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CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1861.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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The Cartistic Health is published weekly on a large sheet containing twonty eight columns, and farnished to subscribers at \$1.50 if paid strictly in advance; \$1.75 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all tases when payment is delayed until after the expiration of the present of the payment is delayed until after the expiration of the present is subscribtions received for a less period than is a months, and none discontinued until all argearages are paid, untess at the option of the publisher! Papers sent to subscribers living out of Cumherland 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 rases.

ED. HERALD.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of Advertisaments will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each phisoquerit insertion. All advertisements of less than theire lines considered as a square. Arvertisaments inserted before Marriages and deaths 5 cents per line for first linsertion, and 4 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subsidets of funited or individual interest will be charged 5 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for errors in advertisaments. Oblituar notices or Marriages not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge.

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the The Carlisic Herald JUB Palastian that the county. Four good Presses, and a general variety of material suited for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enables us to do Job Linting at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Persons in want of Bills, Blanks or anything in the Jobbing Holy, will find it to rihe interpute givens a call.

general and Cocal Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—Ambaham Lingdin,
Vice President—Hanniba Haman,
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Sucretary of Treasury—Sakamar P. Chaselt
Sucretary of Var—Simen Cameron.
Socretary of Vary—Gidden Welles.
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Attorney General—Montoomer Blade.
Chief Justice of the United States—R. B. Taret.

STATE GOVERNMENT.

GOYSTHOT—ANDREW G. CERTIN.
SECRETARY OF STATE—ELI SIJPER.
BUTYSYOT GOHERAL—WE. H. KEIM.
Auditor (Goneral—Fings. E. Cochran.
Treasurer—Henry D. Mocre.
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TRONG, W. B. LOWRIE G. W. WOODWARD, JOHN M. READ

COUNTY OFFICERS

President Judge—Hon, James II, Graham Associate Judges—Hon, Michael Cocklin, Samue

Associate Sugges-110n. Sitched Cockin, cambe Wherry.
District Attorney.—J. W. D. Gillelen.
Prothonotary.—Renjamin Duko.
Recorder &c..—John Floyd.
Register.—E. A. Brady.
High Sheriff.—Robt. McCartney; Deputy, S. Keeper
Gounty Treasurer.—Alfred L. Sponsler.
Coroner.—John A. Dunigh,
County Commissioners.—Nathaniol H. Eckels, James
R. Waggoner, Geo Miller. Clerk to Commissioners
James Armstrong.

Directors of the Poor—Jno. Trimble, Abraham Bes ler, John Miller. Superintendent of Poor Houss-Henry Snyder.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—John Noble,
Assistant Burgess—Adam Senseman.
Town Council—John (ut-thul), Wm. W. Dale, J. R.
Irvine, Hagan Carney, John Halbert, J. R. Parker, Frederick Dinkle, Samuel Ememinger.
Clerk to Council.—Jus. U. Masonheimer.
High Constables—Geo. Bently, Joseph Stuart. Ward
Constables—Jacob Bretz, Andrew Martin.
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith,
Michael Holcomb, Abm. Dehuff.

CHURCHES. First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Can tre Square. Rev. Conway P. Wing Pastor.—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M every Sunday Morning at 110 cines, A. M., and a Court of South Hanover and Pointratatreats. Rev. Mr. Eells, Pastor. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. St. John's Church, (Pot. Epissoppi) northeast angle of Centro Square. Rev. Francis J. Clerc, Rector. Services at 17 o'clock A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. English Lutheran Church, Hedford between Main and Emailter streats. Rev. Jacob Fry, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6½ o'clock P. M. German Roformod Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streats. 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 slata and Pitt Streets Lev. (iee.) D. Chonowith, Pastor. Services at 11 o'cleek A. M. Rraft o'clock P. M. Mothodist E. Church (seeind charge) Roy. Alex. D Cloban Pastor. Services in Emory N. E. Church at 11 o'clock A. M. and 35 P. M. St. Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Rdv. James Kelley, Pastor. Services every other Sabbath at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. German Luthfran Church corner of Pomfret 4 and Bestford streets. Rev. G. A. Strantz Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 6½ o'clock, P. M. 25 When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to nellfy us.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor Moral Science.

James W Marshall, A. M., Professor of Latin Languages and Literature. Rov. Win, L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Greek Language and Literature. guage and Literature. William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science and Curator of the Museum.

Samuel D. Lilliman, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.

A. F. Mullih, A. B., Principal of the Grammar enoot. John, B. Storm, Assistant in the Grammar School

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Andrew Blair, Prevident, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, K. Corman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Secretary, Jason W. Eby, Treasurer, John Sphar, Messenger, Meet of the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock A. M. at Education Hall.

CORPORATIONS.

Carlisle Deposit Bank.—President, R.M. Henderson, Cashier, W. M. Beetem; Asst. Cashier, J. P. Hasler; Teller, Jas. Roney; Clerk, G. B. Piahler; Messenger, John Underwood; Directors, R. M. Henderson, John Zug, Sanuel Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skiles Woodburn, R. C. Woodwayd, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and James Anderson. James Auderson.

GUMERIAND VALLET RAIL ROAD COMPANT.—President, Frederick Watts: Secretary and Treasurer, Edward M. Biddle; Superintondent, O. N. Lull. Passonger trains twice a day. Essivard leaving Carlisle at 10.10 o'clock A. M. and 2.44 o'clock P. M. Two trains every day Wostward; leaving Carlisle at 9.27 o'clock A, M., and 3.30 P. M. 3.30 P. M.
OARBER (348 AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Lemone) Toddi; Treasurer, A. L. Sponsler; Superintendent, George Wise, Directors, F. Watta, Mm. M. Heetem, E. M. Hiddin, Henry Saxton, R. C. Woodward, John B. Hratton, F. Gardner, and John Campbell; Gument, And Yalley Bank.—President, John B. Sterrett, Cashler, H. A. Sturgeon; Teller, Joy. C. Hoffer,—Directors, John S. Sterrett, Wn. Kor, Mejckiolr Breneman, Richard Woods, John C. Dunlap, Robt, C. Sterrett, H. A. Sturgeon, and Captain John Dunlap.

Wetter, occuracy, yer. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, September, and December.

The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1809. President, Thos. Thom son; Secretary Philip Quiley; Treasurer, E. D. Quiley The cempany meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July,

Philip Quigley; treasure; or January, April, July, and October.
The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, H. A. Sturgeon; Vice President, C. P. Humrich; Secretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, Joseph W. Ogilby. The company meeta the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October.
The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1869. President, Wm. M. Porter; Vice President, John O. Arhost, Treasurer, John Campbell; Secretary, John W. Paris. The company meets on the first Friday in January, April, July and October.

Y. M. C. A.

Room—Manton Hall.
Regular monthly meeting—Third Tuesday Evening.
Prayer meeting—Sunday Afterboon at 4 o'clock;
Realing Room and Library—Admission free, open
every evening (Sundaye excepted) from 0 to 10 o'clock.
Strangers especially welcome.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under, 3 center pre paid, except to California or Oregon,
which is 10 cents prepaid.
Postage on the "Herald"—within the County, free.
Within the State 13 cents per year. To any part of the
United States 20 cents. Postage on all transient papers
under 3 ounces in weight, 1 cent pre-paid or two cents
unpaid. Advertised letters, to be charged with the cost

"Avertise"s.

and usefulness.

THE SONG OF THE CAMP.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

The dark Redan in silent scoff, Lay grim and threatening under; And the tawny mound of the Malakoff No longer belohed its thunder.

Sing while we may, another day Will bring enough of sorrow.

Then lay along the battery's side, below the smoking cannon-Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde, And from the banks of Shannor

They sang of love, and not of fame, But all sang, "Annie Laurie."

Until its tender passion

Rose like an anthem, rich and strong-Their battle eve's confession

Yet as the song grew louder, Something upon the roldier's check Washed bil the stains of powder.

How English love remembers. And once again a fire of hell

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim For a singer dumh and gory;

Ah, Soldier! to your honored rest Your truth and valor bearing,

The loving are the daring

Ah, bow the slient memories of years Are stirring in my spirit. I have been A lone and joyless wanderer. I have roamed Alroad through other climes, where frepic flowers Were offering up their incense, and the stars Swimming like living creatures: 1thave strayed Where the soit skies of Italy were hung In beautiful transparency above, And glory floating like a lovely dream O'er the rich landscape; yet deaf fancy still,

-3rid all the glow of brighter realms,
Oft turned to picture the remembered home. That blest its earliest day-dreams. Must I go Forth in the world again! I've proved its joys, Till joy was topned to bitterness—I've felt Its sorrows till I thought my heart would burst With the flerce rush of tears! The sorrowing babe Clings to its mother's breast. The bleeding dove Plies to her native vale, and nestles there To die amid the quiet grove, where first She tried her tender plains. I could love.
Thus to repose amid these scenes To memory dear. Oh, it were passing sweet To rest forever on this lovely spot, -. Where passed my days of innocence-Of the pure stream of infant happiness Sunk in life's wild and burning sands-to dwell Should cease to throb-to purify my sou With high and holy musings-and to lift Its aspirations to the central home.
Of love and peace and holiness in heaven

etting to look decidedly shabby."

Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Month.
Mo er people . Don't you feel a little mortified sometimes when callers come?

Not at all Edward, because I know every-

"Not at all Edward, bocause I know overything is in good taste and nice order; and as we make no pretensions to elegance, we are not ridiculous if we are plain."—"But," she said, laying her hand softly in her husband's, "I am ambitious of one thing, dear Edward; it is to make a happy home for you and the shilly disappointed."

torly disappointed."

O, Helen, certainly our home is one of the dearest and best in the whole wide world; and I know it is your self-denying industry and affection that makes it so.—No man loves his. nome better than I do, but," he added laughingly, "I do think it might be made a trifle

mask sofas and curtains."

"I don't think so," said Helen, "and that is why I cling so, fondly to this dear old furniture; it is so howelike, so full of charming and tonder associations. Home might be

ART 多品的现在分词

SELECTED POETRY.

"Give us a song" the soldiers cried,
The outer treuches guarding,
When the heated guns of the camps allied,
Grew weary of bembarding.

There was a pause. The guardsman said,

Forgot was Britain's glory;"

Each heart recalled a different name, Voice after voice caught up the song,

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak;

Beyond the darkening ocean, burned The bloody sunset's embers, While the Crimean valleys learned

Rained on the Russian quarters With scream of shot, and burst of shell,
And bellowing of the mortars.

And English Mary mourns for him Who sang, of "Annie Laurie."

The bravest are the tenderest-

BIRTH-SPOT MEMORIES. BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE

NEW FURNITURE: A Wife Worth Baving.

"Wife," said Edward Lincoln, as he settled himself on the sofu, one evening after tea, "we must have some new furniture for this patler, there's no two ways about it; ours is "Do you think so?" quietly replied Mrs. Lincoln. "I thought it looked very comfortable and nice here," and hereyoglanced with a housekeeper's pride over the room, which did wearan aspect of taste and comfort, though every article of furniture was the same which was bought at the time of their marriage, ten

ears before. Nothing was now; but the ingrain carpet was of bright, fresh colors, and of such graceful pattern that it was still pleasing to the eye; there was a large, well-filled book-case, some pretty engravings scattered about on the walls and side-tables, and the centre-table, with its brightly burning solar lamp, its little vase of flowers, and its work basket, books and papers, wore the coziest look imaginable; while the sofa on which Edward Lincoln was lying, though covered with inexpensive material, matched the carpet and paper, and looked the very picture of ease and comfort. Refined taste and culture were visible in the arrangement of every article, as well as the hand of the neat, thrifly housewife; wall mint of the neat, thrifly housewife; well might Mrs. Lincoln say, "everything looked nice and comfortable."

SOCIETIES.

Cumberlane Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at farion hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every lonth. think you are quite ambitious enough about the appearance of things. I have made money in my business the last five years, and we can really afford now to live a little more like other people. Don't wan feel a little mortified

happier by some Brussels carpeting, and da-mask sofas and curtains."

company look about them; and instead of having a cheerful sitting room, as they once had, they now keep in that dark, dingy, dining room, except when callers come; and I dare say, poor John Waters won't get baif so comfortable naps in that magnificent lounging chair, as he did in the old chintz covered one. No, I really believe their home happine s will be lessened, rather than increased by the

change."

"I don't want things too good to use: I ble!"

confess that would be foolish. But I should use them just the same, if they were handsoming the year before, but like the prudent wife, did not refer to it. It was not the first time she was not the first time she handsom diving the sentiments as

awful economy. It has been the making of me, I know; and a poor miserable fellow I have fallen before it, and pray more earnest should have been but for your industry and than ever for strength from on high to guide and bless us." judicious counsel; but we are no longer poor, and bless us."

"So we can; and I too want luxuries, but what is a luxury, Edward? Is it not a great luxury to know that we owe no man anything; that we are hying by something every year for the children; and then," she said with a tender tone of voice, and a tear shining in her soft blue eye, "it is such a luxury to help those poorer than we. O, what a heart satisthose poorer than we. O, what a heart satisfying pleasure it was to settle the Woods on that little farm last year, and to be able to carry flannels, fuel and food to so many poor sick people. Do let us look at things as they are, and not through other people's eyes. Wo don't want more costly furniture for our own enjoyment, it is only that other people may admire it, and whata poor gratification is that, compared with other pleasures money can bring! Why, it was only to day I was thinking it seemed almost wrong for us to be so fully gratifying overy taste and wish when there was so much suffering in the world, so many children crying with hunger, so many shrvering with cold, so many lying on sick bods, without the-little comforts they need and above all, so many sunk in vice and degradation, who perhaps might be saved by the hand of charity held to them. O, Edward, those words of Jesus about self-denial, must have some meaning for us who profess to be lits disciples.—When Tlook at things in this light, it does seem to me that if we have one to be able to carry hundred dellars to thread it might be fying pleasure it was to settle the Woods on that hitle form last years light, it does seem to me that if we have one or two hundred dollars to expend, it might be better invested than in furniture."

"I believe you are right, Helen. You al-ways see the light more clearly than I do. Still it cannot be-wrong to indulge our tastes to some extent, and to onjoy what is beautiful n nature and in art."
"To enjoy what is really beautiful is a

not enough, you cap the climax by making me out vulgar too. And so I suppose I am to be compelled to live on in the old hundrum, homely way, looking as old fashioned as Time the primer, because my little wife always amages to get the better of me in argument. "Because your little wife knows you are juite as anxious to do right as she; and because your views and hers really coincide. O, Edward, don't think because I preach so much that I consider myself better than others. don't live up to my theories, and every day I feel reproved, when I see how courageously and cheerfully you go to your daily labor, working hard from morning till uight, and then coming bome, so thoughtful of me, so gentle and cheerful, if you are ever so tired; while I so often eet inputient and irritable." while I so often get impatient and irritable."

"And why am I so cheerful? Why can I toil so faithfully? Because I have such a blessed home to come to, such a loving wife to la-

ો તાલા જાય મુંદ્રી માત્ર ના ધાર્યું કે પ્રાથમિક ફ્રુપોલ

living as well as their neighbors, the aping of those they fancy elevated above them in position, the running in debt for what does not make them any happier—O, it is all misera-

"Would you? Just fancy yourself, you heard her busband giving her sentiments as lazy man, stretched out on one of those su-bis own. The memory of it perhaps occurred perb crimson damask sofas. You couldn't do it comfortably to save your life, and you need 'You, Helen, have been the balance wheel

perb crimson damask solas. You couldn't do to min, for he satury in the confidence wheel not pretend you could' said Helen, with a merry langh. "Why, I don't even dare to put a new chiatz cover on this old sofa, lest you should feel out of place."

"Nothing but your economy, Helen, your swind all winds of excesses, I fear."

"Let us thank God! she replied, "with all our hearts, for enabling us to resist temptation, and let us be thoughtful of those who who follow the force it and pray more express."

A Beautiful Extract. The following is from a lecture delivered,

some fifteen years ago, by the Rev. John New-land Muffitt. "Phoenix, fabled bird of antiquity, when it folt the chill advances of age, built its own funeral urn, and fired its pyre by means which Nature's instinct taught it.

"All plunnge and its form of beauty became ashes; but ever would use the young - beau-tiful from the urn of death and chambers of

tiful shall the unchanged soar within the disc of Eternity's great luminary with undazzied eye and unscorched wings—the Phienix of inmortality-taken to its rainbow home and radled oh the beating bosom of eternal love."

Origin of Cousumption. tember contains some novel and interesting views relative to the nature and treatment "To enjoy what is really beautiful is a different thing from being merely fashionable, from having costly dresses and furniture, which are oftener in bad laste than good. Still I do not believe we ought to be too self-indulgent even in these lines. The poor and indigent have a claim upon us, which should be met before we grantly even our innocent and laudable tastes. Dou'x you think so?"

"Undoubtedly; but where are we to draw the line between a proper and improper indulgenge of taste?"

"We cannot draw it for others. but conscience, I think, is a safe guide for ourselves. If on the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same day we saw a beautiful picture, in the same of their traine and treatment of the same of this terrible malady is argument to be the lymphatic system of cited in a very singular manner, and persons are often in cited to a kind act in a very curious way. A gentleman of our acquaint ingulate our acquaint in the lattine are liable and the same whose in a very singular manner, and persons are often in cited to a kind act in a very singular manner, and persons are often in cited to a kind act in a very singular manner, and persons are often in cited to a kind act in a very singular manner, and persons are often in cited to a kind act in a very singular manner, and persons are often in cited to a kind act in a very singular manner, and persons are often in cited to a kind act in a very singular manner, and persons are often in cited to a kind act in a very singular manner. The cited in a very singular manner, and per If on the same day we saw a beautiful picture, and a poor, sick widow, suffering for want of necessaries, if we can't do both I think conscience would tell us to relieve the poor, suffering sister first; and if we did, would not the thought of her, made comfortable by our assistance, be a real luxury to us, as we lay change on the following the first state, to the action of the vessels not adapted to deal with such the conjugate of the persence of the persen assistance, be a real luxury to us, as we lay down on our beds that night?—Should were coarse, down on our beds that night?—Should were coarse, and not by that means obtain a heautiful bright picture to lie soft and warm in our hearts, though we had none to hang on the spall? I should like n whole gallery of such pictures Edward, and we should find more real enjoyment in them than in the first of the conferry, it is a burden and causes must like in the first of the conferry, it is a burden and causes mischief. Another party thinks that the mature of both kinds, if we cau." "But still, Helen, I believe in having pictures, of both kinds, if we can."
"So do 1; for cultifating one's taste for art is such a different thing from getting upholstry. I do really think there is senething low and vulgar in making a display of fine furniture, and in trying to be swarter than our, neighbors. It is in this love of display that the essential vulgarity of Americans, so obvious to foreigners, consists; no other mation has so much of this foolish rivalry, and it is certainly very ridiculous to sacrifice time, ease and money as we do, to outshine our neighbors. I am disgusted with it and long to have more simplicity prevail among us—for

have more simplicity prevail among us—for simplicity is, after all, the truest elegance. ""

"Why, Helen, how you do come down on a poor body? You make me out selfsh, unteeling and unchristian, just because I want to smarten up a little; and as if all these were not enough, you cap the climax by making me out vulgar too. And so I suppose I am to be sompelled to live on in the old hundrum, tomely way, looking as old fashions?"

"And way. It accumulates and this offer, and stood for a minute as it greatly dreadful malady is stated by our author to or oxygen, whose presence in sufficient quantity would either prevent the formation of the tuberculous man terial or would give power, to can it yout as and we have no money, sir—no, no, not a cent of money."

Touched with the singular touched wi secured by the use of chloride of poinssa, and other remedies which supply oxygen to the blood. Prevention, however, here, as eyerywhere, is easier than cure, and is seldom impossible, whatever be the hereditary tendency to the malady. Muscular exercise, regular habits, fresh air, suitable food, ample rest, active occupation, well ventilated appartments, proper clothing, and exemption from corrod ing anxiety, are among the indispensible and

most ordinary precautions. ENTRAORDINARY STORY.—About the year 1837, Sir John Fenwick, of Fenwick Hall, England, married Clira Soymour. She was the daughter of a poor Cumberland elergyman and of course brought to the union neither ingney nor influence: but was beautiful and most aminble, and for seventeen years her husband loved her with a most passionate love. But, at the end of that time, two sisters or for!"

And he drew the true and gentle wife beside him, and encircled her with an embraced as full of devotion and tenderness as over lover gave his mixtress, while his eyes beamed with that his wife had aconfessed to them that her mournful evidences that he had not been detailed. coin is aione, and a shadow rests on her fair, matfolly face, as if sad thoughts filled her mind as she sits and sews. But it brightens as her husband's step is heard entering the hall.

"O Helen?" he exclaimed, when he had warmed himself by the bright open grate—it is a great deal worse than I expected; everything is gone; the stock' is all under mortgage, so is the house and furniture; and the whole will be but a frop in the bucket. There is no end to the claims that come in; yes, John Wallers is a ruined-man! He can't pay ten cents on a dollar of what he owes."

"What will become of his family?" said [Jelen. "Poor things] they have been so little

"It is a great deal worse than I expected; pennitess and his own claims known, was taken in hand by the British Consul at Chicago and by that gentleman introduced to the Prince of Wales, who, heing convinced of the truth of his story, took him with him to England.

Arrived there, John Fenwick, therefounger, pennitess and fire in the room and the weather was furthed in a the colleton. Our friend looked upon the scene until he could bear it no nonger, and then what did had o? Rush inho the house and empty his purse upon the lap of the dying woman?—No, he was too moddest for that. He rushed ont into the house of misery, but into a neighboring grocery, where he ordered almost a wagon load of articles for the suffer-found that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and in her agony that the other was fast dying, and i

to be broken by the beautiful and the con-

"Did ye hear of the Widow Malone Who lived in the town of Athlone

> So lovely the Widow Malone " Of lovers she had a full score, And fortunes they all had galore From the minister down

All were courting the Widow Malone All were courting the Widow Malone. "But so modest was Mrs. Malone,

No one ever could see her alone. Let them ogle and sigh.

So bashful the Widow Malone. "." Till one Mister O'Brien from Clark,

Cave ton kisses, at laste, 'Oh,' says he, 'you're my Molty Malone.

'You're my Molty Malone.'

'Oh,' says he, 'you're my Molty Malone.'

But 'Lucius,' says she, Since you've made now so free You may marry your Mary Malone, You may marry your Mary Malone.

Not wrong; And one comfort it's not very long, But strong If for widows you die,

Ohone! Oh! they're all like sweet Mistress Malone

OF DOING GOOD.

There is no end to the claims that the conty yes, John Walters is a ruined man! He can't pay ten cents on a dollar of what he owes."

"What will become of his family?" said the hero of this story, now Sir John Fenwick, are illy-fitted to encounter them."

"Yes, that is true; and the creditors seem in blame him for living so extravagantly."

But let us be charitable, Edward; they have but done us hundreds of others have, what every one almost praised them-for the Knickerbooker a good deal of labor:

A "conjundrum by induction" must have cost in the Knickerbooker a good deal of labor:

"The next ovening he mustered equirage—that this blest my pillow for many a day.

The next ovening he mustered equirage—that the next ovening he mustered equirage—to visit a family whom he had rounded the second of them ago in the flat. A bright lived. How changed the second 1. A bright lived. How changed the second 1.

made more stylish, more showy and brilliant, but not more happy—I doubt that! How cold and cheerless that parlor of the Bennett's the victims of such false views?".

Thouse who have read the story of "Charles the victims of such false views?".

Thouse who have read the story of "Charles the victims of such false views?".

"Yes, they are; and I do wish from the chart and softas, even the very books and tottom of my heart, we might learn to live—will readily recall the vagaries of the Widow Malone, as personated by the inimitable Frank will readily recall the vagaries of the Widow Malone, as personated by the inimitable Frank will readily recall the vagaries of the Widow Malone, as personated by the inimitable Frank will readily recall the vagaries of the Widow Malone, as personated by the inimitable Frank weber. If there are any of our readers so far behind the age, as not to have perused that amusing work, we give them the song, for the sake of the moral.

"The Widow Malone,"

"The Widow Malone,"

"Did ye hear of the Widow Malone,"

Oh! she melted the hearts Of the swains in them parts,

So lovely the Widow Malone

To the clerk of the crown

They could ne'er catch her eye, So bashful the Widow Malone,

It's little for blushin' they care Down there Put his arm round her waist,

"And the Widow they all thought so shy, " Ne'er thought of a simper or sigh,

"There's a moral contained in my song

Larn to Kiss; Nor to Sign; For they're all like sweet Mistress Malone

The American Medical Monthly for Sep. THE SHOELESS GIRL -- THE LUXURY

tress of the girl, the gentleman instantly unfolded his wallet, and learning from her her place of residence, gave her some money, told her to get a pair of shoes and to give the remainder to her mother, and then left her. The impulse to this act of charity was irresistable, but he had scarcely lost sight of the object of his philanthropy, when the thought struck him that he had probably been imposed upon by an artful beggar. Nevertheless, the little incident occupied his mind for the remainder of the day, and in the evening the remainder of the day, and in the evening he determined to ascertain whether he had been imposed upon or not. He proceeded to an alley and approached the house which the girl had indicated as the place of her residence. It was an old dilapidated cottage, little better than a shanty. He stepped to the door and listened. He heard means within, and then heard the same voice he

्रियो विद्यार के तेन्युत्व के त्राविक क्षेत्र के विद्यार के के त्राविक क्षेत्र के विद्यार के त्राविक क्षेत्र क विद्यार के त्राविक क्षेत्र के त्राव

lay camly, almost smiling, in the bed, and the shoeless girl, her tears dried away, seemed almost happy now. This change had been produced by the contribution of food, fuel and furniture which our amateur phil-authropist had sent to the house the evening previous and on that very day. The gir recognized him the moment he entered the loor, and with her mother thanking him again and again, with tears in their eyes for the relief which they had rightly conjec-

tured he had sent then The story of the family, is that of hundreds dwelling in the garrets and cellars and the dilapidated dwellings of our city. The mother was an educated woman, and had been in independent eircumstances.— Intemperence ruined her husband and ear Intemperence runes her nasoana and car-ried him to the grave. She was left without a penny to support herself and little ones, but by hard labor had succeeded in doing so until she was siezed, with sickness. When hrown upon a bed of suffering, she had not a penny in the house. Article after article had gone to the pawnbrokers, and her daughter had even parted with her shoes, and put on an old pair she had found in the alley to get a little subsistence for her poor sick, suffering, yet dearest mother. Everything almost, but the bed, had gone when she encountered to flannel guards against sudden changes of flannel guards against sudden changes of the subsistence. In a warmen of the subsistence of the subsis but the bed, had gone when she encountered the stranger, and just at that moment when starvation seemed inevitable, relief cause in the mysterious manner we have described.

How hap by they were that night! They had fire, they had food, they had medicines for their mother, too! Our friend, would have their mother, too! Our friend, would have the followed by derangement of some function; as "cold in the head," or unnatural discharge of the bowels. Flannel contains much air in its meshes, and is therefore a slow combetor of least or cold. Free. cherfully parted with the last penny for the relief of the poor, when, sealed i the home of poverty, he saw what joy a trille from his own purse had produced. And when the sick and emaciated mother called him to her

never experienced the exquisite pleasure of doing good!

The mother is getting well. She now sits by the widhow of a plain, yet confortably furnished room. When she is able to work, she will have a sewing machine to assist her the morning, never in the after part of the day when the energies are partly abated, and in the planes of says our friend who took. in her labors—so says our friend who took pity on the Shoeless Girl. — Cin. Times,

WHO SAW THE STEER! The righest thing of the season, if we excep

some of the follies of secresion, says the New-buryport Headd, came off the other day in the neighborhood of the market. The greenest Jonathan imaginable, decked out in a slonched hat, a long blue frack, and a pair of cowhide shoes big as gondolas; with a bage whip un-der, his arm statked into a billiard saloon, where half a dozen persons were improving the time in trundling ideal his iveries—and af-ter recovering from his first surprise at the time in trundling reland the vivories—and after recovering from his first surprise at the singular aspect of the room, inquired if "any of 'em had seen a stray steer," atterming that the blasted critter got away as be came throw town with his drove tother day, and he hadn't seen not in on him since." The bloods denied all knowledge of the finional in question, and with much sly winking at each other proceeded to condole him on hedoss in the most heartfelt manners the watched the game with much interest as he had evidently never seen nor heard of anything of the kind before; and created much annusement by his demonstrations of applause when a good ghot was made—"levusalem?" being a favorite interjection. At last he made bold to request the privilege of trying his skill, when he set the crowd in a roar by his aw ward movement. However he gradually got his hand in, and played as well as could be expected for a greenhorn. All hands now began to praise him which so clated him that he actually began to think him self a second-Phelau, and he offered to bet a dollar with his opponent, which of course he ldst. The loss and the laugh so irritated him that we can be a first the properties of the skirt. English grenadines—a much more elegant and expensive fabric—will be made in soven or eight flounces. ldst. The loss and the laugh so irritated him that he offered to play another game and bet two dollars, which he pulled out of a big roll for it seemed his cattle had sold well and he for it seemed his cattle had sold well and ne was quite flush. This bet he also lost, as the fool might have known he would, when, mad as a March hare, he pulled out a fifty spot, the largest he had, and offered to bet that on mother game. The crowd mustered around, ad raised money enough to cover it, and at it they went again, when by some strange turn of luck, greeny won. He now offered to put up the hundred be had won, ugainst another hundred. of course he could not blunder into another game, so they could now win back twice as large fruit, what they had lost, and fleece the fellow of Lemon, orange, m another game, so they could now win back what they had lost, and fleece the fellow of his own roll besides. They sent out for a famous player who happened to have money enough to het with, and another game was played, which Jonathan also won; and it was not until he had blundered through half a dazon games, and by some unaccountable run of luck won them all, draining the pockets of his opponents about four hundred dollars, that they began to smell a very large "mice".

If you plant some roses and white likes together in one hed, both, get much more more than the procedure in one hed, both, get much more more than the procedure in one hed, both, get much more more than the procedure in one hed, both, get much more more than the procedure in one hed, both, get much more more than the procedure in one hed, both, get much more more than the likes at the procedure in one hed, both, get much more more than the likes at the procedure in one hed, both get much more more than the procedure in one hed, both get much more more than the procedure in one hed both get much more than the procedure in one hed both get much more than the procedure in one hed both get much more than the procedure in the procedur of luck won then all, deaining the pockets of his opponents about four hundred dollars, that they begin to smell a very large "mice" When everybody got tired of playing, gawky pulled his trook on over his head, but his whip under his arm, and walked quietly out, turning round at the door, and remarking, "Gentlemen, if you should hippen to see Fanything of that steer, I, wish you d just let mak know." At last accounts they had not seen they steer, but they came to the conclusion that they had seen the clephant.

plant some garlic or onion among them. If you plant some roses and white lilies a together in one bed, both get much more sweet scent.

If you have a valuable flower, which commences to fade by an accident, put next to it a chafmonile, with its ghots in the same pot, and you will see revive the fading flower; but they came to the conclusion that they had seen the clephant.

Will you produce extraordinarily big turnips, beet roots, carrots, or red beets? Except the seed into the

DRAWING OUT CHILDREN. - Some persons DRAWING OUT CHILDREN.—Some persons pride themselves on their power of drawing out the intelligence of children by putting questions to them. And occasionally I have seen it well done; more frequently, very absurdedly. The following is a specimen of a style of examination which I have myself more than once witnessed:—"What, deer cheldren, what was it that swallowed leads? heldrun, what was it that swallowed Jonah? Yas it a sh-sh sh sh shark?" 'Yahs!" roar was it a sh-sh sh sh shurk?" 'Yahs!" roar a host of voices, "Noa, deer che'drun, it was not a shark. Then was it an al-al al aligalig alligator?" 'Yahs!" exclaimthe voices again. "Noa, deer cheldrun, it was not an aligator. Then was it a wh-wh-wh whale?" "Noa!" roar the voices, determined to be right this time. "Yahs, deer cheldrun, it was a whale."—Frazer's Magazine.

The colors of the skynt particular times afford wonderfully good guidance. Not only does a rosy sunset presage fair weather, and a ruddy sunrise bad weather, but there are other tints which speak with equal clearness and accuracy. Thus a bright yellow sky in the evening indicates wind; a pale yellow, wet; a neatral gray color constitutes a favorable sign in the evening. The clouds, again, are foll of meaning in themselves. If their forms are soft, undefined, and foathery, the weather will be fine; if the edges are hard, sharp, definite, it will be foul. Genorally speaking, any deep, unusual buse beto ken wind or rain, while the more quiet and delicate tints bespeak fair weather. Simple as these makins are, the British Board of Trade has thought fit to publish them for the use of sea-faring men. THE SKY AN INDICATOR OF THE WEATHER. use of sea-faring men.

Smith, and own, and owin, and owin, everybody.

TIME. I came in the morning—it was Spring, And I smiled; I walked out at noon—it was Summer, And I was glade I sat down at even—it was Autumn, I lay down at night it was Winter, And I wept.

Andies Department.

NO. 19.

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THE HAPPY LAND.

O, is there not a happy land. A land beyond the seas-Where potpic smokes in boundless lakes
And dumplings grow on trees! Where gingerbread is found in stacks

And "smearcase" by the tun, And when you do a job of work You get the "ready John!" Where Nature's lessons may be read In every babbling brook? Where bumble bees don't sting a chap,

And muly cows den't hook !

Change of clothing .- A Caution. Don't betin haste to put off woolen garments in Spring. Many a "bad cold," (who-ever saw a good one,) rheumatism, lumbago, and other aches and pains, are lurking in the first sunshiny days, ready to pounce upon the inegintions victims who have laid aside their defensive armor of flaunel. All sudden changes in the atmosphere are attended with more or less of danger, but the body can accommodate itself to almost any condition, fore a slow conductor of heat or cold. Evaporation proceeds from it more slowly than from gotton or linen, hence its excellence as a labric for clothing. Many persons wear it next to the skin the year round, and find bedside, and in benitiful touching language, and from her innermost heart, prayed Heaven to hear the widow's petition, and guide, direct and bless him, his heart experienced a joy tranquill serene and overflowing, which he had never felt before. Until then he had never experienced the exquisite pleasure of doing good!

> consumption has been contracted, by undress. ing for an evening party.
>
> [American Agriculturist.

Information for the Ladies. It may be interesting to our lady readers o learn that the style of bonnets for the coming season, contemplates nothing smaller than those worn in the past season. The new Paris shape is very distingue, but it will disappoint some of the ladies who are trying to introduce the flat Marie Stuart fronts. The new style is worn very high, close to the lower part of the face, and slopes very much from the tip to the crown. Ruches will be

will be made in seven or eight flounces. Plant-Sympathy and Antipathy Our readers may take the following, by a correspondent of the American Farmer, for what it is worth; we do not vouch for it: SYMPATHY.

The vine likes the nearness of cherry trees A white vine, planted immediately beside a blue, gets blue grapes.

Chestnut trees among mulberry trees get

cavate a few of these, but the seed into the

hole, and you attain an incredible success. ANTIPATHY. The walnut tree is hostile and noxious to very other fruit tree in its near neighbor-

olive and the oak, the vine and the laurel Cucumbers planted among olive trees per-An oak tree, beside a walnut tree, dries up. Colocynths are noxious to every herb or

Enemies against one another are: the

flower in the same bottom.
"Hemlock, beside a vine, dries up. · Rose and orange water loses its sweet cent during the time of blowing of thosa; plants. (?)
The wine becomes unquiet and ferments in the casks while the vine blooms.

Denniticeit." "I think I have seen you before, sir; are We honor the chivarrous deference which you not Owen Smith?" Oh yes, I'm own, smith, and owin' Jones, and owin' Brown, and owin' everybody.

Deauthceit."

We honor the chivarrous deference which is paid in our fand to working. It proves that our men know how to respect virtue and purel affection, and that our woman are worthy of such respect. Yet woman should be some thing more than mere woman to win us to their society. To be our companions, they should be fitted to be our triends; to the our triends; to the our triends; to the our hearts, they should be deserving the ang

Probation of our minds.

Prentice defines what man wants all the can get. What woman wants all the get. with market wall me on up better or

The all the state of the plant of the plant bloom