EBEATTY Proprietor.

Cards. DR. GEO. W. NEIDICH.

DENTIST, carefully a tends to all operations upon the teeth and adjacent parts that discuss of a irregularity may require. He will also insert Artificial Teeth of every description, such as Pivot, Single and Block teeth, and teeth with "Continuous Gams;" and will construct Artificial Palates, Obternators, Regulating Pieces, and every appliance used in the Dental Art.—Operating Room at thi residence of Dr. Samuel Elliott, East High St. Carlisle

Dr. GEORGE Z. BRETZ, will perform a operations upon the teeth that may be rerequired for their preservation. Artificial teeth inserted, from a single tooth to an entire set, of the most scientific principles. Diseases of the month and irregularities carefully treated. Of fire at the residence of his brother, on North Pitt Street. Carlislo

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 singletooth to a full sett. & Office on Pitt street, a few doors south of the Railroad Petal. Dr. L. is abent from Carlisle the last ten days of every month.



VON HEILEN respectfully informs the has just returned from California, and is prepared to execute all kinds of work connected with his line of business. He has always on hand a large assortment of ready made

Riflest Guns, Pistols, Locks,

Koye Gun Triumping & all of which has will

Rifles, Guns, Pistols, Locks, Keys, Gun Trimmings, &c., pdl.pf which he will self-wholesale or retail. He also attends to repairing Guns, clocks locks; &c.; engraves on brass, copper and iron. He hopes that by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, he will merit and receive public patronage. Residence—Wost Main street, opposite Crozier's Hotel.

zier's Hotel.

STAll kinds of Fire Arms made to order.
Carlisle, Apl 26, 1854—19

SPLENDID JEWELRY!!



ever offered in Carlisle, consisting in part of Gold and Silver Watches of every variety, and at all prices, eight-day CLOCKS. Silver table at all prices, eight-day CLOCKS. Silver table and tea apoons, silver table forks and butter knives, gold and silver spectacles, ladies and gentlemen's gold pen and pencil, gold chains of everydoscription, ear and finger thigs, breast pins, &c. at all prices. Also Accordeons and Musical Boxes, whin a great variety of Fancy Articles, selected expressly for the Holidays. Persons desiring to purchase are invited to call and examine the assortment. We are prepared to sell at very reasonable prices. Quality of all goods warranted to be as line as sold for.

THOMAS CONLYN,
Dec 28, 1853 West High Street

Leropari

SPRING FASHIONS! tile subscriber desires to inform his old cus tomers and the public that he has tempora rily removed his establishment four doors soul of his old stand, on North Hanover street, where he has just opened a large assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &c. which cannot be surpassed in style, quality and price, and to which he invites the attention of the public.

LADIES' WEAR. LADIES' WEAR.

For Ladies and Misses his stock is well selected and complete, conprising the most fashionable styles of Congress, Silk Gaiters, colored French Gaiters, Moroero Boots, loxed with patent leather, of all colors and qualities, to ge her with Misses Gaiters, and a full supply of avery description of Boots Shoes and Gaiters for Ladies, Misses and Childrens' wear, at all prices GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Calf, Kip and Coarse Boots of different qualities and prices; black and drab Congress Gaiters; patent leather Sultan Walking Shoes; Monte

patent leather Sulfan Walking Shoes; Monterey Ties and Pumps, patent leather and cloth fancy Toilet Slippers, &c. A full assortment of the above styles of Boys' wear. Also a general assortment of Culf Kip and coarse Monroes and Shoes at all prices.

This extensive stock of new and fashionable styles has been selected with great care and the quality is warranted. They only need to be examined to be approved. He also continues to mynufacture all kinds of work as before.

37 Rips will be repaired gratis. Feeling achidden his assortment will give entire satisfaction, both as regards quality and price, he faction, buth as regards quality and price, he respectfully solicits public-patronage. april 12. JONATHAN CORNMAN.

J. H. WEISE. BARGANNS! BARGAINS!! At Weise and Campbell's New and Cheup Store, S. W. corner of Hano ver & Louther streets.

WE now feel a pleasure in announcing that, we have just received a splendid and choice assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, which we will offer at such prices as cannot fail to please. The stock consists of

DRESS GOODS, Black Fancy Dress Silks, Foulards, Organdies, Brilliants, Lawns, Jaconetts, Barcges, &c., &c. LACES AND EMBROIDERIES A handsome lot of Spencers, Understeeve Collars, Rufflings, Edgings, Insertings, mour-ing collars and understeeves, embroidered line cambric hankerchiefs. &c., &c.

DOMESTICS ginghams, checks, tickings, Muslins, jeans drills, bag-stuff and flannels.
CLOTHS, &c., &c.

a handsome tot of cloths, cassimers and vesting BONNETS, a large assertment of Ladies and Misses French lace, gosammers, belgrade, tripoli, braid and straw Bonnets, Misses handsome Plats all of which will be sold at unusually low prices,

Men's and Boy's, canton, leghern, china pearl, senate and palm leaf Huts. Parasols, Um-brellas and Looking glasses very cheap. BOOTS AND SHOES.

We are selling a large old of ladies' shoes and gatters at greatly reduced prices, as we intend discontinuing this branch of our business. GROCERIES, &c., &c.

Rio and Java Coffee, roasted coffee, brown and white Sugar, Loverings Syrup Mulasses, Teas, Our stock, tor variety and cheapness, is certainly not surpassed by any in the country.

Buyers who wish to puchase articles of superior quality, at reasonable prices, should not fail to give us a call.

[April 5, 754.]

Fish, Fish, Fish. TO. 1, 2 & 3 MACKEREL. in whole, half and quarter bbls, Lake White Fish, also a fine anticle of SALMON TROUT from the the Lakes and for the first time brought to this muritet, in store and for eals by the subscriber. N. W. Corner Market Square, Oarlisla, D. J. D. HALBERT.

Poetry.

MY WIFE AND CHILD.

BY RALPH W. HARPER.

I dream; my gentle wife is near, A girlish figure, small and slight, Say, shall I sketch her picture, erè She passes out of sight? Hors is no beauty strange and rare, Fashioned by rapturous poet's rule—All hearts might deem her very fair,
And not one, beautiful. Not benutiful to painters" eyes, Because her noblest beauty lies Not in her features' faultless grace,

But the sweet meaning of her face.

A look of patient gentleness On lip and brow serency lies,
And oh; a world of tenderness Shines softly in her tender eyes! Her lips—to me no "rose buds wet" One half so beautiful could be-I love them that they never yet
Spoke one unloving word to me! There is a sweet and nameless grace Floating around her form and face— The beauty of a lefty soul

Illumes and beautifies the whole.

And when the tiresome day is gone, And the sweet evening time comes on And wearied out with toil and care I sink into my study-chair, I sink into my study-chair,
Closing my eyes to curtain out
The vexing shades of fear and doubt—
A tiny foot, with noiseless glide,
Comes stealing softly to my side—
Bright curls adown my shoulder twine,
And little fingers hide in mine—
And gentle tones salute my ear
With words of sympathy and cheer.
Oh! I could meet, with dauntless heart,
The steamer darkest ills of life. The stornest, darkest ills of life, With such a gardian as thou art, My own beloved wife!

My child! my darling bright-haired boy?
A happy laughter loving sprite,
Whose heart is mirth, whose life is joy, Undimmed by shade or blight, He has his mother's curls of gold, His laugh has just her ringing tone,

And in his features I behold The softned likeness of my own.
And gazing, oft I wander back Along my boyhood's flowery track,-I roam again beside the stream, see again the waters gleam, And stooping, see or seem to see, My face reflected back to me!

My wife, my ghild, my all on earth!
Oh! what were life bereft of them?
Beside their love, how little worth
Seems glory's brightest dindem!
My wife and child! these are the charms

Which make my cling to earth; —I riso To circle them in love's fond arms,
And in the not—unclose my eyes,
Where, where am I? and where are they? A disal the dream has passed away—
I sithere in my darkened room,
Ay, all alone—no wife—no child—
A day dream hath my heart beguiled.

Alas! that airy funcy's sway
Should play such roguish tricks with me
My wife and child,—I sigh to say, Are yet-nins !- are yet to be !

Select Cale.

THE YOUNG PHYSICIAN; Or, the Stethoscope,

Many Cameron at eighteen was as charming a little coquetté as ever flutterned along the road of life, and the more so because she was unconscious as a butterfly of her innocent failing, and played off the same wilful airs and winning graces when no one was by that some women adopt in a theatre and practice in a ball room.

Of course we do not mean by coalicile, to signify that she was one of that odious class of beings, male or female, who play with hearts for the pleasure of breaking them, and holding up the fragments for the world's admiration. No; Mary was incapable of this. There was nothing artificial or studied about her; she a bewitching coquette, and looked it in her nurse's arms; and if the people would fall in love with her sweet face, and be fascinated by her winning manners, she could no more disfigure herself, or move awkardly and ungracefully, than she could return the outbursts of affection constantly offered up for her acceptance. But then as Frederic Staunton always said to his friend Leicester, she might as well have loved somebody, and so have given the rest of her admirers their conge.

There was very little doubt who Fred meant when he said somehody. No one who saw him watching Mary's every movement, forestalling her wishes and ministering to her caprices; would heeitate long us to the individual allu as quickly decided on as yours.' ded to; but whether-Mary cared for him no one could tell, not oven Aunt Lucy-dear, kind Aunt Lucy-who was the confident of numerous acquaintances, but could never exfort a confession from her wilfulnicoe. When the attempt was made, Mary laughed and shook her head, and wished no one would tease her about love and lovers when she was Bo determined to be an old maid; and then aunt Lucy's chair must be nearer the window. or her foot-stool moved, or her pillows arranged; in short, anything must be done to put

such nonsense out of her head. Fred was equally unsuccessful. He would have given the world to find Mary for once in a sad or sentimental mood, nay even in an angry tone. But, no, he never could. Did he come in when she was reading some mournful tale; her tearful eyes were dry, and laughing before he could frame a sentence; did he watch her alone in the garden, she was flitting 'about with the birds and butterflies as if they understood and could profit by her smiles and glunces, the way her glossy curls fluttered in the wind, or her dress caught an over-grown spray, or her lips pressed a full blown rose, was quite as graceful, and charming and gay, as if she had known what a pair of loving eyes were looking at her. Still it was provoking, for no one would have dared to breathe vows of love in her care at such a moment as this; and so week after week found the young doo tor journeying down to the pretty cottage near returning to town as little informed as when

If Fred had not been the most constant noble-hearted fellow in the world, he would near her, in bending over her, and feeling her certainly have given the matter up altogether; soft breath upon his wavy hair; but as he plabut he had a firm belief that Mary's heart was good his ear upon the stethoscope and listened, not quite so light and wayward as it seemed; he turned very pale and looked up into her

and there was some recess within, where love and sympathy were lurking, could he but find the spell that should open it. And in this

faith he persisted, sure of an ally in Aunt Lucy, who desired nothing better than to see her sweet Mary the worthy doctor's wife. And this the excellent old lady believed she would finally become; for though all the maiden ladies of her acquaintance positively asserted that Mary was evidently born to be one of them, and the married were sure that, according to the vulgar phrase, she would find a crooked stick at last, there was no convincing Aunt Lucy of any danger. Mary was rather young and wild, but all would be well some day; and so the pretty maiden lived in the sunshiny life, and Frederic's problem of 'does she love me or not?' was as far from being solved as ever.

There was a secondary motive for Aunt Lucy's wish to see Mary united to Frederic, and this was, the desire of having a medical man in the family, with whom she could hold as many consultations as she might deem advisable

It is the weakness of a certain class of people to fancy themselvess ill, or, if they are in such evident good health the assertion is too broad to be believed, they liave always symptoms on hand portending some frightful and imminent disease. Now this weakness, it must be owned, was Aprit Lucy's; but, in her case, it was not carried to any very disagreeable excess; it was a harmless one, which all her friends gave into, partly because it awoke in her a greater amount of sympathy for the sufferings of others, which she always preferred alleviating, even to expatiating on her

'I have every sympton of a severe attack of aundice, my dear Mrs. Smith,' she would say to an inquiring friend; 'but at my age you know I must expect that kind of thing. Now pray sit down and tell me all about the dear children?

To do Aunt Lvcy justice, she never went beyond the symptoms, either in theory or practice; but, if you could believe her, she . had suffered from those of every disease under the sun. However, the delusion was rather amusing than otherwise, as it only led her to say-The year I expected to have the smallpox,' or, 'the summer I was so nearly laid up with the scarlet fever.'

Having run the gauntlet of every other malndy, Aunt Lucy had now a firm conviction that she was about to fall a victim to consumption, the chief basis of the idea being hat-her appetite was excellent.

Mary gently laughed at her fears; Frederic promised the very-next-time-he came-to-put her mind at rest, by giving her good proof there was nothing the matter with her lungs; and Aunt Lucy herself remarked, in her usual placed way, that they meant it for the best, but at her age what could she expect? So Erederic departed, and returned the following week, bringing with him his friend Leicester, and a stethoscope in his pocket.

Do you know, reader, what a stetheoscope awaiting its fiat, while it rested on the bosom of some one very dear to you? Betrayer of that dread disease which was wont to conceal itself beneath beauty's mask, it has dragged the impostor into sight, and torn away another fond delusion from the human heart. The mother can no longer watch her daughter as day by day she grows more beautiful, and pride herself on that fearful loveliness of cye and cheek the cause is known-it is consumption! The wife gazing on the pale cheek of her student husband, and sees a flash as of. health deepen there, is no longer deceived by the hope of happy years to come; the sentence has gone forth-it is consumption! And this and knowledge we owe to the stethescope .-Honor to the talent that invented it! woe to was always the same; she came into the world the heart whose parting pang it has hastened ! The trial of Aunt Lucy's malidy was a con-

vincing one; both Fred and Leicester declared there was no disease or probability of disease. Even then however Aunt Lucy's nerves seemed a little shaken, though she pronounced her recovery a miraculous one, the more so as an uncle of her brother's wife had died of consumption, and therefore it might be considered n the family.

What a nice, useful little instrument, dear unt!' said Mary, taking it from her as she was busily engaged in poking knitting pins and needles into it, and trying it in every direction, as if she thought there was something nlive inside; 'how I wish all diseases could be

'You would hardly wish it, Miss Cameron, where they really exist,' said Leicester, 'medical men are often obliged to conceal the answers of their oracle, while they not on the knowledge it reveals

'Ah!' said Mary, almost sadly, 'I hope if ever I am going into a consumption, I shall find some person honest enough to tell me the truth.'

Leicester shall I sound your lungs?' said Fred, who, seeing a half-shadow on Mary's brow, could not be at ease until it was dissinted.

'You had much better try Miss Cameron's,' said Leicester a little pointedly. 'Indeed, I would rather not,' said Mary, taking up her garden hat and gloves to leave

the room. 'I am sure I wish you would,' said Aunt Lucy,; 'indeed, my dear, it would satisfy me to know you are quite well.' 'You need only look at your niece, madam.

to be assured of that, said Leicester, anxious, if possible, to save Mary an annoyance of which he had been the unconscious cause. 'It is just her looks that alarm me,' said lunt Lucy, with a sigh; 'you see how well I ook, and yet what a narrow escape I've had! Mary, my love, I must insist; Lifeel so anx-

ious; that healthy color of yours is so bad a

symptom ! '

Mary threw down her hat again, and with ome slight embarrassment in her manner, Richmond, full of hope and firm resolve, and prettily concealed by an outward show of anloyance, permitted Fred to approach her. For his part, he did not seem at all annoyed; there was pleasure to him in coming so

othing to fear, my dear madam, he continied, turning to Aunt Lucy, Miss Cameron is

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.-Bishe. Hall.

CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1854.

he broad walk. 'Let me offer you my arm,' said Leicester, uxious to do his friend a kind office by leavng him the niece as a companion.

vas arrested by Mary, who laid her hand up. depths be was permitted to explore. of that sort.'

'You must be mistaken, Miss Cameron, you nust indeed; I am sure there must be someing to cause that sound.' 'What sound?' asked Mary.

'A sound of-of-oh! a more nothing it was ny fancy then; let us join your aunt? 'Try again, Mr. Staunton,' said Marv in

ow voice. fraid.' But her pale cheeks belied her words. n,' said Fredric; 'there is really nothing the

adedd hastily. nce more just to satisfy me.'

He no longer attempted to resist; leading lone in her chamber. per gently to a sofa, he seated her, and mastering the lover's emotion, tried to look and ried.

him. Pointing to Mary with one hand Fredric replaced it on the table.

ried beating. 'Come and see if it is true,' said Mary in a throat and choked his utterance.

hispered voice, when Leicester drew near; nd still she looked at Fredric.

a voment. Leicester knelt down by her side and fixed the stethescope. As he did this he could hear the beating of the heart beneath the small bite hands that so bravely sought to quiet it. He placed his car upon the stethescope. He reard the sound of labored, rattling breath passing, as it seemed, through diseased and ceived—the sound deceived us.' ollowed lungs. He knew it but two well; he could have numbered the days till that breath should cease: and overnowered by a feeling of sorrow for the fair young creature loomed to die so soon, he dropped the instru- had vanished like a dream.

nent and turned hastily away. Fredric caught his arm and looked into his eyes told him more than his heart gould have done; with a bitter gronn he sank upon a seat

and covered his face with his hands. 'Mr. Leicester,' said Mary, 'go back to the garden if you please; and do not yet let Aunt being punished for her involuntary fault by a

Leicester obeyed, without daring to look at

A soft, light hand was laid on Fredric's shoulder. He did not look up. One by one his fingers, elenched in a strong man's agony, were gently unclasped, and his hand was drawn down with a pressure that was irresisstible. Disengaging it, he passed his arm round Mary, and drew her close to his heart, as if he would shield her there from death. 'My own Mary,' he at last said, 'I ought to mfort and console you; but I add to your

"I am sorry for you most. Mr Staunton," said Mary. 'Do try to be calm.' At any other time how delighted he would have been to hear speak in that kind carnest

one. Now, it but added another pang to his overwhelming grief. 'Mary,' he said, 'how can I be calm?' You now how I have loved you; and you, Mary,' se added pushing her a little from him that

he might see her face; and you Mary, do you indeed love me?' She had never till then known how greate wa her affections for him; for she felt her heart vould breake at parting with him.

'And I must lose her,' said Fredric starting ip with a passionate burst of anguish. Oh eaven what have I done to deserve this ?? 'Hush, hush, Fredric,' said Marv. clinging to him as she laid her head upon his breast. Don't say that, dearest; it must be right vou know. It would have been very pleasant to live for you, to fry and make you happy; and Aunt Lucy, poor Aunt Lucy! The mention of that dear familiar name—the thought of all that might have been and all that must be-was way, her voice faltered, and she burst into

tears! It was now Fredric's turn to console her and as he did so he blamed himself bitterly for the impulse which he had disclosed her impen ding doom; and he strove to speak clicerfully and inspire some hope of recovery in her heart. He told her of southern climes and wondorous with deer and buffalo; lakes and streams swarm cures, and urged her to become his wife imaddittely, that he might boar her thither, and watch oper her himself; but neither of them believed it possible that she could live.

You have buckram or stiff muslin of mute passes to her cold resting place. Oh! come kind under your dress,' he said. She cruel curse of Englands beautiful daughters, half bowed her head without speaking, for she when will the roll list of thy victims be filled saw how pale he was. 'Ah!'that accounts for up? When wilt though ceace to come like an t,' he said, very much relieved. 'There is langle of beauty, and steal with wooing smiles our lovliest and our best?

Verry selemn and sad was the converse of pulte well, and likely to continue so, I hope. there two lovers, who, as it seemed stood on Will you not take a turn in the garden, the brink of an open grave; and there for the unt!' said Mary; it is not too sunny now in first time understood and opened there hearts to each other. The portrals of eternets yawr ed before the fair young girl, and gave serious, earnest tone to her answering word of love. She seemed to Fredric like an angel from the word shant, shantied. A continuation Aunt Lucy accepted the invitation, and they visiting on earth, enveloped as she was by the oft the room. Frederic turned, apparently mistery of the coming change; and holy and with the intention of following them, when he pure as an angel's was the soul whose inmos

on his arm. 'Stay a moment, Mr. Staunton,' There was no cold coquettish concealmen she said, 'what did you mean just now?' I now; one by one the treasured memories of bereafter, when she should not be prerent words, not forgetten by her, though he had lie said 'tet us walk at the close of the day, deamed unheaded, were recalled and repeated, My own Sall'—and they sallied. -though fair as the lips that spoke them revealed the pure maiden love she had so long concealed; and when this bursting heart poured forth its earthly regret, she spoke to him of heaven, led him to look upward beyond the present, and to rejoice in the clorious future 'I dare not Mary,' he said turning from her. of another world, while every tear she drop-'Nonsense!' she answered forcing a laugh .- | ped fell not for the months of pain, the sleep-A pretty doctor you must be; see! I am not less nights the lonely pang of death she was to endure, but for him, for his solitude of heart I have been rash and unkind Miss Camer- and home, for the long wearied trial of his be reaved spirit. If one thought of self-love min matter, it is impossible there should be,' he gled with her grief for him, it was lest the day should come, when her place being filled up in 'Mr. Staunton,' said Mary, placing the stehis heart and home should be forgotten; but And when the meck husband asked, "what heseans in his hand. I cutreat you to try she did not wound him with the doubt, but may I wear?" stifled it to be recalled and wept over when a-

rouse them from their desolate thoughts .cel merely the professional adviser. Softly How they jarred on their excited nerves!--noving her dress aside, he placed the steth- Aunt Lucy sont to summon them to tea in an sope on the white cambric of her embroidered other room. The servant who delivered the hemisette, and again listened for the result. message setting down a lighted lamp, proceet was but for a moment; springing up he flow | ded to close the shutters. As she crossed the to the window. 'Leicester! Leicester!' he room she stumbled over the unhappy cause of They put it to vote that the young stranger's all their woe, and little thinking of the renew-In an instant, the young man stood beside all of misery the mere sight of it occasioned,

gave him the steth-cope with the other; he | Leicester entered as she left the apartment did not attempt to speak, he could not. Lei- He had been doing penance in amusing Aunt cester understood the signal and apprehen- Lucy with commonplace talk for the last two ding he knew not what from his friend's agi- hours. He dreaded to see his poor friend, yet longed to say some word of sympathy, and Mary sat awating him, perfect the salm. but if possible of consolution. His courage failed very pale. Her eyes were fixed on Fredric's him when he looked at Fredric and Mary; as ce, as if she sought to read her doom there; be could not speak he turned to the table to her two hands were crossed over each other hide his emotion. He stood there a few minand clasped on her heart, as if to still its hur- utes, nervously playing with the stethscope, trying to swallow something that rose to his

They watched him with a sad but quiet smile The unhappy young man stood beside his thus to amuse himself, and Fredric was going friend holding his breath in an agony of sus- to speak to him, when he was stopped by Lei pence and dread, while he watched his every, cester who shouted, Come here, Fred! look ere—it is all a mistake l'

'What are you talking about, Leicester? 'The stethoscope!' exclaimed Lelecster. This paper—

'Well; what of it?' interrupted Fredric. 'I found the paper inside it,' replied Leicester,-inside the stethoscope. We were de-

They were beside him as he spoke; they saw the paper ho, ind drawn out; they under stood it was a false alarm, that Mary was not to die, that the misery of the last two hours There are words in the human tongue which

can paint sorrow and woe, for they are of the ace. The big manly drops rolling from his carth; but no language can describe the overflowing happiness of such a moment as this.

At last they remembered Aunt Lucy, whose scientific investigations had probably occasioned all their recent sufferings, and who was prospect of cold tea. But this she ceased to deplore when Fredric brought Mary to her and claimed her blessing for his promised bride. And when they recounted all that had transpired, she alternately wept and laughed with them, for they were all very tearful together during the happy evening that follow

It is possible that had it been in the power of Mary she would have gladly recalled some of her tender confessions, and placed a little res ervation on the entire surrender of her heart but it was to late: Fred had heard all, and he would not forget a single word, or allow one expresison to be modified; but then he was so grateful for her love, so proud of it, that any lurking regret she might have felt was quickly vanished.

And now when years of happiness have proved to each other's worth, and deeds of love have testified the truth of every word breathed on that eventful day, Fred still blesses the fortunate accident that transform ed the fair coquette into the true and loving wife.

HEAVEN.-Whittier, speaking of Heaven says: We naturally enough transfer to our idea of Heaven whatever we like and reverence on thought of course you understood the rapidity earth. Thither the Catholic carries on in fancy, the imposing rites and time honored solempities of his worship. There the Methodist sees his love and camp-meetings, in the tell Polly that. groves, and by the still waters and green pas tures of the Blessed Abodes. The Quaker, in the stillness of his self-communion, remembers that there was silence in Heaven. The Church man, listning to the solemn chant of vocal mu sic or the deep tones of the organ, thinks o too much for poor Mary's courage; it gave the song of the Elders, and the golden harps of the New Jerusalem.

The Heaven of the Northern nations of Euope was a gross and sensual reflection of the that way. earthly life of a barbarous and brutal people. The Indians of North America had a vague | war.' notion of a sunset land—a beautiful paradise for in the West-mountains and forest filled ing with fishes the happy hunting grounds of

A venerable and worthy New England clore gyman on his death bed, just before the close Mon speak of consumption qure; but who of his life, declared he was only conceions of has seene it? Day by day the erg of desclution an artilly selema, and intense curiosity to in a minute! You're quite sure ? rises from some happy home, as it fairest in- know the great secret of Death and eternity.

Yet we should not forget that the Kingdom of Heaven is within; that it is the state of the affections of the soul, the sense of a good conscience; the sense of harmony with God; a condition of Time and Eternity.

Numorous.

THE LOVE STORY--Continued.

A few weeks ago we copied from the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, a humorous poem, entitled a "Love Story," in which the lovers finally, of the story appears in the Cooperstown pape which is too good to lose. The last line of the story runs:-He said. "shant we, my dear?" and they shantied! The continuation

have under my dress, no muslin, nor anything long hidden love were called up to console him | And gently beamed o'er them love's rose-colored ray,
(The bridegroom and bride of this ballad.)

goes on:

He plucked her the sweetiest and loveliest flower
That scented the path where they wandered, And when he exclaimed, "let us turn from this And roam near the pond" then they pon-

And when the glad son hid his radiant light, And the frogs a good evening had croaled, Said the bride—"as the moon is just peeping in sight,
We'll walk around the slope"—and they slo-

Old time softly passed o'er the home of this pair. Nor grief or perplexity daunted,

She answered, "plaid pants"—and he pant-Sights and sounds of every-day life came to | So like a good wife was his wardrobe her care, (Neglecting it seemed to her wicked,) . when she brought linen so shining and

fair,
Saying—"wear this, dear Dick"—and he dickied! And when a bright bud of divinity came To gladden the home where it tarried,

"Sweet Carrie" should be-and 'twas car-

HE DIDN'T TAKE THE PAPERS." Exciting times these,' said we to our neighbor Slow, after running a hasty glance over the late foreign news. 'Eh?' said he, as if he didn't exactly under-

stand. 'About the war in the East, we mean.' 'Hadn't heard of it. What's it all about?' Vell, them down-easters always was a quarelsome set of foiks.'

'O, it isn't they that are fighting; its Turkey and Russia, and England and France have they understood why he was endeavoring declared in favor of Turkey. Napoleon has sent out quite a fleet.' 'Napoleon! Why I thought he was dead

long ago. The history says so.' 'Yes, but this is a nephew of his-Louis Napoicon they call him. He is the Emperor of the French.'

Why, I thought Louis Phillipe was the Em-

Yes, so he was, but he's dead now.

'Woll, that beats all.' 'It seems,' we continued, after a pause, hat the Nebraska bill has been disposed of.' 'Hung, I suppose you mean. Well I'm glad of it. He deserved it.'

'What for ?' asked we puzzled. 'Why anybody that will keep a dozen wives leserves to be disposed of, as you call it,' 'What do you mean ?'

'Why, isn't this Nebraska Bill the same man ve heard tell of, that has set up for a prophet somewhere, and married I don't know how

many wives?' 'O, no, that's quite a different man, Brigham Young, and he lives up in Utah.'

'Then who is Nebraska Bill, anyhow?' It isn't a man at all. It's a law proposing annul the Missouri Compromise. 'O.' said Mr. Slow, in a manner which showed that he was stil somewhat puzzled. 'Well.

'So he was, Mr. Slow, but he is not living 'Dead! Gracious, you don't say so. When did that happen?

about that, He's a great man, Daniel.

reckon Daniel Webster had something to say

'About a year and a half ago.' 'A year and a half a go! And I never heard of it. I'll have to tell Pol'y of that. By the way, where's your brother?'

'He's in Washington. We heard from him about half an hour ago. He had just arrrived there at daylight this morning. You don't mean to say that a letter came

from Washington in half an hour!' 'No, of course not. The news came by telegrapb.'

'Telegraph l'

'Yes, it doesn't take over a minute to come hat way. How yer, talk ! Five: hundred miles in a inute. But you're joking.' Joking, Mr. Slow, Assuredly not. We

of the telegraph.' 'Then it's true!' Five hundred miles in a minute! Well that beats the Dutch. I must

'Mr Slow, we want to ask you a question.' Cortainly, as many as you like. DO YOU TAKE THE PAPERS? 'No I don't; but what made "you think of

that? We thought you didn't. bo We think you would wish to do so, in order to get the news." O, I got the news as quick as most folks. I hear the people talking about it and learn in

Well, no, I didn't happen to hear of that.' 'Or about Louis Napoleon,'

And yot you hadn't heard of the European

Why, no, ... Or the Nebraska bill, and the death of Mr. Webster.

'No, but-Or the telegraph. No. That beats all. Five hundred miles:

O, yes.'

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Well, I must run home and tell Polly hat. Won't it make her stare!' And Mr. Slow forthwith belied his name by ralking rapidly home, full of the intelligence which was to overwhelm Polly with surprise.

Miscellaneaus.

THE CORN GRUB.

We direct the attention of our friends to the following remarks on the Grub, some seasons so very destructive to the corn. We request farmers to try the remedy, and apprise us of the result. The article is from the editor of

the Germantown Telegraph: On many farms the common and destructive orn giub is more numerous than on others: or, more properly speaking, certain lands are more subjected to it than others. This pest ometimes destroys whole fields of corn, after t is up an inch or two, cutting it off just above the ground, and dragging it partially into their holes. Many a one we have destroyed while at its work of destruction, and

many a hill of corn have we replanted that had been entirely destroyed by it. . Latterly, however, several remedies have een found by which the young plants may be protected against its depredations; the most ffectual of which, so far as our actual knowledge extends, is in applying "plaster," to mix one part of fine salt with it: that is, to three parts of plaster, add one of salt; apply about one tablespoon-full to each hill, taking care that the mixture does not come in contact with the young corn, or the salt will injure, if not lestroy it.

This has been found to be a sure protection. Fields that were treated in this way, in alterate rows, proved, that while not a grub was be found in the salted rows, the others were riously affected by them.

It is true, there is some extra trouble attending it, as care must be taken in applying the mixture, yet what farmer has ever succeeded in raising any large crop, on which extra care has not been bestowed? We advise our friends to try this remedy

the present month—on a portion of their fields.

Apply only to alternate rows, and let us know

the result next month. It will then come fresh, and have due effect, either to disprove or approve the remedy, so-called It must be remembered, also, that the mixure of salt, will in addition operate most beneficially on the crop as manure; for it is believed that the same amount of money can scarcely be better appropriated than occasion-

ally in a slight application of salt to farm lands. EASTERN NARCOTICS:

Bayard Taylor relates the following amusing neodote in his own experience in Arabia:--While in Arabia I had a very remarkable experience. There is a drug in the East whose effect is like that of opium; it is prepared from the Indian hemp. It was much used by the Saracen warriors when about to enter attle, as a stimulus. It produces on the imagination a double consciousness; one part of he mind seems to study while the other part looks on. From motives of curiosity, I was persuaded to try the effect of it on my system. was in Damascus at the time. Soon after taking the drug, the effect of it began to appear, I saw the furniture in the room, talked with the campany, and yet I seemed to be near the pyramid of Cheops, whose blocks of stone appeared to me like huge squares of Virginia tobacco. The scene changed, and I was on the desert in a boat made of mother pearl. The sand seemed grains of gold, though my boat run as easily as on the waves of the sea; the air seemed filled with harmonies of the sweetest music; the atmosphere was filled with light; with odors and music.-Before me seemed to be a constant series of arcades of rainbows, through which for fifteen years I seemed to glide,-The finer senses developed, and all gratification was a single harmonious sensation. Hence we can easily conceive the origin of the Arabian Nights .-My companion, a huge Kentuckian, tried the drug with amusing effect. After looking at me for a while; he started up with the exclamation, "I'm a locomotive," and began to out off his words like the puff of an engine, and to work like the moving of the wheels. At last he seized the water jug for a drink, but set it. down with a yell, saying, thow can I pump in. water into my boiler, when I am letting off

An Inquisitive and Indignant Young Laov .- A young lady that lives near a railway rossing appears to have no occupation except perpetually poking her head out of the window. A wag the other morning, hailed her from the street: 'Hallo, Miss!'

What do you want? she said, after the first flush of, indignation at being thus acces-

'The bell ain't rung yet,' was the answer. 'What do you mean?' asked Miss. Mby. was the reply, that sign says you're to 'look out' when the bell rings, but you're a looking out all the time.' The young lady's head, disappeared with a

ork, and the window went down with a slam. A GENTLE HINT, -"Why don't you get married?" said a young lady the other day, to a bachelor triend.

"I have been trying for the last ten years o find some one who would be silly enough to have me," was the reply. "I guess you havn't been up our way," was

he instructing rejoinder. The first law of gravity: Never laugh your own jokes.

The lady whose heart "swelled with dignation," had to be reduced with poultices. nealt is wise not to seek a secret, and:

onest not to reveal it. have better the market Be not heaty in thy spirit to be angry; for anger restath in the bosom of fools.

Boy Diving Bolles the ladles at Cape Manial the doming seeson. The analysis for the seeson transport of of Spring is ended. Summer has come.