The Carlisle Herald.

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Physician to Poor House—Dr. W. W. Dale.

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First Presbyterian Church, Northwest angle of Centre Square. Rev Dunlap D Wing Pastor—Services every Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

Second Presbyterian Church, corner of South Hanover and Pomfret streets. Rev. John C Bliss, Pastor Services commence at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

St. John's Church (Prot Episcopal) northeast angle of Centre Square. Rev. J. Cloud, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 8 o'clock, P. M.

English Lutheran Church, Bedford, between Main and Louther streets. Rev. Saml Spreng, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

German Reformed Church, Louther, between Hanover and Pitt streets. Rev. Samuel Phillips, Pastor Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock P. M.

Methodist Church, First church, corner of Main and Pitt streets. Rev. De Witt H. Shorkey, Pastor Services at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock, P. M.

Methodist E. Church, second church, Rev. S. L. Bowman, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6½ P. M.

Church of God Chapel, South West corner of West St and Chapel Alley. Rev. B. F. Geeck, Pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

St Patrick's Catholic Church, Pomfret near East st Rev Pastor. Services every other Sabbath. at 10 o'clock, Vespers at 2 P. M.

German Lutheran Church, corner of Pomfret and Bedford streets. Rev. C. Officer, Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock P. M.

☞ When changes in the above are necessary the proper parties are respectfully solicited to notify us.

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Cumberland Star Lodge No. 197, A. Y. M. meets at Marion Hall on the 2d and 4th Tuesdays of every month.

St. John's Lodge No. 269 A. Y. M. Meets 3d Thursday of each month, at Marion Hall.

Carlisle Lodge No 31 I. O of O. F. Meets Monday evening, at Trout's building.

Letort Lodge No. 63, I. O. of O. F. Meets every Thursday evening in Rheem's Hall, 3d story.

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The Union Fire Company was organized in 1789—House in Louther between Pitt and Hanover

The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Feb. 18, 1809. House in Bedford, between Main and Pomfret.

The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in March, 1855. House in Pomfret, near Hanover

The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. House in Pitt, near Main.

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December 23, 1864—tf

THE FORWARDING AND GRAIN business formerly conducted by Lime Ridge Co., is now carried on by

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July 29, 1864—tf

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July 1, 1864.

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L. J. W. FOULK,
January 6, 1865. Atty. at Law.

Poetical.

A NOVEL.

VOL. I.

Moonlight evening—shady grove—
Two young people much in love;
Heroine with great wealth endowed,
Hero handsome poor and proud;
Truth eternal—hearts united—
Words of changeless passion plighted;
Kisses—quarrels—sighs—caresses,
Maiden yields one of her tresses;
Obstacles to be surmounted,
Happy hours pass by uncounted,
Ugly rival comes and stale,
Overhears the tender tale.

VOL. II.

Morning in the East looks ruddy:
Scene—Young lady's father's study,
Hero, with his hat in hand,
Comes her ditto to demand;
Angry parent storms—abuses—
And at once consent refuses;
Maiden faints beneath the blow—
Mother intercedes—no go;
Shrieks—hysterics—protestations,
Mixed with old man's execrations,
Exit lover midst the din—
Ugly rival enters in.

VOL. III.

Time—A moonlight night once more,
Scene—Outside the lady's door.
Lover, with half-broken heart,
Swears he'd rather die than part,
Gardens—flowers—umbrageous shade—
Manly accents—serenade.
Chamber window opens wide—
Debut of expectant bride;
Little dog meet kindly mute—
Tears—rope ladder—flight—pursuit—
Gallant steed—too late—lights screen—
Triumph—marriage—Gretna Green.
Old man's rage—disowns forever—
Ugly rival—scarlet fever.

VOL. IV.

Old man sickly—sends for child—
All forgiven—reconciled;
Young man making money fast
Old man's blessing—dies at last.
Youthful couple prove prolate—
Get the money—live in state—
Family mansion—jewels, plate,
Mother's wishes crowned with joy—
Doctors—nurses—little boy.
Time proceeds—their lives endear—
Olive branches year by year.
Blessings on the good advice—
To moral goodness—moral end.

Miscellaneous.

THE BEAUTIFUL DECOY.

[From the Unpublished Chronicle of a Traveller.]

It is well known to all in any degree familiar with the history of Mexico, that a regular system of highway robbery exists in every section of that miserably governed country; and that through a want of interference of the authorities, this has grown up into such a regular and formidable shape, that every traveller must be prepared to put his life in hazard at every stage, or be provided with a suitable contribution for *los cabel eros del camino* (the knights of the road,) who, in the event of finding you prepared and willing, will make their levy with a politeness only equalled by the smiling landlord, when he receives your overcharged fare for the last night's entertainment. Why such a systematic boldness of robbery is allowed—if not with the convenience, at least with rarely any interference, of the government of state authorities—is one of those mystical matters which among others so puzzles and perplexes the intelligent foreigners, but that such is the disagreeable truth, every traveller through that wretched country can bear ample testimony.

Some years ago, having business which first called me to the Capital of Mexico, and hence through the interior of the country to the northward, I met with several thrilling adventures, which I recorded for the benefit of whosoever may take an interest therein, omitting only the dates, they being non-essential to the interest of the narrations themselves.

The first of the series occurred on the route between Vera Cruz and the city of Mexico. In the regular diligencia running between the places just mentioned, I had taken passage, and had passed through the beautiful city of Jalapa, and entered the gloomy town of Perote, without meeting with any unusual incident, though being continually warned to be on my guard against the dangers of the road. At Perote, where we halted for a relay and refreshments, all my fellow passengers took leave of me, very solemnly assuring me, that if assailed by the *ladrones*, or robbers, it would be much better for me to take matters quietly, and suffer myself to be generally plundered, than to run the risk of having my throat cut for resistance, as I had somewhat boldly proclaimed it was my intention of doing. I thanked them for their advice, and replied that I would take the matter into my serious consideration.

At Perote, I repeat, all who had been my companions from Vera Cruz took leave of me, this being the end of their journey in that direction, but there was one new passenger to go forward, whom to my greeable surprise, I found to be a beautiful young lady some twenty years of age

Senorita Paula, as I subsequently ascertained her name to be, was in indeed one of those rare beauties seldom met with except in works of fiction—tall, graceful, with an profusion of long, black [illegible] flowing dark eyes—as perfect as the hands of the sculptor can make them, with an animation the most fascinating, varying in expression with every coursing thought of the intellectual possessor. A glance at her bewitching dark eyes, showed me that she was one who was naturally of a social disposition; and as we rattled away from the gloomy town, I took the liberty of opening a conversation.

"They tell me," said I, "that the route between here and Mexico is a very dangerous one to travel."

"There is little to fear," she replied, with a sweet smile and in a melodious tone, "except from the professional robbers, and they seldom harm any one who makes no resistance."

"It seems strange to me," I rejoined, "that you Mexicans should take such things as a matter of course, and deem resistance a very impolite way of treating the knights of the road, instead of boldly asserting your rights, and abating the evil by a manly spirit of resistance. For myself, I must consider it the most cowardly of proceedings, for any respectable party to set out prepared quietly to gratify the cupidity of the *ladrone*, and unprepared to treat them to their just deserts."

"Every traveller, Senor," she replied, "should before setting out, count the cost of his journey, and as of course it is natural that he should value his life highly, it seems to me natural that he should pay a certain sum for positive safety rather than put that life in jeopardy. For instance, in travelling from Vera Cruz to Mexico, if he will first reason that so much is the fare by the diligencia, and that so much will be required for entertainment on the way, and so much for the contingency you speak of, he will then have the exact cost between two points; and if he will look at the whole as the sum total of his journey, he will not seem to be robbed by any one party more than another."

"That," I replied, "may be, I believe is, the Mexican mode of doing business, but does not tally with the preconceived ideas of us foreigners"

"But every one," replied the fair speaker, "should conform to the customs of the country he visits."

"And do *you* then go prepared for this highway robbery? and have you no fear in journeying by yourself?"

"Well, Senor, what can I do? I am as you perceive an unprotected lady; who for certain reasons, am required to make the journey between Perote and the Capital some twice or thrice a year, and you certainly could not expect me to go prepared to resist an armed band! As to fear I will not deny I have my share of that; but so far, I never have met with any rough treatment, and of course, I trust to the saints that my fortune will be ever as propitious."

"And have you really been robbed on your journey back and forth?" I inquired.

"I think I have paid my share to the *ladrones* for my transit through their country!" she laughed.

"And you expect to continue a repetition of the same through the rest of your life."

"Who knows?" she replied. "At least I hope I may be always prepared."

"And your fellow travellers," said I, "have you never seen any disposed to resist these unlawful acts?"

"Once Senor, an American and an Englishman who were in the same diligencia with me, fired upon the robbers, killing one and wounding two."

"And did the robbers fire back?"

"Yes, but fled immediately, and fortunately injured none of our party."

"As I should have expected," returned I. "You were not robbed on that occasion, I suppose?"

"We were not, Senor; but the two foreigners subsequently paid dearly for their resistance; for in journeying back and forth, both were killed, separate and at different times, near the same spot.—You see those crosses by the side of the road, Senor?"

"I have observed them frequently but here they seem to be much more numerous," I replied, looking forth from the vehicle.

"Each one stands on the spot where some one has met a violent death," she rejoined; "and as we go along, I will call your attention to the places where the foreigners met theirs."

"Do you know,' said I, 'that I am resolved to emulate their example, let the consequences be what they may?"

"Holy saints defend us," she exclaimed; "you are not in earnest, Senor?"

"Seriously so, I assure you."

"You would only bring certain death upon us both."

"Say rather, I should lighten the expenses of the journey—for your knights of the road understand retreat as well as advance—and you yourself have acknowledged that firm resistance put them to flight at once."

"But there were numbers opposed to them, Senor, and you are only one"

"But fortunately I have a couple of revolvers, which, in two good hands, amount to some ten of a dozen shots, and my friends have repeatedly told me that I was not a bad marksman."

"Ah Santa Maria! you will think better of this, Senor—the very idea of resistance terrifies me!"

"But not the idea of robbery?"

"Because I have never met with violence."

We continued to converse in a similar strain some time longer—my fair companion gradually changing the subject, and seeming much interested in myself. I learned that she was unmarried, that her father and brothers were officers in the army, and soforth, and so on; and in return I gave her my own name, stated something of my history, business and prospects, and altogether became more communicative than I would advise any friend to be with any stranger of either sex in a strange country.

As we continued our journey, the conversation gradually changing from one thing to another, Senorita Paula suddenly brought it back to the point where it first opened.

"We are coming upon a dangerous part of the road,' she said; 'are you still resolved to defend yourself if assailed?"

"With your permission, Senorita?"

"I don't think it advisable," she replied, "but still if such is your intention, I think it no more than right that you should give me a chance to take a part in my defence, since my risk of danger will be as great as yours!"

"And have you really the nerve, after all, to defend yourself?"

"If I had the means, Senor"

"I have two pistols," said I; "if you will accept one of them, it is at your service!"

"You are very kind, Senor—but can I fire it?"

"With ease, Senorita;" and producing one of my revolvers, I explained to her the manner in which it was to be used.

"And this, you say, will shoot some half a dozen times?"

"I think it safe to calculate that five charges out of six will explode, Senorita."

"A very formidable weapon, indeed?" she replied; "and such I can almost fancy we are safe. You have another you say like this?"

I produced it.

"What a beautiful invention!" she observed, reaching over and taking it from my hand. Then extending her hands, one of the revolvers in each, she continued: "Armed like this, one might almost count himself safe against a host! You say this is fired in this manner?" she proceeded, cocking one of the weapons as she spoke and pointing it toward the road.

"Have a care, Senorita; or you will discharge it!"

The words were scarcely uttered when her finger pressed the trigger, and one of the barrels exploded with a sharp report. A minute after, and while I was gently chiding her, we heard a loud, quick tramp of horses, and several sharp, rapid exclamations. The next moment our conveyance was stopped suddenly, and we saw ourselves surrounded by some eight or ten mounted men one of whom in a loud voice exclaimed

"Yield yourselves prisoners, or die!"

"Quick, Senorita," said I, extending my hand; "quick! in Heaven's name! give me one of those weapons, for now is the time for decisive action!"

"Nay," she replied, putting the weapons behind her. "You will be too hasty. Let them suppose we yield—let them open the door."

"Oh, no! it will then be too late!"

As I spoke the door was suddenly thrown open and three or four swarthy, heavily bearded men presented themselves to my view.

"Quick, Senorita, for the love of God!" I cried grasping at her arm

"Hold!" she exclaimed instantly presenting one of my revolvers at my head. Resistance is useless—you are our prisoner!"

"Great God!" I exclaimed perfectly astounded; "*our* prisoner did you say! It is not possible that one so fair and lovely as yourself, is in any manner connected with these banditti."

"It is even so, Senor, she replied, with one of her most bewitching smiles, still keeping one of my own weapons turned against myself, and significantly pointing the other towards the door. "You will oblige us by stepping forth and giving yourself into the care of of those good gentlemen, who will see that you are treated as a brave man should be but who will trouble you meantime for any little change and valuables you may have to spare!"

There seemed to be no help for it—the beautiful Senorita Paula Valerde was a spy and accomplice of the *ladrones* She had entered the diligencia at Perote for no other purpose than to ascertain the exact condition of things inside, and be able to signalize her associates as she passed along so that they might know exactly in what manner to conduct themselves and make their work sure without risk. By a simple stratagem she had obtained my arm, just at the point where she knew the attack would be made; and her discharge of the pistol as if by accident, was the sign to show them that all was secure.

"I acknowledge myself conquered by being outwitted!" said I, bowing to la Senorita.

Then turning to the robbers, who had now collected in a body, in front of the door of the diligencia, I continued:

"Gentlemen, will you permit me to alight and make you some valuable presents? In the language of your country all I have is yours."

The leader of the party bowed politely in return, and said with a grim smile.

"Si, Senor, we would be most happy to receive anything which so distinguished a traveler may have to bestow."

With this I quietly stepped from the vehicle; and one quick' searching glance put me in possession of the whole state of affairs. The dilligencia had been stopped in a wild gloomy place, and the driver was sitting carelessly on his box, taking everything as a matter of course. He might also be an accomplice, of the robbers, or he might not, but in either case there was little hope of assistance from him—any attempt of the kind would certainly bring upon him a severe punishment, sooner or later. I glanced up and down the road where it wound between dark, overshadowing trees, but discovered nothing to give me any hope. The robbers, some eight or ten in number, and all well armed, were collecting around me part of them mounted, and the others standing on their feet, holding their mustangs by the bridle. Looking upon my case as a desperate one, so far as being plundered was concerned, I still retained my presence of mind, and did not wholly despair. True I had been outwitted and disarmed, and now stood singly between numbers, but the idea of yielding to this outrage was repugnant to my very nature and I resolved to put the least favorable opportunity for defence and retaliation to the strongest test.

"Will you accept this purse?" said I, producing one that held several gold coins and handing it to the chief of the *ladrones*

"Thank you, Senor, you are very kind," he said, as he took it in his hand and chinked the money.

"This diamond pin may prove acceptable to your friend," I added, as I quietly removed it from the bosom of my shirt and handed it to the gentleman on his left, who received it in the same polite manner. "This diamond ring I trust you will retain as a keepsake," I continued, drawing the jewel from my finger and presenting it to a third. "I beg your pardon, Senorita," I pursued glancing at the Senorita Paula, who, with my pistols in her possession, was quietly standing within the diligencia, regarding the whole proceedings with one of her sweetest smiles "I must not forget this beautiful lady! I have here," I went on, at the same producing the article, "a very beautiful gold snuff box—set as, you perceive, with diamonds—will your ladyship honor me by accepting this, a slight token of my regard for the pleasure afforded me by your company and conversation?"

"You are a very gallant gentleman, Senor," she laughed taking the two revolvers in one fair hand, and presenting the other

I reached the box towards her—but my hand trembled a little and just as the present was about to touch her fingers, it slipped and fell between us

"A thousand pardons Senorita, for awkwardness," I said, as I bent down to pick it up.

Now was the all important moment of life and death! All were in a measure off their guard and one quick, furtive glance showed me that the girl still held my weapons carelessly in one hand, with the other remaining extended for the prize. I lifted the box car fully but as I raised myself I gave a wild starting yell; and as the Senorita started back, I, with the quickness of lightning, seized both weapons and wrenched them from her

To wheel and commence firing upon the party was now only the work of a moment. The first shot fortunately stretched out the chief; the second took effect on the one nearest to him; and by the time I had been out in his saddle [illegible] the astonished robbers had begun to scatter in every direction. I had no disposition to follow them however, another minute they might rally and turn upon me and springing forward I grasped the reins of a freed mustang and vaulted into the saddle. One more glance around showed the Senorita Paula upon the body of the chief, her laughter changed to grief and some of the scattered cowards bearing their weapons to bear upon me.

"Adaios, Senorita and Senores!" said I, bitterly, "he laughs best who laughs last!"

The next moment I was dashing away down the road the half rallied robbers pouring after me a volley, but fortunately not touching their mark. They would doubtless have followed me in hot pursuit but for the wholesome dread they had of my still undischarged weapons. As it was I escaped, and entered the town of Puebla in triumph; where it is almost needless to add a narrative of my exploits made me a hero and lion for the time. Here I sold my captured mustang and trappings for, enough to indemnify me for what I disposed of in the way of presents and the next day saw me an inside passenger of the same diligencia, en route for Mexico, where I arrived in safety, without any further event worthy of note.

What became of the robbers and their beautiful accomplice I never learned but the lesson taught me on that journey I have never forgotten; and during the remainder of my stay in that country, no pretty women ever had the honor to be my business confidante, or of getting possession of my trusty and unfailing revolvers.

Friends in Prosperity.

One of the hardest trials of those who fall from affluence and honor to poverty and obscurity is to find that the attachment of so many in whom they confided was a mask, to gain their own ends, or was a miserable shallowness. Sometimes, doubtless, it is with regret that these frivolous followers of the world desert those upon whom they have fawned; but they soon forget them. Flies leave the kitchen when the dishes are empty. The parasites that cluster around the favorite of fortune, to gather his gifts and climb by his aid, linger in the sunshine, but scatter at the approach of a storm as the leaves cling to a tree in summer weather, but drop off at the breath of winter, and leave it naked to the stinging blast. Like ravens settled down for a banquet, suddenly scared by a noise, how quickly, at the first sound of calamity, these superficial earthlings are mere specks on the horizon.

But a true friend sits in the centre, and is for all times Our need only reveals him more fully, and binds him more closely to us. Prosperity and adversity are both revealers, the difference being that in the former our friends know us, in the latter we know them.—But notwithstanding the insincerity and greediness prevalent among men, there is a vast deal more of esteem and fellow yearning than is ever outwardly shown. There are more examples of unadulterated affection, more deeds of silent love and magnanimity, than is usually supposed. Our misfortunes bring to our side real friends, before unknown. Benevolent impulses, where we could least expect them, in modest privacy enact many scenes of beautiful wonder amidst plaudits of angels.

An Oil Romance.

Some ten or twelve years ago a boy and girl, as is often the case, were among the scholars going to school in one of the townships a few miles east of Meadville The boy, as boys always are, was rather dull and stupid, getting, as a natural consequence, many a scolding, while the girl was very apt, and helped him with his lessons, as girls always will. He was very grateful, of course, and promised to repay her some day, "when he got to be a man" Notwithstanding this strange promise, time passed on as usual, and when he got to be a man the war broke out and he enlisted.

In the meantime the parents of the girl that was the woman now, having become very poor, she was obliged to support herself, so obtaining a place in a good family, she came to Meadville to work. Last summer the young man wounded and came home. Just before his return to the army, having re-enlisted he told her that he might, probably, never return; that he had never forgotten the promise made in his boyish days, and he now wished in some manner to fulfil it; that he had not much to offer; only the third interest in three acres of land on Oil Creek; that he could not tell whether it would ever be worth anything, but whether it was or not she might have it and welcome. The gift was accepted, and the papers properly made out before he left.

About six weeks ago the other two owners of the land having gone on to develop the territory, a forty barrel well was struck, and she was at once offered $10,000 for her interest, one acre of land The first intimation the family where she is living had of her good fortune was last week, when the gentleman, who, by the way lives in one the finest houses in the upper end of town, having mentioned that he had been offered $10,000 for his property, was very much astonished when she made him the same offer, and said if the house was sold she was wanted to buy it as a home for her parents. Thinking surely she must be "daft," he made some inquiries, when the facts were found out as stated above.

If she doesn't "put on airs," and marries the soldier boy when he comes back from the wars, the story will be finished in a good old-fashioned way, and we will duly notify our readers of the sequel.

What it Meant.

When the Richmond papers announced, a few days before the 4th of March, that an event was about to transpire which would send a thrill of joy throughout the South, and startle the world, it probably had reference to the tragedy which has since startled the whole country by its enormity. It is known that Booth intended to assassinate the President on that day, but the want of cooperation in those who were to assist him defeated the plan. His own letter showes that he had been brooding over the matter for months, and artful men in Richmond no doubt encouraged him in that design, in the hope that it would save Richmond from its impending fate, by the confusion and dismay it would cause for a time which would frustrate the well designed movements of Grant and Sherman. If the crime had been perpetrated on the 4th of March, before Richmond fell it might have given a new lease of life to the usurpation at Richmond; but Richmond being taken, and Lee's army surrendered, what was meant as a stroke of policy or strategy, became only an act of vindictiveness, having no object but the gratification of personal hatred. It was a great blunder as well as a great crime and it shows that it was originally concocted by men of superior mind to Booth. They had a far-reaching purpose and used him as a proper tool for work that darey not appear in themselves. He saw only the fact, and did not comprehend the purpose. By delay the crime recoils upon the base plotters of assassination. The world has been startled, but the "thrill of joy?" which was to be felt throughout the South is now a feeling of fear for the consequences of their miserable work.—*Phila. Ledger.*

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A very interesting and touching incident occurred at York, Pa., during the stoppage of the train there with the remains of the President on Friday last, which is described as follows by a correspondent; While we are taking in water the crowd opened a passage from the station, and a half dozen ladies in black came through the cars. Generals Townsend and McCollum meet them, and in a moment a soldier brings down a large waiter, around which is a wreath of white roses, camellias, and the most delicate and fragrant exotics. In the centre of the wreath is a flag, the blue field made of violets, the stars of white violets, and the red stripes of geraniums, making one of the most beautiful natural pictures ever prepared for such an occasion. The ladies of York sent it, and General McCollum broke over the rules, and allowed them to enter the sacred car. They carried it to the coffin, and as the tears chased one another down their fair cheeks, they left it upon the cold bier Not a word was spoken There were half a dozen present who had gone in with them, [illegible] no dry eyes came out The fragrance from those violets seemed like incense from Heaven. A neat tribute, plain but coming from the heart, will weigh against the costly decorations of the millionaire; a starry flag of violets laid upon the corpse by the ladies of York. Old men tottering to their graves, with rain pattering upon their bald heads; wounded soldiers hobbling to the roadside to show their love for him who sleeps before them; old women sobbing as though they had lost their first born; fair maidens brush away the tears, and men hold up their little ones to see the car that contains the remains of the people's friend. "He was crucified for us!" exclaimed an aged colored man, but the shrill whistle sounds, and we leave a scene that can never be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

MAXIMS ON MONEY.—The art of living easily as to money, is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means. Comfort and enjoyment depends more upon easiness in the detail of expenditure than upon one degree's difference in the scale. Guard against false associations of pleasure with expenditure—the notion that because pleasure can be purchased with money, therefore money cannot be spent without enjoyment. What a thing costs a man is no true measure of what is worth to him; and yet how often is his appreciation governed by no other standard, as if there were a pleasure in expenditure *per se*. Let yourself feel a want before you provide against it. You are more assured that it is real want; and it is worth while to feel it a little, in order to feel he relief from it When you are undecide as to which of two courses you would pursue, choose the cheapest This rule will not only save money, but also a good deal of trifling indecision—Too much leisure leads to expense; because when a man is in want of objects it occurs to him that they are to be had for money, and he invents expenditure in order to pass the time.—*Taylor's notes from Life.*

☞ The youth that has the moral courage to say I will not do it, because it is wrong, is brave enough for a general If he can, even though taunted, rebuke his fellows for evil acts, he is truly brave. Such a character always moulds the elements of mind or man him carrying almost unlimited sway among his respected by even the worst of his playmates. It requires an effort to stand for the right at times, but, if it is successfully done, the road to honor and truth is easy to travel and by his example many are induced to walk in it—This kind of bravery gives every boy a conscience that stamps in bold characters, purity of thought, highness of purpose and integrity of heart, upon his open brow. One of the world's renowned, one of whom we love and cherish, George Washington, was a *brave boy.*

☞ Dr. Johnson used to say that a habit of looking at the best side of every event is better than a thousand pounds a year. Bishop Hall quaintly remarks; "For every bad thing there might be a worse; and when a man breaks his leg, let him be thankful it was not his neck." When Fenelon's library was on fire," "God be praised!" he exclaimed, "that is not the dwelling of some poor man!" This is the true spirit of submission; one of the most beautiful traits that can possess the human heart. Resolve to see this world on its sunny side, and you have almost half won the battle of life at the outset.

SCHOOLS AND NEWSPAPERS.—To schools and newspapers civilization owes its crown of intelligence. These are the chief bulwarks of free society; the mightiest secular agencies of Christendom. Both educators and disseminators; their functions are still measurably different—the schools laying the basis of knowledge with unparalleled speed universally among men.

Be as easy as you can in this world, provided you take care to be happy in the next.

A NOBLE ACT OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—Many of the readers of the *American* no doubt, remember the little boy that drummed for the 5th New York Regiment whilst they were stationed at Fort Federal Hill. His name is Henry Czarnowsky; his parents reside at No. 664 West Baltimore street. When that regiment participated in the ceremonies of inaugurating the cemetery at Gettysburg, Henry led the drum corps, and by his superior performances attracted the attention of President Lincoln, who, upon conversing with the lad, was much pleased with him, and learning that his parents were in humble circumstances, he immediately gave directions that he should be placed in the Military College at Allentown, Pennsylvania, where he is now receiving an education.—*Baltimore American.*

☞ A young mother, an the important occasion of making her little boy his first pair of colored trousers, conceived the idea that it would be more economical to make them of the same dimensions in hind and before, so that they might be changed about and wear evenly—and to make fashioned them. Their effect when donned by the little victim, was ludicrous in the extreme. Papa, at the first sight of the baggy garments so "fearfully and wonderfully made," burst into a roar of laughter, and exclaimed, "Oh, my dear, how could you have the heart to do it? Why, the poor little fellow won't know whether he's going to school or coming home."

GALLANT PEDLER.—As a lady of great personal beauty was walking along a narrow lane, she perceived just behind her a hawker of earthen-ware, driving an ass with two panniers laden with his stock in trade. To give the animal and his owner room to pass, the lady suddenly stepped aside, which—so frightened the donkey that he ran away, and had not proceeded far when he fell, and a great part of the crockery was broken The lady, in her turn, became alarmed lest the man should lead her well abuse, if not offer to insult her, but he more gazed aimed, "Never mind, ma'am; Balaam's ass was frightened by an angel."

SOLD.—"Bob, that's a fine horse you have there, what's he worth?"

"Three hundred and fifty dollars."

"No, not so much as that."

"Yes, every cent of it, another fifty on the top of that."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'll swear to it."

"All right."

"What are you so darned inquisitive for?"

"Merely for assessing purposes. I am the assessor for this ward and only wanted to know what you rated your nag at."

PROVERBS.—Better spare at the brim than at the bottom.

Better half a loaf than no bread.

Beware of the geese when the fox preaches.

Better suffer a great evil than do a little one.

Be reasonable, and you will be happy.

Bear and forbear is short and good philosophy.

Beware of little expenses.

Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessaries.

Bold and shameless men are masters of half the world.

Be ready with your hat, but slow with your purse.

Be slow to give advice, ready to do any service.

Both anger and haste hinder good counsel

By making a fault, you may learn to do better.

By doing nothing, men learn to do ill.

Begin your web, and God will supply you with thread

Break the legs of an evil custom

Beauty and folly do not often part company.

Better to ride on an ass that carries me than a horse that throws me.

Beauty draws more than oxen.

Be not too hasty to outbid another

Better to go to bed supperless than to rise in debt.

CURSES WHICH CAME HOME TO ROOST.—Everybody remembers the prophecies of the Charlestonians in 1860-61, that, if the North should attempt to resist the will of South Carolina, the grass would grow in the streets of New York, and cows would be pastured in Broadway. The fire eaters spoke with careless glee of this utter ruin and desolation, which they intended to bring upon the people of the North. Well, the southern correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from Charleston, on Jan. 14, 1865, says of that city:

"I am told that in the height of summer, when the grass in the streets afforded pasturage to many wandering cows, and the wild fennel shot up eight or ten feet high, turning the city into the semblance of a jungle, the sense of desolation was far more painfully felt.—Already the hen partridge has been found nestling with her brood among the crumbling ruins. Already the owl has been heard to hoot by night from the spires of the demolished churches."

CONUNDRUMS.—What is the longest, and yet the shortest thing in the world; the swiftest and the most slow; the most divisible and the most extended; the least valued and the most regretted; without which nothing can be done; which devours everything, however small, however great? Answer—Time.

Why is playing chess a more exemplary occupation than playing cards? Because you play at chess with two bishops, and at cards with four knaves.

When does a severe cold resemble a brilliant idea? When it comes into one's head suddenly.