From the New York Times.
A BATTLE HYMN.

IN HONOR OF MIR JOHN HEENAN.

And claim thee as her son.

ard England's Lion in his den. And dare him in his pride; and did at thou fight him forty bouts,

Come, Heenan, boy, fell how the hours of battle flew.

and up and answer: didst thou then

ind put him through a "course of sprouts."

And "tan" his tawny "hide?"

and men and maids and matrons, too,

Shall gather round the teller,— Say did'st thou give his ribs a "hug,"

And strike him squarely on the "mug," And eke upon the "smoller?" Say, did'st thou wrap Columbia's flag Around thy loins—thou pleasant wag To fight behind'such bars;—

and did'st thou ply its many stripes. n what they call "stunning wipes,"
Till Thomas saw its stars,—

Eh, Heenon, boy?

and do you mean—excuse my pen

For seeking of THESE things to ken-Put do you mean to leave alarms,

ind rush to home of Adah's arms

For balm and lint and rest ?

will you yield to Barnum's wish

If you stood by the great "What is it?"

And bared thy brawny breast!

And take thy place among the fish And fewls and beasts? What crowds would yisk

I'll tell thee what to do: You've lammed the Lion-Challenge Orion,

The Champion of the blue;

Ho wears a belt :-

So, as your fame enjoins, Just take it from his loins,

Or take his "pelt."

But. Heenan, boy.

fear one day there'll be a 'mill,' When champions att will get their fill Of fight!

A sort of general grinding day— In thy quaint phrase, the deril to pay, With heavy weights and light.

Oh, Heevan, boy, Within the bounds of this World Ring

There walks a certain Champion King, With whom-we all must tussle; Perhaps you know the wight I brean—

Ho's queerly built, lank-jawed and lean.

out yet, though his "condition's" poor

And strikes "below the belt."

As poor canho, one thing's sure—

Ho unkes bis "mannys" lelt;
No fairness shows he to his fees;

spaceing," "stopping," "countering," then;

Without a sign of muscle

deals the foulest kind of blows

My shoulder hitter "floors" his men

You'll surely "go to grass."

With just a single pass;

ofore his bony "bunch of fives"

Now, Heaunn, boy,

With such a "lively mill" in view

course of training to go through

Were surely only right-

Let me suggest that you leave strife, And for the balance of your life

Eh. Heenan, boy!

Just Pray instead of fight ;--

WIMIN'S RIGHTS.

BY ARTEMSUS WARD.

I pitcht my tent in a small town in Injian-

VOL. LX.

JANUARY REDUCTION INPRICES. A. W. BENTZ

Announces to the public and his customers, that in neardance with his usual custom this senson of the year, he has reduced the prices of his stock of FANCY DRY GOODS.

which comprises many choice and beautiful descrip-tions of WINTER DRESS 6:001-8, such as all Wood Merineus, plain and figured, all Wool Delaines, plain and figured. Coburgs, Valencias, Delaines, all wool, Plaint See Sec. and figures. Commerce.
Plaids, &c., &c.
SHAN Landevery variety at extremely low prices.
A beautiful lot of FANCY SILKS of every style and
A beautiful lot of FANCY SILKS of every style and color, and at lower rates than can be purel where in Carlisle.

FURS & CLOAKS. A sploudid assortment of Furs and Glocks yet hand which we are determined to close out without gard to GOST. In fact our whole stock is now offer at nanually two waters. it unusually low prices.

Persons will find it to their decided advantage to call and examine for themselves as great burgains may be expected the closing season.

A DE DENTY. A. W. BENTZ.

MISTAKE, - All persons in want of a battle of Fine Old Imported and Pure Brandy, or Old Rya Whiskey, or Olm, Wines, &c., can got the pure article at the Grocery of the subscriber, WM. BENTZ.

Carlisle, Jan. 11, 1860.

Carlisle, Jan. 18, 1960. CUMBERLAND VALLEY BANK

(PROPRIETORS.

WHIMAN KER,
ROST. C. STERRETT,
ROST. C. DUNLYR,
ROST. C. DUNLYR,
ROST. C. DUNLYR,
JOHN S. STERRETT,
JOHN

man & Co.

They have recently removed into their new Baukin,
House directly opposite their former stand, in WesMain-Street, a few doors east of the italiroad Deput
where they will at all times be pleased to give any in
formation desired in regard to money matters in gene

open for business from 9 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock in the evening. H. A. STURJEON, Cashier. Carlisle, May 20, 1857.

100 TONS IRON AND ROLLED I RON of the very hest ENGLISH BRANDS warran to lin every way Superior to Amudean make. Just re coived with a large assortment of

AON on the every way, and with a large no.

Sheet Front.

Hoop fron,
Band fron,
Horse Shoa Iron,
Kones Steal,
Cane Steal,
Washers,
Serow Plates,
Histor Shoas,
Serow Plates,
Histor Shoas,
Serow Plates,
Histor Shoas,
Henry Saxre

HENRY SAXRE

**Person with freight

DOWDER!-

25 Regs Dupont. Rock and Rifle powder, with a arge assortment of Steety Fuso, Picks, Stone Stedges, Crow Bars, Stone Handlers, Etme Handlers, Stone Handlers, Hardware Store of March. 7 [69]. HENRY SAXTON— FOR RENT. -

Three commodious rooms on the third story of the Cherry NEW HALL suitable for seciety meetings. Lodges or similar purposes also, on the first floor one room suitable for a fillihard thou or only and a room to the host support of the property of the cherry of the cherr mmediately. March 7, 1860 — t f.

J.RHEEM. DISSOLUTION OF PARTNER under the firm of SHROM & BLACK, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, therefore we would solled all those indebted to come and settle their accounts, and all those having claims will please present them for settlement.

JACOB SHROM. ROBERT M. BLACK.

Jan. 3, 1890.

The business will hereafter be continued at the old stand of Shrom & Biack under the firm of BLACK & DELANCY, where we will keep constantly on hand all kinds of LUMBER AND COAL, of every description, which we will sell at the lowest cash p lees, and all or deep for bill stuff will he promptly attended—to—out-the shortest notice. We are thunkful for the patronage of a generous public at the old stand of Shrom & Black, and would still salicit a continuance. All orders left at the residence of Jacob Shrom for coal and lumber, will be promptly attended to as heret-store.

Jan. 11, 1360. Jan, 11, 1360.

DE FOREST, ARMSTRONG & CO., DRY GOODS MERCHANTS, 80 & 82 Chambers St., N. Y. Would notify the Trade that they are opening Weekly, in new and beautiful patterns the

WAMSUTTA PRINTS. A MOSKEAG,

A MOSKEAG,

A new Print, which excels every Print in the Country for perfection of execution and design in full Madder Colors. Our Prints are cheaper than any in market rod maching with extensive sale.

Holors promptly attended to.

[Feb.8'60-1y.]

PHOTOGRAPHICA

AMBROTYPEGALLERY C. L. Lochman is happy to announce to the citizens of Carlisle and vicinity that he has removed his Picture Gulley to "WARION HALL" where he hopes, with superior facilities, and pleasant access to his Rouns; and excellent light so uncit a continuance of the very liberal patronage hastowed upon him by his patrons and

S. PICTURES OF EVERY STYLE, made from a metallion to life size. His pletures are warranted to be superior to any made in this part of the country, and equal to the very best made in large cities. Ladies and gontlomen are respectfully invited to call and examine speciment. Caulisio, Peb. 16, 1800. II.

CILVER PLATED WARE BY No. 1222 Market Street Philadelphia,

Manufedurer of fine,
NICKH, SILVER, and SILVER PLATER of
FORKS SIO NS, LADLES, BUTTER KNIVES,
CASTINES, TEA SETS, URNS, KETTLES,
WATTERS, BUTTER BISHES, IOR PUTCHERS,
CAKE BASKETS, COMMUNION WARE,
CUPS, MUGS, GOILLETS, &c.,
With a general assortment comprising more but tha
best quality, made of the best materials and heavily
plated, constituting them a Serviceable, and durable
article

rticle
For Hotels, Steamhoats and Private Families
For-Old Ware re-plated in the best manner
Fob. 22, 1860-1 y.

VAILS AND SPIKES.— 60 Tons Nails and Spikes, just received of the best make and all Warranted Country merchants led with nails at manufacturers prices, at the HENRY SAXTON.

200 TRACE CHAINS OF ALL HALTER CHAINS, FIFTH CHAINS, TONGUE CHAINS. 8PREAD &c., &c., BUTT CHAINS. BREAST CHAINS, LOU CHAINS,

Just received at the Cheap Hardware Store of March 7, '60. " HENRY SAXTON. PRING GOODS. -

Respectfully announce that they have now open are and elegant assertment of SPRING DRESS GOODS, omprising the newest and bindsomest atyles imported his season in Silks of all kinds, Shawis, Mantilles, renadines, Bareges, Thin Robes, Gra'do Epson. Pina 1 th, Farilla de Chine, Travel ing. Goods, Chintese, arego At glais, Embrolleries, Uloves, Hosiery, Handrich & C., &c. Together with all the

LATEST NOVELTIES that have appeared this season. Oustomer visiting the City will find it advantageous examine this stock, as T. W. K. & U.S. mei-time for overlig the hand omest goods at the most reasonable prices, are unequalled. Sons 15 & 820 Chastnut St. Philatoprice, are unequalled. Opposite Ghard liques.

- Vpril 4, 1500.-lm:

- The Channel of Channel of the Chann

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Cartaste Herato is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 i :paid strictly in advance; \$1.51 i paid within theyoar; or \$2 in all cases when payment is dolayed until after the expiratio; of the year. No subscriptions received for hess period 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 Camberland county must be paid for in advance or the payment assumed sy some responsible person living in Gumberland county. These torms will be rigidly adhered to in all asses.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each twelve lines, considered as a square of twelve lines, considered as a square. Advertisements inserted before blarriages and deaths a courte per line for first insertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subjects of limited or individual interest will go charged be only per line. The Proprietor will not be presentable in damages for order in advertisements. Oblinary notices or Marriages not exceeding fire lines, will be inserted without charge.

JOB PRINTING.

The Carles Herald JOB-PHINTING OFFICE is, the anotarring mergin asserting transplacers. In the largest and nest 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 de Job Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable torius. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing line, will find it to rihe interest to give us a call.

SELECTED POETRY.

THE LONE MOUNTAIN CEMETERY. Far beyond the city's tumuit,
And the thronging passers' tread,
Stands the beautiful Lone Mountain,

City of the Dead. Grandeur sleeps a'ong the hillsides-Beauty in each grassy vale; And the stirring trees chant vespers To the evening gale.

men with their tasks unended. Poets with rare songs unsung, Little child, and maid, and matron, Love's aweet harp unstrung; Lod's true nobles, poor, yet loyal— Honored brows from many a clime, Gently rests where rates of silence Shut them out from Time.

And the classic palm tree's shade, Turned them from the green Savannah, And the heathery glade— Looked their last on Alpine glaciers, On the dreary northern snows, And the orient's bowers enchanting There to find repose,

They have braved unumbered danger sts of the raging main, Perils of the mountain passes, All the treacherous in And the tropics fervid breath, Amid Nature's peaceful beauty Thos to learn of Death.

Wails of unavailing anguish From all crimes beneath the sun, Have gushed forth for these mute dwellers, Though their griefs are done! Cheeks have I lanched with secret sorrow-Silvered heads have bowed with same-hildren mirth been hushed in weeping For the sleepers there!

Winter, as 'n soft compassion For the strangers none may weep Leaves his snows, to scatter roses Where they lie asleep. Spring and summer light the valleys With a wilderness of bloom; Every season weaves in passing Unrlands for the tomb.

Breaks along the eastern hills, O'er their graves, like tears of amber, The rich light distills. Hour by hour in dreamy splender The clear heaven above them lies, With the mellow depth and beauty Of Italian skies.

Murinurs of the blue Pacific, Which the wandering winds have caught, With a sadder sound than silence, Overlean the spot. -And when twilight's lucent splenders Flush and pale along the west, Pligrims by the Gates of Glory Seem they, taking rest.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 1860.

MY GHOST.

A Beautiful and True Story. I am not superstitious. Whatever leanings I may have had in the days of my youth to-wards spiritualities, and mysticalities, and absurdities of that nature, I am now practical enough—a man of middle age—a married man. Still, as I write the heading of this page, a thrill shivers through me; and, as my wife (bending over me) rends the same, I fee

wife (bending over me) reads the same, 1 feet in the hands tremble sympathetically upon my shoulder. She knows the story, and 1 know the story; and the story is true!

On this gold winter night, when the wind is rushing with shrieks against the window, like some homoless ghost begging to be let in; when the show stangs attend under the ladge. when the show stanus adrift under the hedge where the dead child was found, and under the church yard wall, where the vagrant who died in the wark-house was buried yesterday, stands adrift like a spectre - the more horrible that it is motionless; when the furniture is cracking in the room, and the curtains stir tremulously about the window, and the whole house shakes, and the intelless attio-door creaks continuously on its rusty hinge to-night, though my wife is beside me, and I can almost hear the low breathing of our baby in the room above, and can cutch the sounds of Christmas merriment from my household ser-vants in the kitchen—to-night I will tell you

vanis in the kitchen—co-night i wait tell you this said true story of my-earlier life; the history of "My Ghost."

I was scarcely nineteen; I was reading for Cambridge. These were the circumstances—the place was Ventnor, in the Isle of Wight. At Ventnor I fell in love—this confession is foolish, no doubt. All hows of sengrately nine. At Ventnor I felt in love—this confession is foolish, no doubt. All boys of scarcely nine-teen do fall in love, reading diligently in the pages of fair living faces some scraps of know-ledge whofeby they matriculate as some of the universal "Alma Mater." The hard grained Muses of the cube and equare" hold Aphrodite (the Uranian particularly,) in holy horror; but nevertheless she will rise from the troubled seas of vontage souls—the Muses have troubled seas of young souls—the Muses have no chance against her. One day, according to my custom, I sauntered into the Landslip— that our ous little bit of chaos which, if it were only on a larger scale, would be sub-lime. I had with me a volume of Shelley, (I liked Shelley in those unpractical days, and thought I understood him.) my pipe and my sketch book—pleasant companions all, on a glarious July morning: there being a cold, stendy breeze out, and above a blue sky, look steady dreeze out, and nove a out asy, took ing bluer by contrast against a flock of flocoy clouds which pastured on it far over the sea. Through the hazel thicket by a tangled path, jumping a mimic ravine, dimbing a few rocksteps, and so to a higher level—a little termico, of emerald velvei-grass, shut in on one side by overhanging rocks; open on the other, and overlooking a gradual declivity bristling with miniature crags and precipies, waving and rustling with tiny forests of huzel. Beyond to distant billiock which rose again from the bot-tom of this declivity genated the ChannelCARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1860.

I was too idle to think of sketching, I was too idle to rend. Oh! that luxurious idleness of the days before I became practical! What can be the good of staring up into a void of sky? Do you suppose it was made to be looked at? I watched a hawk quivering on such rapid wings that he seemed motion less—he swooded half down to earth, and then rose again, poising over exactly the same spet. Three rooks crossed the sky, and forthwith proclaimed battle with the hawk, chasing him hither and thither with hoarse war-cries. A steamer came in eight oil the strip of sea.

In effect of this eincatain was that she was ignorant of most things which girls usually know, and had acquired an amount of heterogenous crudition which would have puzzled most men. She ind read numberless strange, heavy, antique books, which seemed to lie as a weight upon her, and from which she had gathered dialectical subtleties and mystical beliefs which frightened one. Ever since she was a child, she had begun to be her father's an anuensis, and now this labor of love had increased until it fell somewhat heavily upon her. It was not the brown hair alone that weighed down the weavy little head.

Some such anomaly as I have trie tto sketch, was this Daisy Mainwaring, and with her I fell in love, We soon became great friends One good influence at least of her education was that she had none of that silly prudery which most young ladics affect towards young gentlemen. She iked me, and when I was good by; or to summon me to her death would it be possible for her to come to me to say good by; or to summon me to her death would it be possible for her to come to me to say good by; or to summon me to her death would it be possible for her to come and see the living?—

walk, would rise from her writing, run to me, and put her little life, stained fingers in min.

flocked in such multitudes that their rings as I altered her outlines; and then she would were inscribed one within the other, and so dash away at the color with neucess of effect which made me half-envious. Our sketch fifteen griss, the gray sky from the blue, Atlas;" and I lay gazing idly, on the emerald green and the flashing steel, blue, and the sheep-cloudes sleeping on the steep of the sky, with the line running in my licad:

"And universal Pan, 'the said, was there."

"And universal Pan, 'the s

half-rose, blushing and smiling and apologizing; while I, with bashful volubility; besought that she would continue her sketch, resuming my former position as nearly as I could.

Is that right?

"Your head a little higher, if you please. Thank you!"

These was a silence again. My back was towards the lady, agit had been at first. I felt uncomfortably angular, and had a nerrous twitching ain my legs I longed to look over my shoulder, that I might realize and verify my momentary vision. A finy figure dressed in white; a small, thin face, almost lost between two torrents of brown Frir which swept down from a brown gipsey-hat; eyes of the first magnitude, and a blush rose-red—The moments passed slowly by My vision was getting more and more indistinct. Was the layers of the first magnitude, and a blush rose-red—The moments passed slowly by My vision of the one. So front lost of the first brown? What was the expression of the over? What was the expression of the over? What was the expression of the over the one too front lost of the first brown? What was the expression of the one too front lost one of the was to self-iossessed for the one too front lost one of the was to girl or a woman?—This last question puzzled me the one too front lost one that they was hear of the one too front lost one of the was to certain sick amed "langy yet." His greatest victory was achieved at Germantown, where cannot help looking back with a representation that they were not altogether happy. There was a certain Sir Hercules Lowther, a huge stolid young gentleman, of whom I was at that time very was achieved at Germantown, where coming upon the British in the night, he completely surrounded them with a wall of cutton bales, from which he opened a destructive and terrific fire, which soon caused the enemy to capitulate. The cotton bales before 1 had known them in London long to the first magnitude, and a blush rose-red—

The moments passed slowly by My vision of the one of the man to a little high the capture of the man to a little high t the hair brown? What was the expression of the öyes? Was she a girl or a woman?—
This hast question puzzled me the most. She was two self-piessessed for the one, too frank for the other. She was very quict. Why a should we not talk? She had seemed to have not the Landslip, speaking little, but watching should we not talk? She had seemed to have not talk? She had seemed to have not too from hat, but I could satisfy myself on that point; I tell ashe could not het his main. I then I have not spoiled your drawing."

"I hope I have not spoiled your drawing." No answer. "Tell ne when I may move."—
No answer.
I was sitent, having some misgivings. There was no sound but the sawing of the grassloupers, and the faint rustling of the hazel-bushes lower down.
—"May-I move now?"—I asked, waited a moment, and then sprang to my feet. The greass was slightly pressed where she had sat; other sign of her there was none!

This was my first skight of Daisy Mainwaring. Of this little flower, whom I thus saw bedded in the emerald-grass, I soon learned her now could not have one world in the combrance of the combron of the lack of tunsex them? If they were not spifted by nature with this desire of plassing, where would be their magical power down. This was my first sight of Daisy Mainwaring. Of this little flower, whom I thus saw bedded in the emerald-grass, I soon learned her now could be their magical power over him; and rejoiced in the magical power over him; and rejoiced in the magical power over with this desire of plassing, where would the their magical power over him of the complete the mover. This was my first sight of Daisy Mainwaring, and we have no doubt, in cross of the dark the same had not touch of outlied the magical power over him; and rejoiced in the Walker is also "Father of Nicavaring him, and served over him of the complete had not been and over move outly the this desire of plassing, where would be their magical power over him; and rejoiced in the mover, some her down has not a touch of outlied states by the comb

her at once, chiedly by her luxuriant hair.—

She evidently recognized me too, but would not acknowledge that she did so. Impelled by that bashful impudence which often dares more than settled noncharance, I said, suddenly, as I stood beside her:

"Did you finish you finish you sketch?"

The blood rushed to her face, she trillidi the did town a steamboat?

The blood rushed to her face, she trillidi town to many and abstract speculations grave. The blood rushed to her face; she trilled itated towards a concrete centre, and so wid-The blood rushed to her face; she trilled itated towards a concrete centre, and so wident a treble laugh, and answered: "I was ashamed of myself, and so I ran away."

A strange little person was this Daisy Mainwaring; not a child, and yet segrectly a woman, having all the frank innocence and unspoiled originality of the child, with the gravity and self possession of the matron I learned what she was, little by little. She startled what she was, little by little. She startled moften, outraged all my pre-conceptions, following an orbit of her own, which I could not at all calculate. Her inexplicability lay

the marringe as a folish and inconsequent to aftering, or the use of gas for following an orbit of her own, which I could not at all calculate. Her inexplicability lay in to is—that, she was herself. She had not been moulded into the convontional pattern—her natural angles and erratic curves had not been pressed and tortured into the convontional pattern—to been pressed and tortured into the convontional pattern—folish, fervid letters, which made the affair when untaught nature dares o appear openly in the midst of this artislic world. She was not been untaught nature dares o appear openly in the midst of this artislic world. She was not been untaught nature dares o appear openly in the midst of this artislic world. She was not been untaught nature dares o appear openly in the midst of this artislic world. She was not becautiful—this and small, with a child you, their language was one that had died out of the carth long also; but this language I-learned, and could at length read them.—She was as variable as an April day, abander and could at length read them.—She was as variable as an April day, abander causes unimaginable to any but herself. She indivates the conclusion of the carth in most. Her clusters which does not have a child, and for causes unimaginable to any but herself. She always needed a strong tender hand to guide and quiet her. This need endeared her to me most. Her clusters was constantly and the conformation and article was successed probable. The mother died when she was very young. Her mother died when she was very young, and she was very young, and she was very young, and she was read to the carther hand to guide and quiet her. This need endeared for the most of the was very young, the gradens: the leaves of the sume began that the content of the different after him to the same that was equally him to the same vith my mother when she canno to see and know her so to do so.

Aportrait, by Gilbert Stuart, of this great that the part of the sume began that the part of the part of the part of the

Her mother died when she was very young the gardens: the leaves of the summe began and she was an only child. Her father was a to turn blood-red; our green Lindslip had become sere and yellow under harvest sunsal always in a fog of psychological problems and The time had come when I was to leave Ventatways in a tog of psychological problems and metaphysical enigmus. Margaret had never left him; had never been to school; had never but had not first trysting place for the last time. She had any femining home-companionship except that of the one servant. Her father had educated her; and this education had been a kind of evil. We should nover see each other of compromise between coming out of his fog to the state of He had experimentalized on her as psychologists must, and where he should have taught had often questioned, guessing at the riddles of human nature as if she had been a Sphiux. The effect of this education was that she was ignorant of most things which girls usually how and had acquired an amount of heart. We were to think of each other at a certain there exery day; we were always at think of the program of

One good infinence at least of her education was that she had none of that silly prudery which most young halics affect towards young which most young halics affect towards young would it be possible for her to come to me to me

spot. Three rooks crossed the sky, and forthwith proclaimed battle with the hawk, chasing him hither and thither with ionarse war-original him hither and thither with ionarse war-original him of smoke behind it, as straight as if it had been ruled. The was a rustle in the grass close to me; a golden, dark spotted stake glited along leaving the glass-blades trembling in its wake. My pipe was out; I turned for my tobacco-pouch to re-fill it, when there was a voice—Ohid don't move, please!"

I thought the snake had spoken; but no, it was not the screent; it was Eve. There, seated in the hollow between two of the overshaning rocks, "half-light, half shade," Then myson's "Gardner's Daughter," was a ladyno, not a lady; a little girl—no, scarcely that; a young lady, we will say. She metally seen quictly putting me in a fore-ground figure to her sketch when I had moved, and thus interrupled the sketcher, and startled the sketcher into that strange exclaims from his book, and would busy don, I am sure!" and then laughed a little laugh at the absurdity of the scene. She half-rose, blushing and smalling and apalogizing which sourced as a sounded strangely in the twind; was sounded stranged in the would find to the sale would find to the sale would find the sketcher into that strange exclaims the absurdity of the scene. She half-rose, blushing and smalling and apalogizing would rouse that laugh at the absurdity of the scene. She half-rose, blushing and smalling and apalogizing would rouse that laugh at the absurdity of the scene. She half-rose, blushing and smalling and apalogizing would rouse that laugh at the absurdity of the scene. She half-rose, blushing and smalling and apalogizing would rouse that laugh at the absurdity of the scene. She half-rose, blushing and smalling and apalogizing would rouse that laugh at the absurdity of the scene. She half-rose, blushing and smalling and apalogizing would rouse that laugh at the absurdity of the scene. She half-rose, blushing and smalling and apalogizing would rouse the prope

Washington is something perfectly incredi-ble. He never travelled on a steamboak; never saw a railroad, or locomotive engine; was perfectly ignorant of the principle of the

used postage stamps on his letters, and knew nothing of the application of chloroform to alleviate suffering, or the use of gas for illumination. Such a man as this could

I was sure that it would be the same with my mother when she came to see and know her.

Autumn came; the last roses died out of soldier and stutesman may be seen, very the gardens: the leaves of the summe began badly engraved, in the "History of the United States," but as it was taken when the General was in the act of chewing tobacco, the left cheek is distended out of proportio not know the Beecher family, he was a sin-

cere christian, A monument has been commenced in the city of Washington to his memory, to be five hundred feet in height; and it should be the wish of every true hearts and itshould be the wish of every true hearted. American that his virtues and his services may not be forgotten before it is completed; in which case their remembrance will be endured forever.

" THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET."-The follow-

ing reminiscence of Samuel Woodworth possesses sufficient interest, we think, to warrant us in presenting it to our readers. It is a portion of a private letter recently received om one whose authority in the matter canirom one whose authority in the matter cannot be questioned. In reference to the period of the production of the "Old Oaken Bucket," the writer says: It was written in the spring or summer of 1817. The family were living at the time in Duane street. The the distinct and the state of the spirit of the state of

Hail! Reenan, hail! Thou mighty Muscle King, ord of the Costus, monarch of the lling; Thine arm thy sceptre, and thy strength thy crown: Before whose might the Lion went humbly down. shold, a bardling craves permit to sing pman in thy praise, a rhyme to thy renown. Senicia Man—who hence dare call thee Bor?— Dick tell thy friends, that all may share thy joy, The deeds that thou hast done;

or see, Columbia comes with ready grace blind thy brows. to kiss thy battered face,

favorite motto was: "In time of peas prepare for war."

Washington's most intimate friend was a

magnetic telegraph; nover had a daguerrec-type, Colt's pistol, Sharp's rifle, or used a friction match. He ate his meals with an iron fork, never

ny one day last season. & while I was stan-din at the dore takin munny, a deppytashun of ladies came up and sed they was mem bers of the Runcumville Female Moral Rehey axed me if they cood go in without pay-"Not exactly," sez I, "but you can pay like an Irishman who wished to kiss his sweet-

Do you know who we air?" said one of he wimmin's, a tall & feroshus looking critter, with a blew cotton umbreller under her m-"do you know who we air sur?" "My impreshun is," sed I, "from a kursere view, that you are temales.',

We air, sur," said the feroshus woman

"we belong to a Society which bleeves she is indowed with as mutch intellect as man -which bleeves she is trampild on & a boosed-& which will resist hens 4th & 4ever he encroachments of pround & domineering .pr man."
"I hope, marm," sez I. startin back, "that

your intenshuns is honorable? Ime a lone a glass of liquor in his hand, consider which man, bere in a strange place.—Besides, I've he had better throw away, the liquor or himwife to hum. "Yes." cried the female, "& she's a slave! Doth she never dream of freedom-doth she never think of throwing off the yoke of tyran ny, & thinking & speaking & voting for her self? Doth she never think of these here

.bings ?' "Not being a natral born fool," said I by this time a little riled, "I kim safely say that "Oh, whot-whot!" screamed the female, winging her umbreller in the air, "Oh, whot

ho female.

"Not of I know it," sex I. "Crooil, crooil man!" she cried, & burst out into tears. Won't you let my darter in?" said anuth-

r of the xcentric wimin, takin me afeckshun ly by the hand.

itly by the hand.

'Oh, pleas let my darter in! Shees a sweet gushin child of natur,"

'Let her gush!" roared I, as mad as cood stick at their tarnal noncents, "let her gush."

Whereupon they all sprung back with the simultaneous observation that I was a Beest "My female friends," sed I, "bed you leave. Ive A few remarks to remark; way 'om well. The feemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshuss of which this land kin boste. It set to be a few remarks to remark; way 'om well. The feemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshuss of which this land kin boste. It set to be a few remarks to remark; way 'om well. The feemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshuss of which this land kin boste. It set to be a few remarks to remark to remark the remarks to remark; way 'om well. The feemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshuss of which this land kin boste. It set to be a few remarks to remark the remarks to remark; way 'om well. The feemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshus of which this land kin boste. It seemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshus of which this land kin boste. It seemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshus of which this land kin boste. It seemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshus of which this land kin boste. It seemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshus of which this land kin boste. It seemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshus of which this land kin boste. It seemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshus of which this land kin boste. It seemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshus of which this land kin boste. It seemale wooman is 1 of the greatest instituoshus of which this land kin boste. It seemale wooman is 1 of the greatest institution would have controlled by the wooman is 1 of the greatest institution would have controlled by the wooman is 1 of the greatest institution would have controlled by the wooman is 1 of the greatest institution would have controlled by the wooman is 1 of the greatest institution would have controlled by the wooma onpossible to git along without her. Had there been no temale wimin in the woorld. I'd. there been no tomale wimin in the woorld. I'd scarcely be here, with my unparaled show on this very auspichus soccashun. She is very good in sickness—good in wellness—good all the time. Oh, wooman!" I cride, my feeling worked up to a high pootick pitch, "you air an angil when you behave yourself, but when you take off your proper apariel & (mettyforworld when you fresides & with your heds full of wiminine fites noeshuns go round like rearing the party of the individual of wiminine fites noeshuns go round like rearing the party of the pursuit is "This fox; when caught is not important," in short—when you play the man, you play to the following. in short—when you play the man, you play the devil. & air an emfatick noosance. My

NO. 34.

THE GATHERER.

A snapper up of unconsidered triffes." LITTLE ROGUE. I was sitting beside My destined bride, One still sentimental day;

"How I long," said I,

"But to make you cry, Fair Cocily blushed, Her voice grew hushed, a I thought she would cry, to be sure;

But she lisped to me,

Pouting prettily, "Prevention is better than cure!" Kisses, admit of a great variety of characers. Eight diversities are mentioned in

Salutation Sam. xx. 41, These. v. 26. Valediction Ruth il 9. 2 Sam. xiv. 22. Reconciliation Psalms ii. 12. Subjection Approbation Adoration Prov. it 4. 1 Kings xix. 18. Matth. xxvi 80 Treachery

Affection Gen. xiv. 16.
But the most honorable kiss, both to giver and receiver, was that which Queen Margaret of France, in presence of the whole court im-pressed upon the lips of the ugliest man in the kingdom, Allen Chartiers, whom she one day found asleep, exclaiming to her attendants: "I do not kiss the man, but the mouth which has uttered so many charming things!" Ah! it was worth while to be a poet in those days.

Ah, how many threadbare souls are to be found under silken cloaks and gowns! How often are worldly riches like executioners! they bide men's faces with a covering that they may not see their own end, and then they hang them. Yes, and if they do not hang you, they will shortly leave you, for they "make themselves wings and flee away."

Poets of every land have made flowers the subject of their harmonious strains. Willia writes of them—

"There is to me daintiness about these early flowers, That touches me like poetry. They blow With such simple loveliness among
The common herbs of pastures and breathe Their lives so unobtrusively, like hearts Whose beatings are too gentle for the world."

Our wholelife is intermixed with joys, hopes fears and sorrows. We have a succession of pleasure and pain, in which, however, the later predominates in most men. The great majority of us got only a quart of honey to a gal-lon of wormwood, an ounce of pleasure to a pound of pain, an inch of joy to a foot of

"The least said the soonest mended." does not refer to one's shirt, when it wants repairing; for if one says ever so little about it, you will not find it any the sooner mended for all that."

A clergyman, while engaged in catechizing a number of boys in a class, asked one of them for a definition of matrimony. The reply was," a place of punishment, where some folks suffer for a time before they can go to heaven." "Good boy" said the clergynan, " take your seat."

"Box what is your father doing to day?""
"Well, I spose he's failin'. I heard him tell mother yesterday to go round and get trusted all she could, and right off, too, for he's got everything ready excepting that."

NEAR Warren, Conn., is posted on a mendow fence the following:
Notis—Know kows is allowed in the medders enny man or womern lettin thar kows run on the rode wot gits into my medders aforesaid, shall have their tales kut orf by mee.

Mrs. Jones was highly delighted and editied by a view of the vessels on Long Island Sound towing their boats astern and exclaimed, "How perfect is all the works of nature! Even the great big ships have all their little ones runing alongafter them just as playful as lambs."

A pair of twins but a few days old were left on a door step in Boston, a few days since, and attacked to them was the following note: "Take good care of these children-they are legitimate, and will be reclaimed, if the fath. marries me." Aunt E-was trying to persuade little

Eddy to retire at sundown, using as an argument that little chickens went to roost at that bers of the Runcumville Female Moral Reform & Winin's Rites Associashion, and they axed me if they cood go in without pay. With him. Why is a man climbing up Mount Vesuvius

> heart? Because he wants to get at the mouth of the cratur. "Normino Onioinal.—A young gentleman being asked to write some lines in a young lady a album, perpetrated the following; "Something original you asked me to write, I hardly know where to begin,

I fear there is nothing oblinat in me,

Except original sin!" IT IS A mistake to suppose that time is money. We know of one or two railroad com-panies that make first rate time—but no oney. LET A YOUTH, who stands at the bar, with

GOOD MANNERS is the art of making those Whoever makes the most

parsons easy, is the best bred man in the com-"Suicibe is becoming very provalent in my city," said a gentleman to an inhabitant of a neighboring town. "Woll, really, sir, I don't know of any city where it could prevail with greater advantage to the world at large."

A PARSON cornered a farmer whom he had A leason cornered a larmer whom he had is the price that wooman pays for her experience!

"I don't know, marm," sex I, "the price of my show is 15 cents pur individuout,"

"And can' our Sosiety go in free?" asked the female."

"And can' our Sosiety go in free?" asked the female."

"Bon, is that dog of your'n a pointer?" hunts for bones when he's hungry, and sits by the stove when he's satisfied."

A MAN asked another, "Which is the heavicat, a quart of gin or a quart of water?",
icat, a quart of gin or a quart of water?",
icat, a quart of gin or a quart of water?",
widin-most assuredly, for I saw a man who
weighs two hundred pounds staggering under
a quart, when he could have carried a gallon
of water with case."

FLOWERS fling their wealth upon the vacant ir, and rich men often fling theirs upon the

Most calomitous companions - girls in their

A single piece of ordnance would have secured to Pompey the buile of Pharsalia; and a single frigate at Actium would liave given Antony the empire of the world.

Always be at work for the attainment of an object. If the object-haelf is not important, the pursuit is The fox, when caught, is worth nothing—he is followed for the pleasure of the following. of the following.

feemale friends," I continude as they were indiguably departin, way well what A. Ward but if you are going out to spend a week in the woods, you had better hamper yourself: has settler.