Selected Poetry.

THE OLD MAN DREAMS.

- BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. For one hour of youthful joy! Give back my twentieth spring! I'd rather laugh a bright haired boy
- Than reign a gray beard king! Off with the wrinkled spoils of age ! Away with learning's crown!
- Tear out life's wisdom written page, Aud dash its trophies down One moment let my life-blood stream
- From boyhood's fount to flame! Give me one giddy, reeling dream Of life all love and fame!
- -My listening angel heard the prayer,
- And caimly smiling, said, If I but touch thy silvered hair,
- Thy hasty wish bath sped. "But is there nothing in thy track
- To bid thee fondly stay, While the swift seasons hurry back To find the wished-for day?"
- -Ah, truest soul of wominkind! Without thee what were life One bliss I cannot leave behind: I'll take-my-precious-wife
- ...The angel took a sapphire pen And wrote in rainbow dew . The man would be a boy again, And be a husband too
- And is there nothing yet unsaid Be fore the change appears? Remember all their gifts have fled
- With those dissolving years Why, yes; for memory would recall My fond paternal joys;
- I could not bear to leave them all; Ull fake-my-girl-and boys The smiling angel dropped his pen-
- Why, this will never do; The man would be a boy again, And be a father too! And so I laughed-my laughter woke

The household with its noise-And wrote my dream, when morning broke, To please the gray beired boys

Miscellnneous.

THE BACHELORS THERMOM- made the path of her lost and dearest friend.

BY'A MARRYING MAN.

At the age of twenty five, I found myself in possession of a tolerable exterior, some three hundred a year private properfy, a heavy stick, which ill-natured people call " a ferocious bludgeon," and very frequently, to dog kind nearly al ways, but to me never. A faithful, an attached, and submissive animal, who town and introduce yourself; you will have a substratum of latent worth, and a courage them out to a length not called for of that positive character which, in dark lanes and quostionable neighborhoods, rendered him a most efficient member of the anti-garacting Association.

Now, pray remember, that a knowledge, on your part, of this portion of my property, gives you no right whatever to regard me as a "dog fancier." On the week. contrary, I am singularly ignorant as to "points" canine. To my own perception, this specimen was exceedingly ugly, notwithstanding the flattering dictum of all stable-minded men, who looked on him space enclosed by his legs was, to me, a villainous compound of e lipse, rhombold. and triangle, the apex of the latter geometrical demonstration being admirably represented by the sympathetic pedal whereby I test the sincerity of my fellow-men; convergence. And then he had that hypertrophied condition of head and neck a zenith searching nose, go far, I believe, in the opinion of the knowing ones, to constitute evidencef of good breeding .-He was nearly all white, with a black patch over each eye, and a dirty-looking | ter Terrace-my summons bringing into mark on one side of his mouth-characteristics by no means contributing to his | To my inquiry whether the general was amiability of expression; and, as a summing up of his peculiarities, it must be and certainly in a respectful manner; but observed that he had a way of occasion ally going on three legs-a tripod style | tibilities, so especially the attribute of 1 is of progression which is, I am told, a great | race, were painfully excited by the obser-

some fair reader say. "What do we want | creature which was quite touching | He to know about the man and his dog? -- was, however, only at the commencement Doubtless the master went about in a rough coat and large buttons, and wore to receive a still more painful shock .-his hat on one side-the horrid stick in his hand, and the savage cur at his heels!" Ladies, to the latter clauses of your charge I bow assent, though venturing a protest boy in buttons: "Jawa, 'ow did that 'oragainst the justifiability of your adjectives Talways carried a stick, and my dog al- himmediately." indictment I most positively demur. dressed as a gentleman, and my conduct was, I trust and believe, in accordance.

Well, then, how did I become possessed of this apparently objectionable prop- and the powder to fly off, while a percep- criticism of the higher powers. perty; and why did I so persistently tible shiver ran through his admirable flourish it in the eyes of the unapprecia- calves. He was quite upset-what with tive world? In the first place, let me | confusion at his unfortunate mistake, and say that my three hundred a year was the horror at the impropriety of such an apbequest of a kind-hearted, eccentric old pearance as a bull dog in the classic dobachelor uncle, who left it in company with the appendages you object to. He said that he felt assured I should care for and respect the daily companions of his could see that his delicate sensitiveness rock ahead. What infatuation! I wonwalks when he was no longer on earth to had been rudely trampled on. He was der you are not tired of the annoyances protect them. They were, even beyond suffering-I heard him sigh. Really I you receive at his hands." the comfortable liftle income, an evidence pitied Jeames! of his affectionate feelings towards me, From the old general I received a very really don't know that they are annoyanand I did no injustice to the good old man's confidence. Thus it was that I of manner, albeit somewhat tinged with ries on this subject." became possessed of three hundred a year, that pomposity which might fairly be asa large, finely-polished, gnarled oak sapling, and a very far from polished specimen of the canine race. "Still," you will say, "why so determined to carry them fine eyes; but there was too much self- ing your dog into a sphere where you into society? Why court hostile criticism? Surely you were not, by the clauses decidedly elever, and withal imperious; you little er dit?" of your uncle's will, bound to such a line fond of admiration, and exacting it as her fancy to continue on the link of the old world to render her perfectly at ease in of my moral position, yes man's associations. To be ashamed of the presence of a stranger The eyes "Ah! your old sophistry. Well, I ployed in the exhiberating amusement of or the heart of him who feels not, in these young maiden of "sweet sixteen." his specialities was, in some measure, to shone with a brilliant gleum; they looked suppose I must forgive you, on considerbe ashamed of him; and, besides, I gaug- straightly into your face; there was no ation of quick attention to my desire" ed my friends by their friendship for tender, soul-subduing light; and I do not these my belongings. If they were cold think I was mistaken in regarding her as true that I have much to put up with to me in consequence—well, I didn't care fully gifted with the power of sarcasin— from Mommy; out let us hope that he —I rather liked it. To be sure, the dogs at all times a most objectionable weapon will do something grand by and by, to was forever getting me into scrapes. He in the hands of those who seek to con make amend?"

The Unities Train

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A. K. RHEEM, Editor & Proprietor.

terests, and the consequence was an irascibility which involved me in many annoyances; but I bore it all, and stuck to the creature with a dogged resolution which did considerable justice to my steadfastness of temperament.

Now, don't make another mistake, and regard me as contented with single life On the contrary, I pined for domestic peace. It was the one sweet dream of my early days; but somehow my dog gave me a bad character. I was not looked upan as a marrying man; and, being the withdrew myself from the chances of that communication which I had mused on

even in the time of boyhood. My occupations were, for the most part, of a literary character, and I frequently indulged in my favorite pastime of fishing. It was while prosecuting a ramble of this kind in North Wales, that I received the following letter from my good mother, who had been left a widow in my childhood. In truth, I was so young, that I could scarcely recollect my father; but the tenderness and respect with which my only parent hung upon the memories of her married life, were among the most beautiful traits of her gentle, loving na ture, and provid how happy she must have been, and how happy she must have

Now for my mother's letter: OXFORD SQUARE.

OMY DEAREST CHARLES: How often have I heard you say that you sigh for domestic peace: and I am sure you know how to at tain it. There is no fonder wish of my heart than to see you fulfilling the duties of home. Well, I have lately made the acquaintance of a bull dog, which they called "a quarrel an old friend of your noble father's. He has some brute." Yes! I am bound to admit lately come to reside in our neighborhood, that he was quarrelsome - to mankind and you will be prepared to hear that he has a daughter. She is certainly handsome and accomplished, and, I think, amiable, but you

seemed striving, by his zeal in my service, cordial greeting. The rest is in the future. to make amends for those cynical propensities which he betrayed to the world in general—a creature gifted, it must be panions I have great veneration for your confessed, with a bad temper, yet with a good uncle's wishes-still, I think you carry

the favor of a fair lady
"The name is Major General Carston; the address Glouce-ter Terrace, Hyde Park. 1 am going to Richmond to morrow for a few keep him as a test of days, but I shall return by the end of the part of my friends."

"Believe me, with much love, "Ever your affectionate mether, HENRIETTA DALTON."

To which I replied as follows:

"MY VERY DEAR MOTHER: Your wish shall with a serious air, as they reflectively be at once respected. I will come and I will be at once respected. I will come and I will with an imposing gravity, intended to your kind thoughts for my happy tuture may some accident to be the incentive; yet I promise you I will not harden my heart But, mother dear, I am obdurate touching the household gods of my bachelorhood; I keep them and show them as thermometers, but I really must take them to his house So, for having a will of his own on this subject, which, combined with massive jaws and you must forgive your undutiful, but very affectionate, son, "CHARLES DALTON"

Two days after the dispatch of this letter, I rang the bell of No. - ---, Gloucesview a fine specimen of the flunky tribe. at home, he replied in the affirmative, class. it was evident that those nervous suscepthing in dogs of his nomenclature.

"What a vulgar beginning!" I hear melancholy expostulative look about the of his trials; the mental equilibrium was While ushering me into the hall, he suddenly cried out, with a voice of lamentation and cruelly wounded feelings, to a

ways followed me; but to your preliminary | I regarded the aggrieved Jeames with a stern air, and informed him that the dog turb the wishes of the animal. Jeames

rid hanimal get in 'ere? Drive 'im out

was mine. Jeames was frightfully taken aback main of flunkydom.

Begging pardon in a hurried tone, he desired me to ascend the stairs; but I gain. Why, that unhappy dog is your

cribed to the habit of command and In- think I am pretty well conversant with dian experience Miss Carston was a them. But now, seriously, do you really handsome, showy girl, with dark hair and mean to say that you were right in bringpossession. I read her quickly; a woman might be almost sure that he would do over a book of pictures; while our young

er. I had promised her that I would not controlable conviction within me as to the insufficacy of their power to subdue

I will not afflict my readers with the details of a morning call; they can easily fill up the conversation from their own the altar of custom. This present obligavictim of a sensitive disposition, I rather so dreary as the majority of such suffer my vulgar associate." ings, for Miss Carston was certainly an intelligent and accomplished girl.

Several times during my stay with the heard something between a smothered growl, a whine, and a bark, which I strongly suspected were indications of my dog Mommy. The sounds seemed found his way up stairs, and I was not deceived; for, on taking my leave, and the door being opened, in rushed my disreputable associate.

"Oh! mercy on us, where did that hideous creature come from?" said, or and his antagonism to railway porters was rather sereamed. Miss Carston. "I ob- a peculiar feature in his character. I al served a ruffianly looking man with a sack | ways felt that I was in some measure over his shoulder in the street-the wretch | bound to "tip" these unfortunate officials; is probably his." And she rang the bell | for unfortunate they certainly were when violently: --

which I had directed at the sensitive Jeames, but still with some coldness of howling was anything but pleasing to a manner, I stated the fact of my ownership, at the same time apologizing most freely for the unwarrantable intrusion of her

Her acceptance of my explanation was not exactly ingracious, but there was most assuredly no warmth of response. The playing about the corners of her mouth, and pretty successful spell, I had thrown and presently she said :

an appendage as this, I presume you mean. Miss Carston? "I confess that to be what I was about

"Well, Miss Carston, my dog is called Mommy-it is an abreviation of Thermo-I regard him in this light; I meter keep him as a test of temperature on the

"I see Of course I could not be supposed that you had any interest in this very peculiar dog; so that must be my excuse for surprise at his suiden appear-

"On the part of Monmy, I humbly begpardon. It certainly was a most improper proceeding."

"Oh," replied the lady, "say nothing convey their high appreciation of his acquaintance you desire me to make Yet merits. It was, I suppose, a matter of taste, but I could not see his beauty. The an arrange inflat of this kind. I should like the does not give evidence of the freezing sive stare. It was clear enough that she point being attainable in consequence?" "Whenever I find such to be the case, I know how to meet it."

There was a little more bantering of this kind in which I am bound to admit that Miss Cranston shone to advantage; but here, again, her powers of sareasm were an effectual bar to those tender feelings which my mother had visioned for

In all this little warfare of words, I have said nothing with regard to the share of the old general. He appeared vastly amused, and expressed his opinion that the dog was a fine specimen of his

So Mommy and I descended to the re gion of the painfully sensitive Jeames, who seemed to shrink back in apprehen sion from the very carnivorous look which Mommy directed to the immaculate stock ings. The dog was, I am sure, aware that he had been made the subject of conversation far from complimentary, and was quite prepared to resent it. He cer tamly growled in an ominous way, and I was glad enough to quit the house with out a more positive outbreak. I am sure I heard smothered laughter when the door was closed, and I felt convinced that the cruelly wronged Jeames had been quite aware of Mommy's ascent to the drawing room, and did not choose to dishad been shamefully injure I in the finest emotions of his flunky breast, and he had his very hair seemed to get out of earl, his revenge in exposing the author to the

On the Friday following, my mother returned from Richmond, and, though I could see she was much divirted at this fresh recital of Mommy's eccentricities, she shook her head in a mild, depreciat-

ing way. "Ah, Charles, Charles! there it is a-

"But, my dear mother." said I. "

"Oh, yes, obstinate son of mine. I

"Well, dear mother, as a question of of Mommy-now old and lazy, and upon of conduct!" Well, no; but it was my due; with sufficient knowledge of the conventionalities, no; but taken as a part this occasion enjoying one of his privileg-

"I fear I am a very bad boy, and it is

"Well, it must be admitted, my prego prepared to resist the influence of Miss | cious mother, that I have had to compound Carston's charms; but there was an un- more than once for sundry delicate attentions of his to the legs of mankind." "I can easily believe that. Oh, you

[ueer boy!'' "Still, I am resolved to be his friend. say, mother dear, your kind scheming experiences of such necessary sacrifices on for my matrimonial prospects will not in this case be successful. Miss Carston is tion was not, however, I am bound to say, not to my taste, without any reference to

"Well, be it as you will; I only wish to see you happy," said my kind parent, smiling in her own affectionate way, as I general and his daughter, I fancied I reverentially kissed her fine, open fore-

"Oh, it will come all right some day, dear mother. I see I must go back to approaching eccentricity on the part of Wales and have a little more fishing; so on Monday morning I return, and you nearer than I could have desired. I judg | must, when you see the Carstons, make ed that the animal had surreptiously the best excuse you can for your hopeful,

My journeys by rail were not all without their excitement. I travelled about a good deal, and I am sure that Mommy was well known at sundry stations. He had the strongest objections to dog boxes, it became their duty to provide travelling Not, of course, with the indignant look accommodations for my irascible quadruped. When stowed away, his dismal musical ear. I rather fancy he kept it up all through the journey; for whenever the train stopped, I heard his vocifera tions, and the inference I drew was, I think you will say, more than probable.

I was soon engaged in following the

course of a beautiful Welsh mountain satire, too, must come-I could see it stream; and one afternoon, after a long myself on the grass to enjoy the luxury "Excuse me asking, Mr. Dalton, why of a rest-Mommy, too, taking a siesta on the edge of the river path. While "Why I am seen in company with such gazing, now down upon the merry leaping waters, now up to the lofty lill range, behind which the sun was sinking through the blue haze of an evening in M·y-my chain of many fancies was in a moment interrupted, to make room for a fairer vision. A young lady, book in a and, her attention evidently fully engrossed, came slowly on by the meadow path. Before the distance had been sufficiently abridged to allow a glance at her features, I was struck by the easy, graceful, though stately tread. She was tall, of slight, elegant figure; and as she came nearer I was able to recognize a beautiful classic outline, with blown hair, of that enchanting shade which gatches the gleam of the sunlight. But the eyes had the chiefest charm - tender, loving eyes I could not help watching her, though careful to did not observe me, and soon I had a more positive confirmation of this: for unmindful of Mommy's presence in the course she was treading, she came down, much to his astonishment and indignation, upon that worthy's tail. I had no time to prevent it - my attention had been so thoroughly centered upon the fair unknown, that I had no room for other thoughts. But I was up in a momentand not too quickly; for the anger of Mommy was such that he at once growled furiously, and sprang upon the lady, eatching hold of her dress in his teeth. I could see she was much alarmed, but she forbore any exhibition of screaming. Mommy came in for a kick, which sent him flying, and I hastily expressed great concern at the fright she had undergone.

"Oh," said she, in the sweetest of ault. Poor thing! I am sure I must have hurt him "

Dear girl! All the noble nature shines on in this aind speech - my heart was strangely surred within me. She was somewhat pase from the fright; and, scarcely knowing what I was dorng, and every now and then stammering like a boy of eighteen, I walked by her side. It was not long before we reached her mother's pretty cottage. As I lingered, unonsciously, she stooped down, and solidy, though it seemed rather timidiy, patted the light head of my generally shunned unisual, saying, "I hope you'll forgive me." Bless you, he understood it at once - I never saw him look so amiable At last I left her, and went home with a tumult of thought that had never before

moved the depths of my spirit. In the morning, I called on Mrs. Foster, a nice, kind old lady, who reminded me of my own good mother. Gertrude was an only child. But why need I give a narrative of that which you know must come? We loved each other-and now Gertrude is my own precious wife.

It is eight years ago since our first meet ing, The time is evening. You shall see our " home circle." My wife is engaged on some abstruse geometrical divi sions, familiarly known by the title of "cutting out;" my mother, who is on a visit with us, is knitting; and I am writing. On a low stool at the feet of mauma is seated a brother and sister, looking est sprawls on the hearth-rug by the side ed nights. Dalton, junior, is busily em- holy twilight; and we envy not the head boring his dimpled fist into Monmy's days which are so soon to be rolled away eye; but there is no sign of displeasure as a scroll, that he ought to thank God only a slight deprecatory movement when the operation becomes a little more energetic than is consistent with the principles of the Society for the Prevention this most levely of the seasons! of Cruelty to Animals.

then I say:

"Mother dear, was Mommy such a very bad dog, after all?"

"Charles, my son," she replies, smiling loves, "that dog was one of your best friends."

the pressure of a fond husband's clasp, affectionately kisses the kind old lady. And our two eldest children look up in wonder, for none of us speak', and ma-

mma's beautiful eyes are full of tears. And we are very, very happy.

INDIAN SUMMER. BY J. M. SWANK.

Indian Summer is the season, peculiar to the United States, when the Red Men are accustomed to go upon hunting excursions to provide food for the Winter. The plentifulness of game, the regularity and delightfulness of the weather, and the near approach of the season of ice and snow, all combine to induce the Indian hunter to make amenda for his laziness during the White Man's Summer by sallying into the woods armed and equipped with how and arrows. In this season, also, the Indian gathers his corn, and nuts, and rice-or, rather, his wife gathers them for him. But not alone do he Indian hunter and his squaw go forth to their harvest. Indian Summer is always a period of gladness to the husbandman, whose plow and axe are rapidly pushing the Red Men far toward the setting sun. In it he, too, gathers the yellow ears of Indian corn, and stores those piles of ripened apples for the Winter himself merry among the nuts in the forest and the corn in the field; for none knows better than he that Winter is coming

Indian Summer generally makes its ppearance during the month of October -never until after the occurrence of the September equinox, although its coming sometimes postponed until the early part of November. When thus delayed, its advent is always preceded by a tew days of cold and wintry weather, usually accompanied by a snow. This foretaste of the time when the rivers are frozen over, and icicles hang from the trees, is, by the Indians, denominated "Squaw Winter," and the term fitly represents the contempt of the lordly Red Man for

smoke; dawns redder than scarlet, and suspirations, in lieu of useful sleep sunsets laden with golden fleece; forests Blow out the light, girl! That is a The tea which we daily drink, with beneall aglow with the fire of richly tinted dangerous and deleterious habit, so com- fit and pleasure, produces palpitations, leaves: a holy stillness throught all of mon with young ladies of reading trash nervous tremblings, and even paralysis, nature's walks, and an intuitive sense in in bed. That silly stuff, that is so large- if taken to excess; yet the peculiar orday of nature the poet draws his holiest which it entertains. It is also very bad antest season of the year-balmy, genial, | nerves, are all that can be gained by sitdreamy, peaceful, and fruitful; tinged ting up late, or lying down to read "The with the halo and bathed in the bright Red Rover's Rival," or to sigh over The the natives of the Arctic regions "prefer ness of Summer's departing glory.

We have Indian Summer now -Squaw Winter" has paid us her unwelan exhibition of blue noses which would eves and pallid cheeks. They look out do no discredit to the month of January for clear, bright eyes and rosy checks; voices, thank you very much! But litself. But now no traces of her foot- and these habits may cause young ladies pray, don't hurt the dog; it was all my prints are anywhere visible; for, the oth- to hang on their father's hands faded. er day, the sun flung his arrows of crimson and gold amid the chilly drapery of for even a crooked stick to support them. the friendless visitor, telling us all that "pale, concluding Winter" was yet at a conopied by its gorgeous splendor. The through the crispy dough. trees flaunt their "banners yellow, glorious, golden," in the warm winds from Texas and the Gulf; while a penceful and joyous influence leads the fretful spirits of us mortals to

" Some with the bird and fintter with the leaf; Dance with the seeded grass in fringy play : Sail with the cloud, wave with the dreaming pine

And noat with nature all the live ong day." And when the day is done, and darkness has not yet come, who can sufficiently praise the moments which lie between? Who can ever forget the twilight of the Indian Summer? Who would fail to keep it holy all the years of his life? It clasps joyful momentsgeous sunset and the silvery moonlight than they do old friends and young hearts; twenty years hence. moments which bring back our dead, that we may imprint once more upon their lips the kiss of undying affection, and place again in their hands bunches of. rosemary for rememberance. Thus does the twilight of the Indian Summer lovingly and tenderly follow its brilliant forerunner, the day. It comes.

"----like the benediction

. That follows after prayer." We love the Red Man's harvest-time, which giveth us both-kingly day and

seem eq resolved to believe everybody and quer only by the force of affectionate everything as set in antagonism to his in- earnestness. You will at once perceive doubtful. I think you are more likely to

that I was not favorably impressed with duct of his." serves my peaceful. reflected look—I deed. ('autantowwit, must be the ear of deed, Cautantowwit, must be the ear of know she can read my thoughts-and the Christian Pale Face who does not which comes to him from the leaves of Then my wife moves to my mother's side, and as she steals her hand to meet | 108set and brown, and scarlet and orange, ting the foul and bragging report. A and silver and green, which mark every where the presence of the "varied God" -the God who, if we but do his will will some day lead us with a gentle hand

TERMS:--\$1,50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year.

on earth I Ah! if we would all but heed the lesswestern wind; its brilliant-colored clouds, floating lazily in the azure sky; its va- fellow creature" riegated forest leaves; its mornings of red and its sunsets of gold; its hallowed and tender twilights-how much more of earthly happiness would be diffused around us, and how much more Christer, ere good Cautantowwit has withdrawn dian Summer, and

-o'er the quiet soul Let God's sweet teachings ripple their soff way

TO GIRLS. bed!

your cheek through many long years. Get into bed, girl, and go off to sleep Don't spend a full hour in doing up your | which drowns us-a fluent stream-can curls and back hair, and heaving up be walked upon as ice. The bullet which his hard-worked but uncomplaining sighs, as sickly, sentimental young ladies fired from a musket, carries death, will do, while thinking of the lock which you be harmless if ground to dust before be-The characteristics of Indian Sum. —don't deny it, you know it is true— ing fired. A crystallized part of the oil mer are a mild and genial temperature; could spare for Willie or Freddie, if Willie of roses—so graceful in its fragrance—a ner are a mild and genial temperature; could spare for Willie or Freddie would only ask it. Don't solid at ordinary temperatures, though sentle seathwestern breezes, unrenall or Freddie would only ask it. Don't solid at ordinary temperatures, though readily volatile—is a compound substance, brightness of the sun; extreme bril- stand thus silhly coquetting with Cupid, liancy of the moon; a clear blue sky, till the mind is all excited, and then get sometimes half hidden by a veil of gray into bed to spend half the night in stupid

every devout soul of God's goodness to ly read between the sheets, keeps awake his ungrateful children. From this holi | and excites unhealthily the feeble mind aspiration, and the artist his warmest for the eyes. Red eyes, headache and and ripest colors. It is by far the pleas | moroseness in the morning, and uneasy Fale of the Forest Flower." But these enduring the utmost extremity of thirst are not all that come of the habits of rather than attempt to remove it by eatwhich we complain. Sensible, wife docome visit, accompanied by a freeze and serving bachelors dislike to look into dull becomes drinkable water. Nevertheless, fragrantless flowers, drooping and sighing

Go into the kitchen! Help out that overburdened mother. It will do you respectful distance, and that the Summer good, and a crusty old bachelor never of Red Men had come. And all the else finds his offections so saucily and week the hills and valleys around us have straightly walked into as when two delibeen bantized with its brightness and cate, little fists come walking into them

Temperance, cleanliness and exercise dear Flora McFlimsey, some good humer, good sense, good digestion; and that's the way -crinolinely speaking-to be healthy and wealthy wives; to be hearty and handsome, and to exercise a direct and potent influence over the soul and silver, the constitution and institumoments which bink not more the gor- tion of man, and to keep the "seent of the roses" hanging round you still,

12 6512 LIFE-Life is made up, not of great sacrifices, or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness, and small obligations given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart, and secure

Bread is the staff of life, and liquor the stilts—the former sustaining a man and the latter elevating him for a fall.

There is nothing so happy as a Then, she wonders who she will marry; and at twenty-five she wonders who will marry

Passions, like wild horses, when prop-Well erly trained and disciplined, are enpable

AN ITEM EVERY MAN SHOULD READ. -We have probably all of us met with instances in which a word heedlessly spoken against the reputation of a female has been magnified by malicious minds until the cloud has become dark enough to overshadow her whole existence. To those who are accustomed-not necessarily from bad motives, but from thoughtlessness-to speak lightly of females, we recommend these "hints" as worthy of consideration: "Never use a lady's name in an improper place, at an improper time, or in mixed company. Never make any assertions about her that you think are untrue or allusions that you feel she herself would blush to hear. When you meet men who do not scruple to make use of a woman's name in a reckless and unprincipled manner, shun them, for they are the very worst members of the communihear in the whisperings of thy gentle breezes the "still small voice" of a God every feeling of humanity. Many a good of Love, which says as plainly as the and worthy woman's character has been language of inspiration itself, "My peace | forever ruined and her heart broken by a "Charles, my son," she replies, smiling in the face of my wife, whom she dearly loves. "that dog was one of your best be his inward vision if he discern not the peated where it should not have been, and prompting to high and holy resolves in the presence of those whose little judgment could not deter them from circulaslander is soon propagated and the smallest thing derogatory to a woman's character will fly on the wings of the wind and magnify as it circulates until its monstrous into the far off "Silent Land," "the Land | weight crushes the poor unfortunate vicof the Great Departed," of which an In- tim. Respect the name of woman, for dian Summer day is the only true type your mother and sisters are women; and as you would have their fair name untarnished, and their lives unembiflered on of the Indian Summer-conveyed to by the slanderer's biting tongue, heed the us in the murmurings of its warm south- | ill that your own words may bring upon the mother, the sister, or the wife of some

THE FEMALE HEART.—Pure and un sullied as a young girl's first love, has become an adage. Aye, pure indeed is it, and unsullied as the sncw flakes that like we would all become! Then, read-er, ere good Cautantowwithas withdrawn moment of man's life is when he is bleshis face from our view behind the blast sed with the timid avowal of love from which strigs the dirge of departing Au- the worshipped idol of his heart. Nothtumn, note the peaceful lesson of the In- ing is purer than a woman's love- nothing so devoted as her affections. Be it for a lover, a husbahd, a child or a parent, it is the same pure flame kindled by the coals from the altar on high. Give her an assurance of love in return-a token Don't cat that luncheon of sweet-meats of deathless affection, even if it be amid and sugar cake, girl, just before going to the gloom of poverty, or the darkness of Nothing but bad dreams, bad death-and the feelings of her heart will breath and cross mornings can come from gush forth pure as the crystal wavelets fireside which his dusky brother knows these late, before bed indulgences. Re that spring from the mountain rock, desnothing of. And it is also a period of fuse that sip of wine and piece of mince pite the bonds and mercenary ties of gladness to the little squirrel, who makes pie - That stout brother of your's, who fashion and pride. Her worshipped idol has been driving in the wind, or at work is love, and she makes it the secret Mecin the shop, or trotting on his feet all ca towards which she bends all her enerday, and who can find rosy sleep on the gies, faithful pilgrim, "for life. This soft side of a pine plank, perhaps can principle shapes all her actions, and it is stand it—though it would be much better | the great incentive of her life a faculty for him to deny himself-but you, who that absorbs her being, and concentrates have been cooped in the house and glued her soul. 'Tis better to be the favorite to a chair, cannot. Drop that chicken's idol of one unsullied heart, than to sway leg! Save it till breakfast, or, better the gilded sceptre over empires and kingstill, for the first hungry boy that whines doms. The impassioned devotion of one at the door, and you will enjoy lighter high souled and noble woman is a more dreams, sleep sounder, feel better, look peerless gem than the sycophantic fawnbetter, and be better in the morning; | ing of millions. Who hath this gem, and you will carry the rose of youth on let him preserve it with a jealous care.

Scientific Paradoxes.—The water containing exactly the same elements, and exactly in the same proportions as the I gas with thich we light our streets .-ganic agent called theine, to which tea owes its qualities, may be taken by itself (as theine, not as tea,) without appreciat-

ing effect. The water which will allay our burning thirst, augments it when congealed into snow; so that Captain Ross declares ing snow " Yet if the snow be melted it although melted before entering the mouth it assuages thirst like other water. when melted in the mouth it has the opposite effect. To render this paradox more striking, we have only to remember that ice, which melts more slowly in the mouth, is very efficient in allaying

ALL EQUAL HERE .- It is related of the Duke of Wellington, that once when he remained to take the sacrament at his parish church, a very poor old man had gone up the opposite aisle, and reaching -light suppers and reasonable hours- the communion table, kneeled down close early morning and jolly long walks in thick by the side of the Duke. Some one-a boots and warm wrappers, through the pew owner, probably, came and touched snow, through the mud and moist, with the poor man on the shoulder, whispered dry feet, a quick pace and heaving lungs to him to move further away, or to rise -lots of tepid water, with a little brown and wait till the Duke had received the sugar, (for the benefit of the complexion,) bread and wine. But the eagle eve and and a plenty of soap. From those, my the quick car of the great commander caught the meaning of that touch and that whisper. He clasped the old man's hand, and held him, to prevent his rising, and in a reverential undertone, but most distinctly, said, "Do not move-wo are all equal here."

THE GRANDEUR OF MAN.—The birth of an infant is a greater event than the production of the sun. The sun is only a lump of senseless matter: it sees not its own light; it feels not its own beat; and with all its grandeur, it will cease to

The late Dr. West having married a very tall lady, whose name was Experience, in answering a question as to his opinion on matrimony answered that by long Experience, he had found it to be a most comfortable thing.

Hail! ye small, courtesies of life, how smoothe do ye make the road of it!-Like grace and beauty, which beget inclinations to love at first sight, 'tis ye who open the door and let the stranger in.

The proudest triumph in a man's life is when he makes a friend of an enemy. may the untutored Indian ascribe to thee of being applied to the noblest purposes; The joy is then akin to that which angels