CARLISLE, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1860.

VOL. LX.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION:

The OARLISTS HERALD is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 i ; paid strictly in advance; \$1.76 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment is delayed until after the expiration of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than six months, and none discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers sout 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 in all asses.

### 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 Murrages and deaths 5 cents per line for fat 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, Oblituary notices or Marciages not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge!

### JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisio 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 Frinting at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing lin., will find it to ribe interest to give us a cail.

### general and Local Information U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—James Bughanan,
Vice President—Joun C. Brickenrider,
Secretary of State—Gun: Lewis Cars.
Secretary of Interior—Jugent Cons.
Sucrusary of Treasury—Hawget Cons.
Secretary of War—John He-Topp.
Secretary of War—John Topper.
Post Alasto-General—Joseph Holt.

Attorney thereal—Jereman S. Black. Chief Justice of the United States—R B. TANEY. STATE GOVERNMENT.

GOTOTOF-WILLIAM F. PACKER.
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Tronurer—Henny S. Medhaw.
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COUNTY OFFICERS President Judge-Hon. James II: Graham. Associate Judges-Hop. Michael Cocklin, Samu

Associate Judges-Hop. Michael Cocklin, Samuel Woodburn.
District Attorney-J. V. D. Gillelon.
Prothonotary-Philip duigley.
Recorder &c. Daniel S Groft.
Register-S. N. Emminger.
High Fhoriff-Rubb. McGritney; Deputy, S. Koepers County Treasurer-Alfedl L. Sponsier.
County-Commissioners-Samuel Mezuw, Nathaniel II. Eckels, James H. Waggoner. Clerk to Commission; ers. James Armstrong.
Directors of the Poor-Win. Gracay, Jnc. Trimble, Abraham Bosler.
Superintendent of Poor Hous-Henry Suyder.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgens—Jos. H. Blair.
Asalatant Burgens—J. B. Alexander.
Asalatant Burgens—J. B. Alexander.
Town Council—John Gutchall; J. Worthington, J.
B. Thompson, Wm. Bentz, Thomas Conlyn, John Campball, A. Monesmith, H. B. Ritter, J. Goodycar.
Clork to Council.—Jaz. U. Masonheimer.
High Constables—Geo. Bently, Wm. Parks. Ward
Constables—Jacob Bretz, Andrew Martin.
Justices of the Penc—A. L. Sponsier, David Smith,
Michael Holcomb, Abm. Debuff.

CHURCHES. First Prosbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Cen re Square. Rev. Conway !. Wing Pastor.—Services very Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock

every Sunuay Morning at the dock, respectively.

Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Pomfret streets. Rev. Mr. Ealls, Pastor. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

St. John's Church, (Prot. Episcopal) mortheast angle of Cautro Squara. Rev. Jacob B. Morss, Roctor. Services at 10 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Bodford between Main and Louise Streets. Rev. Jacob Fry. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 0½ o'clock P. M.

Gorman Reformed Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streets. Rev. A. H. Kremer, Pastor.—Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner of Main and Pitt Strots. Rev. God. D. Chenowith, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rov. Alex. D. Gibbon Pastor. Services in Emory M. E. Church at 11 o'clock A. M. and 3 P. M. V. St. Pattick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. St. Pattick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Rev. Lames Kelby, Pastor. Services every other Sabbath at 10 o'clock. Vespors at 3. German Lutheran Church coins of Pomfret and Bodford streets. Rov. C. Fairzs, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 36 o'clock, P. M. Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 36 o'clock, P. M. Pastor Church can be above are necessary the proper persons are requested to relify us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. Charles Collins, D. D., President and Professor of Moral Science.
Roy. Hymna M. Johnson, D. D., Professor of Philoso-bly and English Literature.
James W. Marshall, A. M., Professor of Anglent Lan-

Junges, I. January, J. Boswell, 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 Hebrow and Modern Languages.

Samuel D. Hillium, A. M., Principal of the Grammar

School. WJohn, S. Stamm, Assistant in the Grammar School. BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Andrew Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E ornman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Socretury, Jason T. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Meet on 10 lat Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Ed-

## CORPORATIONS.

CARLISLE DEFOSIT BANK.—Prosident, R. M. Henderson, Cashier, W. M. Beetem; Asst. Cashier, J. F. Hasler; Teller, Jas. Roney; Cierk, C. B. Fishler; Messenger, John Uniterwood; Directors: R. M. Henderson, John Zug, Samuel Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skiles Woodburn, R. C. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and

3.30 P. M. CARIJSIE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Fred-erick Watts; Servetary, Lenned Todd; Treasurer, Wim. M. Boedem; Directors, F. Watts, Richard Parker, Lenu-el Todd, Wim. M. Beetun, Henry Saxton, J. W. Eby, John D. Gorgas, R. C. Woodward, and E. M. Hüdby, man, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robt. C. Sterrett H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap.

## SOCIETIES.

Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at arion Mail on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month.

8t. Johns Lodge No 280 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Hall.

Carlisle Lodge No 91 I. O. of O. F. Meets Monday
evening, at Trouts building.

## FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1/80. President. E. Coroman; Vice President. Samuel Wetzel; Secretary, Theo. Coroman; Tracurar; P. Monyer. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, September, and Doccuber. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1800. President, Robert McCartney; Secretary, Phillip Quijeley; Trassurer, H. S. Ritter. The cempany meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October. meets on the third caturary of samming, appeared to the first Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, H. A. Surgeon; Vice President, thorge Welse, Jr.; Secretary, William D. Helbert; Treasurer, Josephew, Ogilby. The coupsny meets the second Thurrady of January, April. July, and October. The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1839, President, Wm. M. Porter: Vice President, Goo. Hondel; Treasurer, John Compbell; Secretary, John Company meets on the first Saturative Company meets of the Company meets of the Saturative Company meets of the Satur

# SELECTED POETRY

# But one pair of Stockings to Mend To-night.

in old woman sat by hor bright fireside Swaying thoughtfully to and fro mancient chair whose creaky craw Told a tale of long ago; While down by her side on the kitchen floor, Stood a Lasket of worsted balls-a score. L.

The good man dozed o'er the latest news, Till the light of his pipe went out; And unheeded, the kitten with cunning paws, Rolled and tangled the ball about; Yet still sat the wife in the ancient chair, Swaying to and fro in the fire-light glare. But anon, a misty trar drop came! In the eye of the faded blue,
Then trickled down in a furrow deep,
Like a single drop of dew; to deep was the channel—so ellent the stream, The good man saw naught but dim'd eyebeam.

Yet marvolled he much that the cheerful light Of her eye had weary grown,

And marvelled he more at the tangled balls— So he said in a gentle tone,
"I have shared thy joys since our marriage vow, Conceal not thy sorrows frem me now."

Then she spoke of the time when the basket there Was filled to the very brim,
And now there remained of the goodly pile But a single pair—for him; Then wonder not at the dimm'd eye light— There's but one pair of stockings to mend to-night.

cannot but think of the busy feet. Whose wraplings were wont to lay In the basket, awaiting the needle's time-Nor wandered so far away; How the sprightly steps to a mother dear

For each empty nock in the basket told, By the hearth there's an empty seat; And I miss the shadows from off the wall, And the patter of many feet; This for this that a tear gathered over my sight—
At the one pair of stockings to mend to night.

phoeded fell on the careless ear.

Iwas said that far through the ferest wild And over the mountains hold, Yas a land whose rivers and darkening caves, Were gommed with the fairest gold;
Then my first born turned from the caken door,

And I knew the shadows were only four. nother went on the foaming wave, And diminished the basket's store-But his feet grew cold—so weary and cold— They'll me ver be warm any more—
And this neek in its emptiness, seemeth to me
To give forth no voice but the mean of the sea.

And made them a home in its light, And fairy fingers have taken their share, To mend by the fireside bright; Some other baskets their garments fill-But mine! oh! mine, is emptier still! nother—the dearest—the fairest—the best— Was taken by the angels away, and clad in a garment that waxeth not old, In a land of continual day.

Two others have gone towards the setting sun

### der no more at the dimmed eye-sight, Thile I mend the one pair of stockings to night ! ANNE AND I.

I am an old maid. I am an old maid.

There is a period in life when such a concession is very difficult to make. From thirty to forty, which is a sort of chrysalis state, when one clings a little to past hopes, and feels quite confident their like will come no more, there is a decided sensitiveness in respectively. from prolonged interviews with geneologists and inquisitive old ladies, and even a latent dread of the cotemporaries of youth, who are

Anne called vanity; but as I always, to this day, have the same feeling at sight of anything lovely and fair, be it human face or delicate field flower, I think they were mistaken.
My mother was one of the best of women—
to me far the best woman I ever knew. You
recollect the picture of Faith that hangs at the foot of my bed. I have it there, where my glance may fall upon it last at night and first in the morning, because the serious mouth, and saintly eyes, and bands of shining hair are so very like hers, who is new, I trust, in Heaven. By this you will know that my moth-

er was beautiful as well as good. Sister Anne was ten years older than I. She was a great deal better than ever I thought of being, for she could do all sorts of household work and then she had a way of helping the work; and then soo had a way of northing the poor, and nursing this sick, and comforting the afflicted, and making garments for dirty children, like the good Dorens of whom we read in the Acis of the Apostles, so every one in the xillage, looked up to her, and paid her in the village looked up to her, and paid her as much respect as they did the minister's

As for me, I am sadly afraid I never did anything to make people look up to me with respect. At home I was so careless that if dear mether had not been a saint, and Anne afeminine edition of Job, I should never have

known whereo to find a single article of my wardrobe.
As for pickling, and preserving, and nice as for presing, and preserving, and lice cooking, and the homelier offices of sweeping, dusting, and the like, I could not bring myself to them with any degree of patience. In vain the good mother often said to me, "My dear large these estimates the cooking as a little of the said to me," My dear large these estimates. Rose, these actions that seem so slight to you

may be done in such a spirit as to please God, as good George Herbert says: "A servant with this clause Makes drudgery divine: Who sweeps a room, as for Thy laws,

Makes that and the action fine."

I liked the poetry—it was simple and sweet -but it failed to beautify brooms and dusters,

in my estimation. e had a lover over the seas, who was to Anne had a lover over the seas, who was to come home some day when he had made a large fortune and marry her. They parted, with this hope in prospect, when she was eighteen and I a little girl of eight; and as years passed I should have forgotten the existence of falph Haven, had it not been for the monthly advent of a forcien letter, which Anne with dvent of a foreign letter, which Anne, with ook to her own chamber to feast upon in sol

took to nor own enumber to least apon in solitude.

When I was just turned of nineteen I had the first great sorrow of my life.

Wo had been spending one of our quietly happy evenings—mother, Anne and I in our cozy winter parlor. They had been sewing while I read aloud, and after that we had a little solvent.

There was a full manner to factors allowed grows are the companies of the

carried them to fill a marble vase on mother's grave It was almost sunset, and I lingered a long time thinking of the dear one whose body lay there, and pleasing myself with the idea that her pure spirit might be near me, though unseen, and also thinking of Aune, and

the baby then; but it is nearly tweive years—

It had been the comfort of my life that I the spot & I denot think I ever experiumsed tweive long years!"

It had been the comfort of my life that I the spot & I denot think I ever experiumsed the spot and it is not a rumpus in the hull coarse of my natral down into the valley of the shadow; that my the house, and he did not repeat his inquiry closed this eyes, and smoothed the thin gray head to plan the gentlest manner in which to communicate the intelligence of her misfor.

Well; the old woman's story is almost done.

Well; the old woman's story is almost done.

I was koonfoozed. I was a boundie fur the

blind. She is there for advice; I hope for cure."

JWS:
"DEAR ROSE: Come to mo.
"RALPH HAVEN,"

The lad who brought it was waiting to guide me. I snatched a cloak and hood, and without a question followed him down the wishing she were again at home.

This reverie was interrupted by the unusual street to the village inn; and there I found shound of approaching footsteps, too heavy and measured for Martha's. I looked up and saw, notwithstanding my gray hairs, (for at eight in the control of the control of

Well; the old woman's story is almost done.

I was a loonatic fur the fune; for I know he expected to meet her in the house. When we came upon the terrace, under the parlor window, I stopped short, and, looking up into his face, I said, slowly:

"Sister Anne is not at home; she is in New York."

Well; the old woman's story is almost done.
I was a loonatic fur the my lime bein and offered \$5 reward to enny gentleman of good morrul carractur who wood tell me what my name wos & what town I lived into. The konductor cum to me and sed the insultid parties would settle for \$50, which I was a loonatic fur the time bein and offered \$5 reward to enny gentleman of good morrul carractur who wood tell me what my name wos & what town I lived into. The konductor cum to me and sed the insultid parties would settle for \$50, which I was a loonatic fur the time bein and offered \$5 reward to enny gentleman of good morrul carractur who wood tell me what my name wos & what town I lived into. The konductor cum to me and sed the insultid parties would settle for \$50, which I immediately haveled out. and again implored

this."

This work with the utmost precision, and even writing down on a slip of paper the things I must try to do and care for while she was gone.

I knew I should miss our Anne, but I had I knew I should miss our Anne, but I had not be seen as a round his neck, sobbing.

This tone of tender beseeching how could my pardon—sed it was all a mistake—that I was a good man, etsetery, & sow 4th, & we fixed it all up pleasant. I must sathe man in black close seemed to be as fine a man as ever lived in the world. He said a Octoroon was a round his neck, sobbing.

This tone of tender beseeching how could my pardon—sed it was all a mistake—that I for one month of the man in black close seemed to be as fine a man as ever lived in the world. He said a Octoroon was a round his neck, sobbing.

and the was handed to, me which read as follows:

Compared to the was handed to the which read as follows:

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Compared to the was handed to the which read as follows:

Compared to the was handed to the wa showlder & god I was "old rats." I was as knowd was never used in refined so perlitely but emfatterely shoved her head away.

Sez I "Marm, Ime trooly sirprized." Sez sho, "git out. Ture the nicest old man Ive seen yit. Give us another 50!" Had a seleck measured for Martha's. I looked up and saw, through my tears, a man of medium height, stout figure and swarthy complexion, whose deep gray eyes were fastened upon the white marble cross which marked my mother's grave. It was too nearly dusk for him to read the simple inscription, and, turning to me, he asked, in a sharp, abrupt voice:

"Who lies buried ther?"

"My mother. Marry Wesley," I replied, brushing away my tears, and rising from the green turf.

"And where is Anne? Are you the little Rose grown so tall as this? You were a mere baby then; but it is nearly twelve years—twelve long years!"

So this was Ralph Haven. Anne's friend,

"Sister Anne is not at home; she is in New York."

Anne and her children and grandchildern come to see me often, (for Anne married a sumbuddy to state where I was principully, & good minister, and has reared up a family was a reflection upon Anne's faithfulness, and to adore their mother.) They cried, "Yes, sir, she knew; but Anne is almost "Yes, sir, she knew; but Anne is almost blind. She is there for advice; I hope for blind. She is there for advice; I hope for any where I was principully, & good minister, and has reared up a family if I sheed be there a steely bling went on as theyde bin goin fur sum virtues, and to adore their mother.) They olso love Aunt Rose.

Here in the old brown house where I was blind, and suffered blind. She is there for advice; I hope for any where I was principully, & good minister, and has reared up a family if I sheed be there as a steely bin goin fur sum virtues, and to adore their mother.) They olso love Aunt Rose.

Here in the old brown house where I was spiracipully as went on as theyde bin goin fur sum olso love Aunt Rose.

Here in the old brown house where I was principully as the whore I was principully. A good minister, and has reared up a family the immediate inmediate inmedi

I knew I should miss our Anno, but I had not knew I should miss our Anno, but I had not interpreted such utter loneliness. When he want to forgot Anne, honor, and duty, and flung my arms around his neck, sobbing.

"Rose" he whispered, "dear child, let us tell her all. She is generous; she will form the nicest order. Anne's last work had been to set back a chair, and pick a thread from the table cloth. I think it was a great misself to leave me nothing to do but to sit down and cry.

Anne wrote immediately on her arrival at New York, but after that Mrs. Allen wrote for her. She had put herself under the care of an emineat coulist, who gave her strong hopes of a permanent cure, only the strictest care was to be observed for several weeks.

It was hard to think of Anne lying in a darkened room, when the dear world was so fair and full of bloom; but she sent me such cheerful messages that at last I began to think the the was less afflicted that I at the tell her all. She is generous; she will form the mental that the cooking & washin for 25 when lot in the centre of the room, rigid and white as a marble statue, I beheld—Anne!

I three wyself into her arms, and she held me there in a brief but kind embrace; then hall, she touched her icy lips to mine, and went back to the parlor, of an emineat coulist, who gave her strong for the core of an emineat coulist, who gave her strong to the trivelence of the trivelence of the think of Anne lying in a darkened room, when the dear world was so fair and full of bloom; but she sent me such cheerful messages that at last 1 began to fair and full of bloom; but she sent me such cheerful messages that at last 1 began to fair and full of bloom; but she sent me such cheerful messages that at last 1 began to fair and full of bloom; but she sent me such cheerful messages that at last 1 began to fair and full of bloom; but she sent me such cheerful messages that at last 1 began to fair and full of bloom; but she sent messages that at last 1 began to fair and full of bloom; but she sent

It was hard to think of Anne lying in a darkened room, when the dear world was so fair and full of bloom; but she sent me such think that she was less afflicted than I. I might have known her better—I who had witnessed her beautiful life of unselfishness and love.

One day—I think it was the 2d of June—I

One day—I think it was the 2d of June—I

Twenty years after all this trouble, as I sat musing over the fire one winter evening, sat musing over the fire one winter evening, while her less when the dear world was seed a puttier gat in the hull endurin time of my life. She had houself between the holy children, "Upon whose limits to God and herself Berage trimmins onto it, while her les and alone. Outwardly, there was not the shadow of change.

"Twenty years after all this trouble, as I sat musing over the fire one winter evening, sat musing over the fire one winter evening, which read as follows."

I provide the Octoroom from the inmost recusses of my hart & hawled out 50 dollars ker slap & told her to buy her old muther as which read as follows.

Sez she, "kine sur much was not the shadow without biddin his relashung good by I spitled the Octoroom from the inmost recusses of my hart & hawled out 50 dollars were shadow."

Twenty years after all this trouble, as I shadow without biddin his relashung good by I spitled the Octoroom from the inmost recusses of my hart & hawled out 50 dollars were shadow."

Twenty years after all this trouble, as I shadow without biddin his relashung good by I spitled the Octoroom from the inmost recusses of my hart & hawled out 50 dollars were shadow."

Twenty years after all this trouble. Sez she, "kine sur much

John W. Paris. The company meets on the first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all lettered one-half connect. Anne played very well upon and learn state of the postage on the "literal two had a little concert." Anne played very well upon and large into the occurrence of the postage on all lettered one-half connect weight or many within the State 18 cents per year. It there for advice I kings the postage on the "literal two had a little concert." Anne played very well upon and all arge into the occurrence of the postage on the letters of one-half concert. Anne played very well upon and all arge in the Octoroon which is 10 cents prepaled.

Postage on all lettered one-half connecting which is 10 cents prepaled.

Postage on the "literal two had a little concert." Anne played very well upon and concert. Anne played very well upon and old harpsellored that had been a weedling prepared to the other, and the occurrence of the postage with the country, the way of the plants allowed the many of the

### A CHAPTER OF EPIGRAMS.

"Epigrams derive their origin from the in "." Epigrams derive their origin from the in-scriptions placed by the ancients on their tombs, statues, temples, arches, etc. They were at first only monograms; atterwards, increasing their length, they made them in verso, to be more easily retained. They continued to be called by the same name af-ter the first design of their institution was varied, and neonle began to use them for the varied, and people began to use them for the relations of facts and accidents, the charac-

terization of persons, etc.

The Greek epigram did not usually exceed six or eight verses. The Latins were not so scrupulous and made them much longer.

M. LE BRUN's definition of an epigram is "a little poem susceptible of all kinds; of subjects and notice with a little poem susceptible of all kinds; of subjects and ending with a lively, just, and unexpec-ted thought, which are three qualifications essential to the epigram." It is generally allowed that the shorter the epigram the

hetter.

The poet Burns being in church one Sunday, and having some difficulty in procufing a seat, a young lady who perceived him, kindly made way for him in her pew. The subject of the discourse was the terrors of the law as denounced against the unbelieving sinner, in proof of which the preacher referred to several passages of Scripture to all of which the lady seemed very attentive but somewhat agitated. The poet, on perceiving this, wrote with a pencil on a leaf in her Bible, the following lines:

"Fair mall you need not fate the blot."

" Fair maid you need not take the hint. Nor idle texts pursue,

Twas only sinners that he meant,

Not angers such as you."

Tom Moore being at one time forced to beent himself from a pleasant evening party a account of not having a pair of dress-receives to wear, sent the following to his ostess : "Batwixt Adam and me the great difference is,

Though a paradise each has been forced to resign hat he never wore breeches till turned out of his. While for Wint of MY BREECHES 1'M, TURNED OUT

Fox, the celebrated orator, was one day told by a lady whom he visited, that she did not care "three skips of a louse for him." e immediately took out his pencil and wrote he following lines:

"A lady has told me, and in her own house, I forgive the dear creature for what she has said, Since women will talk of what rung in their head. A gentleman hearing a lady praise the

res of acertain prominent clergyman wrote ne following: "I cannot praise the Doctor's eyes, I never saw his glance divine For when he phars he shuts his eves. And when he PREACHES he shuts MINE." DRYON'S EPIGRAM ON ENGLAND. "The world is a bundle of hay, blankind are the asses who pull,

Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull." Allen Ramsay, the pleasing author of the 'astoral Comedy called "The Gentle Shepurd," wrote the following on receiving an range from the Countess Aboyne:

"Now Priam's son thou mayst be mute, For P can proudly vie with thee: Trou to the fairest gave the fruit, The fairest gave the yautr to ME. ON HUMAN LIFE. "Our life is but a winter day, Some only breakfast and away;

Others to dinner stay and are full fed, The oldest man but sups and goes to bed; Large is his debt who lingers out the day, Who goes the soonest, has the least to pay." d Brancham is said to be the au of the following verse, if true of him how much more true of some of our Buncombe

rators in Congress: " Here reader, turn your weeping eyes; My fate a useful moral-teaches The hole in which my body lies AN SPIGRAMMATIC SPITAPH. Here lies my wife, a sad vixen and shrew:

If I said I regretted her, I should lie too." ON A PORTRAIT! How like is this picture, you'd think that it brea What life, what expression, what spirit; t wants but a tongue! "Alas!" said the spouse, That want is its principle merit."

WIT AND TRUTH. " He that his reason trusts to wit,

Will often loose his way ; f the illness of his wife, and the other on count of the illness of his daughter. A it. wrote the following on the circumstance "Some men with a horror of slaughter,

Improve on the Scripture command, And honor their wife and their daughter That their days may be long in the land." DIVES AND LABARCE "God help me, cried the poor man, "The poor man died at the rich man's door God helped the poor man then.". .

Ben Jonson, owing a vintnersome money efrained his house; the vintner meeting him y chance, asked him for his money; and iso told him that if he would come to his nouse and answer him four questions, he would forgive him the debt. Ben Jonson she leads on man, and man's manly courage very gladly agreed, and went at the time appointed, called for a bottle of claret and drank ged hardness of his nature is and man's to the vintner president.

he world? And lastly : what best pleases

To which Jonson immediately replied-: "God is best pleased when men forsake their sin, The dovil best pleased when men persist therein, The world's best pleased when thou dost sell good wine and you're best pleased when I do pay for mine."

The vintner was well satisfied, and gave Ben a receipt in full and a bottle of claret Tom Moore one day had stolen a lock of nair from a lady's head. Upon being or lered by her to make restitution, he caught ip a pen and dashed off the following/lines:

"On one sole candition, love, I might be led .

With this beautiful ringlet to part: " " I would gladly relinquish the look of your head. Could I gain but the key to your heart." Lord Chesterfield perpetrated the following when he saw a fall length portrait of Beau Nash placed between the basts of Newton ind Pope:

More truth than here you'll find Nor Pope himself ere penned a joke More cruel on mankind. "The picture placed the busis between . Gives Satire all its strength: Wildom and Wit are little seen,

orfal Newton never st

But Folly at full length." FROM THE PRENCH, "Our God requireth a whole heart, or none, And yot lie will accept a broken one."

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NOT LOST FOREVER. Not lost forever, though on earth we've parted! Not lost forever, though we meet no more! They do not wander lone and broken hearted Who see Heaven's radiance on the farther shore.

Not lost forever! Every gentle token,

That memory brings me from the far away, Shall fill my soul, though all our ties are broken, With tender grace that never can decay.

Not lost forever, while around me springing The violots weep, the roses blush and bloom And summer birds, in summer woodlands sin Flood with soft music all the tranquil gloom.

There will be meaning in the stars, the flowers, The grand and selemn voices of the sea, Telling of happy dreams and joyous hours,
When life had sunshine which it caught from thee. Not lost forever ! Thou shalt still be near me, Through every fortune and in every clime;

### When cares oppress, or gentle memo Thou shalt be with me, dearest, all the time.

AN INCIDENT IN THE CARS. On the whole, pleasant traits and incidente are not common, in the cars, I think. This opinion I expressed to my friend Somera the other day. In reply to my remark, he related a little adventure which as it is appropos, and moreover involves a little love and sentiment, I give it without applogy, in his own words. It appears that in the most unlikely places love and sentiment may be charged. dents are not common in the cars. I think. observed.

observed.

"I was escorting home the lovely Charlotte D——, to whom I was at the time quite devoted; we got into a crowded avenue car. Charlotte could scarcely find room to spread her crinoline and arrange her voluminous flounces; I stood up near her, there

being no vacant seat.

After a few minutes came in a poor woman, who deposited a basket of clothes on the platform, and held in her arms a small child, while a little girl hung to her dress. She looked tired and weary, but there was no vacant seat, to be sure Charlotte night have condenced her flounces, but she did not. Beside her, however, sat a very lovely and elegant young woman, who seemed toying, by moving down closer to others, to make room for strangers between herself and Miss—At last she succeeded, and with the sweetest blush I ever saw, she invited the poor burbeing no vacant seat. blush I ever saw, she invited the poor bur-dened female to be scated. Charlotte D

drew her drapery around her and blushed too, but it was not a pretty blush at all, and she looked annoyed at the proximity of the new-comer, who was, however, decently though thinly clad. The unknown lady drew the little girl upon her lap, and wrapped her velvet mantle around the small, half clad form, and put her must over the half frezen little blue hands. Solgreat was the crowd that I alone seemed to observe. The child shivered—the keen wind from the door blew upon her unprotectwind from the door blew upon her unprotected neck. I saw the young lady quietly draw
from under her shawl a little crimson shawl,
which she softly put on the shoulders of the
little one, the mother looked on with econored wonder. After a short time she: rose to
feave the car, and would have removed the
shawl, but the unknown gently whispered,
'No; keep it on; keep it for her.' The woman
did not answer, the conductor harried her did not answer, the conductor hurried her out, but her eyes awam in tears, which no one saw but me. I noticed her as she decen-

ded to a basement, and I hastily marked the . Soon after my unknown rose to depart.— I was in despair, for I wanted to follow and discover her residence, but I could not leave

How glad, then, was I to see her bowing as she passed out to a mutual acquaintance who stood in the doorway. From him, ere many minutes, I had learned her name and

To shorten the story as much as possible, to shorten the story as much as possible, that hady is now my wife. In the small incident which introduced her to me showed her real character. A few days after our marriage I showed her the blessed crimson shawl, which I had redeemed from its owner, and shall always keep as a memento. There are sometimes pleasant things to be found even in unexpected places. Certainly I have said to have picked my wife in the cars .-

WOMAN'S QUALITIES .- The characteristic As he that would by lightning walk,
Not by the beams of day."

Two Englishmen were once challenged to ight a duel: one excused himself on account and action—her sweetness, gentleness, patience, sympathy, tenderness, dependence, devotion; her sensibility to beauty and grace, order, fitness, and propriety in speech, dress, behavior, everything; bor intellectual facul-tics—more respective than productive thoughl resting more on feeling than feeling on thought—making her susceptible of culture and refinement than apt for grasping the abgruse and rugged in scionce and practical life; all these are her charms for man, through which man gets unspeakable good to his own nature; while man's harder texture in body and mind-his strength, courage, self reliance, his grasp, force and productiva power in the world of thought and action, draw woman to him. Thus each finds in the other what each one needs. The womanly ged hardness of his nature is softened by ten-der reverence, as with one arm he supports pointed, called for a bottle of claret and drapk to the vintner, praising the wine at a great to the vintner, praising the wine at a great to the vintner; "This is not our business. Mr. Jonson, answer me my four questions; or else you must pay me my money or go to 'juil."

"Pray," says Ben, "propose them."

"Then," says the vintner, "First: what best pleases the devil? Thirdly: what best pleases the devil? Thirdly: what best pleases the union—the union of mutual love, whereof the world? And lastly: what best pleases the contempt representation. Only marriage is the outward representation. Only in this true marriage union, and in the home of love that builds itself up out of it, can the fulness and perfection of the individual life, dignity, and worth of each be found and realized.—Doctor Oldham.

> CHILDRAINS.—To cure childrens, simply bathe the parts affected in the liquor in which potatoes have been boiled, at as high a tem-perature as can be horne. On the first ap-pearance of ailment, indicated by inflamation and irritation, this buth affords almost immediate relief. In the more advanced stages, repetition prevents breaking; out, followed by a certain cure; and an occasional adoption will operate against a return, even dur. ing the severest frost.

IMMEDIATE CURE FOT CATARRE, IN. THE Haab.—Take ten grains of murinte of amnite monia, and burn on a piece of tim. While its burning, inhale the fumes through the nosely a trils. At the same time take a teaspoonful of of the compound syrup of stillingia every it night. Repact this four or five times a day. This treatment has been known to cure cause tarrh in the head of long standing,-Ecletic Medical Journal.

Srience is more sociable than false speak? ing. A dog that we know is better company than a man whose language we do not under-

stand.