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	By W. Blair.]			al in Politics and Rolig PENN ⁴ , FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1		er Annum, in Advance NO. 13
	THE CARRIER'S ADDRESS. TO THE PATRONS OF THE VILLAGE RECORD. Come honest old Patrons and listen to me, I've a smile for thy neighbor and a kind word for thee. As we bid adieu to the <i>warlike</i> old year, And enter another with hearts full of cheer. Like the cold winds of autumn as swiftly they fly	That blazoned old flag insulted and torn Will kiss every breeze, outride every storm :- But if you desire to hear the late news, Subscribe for the RECORD, and its columns peruse; 'Tis only a dollar and a half in advance, So step to office and put in your chance.	finding that he spurned with indignation the commission offered him, they, know- ing the influence exerted by a woman over	As we plod wearily along through, this busy world, with these tender bodies and feeling hearts of ours, exposed on either hand to disease and accidents which lay waste the one and sorrow which crush the other, we, every now and then meet with incidents which touch the hardest heart	The Idle Boy Becomes a Man. Yes, I am a man, and wo is me for hav- ing been such a little fool when I was a	
•	Through the vale where the leaves are sombre and dry, And whisper of hope or ruthless despair, . Of vows that are broken, or tempests of care. Like the leaves that are flying so yellow and sear, The sports and the cares of the dying old year Come up like phantoms our faults to smead, And bid us remember the lessons they send. But such musings are apt to make us feel sad, Oh, then let us try and be happy and glad, As we sit undesturbed yound the merry old hearth, And join in the laugh and shout of its mirth.	That you cannot afford to take it a year. So bring on your dollars, your quarters and dimes, You cannot dispense with the news in such times; But please and remember the "Carrier" too, The one who is always so punctual and true. With many kind wishes for a happy New Year, Here is one for thy smile which I'm sure is sincere, As we look to the past and bid it adieu, And wait for the coming of young Sixty-two.	courted beauty, heard and imbibed the sen- timents of her Alabamian sisters as was intended, together with the same idea held by many at that time, and not yet given up, viz:establishing a monarchical government; and she determined to imitate the exam- ple set by many of her friends in persua- ding their lovers and other male friends, to join the Confederate army that they might wreathe their fair brows with fresh laurels	One such comes to our recollection at this writing, which is worthy of public mention. A sweet, active little girl, of some seven or eight years, was accustom- ed to carry to her father, who was a labor- er at one of our deputs, some part of his daily meals. One evening as she was re- turning just at dusk, she dropped her pail by the wayside to amuse herself with some matter which had attracted her childish	blem of dunce-head. "Do, Charles, learn your lesson," said my father, "or you will be fit for nothing when a man." "Do, dear Charles, give your mind to books, or I shall he ashamed of owning yon for a boy," said my poor mother. But no; I must give my mind to whipping tops and eating cakes, and a fine scholar they made of me! Now there was Fred Jones, he lik- ed reading better; and he learned more out	Motto for a dressmaker—Let her rip. When is a house not a house? When it is a fire. What lady's name best suits her nature?
	The dying old year has been bounteously blest, Our granaries filled with the choicest and best:	All the honors I beg, all the favors I ask, Are that you will ever remember with joy The "RECORD"—its PRINTER—and CARBIER BOY! SELECT MISCELLANY. WALTER LE CLARE; OR THE VICTIM OF SECESSION.	Poyalty or the halls of nobility. Hence the scene at the opening of this story. Chagrined at her failure, the traitoress hastily despatched a note to the 'Congress' then in session, the result of which will	her path and, in the dusk, was not discov- ered by the engineer, who just then paysed with his engine, until it had run over and mangled her in the most shocking man- ner. On the following day, we were by her	Jones is now, like myself. a man, but a very, different kind of a man. He has made friends among the wise, the honora- ble, and the learned; I carnot be admitted to their acquaintance. Ile can interest a whole company with information; I am o-	deep, like a man in the water? Because it
	 Who cares for the sleet, the frost and the snows ? When the Merchant's zeal and the Husbandman's toil Meets such a reward from the fruits of the soil. Though whining croakers complain in despair Of everything mortal and sundry things rare, Yet to be truthful and candid we surely must boest While we've Corn-cakes to eat and Turkies to roast. 	That scene—they two so young and fair —ab well might angels weep!—the tempt. er and the tempted. See—with all a wo man's earnestness she is striving to gain her purpose—he wavers—two nighty ele- ments struggle in opposition within his man'y bosom; love for her who is about to prove a second Evo. and devotion to his	galloped over to the neighboring planta- tion on which Charles Grantner, his bo- som friend, lived. Having remained over to dinner, he was riding slowly homeward, when he was met by James, the negro valet-de-chambre, in great agitation, and quite out of breath. Coming up to him, he	feeble, but conscious and vigilant, and in her debility suffered but little pain. Her left arm was so mangled at the shoulder that the physician took it away and pas- sed it from the bed under the clothing in such a mander that she did not know she had tost an arm. Efforts was then made to remove the clothing from the right arm,	to a friend. I see my error now, but it is too late. I have no time to read, for I must work for my daily bread; and if I had time to read, I could not turn my reading to profit. Behold the first fruits of idleness in childhood.—Miss Jewsbury.	Why is a bad picture like weak test Because it is not well drawn. A SMART RETORTA doctor went to bleed a dandy, who languidly exclaimed, "Oh, doctor, you're a good butcher!">'To which the doctor rejoined, "Oh, yes; I am used to sticking calves,"
•	Each pleasure a gloom that ne'er will fade, And it we apply this theory here We'll surely agree with the sage and the secr. For Fortune has chosen this era of thought, As a stage to display the gem that was sought. In that chaos of misery bloodshed and woe That marked the path of an intruding foe.	words of refusal; how disappoint the am- hition of her whom he loved better than life? But he will speak-she is gazing with her own bright, beautiful eyes into the very depths of his soul speaking orbs, as though she would read his answer there ere it fell from his lips-they parted; no sound issued; he was almost spell bound.	mounting, he sai down on a small flat rock near by; and bade James take a seat beside him. The latter obeyed, and essayed to relate the cause of his distuibance in the following manner: "Oh, marster Walter! You never saw sich doins in your life—nobody ever did." I have been huntin' and huntin' you ever	not have any semblance of an arm. Feel- ing a twinge of pain, she Taised her. head and for the first time discovered that she was armless. Looking an instant at her armless shoulder-the arm gone-she turned her head and saw the shapeless right arm, and supposing that too, must soon betaken from her, she looked up anx-	What a ridiculous as well as wicked fash- ion, says: Fanny Fern, is that which wraps furs around a little child's shoulders and exposes its little bare calves to the biting winds of winter. We olten feel the most uncontrolable indignation to see a mother, herself comfortably and expensively dress- ed. dragging along a poor pinched creature	nothing else. What is that which we wish for, and of- ten obtain, yet never know when we have got it? Sleep. It is supposed that the reason why most
~ [°]	That hung-like a cloud o'er the hopes of the year, Is passing along like the storm as it flies 'Tis a flitting speck on the breast of the skies, Our Country formerly so calm and serene, With its teaming hill-sides and meadows so green, Resounds with the clamor and din of a strife That threatens the Nation's honor and life. A write from the South proclai med the alarm	one so queenly would have him do. A moment, and his answer. Slowly it dome, and low; vet so distinct that it might have been heard at the farthest corner of that solendid drawing room.	them 'federate devils to 'fiscate the prop- irty, and take all on us niggers to work in the 'trenchments, and dig the fortycations. Oh ford f Mars' Walter, do save us f f learn as how you could." Here he began to wring his hands. With a hurried "follow me!" Le Clare leaped in his saddle, and was out of sight;	iously and with an expression of great regret, and in a most pileous voice ex- claimed: "Oh mat how can I carry pa his dinner now ?" We are not lachrynose, in the main, we have little fellow feeling for those who are ever pumping for our tears, nor do we sympathise deeply with those whose foun- tains of grief are so shallow that their tears	whose mottled calves appeal to every pas- ser by against this inhuman custom. If beauty be the object, certainly symmetry of shape is quite lost sight of in pity for the poor little victim. Equally absurd is the fashion of <i>white dresses</i> for children in frosty weather, while other parts of the at- tire betoken the presence of winter	of the women's rights women, who are old maids, don', marry, is that they consider themselves so far in advance of the age, that they are alraid their offspring would be grand children. What fish have their eyes nearest to- gether?
رب ار	His forts, arsenals and Navy-Yards too, Belong to a Nation so clean bright and new. Before he had time to arm and proceed, The Telegraph shricked, "they'll surely secede;" While down went the dirty old National rag, And up went the sheeny Palmetto flag.	"Mary, I am true to the Union and my country." "Then, Walter Le Clare, you have never loved me, or else-" "Marr?? he hegan-	putting spurs to his horse he was soon at home. The most dire confusion prevailed —servants were running hither and thith- er, shrieking and uttering the most vehe- ment lamentations. Entering the parlor, he found two officers, who had come di-	ripple over the lid with every gust of sor- row; but we envy not the social soul that could withstand such provocation unmov- ed. It has been our lot many times to wit- ness such scenes of innocent suffering,	with thin shoes, or sills stockings, or any other mistimed grave vard folly, let them do it; there will be one fool less before many winters. But for the children, we bespeak covered legs and arms, and skirts long enough to protect the knees, and if	A man in Kentucky was so enormously big, that when he died it took two clergy- man and a boy to preach this funeral ser- mon. Old Mr. Singlestick mystified a tes par-

Next Sumter's faint cry was heard in the gale As it stirred every heart by its piteous wail Beleaguered, half-starved, they battle their woes, Surrounded by thousands of murderous foes.

At last the storm bursts with a thundering peal, That nerves each heart like an armor of steel, Every soul is on fire, and eager to tell -Its doubting neighbor that "Sumter has fell."

The plow and the hoe were now thrown aside, And the ycoman first felt his National pride, As a rallying shout from solley and plain Went thundering by like the waves of the main

Then their chivalric sons repaired to the field, And swore great oaths they never would yield, While the Rattlesnake flag continued to wave O'er the land of the dupe and the home of the slave!

Then Davis, their chiestain, pragmatic and vain, Came on like the gust that precedes the rain, Intending to capture our government seat, Where he could reign so happy and neat.

gone.

But a calm always comes after the whistling storm And sits like an Angel of love and reform; Where a tempest of wrath, ambition and blood, Sweeps by like the surging waves of the flood.

For placid and calm, as a babe in repose, This Demon.like author of all our woes. Sinks away as though discretion had blest His irrascible mind with undisturbed rest.

But away to Virginia he flew in despair, And gathered a rabble of sycophants there, While his banner of Treason was boldly unfurled The scorn and contempt of the civilized world.

But McClellan rose up like a ghost from the grave, Our honor, integrity, and altars to save; And came down from the West like a whirlwind

of woe, Striking death in the ranks of the traitorous foe.

Then on to Missouri they sped with delight, Hoping there to regain what they'd lost in the fight, But a Lyon was there to give them their due, Who fell at his post so brave and so true.

And now they are trying to pollute and despoil Kentucky's brive sons and sacred old suil, But her voice, like a trumpet, has scorned with dis-

dain The stigma and curse of Trason's black stain.

So now to exciting scenes we shall glide, To survey the deep in the strength of its pride, And there we shall find two ministers bold, Who reckoned their lives above candor and gold.

With terrible speed they hurried along, While "Dirie" was played as the National song, Hoping soon to discharge their mission of State, In a manner consistent with the "Confederate."

But the "Yankee Boys" over on the alert. Wishing to show to the world how very experts They would trap these rebels who wish'd to evade "Uncle Sam's wary tars and blessed "Blockade."

So the brave old Mason and gallant Slidell, Have found a home in Warren's cold cell Where they can indulge in their fay'rite song And whistle their "Dixie" all the day long-

But now to Charleston we surely must go, The den and the haunt of the treacherous foe. The hot bed of Tories, Secession and vice, Prolific in Cotton, Tobacco and Rice.

Our brave "Yankee Boys" prepared to go down Toward this chivalric. squalled old town, When the trailors mistaking their courage for fright Abandoned their homes to the flames in their flight.

So Charleston, the hope and the pride of their trust. Like Carthage lies charred and abased in the dust, ors from West Point, and spent some time Nover more to arise in the strength of its bloom From its grave of dishonor and infamous tomb-

Our cause, it is righteous, and couquer we must, Relying on justice, in Heaven our trust,

Twas a fearful sight to see that brave loving man so strongly moved; he stood the confiscation of his own and father's but we remember none more affecting than |er, overhaul their wardrobe.) erect, with his arms tightly folded across estate without reserve.

his chest; the hot blood, madly leaping, "Rather beggary and honor"—he was freshly started through his swelling veins, about to say, when the door opened, and patience; the thought that it had been World well, remarks : "Gentleness, like at New York who thinks the Roman Cathdying his whole face a burning red; but Mary Langley entered, her countenance her chief delight from day to day, to have charity, is twice blessed-the effects: of olics are trying to build a cathedral in her the passion lasted not long, for the blood wrought up to an apparent expression of the hour arrive when she could "carry; pa which on animals around the homestead stomach, and who goes to bed every night receding, left his forhead caim and white the most intense agony, supporting his fa- his dinner;" her regret, expressed in both are scarcely less noticeable than upon the with a club to keep off the Papisis. as snowy marble; the fire light of indigna- ther, whose trembling frame could ill brook look and word, she could never go on that family of your household. No man can be tion went out from the beautiful eye, and the evils of poverty.

together with a mingled expression of re- would have fallen at his feet had he not proach and forgiveness-a single glance- caught him in his arms. when, bowing low, he turned and was "Say no more, my dearest father--I

will." He paused-the great drops of sweat stood upon his forehead; (what a trial !)

And now, for an introduction to the persons, at whose conversation, contrary to but his aged father must not be thrown the rules of good breeding; we have been upon the cold charity of the world by any uninvited listeners; rather late, perhaps- ded of his--no, no! He tell !- avert his well, "better late than never." doom, kind Heaven !- and became a trai Mary Langiey, at the period of her intro- lor.

ence of Mary Langley. Thus brought in-

to association, need we tell the result! It

was no matter of surprise to old Mr. Le

Clare, when, descending into the breakfast

room one fine May morning, he found them

hand in hand, waiting his appearance .-

rion of some alterations and additions to];

the Le Clare mansion, before joining hands

where hearts were already united. The

clamor of secession had in him no adva-

cate, no listener; on the contrary, he wrote,

spoke, and labored against it in vain. Be-

cause of his superior military know ledge-

he having graduated with the highest hon-

in observing the defences and farifications

of several places celebrated in the Crimean

war-the rebel leaders were anxious to

have him take command of a regiment; but

duction to you, dear reader, had just en On. on-through the rebel camp, past tered upon her nineteenth year. Se was a sentinel and guard, we go, stopping at that tall dark beauty of Georgian birth, with large white tent. 'Tis the Colonel's ; he hair as a ravens wing, and of that peculiar is within, writing. Peeping over his shoulglossiness seen only in the wayy ringlets der we observe his letter to "Mary."-

of Spanish senoritas; her eyes, large, dark Skipping. we will read : very intensity of expression. Her form, the victory is with the Federal troops.delicately rounded and most exquisitely To-morow the din of battle may be renew-developed, would have been the delight of ed. Then Walter Le Clare will go forth allocates the actual for the din of life, that it is a a modiste ; united with those rerronal a dishonored man, to raise his hand against charms was a mind well stored with all the flag which has protected him on land the current literature of the day, besides and sea, in savage wilds and toreign many of the works of the old masters; and courts." Passing on to the postseript :-a taste refined and cultivated. She had P. S - A courier brings the news of my been left an orphan at the age of seventeen, fathers death. Should I survive the batand having chosen 'Mr. Walter Le Clare, tle, farewell, Mary. God bless thee; for senior; guardian of her property, came to then I go to join the Union army-not reside with him about a year previous to that I love thee less, but my country more. the return of Walter, who was summoned WALTER."

'Tis the evening after the battle of Bull from an unputshed tour on the continent is the evening after the battle of Bull lovely in a child, as its enforcement is dig, we can prepare in silence for the world ler that kicked the boy and fractured this scribe our hero but lew words are necessa. and dying. A little to the right of vonder ry, He was what now is seldom found- heap of gliastly corpses, lies the body of a handsome young officer, clad in the unia true Southern gentleman, handsome, cul livated, polished, tatented, and possessed form of the Confederate army; one hand of all those qualities which contribute to is on his heart, the other grasps a small form nature's nobleman. Arrived at home, Federal flag, which he got his death wound he found his father, just recovered from a in wresting from a brave son of the 69th. severe attack of typhoid fever, and anxious and which in his dying hour he had laid to have him remain; a task-which Walter under his head, and praved for with his found by no means difficult, since it was last breath. Reader, he was Walter The now brightened and beautified by the pres | Clare.

> HASTE, TRAVELER, HASTE. Haste, traveler, haste! the night comes on, And many a shining hour is gone; The storm is gathering in the West, And thou art far from home and rest-Haste, traveler, bastel à

The opening of the present rebellion saw Oh! far from home thy footsteps atray, them happy, and only waiting the comple-Christ is the life, and Christ the way, And Christ the light ... You setting sun Sinks ere the moon is scarce begyn; Haste, traveler, haste!

- Ronar

KEEP TO THE RIGHT. "Keep to the right," as the law directs. For such is the hiw of the road; Keep to the right, whoever expects :: . . Becurely to carry life's load.

Keep to the right with God and the world, Nor wander, though folly altures; Keep to the right, nor ever be luried From what by that statute is yours.

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inquiries which we can scarcely answer; providence, in the shape of a grandmoth the one just related. The mangled frame

homestead."

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pleasant errand again; these coupled with truly kind to the latter without letting his affecting.

She lingered a little, still filled with this, "brote beasts" feels though they can not rest, nor do they hunger more; where is sometimes called. An ear of corn, or a moulds that will just fit you. children have been invited to go, and where little salt, or a lock of hay, or even a kind look or gentle action, such as patting your they play on the wayside unmolested.

es. Parental Indulgence.

No children are ever so happy as those who have been early taught implicit and immediate obedience to a parent's wishes; or will, or commands. Would that parents absolutely teaching them? to sin against and to whom the future world does not lends all over the regions of darkness. God, breaking one of his commandments, set open her gates, when he is excluded by tion. Remember what solemn and instruct which he gives. The eye becomes dim. tive lesson the Huly Ghost has given in the ear dull, the tongue falters, the feet tot. once direct a child to do a thing, however pilgtimage is at hand." The playmates squeezed. Fact. unpleasant it may be to your elf or the of youth; the fellow-laborers of manhood, child, insist with firmness upon immediate die away, and take the road before us .-mified in a parent. The firm and gentle that is unseen, -Tholuck.

constraint of parental authority commands respect, and inspires reverence and love in a Quaker who was forced into a fight will the child towards the parent. Thus, then. if you desire that your children should a quarrelsome peighbor. Alter some scuff ling the Quaker's nose came in violent congrow up cherishing for you proloand es. teem and affection, insist upon this filial tact with the giber's fist, causing it to

not this body. But I. The body may be lace, which he did entirely to his own maidens; but become sensible wives. onsigned to the flames and reduced to satisfaction and to the great disgust of his bain no aversate than be that sches; or it may he down in the old family aversary. The quarreleane man was han no aversity; that man is not tried burying ground and moulder back to its hambled, and the Quaker S victory com-original dust with the deer ones who have plete.

live, when the names of Alexander. Wash- who visit him. They are on the look out virtue is an ingredient into reward-God ington, Wellington are forgotten. When for this thundering, and lightning, and he so dresses us for heaven. When for this thundering, and lightning, and he so dresses us for heaven. When for this thundering, and lightning, and he women are some or a pitch Battle. the rebellion of '61: shall haze perished; other people; nay sometimes he may even Un a street colloeuv between Mrs. Smithers the rebellion of a brant many together, be seen laughing.

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at creation's birth shall have sung earth's requision a birth shall have sung earth a recently hung in a' neighboring mer lady told the inter that she was a stirt themselves shall have been blotted state, confessed upon the gallows that his skeleton man-trap-a remark which the

down on them toon good is for the set A BLACK Squall - A 'negro' baby' with may judge from the manner in which and is the doss of eight srificial iseth and a the code.

said, "Facts are stubborn things," . . .

Some wise men, years ago said-"if you the thought that she had not long to live, cattle feet the influence of his spirit. Soft want to learn human nature, get married in place of its lurit glow, 'came back the Stretching his arms towards Walter, the the thought that she had not long to live, cattle feel the influence of his spirit. Soft want to learn human nature, get married old love flame that used to sparkle there, old man cried. "Save me, my son !" and made up a case which was particularly words and kind looks turn away to the other family and also one of the residue among cattle as among mankind, Harsh, other family, and slap one of the young She never carried pa his dinner more, ness has its curse in the batred which the ones, and then you'll learn it." 1 Section 15

A pedler being asked by a long, spindle to her, all absorbing regret, and passed a. utter their scorn, except in occasional kicks shanked wag, it he had any tin overalls, way-went to that land, where the weary or bites, and by, general "ugliness," as it replied, "No, but I have a pair of candie

"Julius, why didn't you oblong your horse, has influence more or less in making stay at de sea side?" "Kase, Mr. Snow, your appearance always a source of pleas. dey charge too much." How so, Julius?" ure to the animals around you. It is a "Why, de landford charged dis indiwidual cheap lux ury. this rendering even the wid stealing de spoons." brute beasts comfortably around your

Keep in the light, keep within the hedge! step not out of thine own; keep out of the more universally felt that, when they suffer OLD AGE WITHOUR RELIGION. - Alas for circumstances of the spirit of deceit; the their children to disobey them, they are him who grows old without growing wise, power of whose witchery and sorcery ex-OLD AGE WITHOUR RELIGION - Alas for circumstances of the spirit of deceit; the

De Quincy somewhere tells us an anec. dote of a man who, being threatened of an' pleasure, remove the child from such tui- shame to turn a deal ear to the lesson assault by eighteen tailors, cried out :---"Come on both of you !"

A dozen of high breasted girls, just be the history of Eli. There is much danger ter, all the senses refuse to do their office, ginning to break their chreats, will do more from an amiable wish to gratify a child, of and from every side resounds the call. "Set towards filling a party with sentiment and counter-ordering your own orders. If you thine house in order, for the term of thy inspiration, than all the wine that was ever

A western editor has been showing a and full, obedience. There should be no Old ages is like some quiet chamber, in Shanghai hen weighing between 15 and 16 demur or delay. Prompt obedience is as which, disconnected from the visible world pounds She must be mamma to the roosskull

How QUAKERS FIGHT .- We once knew Our friend Jemima Honeytops is a queer creature. She's forty, fair and lat! Says she'll never get married-never! Says men are "brutes." The fact is. Jemima, like some others of ber adurable sex, duty-the duty of implicit obedience-and commence early. To begin right is the way to end right. They've since sour-Living Forever -1; must live forever thee, but I will bet in y nose bleed in thy

crowns those virtues which are nanly fa gone before, Suil I must live. I must A great man commonly disappoints those cilities and dispositions; but every, act, of

and Miss Bemier day, the torstart themselves shall have been blotted state, confessed upon the gallows that his party addressed reciprocated by "atting out, I shall only have begun to lives and I first commencement in crime and villatiny. must live forever and ever. A fearful trust Was suppring a paper without paying for is contained to me, which I can never lay, it. down a contained to me, and converted the verbal skira Dur ladies must beigrent herbines, if we mish into'a digital fusile which regulted

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