumber place, a kind of ground-floor granary but I refused to say a word; not liking to tell was proposed that one of us should go into a falsehood then, and not liking to expose my self to ridicule. For I felt that what I had seen was true, and that no sophistry and no argument, no reason and no ridicule, could shake my belief in it. My sweet Lucy came up to me, seeing me look so pale and wild, glass. As I was always the foothardy girl of forward to kiss me. As she bent her head, I every party, and was, moreover, very desirous felt the same warm blast rush over my lips, and my sister cried, "Why, Lizzie, your lips

And so they did, and for long after. The enough to make the trial, notwithstanding the Presence was with me still, never leaving me day or night; by my pillow, its whispering, voice often waking me from wild dreams; by my side in the broad sunlight; by my side in But my pride of courage, and my curiosity, the still moonlight; never absent busy at my were too strong for me. I laughed Lucy and to me. It flitted like a cold cloud between my brain, busy at my heart-a form ever banded her abettors into silence; uttored half a dozen sweet sictor's eyes and mine, and dimmed bravadoes; and taking up a bed-room candle, them so that I could scarcely see their beauty. passed through the long, silent passages, to It drawned my father's voice and his words fell confused and indistinct.

It was an awful night. The windows shook, one had lived for many 'years; not since the serted old property by the river side, where no as if every instant they would burst in with young bride, Mrs. Braithwaite, and been found some strong man's hand on the bars, and his in the river one morning entangled among the shoulder against the frames; and the trees bank weeds and dripping alders, strangled and bowled and shrinked, as if each branch were drowned, and her husband dead-none knew scutient and in pain. The ivy beat against how-lying by-the chapel door. The place the window, sometimes with fury, and some had had a bad name ever since, and no one times with the leaves slowly scraping against would live there. However, it was said that the glass, and drawing out long shrill sounds, a stranger, who had been long in the East, a like spirits crying to each other. In the room | Mr. Felix, had now bought it, and that he was itself it was worse. Rats had made it their coming to reside there. And, true enough, refuge for many years, and they rushed be- one day, the whole of our little town of Thornhind the wainscot and down inside the walls, hill was in a state of excitoment; for a travelbringing with them showers of lime and dust, ling carriage and four, followed by another which rattled like chains, or sounded like full of servants. Hindoos, or Lascars, or No-

Tawas not afraid: I reasoned on each new the iron gutes that led up the broad walk,sound very culmly-and said, "These are The rulued garden was one mass of plants,

CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1854.

no; and the shrubbery, which had been a wil lerness, was restored to order. The house ooked larger than before, now that it was so enutifully decorated, and the broken trellisork, which used to hang dangling among the y, was matied with creeping roses, and jasnine, which left on me the impression of havng been in flower, which was impossible 🚆 It was a fairy palace; and we could scarcely be.

aces, and car-rings, the foreign smells of san to need assurance. lal wood, and camphor, and musk : the curains that hung everywhere in place of doors, eme of velvet, some of cloth of gold; the air f luxury, such as I, a simple country girl, ad never seen before, made such a powerful impression on me, that I felt us if carried aray to some unknown region. As we entered, Mr. Felix came to meet us, and drawing aside stuffs, and the luxuriousness of arrangement lethargy, in which I heard only the rich oice, and saw only the form of our stranger

He was certainly very handsome; tall, dark, yet pale as marble; his very lips were pale; long time, taking us through his grounds to that I might be forgiven. see his improvements, and pointing out here nervo and fibre. I saw that my father was Lizzie," with a grave and almost displeased ime that he was harsh.

gentleman ever to be rude even to his enemy. No therefore saw a great deal of the stranger, test familiar footing, and looked on my father and Lucy an intimacy they both disliked, but thing which the most rigid could object to. I gradually became an altered being under nis influence. In one thing only a happierin the loss of the Voice and the Form which this terror had gone. The reality had absorbed the shadow. But in nothing else was this remember that I used to hate myself for my from him forbearance. of that house; and the very caresses of my family and olden school-day friends were irkome and hateful to me. All except my Lucy ost its charm; and to her I was as faithful as ever: to her I never changed. But her influence seemed to war with his wonderfully. When with him I felt borne away in a torrent. His words fell upon me mysterious and thrill-

Arabian garden.

gay and reckless as I had been. cling to me in a wild, beseeching way, and on- middle of the room, as before, and in passing he say that two or three dollars are too much? trent me with prayers, such as a mother might it, I mechanically raised my eyes. Then I No, no; he will esteem it one of his greatest

never to have crept into my heart. In vain. my father was inexprable.

ront of me, and the window was closed. I side, "Come, Lizziel come!" nover could understand this sudden appear. I staggered, rather than walked, to the win concealed.

omething stronger than my will. "And you intend to obey him ?"... "No," I said again, in the same manner,

is if I had been talking in a dream,

be distinctly realized. "You are right, Lizzie." he then said there are ties which are stronger than a father's commands; ties which no man has the right. and no man has the power to break, Meet

will speak further." He did not say this in any supplicating, no in any loving manner: it was simply a comieve that this was the deserted, ill-omened mand, unaccompanied by one tender word or astern dresses, covered with rings, and neck- seemed to be too well understood between us

> "I answered "yes," burying my face in tered, without a footfall sounding ever so

lightly. I met him the next day, and it was not the only time that I did so. Day after day I stole heavy curtain that seemed all of gold and at his command from the house, to walk with re—for the flame colored flowers danced and him in the Low Lane—the lane which the quivered on the gold-he led us into an inner country people said was haunted, and which nom, where the darkened fight, the atmos. was consequently always deserted And there phere heavy with perfumes, the statues, the we used to walk or sit under the blighted elm birds like living jewels, the magnificence of tree for hours, he talking, but I not understanding all he said; for there was a tone of verpowered me. I felt as if I had sunk into grandenr and of mystery in his words that Heaven! overpowered without enlightening me, and that left my spirit dazzled rather than convinced. I had to give reasons at home for my long absences, and he bade me say that I had been with old Dame Told, the blind widow of with eyes that were extremely bright, but Thornbill Rise, and that I had been reading which had an expression Dehind them that the Bible to her. And I obeyed, although, subdued me. His manners were graceful. He while I said it, I felt Lucy's eyes fixed plainwas very cordial to us, and made us stay a lively on mino, and heard ber murmur a prayor

Lucy grew ill As the flowers and the sum and there further alterations to be made, all mer sun came on, her spirit faded more rapwith such a disregard for local difficultes, and idly away. I have known since, that it was or cost, that, had he been one of the princes grief more than malady which was killing her. of the genii he could not have talked more The look of nameless suffering which used to royally. He was more than merely attentive be in her face, has haunted me through life to me; speaking to me often and in a lower with undying sorrow. It was suffering that I, voice, bending down near to me, and looking who ought to have rather died for her, had at me with eyes that thrilled through every caused. But not even her illness stayed me. In the intervals, I nursed her tenderly and ineasy; and when we left. I asked him how he levingly as before, but for hours and hours I iked our new neighbors."He said, "not much left her-all through the long days of summer -to walk in the Low Lane, and to sit in my look, as if he had probed the weakness I was world of poetry and fire. When I came back scarcely conscious of myself. I thought at the my sister was often weeping, and I knew that it was for me-I, who once would have given However, as there was nothing positively to my life to save her from one hour of sorrow. bject to in Mr. Felix, my father's impulse of Then I would fling myself on my knees beside serve. distrust could not well be indulged without her, in an agony of shame and repentance, and rudeness; and my dear father was too thorough promise better things of the morrow, and vow that was on me. But the morrow subjected

same faithlessness. et of a fate ordained; that I was his destiny, circumstan

excessive irritability of temper when I was I did not yield this day, nor the next, nor rather by request. tway from him Everything at home dis. for many days. At last he conquered. When pleased mer Everything seemed so small and I said "yes," he kissed the scarf I were round nean, and old and poor, after the lordly glory my neck Until then he had never touched even my hand, with his lips. I consented toleave my sister, who I well knew was dying; I consented to leave my father, whose whole those who loved me, all I loved, for a stranger. ing, and he gave me fleeting glimpies into colored, and the howling wind, the fit compaworlds which had never opened themselves to nions in nature with the evil and despair of that all persons who are served, may be well me before; glimpses seen and gone like the my soul. Lucy was werse to-day, but though served if they chooce to be so; when they are When I came back to my sweet sister, her could not resist. Had his voice called me to just cause against masters and mistresses, ours eyes and the holy light that lay in them, the scaffold, I must have gone. It was the there would be much less against servants. er gentle voice speaking of the sacred things last day of October, and at midnight, when I If all persons understood and practiced on

o me like a former existence; a state I had sleeping sister, who was dreaming in her sleep, lived in years ago. But this divided influence and cried, and grasped my hand, called aloud. nearly killed ma; it seemed to part my very "Lizzie, Lizzie, Come back!" But the spell Youl and wrench my being in twain; and this was on me, and I left her; and still her dream more than all the rest, made me sad beyond ing voice called out, choking with sobs, "No insthing people believed possible in one so there! not there Lizzie! Come back to me! I was to leave the house by the large, old My father's dislike to Felix increased daily, haunted room that I have spoken of before; and Lucy, who had never been known to use Felix waiting for me outside. And a little a harsh word in her life, from the first refused after twelve o'clock, I opened the door to pass lings of the newspaper-ask him its value. o believe a thought of good in him, or to allow through. This time the chill and the damp Let him be deprived of it for a few weeks, and him one single claim to praise. She used to unnerved me. The broken mirror was in the then asked to put an estimate upon it. Will

have poured out before an erring child, to remembered that it was Allhallows eve, the treasures, and value it accordingly. stop in time, and return to those who loved unniversary of the apparition of last year. As me. "For your soul is lost from among us, I looked, the room which had been so deadly day, by an industrious, worthy man, who call-Lizzie," she used to say, "and nothing but a still, became filled with the sound I had heard was enough to make me forget every tear and round me; and again, staring into my eyes, without it. a I have not the money to pay now, At last my dear father commanded me not phant, the blighting stare of the fiery eyes, to see Felix again. I felt as if I should have the low brow and coal black hair, and the look died: In vain I wopt and prayed. In vain of mockery. All, were there; and all I had I gave full license to my thoughts, and suf- seen before and since; for it was Felix who fered words to pour from my lips which ought was gazing at me from the iglass. When I turned to speak to him, the room was empty, Not a living orenture was there; only a low I was in the drawing room. Suddenly, laugh, and the far-off voices whispering, and noiselessly, Felix was beside me. He had not the wings. And then a hand tapped on the clac. Who wish their children to grow i

ance; for I am certain that he had not been dow; and as I was close to it-my hand raised to open it-there stood between my and it a "Your father has spoken of me, Lizzie?" pale figure ci-thed in white, her face more

fresh and green, many of them quite new to the horizon, and never floated near enough to hall hour sounded; and, I fled from the room to my sister. I found her lying dead on the floor; her hair hanging over her breast, and one hand stretched out as if in supplication. The next day Felix disappeared; he and his whole retinue; and Green Howe fell into ruins

me to-morrow at noon in the Low Lane; we again. No one knew where he went, as no one knew from whence he came. And to this day I sometimes doubt whether or not he was a clever adventurer, who had heard of my father's wealth; and who socing my weak and Freen Howe. The foreign servants, too, in look. He never said he loved me-never; it imaginative character, bad acted on it for his own purposes. All that I do know is that my sister's spirit saved me from ruin; and that she died to save me. She had seen and known my bands, in shame at this my first act of dis all, and gave herself for my salvation down to obedience to my father; and, when I raised the last and supreme effort she made to rescue my head, he was gone. Gone as he had en- me. She dielat that hour of half past twelve; and at half past twelve, as I live before you

all she appeared to me and recailed me. And this is the reason why I never married. and why I pass Allhallow's eve in prayer by my sister's grave. I have told you to-night this story of mine, because I feel that I shall not live over another last night of October, but before the next white Chrismas roses come out like winter stars on the earth, I shall be at peace in the grave. Not in the grave; let me rather hope with my blessed sister in

Miscellaneous

DOMESTICS.

From the earliest ages down to the present day, there have been different classes in socicty. This necessarily arises from the very order of society. The well established, and very proper right of inheritance, and the ability which some members of society have to acquire and which others have not, the difference of education, and other obvious causes nescesarily produce these distinctions. Who among the various classes, is the most contented and happy, is quite another matter. There must be some to serve, and some to be served. They are mutally dependent. We refer at present to domestics by which we mean those whe constitute a part of a family for wages, or otherwise. We hear great complaints, sometimes, of these persons, and sometimes great com plaints from them. This connexion is regarded as one of the miseries of life. It is not necessarily so, and is, usually, the fault of those who command, rather than of those who

Servants, masters, and mistresses, have the same sort of bones, muscles, hands, and hearts; strong efforts against the power and the spell the same self love, and the same sensibilities. All cational and well instructed persons conthe established himself in our house on the me to the same unhallowed fascination, the sider that servants are entitled to be esteemed and respected according to their merits. That At last Felix told me that I must come with they have, as well as every above them has, a could not avoid. For it was forced with such him; that I must leave my home, and take right to be happy. They are entitled to be consummate skill and tact, that there was nothing which the most rigid could object to.

part in his life; that I belonged to him and to him only, and that I could not break the tab. and he mine, and that I must fulfil the law are persons of religious impressions, their newhich the stars had written in the sky. I comodation is to be consulted. They are to be had haunted me. Since I had known Felix fought against this, I spoke of my father's counselled as to saving the fruits of their laanger and of my sister's illness. I prayed to bors. The comands given to them should be him for pity, not to force this on me, and knelt plain, clear, uniform, and not contradictory strange man's influence over me beneficial. in the shadows of the autumn sunset to ask and capricious. They are not to be communed with virulence an I repreach, but gently and

Children who are permited to be insolent to the dependent are permited to do unchristian and highly reprehensible acts. Servants, in common with all who wear the human form, are entitled to civility. We know not, in this changing world, whose turn it may, in a very life had been one act of love and care for his few generations, if not the passing one, to be children; and to bring a stain on our name maeters or servants. To fret and be ill-temuntil then unstained. I consented to leave all pered about one's servants, ill becomes the dignity of any one. If they are troublesome, "All was prepared; the hurrying clouds, lead unworthy, or ungrateful; the remedy is to dismiss them, and find others. It may be assumed I felt going to my death, in leaving her, I not, it is their own fault. If there were no of heaven and the carnest things of life, seemed was to leave the house. I had kissed my these truths, the good qualities of servants would be more common, and thus, one more can e of human mistry would be diminished.-Sullivan's Moral Class Book.

How lonesome the fireside where there is no newspaper! Ask the man who has a family paper to read; with the latest news, good stories, the useful lessons, and the witty say-

We were led to these reflections the other ell at our office to subscribe for a paper. Said frame remains of the full life of love you once before. The rushing of large wings, and the he, "I was taking it, but times were so hard, gave!" But one word, one look, from Felix orowd of whispering voices flowed like a river I paid up and quit; and I cannot get along prayer of her who, until now, had been my was the same face in the glass that I had seen and I have called to see if I could get it on before-the encaring smile, even more trium- oredit till fall; for I must have it on some terms-I would not be without it for ten dallars." Of course we placed his name on our list with great cheerfulness. Such men are the best subscribers in the world, (except those who pay down.) They will always pay at the time it fulls due. Every family ought to have a paper; it is a

duty they owe to their children, if nothing entered by the door which was directly in window, and the voice of Felix cried from outn newspaper ?

nen Millions of money for an inch of time," oried Elizabeth, the gifted; but ambitious Queen of England, upon her dying bed. be said with a singular smile. I was slight, pale than the linen round it. Her hair hung Unhappy woman't Reclining upon a royal down on her broast, and her blue eyes looked couch, with ten thousand dresses in her ward. econtinued.

"Yes," I answered, impelled to speak by silent, and yet it seemed as if a volume of love at her feet—all are now valueless, and yet it seemed as if a volume of love at her feet—all are now valueless, and she and of introaty flowed from her lips; as if I shricks in vain for a slight inch of time. Sho heard words of deathless affection. It was had enjoyed threescore and ten years. Like Lucy; standing there in this litter midnight too many of us, she had so devoted them to cold—giving her life to save me. Fellx called wealth, to pleasure, to pride and ambition, Ho smiled again. Who was he so like when to me again, impatiently; and, as he called, that her whole preparation for ciernity was he smiled? I could not remember, and yet I the figure turned, and beekened to me; book | crowded late first moments; and hence knew that he was like some one I had seen oning me gently; foringly, besceolingly; and she who had walted more that half a century, a face that hovered out side my memory, on then slowly faded away. The chime of the would barter millions for an inch of time. and ohime of the r

VOL. LIV NO 20

HORRIBLE INDIAN CRUELTIES.

We have already-nanounced the escape and cturn of Mrs. Jane Wilson, of Texas, to Santa, e, who had been taken captive by the Camanche Indians, and subjected to the most extraordinary cruelties. The affair has very justly excited the greatest indignation in New Mexico against the Indians.

From Mrs. Wilson's narrative, it appears bat she is but 17 years of age. About a year ago she was married to a young farmer in rexas, and in April they joined a party of fify two emigrants, bound for California. They ere attacked by Indians, and the party was mpelled to return to Texas; but Mr. and Mrs. Wilson remained at El Paso, where their horses being stolen, they were compelled also o give up the plan of going to California, and set out on their return to Toxas in July. In lugust, Mr. Wilson and his father fell into he hands of Indians and were murdered. Mrs. ouglass returned to El Paso, and again in september she started for Texas, with her heee brothers-in-law and a small party. When within three days' journey of Phantom Hill, u American military post, they were attacked by Camanches, while some of their men were off in pursuit of some of their horses that had een stolen. A Mexican who was with Mrs. Wilson, was brutally murdered and scalped before her eyes, and she and her two brothers-in-law, lads of 10 and 12 years, were seized, bound, and carried off, with the entire

property of the party. The Indians, with their captives, proceded u a Northwest direction, each being approprited as the property of one or other of the hiefs. They were stript of nearly all_thier othing, and otherwise brutally treated. Mrg. Wilson, although expecting soon to become a nother was subjected to every conceivable cruelty and indignity: boaten and brused; exposed o fatigues of all kinds; her flesh incerated by riats and whips, or by the loads of wood she as obliged to carry on her bare back; comelled to do the work of men, or punished for nability by by being stoned, knocked down nd trampled on; almost entirely deprived of ood-and all this lasted for twenty-five days. At this time she was sent in advance in the moraing as usual, when she determind to attempt n escape, which she succeeded in acomplishng by secreting herself in some bushes till the

For twelve days she wandered through this dian country, subsisting upon berries, when ne fortunately,fell in with some New Mexic n aders who furnished her with some men's othing and a blanket. In consequence of heir meeting with a Camanche, they had to eave her behind, and she narrowly escaped a econd capture. But, by the subsequent aid of one of the traders, a Pueblo Indian, sho vas enabled, after hiding herself for eight days to escape. At the expiration of this me she was rescued by the traders, furnish'd with a horse, and brought to the town of Pi-Mexico, where Major Cariton seliers of the army, took care of and enabled her to proceed to Santa Fe.

This is but an outline of a terrible story, the counterpart of which, in all except the escape, are said to be frequent. A letter from Santa Fe says that the white captives/ mone the Camanches are as numerous as the ndians themselves. The same letter menons the escape of a young Mexican woman who returns, after a year's terrible continity. specting to become the mother of as, afant hose father is a wild Indian. The Camanches practice cruelty in its utmost refinement owards their captives. Children are truited be more savage than they are then selves and women are subjected to outrages too horriole to be mentioned.

The Santa Fe Gazette says: "The two rothers of Mrs. Wilson are yet in captivity, and unless soon reclaimed will imbibe a taste for the wild life of the Indian, and be forever ost. There are many hundreds, and we may venture to say, thousands of captive among the Indians of New Mexico, principal y was men and children; the former are forced to ecome slaves of the men, and the latter are rained for warriers."

When Gov. Merriwether came ont, he was fortunate enough to rescue two Mexican girls rom the Camanches-one 16 and the cher 18 years of ago. They had been captured from near Chihuahua, one three years and the other, en months before. They were sent to the Governor of that State, who acknowledged he conduct of the Governor, of New Mexico. in very bandsome terms. They sail there were a large number of Mexican wemen in captivity, and they saw one American woman, with a small child; that an Indian one days when they were traveling on horse-back, took the child from its mother, threw it up inte the air, and as it came down caught it on his spear, and that others rode up at full ral'opa took it on their spears, and so passed it around among the party.

Surely our Government will not rermit such outrages to go unpunished, even if it be necessary to exterminate the whole tribe of these brutal savages.

DISPARITY OF AGE IN MARRIAGES We clip the following interesting paragraph about the ages of some of the wives of distinguished personages from an English paper: Mahomet's first wife, Kadyah, was at least forty, when be, at the age of twenty five. mane ried her. Shakespeare's Ann Hathaway walk was literally almost double his age. The wife of Lord Herbert of Cherbury, six or seven years older than her husband. Howard this philanthropist, at the age of twenty five, matriod a first wife, who was then Afty-two Mress Rowe, the nuthorces: was fifteen years oldels han Mr. Rowe. Rapel, the German D. Sike !! was about as much older. The Counters D'Ossoli (Miss Fullor,) was nearly ten reals her husband's Schior. Jenny Lind, doc, all ald to be eight of ten yours older than Hoff

And aching the state of the state of the sep Res A miserly old fellow somewhere down East has hit upon an expedient to save could dies. He uses "the light of other days."

New Young Indies are like arrows the are all in a quiver when the banux come, did