NO. 7.

VOL. LXI.

J. W. FOULK, Attorney at Law Tio Office with J. R. Smith, Esq., in Glass Row, in rear of Fret Presbyterian Church. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.

May 9, 500-1y.

Business Cards.

CARD.—DR. JNO. K. SMITH, respectfully announces to his old friends and enter patrons, that he has returned from his south satern tour, with his, health greatly improved, and as resumed his practice in Carlisle. westorn tour, with missionants con-has resumed his practice in Carleic OF-ICE on Main Street, one door west of the Railroat Depot, where he can be found at all hours, day and hight, when not out professionally. Carlisle, Oct. 28, 1850-17.

J. BENDER, M. D. (HOMEOPATHIST.)

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER. Office on South Hanover Street, formerly occapied by Dr. Smith. DR. S. B. KIEFFER Office in North

tore. Office hours, more particularly from 7 to 9 o'clock
A. M. and from 5 to 7 o'clock, P. M. R. GEO Z, BRETZ, Dentist Of-dice North Pitt Street Carlisle.

DR. GEORGE S. SEA.
timore College of Dental Surgery.
typ\_Office at the residence of his mother, hast Louther

OCTOR ARMSTRONG has removed his office to the South west corner of Hanover & Poinfect 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 Homeopathic medicine. May 29, '570m.

DR. J. C. NEFF respectsumed the practice of Bentlesen and vicinity, that he has reform all operations on the tooth and gums, belonging to his profession. He will insert full sets of teeth on gold or silver, with single gum toeth, or blocks, as they may prefer. Terms moderate, to suit the times

DRICLOOMIS South Hanover street, next door to the Post CEO. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.-Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
Office at his residence,

oprosite Marion Hall, West Main street; Carlisle, Pent Nov. 11, 1857, S. W. HAVERSTICK, Druggist,
North Hanover Street, Carlisle.
Physician for Physician's prescriptions carefully comporared supply of fresh drugs and chemicals.

DEMOVAL. A. L. SPONSLER,
This removed his office to his New House, opposite
Glass Hotel.

March 28, 1860-tf.

AW CARD.—CHARLES E. MA-GLAUGHLIN, Attorney at Law, Office in In-off's building, just opposite the Market House. Carlisle, March 14, '60—1y. TOUN HAYS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

lice ou Main Street, opposite "Marion Hall," Pa. [Oct. 26, '59-ly.

P. HUMRICH, Attorney at Law.
south of thats' Hotel. All business entrusted to him
will be promptly attended to. [April 15.] AW NOTICE. - REMOVAL. - W.

AW OFFICE.-LEMUEL TODD

red the practice of the Law. Office in west side, near the First Presbyterian Church. April 8, 1857. NDREW J. WILCOX, Attorney at

Law. Office No. 19 Lexington St. Baltimore. Busiess promptly attended to.
REFERENCES. H. M. Johnson,
H. A. Sturgeon, et al.
Carlisle April 25, '60.-3m. Jacob Rheem,

W. C. RHEEM ATTORNEY AT LAW AND GENERAL AGENT. Minneapolis, Minnesota. .

Will give a management, aumicsota.

Will give special attention to collections through out the State, make investments, buy and sell Real Estate and securities. Negotiate feams, pay taxes, lecute land wagrants, &c., &c. Refer to the members of the Cumbershul County Har, and to all prominent citisens of Carlisle, Pa. [Aug458-1y. FARE REDUCED. -

STATES UNION HOTEL, 600 & 608 Market St., above sixth, . PHILADELPAIA. JAMES W. POWER, Proprietor. TERMS :- \$1 25 per day.

TINITED STATES HOTEL.—

S. E. Cor. 11th & Market Sts.,

, PHILADELPHIA. H. W. KANAGA,

N. HANTCH, MERCHANT TAILOR.

WEST MAIN STREET,

Opposite the Rail Road Office. Cassineres and Vestings made to order.

Carlisle, May 2, 1860. H. NEWSHAM; ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Carlisle, Sep. 8, 1859. COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!

FARMERS AND LIMEBURsmall voice was saying:
"It was no fault of unine that brought me
"It was no fault of unine that brought me

WM. BENTZ. Carlisle, Jan. 18, 1800.

DRIME CRANBERRIES:superior article of Cranberries just received and J. W. EBY.

RAIN BAGS.—Just received and for sale very cheap for Cash GHAN OGILBY. Trustee

L'URNISHING GOODS.— The largest and best variety of Gent's Furnish ag Goods, and at the lowest prices can be found at LIVINGSTON'S.

North Hanover Street.

TRESH MACKEREL. A lot of Mackerel—new catch—in assorted pack ges of Halves, Quarter, and Eighth Barrels. Also,

B A L M O N ,

for sale at the Store of the subscriber.
Oct. 26, '60. little better than a human churn, from which tho; butter had been taken and the sour milk

SELECTED POETRY.

[From the Household Journal.] BY JOSEPH BARBER To arms!" No cry that ever shook the air,

Rouses, like this, the tiger in mankind; rowning Love's pleading voice and Friendship's ng the heart and maddening the mind.

O War! thou trumpet-tongued and glittering fiend,
Cursed be the warriors in the laureled train:
What though their brows with Victory's wreaths are screened, Behind the chaplet lurks the mark of Cain.

ris grand to see the rippling bayonets, And shaking sabres, gilded by the sun, nd feel the earth shake as an army sets Ton thousand feet upon its breast as one. Iow gay the standards, and how bright the steel! How glad the music of the fife and drum! ate keeps the issue 'neath her selemn seal, And kindly bides the terrible "to come."

How ends the pageant? See yon smcking plain, Shot-plowed, and wet with murders recking red; t yesterday it waved with golden grain-Behold how War deals with the people's bread! Behold its "heroes," with their backs to earth. Sires, brothers, sons, a senseless sacrifice, on the soil their hands have cursed with dearth, Glaring with sightless eychalls at the skies

These are thy doings, War-thou god of fools Who die for despots, bleed for hireling's pay; When will they learn—the plumed and sworded tools Not to be puppets in Ambition's play? Battle is righteous only when the sword Nations oppressed against their tyrants draw, And overy warfare is by heaven ignored, Save that for life, and liberty and law!

A WARNING FROM THE GHOST WORLD.

What was it? A tallow candle, to be sure. What was it? A tallow candle, to be sure. The gas wouldn't burn, the kerosene strangled me with its noxious odor, the fluid sputtered, burned blue, and went out I am afraid of the dark; that ghostly blackness which makes one's eyes ache with its want of light; that palpable gloom which seems to beat like a rounful of palpitations of the heart around you, above you, which holds the tables, the chairs, the portraits you are familiar with, yet bides them in its black veil from your yiew; that empty fulness through which you thrust out your groping arms, then shrink back, oppressed with a presence you can neither hear, see, nor feel.

pressed with a presence you gan hether hear, see, nor feel.

"Milly," I said to my liftle inaid, "run somewhere and get me a light."

She ran to the grocer's wife, and came back with a penny dip in a brass candlestick.

As she placed it on my table, went out and shut the door, the little boy in bronze on my mantle raised his hammer and struck the figure of time twelve vineing hlows upon the ure of time twelve ringing blows upon the

the of time twelve ringing blows upon the heart. It was midnight.

The candle burned clearly. I resumed the old volume of German legends I was reading, and as I laid my finger on a paragraph, and paneed to ponder on the pessibility of spirits returning to earth to wreak vengeance on foes, or work weal to friends, I heard a deep sight my those. at my elbow.

I turned and beheld the ghost of my grandmother
I knew her from her resemblance to her portrait. She wore the same white cap with its white border platted round her face—the same prim dress with which I had grown familiar in the picture.

Slip died twenty years ago. I was named I drew up the rocking chair for the ghost. She sat down in it. A pillow could not have sank there more noiseleesly than she did. She kept her hands in the same position on her breas', that somebody tied them twenty years

ago.

She fixed her keen black eyes upon me-beautiful eyes, which I had always admired
in the portrait. None of her descendants had

such eyes.
"I could not come," she said, in deep se-pulcharal tones, "in gas-light. Ghosts and gas lights are at war always. As for kerosene oil, we groan in spirit at its use. How mortal noses can, night after night, inhale the odor it emits; is a wonder. It is worse than brimstone We have put our cold lips under your chimneys, and blown our ghostly breaths into the flame. We have seen the chimneys blacken with smoke, and apartments fill with disgusting fragrance. People only said the lamp is in a draught. They moved it and bore with it. We shall have to yield. Kerosene is a modern discovery. Chosts are old-fashioned. To be out of date is to be out of mind. Your tallow candles please me. We glosts like the light of other days around us. We always, in the body, burned tallow can-

The fine eyes of my grandmother gazed at my penny dip steadmetly for a moment. She seemed to see visions and dream dreams. "My dear," she said "you are the first of the family that has returned to candles since the innovation of gas. You are indebted to your dip for my presence. How hollow I would have looked under a chandalier—how bloodless, how white! As it is, I think I am looking very natural, am I not?"

She glanced up at her portrait and waited

my raply.
"A little pale, grandmother," I said; "tell me, dear madam, if your pursuits in the other world are of such a nature as to admit of your returning to this at any time?

"By no means. I am permitted to appear in this sphere but seldom. My influence I can make felt oftener. I have not been seen before since my collin lid was closed. As I came to you there arese a yell in Pandemoni-um. I looked in to see whence it came. I found the great chamber assigned to little children, and which is always full of little ones Office with Wm. II Miller, Esq., South Hanover Street, of all sizes and ages, the scene of great composite the Volunteer Office.

Infants were crawling into corners; three year old todlers were tottering out of the way. Older ones were hastily finding seats, and all faces were a listening expression. A

The undersigned have been appointed sole agents for the sale of the celebrated Traverton Coal. This Coal is recommended by Mr. Landis and others who have tried it, to be equally as strong, and burn as much lime per ton as Lykens Valley or any other coal in use.

Persons in want of Lime Coal will find it to their necest to buy this Coal as it costs front twenty to twenty five cents per ton less than Lykens Valley. We have the prepared Troviton Coal for family use always on hand. Also a large stock of roal of all kinds.

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

July 13, 1850

ARMSTRONG & HOFFER,
July 13, 1850

ARMSTRONG & HOFFER,
Gerliste, Jan. 18, 1850.

WM. BENTZ.

Gerliste, Jan. 18, 1850. ome a great trouble in the house; my beauty failed. I lingered on from month to month, and died at last, at five years old, of consumption. My mother-oried over my little coffu. I know, but I could not tell her then, that her own vanity had placed me there—would send ne here."

"'I was trotted to death,' cried a more piping voice, as the first speaker sat down. 'A woman was hired expressly to take care of meant she took care that I should not want for exercise. Her days and nights were spont in oxeroise. Her days and nights were spont in keeping me going "up, up, uppy," and "down, down, down, was to be found in my nurse's knees. Every bone in my poor little heldy was racked, every onnee of flesh was spie. My food went down milk and came up obgesse, if I cried, I was trotted; if I sereamed, if days rotted; if I was still I was rotted.

there, any longer.

"I felt impelled to revisit earth. I came.
In no light could I make myself visible to you until your tallow candle was brought in.
"My dear, remember what I have told you.

[From the Louisville Journal.] SAND. BY JOHN J. PLATT.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY II, 1861.

left standing. My brains turned to bruises, in blood to whey, my bones grew so sharp they almost pierced the knees which trotted them. almost pierced the knees which trotted them. As I begin to out teeth, my tongue was constantly jolted between my jaws, and in danger of being bit off. I dared not whine, for I knew the penalty, I began at last to calculate how long the torture could possibly continue. Warm weather was coming on, and I thought one or the other of us must soon give up the ghost; and an my nurse's exertions were almost superhuman, I imagined that perhaps I might outlast her. One unlucky day, however my mother entering the room unexpectedly, t siffs through the old hushed Hour Glass of Time, Noisclessly over city skeletons Whiten beneath old flowerless desert suns. It flows an ocean, boundless and subline, The Simoon sails upon with wings of fire: There the sad caravans are tossed and blown, And there, at quiet times, to wanderers los The mirage, born to haunt the sail's desire,

Blooms with dead lands of promiser four start, Palms rustle, waters flutter in the heart Of the het solitude. Then all is sand! my mother entering the room unexpectedly, I smiled at her. I had never done so before.
"The darling," cried my parent, "see, it O beautiful it lies where sea-shells strand, And the lost wave sighs, dying, on the shore Home the sad shell remembers, sighting, evermore! knows me."
"Poor thing, rather," said the nurse, "it has wind on its stomach!"
"Porthwith she proceeded to trot it out. Every thump of her foot on the floor was, I know, a nail in my coffin. My faithful nurse continued her efforts; and I was trotted out of a visioner upon the page of woman's knee."

HER PRISON.

My heart's a prison poses clinit And clasp it evermore, They heed no winds—no winter rime May guard the enchanted door The windows roses, why embrace. With arms of fragrance bound?
"From every window looks her face—

of existence upon the poor old woman's knee."
"As the speaker ceased, one of the older occupants of the room described me," said my grandmother. ""," He at once made room for

grandmother, i. He at once made room for me to enter, and begged me to remain awhile and hear the remarks. I conseated, and took a seat near the entrance,"

"I, said a jittle fellow, rising from his sent, with his blue eyes all bloodshot, and his curls matted together, 'died of delirium tremens. At the age of six months, I was a confirmed drunkard. I had not been a very quiet baby, and every time I was uneasy a little liquor was administered to do me good. I did not want wine, but water. I was naturally a very thirsty child, and everything that was

nada given me was sweet; and if now and then I was blessed with a draught of goat or cow's in the subsessed with a draught of goat or cow's in the subsessed with a draught of goat or cow's in the subsessed with a draught of goat or cow's in the subsessed with a draught of goat or cow's in the subsessed with a draught of goat or cow's in the subsessed with a draught of goat or cow's in the subset of the means; but as you are going to Kerlean to morrow, now, (for in these days he has no need to come to us, as we of our own accounts to him.)—

But whatever of forethought he might exercise, and whitever plans the ovit spirit might take, breast; this, at such times, I was put to the breast; this, at such times, I would indignantly refuse. Then there would be a companient to bear upon the simple ones.

There were then at that time, in the companient to you into to fail.

So the next day Nicholas was at Kerleau, and whitever plans the ovit spirit might take, this float carefully prepared plots would some times fail, even when brought to bear upon the simple ones.

"Good gracious! what a bother! I'm pulled up short for want of my tools. I've left my

strange delusion that her child was born a Highland Roddle of American parents and in America. I was dressed, or left undregsed rather, in short, plaid stockings, reaching to the whole year upon what was borrowed. But at the expiration of twelve mouths, Laurent to the knee. My limbs were moulded in cherubic forms, and when exposed in the nursery were pretty. But the nursery was too narrow a field in which to display my beauty. On bitter cold days I was walked out over the icy streets, the keen wind chapping my flesh and chilling my blood till my kneed looked liketwin nutner graters painted purple. I used to look at my mother's long comfortable skirts and thick leggins drawn up over warm hose, and wondered if she could wurve a fashion such as I wore if adopted by herself. I became afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, and unable to endure the pain.

"No, no, by no means, thanks you," said Satan, who was immediately at hand.

"No, no, by no means, thanks you," said whereupon they climbed up to the top and whereupon they climbed up to the top and whereupon they climbed up to the top and

write a fashion such as I wore if adopted by who was immediately at hand.

"No, no, by no means, thank you," said the box."

"Well, but I'll work for you, and without as learned in the box, Jeanette double-locked it, and rank with as board as she could to the tailor.

"Well, then, I decline."
"By no means, you old idiot!" said Satin;
"it is n't you I'd have, but your daughter."
"You'd have my daughter! Go along with grand the exasperated Laurent.
""said the exasperated Laurent."
""said the exasperated Laurent." le of Godfrey's Cordial brought into mymoth-r's house. A few drops at first sufficed to sush my feeble cries. Then Godfrey's Cordial would not do. A few drops of pure laudaments with the same my anageners. Soon I could not go "Well, but if you always remain poor to sleep without it. Then my nurse would give my a small enium will be my account to the my nurse would give my a small enium will be my account. "Well, but if you alweys renain poor, you'll wash their hands."
"Ah! Jeanette," said the tailor, "you are

Ann was administered. Soon I could not go to sleep without it. Then my murse would give me a small opium pill in my manda. Of course I was but little trouble. I was a deep sleeper, but my digestion became impaired; too much sleep weakened me, and I knew no natural slumber. My eyes became like those of a sleep-walker, full of dreams when wide awake. I lost my appetite: my head grew full of pain; my laby-heart was always aching. I closed my eyes one day forever on the home where I felt I could be little loved, when my low wails were never permitted to the whole when my low wails were never permitted to the whole when my low wails were never permitted to the whole when my low of the could be little loved.

Well, then, let her be an old maid all her life; I don't care."

"I'es, It's possible you don't care; but how about her?"

So Nicholas drank hard fill day to drown bis vexation, and at night he could scarcely get up to his room. However, when he was shall easily complete the awfully cunning if he contrives to do all I shall give him."

"Well," said he at length, I—"

"You refuse?" skid Saitan.

"Noo, not he contrary, I accept."

"No, on the contrary, I accept."

"No, on the contrary, I accept."

"Some work, master: some work!"

"Some work, master: some work!"

"Some work, master: some work!"

"No, on the contrary, I accept."
"Well, then, marter, what shall I do?"
"Finish this ditch while I go and rest."
As long as there were fields to be plower appent to those around me, but were inshed at once; where my blue eyes were scarcely over permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened, and where, instead of proper care and food and exorcise, the baleful pill and enervating sleep were all that was offered me. There are many parents who seem to think children must pust their As long as there were fields to be plowed that the chips that the chips that the chips that the chips that the childhood "out of the way," and only get in the way when they have become, in spite of all sorts of ill-treatment, useful or ornamental members of society."

As long as there were fields to be plowed and sown, grass to be cut, cornto be threshed, and sown, grass to be cut, cornto be threshed, and sown, grass to be cut, cornto be threshed, and sown bave been making."

So the liftle redoaps filled every corner of they are days of hard labor, there was not much left to days of hard labor, there was not much left to hips; they then run back to 'Nicholas again his workman to do, began to torment the good man, who looked at his daughter with fear and left to hips; they then run back to 'Nicholas again his workman to do, began to torment the good man, who looked at his daughter with fear and left they are done to hips; they then run back to 'Nicholas again his workman to do, began to torment the good man, who looked at his daughter with fear and left to hips; they then run back to 'Nicholas again his workman to do, began to torment the good man, who looked at his daughter with fear and left to hips; they then run back to 'Nicholas again his workman to do, began to torment the good man, who looked at his daughter with fear and left to hips; they then run back to 'Nicholas again his workman to do, began to torment the good man, who looked at his daughter with fear and left to hips; they then run back to 'Nicholas again saying:

"As long as there were fields to be plowed and sown, grass to be cut, cornto be threshed, and soon made a heap of all the theorem of finding nothing for his workman to do, began to torment the good man, who looked at his daughter with fear and left to hips; they then run back to 'Nicholas again saying:

"As long as there were fields to be plowed and sown, grass to be cut, cornto be threshed, and soon made a heap of the yard, and soon made a heap of all the theorem of finding nothing for

man, who looked at his daughter with fear and trembling. Day and night he rocked his brain to find some means of occupying the activity of Satan; he lost his appetite, and he daily grewthiner and sadder. been a mother one, and could not listed to be the second almost head of chips which they had collected, rolled him on the heap of chips which they had collected, rolled him seemed almost head himself, with joy; and spand again it, and rubbed it into him the heap of chips which they had collected, rolled him seemed almost head himself, with joy; and spand again it, and rubbed it into him when his workman came to ask for work. Lau-

Some of these days you may be a mother. Be more than careful of the sacred charge of lit-tle childrens. Think for them—feel for them. Do not, to ease you cares, sink them into un-

"Yos, yes, I understand," growled Satin, furious at being outwitted. "I will leave you, but I'll have my revenge some day." And he lisappeared.

A short time after this a foreigner, having purchased this hand which the devil had put into such good condition, built upon it the castle of Kerleau, the ruins of which are still castle of Kerleau, the ruins of which are still standing, and Laurent, now become a rich man, having no longer any difficulty in marrying his daughter Jennette, was making preparations for her nuptials with a rich young farmer. He was anxious to have a magnificent wedding, and determined that everything should be in the best style; as he havely the cent wedding, and determined that everything should be in the best style; so he bought the finest cloth that could be found, and selected the most renowned tailor in the country to make the clothes. The tailor's name was Nicholas, and he did his work in a manner that no one could understand. He was seen to cut the cloth, but no one ever saw him sewing; however, The clothes which were intrusted to him were always well made, were always strong-ly sewed, and were always finished by the day on which he had promised them. As soon as he had taken the measure, be out out the bloth, he had taken the measure, he cut got the cloth, put the pieces into a box, and lien went out to smoke and drink at a taveyn. Some said that Nicholas was a wizzard, but a great mapy said that he had sold himsel to the devil, and they were not far from the mark; for when Satan knew that Nicholas had been sent for to Kerleau to make the wedding clothes, he came to him and said.

n him and said: I have got to have my revenge upon that fellow Laurent, and I recken upon your doing not want wine, but water. I was naturally a statue of a peasant, which has stood for many very thirsty child, and everything that was put between my speechless lips increased my thirst. My mother's milk was sweet, the panda given me was sweet; and if now and then I was blessed with a draught of goat or cow's his snares; he was therefore more frequently.

chances are ten to one that we will be understood. To stop my crying, I was put to the herest; this, at such times, I would indignantly refree. Then there would be a commoffor. "Nurse!" my mother would say, "what shall we do with him?" The unit was the many that the commoffor. "Nurse!" my mother would say, "what shall we do with him?" The unit was the many that the commoffor. "Nurse!" my mother would say, "what shall we do with him?" The unit was the many that the commoffor. "Nurse!" my mother would say, "what shall we do with him?" The unit was the many that the commoffor. "Nurse!" my mother would say, "what shall we do with him?" The unit was prevented to the control of the provided for her charge. Her sovereign remedy was liquor. I was taken, and a spoofful administered at a filme. At first 1 rebelled—I stranged, kicked and coughed—Less than the loss prevalent than it is now, no or had been the loss prevalent than it is now, no or had hand their contents in spite of me. Little by little the does was increased. I soon fill the good man him, the lot the power than the does was increased. I soon fill the good man him, the lot the power than the loss prevalent than it is now, no or had been the good man him the world that any though they were had been the soon that the loss prevalent than it is now, no or had been the good man him the lot the power than the loss prevalent than it is now, no or had the good man him the lot the power than the loss prevalent than it is now, no or had the good man him the lot the power than the say that a stop or had been the good man him the lot the content of the good man him the lot the power than the say that a stop or had been the s

"Well, but I'll work for you, and without vages."

"Well, but I'll work for you, and without vages."

"Oh, no! you never give anything for othing, and saw that his comfortable little stocking, and saw that his comfortable little trowsers came well over the instep of his little endi-skin shoes.

"The next speaker was a dream-faced little girl, who trembled as she rose and said!

"You'll cary me off," Aid the peasant.

"You'll cary me off," Aid the peasant.

"Well, but I'll work for you, and I'll work for which is a she could to the hallor. So Nicholas took all the pieces of cloth which he hadent and stuck needles and thread but let's make a bargain. I pitty you, for I am a good hearted fellow, and I'll work for work for your and a day for nothing, on condition that you'll always surply me with work; but the very first time it fails, I—"

"You'll cary me off," Aid the peasant.—"What have you been doing, Jeanette, with my little men, that they have made their hands so dirty?"

"Oh, no! you never give anything for on thing, on a rguing, but let s make a bargain. I pitty you, for I am a good hearted fellow, and I'll work for work for with it as hard as she could to the hallor. So Nicholas took all the pieces of cloth which he hadent and stuck needles and thread the pieces of cloth which he hadent and stuck needles and thread the pieces of cloth which he hadent and stuck needles and thread the pieces of cloth which he hadent and stuck needles and thread the pieces of cloth which he hadent and stuck needles and thread the pieces of cloth which he hadent and stuck needles and thread the pieces of cloth which he hadent and stuck needles and thread the pieces of cloth with it as hard as she could to the halor. So Nicholas took all the pieces of cloth with it as hard as she could to the halor. So Nicholas took all the pieces of cloth with it as hard as she could to the halor. So Nicholas took all the pieces of cloth with it as hard as she could to the halor. So Nicholas took all the pieces of cloth with it as hard as she

"Some work, master; some work!"

"Carry me down into the yard," said Nicholas, "I want some fresh air, and my legs won't carry me." So they took him down and placed him on the ground, saying again:

"Some work, master; some work!"

"Always that accursed song!" said Nicholas, "Well, pick up all the chips that the stone-means have been making."

had half awoke him, all that he could say was: "Go to the devil."

At these words the little demons carried

when his workman came to ask for work. Laurent in a careless manner took him by the
shoulder and said:
"I am very well pleased with you, for you
work capitally; but I don't like you to be always
toilings o hard; so to-day I'm going to give you
something to do that won't tire you. Just go
and fetch a fork out of the stable, and I'll
ment you in the yard."

In the reached his very limitation, him to became
turret, where he stands to this day.

VANITY OF LIFE—When I look upon the
tombs of the great, every emotion of envy
dies in me; when I read the epitaphs of the
beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out; notural slumbers, or give them over to selfish nurses. Upon yeu hangs, their Hives—in a great measure their hippiness, both here and hereafter—I beg you mill give—"

Just at this monomi, the cock crew loudly. The voice at my elbow was still. I looked around—the rooking chair was empty, the ghost had vanished.

Never answer a calumniator. If you will soully give in a rattlesnake lime enough, he will seed in the dog's work the heap of wheat, with out picking up a single grain.

Never answer a calumniator. If you will sing himself and die of his venom.

Never answer a calumniator. If you will soully give in a rattlesnake lime enough, he will sting himself and die of his venom.

Politeness is like an air cushion, there may be nothing solid in it, but it eases the hollow of the stable, and I'll measure it into the sack."

So the devil set io work, plunging his fork out picking up a single grain.

"Confound it he oried out, with an oath, what dog's work have, you given me here to reast and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates of mankind; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents, when I meet with the grief of the door when the order with the grief of parents and the unity of grieving. For those whom we must quickly follow; when I see kings lying by those who deposed then; when I read the combe the the tombs of parents the tombs of parents with comparison; when I meet with the grief of parents and the unity of grieving. To con

Council for the Young. Never be east down by trifles. If the spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times will be mend it again. Make up your minds to do a thing, and you will do it. Fear not if trouble comes upon you. Keep

The arrot if trouble comes upon you. Keep up your spirits, though the day may be a dark one.

"Troubles never last forever:
The darkest day will pass away."

If the sun is 'going down, look up to the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eyes on heaven. With God's presence, and God's promises, a man or child may be cheerful.

"Never despair when fog's in the air, unshing moraing will come without warning." Mind what you run after. Never be con-

generally against a masy temper. An general set in many few of the proofs, generally and spark may set a house on fire. A fit of past strength of character, are all indicated by the sion may give you cause to mourn all the mouth.

It is incumbent, therefore, with a state and feurnaine men—with those who ar crafty and

There was a day when Talleyrand arrived in Hayre on foot from Paris. It was the darkest hour of the Revolution. Pursued by the blood-hounds of the Reign of Terror, suipped of every wreek of property. Talleyrand secured a passage to America in a ship about to sail. He was a beggar and a wanderer to a strange land, to earn his daily bread by labor of the earny American stopping at your house," he asked the landlord of the hotel of a letter to a person of influence in America." The Landlord hesitated a moment and then replied:

"There is a gentlemanupstairs, but whether he came from America or Eagland is more temporary portraits, su assay them to be

of a ma wandered and an exile. I am forced to five to the New World without friend or shell to five to the New World without friend or shell to five to the New World without friend or shell to five to the New World without friend or shell to five me then, the special point in a manner of the New Yould be a paradise to a carrier of huxury in France. You will give me a tetter to your friends? A gentleman like you doubtless has many friends. The strange gentleman arose. With a look that Talleyrand never forgot, he retreated to wards the door of the fiext chamber, his eyes still looking from beneath his darkened brow. I am the only man of the New World who can raise his hand to God and say: I have not a friend—not one—in all America."

Talleyrand never forgot the overwhelming troy lips, pearly teeth, at violet breath have rosy lips, pearly teeth, at violet breath have rosy lips, pearly teeth, at violet breath have rosy lips, pearly teeth, at violet breath have

thair, gasping the words: " Arnold, the traiter!"

Thus he wandered over the earth, another Cain, with the wanderer's mark upon his brow.

Shasonable Hints about Personal Com-Shasonable Hints about Personal Composers,—A thin shawl may be made warm by folding a newspaper inside, of it. The paper is impervious to the wind and cold air from outside, and prevents the rapid eccept of the warm air beneath it. Every one knows that the heat of the body is carried off much more rapidly in a high wind than in a calm. The wind blows away the heat evolved from the body, but in a perfectly still air this heat remains, and constitutes an atmospheric convelope so nearly of the same temperature with the body itself that the latter is, not so quickly robbed of its natural heat.

A piece of silk oil cloth, stitched in the folds of a shawl, is more flexible than the paper, and will last a whole winter. It has the advantage of securing inward warmth without

per, and will last a whole winter. It has the advantage of securing inward warmth without the additional weight of a thicker garment.

When you set out on a winter journey, if you are liable to suffer from cold toes, which many people do in spite of "rubbers," fold a piece of newspaper over your stockings, which a piece of newspaper over your stockings, which a piece of newspaper over your stockings, which a blessing. She disputes uch by inch the variety readily do it your best or the stocking to the processor. many people do in spite of "rubbers," fold a piece of newspaper over your stockings, which you can readily do, if your boots or shoes are not irrationally light. This is botter than 'rubbers," which are in fact, very cold comforters in exircine, while they make the feet sweat in moderate weather. The main use of India rubber overshoes is to keep out water, and for that they are second only to a stout, water-proof, first-rate calleskin boot. There is not a more villainously unwholesome article of wear made, than the high-topped rubber boot. It makes the foot tender, especially in children, gives an ugly gait, and when left off in any weather, the wearer is liable to "entel cold." Saint Crispin is the best friend of the human foot, when his leather and stitohes are honest.

The constitutional vivacity and temper of a person has much to do with his endurance of cold. For this vivacity is a sort of nervous fire that lassens the sensibility to outward impressions. An indifferent, milk and water person, without energy and force, is at the mercy of every cold biast that sweeps round the corner. He, and especially she, has no defence but to wear a dozon shawls during tha day, and sleep under a bale of blankets at night. One without any mental purpose (unfortunately there are auch,) though in vigorous health, is much more liable to catch cold than a spirited delicate body bent on some positive pursuit.

more liable to catch cold than a spirited deli. The young man retired, murmuring with a catc body bent on some positive pursuit. sigh, "I go it alone."

Andies Department.

MY MOTHER. As I float down the tide of years, With vision dimin'd by ago and tears How gloomly all the world at pears-Fstranged from friend and I rother. With weary steps I sadly soam. Far from my once bright childhoed's home, Where thy lost boy will never come

Again to thee my mother!

EXPRESSION OF THE MOUTH

The mouth is a feature upon which very Mind what you run after. Never be con- much of the character of the face depends, tent with a bubble that will burst, or a fire-wood that will end in smoke and darkness; ugly mouth. To the most regular features a gaping mouth, or ugly, disording, and badly formed lips, will give an a roll list sessignormed when gold and sliver fly away."

Fight hard against a hasty tempegr. An egentleness of mind, love of our follows, closures with a supersystem.

spark may give you cause to mourn all the large of your life. Never revenge an injury.

The mack posees a plurat breach?

If you have an enemy, act kindly to him and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once, but try drain. Let one kindness, be followed by another, till you have compassed your end. By little and by little great things are completed.

Water falling day by day water thankest neck away.

And so repeated kindness will soften a heart of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willingly, A boy that is whipped at school never learns, his lesson well. A man that is compelled to work, cares not how badly it is performed lite that pulls off his coat cheerfully, rolls up his sleeves in carnost, and sings while he works, is the man for me.

"A cheerfulspritt gets on quick: A gramoler is the mad will stick."

Evilthoughts are worse enemies than lions and tigers, for we can get out of the way everywhere. Keep your heads and hearts full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may not find room.

"Blee on Sour guara, and strice and pray To drive altery thoughts avay and may heart and sive divertibent and sings while in flaver on foot from Paris. It was the dar-latery linking his under tip. Reversible temperature in flaver on foot from Paris. It was the dar-latery linking his under tip. Reversible temperature in flaver on foot from Paris. It was the dar-later.

There was a day when Talleyrand arrived in flaver on foot from Paris. It was the dar-later.

There was a day when Talleyrand arrived in flaver on foot from Paris. It was the dar-later.

The part and who plot ag inst humanity—to conceal they and working and with a turning men—with those who are crafty and pointer, and pointer, and who plot ag inst humanity—to conceal the play and workings of the mouth. As Casar covered his ba haves with a laurel conwing men—with those with

There is a gentleman upstairs, but whether he came from America or England is more than I can tell."

He pointed the way, and Talleyrand—who in his life, was bishop, prince and minister—ascended the stairs; a miscrable supplient stool before the stranger's door, knocked and was admitted.

In a far corner of the dindy lighted room, sat a man of some fifty years, his arms folded and his head howed upon his foreart. From a window directly opposite, a flood of light ponced upon his forehead. His eyes looked from beneath the downeast brows, and upon Talleyrand's face, with a peculiar and scarching expression. His face was stilling in outline, the nouth and chin indicative of an iron will. His form, vigorous even with the snows of flapshurg has also a very uply mouth, celebrated as the forehead. Certain masters of the common show with the penuliar and scarching expression. His face was stilling in outline, the nouth and chin indicative of an iron will. His form, vigorous even with the snows of flapshurg has also a very uply mouth, celebrated as the facetime which is called integrated as the facetime which is the facetime which is t

will. His form, vigorous even with the shows jus," says one, "the feathess which is called the of fifty, was elgd in a dark, but rich and distinguished costume."

The form is any one, "the feathess which is called the first party of the most freque by; and, therefore, even where beauty of for rexists, careful train-Talleyrand advanced --stated that he was a figure and the impression that the gentles and the impression that the gentles is manifold duties. An elegant manner of man before him was an American solicited his utterance renders words insignificent in themkind feelings and offices.

Re poured forth his history in elequent french and broken English.

"I am a wanderer and an exile. I am forced Mr. Dickens, whose observation is very wide."

can raise his hand to God and say: I have not a friend—not one—in all America."

Talleyrand never forget the overwhelming sudnessed look which accompanied these words.

"Who are you?" he cried, as the strange man retreated to the next room, "your name." he perhaps, the best thit as wide of the noets. But, perhaps, the best thit as wide of them are had more of mockery than joy in the convulsive expression, "my name is Benedict Are nold."

He was gone. Talleyrand sank into the life the pretty pouting using plants to the life the pretty pouting using the life of a beauty in his "Ballad on a Wed ling."—

" Her lips were red, and one was thin Compared to that was next I or chin-Some bee had stung it newl. "

-Woman.-Place her among flowers, cherish