TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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mes Armstrong.
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First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Con-e Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services very Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock

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NO. 13.

VOL. LX.

CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1859.

Voetical.

IS IT A SINP BY WINNIE WINTHROP.

Is it a sin that I still think of thee?

Which, music-like, enchain my listening ear? The notes of kindness, known to those who know The sone sung in the Past I now in dreaming hear

Is it a sin to dream of words so soft and low.

Is there a sin in thinking of thee, when alone

In sister like devotedness, that angels nover know,

And now, and over, in the days to come, ;

[Selected for the HERALD.] A HYMN.

JESUS! the ladder of my faith Rests on the jasper walls of Heaven; And through the veiling clouds I catch

The glory of the rainbowed Throne Illumes those clouds like lambent flame As once, on Earth, Thy love divine Burned thro the robes of human shame

And all the praises angels sing

We have no tears thou wilt not dry;

Thy pity, like the dew distils: and Thy compassion, like the light,

Let not the world's rude conflict drown

Chief Burgoss—John Noble.

Assistant Burgess—Adam Sensoman
Town Council—A. B. Shary, John Gutshall, William
Bents, F. Gardner, T. B. Thompson, J. Worthington,
A.W. Bents, A. Moncamith, Win. Leeds
Clerk to Council—Thos. D. Mahon.
Iligh Constable—John Spahr, Ward Constables—John Spahr, Ward Constables—Jobn Spahr, Ward Constables—Jocob Bretz, Andrew Martin,
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsier, David Smith,
Michael Holcomb, Stephen Keepers.

ringiets!

Now "love in a cottage" would be quite a reaspondle, thing if it wasn't for the cooking; but with the existing state of circumstances, it is perfectly absurd to talk of! That is, if anybody has a spark of romance in his com-

wery Bunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., Aud 7 o'clock P. M.
Becond Presbyterian Church, cerner of Bonth I. anover and Pomfrestatects. Rev. Mr. Ealls, Rator. Services commence at 11 o'clock. A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.
St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) northenst angle of Castre Square. Rey. Jacob B. Mores, Roctor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.
Knglish Luthoran Church, Budford between Main and Louthenstreats. Rev. Jacob Ery. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6½ o'clock P. M.
Garman Reformed Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.—Services at 11 o'clock P. M., and 6½ o'clock P. M., M. Methodist E. Church, (Brst charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. A. M. and 6½ o'clock P. M., M. Methodist E. Church, (Brst charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. 40 o'clock P. M. paniments.

Rev. Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor Science. Lierman M. Johnson, D. D., Professor of Philoso d English Literature. Rev. Lerman M. Johnson, D. D., Landon, bhy and English Literature.
James W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Auclent Landon. guages. Wm. L. Boawell, A. M., Professor of Mathematics. William C. Vilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Curator of the Museum.

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

Samuel D. Hillinan, A. M., Principal of the Grammar Samuel D. Hillinan, A. M., Principal of the Grammar and she, with all the ardent devotion of young lady of seventeen, expressed her wil-lingness to follow him into the lowest jungle School.

David C. John, Assistant in the Grammar School in Africa; or to the summit of the fullest ice berg upon which the eye of the late lamented Kane ever rested! But as George required no Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E. ornman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jason C. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphur, Messenger. Meet un is it Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Ed-ation Hall. such sacrifice, she was obliged to satisfy her

CORPORATIONS. liaries to love in a cottage—there were none, but Martha cherished the idea of planting ... CARLISLE DEPOSIT BANK.—President, R.M. Heinderson Cashier, W. M. Beeten; Asst. Cashier, J. P. Hasier Teller, Jan. Koney; Directors, Richard Parker, Thomas Paxton, Moses Bricker, Ahraham Besler, Jacob Leiby, R. C. Woodward, Win, D. Mullin, Samuel Wherry and John Zug.

Cummentand Valler Hant Road Company.—Prosident,
Frederick Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M.
Biddle: Superintendent, O. N. Lull. Passenger trains
wices day. Eastward leaving Carlisle at 10.16 o'clock
A. M. and 4.25 o'clock P. M. Two trains every. day
Westward, leaving Carlisle at 0.37 o'clock A. M., and

3.16 P. M.
CLRIBLE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Frederick Watts; Secretary, Lemnuel Todd; Treasurer, Wm.
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Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wm. Ker, Melchoir Breneman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlep, Robt. C. Sterrett,
II. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John-Dunlap. made to go on. SOCIETIES. Cumberlar Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at a larger lial on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every

The Union Fire Company, was organized in 1/89, resident, E. Cormman; Vice President. William M. orter; Secretary, Theo. Cormman; Treasurer, P. Möner. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, Porter; Secretary, Theo. Cornoman; Treasurer, P. Mohyer, Company meets the first Saturday in March, June,
Soptember, and December.
The Gumberland File Company was instituted Fobruary 18, 1809. President, Robert McCartney; Secretary,
Philip Quigley; Treasurer, H. S. Hitter. The cempany
meets on the third Saturday of January. April, July,
and October.
The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March,
555. President, H. A. Siurgcon; Vice President, Geerge
Welso, Jr.; Secretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer,
ioseph W. Ogiby. The company meets the second
thurday of January, April, July, and October.
The Empire Hock and Ladder Company was institute
d in 1869. President, Wm. M. Porter; Vice President,
fenry Dinkle; Treasurer, John Cumbell; Secretary,
Iohn A. Blair. The company meets the Secretary,
Iohn A. Blair. The company meets on the first Saturlay in January, April, July and October.

HERALD JOB & BOOK PRINTING OFFICE, E. Cor. of the Square, Main St. Javo, and after adding the water, Martha laid

For friendship's rays like sunbeams o'er the sea, Can force each gloomy, threatening cloud apart.

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 that twelve lines considered as a square.

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and death S rents per line for first insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subjects of limited or individual interest will be charged 6 cents per line. The Propeletor will not be responsable in damages for errors in advertisements, Oblituary notices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge.

In thinking of and dreaming over the hours de-lighted in, in hallowing thoughts—not sacret save to two,

largest and most complete establishment in the complete stablishment in the complete stablishment in the complete stablishment which contains a stablishment of the complete stablishment of the complete stablishment cashed in the complete stablishment of the complete stablishment of the complete stablishment in th us to do Job Printing at the sportest notice and of most reasonable torms. Persons in want of Bills Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it tribe interest to give us a call. Where or I am, whate'er my lot may be, though doomed o'er earth a wanderer to roam, It is no six—I still will think of thee! Heneral and Local Information

Delight Thee less than prayers of mon!

What a pity it is that people are obliged to hominable practice entails upon somebody he necessity of cooking! This stunding over hot, stove in the middle of July, with the thermometer, at 95 degrees in the shade, is ruinous to white muglin dresses and flowing

We know we shall be rated vulgar to mention such a possibility, but so long as it is the truth, what care we? Just nothing—so set

George Melville was a young lawyer in the little village of Thirlow, and his cheuts, with their fees, being among the things which were yet to come, he was obliged to commence business, on a somewhat limited scale. Like an honest lawyer, however, as he was, (?) he explained the matter to Martha beforehand

There was bread to bake, coffee to concoct,

Very good; that was but little to do, so Martha forthwith mixed the required ingredients, with the exception of the salt!

[For the HERALD

Though 'round me stands a crowd I cannot greet?
Is it a sin where spirits sadly mean. mathy for kindred souls, for converses

I FEEL, I KNOW, AM SURE there is no six.

DY HARRIET M'EWEN KIMBALL.

Faint visions of the mystic Seven!

Thou art the same, O gracious Lord!
The same dear Christ that Thou wert then;

We have no wounds thou wilt not heal; No sorrows pierce our human hearts That Thou, dear Saviour! dost not feel.

Our every morning overfills,
And crowns with stars our every night.

The charmed music of Thy voice.

That calls all weary ones to rest,
And bids all mourning souls rejoice!

MRS. MELVILLE'S HOUSEKEERING.

anybody, has a spark of romance in his com-position! Young people, who talk so beauti-fully and sentimentally about living on smiles and kisses, would be glad before the close of a week's subsistence on such fare, to set eyes (and teeth, too;) on a beefsteak and accom-

Pitt Strott, Rev. Geo. D. Chenowich, rass.

11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M.

St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfrot near East st.
Rev. James Kelley, Pastor. Services every tother
Sabbath at 10 o'clock, Vespor at 3.

German hutheran Church corner of Pomfret and itselford streets. Rev. C. Fairzs, Pastor. Services at:

1 o'clock, A. M., and 8½ o'clock, P. M.

Saw Phone changes, in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to notify us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

such sacrince, she was oniged to satisfy her longings for matrimony by retiring, on her marriage, to a little five-roomed cottage, half hidden from the public road by two large chestnut trees. Roses—those necessary auxi-

out Marina cherished the idea of planting some at no very distant day.

They kept no servants—firstly, because Martha said it would be so delightful to work for George and there would be no prying, unsympathizing eyes to withess their tender little tete a tetes. Secondly, because George could not afford the expense of a "help."

could not afford the expense of a "help."
Well, on Monday morning, about a week after their removal to their new house, Martha found her larder (which had been amply supplied with cooked edibles—through her fond mother's care,) nearly empty. George wanted his breakfast in a hurry, as there was a prospect of a lawsuit between John Smith and his nearest neighbor, John Brown, and George's chance of becoming Mr. Brown's counsel was promising, if the thing could be made to go on.

Cumberlar Star Louge and 4th Tuesdays of every Marton Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Marton Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month.

B. Johns Lodge No 200 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of sech month, at Marion Hall.

Carliel Lodge No 31 J. O. of O. F. Meets Monday duly attired in these becoming habitiments, all attired in these becoming habitiments, and the stoye, left a spot black as ick upon her lilly arm, and smeared the spotless sleeve of the stoye, left as pot black as ick upon her lilly arm, and smeared the spotless sleeve of the stoye, left as pot black as ick upon her lilly arm, and smeared the spotless sleeve of the stoye, left as pot black as ick upon her lilly arm, and smeared the spotless sleeve of the stoye, left as pot black as ick upon her lilly arm, and smeared the spotless sleeve of the stoye, left as pot black as ick upon her lilly arm, and smeared the spotless sleeve of the stoye, left as pot black as ick upon her lilly arm, and smeared the spotless sleeve of the stoye, left as pot black as ick upon her lilly arm, and smeared the spotless sleeve of the stoye, left as pot black as ick upon her lilly arm, and smeared the spotless she commenced preparations. table to set, floor to sweep, and her toilet to make, for Martha could not think of appear-ing at the breakfast-table without her muslin Martha turned her attention to bread making, Make bread! that was easy shought betainly, she said to herself; but how was it done?—
"The Family Housewife" was lunted up, and; "George deputed to rend the prescription.—
"One pound of flour, sweet milk enough to knead, two table spoonsful of oream of tartar and a little sait."

and a little sait. "George, my love, how much is a little

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or unit, 3 cents pre paid, except to California or Oregon, hich is 10 cents prepaid.

Postage on the "Horald"—within the County, free. Ithin the State 13 cents per year. To say part of the nited State 13 cents per year. To say part of the nited State 13 cents. Postage on all transferr-papers ider. 3 ounces in weight, 1 cent per paid or two cents upids. Advertised letters, to be charged with the cost advartising. "Well, I hardly know, my dear; a gill or so, I should think, would be sufficient."

"Yes, love."
"Well, the receipt says—a common sized coffee oup full for two persons, but this is an economical cook book, you know; it isn't likely that's enough to be good. I'll double the quantity to make sure." The little urn received a pint of fragrant

the table, and called her husband to breakfast. An inspection of the bread proved it
flat—if not stale indi unity alignment as was evidenced by Goorgo's wry face.

"Goodness, Martha! did you mean to make"

"Goodness, Martha! did you mean to make"

ed up and commenced washing the dishes Hurried and flustered-h dirt spot here, grease mark there -dimming the splender of her morning robe, and putting its fair propor-tions in eclipse—there came a sound, like a knell to the carfor Mitths. The door hell-rang! Oh, horrors! what if it should be the fashionable Misses Farmtowns? or, the rich Mrs. De Clark?

Martha thought of locking the kitchen door

and hiding in the china closet, but she remem-bered that the visitors must have heard the clatter of dishes as they stood at the door, for the kitchen was on one side of the window so that wouldn't do What if she should plead indisposition and betake herself to the son ? Finally she some under to must the least for Finally sheconcluded to put the hest face on the matter, and admit the visitor. It proved to be Mrs. Highlyer, the store keeper's wife—who, after entertaining poor Martha for an hour with the trials she had with her sec-

hje scanty breakfast had made an appetite for

"Eh-ah! rather tough, arn't they? It is strange Williams should have pulmed off old parsnips for fresh ones. Tough as a shark skin! Are you sure you boiled them enough, Martha?" That's

the right way, isn't it?" Martha's face was getting troubled. getting troubled.
"Well, no; I believe boiling is the proper method. It is impossible to eat them as they are. Pass the sweet-eake; I shall be obliged to make a homocopathic dinner to day, my

The lawsuit between Brown and Smith was The lawsuit between Brown and onto was progressing fuely, and consequently George's network the temperment of good nature had materially risen. Notwithstanding, it was a cheer less dinner; Martha was mortified and George

dissatished.

Days passed on much the same-failures, accidents and blunders innumerable occured each day. Blusters, burns scratches and bumps disfigured the fair surface of her hands and arms, and at the close of the first month's experience, Martha was ready, to renounce eve perience, Martin was ready, to rendunce everything for six weeks repose and quiet, unhaunted by visions of duty dishes and cluttered rooms. George tried all he could to help her, but notwithstanding the purity of his intentions, he was a "blind leader of the blind," and she was rather glad when the out er door closed upon him. Sympathizing neighbors would have lent their aid, had she not been too proud to permit them; and so she groped on in ignorance.—Her greates

ear was company.

The warm weather had now arrived, and likely enough one of her dear city friends would come out to see how she liked the experiment of love in a cottage with no Biddy to do the work. She actually shuddered at the thought! Every time the train come in, and the little cab pussed on its journey from the depot, she held her breath with terror, lest it should pause before the door. One day in June, hot and burning, while

one day in sune, and and burning, while poor Martha was trying her best to make George's shirt bosom look passable, she heard the rattle of a frightful vehicle as it drew up to the gate. She dropped the smoothing iron and peered through the blind. A nice offin lady of the middle age, descended followed by an armament of handboxes and umbrellas! Martha turned faint with horror! dartha turned faint with horror! "Ill wager anything it's George's aunt Margaret! She that I have heard so much about? Oh, dear-dear what if it should be!"

Aunt Margaret was the practe of the Mel-The Tady's clear, emphatic ring forbade all indulgence of emotion, and Martha hurried to open the door. Does my nephew; George Melville live inquired a pleasant, cheerful voice.

"He does. Are you aunt-Margaret Dil-

"Yes donr; it you are George's wife, I am your aunt. But bless, nie I didn't know George's wife was such a young girl. Why my dear, you look flushed and thred do sit down; I can take off my things and put them

HARMAN THE STATE OF

unarina listened and took comfort.
Under the instructions of this excellent woman, Martha became, in time, a famous housewife; and now while she has half a dozen servants at her own bidding, she is qualified to keep the reins of domestic government in her own hands.

her own hands.

It was surprising to see how George's lost infection came back with the steam of delicious puddings and savory rayouts, and Martha was glad when company came, that she might show them what a treasure of a wife George Melville had won.

Every night George said to himself. God bless aunt Margaret."

In conclusion we will briefly say that in the case of Smith versus Brown.—Mr. Brown, through the cloquence of his attorney. Esquire

through the cloquence of his attorney. Esquire Melville, won the suit, and in consequence, sq. M's reputations rose as the mercury in dog days.

"BLARNEY."

on the matter, and admit the visitor. It proved to be Mrs. Highflyer, the store keeper's wife—who, after enterthining poor Martha for an hour with the trials she had with her servants, took her leave; hoping Mrs. Melville would call soon—she enjoyed her conversation so much!

Half-past cleven struck, as Martha-returned to the kitchen, and dinner was not even dial out.' She racked her brain for a favorable suggestion. The said organ seemed to be unusually refractory, for not an idea regarding steak or potatoes would come, so Martha resolved on a very plain dinner—parsnips.

The market man had left them that morning, and George had expressed himself extremely fond of them. Well, how wore they to be cooked? The 'Housewife' was silent upon the subject, aid Martha decided upon a thoroughly original method—frying them in sweet butter? She knew that they were buttered, and that must be 'the way. Tea and toast would be the accompaniments. One o'clock—Mr. Melville's step was heard in the centry, and dinner smoked on the table. tored, and that must be the way. Tea and to wall of this eastle is the famous "bilarney to clock—Mr. Melville's step was heard in the entry, and dinner smoked on the table. A curious tradition attributes to it defined will be ravenously fond of a particular the power of endowing whoever kisses it, with the system of the system, wheelding eloquence so he gave his flushed little wife smacked of hearperceptible in the language of the people of much loved food which the system required, and which is generally termed "blar-ney"—which has been described by some ill-fully supplied, and then instinct would receive ital little housewife you are going to make me, ain't you? Punctual to a minute.—Parsnips, by Jove! Who showed you how to cook 'em?' and George ladled out a liberal allowance—lips scanty breakfast had made an allowance—lips scanty breakfast had been described by some illips fully supplied, and then instinct would receive a scanty of deviating from no more. A thirsty man, like the arid soil, veracity with an unblushing countenance drinks in the water until the one is full and the scanty of deviating from no more. A thirsty man, like the arid soil, veracity with an unblushing countenance drinks in the water until the one is full some and the scanty of the sc generally pointed out as the "real stone," is tuged or rejected. The soit with not receive it, situated on the top of the building, and beside it a sculptured trefoil hearing the date of 1703. he becomes nauscated if he tries to drink Crocker's favorite song of the "Grove's of Blarney" made this stone famous, and it is disagreeable taste, if it is attempted to be comes in the source of the stone of the st annually visited by thousands of tourists-for, forced.

as the song says: "There is a stone there, That whoever kisses. Oh! he never misses To grow eloquent.

Don't hope to hinder him, Or to bewilder him. Sure he's a pilgrim From the Blarney stone.

" 'Tis there's the daisy, And the sweet carnation, And the rose so fair; The daffy downdilly, Likewise the lilly, The evening air.'

These are kept in good condition, and present a wild and pleasing scene, with the Druid's Cavern, in which tradition says that sacrificial offerings were made by the last of

HUSBANDS.—Assist your wives in making home happy--preserve the heart you have

won
When you return home from your daily
two cations, do you find your habitations al
luring? Do not sit down in a corner silent
and sullen, with clouded brow and visage reand stillen, with oldered brow and visings re-pulsive. Meet your beloved with a shife of joy and satisfaction—take her by the hand. Never indulge in coarso, harsh or profance words. These to a woman of refin words. These to a woman of refinement, of delicate and tender sosisibility, are exceeding by disgusting, and tend to guieve her spirit.—
Let the law of kindness dwell upon your lips, write it upon the table of your heart. Modesty and virtue are gems of priceless value; keep them polished like burnished gold.

Husbands he exceedingly countous power to

them poissed like nurnispied gold.
Husbands be exceedingly cautious never to say or do any thing that will tend to mortify the feelings of your wives in company. Here, if possible, show them more marked attention. than when alone.

Give your wives to understand that you es-

darling?" said a sawy lover, binding his arm around Harriet's waist. "I can't say. Why?" "Because you are handsomely bound." "In-

HYGIENIC HINTS.

the table, and called her husband-to-break fast. An inspection of the bread-proved it fat—I not state defi diffrontiation, as was evidenced by Gbörgös wry face.

"Georges, Marthal did you mean to make pickies of us 1"; ciaculated the discomfitted man, drepping a moral of the staff of life" the state of the staff of life of the staff of life of life

while her husband, without bestowing upon her his customary parting kiss, seized his hat and fied from the house.

Martha groaned for an hour of two on the heartlessness of the world—the men in particular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above all the many ticular, and George over and above and the many ticular, and George over and above and the many ticular to our being which the science of ministering to the wants which God has made a necessity to our being which the feet cold, this endance in the feet cold, this endance of the health; hence they are useful only in walking when the ground is muddy or slosby with mall listened and took comfort.

Under the instructions of this excellent woman, Martha became, in time, a famous house or seasons and the feet cold, this endance of the feet cold, this en stockings are necessarily damp by the con-densation and confinement of the perspiration; therefore all should be removed and the naked foot held to the fire till warm and dry in every part. The same rule holds good in relation to leather boots and shoes made water-proof. For common purposes, leather boots and shoes are the best, if kept, well blacked, with several renewals of dry socks during the day, if the feet prespire profusely.

COUGHS AND COLDS.

If a man begins to cough, as the result of a common cold, it is the result of nature herself attempting a cure, and she will effect it in her own time, and more effectually than any man can do, if she is only let alone, and her in-stincts cherished. What are those instincts? She abhors food and craves warmth. Hence, A traveler, who has made a recent visit the moment a man is satisfied that he has ta

The practical conclusion to be drawn from these facts is simply this: Do not force your children or yourselves to take one single mouthful of any food or drink which they do not like. In sickness or health, consult the instincts, and yield to them implicit and in stant obedience. There is sometimes a morbid appetite; and if indulged in freely, injurious, if not fatal, effects may follow; but in most From the Blarney stone."

The grounds around the castle are still very beautiful and romantic, but the beauty has been gradually diminishing, and its walks are choked up with rubbish. Close at hand, however, are the famous "Groves of Blarney."

"Tis there's the daisy, next time, and continue to diminish the quan-tity until it is found how much of its favorite dish nature can take with impunity. If a spoonful only can be taken with perfect im

nity, give nature that spoonful as long as she craves it.

Most of us can call to mind cases where a
craved dish or drink was imperatively forbidden under fear of death, if indulged in, and yet the patient, in desperation, has gotten up in the night, satisfied the appetite, and re-covered from that hour. We advise a safer plan, take a dittle at a time of what is so carnestly craved, and gradually feel the way along to an amount which nature will bear. Physicians may rest assured that if the instincts of the invalid and the convalescent ore closely observed and studied, they were more closely observed and studied, they would be more successful with less medicing

Christianity has been drawn by Mary Howitt. She says that, like a child, it goes wandering over the world Fearless in its innocence, it is not abashed before Princes, nor confounded by the wisdom of synods. Before it the bloodstained warrior sheathes his sword, and plucks the beautiful for his beautiful prothe laurel from his brow; the midnight mur-derer turns from his purpose, and, like the heart-smitten disciple, goes out and weeps bitterly. It brings liberty to the captive, joy to the distressed, freedom to the fettered re-pentance and forgiveness to the sinner, hope o the faint-hearted, and assurance to the dy ing. It enters the hut of the poor man, and sits down with him and his children; it makes Give your wives to tinderstand that you esteem them above all others; make them your confidents; confide in them, and they will confide in you; confidence begets confidence love begets love, and sweetness begets sweetness

Above all, sympathize with the wives of your bosom in the hour of affliction. Rejoice with them when they rejoice, and weep with them when they rejoice, and weep with them when they weep. Who, if not a bosom companion; will wipe from the cheek the falling tean of sorrow?

BESLIC Why are you like an annual, my from its influence.

darling?" said a sawy lover, blidding his arm my dearly you look flushed and thed—do sit.

"But blees, me t didn't know darling?" said a sawy lover, blidding his arm my dearly you look flushed and thed—do sit.

"Because you are handsomely bound." "In deed! "Why, then am t like a law book?"

And Aunt Margaret speedily divested herelf of her neat travelling cap, and gray bound.

"As it was near dinner-time, Martha, after table olserful conversation with her guest, bee, sees."

"Because you are handsomely bound." "In deed! "Why, then am t like a law bound in younger, brother; who was crying bitterly. "Why, my boy," said she to the young termentor, "don't you know you are doing very wrong t. What would you say if your should not be sees."

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THE BLIND BRIDE.

The following poem derives its origin, from a romance of real life. A young lady of great beauty and accomplishments was suddenly deprived by inflamation of the sense of sight. Nevertheless, instead of sinking, under so heavy a dispensation, into lietless ness and melancholy, with an admirable spirit she retained her cheerfulness, and continued all her former pursuits; as far as the privation would allow. She continued to play, sing, dance, walk and even ride out on horsebaok—preserving a bright, mind and happy countenance amid her darkness. Soon afterwards a gentleman returned from abroad who had been the companion of her childhood, and her lover in his boyhood. Touched with the noble spirit with which she bore her calmity, and still retaining his old attention. he noble spirit with which she bore her caamity, and still retaining his old attachment to her, he offered her his hand and his heart for her acceptance-in spite of the urgent counsel of his friends, and even the remontrances of the lady herself. But he remained firm to his purpose; and the verses were omposed, as if addressed by him to his

lind bride: Thou sees't me not, my own dear bride; Yet bright thy smile, my Esperance, As when we sported, side by side, Or mingled in our playmates' dance— Thy step, as thou, is light and free, Thy splitt firm and fearless still; Such power abides in constancy, Of faith, and hope, and steadfast will.

I loved thee then, my heart's first joy --I love thee now, and tenfold more, Than when the saddened, stripling boy Left thee-his home-and native shore. One lingering gaze behind I cast!

Thy young eye watched me from the hill: Dh, had I dreamed that look thy last!

But here thou art, and dearer still. Thy mind's a kingdom all my own, And, like the lark in morning air, ? Thy playful voice, with minstrel tone, Can charm away my every care.

The peace which pure, high thoughts impart,
The scents, the sounds of jocund earth, Are thine-and more than all, a heart That beats for thee and feels thy worth.

What though alike unmarked by thee, The moonbesta and the noontide ray, 'Tis mind, and heart, and converse free, Turn gloom to joy, and night to day. Then cheer thee love; where'er we go, My step, my thought, shall wait on thine; , Thy spirit, tried in weal and we, My Esperance, shall strengthen mine!

TRUTHS. A Cur of WATER.—The following senti-ment, which is as "apples of gold set in pic-tures of silver," is from the tragedy of 'lon,' written by Thomas Noon Talfourd, an eminent English writer, who died in 1854. Many a sermon—many a volume of sermons—does not contain as much of the milk of human kindness as this brief quotation from a thea-

rical play:

one-fifth of all the children die before they attain one year old, and significantly asks whether, if a farmer was to lose one-fifth of open air, and these are the principal causes of mortality among them.

THE PATRIOT-In his country's cause, with a steadfast aim, And a right strong willing hand, The Patriot fights to maintain the rights Of his own dear Fatherland. n every cline, from the birth of Time In many a hard campaign, With a dauntless heart he has played his part,

And not be it owned in vain nscribed on the scroll of the truly great, . Engraved by his country's hand. The Patriot's name in the shrine of Fame. Ranks first in his native land. DOUBTERS - When we see a man who afects to doubt everything he hears, we never

hesitate about writing him down an ass A great doubter is a solemn and self-conceited prig. How amusing it is to see the blockhead prig. How amusing it is to see the blockhead shake his empty pate, compress his lips into a sacer, and turn up his absurd, unmeaning eyes in dubious disbelief, when he hears aught eyes in dubious disocner, when he means august which he thinks would imply sagacity to discribidit! Such persons imagine, that to be a great doubter implies wisdom; whereas, in their case, it has its origin in constitutional phlegm and stupidity.

DEVILS. -There are many devils who walk this world, Devils great and devils small, Devils with tails and devils without, Devils who whisper, devils who spout, Devils who mystify, devils who magh, Devils who pray, and devils who preach, But the lying devil, who takes his perch, On the highest seat in the highest church And makes his religion the means and ends For concealing his guilt, betraying his friends And affects a devotion his soul abhors, His morality squaring by statute laws, is the shabblest devil of all."

Salloue Law .-- A distinguished writer or the history of Women, says, that though the French will not suffer a woman to sway their sceptre, they cannot hinder her from ruling the monarch who holds it; a case which ha so often happened, that, in spite of the Salique law, they have been more under the direction of women than the neighboring king loms.

My son, be this thy simple plan: Serve God, and love thy fellow man: Forget not in temptation's hour, That sin lends sorrow double power; Count life a stage upon the way, And follow conscience, come what may; Alike with heaven and earth sincero, With hand and brow and besom clear, "Fear God—and know no other fear."

go. Two centuries ago not one in one hundred wore stockings. Fifty years ago, not a boy in a thousand was allowed to run at large at night. | Fifty years ago, not one girl in a thousand made a waiting maid of her mother. Wonderful improvement in this wonderful ago. ALICE CARRY has written four as beautiful and touching lines as can be found in the English language:

Among the pitfalls in our way
The best of us walk blindly; So, man, be wary, watch and pray, And judge your brother kindly THE seal is the largest cometery, and in slumberers sleep without a monument, All graveyards in other lands, show some symbol of distinction between the great and the small, the rich and the poor; but in that ocean ceinciery, the king, the clown, the prince; and the possant are alike undistinguished.

A DEGINED SELL. A young man from the country, writes to complain that having seen Fowler & Wells' advertisement to the effect that they had on exhibition, "the skulls of the most noted men in the worl," he went there and was disappointed in not finding the skulls of Napoleon III., Garibaldi, James Buchann, Edward Evertt, Hills, W. S.

chanau, Edward Everett, Henry A. Wise, E. Meriam, and Horace Greeley.—Sat. Press. TRIPLES.

TURNING THE JOKE.—It is customary in ? » some sparts of the country, either upon rail-roads or steamboats, to exact one-half fare from ministers of the different churches. One from ministers of the different churches. One pleasant day. Capt. S. stood upon the upper deck of his steamer, tolling the last bell previous to her departure, when he was accosted by a serious looking individual in the following terms: 'Are y u Capt. S.?' I am, sir,' said the Captain, with a turn of the head and a quizzical glance. 'What is the regular fare to Louisville?' 'Two dollars and a half.'—'Well. Captain, I am a preacher. What will you charge me?' Apparently in a deep study for a moment, the Captain seemed to take the measure of our derival friend, and remided in. measure of our clerical friend, and replied in his peculiar decided tone: 'Well, I guess we shan't charge you a cent more than anybody

A Baron's Joke.—Baron Yelverton, when Chief Baron of the Exchequer in Ireland, wanted a Lent Circuit, and one of the assize towns happened to be a place of which one of his College cotemporaries held the living; and at his own request, the Chief Baron's reverend triend preached the assize sermon. The time being the month of Marchr, the weather was cold, the judge chilled, and unhappily the sermon was long and the preacher tedious. After the discourse was over, the preacher descended from the pulpit and approached the judge, looking fully satisfied with his own exertions, and expecting to receive the compliments and congratulations of his quondam chum "Well, my Lord," he asked, "and how did you like the sermon?" "Oh, most wonderfully," replied Yelverton, "it was like the peace of Gbd—it passeth all understanding; and like his mercy, I thought it would have endured forever." ing; and like his mercy, I thought it would have endured forever."

A good Methodist at the west end, who lived on a very small salary, was greatly trou-bled at one time to get his quarterly install-ment. He had called on his steward a num-"Tis a little thing
To give a cup of water: yet its draught
Of cool refreshment, drained by fevered lips,
May send a shock of pleasure to the soul
More exquisite than when nectarean juice
Renews the life of joy in happiest hours.

"Tis a little thing to speak some common word
Of comfort, which hath almost lost its see.
Yet it will fall upon the oar of his who the't
to die
Ummourn'd, 'twill fall like choicest music."

CHLBERN.—A popular writer contends that

for In the time of much religious excitement and consequent discussion, an honest Dutch farmer on the Mohawk was asked his opinion as to which denominations of Chriswhether, if a farmer was to tose one-nith of his caftle, he would not ascertain the cause, and apply the remedy? Children are overled, overclothed, take too little exercise in the open air, and these are the principal causes open air, and these are the principal causes which road we take; for ven ve get dare dey never ask which way we come and it's none of deir business—if our wheat is good!

JOHNSONIANA. - That Dr. Johnson was of an unaccommodating disposition, the following anecdote evinces: One evening, in company, was descanting on the misery of human rie was descanting on the misery of human life, and maintaining that po one, in whatever situation, could be happy it this world; when an old maiden lady, remarkable for her cheerfulness and resignation, observed: "I must be allowed, sir, to differ from you, for, thank Heaven, I am extremely happy." "Madam, 'tis impossible, "cried Johnson, sternly, "for you are all and wife and is the sail." you are old, and ugly, and sickly, and poor!"

CAUSE.—"Charles, what is the cause of the College bell ringing so?" said a lady to her beau. "Well," said he, quite solemnly, "if I were to express an opinion, I should give it as my deliberate conviction that somebody is—pulling the rope!" Naomf, the daughter of Enoch, was five-

hundred and eighty years old when she was married. Courage, ladies! . There never was a goose so gray, it some day, soon or late, An honest gander came that way, And took her for his mate."

A Conwen marriage is thus noticed by one

of our contemporaries: "Married, last week, John Cobb to Miss Kate Webb." Their house will, undoubtedly, be full of cobwebs. Bes The Milwaukie News says that the best protection from mosquitoes will "be obtained by marrying a pretty woman." Phese pests rever bite a man when they can find some-

EPITAPH ON A DUTCHMAN'S CHILDREN. Here lies two children, dead ash nits; Got made 'em die mit ague fits. Dey was too goot to stay mit me So Got took 'em to stay mit He.

thing better and sweeter.

nen\_A man went to a Judge to be qualified for an office. Said he, 'Hold up your hand; I'll swear you, but all creation couldn't qualify you. no A young lady, a few evenings since, said to her cavalier, "please clasp my cloak." "Certainly," said he, clasping his arms around her when the contents to "

her, "and the contents too. "JANE," said a wag, "it's all over town." What's all over town;" "Mud!" "Jane's eyes dropped.

At a christening, while the minister was making the certificate, he happened to say—"Let me see, this is the 30th." "The 30th!" exclaimed the indignant mother, 'indeed it is only the eleventh." "DID I understand you to call me a puppy, sir?" "Yes, sir, I called you a puppy."—
"Lucky for you. The insult is too small to notice; but if you had called, me a dog—an old dog—I would have knocked you down."

Why are ladies the biggest thieves in existence? Because they steel the petticoats, bone the stays, and crib the babies. Yes indeed, and hook each other's dresses. "My wife," said a critic, "is the most even

tempered person in the world—she's always mad." A raisan that you buy with presents will' small, be bought from you. in and its contraction of the Ir is a good horse that never stumbles, and

a good wife that never grundles. tus possent mo suite unitatinguisnen. . . . good wile mat never grillioles.