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## VOL. LIX.

## TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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POETICAL. [From the Christian Advocate and Journal.] A DREAM. BY MISS H. E. SEARS. "Come unto me all ye that are weary and lieavy laden, and 1 will give you test." I dream'd that I was on the sea A stormy sea, and it was night; And dense the durkness soem'd to be Save from my tasters glimmeriog light, The back in which I rode was feall, Driven at with before the gale

And the usands sweeping by my, side in those frail vessels braved the storn owing that they could not bing outside Its decenoss, yet with lite still warm They showe to drawn in mercy gleo The thoughts of their dark agony.

And others raved in their despair, And there inter in these dared the worst; And walls arese, indiffering, hidd panyer, And o'er the storm's loud tury burst In tones so startling and so dread They would have reused the Unried dead

-latored on ward-with the rest, Suriving in volu my tark to guide; A wilder storm, within my breast Moreau that which swept the heaving tide, Moreau that which swept the heaving tide, Man could not save that God forget? Death's bitterness was in that thought.

"Come unto Me !" I surely beard, Amid the panes of the storn. That sort and gentle spoken word, And on the of that shoen form Signeth to nee to handeli fear, And to'the harbor venture near.

> "Come unto Mal" nor song of birds Nor fresh new life to one entomb'd Could be more sweet than those soft words Of hepd to mess lest and doomed. "Comb in thy wild and sad unrest, Lepospeth, head upon my breast."

+I come my Savior, last the wave Is closing o'er my shattered bark." " And didst thou doubt My power to save? Pon wounded blid come to the ark : Lone through the night no longer coam, Here only is thy spirit's home."

Select Cule. n Graham's Illustrated Magazino for Octo MOLLIE, THE BELL-RINGER. INY MARY W. JANVRIN.

READER. I Suppose you have heard of Green-lond. The Greenland we used to point out on our maps at school, and "bound" with glib tongues-and devoted especially in our vivid-imiginations to arctic snows and skies, scals, walruses, polar bears, and a, race scarce more civilized-also the same locality whose "iey" mountains" we have to often heard poetized in falsette, trelle, and hass voices, at mission-are meyer meeting we yet we most respectfully in faisetto, trebie, and bass voices, at mission-ary prayer meetings—yet we most respectfully beg to assure you that *the* Greenland within whose-precincts (and at a. dato, somewhat an-74 terior to the present) the *locile* of our story is M laid, differs widely from that in question, in-

and, affiers widely from that in question, in-ismuch as we present to your view one of the deasantest, most rural farming towns in New England, and for the sake of being explicit, we Regiand: and for the sake of being explicit, we will say in the old honored "Granite State." Now in the same quiet country town there-stood, years ago, a quaint, old-fashioned, yet nicely kept farm house, with two tall poplars ind a gay flower-garden in front, small-paned windows, and green inoss creeping all over the sloping gable roof. We do not know that Far-mer Venzy's farm-house was much unlike any other within the limits of old Greenhand : but there was an air of thrift and guentness about the premises, and thriving fields swept away in fig. even, denoting that he was. "forchand-ed, "coff well to do?" in the world r, dur hes-eause under this mossy röge shight besfort the achest face, the sweetest smile, the 'dar-tingest' dimples, thereurliest curbs, the bluest cause under ting mossy requestion devices the anchest face, the sweetest smile, the 'dar-tingest' dimples' the curliest curls, the bluest-eyes, and the pretriest hand and foot in all (irrephal - the attractions aforesgid being the especial property and peromistics of the far-nier's only daughter - wild haughing, gleesome Mollie Veazy. 'Was there a husking frolic or apple bee' within the circuit of half a dozen mile's no girl present chanced to be the re-cipient of more 'rec car', forfeits, or 1 awins, athan handsome Molie ; was there a country-ball, no girl save her sto ed at the head of the, et and led off in Morie Musk. Chouse Jig, or Hull's Vietory ; and so the fame of the coun-ry beamy spreid throughout old luckingham, county, and many lovers sighed, at her feet. At the singing-school in the old brick school-house, or in the village choir on Sundays, where Mollie statische high 'ourdanded liery, and the tones of her rich, clear treble floated and the tones of her rich, clear treble floated out in 'Corinth' or Coronation.' there was no sweeter singer; even old Deacon Winslow, who always 'joined in' with his explosive pa-

who always joined in with his explosive na-sal tones, sometimes paused to listen to her voice, and was heard to acknowledge, that, the gal looked like a pieter and snog like an angel — while awkwarder self-sufficient Hez. Rhodes, who was as much in love with rosy-checked Mollie as his own self-setterm would allow him to be in love with may fine but him-self, played the big bass-viol with more than his wonted vigor, whenever, he chanced to eatch the laughing blue eyes looking up from the singing-book upon him. Well, as I have said, many suitors sighed at Mollie's feet; but the maiden, though pos-sessed of as kind a heart ar ever bent in mai-den boson, and the sweetest of dispositions, had one serious fault, which, quite,aver-hal-naneed these good qualifications. Mollie was handsome, and alse Raew it - therefore Mollio was a little vain ; she grew to expect admirahandsome, and she Rnew it - therefore Mollio was a liftle van ; she grew to expect admira-tion, and to regard henris as nice liftle'trifles furnished 'e-pecially for her own annexement. "Mollie would flit memereifully\_and tense all the poor fellows who were foolish epough to fall in love with her ; would laugh until the tenrs actually rolled down her dimpled checks." when awkward, long firmed Hez Rhodes came. regularly every Sunday morning to help her from the hitle brown horse she rode to church — persisting in entaugling her-dress in the pillion, and her feet in the stirrup, much to Hez's contasion -- and she dropped her demu-rest-entracy when old widower Hopkins made it a point to fasten his great roan at her fath it is point to state by great to in the extension of the plains " ostensibly to talk of "the crops" with "neighbor Verzy," but in reality to ingratiate himself into the good gences of the fair Mollie, with an eye to the broad acres she would be likely to inherit, and his chances thereto and also to the 'snigrt,' 'caphile' step mother he lanced to present the half-dozen little Hop-kinses who called him father. But the mischief of it all was that Mollie would so torment and shake her curls at Couin Harry Marsh or 'Cap'n March,' as the people in the region round about designated the handsomest, manliest, bravest and smooth jogial sailor who ever rode out of Portsmo Harbor, or came home during the few months that his ship lay in port to ' by off' in a quiet farming town. B'Ay young\_\_: Cap'n March,' with his thick brown curles, laughting, thue eyes, big generous Feart-the who vowed that no woman should ever win him and hadractually named his yes sel-" the-Vixeu;" by-way-of-expressing his Life's deepest meanings all unfold, contempt for the sex- why he should take it into his head during his summer's fur ough to fall in love, and that right desperately, with his connettish cousin -- I am sure can scarcely he accounted for, since he had sat beside he be accounted for, since he had sat beside her at the same school, and played the same games' with her in childhood; but certain it is that it was the ense, and "The Vixen" hy at her dock on Portsmonth Harbor week in and week out, after her usual time of sulling, and week crew began to murmur and talk of shipping discubere. Pour Harry ! enslaved by a woman at last ! and still, the nore he begame channerd, the more Mollie triffed and teased him. All the equience in her nature was fully in action : now she carressed, and now she repulsed him, till the poor fellow was rendy to go distructed 110 between her smiles and coldnes. But fla vy at last could stand it no longer. Though bashtul, as true lovers usually are, he at length found courage to speak and one pleasant summer's evening, when the moon stood high and fair above the orchards and fields, he henestly confessed his love, and be-sought Mollie to promise that she would be-come high with when once usuin his yeased lay between her smiles and coldnes come his wife when once again his vessel lay at anchor in Portsmouth Harbor But naughty, willful Mollie! She only hughed a gleesome little hugh. She wondered how Cousin Harry could be so impertment, and expect her, with built the beaux in the country at her feet to give them all up for him - only a cousin! And so she lightly tossed his hand from hers--uttered a mocking good night, Harry! I should as soon think of marrying old grandfather Hopkins with his six children !' and she ran Tightly by to be chamber.
Very well, Mollie! Grandfather Hopkins
it is, then !' said Ilarry, in a low voice which (and Mollie could not quite make out) quivered with either wounded feelings or vexation; but very dertain it was, that when, the next. day, her father came in from the hay field to dinner, and said, · Seems to me Harry went-o' sudden at last after loiterin' round home': o' sudden at last after loiterin' round home' -then Mollie stole away to her chamber and spent the afternoon in a good hearty cry. Ah, Mollie, what did*that* mean ? The summer waned, so did autumn: the long cold winter, too, passed New England, over; and March had melted into a genial. April, when 'The Vixen' rode gallantly over the Bir- past' the lighthouse, 'the Whate's back' and 'the Fort,---and came to anchor in. [Nebraskian. April wide 'The Ween 'Token 'Toke gainantity over the second seco CARLISLE,

FOR

RAPER

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PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1858.

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GENEA VALLEY.

strike him as a blow strikes. He haid down strike him as a blow strikes. He haid down strong and the strikes. He had be ed to his old body servant, and leaning on his rum muttered, "Take me to bed, Joe; it is time for me to die!" He did not long sur-vive the shock. It was indeed time for the old nobleman

It was indeed time for the off nobleman to retire from an arena upon which lie no longer saw anything but disgrace, defeat, inortification. The harsh storm of the revo-lution best too violently for his enfeebled nerves; the rude blast made him tremble like a yellow leaf on the bough and when the cli-max of that burricane at Yorktown eand to bur he was horne away and disappeared max of that hurricans at Yorktown dane to him, he was borne away, and disappeared. What days must those have been for him-the days succeeding Yorktown ! What a won-drons world of thought must he have lived in -what a tunuit of memories, agitations, and regrets ! If had been borne a nobleman, and had shone at court; he was dying amid the wilds of the New World, in another age, which had completely forgotton the days of his youth. He had trained a young surveyor, h boy of sixteen, on whose curling head his hand had often been affectionately laid; and now that boy was general in chief.of the, hand had often been affectionately laid; and now that boy was general in chief of the American array-the conqueror of the stout and hardy-Cornwallis-the prime agent in humbling the power of England in America-the Father of his Country! That was the boy whom he had once known - a splendid figure, covered with the dazaling light of glory-the object of all eyes-the pride and joy of a great nation; and he. Thomas Lord Fairfax, Baron of Cameron, a noble of the hand thus humbled, was dying in obsourity and lonelines. Truly, it was time for him to die!

was dying in obsourity and londines. Truly, it was time for him to dio! But Lord Fairfax cannot be forgotten. His, influence on the life of George. Washington, was immense, and thirs his mane is, riveiged in the Pantheon of history by chains of adamant. As a more English nobleman he would long pince have passed into oblivion; as lord pro-prietor of, the "Northern Neek" and the prior of the "Normer's Need to the the great tracks beyond the mountain, his name might have lingered for a time—to be forgot-ten, however, in a few generations; but he was more than an English hollowann, hore than lord proprietor of this magnificent prin-cipality. He was the friend of a young sur-caver but that young survivor was named

cipality. He was the friend of a young sur-veyor, but that young surveyor was named George Washington. From him Lord Fairfax derives his importance. The star of his life revolved-for a time beside that august planet. and the light thence borrowed shines in our

and the light there of borrowed spines in our gres to days... The representative of ... proud-English name is only remembered for his con-nection with a Virginia boy.... These two figures, moved together side by side here at "Greenway, Court," the old man and the youth...the noble and the mere gen-tamen...the noble will the remember.

These two figures, moved togethor side by ideal of nonsense. side here at "Greenway. Court," the old man In ow seems that the introduction of that, and the youth—the noble and the mere gen-tleman—the monarchist and the republican. The fature was to hold strangascerets, but the yeil was not yet drawn from the face of the argues in favor of its abrogation, on the ground great drama—that drama which, commencing that they destroy the instep and weaken the on the height of aboston, was to end amid the inseles of the limb. What nonsense!

Ladies' Department. For the Carlisle Herald

(-\$1 50 per annum in advance.

| \$2 00 if not paid in advance.

MY ANGEL MOTHER.

NO. 8.

Angel Mother, memories tender Speak of love you here your child, When the voice so soft and gentle, With its accents pure and mild Guided childhood's early fancies, Taught my infant lisping tongue To repeat the prayer you offered, " Father let thy will be done."

Angel Mother, when I'm weary; Tossed with pain upon my bed, Then fond memory brings thee r Lays thy hand upon my head. As when upon thy breast I rested; Southed by Music's sweetest tom That now is hushed ; O spirit teach m " Father let thy will be done."

Augel Mother, love's rehluing

As I(mustify gentle smile, Caus't then from thy spirit dwelling, New behold thy weary child? See her grope in twilight darkness. Alorious day i forwer gone, Sadly cone had'st thou not taughtane, "Father lot thy will be dono."

Angel Mothor, tears are streaming, As 1 list to memory now; For I see thy blue eye beaming As the death chills damp thy brow, And thy holy smile of gladness, As the goal is almost won, While thy failing volce repeateth " Father lot thy will be done."

Angel Mother, thou art near me, Ousidian spirit ever kind, And in darkest boars brood o'er me Pointing where no eye is blind, Then fond memorie's, ever tender, Cheer me 'till my give is run ; And in all life's saddened changes Father lot thy will be done.".

1. 6

HIGH HEELED SHOES FOR LADIES .- These cientific and professional journals very fre-mently put on airs in regard to their authority o speak upon subjects, particularly within he scope of their pretensions...And.when they has assume to speak so very profoundly and professionally, they often times utter a good

deal of nonsense

real ways of being of the summer and the section of the summer and section of the summer and the

Rest for the weary ! not the strife With life's most barsh realities, No. hidden triet bound up with life. Nor death's unuttered mysteries, Can break the chain of that dear nove In which my life is now inwove.

And love and pair have mingled there In that Frat Meart on which I rest; The Loro the weight of my despair That 1 might or so greatly blest, ', Infinite love and a only Life's problems stern have selved for me.

And in this shadowy life, were forms Unreal mocked my keenest sense, Unhidden now by clouds and storms, With spirit's clear infelligence ' I gazeou hi; hest mysteries As joyous rauj rendities.

, Li tht in thy light, e'en now I see, My Saviour -- God, the dawning day of that high mon has come to me Wherein 1 see, not far away,' The shadow from my vision toll

But chiefest, while I by thy side Explore my soul's full blessedness, Shall this dear consciousness abide? How love and grief have won-me this, My highest joy in heaven shall be. ly highest joy in heaven soon as That God so loved, so pitted no. November, 1858.

A SMACK OF TOBACCO.

A lively lover once; 'tis said, Selected in his tunny head, A little antic) In talking with his lady-lovo,-A theme not over and above Romantić. A subject very strange indeed ; No other than the Indian weed ; No less. A locomotive's apt to chew? Now guess." " Prove me a thing so strange as this, And I'll tewnod, you with a kiss, Ker-snack!" This promise made, our lover wink'd, And caused his lips to pucker so you'd think They'd crack. A locomotive-see-Parenot a-joking, It must be confestd, is giving to sucking; "That's sure. "That's sure. But 1 will also make it out A locomotive is, beyond a doubt, A chewer. Giving his arms the proper yank, To imitate an engine crank, The motion forward first he shew, And then the backward motion too ; And then the object of the promised prize, lie puckered his lips and twinkled his eyes, To smack her; "Observe the sound As the orank comes round." He archly said; It's choo-choo-choo, To go a head, choo-chew And o To-backer."

new Fire will not tarry in a single-conl 

When the next Salbath come; Northe, urged by her pride, took her old sent again the first time for many long 'months, in the meeting-house gallery: and while her voice, though it tombled a fittle at first, rang out clear as a bird's in the singing. Deacon Winslow actual-by 'ceased in his loudest and most sonorous masal flights, and listened for the space of a whether were a coul West Thread leaved over her

whole verse ; and her that is read over her shoulder with a whispering request that they should sing. Coronation." as a "foluntary," at the close of service. Then there was the long 'mooning,' when the good people pressed round Mollie, with their congranulations; for, as is customary in

ountry places where portions of the cougrecountry praces where portions of the congre-gations come from a distance of several miles 'to meeting,' there was quite a group who staid at, noon, and collected in pews or in the vestibule-the old tolks to talk of the crops

Let not try, Hez.' she exclaimed with one of her little gay laughs, as peal after peal sounded out from the belfry above; and forth-

 The find you Mae. Solt. Hopkins, and commany device provention to severe the intervention of her or all instood gallantly out of Portsmouth harboy,-hound-for.an. East. India.cruise, it bore on board-Captain Marsh and his "first mate," "Mollie, the Bell-ringer!" Its hour of an Arness, Italia and Arness, Italian and Arn

an informed by an old gentleman whose father visited Greenway Court late in the century. The visitor went to call on my lord; and met with a splendid coach, drawn by four or six-SERECTORES FROM THES WERwith a sphendid conch, drawn by four-or six, horses, purshing the same route.— Within sat Load Fairfax, clad richly, and wrapt in a red velvet, like Richelieu or Mazzarin. He was very confeous, but somewhat reserved, said the worken scattered. The control of LORD FAIRFAN, OF. " GREENWAY COURT." MILLWOOD, Clarke co., Va., August 20, 1858.

and constructions come from a distance of several unics.
to uncertain the several unics, 'there was quite a group who staid at moon, and collected in persons of the every several the odd of the event of the odd of the event of

and other literary mon who had then com-indicated the revolution in English essay wri-ting. There is a well accredited tradition that was left vacant for one of his sons who had 

 10f mer integendent values
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 Itimois, the question of discussion was, "which is the greatest oril-a sculling wife or a smoking chinney?" After the appointed dis-putnamenta had concluded the debate, a spectator rose and begged the privilege of making a few remarks on the occasion. Permission being "granted he delivered himself in this manner. " Mr. President—I've been almost mad list-pring to the debate of these oungetters. They INGRATITUDE. How delightful the ability, as well as the liposition, to confer favors! What pleasure, t must afford the rich and the powerful to reeve the wants and southe the sufferings of ening to the debate of these youngsters. They here nor it wants and south of such conduct is calculated to sweeten every hour of after existence. What reflections could be more falicitions than those caused by having rescue some erring child of humanity from a down-ward course — having brightened the hours of some lonely and impoverished widew—having ticked over the oven wasto hot, because the son shined The recollection of such conduct endered a loan at the moment it was least expected and most desired-having appeared a messenger of generosity and joy, when to s a messenger of generosity and joy, when to be sufferer all the world seemed mercenary and heartless! The "Pleasures of Philan-thropy" are yet to be described. But volume: ight be produced by some competent mind and art upon such a fruitful subject. How often neart upon such a fruitful subject. How often does it happen that favors are sources of an-xiety rather than of pleasure, convert friends into enemies, make individuals hate their ben-efactors! Simply because that vicious sense of obligation lights a feeling of rancour even amongst the most intimate friends. In your outknow, such cases ? Have you not expe-

kicked over the milk, because the sun shined because the hensi didn't lay, because the but-ter wouldn't come, because they are too soon for dinner, because they are one minute too halo, because they shapped the young ones, because they tore their trowsers, or because they did anything, (whether they could help it or not,) hefore they talk of the evils of a scolding wife; why, Mr. President, 1 d rather bear the elatter of hammer and stones, and twenty fin pans, and nine brass kettles, than a din, din of a scolding wife. Yes, sin a, thanks are of a scolding wife. Yes, sir o., them's my sentiments, --To-my durind. Mr. - President. A-smoky chimney is in more to be compared to a scolding wife than a little negro is to a dark night."

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nnongst the most infinite friends, 20 year not know, such cases? Have you not expe-rienced this strange perversity? Can you not call to mind some individual who is indebted CRINGLINE ANI COLDS - The last and most powerful blow struck to crush Crinoline out of fishion, comes from the medical faculty. call to mind some individual who is indebied to you for a kindness, a favor, a loan--and who has grown colder and colder from day to day and from year to year, until ho is now an enemy rather than a friend ?...lave.you not here which the ability the ability of An eminent physician gives the opin enemy rather than a friend ?...llave you not also seen cases in which the obligation, at first regarded as kindly and génerous in an first regarded as kindly and génerous in an eminent degree, was ifterwards derided, con-témmed, and attributed to improper motives? What fiend is more marble-hearted than In-gratitude? How strange is is that individuals so circuinstanced, can revile or assail their henefactors! How dark and deplorable a fea-tors of the humon heart f- And yet its exis-sult an ever by the next for the second state of the second state of the second state of the humon heart f- And yet its exis-sult and second state of the second state of the second state of the suffering from ricumatic pairs in her knees;

suffering from rl.cumatic pains in her knees; she has never been troubled before, and she henefactors ! How dark and deplorable a fea-fure of the human heart.! And yet its exis-tence how few will deny ! The ungrateful human is indeed a disgrace to humanity. He not only injures himself, but he excites dis-trust as to menkind at large, and checks the hand of generosity when about to act in the most liberal spirit. But all, thank Heaven, are not so. All do not yield to this demon of our evil nature. There are many who are grateful for the smallest favore, who appre-ointeand remember acts of kindness and good ' will until the last hour of existence. Nothing be delights them as an opportunity to recipe believes there is no tendency to rheumatism in the family She has noticed the advent of pain ever since she has taven to erinoline, and refers her pains to it, as through the rotundity of hoops, &c., all the warmth usually retained to the limbs by the choling, is dissipated by the currents of air circulating in the space be-

We believe physicians generally advise that We believe physicans generaty havies that the hoops 1 c abundand as white approaches They are very comfortable during the "should ferm." but rather too expansive and airy for cold weather. Ladies who wish to preserve their health, will of course profit by this timely. hint

will until the last hour of existence. Nothing so delights them as an opportunity to recipes, reate. They are never so happy as when acknowledging and paying a kindness. They are true to the best impulses of generosity and justice, and they love ther fellow-ercentures with a spirit of brotherhood and affection.--Some individuals prolong the time of repaying some favors, and when it was forgotten by the hencienctors, return it gladly and eagerly. WHOM TO MARRY. - When a young woman behaves to har parents in a manner particu-harly tender and respectful, from pilnelplo as well as nature, there is apthing good and gen-the that may not be expected from her in whitsome favors, and when it was forgetten by the benefactors, rethin, it gladly and engerly, a hundred fold. The support of water given in the right spirit to the beggar who knocks at our döör, the crunab that falls from our table, the alwis, however trifing—all have their uses and their reward. Let no one be deterred from the exceeds of chaitly, because in his the that may not be expected from her in whit-ever constring the may be placed. Were to advise a friend as to his choice of a wife, my-first connect would be, . . look out for one dis-tinguished for her attention and sweetness to her parents." The fund of worth and affec-tion indicated by such behavior, joined by the habits of duty and considerations thereby, con-tracted, being traits ferred to the married state, will not fail to render her a mild and obliging commution - Nevert from the Galaxies of the has encountered many an instance of black ingratitude. Let not the innocent suffer for the guilty. We hold to the faith, that no act of humanity, no word of companion-Brerett. . . . . . . . . . .

Indeent entry for any humanity, no word of kindness, no smile of bonevolence, is altogeth-er valueless or lost. We may not see the of-fect to-day. It is my escape our observation entirely. This is will nevertheless have exis-tonce. It is our duty at least to not in a gen-free to-day. It is full and the second second entirely. That is will nevertheless have exis-rous: a benevolent, and a Christian spirit, satisfied that the All-secing Mind penetrates a fair deeper than any human for sight, and notes not only overy deed, but every thought of the great human family. The ungrateful, on the other hand, should remember that scorer is later, and resist the first-insidious ap-proach of Satanic pride--that pride by which the ongels fall, and of which light is which the ongels fall, and of which light is the the eldest bornet.