NO. 12.

VOL. LIX.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The dautate Hearth is published weekly on a large sheef contribing twenty eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 1 paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment is delayed until after three principal to of the year. No subscriptions received for a less principal than six months, and mone discontinued until all arrestrages six months, and mone discontinued until all arrestrages sent to subscribers living out of Cumberland county must be paid for in advance, or the payment assument by some responsible person living in Cumberland courty. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all \$2808.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of relve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each becquent insertion. All advertisements, of less than relve lines considered as a square. Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths onto per line for first, insertion, and 4 cents per line subsequent insertions. Communications on subsequent insertions. Communications on substant lines of linited or individual interest will be charged onts per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for errors in advertisements, Obtuary tices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be serted without charge

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisie Herald JOB-PRINTING OFFICE is the Ingest and most complete establishment in the county. Three good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy-work of every kind enable, us to do Job Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills. Blanks or anything in the Jobbing lin., will find it to heir interest to give us a call. Every variety of Blanks one-tantly on hand.

POETICAL.

[Selected for the Herald] VISIONS IN A LIBRARY.

Said at thou, friend and poet perished, Said, ere reason dimined its ray, Of thy books so prized and cherished, Never falling friends are they."

At ! we never need be dreary, While such pleasant store we find; Banquets left for spirits weary, regenerated mind.

Wealth may flee, and friends deceive us; Love may change to hatred's looks;

Which we garrier in from books. Harvests better far than golden, Heaps of ever shifting store,
Ato the sheaves we reap from olden
Fields of cultivated lore.

Little need for translent story To beguile the hours away :-Heavy tomes, huge cla

Better suit than tinkling lay. See them in proportions stately, fron-clasped, and wooden b As they side by side sedately

Fill their places near the ground. As if well they know their station. And for all the ranks o'erhead, They afforded a foundation

Sterling lustre furnished.
Farewell to out door existence! Lol the cheerful flame ascends,
What care I for change or distance,
I AM NOW WITH CHANGELESS FRIENDS.

So with eyes half closed and dreaming Sit I in my little nook: Calling up unto my seeming Scribe of many a pleasant book.

And the ancient chair before me Hath its tonants to my eyes; secret fear comes o'er me; All I feel is gladjsurprise.

CHACCER, musical and merry Makes me many a rugged rhyme. Telieth me of Canterburys'strauge of olden time

Bacon, thoughtful, grave and solumn Buildeth once again for me, A sublime, heav'n-reaching column

Of divine philosophy. Graceful Sidney bids me listen

"Till, in cestacy, 1 cry—
As my eyes with rapture glisten—
4.1 am too in Arcady!" SPENCER, to majortic measure.

· And with soft angelic micu, Takes me to the baunts of pleasure; Shows to me the "Faery Queen. Vanished like a pleasant vision; Lo! another takes the chair, Whilst a melody elysian Fills the hushed and charmed air.

With serone but sightless eyes; And he sings the wondrous story the loss of Paradiso.

Who is this with sturdy feature. Lustrous eyes, and garments quaint Tis the limner of man's nature

he historian of the Saint, From his lips I hear the story. How he penned, frem day to day, Prison-bound, his allegory Of the Pilgrim's heavenward way.

Cometh now a gentle spirit-Radiant is the smilett werrs; Though 'twas fated to inherit On this earth a meed of tears

Now, no more by anguish riven; Now, no more by madness bound, Of his mother lost and found.

Pope, sour-visaged and sharp-featured.

Biends profaulty with Jeers. Ha! I hear of sliks the rustling!

Bits that witty, piquant, bustling Sprightly WORTLEY MONTAGUE And tricked out, soft nothings muttering, nd tricked out, son notions, by, Courtly Walfole's standing by, O'er each 'tasteful topic flutteri

Like a learned butterfly. But a glory now is shining All around my ancient chair, Unseen fingers wreaths are twining-Ronert Burns is sitting there

Now he talks of 'Highland Mary! And as age his song doth vary.

Shines or dims his glowing " c'en." Braon, in unearthly brightness.

Is before me, face to face, Like the marble in its whiteness, Like th' Apollo in its grace. Surley-pure and loving spirit-

Comes and sings his golden song, God, in mercy, sees his merit, What cares he of earthly wrong:

Now subdaing me in wonder Now appailing by his thunder As he paints with lightning fire.

Scorr, with piled up brow, converses And, with accurate give, rehearses

Deeds which long have passed away:

Colempost there art thou before me, As thou wert when I was young, ... When the silver showers fell o'er me. Rained down from thy eloquent tongue.

Keen-eyed Hazzirr; ah! I meet thee Though morose, thou'rt.welcome here; Poverty no more shall cheat theo-With her destinies severe.

Fair-brow'd Krats-he rests from sorrow Flow're are springing from his sod; Suffering brings a bright to-morrow le spirit, rest with Red.

Thou, Lame! from the grave new risen, Playful, kindly Elia—thou
From thy scarcely daisied prison.
With the sweet suite on thy brow.

Tell me some delicious fiction Pin and stutter-hoax and jest.

No-there is a grave restriction; Rost, beloved Elia, rest!

LANDON, with her mournful song; Come and go with airy floatness, Borne on viewless wings of song.

Thus, with these, and countless others Draughts of pure delight I sip; Closer for thou that of brothers; Is our mute companiouship

And when each bright form has vanished. Leaving desolute my room; Seemeth it as they had banished · From my spirit half its gloom.

What, (to bright for their endurance.) Earthly eyes may not discern,

Thus, with orbs half closed and dreaming,

Sit I in my little nook, immoning, unto my sconing, Scribe of many a pleasant book, And the ancient chair, before me,

Hath bright-tenants to my eyes; But no secret fear comes o'er me— All I feel is glad surprise. RELICS OF THE PAST. The following interesting old documents ere handed to us a few days ago, and as they ear evidence of the prominency of some of the old citizens of this borough, in the war of Independence, we have thought proper to put

them a place in the Herald.

PHISTORY BY order of Council, I request without delay, return to me praisements, of all the goods

hem in a shape for future reference, by giving

and chatte, clonging to traitors, which you have seized. By the law under which you have seized. By the law under which you before any sele he late. Carefully to the diffections of the law is necessary to secure you from the difficulties which may arise from a neglect of them; and as the wives and rom a neglect of them; and as the wives and from a negreer of them; and as me wives and children will presently arge the Supreme Court for a support, it will be expected of you to en-able the Court to consider of such application, by sending to me all the amounts of subes, and other information you can, as early as may be. It is the opinion of the Attorney General that real estates in respect of marriage are that real estates in respect of marriage are forfeited during the husband's right to the profits. You are, therefore, to seize such for the use of the Commonwealth, and to make return to me thereof as in other cases.

Moneys arising from the real and personal estates of traitors, ought to be lodged with the Treasurer without delay. I am directed to remind you of the necessity there is to pay a strict attention to preserve the wood on forfeited lands, and that no waste of any kind he committed muon those estates. e committed upon those estates,

committed upon model 1 am, gentlemen,
Your very humble servant,
T. MATLACK, See'y. To George Stevenson, John Boggs and Joseph Brady agents for forfeited estates in Cumberland county.

IN COUNCIL OF SAFETY, Philadelphia, November 27th, 1776. Sin:-The Council of Safety, upon the lates Resolves of Congress for calling out a comeir service until the 10th day of March next, have taken the liberty of desiring the conmanding officers to apply to you for such money as may be necessary, to be advanced to the companies raised out of their respective battalions for which purpose we now send you, by the bearer, three thousand four hundred and eighty three and one-third dollars, and request you, upon such application, to pay it to them, taking their receipt for the to pay it to them, thang their receipt for the same; and if more than one company can be raised upon advice thereof, the further sums, shall be immediately sent you. We should apologise for the trouble now given you, were we not sensible that your known attachment to the cause of liberty makes it unnecessary.

By deep of Cauncil By order of Cou

DAVID RITTENHOUSE.

WILLIAM LYON, Esq., Carlisle.

Received the contents from Capts. Joseph Irwin and Joseph McColloh, December 5th, 4776

WM. LYON.

SPIRIT OF THE PSALMS. Among all compositions these along deserve the name of sacred lyrics. These flone con-tain—a poetry that meets the spiritual nature in all its moods and all its wants—and which strengthens virtue with glorious exhortations. strengthens virtue win grorious exnorations, gives angelic oloquence to prayer, and almost rises to the scraph's joyale praise. In distress and fear, they breathe the low, sad nurmur of complaint; in penitence, they groan with the agony of the troubled soul. They have a gentle music for the peace of faith; in describe, they agend to the glovy of creations. adoration, they ascend to the glory of creation and the majesty of God. For assemblies or for solitude, for all that gladdens and all that grieves, for our heaviness and despair, for our remorse and our-redemption, we find in these divine harmonies the loud or the low expression. Great has been their power in the world. They resounded amidst the courts of the tabernacle; they floated through the lofty and solemn space of the temple The were sung with glory in the halls of Zion were sung with giory in the mails of Zion; they were sung with sorrow by the stream of Babel. And when Israel had passed away, the harp of David was still awakened in the Church of Christ. In all the eras and ages of that Church, from the hymn which first it of that Church, from the hymn which first it whispered in an upper chamber until its anthems filled the earth, the inspiration of the royal propliet has enraptured its devotions and empobled its rituals. Chorused by the winds of heaven, they have swelled through God's own temple of the sky and stars; they liave rolled over the broad desert of Asia, in the matins and vespers of ten thousand hermits. They have rung through the deep valmils. They have rung through the deep val-leys of the Alps, in the sobbing voices of the forlorn, Waldenses; through the deeps and caves of the Scottish Highlands, in the rude chanting of the Scottish Covenanters; through the woods and wilds of primitive America, in the heroic hallelujahs of the early pilgrims. -Henry Giles.

OBEVING OWDERS. - A noted chap once step OBENIA OWDERS.—A noted chap once stepped into the sanctum of a venerable and highly respectable editor, and indulged in a dirade against a citizen with whom he was on very bad terms. "I wish," said he addressing the man of the pen, "that you would write a very severe article against R.— and put it in your paper." "Very well," was the reply—After some conversation, the visitor went away. The next morning he came rushing into the office, in a violent state of excitement. What did you put in your paper?" What did you put in your paper? I have had my nose pulled, and been kicked twice? "I wrote a sovere article, as you desired" calmly replied the editor, "and signed your

PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1858. CARLISLE,

INEEL AND TOE.

NY VIBUISIA DE FORMEST.

In a little villago in New England, in a pretty of the contage situated on the very skirts of the villago, in the contage situated on the very skirts of the villago, there is the coll to contage situated on the very skirts of the villago, there is the coll to contage situated on the very skirts of the villago, there is the coll to contage is though sometimes the en of the coll lady and manele of the little gird, came from the city where he credited to pay them a short vight, there is the coll to contage is though sometimes the en of the cill lady and in the contage of the little gird, came from the city where he credited to pay them a short vight, the contage is though sometimes the en of the cill lady and in the contage is though sometimes the contage is the contage of the little gird, came from the city where he credited to pay them a short vight times which were knownered. The old lady described to pay them a short vight times which were knownered. The old lady described to pay them a short vight times which were knownered on the city where he credited to pay them a short vight times which were knownered on the city which the contage is the contage of the little gird. The contage is the contage of the little gird, and the contage is the contage of the contage is the contage of the little gird. The contage is the contage of the contage is the contage of the contage is the contage of the contage of the contage is the contage of the contage

**Nonsense!* was the answer of the pictures? In the drawing room, of a large mansion in the heart of the village, the great house of the place, is another little girl inst Mary's age. She is a beautiful child with height. There eyes, gulden curls, and a pretty sylph-like figure. On one of the crims and pretty sylph-like figure. On one of the crims and her dancing master. The child is taking her dancing lesson, but seems more inclined to chassee according to her own notions. Effic, says her mother, the hady on the sofa do pay more attention to your steps If you dance to please Monsieur Pierre, by the time I go to the city again, I will buy you that lovely blue dress you wanted so much. 'Oh, mamma! won't I look pretty in tendency by her provided in the composition of Monsieur Pierre. You are dancing on your own method now, and you will only earn your dress by following his system of hed not come. Excited as much as it was incher nature to be by the prospect of earning books for her-

Shilling after shilling was placed in her little box safe in Granny's drawer; and book after book was added to her stoo; while Esther strongly interested by the child's thirst for strongly interested by the child's thirst for knowledge, encouraged and nided her, and even gave her private lessons in French and knowledge, enouringed and murd ner, indeed oven gave her private lessons in French and drawing, which were well repaid by Mary's rapid progress in both accomplishments. From knitting for Granny, she had learned to knit fancy articles, for which her uncle gained a good price at a fancy store in the city; and many a wealthy lady's baby put its tiny foot into one of Mary's fairy-like socks, or its fin gers into the pretty mittens knit by her busy hingers. She was particularly fond of this kind of needle work, because, with a piece of knit ing in her hand, she was still able to con he lesson, book before her. After the school was intrusted to her care, far from considering her education finished, in her desire to desully her duty to the children under her, sheappied herself closely still, in her leisure hours to he books, and might be seen at the little window of the cottage after her day's duties were over her head bent over her books, and her finger her head bent over her books, and her ingers swiftly plying the knitting-needles —The little cottage was a miracle of neatness, for Granny's desire had been to make the little maided thoroughly useful in her station; and no house was cleaner, no wardrobe in better order than

Mary Snyder's.

One day, there was a gay party starting for a ride from the 'great house.' Frst, mounted on a white horse, her blue habit and white-plumed hat setting of her blonde beauty to the best advantage, was Effic Fisher, the child of the house and the belle of the village. Her education had been finished as it was begun an averted denear a brilliant performer on Mary Snyder's. —n perfect dancer, a brilliant performer on the piano-forte, a fine rider, and an accom the piano-forte, a fine rider, and an accomplished flirt. She had, to attain perfection in these four arts, peglected all more solid pursuits, and was at eighteen as giddy, empty-headed, and as silly a beauty as could be found By her side rode Roland Rivers, a tail, handsome man, of about thirty, rich, acomplished and intelligent, and as Effe's mamma told her about the state. a decided catch.' Do your best to make a conquest there,' said the affectionate parent for such a chance will not fall in your way

every day. And do, Elfie, try to talk sensibly for he is particulary fond of intelligent young ladies. The rest of the party consisted of Effic's brother George, with Miss Harding, a brunette, who shared the honors of belieship with Effie. Some other young people of the cillage, with whom we have no particular in terest, made up the party:
There was a beautiful brook running along about a hundred yards from Mary's cottage; and on one side a large tree grew. As it was back of the cottage, in a retired place, Mary often teek her-book and work, and seated on

your dress by following his system of 'heel and toe.'

Sectiod as much as it was incher nature to be by the prospect of earning books for herself harmonic to be hy the prospect of earning books for herself harmonic to the hydrogen the earning books for herself harmonic to the hydrogen the earning books for herself harmonic to the hydrogen the earning books for herself harmonic to the hydrogen the earning books for herself harmonic to the hydrogen the earning books for herself harmonic to the earn to love you thing, her attention to the studies appointed her and her quick intelligence were each her her and her quick intelligence were cache her and her quick intelligence were cache her and her provide intelligence were cache her and her quick intelligence were cache was immediately taken. She would got to the quick and harmonic of the passions, heneath whose lofty dome the straken the school dates with a she school dates. Her services was install as prominent peace of the passions, the neath whose lofty dome the school than the school in him. Pll have ter cacher. Sether this with a school dates and him. Pll have her out of the was a mention of the passions, heneath whose lofty dome the school than the school mind. Her school water was an intelligence of all feelings comage gated, and knowledge stamped upon his brow the impossion of water sories of the passions, heneath whose lofty demonstration

when my grandmother first stimulated me to exert myself by revealing the mysteries of 'heel and toe.''
'Mother,' cried Effic. bursting into her mother's room the same day. 'Roland Rivers has married Mary Snader; and all this year that I have funcied her safe out of the way, heel and toe. she has been corresponding with him. It was a concord of swher fine education that won him, I know. Oh, and devotion, inother! why did I not try to learn something besides that senseless theel and toe.' golden leaves it

A SHORT ESSAY ON LOVE.

Lave me, beloved, for I may lie bend in thy sight. 'neath the same blue sky; The more thou hast loved, the less thy pain, The stronger thy hope till we meet again; And furth on the pathway we do not know, With a load of love, my soul would go.

There is one kind of love which, though bet-There is one kind of fore which, though over ter, perhaps, for a man's soul than the absence of all love, is yet, even in its most degenerate form, 'of the earth, 'earthy,' and as such, una-ble to cope will'the impurities of sense and ne corruption of time.

Alack for the sorceries of Julia and Fausti-

na! The fair ministers in the temple of Aphrodite Pandemos are heaps of hideous bones. You would not kiss Aspasia's grinning mouth (the white and pearly teeth only make the grin more ghastly) for all the kingdoms of the earth. horegansity in art the kingtonist the earlier boson and she will sicken her judges. Plate leved the sprightly damsel who came up *trom-Clesiphon better than the republic; that noisome dust is the beauty of Archenassa. Draw the shroud tighter round the carrion, and leave it to the worms.

But there is another love to which thes penalties do not attach—a love strong in its weakness proud in its humility, joyful in its self-abasement, a love that can see the beam of hope and the vigor of youth—nay, even the innocent purity of the child's heart—departantly yet feel that what is taken away does not the child that we have a second to be a second to the child's heart—departantly yet feel that what is taken away does not be a second to be and yet feel that what is taken away does not detract from the worthiness of the behved object, but only adds to the deep tenderness of its regard. The white hand may wither the smooth cheek wrinkle, the eye become dim and clouded, the body bent and attenuated; these may change, but that love changes not, for its divine instinct of self-sacrifice reaches ever the mystell and pendrets the assential over the mortal and penetrates the essential life which God has made indestructible as His

ieaven. "Strong Son of God immortal Lovel" Yes, we thank God, that there is one love often teok her book and work, and seated on a large stone at the foot of the tree, passed many a pleasant afternoon.

The riding party started in high spirits; and it was near sunset when they turned their horses' heads homewards. Then, as they lived in different parts of the village, one after another fell off, until Elie and Roland were left alone.

How charmingly fresh and vivid; as of to, then for the poor house—the poet of which can despoil the grave and which knowing well the infinitability and the preceding the provide real life.

Bean, with the precept of religion he inherent perishableness of man's strength and beauty, knows it without fear or quaking, or infinitely fresh misgiving of the heart which the strong the grave his book of life—the worm had not an inherent perishableness of the inhutability and the provide and as to the provide and the provide and

what a pretty cottage!' cried the young man, as they drew near a-tiny vine-covered man, as they drew near a-tiny vine-covered welling. Look, Miss Fisher is it not like a fairy dwelling place all covered as it is, with was painted in the Pastoral East, though it of poverty. Ere time could welcome him to limbing roses and honoysuckles? Who lives ago.' How it beams upon the life simple he fell a blighted and early wreck of promist.

Goldsmith .- Perfection nursed his and gave it the strength of truth and beauty, which breathed in strains of eloquence through-out his works. He played upon the ther feel-ings of-the heart, and touched the strings ofconsibility with the hand of a master, creating concord of sweet sounds from the lips of love

Pore. The majestic oak spreading its golden leaves in the midsummer sun, is em-blematical of the strength and richness of his description. The same tree, grouning in the autumn tempest, may denote his pathos; and, when stript of all its leaves by the winters breath, with branches harsh and jugged, cold satire claims his resemblance. His verse flowed smoothly as the quiet rivillet hearth the gray of the harvest moon, when Philamel woos gaze of the harvest moon, when Philomel woo the queen of night.

THOMPSON.—Within the book of nature's landscape beauties, he looked for wisdom. The verdant fields, the rivulets, the murmuring streams beneath the hedge rows wer pleasantness to his eyes and music to his ears The seasons brought 'no change to him, ex the seasons orough to ending to thin, except of glory, in each renewed. The withered leaf lay levely in his sight, as the fresh budding of spring's flowrets—a theme for reflection, a study for devotion, mute types of the everlasting, power, glowing and wonderful in all his works.

Coleanne. - Earth's philosophy, heaven's wisdom, and devotion were a portion of a life whose spirit was consecrated by poetic inspir-ation, and struck its flight through the most lofty realms of imagination. In knowledge, a ginnt; in-religion, a meek and lowly child.

Cowren.—By the hearth an instructor of
the heart; one who rejoiced in the quiet retreat of home rather than the more glittering. attractions without the domestic circle. Th poet of the fireside, instilling the love of God with the love of man; the Bible—and the

SPENORR --The visionary thoughts of an inspired dream wrought out scenes of fairy land, depicting a paradise of beauty that gave to his poetry a rainbow coloring, the brilliancy of which shoue in contrast, like a diamond set in ebony; it was the light and shame of life. Chabbs.—A transcript of the vicissitudes of humble life appealing, prayer-like, to the heart, inclting with its carnest pathos and the eloquence of its conviction. The village school-man deciphering the grave remarks. From the parsonage to the poor-house—the poet of

CHATIERTON.—A beautiful flower planted beneath the shade of the deadly Upis breath

ions became captive. OTWAY. The poet of the heart-futored by he experience of woe. The child of genius— et he perished on the lap of charity.

New Brauners, Coxal Co., Texas, October 13, 1858.

[Continued from our last.]

And now, how about health? the most important essential of all with many. I can answer, without qualification or reserve, that I deem, this region as healthy. We have no epidemics—in truth, we have no sickness of any kind worthy of notice. The consumption is a discase almost unknown among the regular inhabitants, while the few cases of fever which open, in truth, we have no sickness of any kind case almost unknown among the regular inhabitants, while the few cases of fever which open, in the mountaints the past summer, and I have not seen or heard of a single case of sickness which could not have been enored with a couple of doses of Wright's or Branderth's pills, or any pills made of aloses, cast tile soap and bread. In fact, I have now passed three consecutive summers in the mountaints of Com d and Blance counties, and have not seen or heard of a single case of flaving, or in the Clobolo. Take 'in a circuit within four of the pleasant little village of Barria, or the Clobolo. Take 'in a circuit within twenty miles of this place, and I know of but one physician, a very worthy addintelligent man, who truthe a gried militor, a life in the practice would not furnish, his salt. I prefigue that wore a man to gorge himself with green pecans, earl witer-meton on top, wash they whole down with a poor town at the practice would not furnish, his salt. I prefigue that wore a man to gorge himself with green pecans, earl witer-meton on top, wash they whole down with a priot of warm grovery whiskey which would kill forly rols, and then if down and take at whole and the provided the provided the provided the provided the provided that his practice would not furnish, the same and and provided that the practice would not furnish, the same and and provided that the provided that his practice would not furnish, the same and within twenty miles of this place, and the many provided the provided that the provided the provided that the provided that the p

egligence or carelessness can superinduce

sun down, one evening in August last, for San Antonio, a full moon and cool breeze rendering it more pleasant, both for man and beast to travel at night than in the day time. About one o'clock in the morning I reached a house this side of the Salado, the occupant a German. It, saw that the grass in front of his house was good. I knew that at that time in the november I should find, a cross and slepny to work the secretary of the Trensury, his company to while Secretary of the Trensury, his company. man. It saw that the grass in front of his house was good. I knew that at that time in the morning I should find a cross and sleepy boy at the stable in San Antonio to take charge of my horse, and a half-wake porter at the hotel to show me a room. The German meanwhile promised to bring me out a fresh shuck mattress and clean sheets, and give me a cup of coffice at daylight in the morning, and upon these assurances I took up my quarters in the conversion of the band and half at the conversion with a gentleman and half at the conversion of the band and half at the conversion of the conversion while promise to took up my quarters in the open rood, on the shody side of my wagen. these assurances I took up my quarters in the open road, on the shady side of my wagon. Before lying down, I noticed a species of ta-

bleaugreant over the fence, in the front yard, which one does not often see out of doors in the open air, and at one o'clock at night. Stretched upon a mattress, without covering the full found moon shining down upon their fuller, rounder faces, were five chubby chil-dren, all fast asleep, and looking as cozy and as comfortable, as possible. On rising in the morning, from a refreshing sleep near the wagon, I saw that the children were already stirring, and that so far as health was con-

stirring, and that so far as health was con-cerned, they were rade specimens. "You have fine, hearty children," said I. "Yes, Texas is a good country for children," respon-ded the Father. "Always well?" I queried "Always; we had five children in Germany, and lost them all; we have had five since we came to Texas, and there they are" One of them, in particular, I noticed. He was a palthem, in particular, I noticed. He was a pathable specimen of the Teutonic genus, apparently between five and six years of age, who had just shed his first set of feeth; he was standing immediately behind—a huge slice of bread and butter, and was struggling his way through it with an appetite which nade ample amends for his loss of teeth. A heartier same lates the results of the right grangesting it with the last. ple of the rising generation it would be hard of hid; and his brothers, and sisters were all to may and his brothers and sisters were mi like him. Yes to repeat the German's words, Texas is a good country for children. It is not everywhere that a brood of five little ones can be placed on a mattress out of doors, and

tains; yet their force is broken, lessened or tempered, and, although they are sometimes tempered, and, although they are sometimes too cold for comfort, can never be so severe of hier and schwallowed it up mit a schwige in a flat country. Our stock of all kinds, —and denn I kissed Madilda Yane, and sho is in a flat country. Our stock of all kinds, is I have already said, can always find ample protection in the ravines, hollows and cedar rakes, and there they can also find picking, in the way of grass, weeds and smaller shrubs, to sustain them through the most severe win-ter. We have had, as has been before mentioned, an exceedingly dry summer; yet within the past four or five weeks we have had two or three rains, the grass is now good, our cat-tle are all fat, and the best of beef can be urchased at 3 and 31 cents per lb. We can

I believe that I have now hastily touched upon every main point which may interest those who think of coming to Texas to settle. I have given the main features of the country tely about San Antonio - I have en deavored to sketch or paint these features faithfully, and without prejudice to any other inithfully, and without prejudice to any other part of the State. The task of describing other sections I must leave to other pens; repeating that I have not the time to go all over Texus. To show the nature of inquiries made of me, I will state that the other day I received a letter all the way from Wisconsin, from some one sick and tired of that region, who wished me to give lim all particulars as to the soil, climate, health, timber, water, price of lands, and state of society away up in the neighborhood of Cooke, Collin and Fannin counties, at a rough guess nearly five hundred miles from here. Now, this was asking a little too much of one who hays claim to an ordinary share of good nature. It is true I was through that region some seventeen years ago, on a pleasure conversion to Santa Fe, and have a tolerably good idea of the country, yet it is not a little and the sould of the country, yet it is not a little and the whole car became convulsed with laughter. sure excursion to Santa Fe, and have a tolerably good idea of the country; yet it is not sufficient to describe it with accuracy, and change the following couplet, in which a part even if hy-knowledge did extend that far, 1 have little spare time on my hands.

An concluding a letter already too long, let me advise all who think of settling in Texas blos fr b br and ag ...

Collins.—The lefty diction of elegance first to come out and go over the State thorave a sublimity to his works. He stood a nighty conquerer, at whose word the passigns beginning a confirm a continue to the continue beginning to the continue of the latter than the continue to the continue of the latter than the latter than the continue of the latter than the latte oughly. To a planter with a large force of negroes, who are healthy every where, the rich bottoms of the lower Brazos, Colorado, Guadalupe, and their tributaries, probably offer the best inducements; to those going into stock-raising. I would unhesitatingly recommend the country higher up, or farther west. If not too difficult, all can find good when times and the little converte and the results.

Editorial Correspondence . .

west. If not too difficult, all can find good recentions, and healthy sours the and an ind good which in the years' time will be deemed preposterously cheap. Many gentlemen of means have come in during the last spring and summer, have purchased homes in Western Texas, and are to bring out their families this winter. Many persons, wearied and disgusted with the hot summers and cold and damp winters of the Northwestern States, are looking towards Texas as a future home: many, again, disheartened at the sickness which provails and seems to increase in some of the older Southwestern States, are looking this, way for EXAS THE SAN ANTONIA REGION New Braunfels, Comal Co., Texas, October 13, 1858.

[Continued from our last.]

negligence or carelessness can superinduce disease.

In all my journeyings, both in the old world and in the new. I have never seen children so moiversally healthy as in this region. Here I will montion one sight which game—under my own eyes and inspection. I started about sun down, one evening in August last, for San Antonio, a full moon and cool breeze render.

opposite side of the room, for a decision, whell, and he hesitating a moment, and raising his hand to his face, "I don't know how it may be with others; but as for me, I married a white woman about thirty years ago,

and I don't see that it has altered my com-plexion any as yet?"

The above are pleasant specimens of the wit of the Ex-Governor; but he can also be caustic and severe in his remarks. On one occasion, entering the bar-room of a public house, i noted blackleg, who was present, remarked,
*We shall soon have a thunder-storm, the sky s becoming very black." Corwin, who well inderstood the allusion, instantly retorted— Yes, sir; my countenance and your character are sufficient to darken any room !

From the Kuickerbocker "HANS BREITMANN'S BARTY."

Hans Breitmann gife a barty-dey had bi-

mel blue; and ven she looket into mine, dey shplit mine heart in two.

Hans Breitmann gife a barty. Vent dar you'll pe pound. I valzet mit der Madilda Yane-und vent shpinnen round und round. De poutiest freilein in de house—she vayed pout doo hoondert pound.

Hans Breitmann gife a barty—I dells you, it cost him-dear. Dey rold in more as seven kecks of foost rate Lager-Bier-und venefer dey knocks de shpicket in, de Deutschers gifes

deep all night in the open and the last two pears and a half I have slept, either in a Jersey wagon or on the ground, while traveling from place to place, fully one-third of the time, and without once having a sign of a cold in consequence.

The Northers which the Northers which the last two pears are the Northers which the last two pears are the Northers which the Northe

schlap me on de kop, und de goompany fought mit table lecks dill de coonstable made oos schtop.

Hans Breitmann gife a barty; where is dat barty now? Vhere is de lofely golten cloudt dat float on der moundain's prow? Vhere is de himmelstrahtende stein-de schtar of de-

spirit's light--all gone'd afay mit de Lager Bier--afay in der Evigkeit. SPEAKING OUT IN DREAMS. - A correspon dent of the Richmond Dispatch, tells the following in a letter from one of the springs; An amusing incident occurred on the cars of the Virginia and Tennesse road, which must be preserved in print. It is too good to he lost. As the train entered the tunnel near this place, in accordance to the usual custom a lamp was lit. A servant girl, accompanying her mistress had sunk into a profound slum-