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CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1861.

NO. 21.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Oakiest Herato is published weekly on a large sheet containing twenty eight columns, and farnished to subscribers at \$1.50 i paid strictly in advanced \$1.76 if paid within the year; or \$2 in all cases when payment is delayed until after the expiratio of the year. No subscriptions received for a less period than rix months, and none-discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. Papers sent to subscribers living out of Cumberland county must be paid for in advance, or the payment assumed by some responsible person living in Cumberland county. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Advertisements will be charged \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for three insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of less than twelve lines considered as a square.

Advertisements inserted before Marriages and deaths 6 centsper line for first insertion, and i cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subjects of linited or individual interest will be charged 5 cents per line. The Proprietor will not be responsible in damages for errors in advertisements. Oblitary notices or Varriages not exceeding five lines, will be inserted without charge.

JOB PRINTING.

The Carlisle Herald JOB PRINTING OFFICE is the The Cartiste Herata JDF are the county largest and most complete establishment in the county Four good Presses, and a general variety of materia suited for plain and Fancy work of every kind, enable us to do Job stating at the shortest notice and on the most reason and terms. Persons in want of Bills Blanks or anything in the Jobbing Ila., will find it to ribe interest to give us a cail.

Aeneral and Local Information

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—Abraham Lincoln.
Vide President—Hanniban Hamim.
Secretary of State—Wm. II. Sewand.
Secretary of Interior—Calid Shith.
Secretary of Treasury—Salmon P. Chare.
Secretary of War—Sinon Camedon.
Secretary of War—Sinon Camedon.
Secretary of War—Sindon Wellis.
Post Master General—Montooners Blair.
Attorney General—Montooners Blair.
Chief Justice of the United States—R. B. Taney.

STATE GOVERNMENT.

Governor—Andrew G. Currin. Secretary of State—Et: Suffer. Surveyor General—Wn. H. Kim. Auditor General—Pios. E. Cecinan. Treasurer—Henny D. Mocre. Treasurer—Henry D. Mocre. Judges of the Supreme Court—E. Lewis, J. M. Arm rong, W. B. Lowrie G. W. Woodward, John M. Read

COUNTY. OFFICERS President Judge—Hon. James H. Graham Associate Judges—Hon. Michael Cocklin, Sam

Associate Judges-Hon. Menace
Wherry.
Bistrict Attorney—J. W. D. Gillelen.
Prothonotary—Henjamin Duke.
Resyster &c.—John Floyd.
Register—E. A. Brudy.
High Sheriff—Robt. McCartney; Deputy, S. Koepers
County Treasurer—Alfred L. Sponsler.
Coroner—John A. Dunlap.
County Commissioners—Nathaniel H. Eckels, James
H. Waggoner. Geo Miller. Clerk to Commissioners,
Long & Finstroner.

John Miller. Superintendent of Poor House

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Chief Burgess—John Noble,
Assistant Burgess—Adam Senseman.
Town Council—John Outshall, Wm. W. Dale, J. R.
Irvine, Hagan Carney, John Halbert, J. B. Parker, Frederick Dinkle, Samuel Ensminger.
Clerk to Council.—Jas. U. Masonheimer.
High Constables—Goo. Bently, Joseph Stuart. Ward
Jonatables—Jo. Bently Joseph Stuart. Ward
Justices of the Peace—A. L. Sponsler, David Smith,
Helaol Holcomb, Abm. Dohuff.

CHURCHES. First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Contre Square. Rev. Conway. P. Wing Pastor.—Services every Sunday Morning at 110 clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock
P. M every Sunday Morning at the check, N., and T. Services and Pomfret streets. Rev. Mr. Eells, Pastor. Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M. St. John's Church, (Pot. Episcopal) morthwast angle of Contre Square. Rev. Francis J. Clerc, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3 o'clock, P. M. English Lutheran Church, Hedford between Maint Louther streets. Rev. Jacob Fry, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 % o'clock P. M. Grann Reformed Church, Louther, between Handwer and Pilts streets.—Rev. A.-a. H. Kromer, Pastor.—Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner o'dain and Methodist E. Church, (first charge) corner o'dain and

Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church. (fart charge) corner of Main and Pitt Streets. Rev. Goo. D. Chenowith, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. Methodist E. Church (second charge.) Rev. Alex. D o'clock A. M. and 3½ P. M. St. Pattck's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st. Rev. James Kelley, Pastor. Services every other Sabbath at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3. Gorman Lutheran Church corner from the table of the Streets. Rev. G. A. StrantPastor. Eervices at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 3½ o'clock. P. M. 53 When changes in the above are necessary the proper persons are requested to netify an.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

Rev. H. M. Johnson, D. D., President and Professor Moral Science,
James W Marshall, A. M., Professor of Latin Languagos du hiterature,
B. W. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Greek LauB. W. L. Boswell, A. M., Professor of Greek LauB. William C. Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural Science
and Curator of the Museum.
Sanuel D. Killiman, A. M., Professor of Mathamatics,
A. F. Mullin, A. B., Principal of the Grammar
School.

nool. John, B. Storm, Assistant in the Grammar School BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Androw Blair, President, H. Saxton, P. Quigley, E. Cornman, C. P. Humerich, J. Hamilton, Socretary, Jason W. Elsy, Treasurer, John Splar, Messenger. Meet on the 1st Monday of each Month at 8 o'clock, M. at Education Hall.

CORPORATIONS.

CARLISER DEPOSIT BARK.—President, R. M. Henderson, Cashier, W. M. Beetem; Asst. Cashier, J. P. Hasler; Teller, Jas Roney; Clerk, C. B. Pikhler; Messenger, John Underwood; Biroctors, R. M. Henderson, John Zug, Samuel Wherry, J. D. Gorgas, Skilles Woodburn, R. O. Woodward, Col. Henry Logan, Hugh Stuart, and R. C. Woodward, On Lean Stages, 1992.

James Anderson.

GUMBELLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD COMPANY.—President, Fredorick Watts: Scoretary and Freasurer, Edward M. Biddle; Superintendent, O. N. Luli. Passenger trains twice a day. Eastward leaving Capilsic at 10.10 c-lock A. M. and 2.44 o'clock P. M. Two trains every day Westward, leaving Carlisle at 9.27 o'clock A, M., and 30 P. M. CARLISLE GAS AND WATER COMPANY.—President, Lem-1 Todd: Transurar A. L. Shopplar, Sugar

SOCIETIES.

Cumberlar Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at arion liall on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of every Cumoris Marion Hall on the 2nd and 4th Tuosdays of every Month.
St. Johns Lodge No 260 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Hall.
Carlisle Lodge No 91 1. O. of O. F. Meets Monday evenings at Trouts building.

FIRE COMPANIES.

The Union Fire Company was organized in 1780. President, E. Cornman; Vice President. Sanctury J. D. Hämpton; Treasurer, P. Mon yer. Company meets the first Saturday in March, June, September, and December.

The Cumbesland Fire Company was instituted February 18, 1869. President, Thos. Thom son; Sefretary Philip Quigley; Treasurer, E. D. Quigley The company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

The Good Will Hose Company was considered the company meets on the third Saturday of January, April, July, and October.

meets on the time saturacy of sharpers, 1979, 1979, 2019, and October.

The Good Will Hose Company was instituted in March, 1855. President, It. A. Sturgeon, Vice President, C. P. Humrich; Secretary, William D. Halbert; Treasurer, Joseph W. Ogilby. The company meets the second Thursday of January, April, July, and October.

The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. President, Wm. M. Portor: Vice President, John O. Amos; 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.
Frayer meeting—Sunday Afternoon at 4 o'clock.
Resding Room and Library—Admission free, open
very evening (Bundays excepted) from 6 to 10 o'clock.
Strangers especially welcome.

RATES OF POSTAGE. Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or un-er, 3 cents pro paid, except to California or Oregon, rosaggon or, and the second to California of the constraint of the second of the secon

ISELECTED POETRY

I loved them so, That when the eider Shepherd of the fold Came, covered with the storm, and pale and cold, And begged for one of my sweet lambs to held,

I hade him go.

He claimed the pet, A little fondly thug, that to my breast Clung always, either in quiet or unreat, I thought of all my lambs I loved him best. And yet -and yet-

Plaid him down, In those white, shrouded arms, with bitter tears; For some voice told me that in after years, For some voice told me that in after years, He should know naught of passion, grief or tears, As I had known.

And yet again That elder Shepherd came: my heart grow faint; He claimed another lamb with sadder plaint. she who gentle as a saint

Ne'er gave me pain. Aghast I turned away,

There she sat, lovely as an angel's dream, Her golden locks with smallght all agleam, Her holy eyes with heaven in their beam; I knelt to pray: "Is it thy will? My Father, say, must this pet lamb be given?

Oh! Thou hast many such, dear Lord, in heaven; And a soft voice said "Nobly hast thou striven; But—peace, be still!" Oh! how I wept!

Aclasped her to my bosom, with a wild And yearning love—my pleasant child. Her, too, I gave—the little angel smiled And sweetly slept. "Go! go!" I cried, For once again that Shepherd laid his hand Upon the noblest of our household band; Like a pale spectre there he took his stand,

Close to his side. And yet how wondrous sweet! The look with which he heard my passionate cry; y. "Touch not my lamb—for him, oh! let me die!"
"A little while," He said, with a smile and sigh,

"Again to meet." Hopeless I. fell; And when I rose the light had burned so low- 24

So faint I could not see my darling go... Ho had not bidden me farewell, but oh! I felt farowell. More deeply far

Than if my arms had compassed that slight frame; Though could I but have heard him call my name— "Dear mother"—but in heaven t'will be the same: There burns my star. He will not take

Another lamb, I thought for only one
Of the dear fold is spared to use; my son,
My guide, my mourner, who this life is doneMy heart would break. Ob, with what thrill I heard him enter, but I did not know

(For it was dark) that he had robbed me so.
The idel of my soul!—he could not go—
Oh! heart be still. And days and months and years that weary vigil kept.

Alas!. " Farewell." How often it is said! I sit, and think, and wonder, teo, sometime, How it will seem when in that happier clime It will never ring out like funeral chime Over the dad.

No tears! no tears! Will there a day come when I shall not weep? For I bedew my pillows in my sleep. Yes, yes, thankiGod! no grief that clime shall keep: No weary years.

Aye! it is well! Well with my lambs and with their early guide: There pleasant rivers wander they beside, Or strike sweet harps upon its -ilver tide— Aye it is well.

Through droary day They often come from glorious light to me— I cannot feel their touch, their mees see:

Yet my soul whispers—they come to me-lleaven is not far away. A DAY AT THE PARSONAGE.

The frugal breakfast was over, and the wife wak composing her children and her still beau-tiful face for the morning's devotion, when a sharp ring was heard at the street door, and

sharp ring was head at the street door, and a coarse, rough looking man entered.

"Morning. sir," was the friendly salutation; "I come to see if you'd go to Sim Crawford's funeral—it's this afternoon"

"Where did he live, sir?" civilly inquired

the clergyman. "I think I have not known "Likely—for he never went to meeting; he lives out on the Gore: it's better than two miles. But will you come to the funeral at

two o'clock?"

"Yes, I will try to be there in time," an

swered Mr. Morris.
"My dear," said his wife, looking anxious-

"My dear," said his wife, looking anxiously at her husband, "you ought not to go so
far this chilly day, with your cold, and you
must not think of walking."
"I must go, Mary; and I fear I must walk,
for I dare not look my bill at the livery stable
in the face. But, my children, we will be
quiet now, and Clara, dear, you may read.
Scarcely had the last petition of the good
man died away, before another ring at the
door bell startled the little flock, and a green
shawl and orange searf made their ampearshawl and orange searf made their appear-ance, simultaneously with their owner, Miss Crump, who was a thin, sharp visaged person, with keen black eyes, which seemed always to know it a cap or collar were on the least awry; and everybody knew that the thinnest fabric or the shiest spider never escaped her vigi-

lence.

Mrs. Crump was accompanied by her friend,
Mrs. Drake, who had such a severe self-right
cous expression in her face: that I always
felt in her presence, in spite of my better
judgement, that Mrs. Drake was sitting near judgement, that Ars. Drake was sitting near a very unworthy person. Her eyes seemed all the time to be saying, "I must and will do my duty, however painful it may bo," and for that matter her lips never quarroled with her

neighbors.
Poor Mrs. Morris looked anxiously at the undusted chairs and tables; Miss Grump look-ed with her two twinkling eyes at Mrs. Mor-ris, and at the same time seemed to be scau-

ning every piece of furniture in the room,
ing every piece of furniture in the room,
Mrs Drake looked with awful gravity at
her victim for some time, and then she opened
those solemn lips and said that she had called those solemn lips and said that she had called that morning on very important business. She was very sorry, but her duty, however painful, must be performed. She thought it proper that Mr. Morris should be present, as it concerns him vitally. concerns him vitally.

Mr. Morris, who had gone to his study, was

mmoned from his unfinished page to attend the vitally important matter.

Mrs. Drake looked at Miss Crump, and Miss Crump twinkled at Mrs. Drake, and that lady

"I regret extremely that I am called here on such an unpleasant errand, but you know my dear friend that my duty, however pain-ful, must be performed; and this matter which affects the church deeply, I feel that it would be wrong to keep silent any longer. Mrs. Crump's eyes twinkled now till they second like two sparse of me. seemed like two sparks of fire. Mrs. Drake's

And the second s

THE LAMBS ALL GONE.

"Well, Mrs. Morris, I have come to spend a part of the day with you, quite in the family way; now don't put yourself out at all."

Then taking off her shawl and, bonnet she settled herself into the best chair, dragged the knitting from the green bag, and began to knit and rook—unwinding at the same time with, her sharp tongue all the hews she had gathered since her last visit. She informed Mrs Morris that she dined at Dr. Hall's, and that she had nothing on the table she could, eat; she never could bear a boiled dinner, she did like-something that relished.

Poor Mrs. Morris began to think of the resources of her larder, and fied to the kitchen.

sources of her larder, and fled to the kitchen,

ove, did Mrs/Morris go to her neglected nursory; her husband, who had just returned from his long walk, and pale and exhausted, had thrown himself on the lounge. "He is wearing his life away," thought she, "and we are both neglecting our children, and we are called ungrateful; and spies are placed at our house; for house is no home; it belongs, to the parish; and yet they abuse their own property; we'try to do right, but people are constantly finding fault."

"It is reported. Mr. and Mrs. Morris, in for hot cakes in the morning; Sammy'll bring

heart beating like the surging sea, led the way to her humble home.
"Now Mary," said our beloved pastor, as he returned home at a late hour from the

be returned nome at the four from the brightening home of young Grace and penitent father, "would you not suffer many such days of trial and rannoyance as this has been to you for one such reformation?"

The wife uncovered her face; and turned her eyes, swollen with weeping, upon her hashand. He was answered. The unspaken gratitude

Poor Mrs. Morris began to think of the resources of her larder, and fied to the kinden, to consult with her maid of all work as to dinner prospects.

"Biddy, you may get both the steak and salmon for dinner."

"But you'll be wanting the fish to-morrow making, said Bridget, sighting day this unsultated prodigility.

"I know it, but we must do without it, Miss Dutton is here to-day, and as she is particular about such things, we will try and pless her".

The dinner, which was relished by an "agent for the amelioration of the Jews," being over, Miss Dutton began to think of some neighbors she might gossip with over a dish 8f tea, and soon took her leave, with the green bag, much to Mrs. Merris' comfort.

One hoot of quiet-the-tired-mother found in her nursery. At the expiration of that time a very fat warm looking woman, with a but terrily daughter on her arm, busited into the intertact of the solution of that time a very fat warm looking woman, with a but terrily daughter on her arm, bustled into the intertact of the control of

her nursery. At the expiration of that time a very fat warm looking woman, with a butterfly daughter on her arm, bustled into the parlor, and Mrs Morris left her children, with a sigh, to have a session with Mrs. Horton and her daughter Mary.

Mrs Horton breathed very hard, and wiped hip face as if the weather was exceedingly hot.

"Mrs Morris," cried she, with a shrill piping yoice, "a few of us ladies have for some time been thinking that we woult make you a present. I mean those ladies what's friendly to you. My daughter Mary and myself started the thing at one of the dencon's meetings. We heard that you were going to get a new black silk dress. I spent the whole of two days in going about with a subscription paper, and have at last got about money enough to buy a presty good one: my daughter and myself headed the subscription with one dollar."

Mrs. Morris began to murmur her thanks for the integled kindness, and said she had acceled such a bear of the design and said she had acceled such a bear a sevent vines for the integled kindness, and said she had acceled such a bear for some the form the parlor, and Mrs. Morris began to murmur her thanks for the integled kindness, and said she had acceled such a first the sweetest kind of Performance of the dence of the design and the parlor of the integled kindness, and said she had acceled such a first the sweetest kind of Performance of the design and the parlor of the such as a serial for the manufact of the manuf

well, if you don't choose to accept a dress from us, we will not make any further effort. In the first of yourn in sum strong boxes, and contents off, and commenced his dinner. The contents off, and we people up to the first will be sufficiently as a content of my friend was instantly directed to the first will be sufficiently as a content of my friend was instantly directed towards the hat; and his surprise greatly inaddled braned rip snorters to the same lokal-surprise greatly inaddled braned rip snorte

metter flags flote thicker nor shirts on Square
Baxter's close line, still will I stick to the
good old flag. The country may go to the
devil, but I won't! And noxt Summer when

Lister to the country of the still will be to the
light to the informer for my cure,
and to you for your courtesy in hot leaving
your dinner disgusted I start out on my campane with my Show, wharever I pitch my little tent, you shall see flotin prowdly from the dearer pole thereof

Always in the Way.

"It is reported, Mr. and Mrs. Morris, in this village, that you keep in your house a pack of cards, and that you are both in the habit of spending whole evenings with your children in playing cards. This is practicing very different from what you preach, Mr. Morris, "I am surris; and the influence upon our younger children must be most awful."

"Mrs. Drike," said Mr. Morris, "I am surprised that any one knowing me should have believed the story for one moment. Will you tell me who your informer was?"

"Mry, "said Ars. Drake, looking very much confused, "I am not at liberty to give names, but in the first place a young lady went into your parlor, in the evening and saw you all seated about the centre table playing cards. She said they were hostily put in the drawer. Since that time people have watched a little and have seen you all, doing the same thing repearedly."

"My, through the windows, when the ourtains were drawn aside"

A' ansh of indignation shot across Mr. Morris, "My, through the windows, when the ourtains were drawn aside"

A'' ansh of indignation shot across Mr. Morris face; but he was a minister, and down went the burning thoughts; they must not pass his lips, although such impudence deserved reproof. A STORY FOR CAREFUL PERUSAL BY MOTHERS.

thine were drawn aside."

A'flash of indignation shot across Mr. Morris' face: but he was a minister, and down went the burning thoughts; they must not pass his lips, although such impudence descred reprod.

Mrs Morris' hitherto distres de face broke into a smile, almost surensite, as sie walked to the drawer of the shining centre table, and took from thence a bundle of cards, each, one bearing a set of questions and answers.

"Here they are," soil sike, giving them to the lalles; "our children call them Geography Capib, and we do often ask and answer the questions, in order that we may amuse and nisiruct them at the same time."

Miss Crump gave two or three short coughs and rose to say good morning.

Mrs. Drake, looking as if she were the most persecuted of human beings, also rose and said she felt it her duty to pay some visits in Silver street before dinner.

The pastor went with a worn look to his sermon, to take up the thread of thought which had been so rudely broken; and the wife went with a long sigh to the bady she had neglected for the morning call. She had scarcely smoothed it into shumber before she was sum moned in the partor to meet Miss Dutton.

The haly looked at Mrs. Morris with her little faded out blue eyes, and said, holding up at the same time a talg green bag drops call with a large amount of knitting work and balls.

"Well, Mrs. Morris, I have come to spend apart of the day with you, quite in the family way, now don't put yourself out at all."

The thing of the was all the family way, now don't put yourself out at all."

The thing of the was all the family way, now don't put yourself out at all."

The thing of the was all the family way, now don't put yourself out at all."

Now Mary', said any belayed as a sent them?"

The thing and the was all the distributions and the served of the part of the family way, now don't put yourself out at all."

Now Mary', said any belayda as a sent them as a ministration of the part of the family way, and don't put yourself out at all."

The thing all the

the way.

At last her patient waiting was rewarded by a glimpse of Anna's bounet, and, with a cry of joy, Amy bounded to open the hall door to greet her sister with outsiretched hands, and the words, "I thought you would never

eyes.
"Nothing," answered Amy, "only my head aches so, and I can't play without troub-

He was answered. The emepaken grantons of that pale, suffering child had touched a chord in her heart which had nover vibrated Anna sighed, for she knew the little heart Anna sighed, for she knew the little heart and the state of the state

mery when in a natural stait.

Mrs. Morris began to murmur her thanks for the intended kindness, and said she had needed such a dress for some time.

"But," said Mrs. Horton, "we have heard that you intended cutting up your old one for most economical plan; d'haines and calico are good enough for my chirdren to wear when thou are young, and we ladies have concluded about it, and think you had better keep your old one; for I don't think Susan is old enough to take good care of a silk dress."

"I cannot promise, Mrs. Horton," said Mrs. Morris, a rosy hue tinging her check, "to be governed altogether by the ladies, in regulating the wardrobe of my children; I ought to be the best judge of their wants"

"Very woll, Mrs. Morris"—and the fat lady seemed to kiew warm in the face—"very well, if you don't choose to accept a dress and patience were sown in the natural stait.

Feller Sitterzeus, the Union's in danger.
I be black devil dismoin is trooly here, staring in the most every staring in the most every land where the well dismoin is trooly here, staring in the most every staring in the face! We must drive We have had minister's families here who had some gratitude and were willing to be advised. Mary, my daughter, shall we go?"
Poor Mrs. Morris began to be frightened at the amount of spirit she had manifesfed and she now attempted in the way of pology.

"The ladies are very kind to think of me, assure you, madam; I am very gratefulfor"—
"Mrs. Morris," interrupted the indignant lady, "you seem to know best. I am very happy that you can be so indepandent. Mary, my daughter, come—good morning Mrs. Morris."

"Oh, with what a longing for the wings of dove, did Mrs/Motris go to her neglected nursory; her husband, who had just returned from his long walk, and pale and exhausted, had thrown himself on the lounge. "He is wearing his life away," thought she, "and we probe were had no advanced in most of our dated in sum of the consultation of any friend was instantly directed towards the hat; and his surprise greatly in cowards the hat; and his surprise greatly in cowards, the reader nany well imagine, on observing the hat of a sizable snake thrust out and looking sharply about him. The gentle individual the pole of the same part of the same pleas. No consekents, to the fit of these once; which the pole of the hat; and his surprise greatly in cowards the hat; and his surprise greatly in cowards the hat; and his surp

Is and yet they abuse their own property; weltry to do right, but people are constantly finding fault."

Mrs. Morrie' meditations were soon interrupted by a young girl.

"Miss Morris' moditations were soon interrupted by a young girl.

"Miss Morris' moditations were soon interrupted by a young girl.

"Miss Morris' moditations were soon interrupted by a young girl.

"Miss Morris' moditation's to cur house to tea; and shie can't drink black."

A visif from some members of this borrowing family, was a daily occureose, coeffee, tea, sugar, flour, gluger, all articles used in house keeping, went in a small blue tea cup, or a large tin pail, from the parsonage to this family wany times a week, but nothing of the kind ever travoled back. Why, the "Minister had seven handred dollars a year."

"So, Abby, Mrs. Dutton is visiting your mother this evening. I thought she was point to Mrs. Cutler's."

"Well, I guess she was, but they wasn't to home; she said she was here to dinner, and she had a real nice one, but she said she had a beau to extort bor home. But now, you are so extravagant; you had two kinds of meat, and real rich pies. Mother wants to know, too, if you will let her have some meat a travel of the pies. Mother wants to know thought to know, too, if you will let her have some meat and real rich pies. Mother wants to know thought to know, too, if you will let her have some meat and real rich pies. Mother wants to know thought the word of the preciate the worth of the females sex.

Is attravagant; you had two kinds of meat, and real rich pies. Mother wants a preciate the worth of the females sex.

Is attravagant; you had the kinds of meat, and real rich pies. Mother wants a preciate the worth of the females sex. HAPPY WOMEN. - A happy woman ! Is sho

CHEERFULNESS.

Toxics, stimulatives, medicines! There's nothing in all the pharmacoposis half so inspiriting as a cheerful temper! Don't fancy yourself a victim! Don't go through the world with a face half a yard long! Don't person'te yourself that everything happens wifing! My dear sir, you are the only, per on that is wron'z, when you say that this is a world of trial and trouble! It is a great deal better to be without an arm, or a leg, than to lack cheerfulness! What if the globe does not roll round in the precise direction you want it to? Make the best of it. Put a ple yant face on the matter, and don't go out walking in rain and mud, wearing long Toxics, stimulatives, medicines ! There's

whenever we see a man sighing, and bill coat, and despondent, about maything and everything, we know it is not his bodity, but his mental health that is out of "gears, the spectacles of his merry-hearted neighbor, and it is wonderful what a different complexion the world will wear! No matter how thick and fast exactlors may come white health and fast exactlors may come white health six out of the matter than the world will wear! No matter how thick and fast exactlors may come white petitional is not considered indispensible; —there's nothing like a bright hitle ray of the soul's sunshine to dispense them. Counted in dollars and cents, your wealth may be

the facts stated in his communications are startling and commund the attention of those of the public who desize to avoid the unpleas ant consequences of an introduction of arsenic for opper (schweinfach, green) as a pigment is pronounced highly deleterious to health it enters into the composition of the coloring for wall paper and other decorations, also into the green paper for boxes, cards, and artificial leaves and down. The most dangerous use to which it is applied however, is tor the coloring of confectionery. For paper it is selected on account of its brillant hue, and for other purposes because of its cheap. and for other purposes because of its cheap

preparation of arsenic is incorporated to add orilliancy to its body.—Thus the "flake white" of the toilette is produced; and in a liquid form arsenic enters into the composition of "milk of roses" and other fashionable pigments intended to improve the human complexion. Carmine produces the most beautiful blash, but it is so expensite as to tempt adulterations, and, in the hands of unprincipled though skilful chemists, poisons as deadly as the preparations of arsenic are employed Perhaps the only hardless preparation for cosmetic purposes is puckled beets.

Sorrow for the Dead.

The following beautiful lines are taken from "Irving's Sketches," and how forcibly, do they find an echo from the bereave i heart:

"The sorrow for the dead is the only sorrow from which we refuse to be divorced!— Every other wound we seek to heal, every other afflection to forget; but this wound we consider it a duty to keep oner; this affliction.

Seery other wound we sher affection to forget; but this wound we sher affection to forget; but this wound we consider it a duty to keep open; this affliction we cherish and brood over insolitude. Where is the motifier who would willingly forget the infant that perished like a blossom from her arms, though every recollection is a pang?—

Where is the child that would willingly forget

Where is the child that would willingly forget the most tender of parents, though to remember be but to brown it? Who, even in the hour of agony, would forget the friend over whom he mourns? Who, even when the tomb is while—"dear, dear, what sort of a fist will closing upon the remains of her he most loved that child make at the head of the house; how -when he feels his hear, as it were crushing when he feels his here. as its receivershing in the closing of its portals, would accept the consolation which must be brought by forget-fulness. No, the lave which survives the tomb is one of the noblest attributes of the soul. It is one of the noblest attributes of the soul. It is that its woes, it has likewise its delights; and when the overwhelming burst of grief is and when the overwhelming burst of grief is foreboding thoughts over a daughter's wed-glamed into the grantle tears of recollection. calmed into the gentle tears of recollectionwhen the sudden anguish and the convulsive gony over the present rum of all that we most oved is softened away into pensive meditation, on all that it was in the days of its loveingss; who would root out such a sorrow from

Dness — Fanny Fern says. "if there is a thing which a man cannot do, it is to write a lucid description of a lady's dress. The sex of any book, or magazine, or newspaper artice, may be instantaneously determined, when this delicate subject is ventured upon. After a man has "shot a gold arrow" through a woman's hair, or struck the inevitable stereotyped "simple rose" in it, or mentioned that "her lace was point," her jewelry "the simple diamon'd"—(!)—her dress of "orident richness," or, "very tasty"—he couldn't possibly say tasteful—or, that her bouquet was "chaste," his occupation is gone—and it is cally touching to see the bewildered creature's embarrassment. One thinks of an elephant trying to thread a cambric needle." As an offset to this, Fanny would remark, and contains less impurities. The teeth are decontant women are quite as awkward when they

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will be the first to be shot!"

Nadics Department.

globe does not roll round in the precise of irrection you want it to? Make the best of it? Put a ple want face on the matter, and don't go about throwing cold water on the firesides of all the rest of mankind. If you are in want of an example, look at the birds; or the flowers, ortice gerg sunshine on the grass! Show us one gruinbler in all Nature's, wide domains! The mon who is habitally gay and cheerful has found the true philosopher's stone—there is no cloud so dark but no sees the blue sky beyond—no trouble so calamitous but he finds some blessing left him to thank Providence for. He may be poor and destitute, but he walks clad in an armor that all the mines of G deconda cannot purchase. Show and rain cannot penetrate it—scon and contumely fall harmless from its surface. The storm that sinks a less courageous craft can only compel him to trink his sains and it again! And somehow, these people that keep trying, and always salute her ladyship with a bright face, are the prime favorites of Fortune. Who would be a mere thermometer, to rise and fall in spirit with every change of life's atmosphere?

Whenever we see a man sighing, and bilions, and despondent, about nowthing and long to the lower edge of the petticoat. She then walks'qui with her hands free; but here walks quarters of a yard long. When the lady is about tog out she plays on the prime hand being the first and part of the cannot prove the prime favorites of Fortune. Who would be a mere thermometer, to rise and fall in spirit with every change of life's atmosphere?

Whenever we see a man sighing, and bilions, and despondent, about nowthing and -there's nothing like a bright little ray of on the contrary, scarlet woolen petticouts are the soul's son-shine to dispense them. Countrally much worn by most fashionable people, as also are red woolen stockings. Indeed, the also are red woolen stockings. Indeed, the but a pattry sum, but if you have a cheerful temper, you are rich!—Line Illustrated.

Arsenical Posonico—Professor Hayes, State Assayer of Missachusetts, in a communication to the Boston Journal, offers some valuable suggestions in relation to instances of arsenical poisoning, several cases of which have been brought to his notice.

The few solution is To go and the solution of the professor and thick soles, and the solution of the professor and thick soles. The few solution is To go of flesh and blood, bired on roast beef, and good for each solution is To go of flesh and blood, bired on roast beef, and good for each solution is To go of flesh and blood, bired on roast beef, and good for each solution is To go of flesh and blood, bired on roast beef, and good for each solution is To go of flesh and blood, bired on roast beef, and good for each solution is To go of flesh and blood, bired on roast beef, and good for each solution is the continuous control of the carried which is the control of the carried which are the carried which a support of the carried woole as tooking and the carried woole as to describe a carried with blood and the carried woole as to describe a carried with blood and the carried woole as to describe a carried woole as to describe a carried with blood and the carried woole as to describe a carried w

Fanny Fern on Lovers and Marriagen-ble Daughters. ness.

Arsenie, in its various forms of chemical combination, is often four in other pigments than green. But this is soft the only virulent poison which is used to an alarming extent for toilet purposes. The nitrate and sub-nitrate of bismuth are considered by costumers to be the most delicate white that can be obtained, and, in its pure state its use is perbaps not attended with any immediate injurious results. This chemical preparation, however, is seldom found in its pure state; being too expensive to command ready saleat remunerative prices. It is therefore often adulterated with chalk, but this giving it a too dult an appearance, a preparation of arsenic is incorporated to adult this giving it a too dult an appearance, a preparation of arsenic is incorporated to adult the fact of the injurity is reached. Thus the "flake white" is the order of the injurious results and its the combinate and in a special to lean on-her and be proud of her y organization of arsenic is incorporated to adult an appearance, a preparation of arsenic is incorporated to adult an appearance, a liquid to the proposal of the control of the injurious results.

will she 'ever' know what to do in this, that, and the other emergency; she who is calling

ding clothes; and yet that daughter has met life and its unexpected reverses, with a heroism and courage as undaunted as if every girlish fear had not been kissed away by lip that alas! may be dust, when this baptism of womanhood comes upon her.

BAD BREATH .- There is nothing more offen-As an offset to this, Fanny would remark that women are quite as awkward when they attempt pen-and ink ually to make male char noters converse. It is invariably forming prattle, the masculine element evaporating in the 'by Joves,' and 'my dear fellows.'"

\*\*The properties of the stomach and the mouth, which is alkaline. If the breath is made offensive only by the teeth, observance of the buy a pair of mitte. "How much are they?" "Why," said the gallant but impudent clerk lost in gazing on her sparkling eyes and ruby lips, 'you shall have them for a kiss." 'Very well," said the lady, pocketing the gloves while her eyes spoke daggers, and as I seely on give credit here, charge it on your books, and let me know when you collect it," and she hastily tripped out.

\*\*A member of a military company was to the stomach at each meal, and, our word for it the remedy will succeed most admits by any on will be blest with one tof. Nature's greatest blessings, a natural breath.

mirably, and you will be blest with one of. Nature's greatest blessings; a natural breath to the day, talking about "going of the ware." He said that if he went he would take his child with him.

"How will you carry it?" asked his wife. "Oh, strap it on my back," said he.

"Oh, dan't!" exclaimed the wife, "for he out of dirt, are unsoiled and pure as if they will be the first to be shot!"