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VOL. LIX.

CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER. 22, 1858.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Carusale Herald is published weekly on a large about containing twenty eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.60 i paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment is delayed, until after the expiration of 4the year. No subscriptions received for a less ported than six months, and none discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers sent to subscribers living out of Cumberland county must be paid for in advance, or the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to the all 2852.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of less than twelve lines considered as a square.

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths centsper line for first, insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subjects of limited or individual interest will be charged 5 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for errors in advertisements. Oblitary notices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be deserted without charge.

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisie Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the largest 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 enables us-to-do-Job Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Billis, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it-to-her interest to give us a call. Every variety of Blanks onstantis on hand.

Heneral and Cocal Information. ... u., s. GOVERNMENT.

President—James Buchayan.
Vice President—John C. Burckenbedg.
Secretary of State—John Luyis Cass.
Secretary of Interior—John Tohn Tohn Son,
Secretary of Transanty—How Bu, John Secretary of War—John B. John Secretary of War—John B. Tohn Secretary of War—John B. Tohn John S. Peak Master General—A. V. Burwa,
Attorney thenend—Jameshan S. Black.
Chief Junico of the United States—H. B. Tanet.

STATE GOVERNMENT.

Governor-William F. Packer. GOVERNOR-WILLIAM F. PACKER
Becyclary of State-William M. Heister.
Surveyor Gengral-Join Howe.
Auditor General-Jacob Fry, Jr.
Teganurer—Herry S. Medraw.
Teganurer—Herry S. Medraw.
Judges of the Supreme Court—E. Lewis, J. M. Arm
Reono, W. B. Lowrie G. W. Woodward, John M. Read

COUNTY OFFICERS. President Judge-Hon. James II. Graham. Associate Judges-Hon. Michael Cocklin,

oodhurp. District Attorney—Wm. J. Shearer. Prothonotary—Philip Quigley. District Attorney—Wm. J. Shearer. Prothonotary—Philip Quicley. Recorder. &c.—Daniel S. Croft. Register—S. N. Emminger. High Fheriff—Robt. McCartney; Deputy, S. Keeper County Treasurer—Moses Bricker. Cornner—Michell McClellan.

ounty Commissioners—An Irew Kerr, Samuel M., Nathaniel H. Eckels. Clerk to Commissioner guw, Nathaniel H. Eckels. Clerk to Commissioners James Armstrong. Directors of the Poor—George Brindle, John C Brown, Samuel Tritt. Superintendent of Poor House

BOROVOH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—William Cart.
Assistant Burgess—Francis Eckuls.
Town Council—J. B. Farker (President) John Gutnall, Robert Moore, James M. Allen. William Cameron,
olu D. Görgas, Michael Holcomb, Michael Minich,
oter Mouyer.
Clerk to Council.—Thos.-P. Mahon.
Constables—Jacob Brotz, High Constable; Andrew
artin, Ward Constable. ward Constable.

Ward Constable.

es of the Peace—A. L. Spousier, David Smith
Holcomb, Stephen Keepers. CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cele Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Paster.—Service er. Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'cloc P. M. Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South 1 anove and Pomiret streets. Rev. Mr. Ealls, Pastor. Service commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock, P. M. St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) northeast angle o Contro Square. Rev. Jesob B. Mores, Rector. Service at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. English Lattheran Church, Bodford between Main and Louther streats. Rev. Jarob Fry. Pasitor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 0% o'clock P. M. Grunan Reformed Church, Louther, between Handerman Reformed Church, Louther, between Handerman Reformed Church, Louther, Dewond Litt. Streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.—Services at 10% o'clock A. M., and 0% o'clock P. M. Mikholdis E. Church, (Bre charge, overner of flain and Pitt Streets. Rev. R. D. Chambers, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 0% o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church (seemed charge.) Rev. A. Cleese, Pastor. Services in College Chapol, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock, P. M. Woman Catholic Church, Pomfret near East street. Rev. — Liuden, Pastor. Services on the 2nd Sunday of each month. Rev. — Induced, Passor. Services on you and coay of each mouth.

German Lutheran Church corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev. C. Patrze, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 6½ o'clock, P. M.

When changes in the above are necessary proper persons are requested to notify us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE. Bev. Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor o Moral Science.
Rev. Lirman M. Johnson, D. D., Professor of Philosophy and English Literature.
James W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Arcient Lan-

guages.

Los Wm. L. Boswill, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.

William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science
and Curator of the Museum.

Alexander Schem, A. M., Professor of Hebrew and

R. C. Woodward, Win. B. Mullin, Samuel Wherry and John Zug.

CUMBERLAND VALLET RAIL ROAD COMPANY.—President, Feederick Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddle; Superintendent, C. N. Lull. Passenger trains twice a day, Eastward leaving Carilsie at 10.30 o'clock A. M. and 4.00 o'clock P. M. Two trains overy day Westward, leaving Carilsie at 9.50 o'clock A, M., and 2.50 t'. M.

Cambete Gas and Water Company.—President, Frederick Watts; Socretary, Lemnel Todd, Treasurer, Win. M. Bectom; Directors, F. Watts, Richard Parker, Lemnel Todd, Win. M. Bectom; Directors, F. Watts, Richard Parker, Lemnel Todd, Win. M. Bettim, Henry Saxton, J. W. Eby, John D. Gorgas, R. C. Woodward, and E. M. Biddle.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY RARK.—Prisident, John F. Sterrett, Win. Ker, Melchofs Breneman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlay, Rolt. C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlay.

T. Union Fire Company was organized in 1480. President. R. Cornman; Vice President. William M. Portor; Secretary, Theo. Cornman; Treasurer, P. Morer, Gompany meets the first Saturday in March, June, September, and December. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1809. President, Robert McCartney; Secretary, Phillip Quigley; Tressurer, H. S. Ritter. The company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October. Amous on the and declarate and october.

2. The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, It.A. Sungcon; Vice President, James B. McCartney; Secretary, Sanuel H. Gould Treasurer, Joseph D. Halbert., The company meets the second Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or un-der, 3 couts pre-paid, except to California, or Oregon, which is 10 couts prepaid.

Postage on the "iterald"—within the County, free, Within the State 12 course per year. To any part of the United State 26 conts. Postage on all transient papers, under 3 ounces in weight, I coult pre-paid or two cours, unpaid. "Advertised lotters, to be charged with the cost-of-sidentisans."

HERALD JOB & BOOK PINTING OFFIE,

POETICAL.

We clip the following "Sonners," appropriate to the senson. from "Porter's Spirit of the Times." of last year. They were written by a young townsman of ours, and withink our readers, who appreciate fun, will peruse them with pleasure.—[Ed. Herald. SEASON SONNETS.

DY EDWARD STYLES EGE.

NO. 1.-CHRISTMAS. Tis Christnias morn! when fatten'd turkeys look Upon each passer with a mournful eye; For well they know the hatchet handling rook, Will come full soon to's ask them out" to die. Ah joyous time! (for all but poultry) when Each man seems happy, as he fauctes o'er. The pies and puddings'in his good wife's store, And punches he will drink—sdy eight or ten. Sut; look out, Pouten! "touch it light," or you Might "pile up bricks" before 'twas time to eat, and find some trouble traviling up the street— For legs get TANGLED, Christmas times, " a few " So tight fore noon they couldn't eat nice dinners

NO 2 -- NEW YEAR'S DAY. Last night, at twelve, the Old Year breath'd his last,
And quickly journeyed to the "Unseen Land."
To shake hands with that 'sliver'd brother band— God's chosen record bearers of the Past.

And "right well shot" he went, I ween-for gun, And pistol, musket, rifle, all were out; Whilst urchins flung foul smelling squibs about, For boys (and other roots) still call it fun. Just think If all the powder burnt o'er Time Were sent to Jourston, what a fight would be, fire long in Utah (where "dear woman's free,")

For hero-poets to embalm in rhyme. How soon would "BROTHER BRIGHAM'S" harem burst. THE LORD'S PRAYER ILLUS.

TRATED By Pierre Bernand, 3

By right of creation, By bountiful provision By gracious adoption; ho art in Heaven-The throne of thy glory,

The portion of thy children. The temple of thy angels; allowed bethy name-By the thoughts of our heart

By the words of our lips, By the works of our hands; Of Providence to defend us, Of grace to refine us, Of glory to crown us;

will be done on earth as it is in Heaven-Toward us without resistance, By us without compulsion, Universally without exception e us this day our daily bread-

Of decessity for our bodies,
Of eternal life for our souls nd forgive us our trespasses-Against the commands of thy law, Against the grace of thy Gospel;

s we forgive them that trespass against us-By defaming our characters, By embezzling our property, By abusing our perso

nd lead us not into temptation, but deliver i

Or overwhelming afflictions, Of worldly enticements, Of Satan's devices, Of sinful affections:

or thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory-Thy kingdom governs all. Thy power subdues all, Thy glory is above all.

As it is in thy purpose, So it is in thy promises, So be it in our prayers, So it shall be to thy praise

FOR THE CARLISLE REPAIR JOHN JACOB JONES, ESQ. AN UNPUBLISHED CHAPTER IN HIS LIFE.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

With a father's advice, and a mother's ben-

James W Marshull, A. M., Professor of Arcient Languages.

Bev. Wm. L. Boswäll, A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Curator of the Museum.

Alexander Schena, A. M., Professor of Matternation.

Alexander Schena, A. M., Professor of Matternation of life; and, as his early years solled out, his importance grew with his coat tails, and he gained worldly experience from his elects.

Board D. Hillman, A. M., Principal of the Grammar School.

B. F. Purcell, A. B., Assistant in the Grammar School.

B. F. Purcell, A. B., Assistant in the Grammar School.

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E. Corunase, C. P. Humerich. J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jason W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Edacation Hall.

OCREPORATIONS.

CORPORATIONS.

CORPORATIONS.

Against Defect Rail.

Corunase Railer, N. C., Massellman; Clerks, J. B. Hasler. James Rayton, Moses Bricker, Abraham Mosler, Jacob Leiby, R. C. Woodward, Wu. B. Mullin, Samuel Wherey and John Zug.

Corunase Railer, Rail Roal Company.—President.

Corunase Railer, Rail Roal Company.—President.

Corunase Railer Rail Roal Company.—President. metic became greatly confused; for, while he perfectly understood how two united together. periectly understood now two innies together, finded one yet it became a matter of grave determination to consider—what was the result of two and two. He took an extra hour on Sunday to make his toilet, and thought how happy he and somebody else could live on-three hundred a year. Yes, indeed; and his mind soon came to the conclusion to go through the terrible ordeal of "popping the question."

John was a youth of firmness, and when once resolved, the thing was as good as done. He would pop the question that very night—yes, he would.

prectors, John S. Sterrett. Wm. Ker, Melchor Beneman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robt. C. Sterrett, II. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap.

SOCIETIES.

Cumberlar. Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month.

St. Johns Lodge No. 200 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thurs, day of each month, at Marion Hall.

Carlisle Lodge No. 10. O. O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trouts building.

FIRE COMPANIES.

FIRE COMPANIES.

The would pop the question and very ingut—yes, he would, we would, yes, he would, or the spot. With a nervous feeling he took the "illy white" hand of his love in his own, and gave it a slight squeeze; he became thoughtful and silent, and his courage evaporated before dark glaine of his Mary's eyes. The "dear girl" grew uneasy, and asked "if anything alied him?" A desperate "no." was the regirl grow uneasy, and asked backwards and forwards until the time approached for his departure. Now or never, thought John—so, serving his courage up to the sticking point, he made a plunge: passed the "Rubicon." and he made a plunge - passed the 'Rubicon' and ended the scene. As to Miss Mary Amelia Susan Muggins, she, poor thing, had been ex-pecting the declaration for the last six months, and wondered why it was deferred; but, now

and wondered why it was deferred; but, now that it had come – good gracious; it was quite an awful shock! But as lovers' vows have an end, (the making of them, we mean,) at last they kissed and separated – he, to dream of atture bliss—she, to tell the news to her less fortunate neighbor at No. 252.

With what different feelings the one related, and the other listened, it, behoaves us not to say; but we do know that at, the conclusior, No. 252 threw herself into the arms of 250, and said, "God bless you,"—and still further we may add, that a certain young gentlemat who waited on the former, noticed on the evening in particular, a sour expression on it face of his "hady love," as alle said that Joh Lacob Jones, Esq. was a love of a man, ar-Jacob Jones, Esq. was a love of a man, ar she wished that all gentlemen, with honoral tutentions, would follow his example. bearing this, the young man became we S. E. Cor. of the Square, Main St /in haste, &c. No 252 then looked dagge. lish," and said something about tolks marry

thought him a fool and determined not to have her feelings trifted with any longer—while he made tracks to his garret, and being of a philosophical turn of mind, pondered on the ingratitude of women in general, and of his own Arabella Cecilia Betsey Smith in particular.

But to return to John Jacob Jones, E.q.—The day came at hast, and O, Jupiter, what a flutter it occasioned! What hot tears were shed by manima, while even the servants followed in her wake. The feelings of the young lady herself, we cannot describe, as we never yet have personated and the policy of the feelings of the young lady herself, we cannot describe, as we never yet have personated.

marry," but we believe nevertheless, that they must have been of such a mixed confused, and chaotic character, that the attempt, if made, would be in vain.

Nothing went on smoothly with our hero Norming went on smoothly with our hero that morning. He had risen atdaybreak, yet there was every possible chance of his heing late at last. He attempted to look well, but never looked so bad in his life. He should have been mild and amiable, yet he was most uncommonly irritable. He would have a white crust. Though prefeatly wavel to ear and

cravat; though perfectly unused to one, and do what he would, it would not set right to please his fancy.

Reader, we will not follow the couple to church, for to gaze on a man with three hun-dred a year standing up and pledging his lemands, stronger nerves than we are

blest with. "But then his prospects," puts n a young maiden. we have them in our eye -seventen pledges of affection, all in arithmetical proportion -- this is no uncommon lot. "Oh, you old hachelor," cries some pretty girl -- "Pardon, Miss, when we stumble on you we

nay become a convert. John Jacob is married--miserable John! he Lord have mercy on you! BALTIMORE, MD.

CFOR THE CARLISLE HER ALD.

TO THE BEREAVED ONE. "He left the pearly gates ajar," and ere the tender flowers that love had planted on the father's grave had withered neath the first autumnal blast, the spirit of his darling child glided softly in. As steals the summer's perfumed breath at evenings full through the unclosed casement, so winged her mure spirit fumed breath at evening's fall through the unclosed casement, so winged her pure spirit through the open portals into her father's manison of eternal rest. And as the poor befeaved one stands and looks timidly up with a calm trusting faith, a voice like sweet music comes back from the "Spirit-land:" For me to live is Christ, but to die is gain." Yet hard it is to see the form that has so long lain coundingly upon the maternal breast, and has been the centre of so much love and anxiety, of so much promise and hope, suddenly droop before us slike a petted flower, sumg by the canker-worm of disease, until it falls at our feet, withered and dead. It is hard to feet the little hand grow cold within our burning path and see the bright eye grow dim, as we listen to catch-the-last favewell mingling with the parting request—a meet me in Heaven"—thrown back from the very threshold of the celestial city! But could we follow the spirit freed back from the "Spirit-land." For me to live is Christ, but to die is gain." Yet hard it is to see the form that has so long lain confidingly upon the maternal breast, and has been the centre of so much love and anxiety, of so much promise and hope, suddenly droop before us like a petted flower, stung by the canker-worm of disease, until it falls at our feet, withered and dead. It is hard to feet the little hand grow cold within our burning path and see the bright eye grow dim, as we listen to earth-the-last farewell mingling with the parting request—a meet me in Heaven"—thrown back from the very threshold of the delestial city! But could we follow the spirit freed from its earthly fetters into the land of rest—the lone heart would not, in its agony, exclaim, "why are the purcest and loveliest of earth first taken, when the world needs their claim, "why are the purest and loveliest of carth first taken, when the world needs their gentle influence? so much scattered along life's thorny path like fadeless flowers to cheer us with their sweet perfume through all the night of darkening gloom." But the Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away, and blessed be the name of the Lord. would fill the soul with adorable praise and forever dry the found with a lord clarke will make one of our best citizens, and go to the legislature yet."

| Said, kissing the baby; 'I wouldn't hurt their feelings.'
| They did know of it, and a few years after, when John Clarke like in a big house, they all voted for him to go to the legislature yet.' be the name of the Lord, would not the some with adorable praise and forever dry the fountain of our tears. Yet Jesus wept with the afflicted sisters at the tomb of Lazarus, there-afflicted sisters at the tomb of Lazarus, there-afflicted of Deacon Joe complacently.

Doubt it! Death where the dark winged massanger hovering near performing his sad work of desolation, snapping asunder link after link of closely interwoven love, until the golden

chain is severed and the blessed immortal soars away, like an uncaged bird, to its maderal element of purity again. Then follow to the lonely grave where "ashes to ashea and dust to dust" sends its keenest dart in the already bleeding and lacerated boson, as the cold damp earth falls with a hollow sound upon the coffin-lid, and with pity's tears assuage on the coffin-lid, and with pity's tears assuage of the coffin-lid, and with pity's tears assuage of the coffin-lid. The follow to do busine-s, Mr. Spriggs.

'Well, I hope you'll do it, that's all, 'replied Mr Spriggs, sulkily.

'I hope I shall; and I'm bound to, any way if I have a chance. Fact is, he's got such a smart little wife that he don't really need any "Why not? He is, as he says, always very food of veading." soars away, like an uncaged bird, to its natu-

Dost thou weep o'er the graves of the loved o The silent departed? And grieve that thy Father removed them From earth, the sure-hearted.
Then look upward, child of sorrow, See'st thou not that bright to morrow Where the sundered meet again?

Does thy future look shadowed, poor lone one, Shadowed and dreary? Since thy dear ones have gong and alone found Found rest for the weary?
Then look upward, there is gladuess, Balm for thy wound of sadness,

Where the sundered meet again.
Yet not long shalt thou weep, poor bereaved o
Weep, broken hearted! Nor sigh that thy Father relieved them

From pain. Bless'd departed For Jesus wipes all tears away, In that blest realm of endless day, Where the kundered meet again. IDA GLENWOOD

Jonathan Edward's Resolutions. Resolved, never to do anything out of re enge. Resolved never to suffer the least emotion

of anger to irrational beings.

Resolved, never to lose one moment of time, but to improve it in the most profitable way possibly can. Resolved, to live with all my might while I

lo live

Resolved, to live at all times as I think it best in my devout frames, and when I have clearest notions of the Gospel and another

Resolved, to maintain the strictest tempe rance in eating and drinking.

Kesolved, never to do anything which, if I should see in another, I should account a just ceasion to despise him for, or to think any vay the more meanly of his

way the more meanly of him.

Resolved never to speak in narrations anyhing but the pure and simple verity.

Resolved, never to speak ill of any person
except some particular good call for it.

Resolved, never to do anything ithin 17 to ich question the lawfulness of as that I in end; at the same time, to consider and exam-ne after wards whether it be lawful or not coept fees much question the lawfulness of

Resolved, never to allow the least measur of any fretting or uneasiness to my father of mother. Resolved, to suffer no effects of it, of any returns.

mother. Resolved, to suffer no effects u. ..,
so much as in the least alteration of speech or
motion of my eye; and to be especially care
ful with regard to any of our family.

A FACT. An Indiana paper sage that dur ng a trial in Lawrence court, a young lad who was called as a witness, was asked if he knew the obligation of an oath, and where he would go if he told a lie. He said he would go where all the lawyers went. THERE is a man in Mississippi so lean that

to makes no shadow at all. A rattleanake truck at his leg, sixteen those in vain and hen retired in disgust. He makes overybody tungey who looks at him, and when blitteen neet him in the street; they run home crying for bread!

For bread!

1823. The man who reached the height of politioness has suddenly disappeared in a cloud.

JOHN CLARK'S FORTUNE.

BY MUS. M. A. DENISON

'Never mind the house. John. we've got one of our own,' whispered John Clark's wife. She was a rosy little thing, only wenty summers old. How brightly and bewichingly she shone—a star amid the sombre company.

'But what in the world has he laft me?' muttered John Clark. 'I believe he hated me

If the state of th

ner.'—
That was all. Some of the people gathered there littered all seemed to enjoy the confusion of the poor young man. His eyes flashed fire, he trembled excessively; poor little Jenly fairly cried. 'To think,' she said to herself, how hard he

ans tried to be good, and that is all he thought of it!

'Wish you joy,' said a red headed youth.
with a grin, as he came-out-of-the room.

John sprung up to collar the fellow, but a
little white hand laid on his coat sleeve re-

trained him.
Let them triumph, John, it won't hart you

Let them triumph, John, it won thurt you said Jenny with her sunny smile, 'please don't notice them, for my sake,'
'Served him right,' said Susan Spriggs, the niece of the old man just dead, and to whom he had left all his silver, 'served him right for marrying that ignorant goose Jenny-Bruzier. I suppose he calculated a good deal on the old gentlemans generosity.' To which she added in a whisper which only her own heart heard-'He might have married me He had the chance, and I loved him better than any one elso-better than that pretty little fool. Jenny else-better than that pretty little fool, Jenny

Brazier.'

'Now we shall see how deep his goudness is, said a maiden aunt through her nose; is stopped short in wickedness just because he expected a fortune from my poor deal brother. Thanks to massey that he left me five hundred dollars. Now I can git that new earpet; but we'll see how much of a change there is in John Clark—he always was an imp of wickedness.

'Well, I guess John Clarke. 'It have to be. What genuine sorrow he felt as her braining top. Brazier.

by giving a senefity to the sympathetic tears, and hallowing the sweet bond of affection, that so closely connects heart to heart. Then turn but not away, 0 my soul! when the angel of sympathy troubles the bitter waters of thine own pathy troubles the bitter waters of thine own bear of the connects heart in the strying his best. No, John Clarke won't be a good citizen if you can help it. People sorrows; but stand silently in the chamber of that cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin't to stone that cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin't to stone that cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin't to stone the office, I think."

"Yes, maybe you do; and that's a pretty wife, I cannot tell; it was bre from the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it home on Sature cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin't to stone that it on the parlor table."

"Only the property in quired Mrs. C —, of her husl on the office, I think."

"Yes, maybe you do; and that's a pretty wife, I cannot tell; it was bre from the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it home on Sature cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin't to stone the control of the parlor that it."

"Yes, maybe you do; and that's a pretty wife, I cannot tell; it was bre from the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it home on Sature cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin to stone the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it home on Sature cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin to stone the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it has cry 'mad dog' are plaguey willin to stone the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it has pretty with the cry in the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it has pretty with the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it has pretty with the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it has pretty with the office, I think."

"Yes, James brought it has pretty with the office, I think." if he ain't mad they're sure to drive him so. if he ain't mad they're sure to drive him so, why don't you step up to him and say, 'John, 'Pan glad you're right now, and -Pro-got faith in you, and if you want any help, why come to me and I ll put you through.' That's the way to do busine-s, Mr. Spriggs.'

Well, I hope you'll do it, that's all,' replied Mr. Suriggs switching.

help.'
No? - it's a pity, then, that brother Jacob fond of reading.'

left him that one horse shay.

'Yes; but he seems to think himself unable to take one."

'Yes; but he seems to think himself unable to take one."

''Yes; but he seems to think himself unable to take one."

''Unable! He is certainly as able as we old shay may help him to be a great man yet.

Fact is I think myself, if Jacob had left him most always bragging of his superior eattle, and his money, it might a been the ruin of him. Less things than a one-horse shay has made a man's "Hush, wife! It is wrong to speak of our fortin"

Well, I,m glad you think so much of him; 'No,' muttered Dencon Joe, as his neighb r turned away. but if he had married your law-boned durter that plays on the forty-piano, he'd a been all right, and no mistake.

he'd a been all right, and no mistake.'

'A one horse shay!' said the minister laughing: what a fortune!'

And so it went, from mouth to mouth. None of the relatives—some already rich—had offered the powest man among them—the owner of the one horse shay a dollar of the bequeath ment loft to him or her; but they had rejoiced in his disappointment. Inc trath is; everybody had prophesied that John Clarke, a poor, motherless boy, would come to ruin, and they wanted the prophecy to be a true one... He had, in his youth, been wild and wayward, and somewhat profligate in the early years of his manbood; but his old quele had encouraged him to reform—held out hone of the paper.

incle had encouraged him to reform—held out topes to which he had hitherto been a stranger; and the love of the sweet young Jenny brazier completed, as it seemed his reformation. Jenny never appeared so lovely as she did on that unfortunate day of the reading of the vill, after they had returned to the poor little

house that was Jenny's own.
'No matter John,' she said cheerfully, 'you will rise in spite of them. I wouldn't let them think I was the least discouraged; that will only please them too well. We are doing nicenow, and you know it they do cut the rail-and through our bit of land, the money will set us up quite comfortably; isn't our home a

set as ap-quite comforming; isn't our nome a happy one, if it is small? And oh! John, by and by!—

An eloquent blush—a glance towards her work-basket, out of which peeped the most lelicate needlework, told the story—that ever new story of innocence, beauty and helplessness, that bring cares akin to angels work

For once, John Clarke stopped the cossing!

ness, that bring cares akin to angels work
For once, John Clarke stopped the gossips'
anouth. He held his head up manfully, workd steadify at his trade, and every step seemed to
a sure advance, and an upward one.
Baby was just six months old when the corporation paid into John Clarke's hand the sum
of six hundred dollars for the privilege of laying the track through his little field.
A handsome baby, a beautiful and industrious wife, and six hundred dollars, thought
Lohn, with an honest exultation, well, this is
ving! 'John ' said his wife rising from her work

He did, and saw the old one horse shay lragged by a statwart negro.

Massa says as how the old barn is gwine be pulled down, so he sent your shay, said the African.

Thank him for nothing, said John bitterly-

The id trish! muttered John

The id trish is a sell if for what the mutered John

The ide trish is a sell if the winning which we winning the muttered John

The ide trish is a sell if the winning winning winning the muttered John

The ide trish is a sell if the winning winnin epairs would oust, said Jouny, in her winning. 'Yes I suppose I could.'
'Then I'd have it done, and bless me, I'd keep it too. You've got a good horse, an I can have the old shay made quite stylish for baby and me to ride in. Shan't we shine?'
'Wel', I I send it over to Hosmer's to-morrow, and see what he will do it for.'

'Look here! Mr. Hosmer wants you to come right over to the shop!' shouled the car-

ringe makers apprentice, at the top of his lungs Gid Dencon Joes there, an shys he's right down glad—golly, it's hundreds, and hundreds, and hundreds, and hun—"

suppose.

'Tain't any fun. I tell ye,' said the boy, while John liurried on his coat and hat; my gracious! guess you'll say it ain't fan when

you come to see them 'ere gold things and the bills' This added wings to John Clarke's speed, and in a moment he stood breathless in the old conch-maker's shop.
"Wish you joy, my fine feller!" cried Deacon Joe. Look here-what'll you take for that old

shay! I'll give you four thousand dollars;' cried the conchunker in great glee.
Four thousand!' cried John aghast. 'Yes; jest look at it! You're a rich man, ir; and by George I'm glad of it, for you de-

erve to be. The carriage-maker shook his hand hearti-

ly What do you suppose were the consternation delight, gratitude—the wild, wild joy that filled the heart of Clarke, when he found the old shay filled with gold and bank-bills? I mean the cushions, the linings, and every place where they could be placed withoutdanger or injury—theives never would have condesconded to the one horse shay

Five thousand five hundred dollars in all!

poor John!—or rather vich John, his head

"John, what has become of last week's paper?" inquired Mrs. C —, of her husband.
"Surely, wife, I cannot tell; it was brought from the office, I think."
"Yes, James brought it home on Saturday

evening; but neighbor N--- and his wife benow of lending it to him

"Yes; but he seems to think himself unable

neighbors' faults behind their backs. He pro-

neighfors faults behind their backs. He promised to return the paper to day."

'I hope he will. It contains an excellent article which I desired very much to read."

Mrs. C—— was an excellent lady, and probably possessed as liberal feelings as her husband; but she could not believe it to be their duty, to furnish a free paper to their ways. duty-to furnish a free paper to their more wealthy and envetous neighbor.

N— had formerly taken a paper; but, thinking it too expensive, to the no small disconfiture of his wife and little ones he had ordered its discontinuance. He however, dearly loved to read and had, for a year or

"I think." she continued, " we had better send James after it. "Would it not be best, wife, to wait until the afternoon? N- may return it before

that time,"
"As you think best," was the reply.
They waited until nearly dark, but no paper made its appearance. James, a smark lad of ton years, was now instructed to proceed to that time,' Ion years, was now instructed to proceed to neighbor N— sand get the paper. He soon arrived and made known his errand. He was very politely informed that it was lent to Mr. R—, the blacksmith, who lived half-a mile further on James, unwilling to return home without it not with standing the lateness of the hour, continued on to the blacksmith's. It was quite dark when he arrived, but he

It was quite dark when he arrived, but he soon made his business known, and was informed by Mrs. R——, that "little sis got hold of the paper and tore it up."

"I'll take the fragments," said James, who was for having rothing lost.

"The fragments, Jim-!" exclaimed Mrs. R——, "Old Douk, the pedlar, came along here to-day, and I sold em with the rags."

James, somewhat, dispirited, by, his unsuecessful mission, and not, being very courage out in the dark, silently beat a hasty retreat for home, where, in due senson, he arrived, and reported the result of his errand,

"Ah," very composedly remarked Mr. C.,
"I suppose R agked neighbor N, to lend him the paper, and he did not like to deny him—

"I suppose R asked neighbor N, to lend him—
the paper, and he did not like to deny him—
We cannot, I think: accuse either of doing intentional wrong; and one paper;" continued
ac, "is of little value"
"You may argue N, s case as you please,"
add Mrs. O.: "but he assured of one thing"
"Whas is that?" asked Mr. C., with evilent fear.

lent fear. Nothing: only neighbor N. will not long onvenience of troubling people rold papers.

In about three wooks after this conteres.

tion, N was informed by the postmaster that he had a paper in the office. He was highly pleased at this announcement, but he could not think who was so very kind as to send him a paper. After many conjectures, however, he came to the conclusion that it was from the came friend whom he had assisted in former

some friend whom he had assisted in former One year had passed; the paper continued to come, and N. was still ignorant from whence it came; but one day at a "hauling," he informed his neighbors of his good fortune, and expressed some fears that he would have to

do without a paper soon, "No you shan't," said James C., in a loud tone of voice. "for mother sent on two dollars for you hast week."
"Well done, Jim!" shouted a dozen voices,

while a simultaneous roar of laughter ran along the line of teamsters."

N. who had provious to this announcement been remarkably cheerful and talkative, be-came suddenly silent, while a deep red color, the emblem of shame, mantled his brow. This vas a good lesson for N. Eurly next morning he went and paid Mrs. C. the \$1. acknowledged his error, and was never known afterwards to take less than two

weekly papers .- - Maine Farmer. Ancedote of the Late Judge Franks. A man of infinite wit and humor was Samuel A man of manne wit and numer was Samuel D. Franks, presiding judge of Dauphin and Lebimon counties some thirty years ago Gifted, among other intellectual traits, with powers of manory remarkably strong and active, he has often made it the tool with which to perpetrate practical jokes upon his friends as for more dignified and useful purposes. It is said of him that, having read a newspaper through he could immediately after repeat verbulin every word of its contents.—In the city of Roading there resided a Mr. Caleman, a reall-income.

In the city of Reading, there resided a Mr. Coleman, a well-known stage proprietor and owner of several large livery stables. The Judge, happening, into a barber's saloon one morning, where Mr. Coleman was getting shavel, drew from his pocket a copy of the United States (i.ver, and, unfolding it, began to read aloud "Great Sale of Horses, Will be sold at Philadelphia, on the 10th of next month the largest collection of superior and valuable horses ever before officeed to the public, consisting of ——Then followed a long and minute descriptions of horses of every variety of color, character and perfection, the whole advertisement appurently occupying a column or more of the paper. Mr. Coleman, having distence to the reading with the utmost attention and eagerness, said:

—Julge, whom, volume results of the paper. Mr. Coleman, having distence to the reading with the utmost attention and eagerness, said:

—Julge, whom, volume results attend to the reading with that p per, please put it into my hat; I must attend

"Oh, don't bother me!" he amiably answered: "I'm worried enough already. Franks read me an advertisement a few minutes ago about a splendid.horse sale, but hang me, if I can find it-anywhere! Judge," turning towards him, "havn't you left me the wrong wards him will be of small stature, Oh, I guess not ... said the Judge, taking

uslf an hour previous.
"Well," said Mr. Cyleman, scratching his death for the wicked woman he loves. The

in the fertile brain of Judge Franks. A SHORT METRE PRAYER. -The Rev Mr. berwell, a pious and curious old Methodist Derwell, a pions and curious out Methodist! September, Born in this month ne will be minister, went from Tennessee to Kentucky, in 1812, to visit a relative, the Hon. Wm. Bolton.—The man was not religious, but was a gentleman and invited the minister to have greater amiable and loved by her friends. family worship every evening. While he was visiting there, Judge Cone and his wife, from Nashville, arrived to pass the night, and Mr.

only not accomposed to such things.

"Vory well," said he, and read but a single who will very likely die of grief, she will best know why. we are very poor and needy creatures, and we know that Thou art able to supply all our that thou art able to supply all our that cousin William says that Judge his month will be large, liberal, and full of come and his wife from Nashville, are here. and are not used to family worship, and how-ever needy we are, there is no time to spare

a telling Theo our wants. Amon"

The Judge was taken all aback, and so was cousin William. They both pressed the old gentleman to conduct the services in his own way, which he did, to their great edification.

LADIES MARRYING STRANGERS. -- How com-LABIES ALREYING STRANGERS.—How common it is for worthy ladies, widows and single girls, to marry strangers, upon a very slight acquaintance! The man may be a base villain and he may have another wife, but if he have money, is a man of good address, and wears fine clothes, those accomplishments will 'pass him, while honest men, well raised, and of known integrity; will be spurned. In this country, the basest villians living are admitted into good society, if they have money and dress well.

However, pale, dreary, and tollsome, a single life may be, an unhappy marriages with strangers, alone for their wealth, real or impaginary, are ever after full of imnumerable regrets—they are a forment from which there is no escape but by death!

Girls, our advice to you is, never to barter. on it is for worthy ladies, widows and single

is no escape but by death:

Girls, our advice to you is; never to barter
a life-long happiness for gold and fine clothes
When these are the only ties that bind two whimsical husband. whin shead are the only ties that bind two persons together, the union cannot be otherwise than unhappy. Avoid all such men, and such ties, as you would famine and pestilence death and ruin! Marry for love and work for riches, is an old and safe maxim. Never marry for riches, and work for love. This you will find to be an un hill business. y for riches, and work for love. This you will find to be an up hill business.

does it not fill the air with its delicate fragrance? Thus like gratinde, besteving a charm unscen, which it espring, it dies with the spring; but its withered leaves retain a portion of insecone does gratitude shide, after the kind deed which called it forth is forgotten.

The Model Lady.—The model lady puts her children out to nurse, and tonds hap-does leave retain a portion of insecone does gratitude shide, after the kind deed which called it forth is forgotten.

Prayer a Blessing.—There is great to make home a retreat for joy and bliss. One alone can not make home happy. There must be union of action, swectness of spirit, and great forbenrance and love in both husband and wife, to secure the great end of happiness in the domestic circle.

The Model Lady.—The model lady puts her children out to nurse, and tends hap-does lies in bed till noon, wears paper—a to have to fine the children out to nurse, and tends hap-does lies in bed till noon, wears paper—a to have to fine the children out to nurse, and tends hap-does lies in bed till noon, wears paper—a to have the first of preserved and the children out to nurse, and tends hap-does lies in bed till noon, wears paper—a to have the first of preserved and the children out to nurse, and tends hap-does lies in bed till noon, wears paper—a to have the first of preserved and the children out to nurse, and tends hap-does lies in bed till noon, wears paper—a to have the first of preserved and the state of the children out to nurse, and tends hap-does lies in bed till noon.

Interprine the begon of the Maker, that I runs had after the last, new major, stocks on an pershilled the degree of destroor repure. Byroin, advers any min, who grins behind a pance which a man feel. to the performance mistache and when asked the age of her of this acceptance with God.

Nadies' Department

"VICE VERSA."

BY IDA OLENWOOD

Rather ten times hear him spouting Not that wives admire a wrangling, or we've learned when two are jangling

But suppose we have offended And mutual love awhile suspended

And happiness only overated. Is in truth absurd. Thunder makes the air still purer, With its dismal so und; Tempests root the tall oak surer

And not go pouting round. But suppose he still is frowning, With his face askew,

And no smile is yet seen dawning, Hear what I would do;

In Ige, whom you are through with that the property please, and it into my hat: I must attend hat sale for certain!"

The Judge did its requested, and soon left dents; he will die poor The lady will be not the lady will be not be poor the lady will be not be poor the lady will be not be n

June, Born now he will be of small stature,

organ of marvelousness, "it's the queerest thing that I couldn't find it too. Now, just female of this month will be passively handfold the paper up tight and give it here; I'll take it home and find it this time for sure!"

But that he never saw it was a fixed fact, since no such advertisement ever existed, save in the fortile health of Indea Franks.

Account, the man will be ambitious and courageous; he will have several maladies and in the fortile health of Indea Franks.

two wives. The lady will be ambitious and twice married, but her second husband will cause her to regret her first. SEPTEMBER, Born in this month he will be

and muister, as he brought out the Bible, that will promise one thing and do another, and remain poor. The lady will be pretty, a little
mally not accustomed to such things.

November. The man born now will have

will be a good sort of a person though passion-ate. He will devote himself to the army, and be betrayed by his wife The lady will be amiable and handsome, with a good voice, and a well-proportioned-body; she will-be-twice-married and remain poor, but continue hon-

1 on t, she replied.
Pull with all your might! shouled the

. NO. 15.

Oh! how man does look a-pouting, With his face askew;

They're sure to leave some loose ends dangling To leaven something new.

By a look or word?

Then to see his phiz longated.

As though the world was all mismated.

In the storile ground. Does the sky look dark and fearful,

. I'd drive the clouds from my own brow, And at love's altar once more bow, Beg he'd forgive my broken vow, And seal the bond anew.

hat sale for certain?"

The Judge did is requested, and soon left the room. After awhile, again sauntering in to the room with some friends, to whom he had told the joke played upon Goleman, they found the latter poring, with flushed face and knit brows; over the Gracette.

"Hollon! Coleman, what's the news?" asked one.

"Bother me!" he amiably answer-Franks

"Franks"

"Bother me!" he amiably answer-Franks

"Hollon! Coleman, what's the news?" asked one.

"Hollon! Coleman, what's the news?" asked one.

"Hollon! The lady of this month will be tall and stout, with agreeable wit and great talk.

"Oh, I guess not: said the Jindge, taking it from him and coolly running his eye over the fourth page. "Here's the place. I'll read it again!"

And commencing, he repeated, word for word, the column he had pretended to read half an hour previous.

June: Born now he will be of small stature, passionately fond of women and children, but will not be loved in return. The lady will be readily a giddy personage, fond of coffee; she will marry at the age of twenty-one and be a fool half an hour previous.

OCTOBER, The man of this month will have handsome and florid complexion; he will be ofton being a little embarrassed, said to the quick in youth and always inconsistent. He

DECEMBER, The man born in this month

will find to be an up hill business.

Moral Fragrance.—What a pity, said a boy to his father as they walked through the garden, 'that the rose after blooming does not produce fruit, and thus return a thank offering in summer, for the lovely season of spring life. If we act together it will be pleasant to live. Let us, therefore, always pit is unimer, for the lovely season of spring life. Now it is called the flower of innocence and joy; then it would be also the emblem of gratifude.

The father answered: Does it not offer all its loveliness to beautify the spring, and for the dew and light which it receives from above does it not fill the air, with its delicate fra dreat for both husband great forbearance and love in both husband.

good. Created for the spring, it dies with the spring; but its withered leaves retain a portion of its sweet fragrance. So in the heart of innocence does gratitude shide, after the kind deed which called it forth is forgotten.'

Prayen a Blessing.—There is such an exalted delight to a regenerated being in the act of prayer, and he anticipates with so much pleasure, and the toils of business and the crowds of the world, the moment when he shall be able to pour out his soul without, increption into the bosom of his Maker, that I am persivated the degree of deedre or renurs.

Byon, adores any min, who grins behind a Byon, addres any min, who grins behind a Byon, addres any min, who grins behind a