NO. 1.

VOL. LXI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1860.

Business Cards.

Office with J. R. Smith, Esq., in Glass' Row, in ross of Fret Presbyterian Church. All business entrated to him will be promptly attended to.

May 9, 60.41y.

JARD.—DR. JNO. K. SMITH, respectfully announces to his old friends and formur patrons, that he has returned from his south western tour, with his health greatly improved, and has reaumed his practice in Carlisle.

OF-108 on Main Street, one door west of the Railroad Depot, where he can be found at all hours, day and night, when not out professionally.

Carlisle, Oct. 20, 1859-tf.

J. BENDER, M. D.

(HOMEOPATHIST) PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER Office on South Hanover Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Smith.

DR. S. B. KIEFFER Office in North tote. Office hours, more particularly from 7 to 9 o'clock A. M., and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M.

DR. GEO Z. BRETZ, Deutist Of. fice North Pitt Street Carlisle. Aug. 3, 1860. 6t.

DR. GEORGE S. SEAtimore College of Dental Surgery.

23\_Office at the residence of his mother, East Louther
attreet, three doors below Bedford.

March 19, 1856—tf. OCTOR ARMSTRONG has remov-

ed his office to the South west corner of Hanover & Pomfret st where he may be consulted at any hour of the day or night. Dr. A. has had thirty years experience in the profession, the last ten of which have been devoted to the study and practice of Homosopathic medicine. May 20, 'b70m.

DR. J. C. NEFF respectifully informs the ladies and gentlemen of Carlisle, and vicinity, that he has resumed the practice of Doutlatry, and is prepared to perform all operations on the tacth and gums, belonging to his profession. He will insert full seis of teeth on gold or silver, with single gum teeth, or blocks, as they may profer. Terms moderate, to suit the times. DR. J. C. NEFF respect-

DR. I. C. LOOMIS
South Hanover street,
next door to the Post

GEO. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.-Late Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry to the Baltimore College of Dentistry Office at his residence, oprosite Marion Hall, West Main street, Carlisle, Pent. Nov. 11, 1857.

W. HAVERSTICK, Druggist, Physician's prescriptions carefully compos A full supply of fresh drugs and chemicals.

REMOVAL.

Has removed his office to his New House, opposite [March 23, 1860-tf,

AW CARD.—CHARLES E. MA-off's building, just opposite the Market House. Carlisle, March 14, '60—1y.

TOHN HAYS, ATTORNEY AT LAW:-Office on Main Street, opposite "Marion Hall," Carlisle, l'a: [Oct. 26, 750-1y.

P. HUMRICH, Attorney at Law ten thousand thoughts, and hints, and suggestions I have thus gathered. What a blank would be left in my head, if these thoughts were taken away.

A NDREW J. WILCOX, Attorney at Law. Office No. 19 Laxington 8t. Baltimore. Business promptly attended to.
REFERENCES.
Jarob Rheem,
H. M. Johnson,
H. A. Sturgeon, ET AL.

FARE REDUCED. GR STATES UNION HOTEL, 606 & 608 Market St., above sixth, PHILADELPAIA.

JAMES W. POWER, Proprietor.

ju30'58. TERMS :-- \$1 25 per day.

UNITED STATES HOTEL. S. E. Cor. 11th & Market Sta.,

PHILADELPHIA. H. W. HANAGA.

Jan.4,1860. N. HANTCH,

MERCHANT TAILOR. WEST MAIN STREET,

Opposite the Rail Road Office. Cassimeres and Vestings made to order.
Carlisle, May 2, 1860.

H. NEWSHAM, ATTORNEY AT AM. Office with Wm. H. Miller, Esq., South Hanover Street opposite the Volunteer Office. Carlisle, Sep. 8, 1859.

LADIES' WEAR. TADISIS WHAR.

French and English Lasting Galters, Morocco, Galf and Kid Bloots, Fine Kid Blippers, Fancy Slippers, Morocco, and Kid Buskles, &c. & ... & ... & ... & ... Morocco, and Kid Buskles, &c. & ... & ... & ... & ... & ... & ... Morocco, and Kid Buskles, &c. & .. STRAW HATS,

Boots and those made to order at the shortest notice.
Repairing promptly done. Condeat of his ability to please all clauses of customers, he respectfully invites the public to give him a call.

\*\*\*Beginness\*\*

\*\*Beginness\*\*

\*\*Boys 30, 60.

\*\*JOHN IRVINE.\*

Mr. Smith.—I suppose those engravings and descriptions are plenty to help the editor. Sell implements or fertilizers.

Mr. Jones.—Not at all. The editor keeps nothing of the sort to sell, so that he may be perfectly free to praise or condemn anything, as offding as it may be valuable or worthless.



Over there, Over there."-Old Song A GOOD DIALOGUE.

Mr. Smith .- How is it neighbor Jones, that your potatoes are so large and fine, while, just over the fonce, on similar soil, mine are as small as pullets' eggs, and precious few at

Mr. Jones -I manured that field with Mr. Smith .- 'Psbaw .- All the Cincinnati nog-killers couldn't supply brains enough for

his ten acre field.

Mr. Jones.—I used human brains, of which there are plenty.

Mr. Smith.—Nonsense—Now don't make fun of me because I'm unlucky; and Provi-

dence has sent you a good crop.

Mr. Jones.—Providence helps those who help themselves. I used my own brains on this field. Mr. Smith.—So did I mine, and they are

as good as anybody's.

Mr. Jones.—Ah! There's the trouble. You know it all yourself: I don't, and so I get all the outside help I can. I've been collecting other men's brains for my land for twenty years, and you see one tesult in this crop.

Mr. Smith.—Yes, I see the result, but I

don't understand it.

don't understand it.

Mr. Jones.—Well when we began here 20
years ago, I thought myself a good farmer;
but believed others had good ideas, too, and
I made it my business to get at their thoughts;
some I found in agricultural books and papers, others I picked up at the County Fairs,
by asking how the big things were raised; and otten I've got a good hint from a neighbor.

Mr. Smith.—I've always been down on
"book farming," but your crops stagger me,
they'er real knock down arguments. I'm
sick of the poor show I get for all my work, nd am desperate enough to try any thing

Mr. Jones.—1'll give you my experience; it may aid you. About nineteen years ago I heard that some men who were brought up on farms had clubbed together, and one of them was going to publish a paper, which should consist mainly of accounts of how different farmers cultivated various crops, and such matters. I sent for the paper and have done so ever since, and now I have nineteen large volumes, every page of which The have read, a little at a time, and the whole has not cost the produce of a single acre.—Why I am astonished when I think over the

will be promptly attended to.

[April 15.]

AW NOTICE. — REMOVAL. — Work of the Court House, where he will promptly attend to all incourt House, where he will promptly attend to all mainess entrusted to him.

August 19, 1857.

August 19, 1857.

would be left in my head, if these thoughts were taken away,

Mr. Smith.—But does the practice of farmers on other kinds of soil and with a different climate, suit your wants?

Mr. Jones.—Why no, not exactly, perhaps.

But then, every thought I got from another.

August 19, 1857.

But then, overy thought I get from another, stirs a new thought in my own mind, and thought in my own mind, and W OFFICE.—LEMUEL TODD thus I am constantly improving my own skill and practice. You see, I get all the brains I square, west side, near the First Presbyterian and practice. You see, I get all the brains I can from other men's heads, and compost hem well in my own head with a mixture of common sense, and then make the apli-cation to my fields. In that way, I have manured this crop of potatoes with plenty of brains. The editor called here last week on his Western tour among farmers, and sceing my good crops he asked me to write out just how I have treated this field for years past, now I nave treated this neid for years past, and I promised to do it as soon as my crops are gathered. He will probably print it, as he constantly prints all such practical matters, and perhaps a hundred thousand persons will read it; and though nobody do just as I do,

many will get a new hint, and improve upon it. You may read it if you will.

Mr. Smith.—I would like to borrow your Mr. Jones .- Better take it yourself, for then you will be more likely to read it. You will find hundreds of plain talks about vari-

ous kinds of crops, during a year. One hint gave five bushels of corn on each acre of large field in a single year.

Mr. Smith.—I can't afford to take it this year. Mr. Jones.—You would think nothing of

spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or candy, and that's all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to sup-ply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Smith.—What are the policies of that

paper?
Mr. Jones.—It doesn't touch politics. It is devoted to such subjects as and devoted to such subjects as Field and Garden Crops, Animals, etc., and has, besides, a good deal about Woman's Work, which wife says is worth more than ten times the few pounds of butter it costs to pay for the paper. Then there is also a department for the young folks containing many things which please the children—not more trashy stiff such as is too often print-The undersigned have been appointed sole agents for the sale of the celebrated Tevorton Coal. This Coal is recommended by Mr. Landis and others who have tried it, to be equally as atrong, and burn as much lime per ton as Lykens Valley or any other coal in use.

Persons in want of Lime Coal will find the their interest to buy this Coal as it costs from twenity to twenty or the cents per ton less than Lykens Valley. We have the propared Trevorton Coal for family use always on hand. Also alrage stock of coal of all kinds.

Our stock of LUMBER is large and complete and win be sold at the lowest prices.

Thankful for past favors we respectfully ask a continuance of the same.

ARMSTRONG's HOFFER,

July 13, 1860

CYECONI) SPRING AND YMATA

SECOND SPRING ARRIVAL:

LARGE SUPPLIES FOR THE HEAD AND FEET.

At the store of John livine, on the N.E. corner of the public square, is the place to purchase Boots Bhoes Hats & Capa at prices that dely competition.

He has just returned from the East with the largest and most complete associated to this community, and which he is determined to sell at the lowest possible prices. He stock embraces everything in his line of business, subhas MENS & BOVS' FINE CALF BOOTS.

MENS & BOVS' FINE CALF BOOTS.

MENS & BOVS' FINE CALF BOOTS.

The language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, its programs sulpers, &c.

The language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show ing with you, that I enjoy reading it. Inch, too, every paper has engravings, which show one exactly how animals and plants, and implements, and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are plans of build ngs, that help to plan others; and also very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost

of a whole volume.

Mr. Smith.—I suppose those engravings

Mr. Jones.—Not at all. The editor keeps nothing of the sort to sell, so that he may be perfectly free to praise or condemn anything, a colding as it may be valuable or worthless to his readers. You would laugh to see how quantity at manufacturers prices.

Carlide, April 11, 1850.

Mr. Jones.—Not at all. The editor keeps nothing of the sort to sell, so that he may be perfectly free to praise or condemn anything, a colding as it may be valuable or worthless to his readers. You would laugh to see how manures, and all kinds of humbugs.

Mr. Smith.—Is this paper adapted to our part of the country?
Mr. Jones.—Exactly. Soils and crops and climates differ, but the general principles of cultivation are the same everywhere, and here is the benefit of a paper published for the whole country. Every reader gets new ideas by learning what is done somewhere else; and further, I find that the paper has letters from every part of the country, and one or more associate editors in different sections, so that we get information from many regions and our own too. One thing I must mention particularly. The editor is constantly warning his readers against humbugs, telling how sharpers take the advantage of people. Why, I was just going to send a dollar for an article advertised in glowing colors, when I found it shown up as a feathful was Harry of Monmouth, he "Hal".

t pays, I'll buy your copies at cost, for my oys to keep. What did you say the paper

is called?

Mr. Jones — The American Agriculturist.
It is published in New-York City. The editor, though one of our country farmers, and living in the country, finds he can publish it cheaper there, where printing, and paper, and mailing facilities are all convenient.

Mr. Smith.—How shall I get it?

As the Queen of Eugland's oldest son has made his appearance among us plain Republicans, it is a matter of some little interest to recall the manner in which the here to the English Crown first obtained the title of Prince of Courteenth was that unhappy son of glish Crown first obtained the title of Prince James II, who became an exile work Wales, and the history of each who bore it fant of a few months old, and wa

are aware, was first annexed to the Crown of England by Edward I. That great and war England by Edward I. That great and warlike mourach saw with more clearness than
any of his predecessors had done, the great
advantages to be derived from the union of
the three kingdoms constituting the island of
Great Britain under one head; and determined, Great Britian under one need; and determined, if possible, to accomplish it. In the very beginning of his reign he sought a quarrel with Llowellyn, the Sovereign of Wales, who had favored the faction of De Montfort, and, under pretence of ropressing certain disorders on the frontier, marched an army into his country. Not liking to reduce a brave enemy to despair he posted this army in such a manner as to cut off the Welsh from the valleys and shut them up in their mountains, where they were reduced to the verge of starvation. The unfortunate Llewallyn submitted, and swore fealty to the conqueror, who left garrisons in all the strong hears and returned them. As no has strong places and returned home. As probably he expected, the exactions of the English soon occasioned a revolt, whereupon he returned, defeated the insurgents in a battle in which Llewellyn was slain, chased his brother and heir, David, from one modutain to another, finally got possession of his person, tried him and hung him, although he was a sovereign Prince He next assembled the Welsh, and told them that he would give them a Prince born in their own country, who could speak nothing else but Welsh, and he redeemed his promise by creating his own son—afterwards the unfortunate Edward II, who was an infant of a few duys old, and had actually strong places and returned home. As proba n infant of a few days old, and had actually first seen the light in the Castle of Cornarvon —Prince of Wales. His oldest son, Alphonzo, lied a short time after, and Edward becomin hen apparent, the principality of Wales was annexed to the Crown, and from that time gave a title to the King of England's olders.

with him until her hughand would consent to banish his favorites, the Spencers. Being en-tirely under the influence of Mortimer, she made use of the Prince—a boy of thirteen— to effect the dethronement of her husband, who

humbug in this paper. But I cannot stop to talk more now—I have such a lot of poto talk more now—I have such a lot of potatoes to harvest.

Mr. Smith.—I wish I had. I must try
that paper a year, and see what there is in
that paper a year, and see what there is in
the I can manage to save two cents a week.
Mr. Jones.—Never fear.—If you dont find
of the pays, I'll buy your copies at cost, for my
to take in the latte of Agincourt, which he gained after
he became King Henry V. Who is it that is
not acquainted personally, as it, were, and
most familiarity, with the Mad Prince; the
companion of Poins and Falstaff, the guest of
Dame Quickley at the Boar's Head Tayern,
Easterham, the Agriculture with the left of the point of the left of the party of the left of the party

when he' became King. by the death of the control, and paper, and mailing facilities are all convenient.

Mr. Smith—Was half a feet it the belief of the control of the con

of Wales, and the history of each who bore it fant of a few months old, and was known to make, as no doubt a majority of our readers. We pass over his son, Charles Edward.

A HUMAN SACRIFICE.—A strange affair is related in the Russian journals: At Moscow, lied a short time after, and Edward becoming lied apparent, the principality of Wales was annexed to the Crown, and from that time gave a title to the King of England's oldest son. These events happened 1280 and 1285. The life of the first Prince of Wales was in no way distinguished, while he still bore that itile. After his accession to the throne he became, as Edward II, the most upfortunate Prince that ever sat upon a throne, Weals, effeminite, and not at all warlike, he gave himself up to favorites, and roused the haired of the first Prince of Wales was in grant to the first Prince of Wales was in the fleroe, barons who had been kept in subjection by the stern rule of his father. He greatly auded to the odium of his reign by the loss of the battle of Bannockburn, and from that moment his kingdom was more than ever the preyof faction. At last his wife conspired against him, and leaving England on a visit they prother, the King of France, she carried with her her son, the young Prince of Wales, afterwards Edward III, and refused to return with him until her husband would consept to banish his favorites, the Spencers. Being entirely under the influence of Mortimer, she made use of the Prince—a boy of Intiree—in the Russian empire, the Conclusion was come to be banish his favorites, the Spencers. Being entirely under the influence of Mortimer, she made use of the Prince—a boy of Intiree—in the five the different many whom the court was in the time of the word of the wor

THE VOICELESS. BY DLIVER WENDELL HOLMES We count the broken lyres that rest

Where the sweet walling singers slur But o'er their silent sister's breast The wild flowers who will stop to number? A few can touch the magic string, ... And noisy Fame is proud to win them; Alasi for those that never sing. But dis with all their music in them!

Nay, grieve not for the dead alone Whose song has told their heart's sad story Weep for the voiceless, who have known The cross without the crown of glory! Not where Leucadian breezes sweep O'er Sappho's memory haunted pillow, But where the glistening night dews weep O'er naméless sourows' church-yard pillow.

O, hearts that break and give no sign, Save whitening lip and fading tresses. Titl Death nours out his cordial wine. Slow dropped from Misery's crushing p If singing breath or echloling chord To every hidden pang were given, What endless melodies were poured. As sadas carth, as sweet as heaven

Dame Quickley at the Boar's Head Tavern, Eastcheap, the amateur highwayman, the lad of a thousand whims, oddities, pranks, and practical jokes? He ceased to be Prince of Wales by becoming King of England about the year 1412

The sixth Prince of Wales was Henry, son of Henry V. He was but nine months old when he became King, by the death of his father, under the designation of Henry VI. His reign was one of the longest and most uniformly disastrous in the annals of Great Britain.

As Eastascaru, as bacet as nearent Maintenant Chapter of history is about to be furnished in the publication of the Blennerhasset papers.—The revelation of the Burr conspiracy has never been complete, and these papers—for Blennerhasset, it is known, kept regularly a journal—will do much toward the full exposure of the place and preparations of the ambitious traitor. A Britain.

the Burr affair.

Burr, after the death of Hamilton, disgraced before the public, turned his eyes to building up an empire on the Western frontier, as Houston, Walker, and others have done since. The material to be used was the great horde of adventurers ever ready for a new entermine and the presumed idea that the Western fant of a few months old, and was known to England in after days as the "Pretender." We pass over his son, Charles Edward. The fifteenth Prince of Wales was the son of George I, who was afterwards George II. The fifteenth Prince of Wales was the son of George I, who was afterwards George II. He was a German Prince, thirty years old when he commenced his English Princeship While he bore that title he was renowned for nothing but his hatred of his father. The amiable Prince returned the sentiment of his thirty, when his son Frederick became Prince of Wales, and was the sixteenth. Frederick died before his father in 1751, and his son George, afterwards George III, hecame Prince of Wales. George of Wales, and was the sixteenth Prince of Wales. The was the eighteenth and the present Prince is the nincteenth. Of the Princes of Wales some have been travellers before. Edward III, went to France while Prince, and the Black Prince spent the greater part of his time on the gonliment. Henry, afterwards the sixth of the name, was born abroad. His son Edward fied abroad, while his father was still alive. George III, when his grand untle, Prince is the first that ever came to America. His grand-uncle, Prince William Henry, afterwards William IV, was in the West Indies and in New York, and his grand thenry, afterwards William IV, was in the West Indies and in New York, and his grand thenry, afterwards William IV, was in the West Indies and in New York, and his grand thenry, afterwards William IV, was in the size of the Sasura III, Gental III, we have the service of the Sasura III, gental III, we have the service of Baton Rouge. I shall not go over the details of this affair, but I shall merely refer to the sort of characters Burre details of this affair, but I shall merely refer to the sort of characters Burre details of this affair, but I shall merely refer to the sort of characters Burre details of the salidation. On the 2nd of March; 1805, he would not the college of the Santa III. Henry, afterwards William IV, was in the w prise, and the assumed idea that the Western nessociates were James Williams on Johanna Dayton, John Smith, (Senator of Ohio,) Sam'l Henry, afterwards William IV, was in the West Indies and in New York, and his grand father, the Duke of Kent, was Governor of Canada. But neither of these was ever Prince of Wales.—Richmond Dispatch.

Somewhat known to the people of the United States. James Wilkinson has been exhibited as a real-less dissipated unprincipled man. as a reckless, dissipated, unprincipled man John Smith was expelled from the U.S. Sen-

tirely under the influence of Mortimer, she made use of the Prince—a boy of thirtee—to effect, the dethrorement of her husband, who the foor old sinner was rorted! I come and women, burnt themselves to death in barbority in the caste of Barkeley.

The third Prince of Wales was Edward the Black Prince, still fondly renembered in Eng. India the prilod of chivalry and this glory of the nation. This brave Prince we has eight to Cressy, and himself gained a victory equal to Cressy, and himself gained a victory equal to Cressy at Pointlers. He died before his father, registited by the whole English nation. It is melancholly to think that the disease which occasioned his death was brought on by, and compared to the think that the disease.

A gentleman was speaking the other distribution for the interest motive of religious principle-has taken to religious principle-has taken the responsible of the kindness of friends in visiting him two control of the kindness of friends in visiting him two control of the kindness of friends in visiting him two control of the kindness of releads to principle has taken to reveal the place of the kindness of the kindness of releads to principle has taken to repair to the kindness of releads to principle has taken to repair the kindness of releads to principle has taken to reveal a set will the case of an old yew.

The third Prince of Vales was Edward the belief that they were performing an act it is placed. The borrower of his did until the case of an old yew. The borrower of his did until the case of an old yew. The borrower of his did until the case of an old yew. The borrower of his did until th

## SELECTED POETRY.

₽V.

THE OLD CLOCK.

O! the old, old clock, of the household stock, Mas the brightest thing and neatest; ds, though old, had a touch of gold. And its voice, still strong, warned old and young,

And its chimes rang still the sweetest.

Twas a monitor too, though its words were few,

Yet they lived, through pations altered;

And its voice, still strong, warned old and young, When the voice of friendship faltered ! "Tick, tick," it said; quick, quick, to bed-For ton I've given warning; Up, up, and go, or else, you know, You'll never rise soon in the morning.".

A friendly voice was that old, old clock. As it stood in the corner smiling, And blest the time with a merry chime, The wintry hours beguiling But a cross old voice was that thresome clock, As it called at daybreak boldly .. When the dawn looked gray o'er the misty way,

And the early air blew coldly; "Tick, tick," it said; quick, out of bed, For five I've given warning.
You'll never have health, you'll never get wealth, Unless you're up soon in the morning. Still hourly the sound goes round and round. With a tone that ceases never;

While tears are shed for the bright days fled, And the old friends lost forever: And the old riends lost forever;
Its heart beats on—though hearts are gone
That warmer beat and younger;
Its hands still innve—though hands we love
Are clasped on earth no longer!
"Tick, tick," it said—" to the church yard bed,

The grave bath given warning-Up, up, and rise, and look to the skies And prepare for a heavenly morning.

The grave hath given varileged and rise, and look to the skies.

And prepare for a heavenly morning."

The October number of the Cornhill Mayer.

The Maker of the Mayer severe.

The Maker of small that first seemed a matter of small difficulty. There is his scaling under it; with a slat sand piece of chalk's it.

The Thir booked with pride on his son, with bear of the october of the Normal Mayer.

The Salier looked with pride on his son, with general mayer of the october of the Mayer.

The Salier looked with pride on his son, with general number of the october of the Normal Mayer.

The Salier looked with pride on his son, with general number of the october of the Normal Mayer.

The Salier looked with pride on his son, with general number of the search of the Mayer of the october of the Normal Mayer.

The salier looked with pride o

ly sentences, and gave the lax maudlin slipslop a sort of consistency. He must have had
an individuality; the dancing master whom
he emulated, may, surpassed—the wig maker
who curled his toupee for him—the tailor who
out his conts. had that. But, about George,
one can get at nothing actual. That outside,
I am certain, is pad and tailor's work; there
may be something behind, but—what? We
cannot get at the character; no doubt never
shall. Will men of the future have nothing
better to do than to unswathe and interrupt
that royal old mummy? I own I once used

And here is an anecdote in which "the finest gentlemen in Europe," as it was the fashion to call the last of the Georges, does not figure very creditably :

"And now I have one more story of the bacchanalian sort, in which Clarence and York and the very highest personage of the realm, the great Prince Regent, all play part The feast took place at the Pavillion, at Brighton, and was described to me by a gentleman who was present at the scene. In Gilray's caricawas present at the scene. In Ghray's caricatures, and amongst fox's jolly associates, there family have met in health, only to frown, and figures a great nobleman, the Duke of Norfolk called Jocky of Norfolk in his time, and celevidence of a mean and groweling and selfish britted for his table exploits. He had quarreled with the Prince, like the rest of the may have sprung. Nor is it less reprehensinastle of Arundel, with his famous equipage of gray horses, still remembered in Sussex.

The Prince of Wales had concocted with The Prince of Wales had concocted with history all brothers a notable scheme for making the old man drunk. Every person at the table was enjoined to drink wine with the duke—a challenge which the old toper did not refuse. He soon began to see that there was a conspiracy against him; he drank glass for glass; he overthrew many of the brave. At last the First Gentleman of Europe proposed humpers of brandy. One of the royal brothers filled a great glass for the Duke. He stood up and tossed off the drink. 'Now,' says he, 'I will have my carriage and go home.' The Prince urged upon him his previous promise to sicep under the roof where he had been so generously entertained. 'No,' he said, 'he had had, enough of such hospitality.' A traphad been set for him; he would leave the place at once, and nover enter its doors more. 'The carriage was called, and came; but, in the half hour's interval, the liquor had proved too potent for the old man; his host's generous purpose was answered, and the duke's generous purpose was answered, and the mother of the duke's generous purpose was answered, and the duke's generous purpo istroval brothers a notable scheme for makhe staggered to it as well as he could, and stumbling in, bade the postilions drive to Arundel. They drove him for halt an hour found the Pavilion lawn; the poor old man fancied he was going home. When he swoke that morning he was in bed at the Prince's hideous house at Brighton. You may see the place now for sixpence; they have fiddlers there every day; and sometimes buffoons and mountebanks hire the Riding House and, do their tricks and tumbling there. The trees are still there, and the gravel walks ground which the your old sinner was trotted. Tosh fanoy the flushed faces of the royal princes

which the Yoor old sinner was trotted. I can draw the finders of friends in visiting him. One old aunt, in particular, visited him twice each there, and look on at old Norfolk's diagracs; but I can't finory how the man who perpetra tid it continues to be called a gentleman."

An Irish emissant

A CUCKOO. O cuckoo, cuckoo, on a summer's day, Should melancholy in sweet music dwell? Why did it thus float unto me who lay In shadowy flickering of beechen dell,

With sorrowful, sad cadence; as a knell For crimson cloud far-faded; with a stress That would melt all things into tearfulne And hang dew tears on leaf and lily-boll? O say not unto us, "Your earth is sad, Its beauty very fickle, did ye know!" We know it, bird, and so we would forget it; ng it not to us when all seemeth glad,

And say to us, "Smile in the summer's glow."
—Thomas Ashr.

MR. WEBSTER'S FIRST CASE. Ebenezer Webster, father of Daniel, was a farmer. The vegetables in his garden suffered considerably from the depredations of a woodchuck, whose hole and habitation was woodchuck, whose hole and habitation was near the premises. Daniel, some ten or twelve years old, and his brother Ezeikel, had set a steel trap, and at last succeeded in capturing the trespasser. Ezeikel proposed to kill the animal, and end at once all further trouble with him; but Daniel looked with compassion upon the meek, dumb captive, and offered to let him go. The boys could not agree, and each appealed to their father to decide the case.

case.
"Well my boys," said the old gentleman,
"I will be judge. There is the prisoner."
pointing to the woodchick; "and you shall
be the counsel, and plead the case for and against his life and liberty."

gainst his life and liberty."
Ezekiel opened the case with a strong argument, urging the mischievous nature of the criminal, the great harm he had already done, that much time and labor had been spent, in is capture, and now if he was suffered to live and go at large, he would renew his depreda-

811P- as dear to him as their own was to them;

better to do than to unswathe and interrupt plant royal old mummy? I own I once used to think it would be good sport to pursue him, fasten on him, and pull him down, but now I am aslamed to mount and lay good dogs on to summon a full field, and then to hunt the poor game."

And love is an appendiction which the finest seem, dashing the tears from his eyes, he expended to the case, and the first the case, and the first seem of the case, and the first seem of the case, and the first seem of the son, dashing the tears from his eyes, he ex-

"Zeke, Zeke, you let that woodchuck go!"

TABLE MANNERS .- To meet at the | breakfast table, father, mother, children all well, ought to be happiness to any heart; it should be a source of humble gratitude, and should wake up the warmest feelings of our nature. Shame upon the contemptible and low bred cur, whether parent or child, that can ever come to the breakfast table where all the relied with the Prince, like the rest of the Whigs; but a sort of reconciliation had taken place, and now, being a very old man, the Prince invited him to dine and sleep at the Parline invited him to dine and sleep at the Parline invited him to did ake drove over from his castle of Arundel, with his famous equipage of gray horses, still remembered in Sussex. fleft to themselves at the table after a few mouthfuls, garrulous, and noisy promotive as these things are of good diges-

s they supported themselves at the portion pilars, and look on at old Norfolk's disgrace;
but I ean't fancy how the man who perpetra
ad it continues to be called a gentleman."

As young Mr. Thomas was lifting the down,
he said; "Lizzie, what will you take and
kiss me ?" "I'll take my most," was the

nt Portsmouth, asked a sallor, "What's that?" innovent answer.
"Why, that's sunset," was the reply. "Sunset!" exclaimed Pat, "and does the sun go What goes most against a farmer's grain; down in this country with such a bung as that!"

His resping machine.