

TRIAL LIST. FIRST MEEK THEST MEEK These, T. Crounwell vs. Wim Pollock: A, P. Wilson vs. Michael Buoy. D. Reynold's Exfis. vs. Wim. Long. Christian. Coults vs. John Hildebrand. John Sarage's Trus. vs. Piper & Aurandu. The Thompson et al vs. John Fisher. A State Struker vs. John S. Miller et al: S. H. Shoemaker for use vs. Huut. Pres. Cong. Kainwel Sharter vs. John S. Miller et al: S. H. Shoemaker for use vs. Huut. Pres. Cong. Kainwel Sharter vs. John Coromover. G. Bickerstaff et al vs. David Patterson et al. John Wells Exfis. vs. George Wilson. Canthe for Hadjoner vs. John Shaver et al. Johner Schriekin vs. John Fisher et al. Wim. Gaghahan vs. Wim. Colder et al. Win. Gaghahan vs. Wim. Colder et al. Win. Gaghahan vs. Jos. A. Bell & Bro. James For Waggner vs. Sharag. Keller, & Co. Mary Reynond vs. John Khittkier, Rocket Cummins vs. Jos. A. Bell & Bro. James Michaeley vs. Math. Crownover. Bell & Bordelley vs. Math. Common vs. Bell & Bordelley vs. Math. Bell & Bro. Bell & Bordelley vs. Bell & Bordel

James M'Cauley va Mach. Crownover. BECOND WEEK. Caleb. Cope & Co. va The Penn R. R. Co. Hilieman Tussey & Co. va Christian Harnish. Logan & Cook va Foreman & Pym. Genen Hope & o Turn. Co's. va Thos. Weston: George Jackson va Petter Sassanana's Exra. John Brown va Caleb Brown. Henry Mytinger va Petter Livingston. A. Dysart's Ex'rs. va Israel Cryder's Adm. Abraham Mattern va John & Petter Stryker. Abrner P. M'Donald va John Henry. Dr. F. Shoenberger va A. P. Wilson et al. Benj. Johnston's Ex'rs. va Isnael Cryder's Adm. Abraham Mattern va John & Petter Stryker. Abrner F. M'Donald va John Henry. Dr. F. Shoenberger va A. P. Wilson et al. Benj. Johnston's Ex'rs. va Thos. Westen, Esq. John Savage's Trus. va Hos. Barketter Stimpson Africa vs W. Reynolds et al. Jatis Ann Hegie va David Burket. J. Simpson Africa vs W. Reynolds et al. E. L. Faxon vs John Bumbaugh. David Caldwell vs Dall & Crosley. John Starrer vs Wm. Templeton. Wm. Matthew's Ex'rs. vs E. L. Plowman. Com'the Stonebricker vs Math. Pollock et al. Atmes R. Elliott vs Thos. H. Pollock et al. Atmes & Creaswell vs John Corbin.

GRAND JURORS.

GRAND JURORS. David Aurandt, farnier, Tod. John Anderson, just paces, Penn. Samuel Barr, farmer, Jackson. Joseph Comelius, farmer, Cronwell. High Campbell, farmer, Dablin. Moese Canan, wagomaker, Morris. James Cree, farmer, Dublin. John Colastock, farmer, Henderson. Alexander Duffield, farmer, Tell. John Grogor, farmer, Jackson. David P. Gwin, merchant, Henderson. Christian Harnish, farmer, Potter. William Lvin, farmer, Tell. Henry Lower, brieklayer, Henderson. James Haryer, farmer, Publin. George Hartley, grocer, Henderson. John Long, merchant, Shirley. James Morcow, farmer, Publin. Charles H. Miller, tanner, Henderson. James Mercow, farmer, Crawlin. Charles H. Miller, tanner, Henderson. James Mencow, farmer, Cublin. Smith Park, farmer, Cass. Henry Rhodes, farmer, Cony.

## TRAVERSE JURORS

William B. Swoope, farmer, Clay, TRAVERSE JURORS. FIRAT WIRK. Benjamin Beers, farmer, Cromwell, John D. Boring, farmer, Henderson, Humphrey Chilote, laitorer, Union, Gilchard Cunningian, farmer, Henderson, Humphrey Chilote, laitorer, Union, Gilchard Cunningian, farmer, Jackson, Laso, Clugston, physician, Shirkey, Elijah Curfman, farmer, Cass, Joseph Curfmen, farmer, Fardy, George Fueldson, just peace, Clay. William Harper, stone mason, Cromwell, John Hernnen, farmer, Porter, Nathan G. Harlon, farmer, Cass, Yilliam Onston, farmer, Josef William, Hanper, Stone mason, Cromwell, John Hernen, farmer, Porter, Nathan G. Harlon, farmer, Kartis, William Gharton, farmer, Porter, John Jackson, farmer, Joakson, William Manten, farmer, Porter, Daniel J. Logan, farmer, Char, William Matter, farmer, Brady, Wm, S. Linceln, farmer, Porter, Joseph Harv, merchant, Morris, J. Warekum Matter, farmer, Brady, William Matter, farmer, Brady, William Matter, farmer, Proter, Joseph Harv, merchant, Morris, J. Warekum Matter, farmer, Brater, Oseph Law, merchant, Morris, J. Warekum Matter, farmer, Brater, Joseph Mcrecken, farmer, Poulin, William Matter, farmer, Franklin, Milliam Matter, farmer, Marter, Josewal Matter, farmer, Franklin, Milliam Matter, farmer, Korris,

advance. The above terms will be rigidly adhere to in all cases. RATES OF ADVERTISING. Oue square of 15 lines or less For linestrian \$0,50, For 1 month, \$1,25 "2" 2" 0,75, "3" 2" 2,75 "3" 3" 1,00, "6" 6" 5,00 Troursstoral Caurs, not esceeding 10 lines, and not changed during the year \$4,00 CARD and JOUENAL in advance \$5,00 BUSINESS CAMPS of the same length, not langed. \$3,00 \$3,00

On longer advertisements, whether yearly or transient, a reasonable deduction will be made for yrompt payment.

POETICAL, License Laws.

BY THE REV. JOHN PLERPONT.

"For so much gold we license thee." So say our laws, "a draught to sell, That boys the strong, enalayes the free, And opens wide the gates of hell: For public good requires that some, Since many die, should live by rum."

Ye civil fathers I while the focs Of this destroyer seize their swords, And Heaven's own hall is in the blows They're dealing, will yz cut the cords That round the falling fiend they draw, And o'er him hold your shield of law ?

And will ye give to man a bill. Divorcing him from Heaven's sight swav. And while God savs, "Thou shalt not kill," - Say ye, "For gold ye may—ye may?" Compare the body with the sol 1. Compare the bullet with the bowl 1.

In which is felt the florcest blast Of the destroying angel's breath ? Which binds its victim the more fist ? Which kills him with the deadlier death ? Will ye the folon for restrain. And yet take off the tiger's chain ?

The living to the rotting dead, The God contaming Tuscan tied, Till by the way, or on his bed, The poor corpsc-arried dropy'd and died, Lashed hand to hand and face to face, In fatch and in loathed embrace.

Less cutting, think ye, is the thong That to a breathing corpse. for life, Lashed in torgure loathed and long, The drunkard's child, the drunkard's wife, To clasp that clay to breath c that breath, And no escape ?--O, that is death !

Are ye not fathers? When your sons Look to you for their daily bread. Dare ye, in mockery, load with stones The table that for them ye spread? How can yo hope your soms will live, If ye, for fish, a serpent give?

O, holy God, let light divine Break forth more broadly from above. Till we conform our laws to thine— The perfect law of truth and love, For truth and love alone can save Thy children from a hopeless grave.

"Let Me Die Quietly."

"Be stillle still—make no noise—let me die quie -VICE PRESIDENT KING.

1y."—VICE PRESIDENT KING. <sup>6</sup> Bo still!" The hour of the soul's departure is at hand; Earth is shaing from its wision. Time is gliading from its presence! Hopes that clus-ter around voung life, that swell in the heart of nanhood; have fallen from sround it, like the forest leaves, when the frosts of autumn have chilled them tunto death. Ambition, with its hollow promises, and pride, with its lotty look, have vanished away. The world, with its hollow promises, and pride, with its lotty look, are gone, and alone, in utter destitution of all that time promised, it must start on its solitary journey acrois the valley of the shadow of death !

Genth f "Make no noise!" Let the tumult of life cease. Let no sound break the soul's commu-nion with itself, ere it starts on its returnless flight. Trouble it not with the accents of sor-row. Let the tear stand still on the check of affliction, and let not the wailing of grief break the solemn stillness of the death scene. Let it ruther the necestra that come from within the

The Tree that Never Fades. 'Mary,' said George, 'next summer I will not neve a garden. Our preview tree is dving, and won't have a nother tree as long as I live. I will have a bird next summer, and 'that will tay all winter.' 'George, don't you remember my beautiful issuary? It died in the middle of the summer, and we planted bright flowers in the ground there we buried it. My bird did not live as he tree.'

Whete we burke a set of the term of the tree." Well, I don't see as we can love anything. Dear little brother died before the bird, and I loved him better than any bird, or tree or flow-er. O, I wish we could have something to love that wouldn't die. During the whole hours.

are, O, I wish we could have something to love that wouldn't die. The day passed. During the school hours, George and Mary had almost forgotten that their tree was diging that a vening, as they drew their chairs to the table where their moth-er was sitting, and began to arrange the seeds they had been gathering, the remembrance of the tree came upon them. 'Modier,' said Mary, 'you may give these see is to consin Johns I never want another garten.'

garden.' 'Yes,' added George, pushing the papers in which he had carefully folded them towards his mother, 'you may give them all away. If I could find some saeds of a tree that would nev-er fude, I should like then to have a garden.---I wonder, mother, if there ever was such a gar-den ?' .\$3,00

n?' 'Yes, George, I have read of a garden where a trace never die.'

"Yes, George, I have read of a garden where the trees never file." "A real garden, moher?" "Yes, my son. Ta the middle of the garden. I have been told, there runs a river of pare water, clear as crystal, and on each side of the river is the tree of life-at tree that never findes. That garden is heaven. There you may love, and love forever. There will be no death--no fading there. Let your treasure be in the tree of life, and you will have something to which your hearts can cling without fear and without disappointent. Love the Saviour here, and he will prepare you to dwell in those green pas-tures and beside those still waters." The Prince of Paydon

The Price of Pardon.

"We license thee for so much gold," Said they who filled St. Peter's chair, "To put away thy wile who's old, And take, thee one who's young and fair, For public good requires a dome To swell like heaven's for us at Rome."

SABBATE READING.

I cannot get ready in time for public worship on the Sabbath morning, I am so tired on Saturdar, so hard at work all the week. Could you not get ready if you had a pleasant journey to take?
"I cannot keep awake in the House of God, I am so drowsy." Would you be drowsy sitting to hear a will read. if you were expecting a legacy was left you, though the reading of it lasted an hour?
"I cannot find time for secret prayer or reading the Scriptures in private." Rather say I cannot?
"I cannot find time for secret prayer or reading the Scriptures in private." Rather say I cannot?
"I cannot have family worship. I never was accustomed to i..." Do you tell the begrar whathe has to say? Can you calmly read in Jeremian A: 25, "Pour out thy tary upon the heathen that know thee not, and upon the feel? and, friend, will this excuse please you on a death-bed?

on a death-bed? "I cannot make a profession of religion for fear of dishonoring the cause of God." Does not the Lord promise to assist you, for none prose on a warfare on his own charges? Does not Paul say, "I can do all things, through Christ strengthening me. "I cannot give my heart now to Jesnis; by and by I hope to do so. Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thon knowest not what a day indy be forth. Will this excuse do at the judgement seat?

The Rocks of Calvary.

I Cannot.

ming's Christology, it is stated that an r visiting the sacred places of Pales-shown the clefts of Mount Calvary.—

The Price of Pardon. Reader, in all seriousness I ask you, have you well considered what Christ did and suffer-ed that you, througe thich in him, might be saved from the wrath to come? Does business press you? Does pleasure invite you? Do friends throng you? Does aversion to present attention plead for delay? I pray you, asy to all,—hinder me.not. \*Pormit me most serious-ly and most affectionately to urge you now,— now, to ponder well what he has done and what he has suffered. Need I remind you that, though he was with God and was God, yethe condecrended to be no take our infirmaties and bear our sickness to be subject to weariness, want, pain and death. Need I remind you that, for your sake, he endured a constantly accumulating load of sufferings, till at length, exceedingly sorrowful —sorrowful until death—in agonr, his sweat as great drops of blood falling down to the ground, he gave himself into the hands of those we sought his life, and is by them nailed to the rest. to do so. "I remble when I think how woman's time —one of the most precious gifts of God - is frittered away in pampering the wants and ad-ministering to the pleasures of the more physi-cal nature of man. She must toil twelve, fif-teen, or eighteen hours day, attending to his apartments, his clothes, his stomach, etc., and wear herself out in this way, and leave the marks of this wear and tear in the constitution of the rehitdeen and to her daughters the same leaney which she received from ker mother— the permission to wear herself out in the same manner. And the worst of all is—I repeat the sentiment-woman neither knows nor feels her degradation. Nay, she often glories in it— This is in fact, the worst for all savery. I oblicantes the very relish of liberty, and makes the saye embrace her chains. Espe-inals in fact, the worst for all savery of an arbitrary fashion, that demands her to sur-reader her life—hodlity, mental, and moral-to he din of plates, ar. spots, and keldes, but she is often prod of these employments, and seeks her reputation in them. She valuly seems to appose that to prepare fashionable compounds in the most fashionable at tee, and to set an immense variety of her fashionable compounds in the most fashionable at tee, and to set an immense variety of her fashionable compounds in the often anner. I do not men that she ever asserts this, in so many words but she does so in her actions— and ac-touder tharwords." The cuboard is upside dury, pleecend on it vor husband will not think too highly of you for them. Dirt and carelesance are miserable things. They have no comfort in themselves, and of course, cannot give comfort to any body. If you have a large amount of work on hand, and ways on hand, do be nest, even if the work go undone. Renti in your dreas, knots in your hair, and holes in your atoekings are invexuable. Have all such things inder up, Nothing will add to the happinees of the fami-tures, then clean, idd y rooms, and near, the stomat who sought his life, and is by them nailed to the cross. Consider well the closing scene. The qua-hing carth, the rending rocks; the death-pall darkness; the cry with a loud voice, 'My God, wy God, why hast thou fareaken me?' There things and the like of these proclaim, and du-ring eternity will continue to proclaim, to the highest heaven and to the deepest hell, how great our guilt, and how boundless the compas-sion of the great God our Saviour who conde-scended to unbar the door of hope and mercy, that we might enter and he saved! How just as well as wull, if we neglect a salvation so great—so dearly purchased! Render, how stands the case with you?--Vt. Chronicle.

"We sacrifice to dress, till house-hold joys And comforts cease. Dress drains our celler And keeps our larder lean; puts out our fire And introduces hunger, frost, and wee, Where peace and hospitality might reign." dry,

Where peace and nospharing might regin. But there are as many, if not more, snares, now than then. A thousand dollars is no hun-der to be drawn from one's purse than a hum-dred, when the desire to spend once gets into the soal, and the money goes, one knows no where or how, when a leak is once started. Lowe to labor. I do not intend contradic-

**TAXENTIFY AND FURTHERMANNE OF A DETAILTION OF** 

should teach us-"All is vanity." FANNY FERN.

# The Autumn and its Lessons.

FAXY FERS. The Autumn and its Lessons. All that is earthly must fide. This annual feston, tauding by the filling leaf, the withering from the type for the second second second the wreck and decay of vegetation as each re-turning Autumn assumes her reign. Another Autumn is upon us now. The tassels of the fax alort weeks since stood green and grow-ing the second second second second second second fax alort their green. Flower stocks that but a second second second second second second the wreck of the standing the second second second second second fax alort their green. Flower stocks that but a second second second second second second the second second second second second second fax alort the second second second second the second second second second second fax the second second second second second factor and second second second second second second factor and second second second second second factor and second second second second second second factor and second second second second second second factor and second second second second sec

in Those overlasting gardens Where angels walk and scraphs are the wardens.

## Rules for the Journey of Life.

appear to you. Never show levity when people are engaged

at worship. Never to resont a supposed injury till 1 know the views and motives of the author of it. On we consider to relate it.

the views and motives of the author of it. On no occasion to relate it. Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow. Never to think worse of another on account of his differing from me on political or religious subjects.

any enthusiast. Not to affect to be witty, or to jest so as to wound the feelings of another.

A Coon Hunt. Not many years ago we happened to rusti-cate in what coon huncers designate a "shack country"—by which is meant hills which abound with beech and other nuts to which the raceour gentry are very partial. Of course we sallied often with the boys for a night expe-dition and seldom returned home at sunrise without one, if not two of the "critters." But we are not going to regale the reader with any of our achievements--they hardly would bear publication. We mean simply to tell of the exploit of some raw hands that came into the mountains from a somewhat cityfield village, for the purpose of assionishing us on our own ground. Their sporting appointments were certainly unexceptionable—lanterns, axes, guns and dors, all and everything looked as if on pur-

ground. Their sparting appointments were certainly unexceptionable—lanterns, axes, guns and dogs, all and everything looked as if on pur-pose to do nothing but hunt raccors. The men were well fitted out, with boots above the knees, skull caps, shooting coats, and every-thing caps-pie to carry on a sporting cam-paign. The idlers of the village watched them with gaping mouths: but the old hunters look-ed aspiricously on their sleek does, their fine look and supervilious airs. They paraded about so consequentially, at last, that all resol-ted to let them go on their own way, and do their own hunting. The party waited impatiently for the night to close upon the rills, when they started for the mountains, bosting upon the sagracity of their dofs, which, they said, would soon lead them to the coor trees and ledges. Of they started, each man with a lighting lantern, look-ing for all the world as did the monks, proha-ble, when Major Nonsoon (in "Charles O'Mal-ley") marched them in procession around the maparts of some Spanish town, the name of which we recollect ended like that of most Spanish towns, in either era' una, or oss...-From this widen token that the gentlemen-han oidea of hiding their lights under bush-els, the villagers judged that the expedition would do venderfully absund things; and it was with some impatience that many loungers sat up for the parpose of welcoming them home, sometime between twelve at night and sunrise.

came into our house and kissed mina frow "right pictore her face." "Were you present at the time?" "To pe sure I vos." "Well, what did you do?" "Well, what did you do?" "Yawi, he proke me and the looking plass, and all the rest of the crockers in the house, 'cept te feather hed, into one tam smash!" "Then I cried murder! murder! and I called for te shudge, and to shury, and the police off: cer and constable, to come, and her rund away!" Do you intend to charge me with taking such unwarrantable liberties with the compan-ion of your basom?" "Me no charge nothing for it now, because she be tead and peried." "I will not allow you to make such instinu-tions. You are an oid trunt, and everybody said you were glad when your wile died." "Everprody pe one tam liar." "I saw no symptoms of sorrow." Me felt more wusht tan if my pest cow has tied." "Your cow? What a comparison !" 'Your cow? What a comparison !' tied.'
'Your cow? What a comparison!'
'Sha vos a great loss-a heavy loss-for she vos so pic as dat (spreading out his arms), and she weighed more tan two hundred ponds.'
'Look out old man, or you will see trouble. I doubt if your wile was ever kissed by any man after her marraige. At all events, you must apologize for what you have said of me.'
'Vot is pologize?'
'You must beg my pardon and say you are sorry; if you do not, I will euter a complaint against you and have you arrested.'
'Borry for what?'
'Sorry ton,''
'You must jee did such a thing in my life.'
'You may, for I never did such a thing in my life.'
'You must take back what you never said.'
'No -you must take back what you have said.''

additional source and the source of the source of time, and such as aquad of looking beings we no'er before saw. Some had lost their caps, others the skirt of a coat, and some nearly everything but their bloot legs, which, being of leather, had resisted the encounters with brins and sharp rocks pretty well, and to hear them tell their "hairbreadth scanges" one would wonder they did not lose their lives too, jointly and severally.

"No-you must take back what you have said." While the Dutchman was in this dilgemma, his friend Hans Bambergher came along, and finally succeeded in momenting the parties, when the trio adjourned to a neighboring, cof fac-house.

their "nair-breadth scapes" one would wonder they did not lose their lives too, jointly and severally. "Whit inck?" was the landlord's query. "Woil," drawled out the man who apparent. by filled the role of caption to the party i, "it was pretty good—we killed four of the con-founded creatures." "And I tell you what," said a pompons little follow, with an eve which some way present said he must have ran against a knot hole, it was so black—If tell you what, old feilow, I had a terrible fight with one of the brutes, and killed it sin-de-handed." "How so D's was the query. "I'll tell you. We were going through a pasture, Indian file. Drought un the rear-swinging my lantern about careleasiv, when all at once I heard something matting in the brakes near me. I started, and turned. Just then the lieth of my lantern fell upon some-thing crawing off. I followed and saw what it was. "Dows," I cried, 'a raccoom, sa I live." and with that I made for him; for I knew Td run him dow. I sprang for it, the others con-ing ng, when all at once I heard a queer kind of noise, such as raccoons make what giving fight. I suppose, and the man behind me fell a veiling as if he had been shot. Iv'e aot him," I cried and we colled over and over, the crea-doing his worst, until at-bast I conquered him, and aik the a whonger?. "hook shim," cried the overjoyed young gentleman, producing from his game bag an animal at the sight of "Little Dicky." A young lady, an only daughter of a very fond, devoted, and scrupulous father, who was sent to a fashionable boarding school whore sho became the companion and room-mate of another young lady, who reloiced in one of words, her name was Richardetta, and she was words, her name was Richardetta, and she was words, her name was Richardetta, and she was words, her name, was related the sold gen-the shello and thunder. I exclaimed the old gen-tue nademat, and on his arrival asked to be shown into his daughter's room, where he found her sitting very affectionately in the lap of another young lady. The affectionate giv unded forward to greet the indignant father, who faxwing himsell up very fromingly, ex-under. "Where is that rascal ?"

laimed---Where is that rasgal ?' 'Who, papa ?, 'That Dicky you wrote about, who is your

room-mate? "Why, there she is,' exclaimed the inno-cent cause of so much anguish. The hast old gentleman was perfectly disgusted with him-self, also with the confounded had taste of giv-ing girls boys' names.

and air he a whopper? Jook athina, cried the overjoyed young centleman, producing from his game hag an animal at the sight of which the spectators shouted; "By goliv, a skunk!", "A skunk!" gasped the poor fellow, drop-ping the booty to the ground. His companions were thunderstruck; "a skunk," cried each in his turn. "I thought so," said the young man who was said to have been hit. "Walk, I declare if that don't beat all my mother's relations," cried the landlord, holding his sides to keep them from bursting with langhter. "Why, do vou mean to say, ye fel-lers, we don't know what a skunk is?" "Why," cried the creat-failen victor in single combat, "do you mean to say that a skunk has black and white spots; and looks almost like a car?"

Kules for the Journey of Life. The following rules, from the papers of Dr. West according to his memorandum, are thrown together as general way-marks in the journey of life. Never ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem as anch, however absurd they may survey to equ.

black and white spots; and looks almost like a cat?" "To be sure I dew," replied the landload. "And that they can hit a man at five rods and known him down, as they did Pipkins, there?" nointing to a poor fellow who seemed to be still at loos how to necount for what struck him. "Sartin," again replied the landlord. "Boy you mean to suy, too," continued the tero, looking more and more horrified, "that a sknuk will smell as awful as this animal does?" "Sasansartin!" screeched the old man, al-most speechloss from landler.

Subjects. Not to dispute with a man who is more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor any enthusiast.

### SECOND WEEK.

 William T. Whittaker, farmer, Porter. SECOND WEEK.
 Benjamin Baker, carpenter, Tod,
 C. S. Biack, just, peace, Henderson.
 Revard Corbet, farmer, Walker,
 Atm. Carothers, farmer, Shirley.
 J. J. Cunningham, com. merchant, Morris.
 Jacob Cresswell, surveyor. Tod.
 John Donglass, farmer, Shirley.
 Heary Harvey, Iarmer, Franklin.
 James Hazlet, rink Resper, Morris.
 Solomon Houek, Eaq., farmer, Tod.
 Jacob Hight, farmer, Brady.
 Collins Hance, farmer, Col.
 Jacob Hight, farmer, Brady.
 Collins Hance, farmer, Clay.
 John Henderson, farmer, Porter.
 John M. Leech, mill wright, Jackson.
 Peter Myers, farmer, File.
 John M. Leech, mill wright, Jackson.
 Peter Myers, farmer, File.
 John Medden, farmer, Tell.
 John Madden, farmer, West.
 Wm. E. McMurtie, genetheman, Handerson.
 John McLure, farmer, Franklin.
 Henry Space, farmer, Shrifey.
 Fancis A. McCoy, farmer, Brady.
 Joeph Read, farmer, West.
 Wm. N.C. Arkhor, Karrer, Shrife, Stanthan M. Divit, farmer, Brady.
 Joeph Read, farmer, West.
 Gabin Smith, laborer, Franklin.
 Henry Space Stevens. mechanat, Wardoremark.
 Davaham States, Eag., Dacksmith, Walker.
 John Nue, Mittaker, faraner, Franklin.
 Fphraim Thompson carpenter, Ted.
 George Whitaker, faraner, Franklin.
 Fphraim Thompson, carpenter, Ted.
 George Whitaker, faraner, Pranklin.
 Kuton, farmer, Jackson, Brank, Ted.
 George Whitaker, faraner, Franklin. George Wilson, farmer. John Neif, miller, Wes Oct. 26, 1853.

The solution of the death scene. Let is a solution of a generative solution within the dark shadows of eternity, saying to it, come from within the dark shadows of eternity, saying to it, come from within the dark shadows of eternity. saying to it, come solution to the solution of an eternity is a solution of a solution of a solution of a solution of the solution

unbeliever visiting the sacred places of Pales-tine, was shown the delts of Mount Calvary.— Examining them narrowly and critically he turned in amazement to his follow travelers and said, "I have long been a student of nature, and I am sure that the clefts and rents in this rock have never been done by natures, or any ordinary carthquake; for, by such a concussion the rock must have aplit according to the veins, and where it was the weakest in the adhesion of parts; for this," he said, "I have observed to have been done in other rocks when separated or broken after an erritquake; and reason tells me it must be always so. But it is quite otherwise here; for the rocks are split adhwart and aeross the veins in a most strange and pre-ternaturel manner; and therefore," soil the, "I thank God that I came hither to the standing monument of a miraculous power by which God gives evidence to this day of the divinity of Christ."

the soul, and the money goes, one knows not where or how, when a lack is once started. Loce to labor. I do not intend contradic-ting my first precept, but I mean to urge the necessity of doing all the work about the house that you can do in compatability and justice to your health. Some young wives lose their health by doing nothing. The sit up by the fire-phace with nothing in their hands, and nothing in their heads, and soon get to think-ing they are appointed unto death. And when any such feelings get hold of a person, there is a fair chance to introduce diseases and then come suffering and misery to complete the pic-ture. Gentility is a bane to thousands—at least fulse ideas of pentility—for these ideas lead to the belief that none but servants can cook a piece of meat, bake bread, and wash dishes whereas, the fact in the case are, that these very things properly attended to by the wife are the surce preservatives of health. It hand, uninterrupted work, that kills off so many. For this there is no necessity, as inti-mated by me in the beginning. But to redeem my promise of perspiculty and brevity. I must stop here. Thope some many a year in the parlor and kitchen, and will be plad to give tems of experience, and spe-cially so, if I think I can in any way profit my rounger and less experience and siter, Thope, however to be guilt of no intrusion on the rights and feelings to then, and if are stop-ped in my caver, I shall neither make any threats, there is have here here the stift areas to all parties concerned 1— Ladies Repos.

To say as little as possible of myself and of

To say as little as possible of myself and or those that are near me. To aim at cherrulness without levity. Never to court the favor of the rich by flat-tering either their vanities or their vices. To speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions, especially in circumstances which tend to irritate. Frequently to review my conduct and note my feelings.

### Marry.

have building to have the action with one of the second wars, like General Taylor did old Whiley.-I would'us a gone to North China to get a hoss any how for they do have some of the miserablest looking beaust that you ever seed. And that Camel, too-what does he do with him? Is the poor, don't general a goin' to babbin after the 'other hoss broke down in the time the 'other hoss broke down in the the 'other hoss broke down it han's the same one! And they do hose pool is a constrained by the same one! And they do hose the same one! And they do hose the 'other hose and of the same one! And they do have to say be keeps all of them an animals in a cabine! Marcy of us, what a quar cabine! that must be !" Marry. Jeremy Taylor says if you are for pleasure, marry—fyou prize roy health, marry—and, even if money be your object, marry. A good wifo is heaven's last best gift to man—his an-gel and minister of graces immunerable—his seem of many virtues—his easket of jewels--ber voice his sweetest music—here amiles; his brightest day—her kiss the guardian of his im-nocence—her arms, the pale of his aftery, the alud of his health, the balsam of his life—her industry his surest weath—here economy, his safest steward—her lips, his fuithful connael-lors—her bosom, the softest pillow of his cares —and her prayers, the ablest advocates of hea-ven's blessings on his head.

gem of many virtues—his enabled is geness— ber voice his sweetest music—her smiller, her smiller, har so her is substant of his is sweetest music—her smiller, her smiller, her bestant, the pale of his safety, the substant of his life—her safets tetward—her ing, his faithful counsel lors—her bosom, the softest pillow of his care, and her prayers, the ablest advocates of her tou's blossings on his herd. Thoursurt.—Thought is the elsectricity of the fully counsel lors a tracked bin induces and her stillow of his fairs are attacked to the conductors. Thoursurt.—Thought is the elsectricity of the fully counsel lors a tracked her induces and her stillow of his fairs are tracked her induces the fractilety of the stillow of his fairs are stated to the conductors. Detrocver.—An American voning hay, it was a tranked to the seven har there is no her to hose who have to an efficit more and takes to hose who have to an efficit means, and gratitude to Heaven that five is hose her is no her to hose who have to an efficit weats and her state of the point of her to hose who have to an efficit means. There are the earth of know ell her takes relised to dress beereal to be sevel how her to her to her body, be avoid a fully her take relised to dress beereal to her body be avoid to his meaner of the roots. Bey A hachelor recently left her body how will be refined it or the sevel her being be avoid to be avoid to her to her

Beg. Mrs. Partington says, it is a great marger the president has to a short greated the dod with region and the end with the mark, what co act down pretty often, point is a great marger the president has the custom is a great marger would deny that a ware show more that the standard below the transfers and the great marger is the ware pretty good on the "securit" and the customer and the customer is a great marger in the field on the short is a great marger is a great marger in the denomer is a great marger in the denomer is a great marger in the short is a great marger is a great marger in the short is a great marger is a great marger in the short is a great marger is a great marger in the short is a great marger is a great marger in the short is a great marger in the short is a great marger is a great marger in the short is a great marger in the short is a great marger is a great marger is a great marger in the short is a great marger is a great marger in the great marger is a great marger is a great marger in the short is a great marger is a great marger in the short is a great marger is

"Three sin-long metre, short metre, and where the by moonlight alone." "Who told you that, you booby ?" "Bill Jones, sin."

Dodging the Responsibility.

Dodging the Responsibility. 'Sir,' said Fiervheias, the lawrer, to an an-willing witnes,' do you say, upon your oath, that Blinnkins is a dishonest man?' I didn't say he was even recused of being an honest man, did I ?' said Pipkins. 'Does the court understand you to say. Mr. Pipkins. that the plaintify scrpation is bad ?' inquired the judge, merely putting the question to keep his eyes open. I didn't say it was good, I recken !' 'Sir,' said Fiervheias, 'Sire upon your oath, yon say Blimpkins is a rogue, a villain, and a thief ? 'Yon say so,' was Pipkin's reply.

"Little Dicky."

"for to your seat. When school is over we will try and establish the key note of a pickled cowhide."

whide." An Irishman observing a dandy taking is usual strut in Broadway, steps up to him

Bey An insummer condensity of the sensitivity in Broadway; steps up to him and inquired to you ask for those houses? What do you ask for those houses? What do you ask for the whole street belonged to per replied the briadman. Copy A good Quarker had, after listening to the extrawagant varies of a storekeeper as long as her patience would allow, said to himself-Friend H—, what a pity that it is a sin to is specified the sector of the start of a storekeeper as long "Friend H—, what a pity that it is a sin to be a storekeeper as long the sector of the sector of the storekeeper as long the sector of the sector o

ice, when it is no necessary in thy basiness." It was Live — Our life is like alpha countries, where white is long hy the like alpha countries, where white is long hy the like alpha countries and shere it is but a step. From a flower parken to a gheder! See A use was blown down lately by a strong newspaper puff. The roof of the printing office suffered much damage at the associate. Rather contends by the line of the printing office suffered much damage the associate. It is the printing office suffered much damage at the associate.