

Fold those pale hands tenderly
O'er her still and pulseless breast,
They have done their life-work nobly
Lay them peacefully to rest;

Miscellaneous.

THE STORY OF A JUG.

It is a true tale of one whose name is
as familiar in our mouths as household
words, but who shall be known here as
Bernard Barton.

The Carlisle Herald.

A. K. REHEM, Editor & Proprietor. TERMS:—\$1.50 in Advance, or \$2 within the year.

of study, and would not be obliged to fly
with or hide his books, as though they
were some stolen property.

he mourned for Bernard, sorrowed for
his harshness to the boy. He felt that
he had done wrong, Marion, or he would
not have left the farm and all that he had

Price of two Potatoes in 1805.
The following anecdote of the first Na-
poleon is related in a letter from a cor-
respondent, who was a considerable time

A POEM FOR THE TIMES.
Mr. T. Buchanan Read's poem of "The Oath"
is one of the most popular of those recited by Mr. James S.

Both believed that I had fallen from mere
weakness, and my rival demonstrated his
superior ability, bearing her in his arms.

The Rebel General Lee and Old
John Brown.
A letter to the Pittsburgh Chronicle,
from Harper's Ferry, says:

Peace is the father of friendship.