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of Twenty, one year, Payable in each case in advance. Persons will get up cnbs are entitled to a copy gratis. VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

TERMS TO CLUBS

AT THE ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT OF DICKINSON COLLEGE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: world, there are prominent points of interests which are accustomed to be regarded with peculiar feelings, and noted as epochs, to which, if yet in anticipation our thoughts with the steadiness of the needle are ever concentrating themselves. Around these all the elements of our intellectual being revolve with the certainty of planetary orbs and back to them memory recurs with the fondness of parental affection. Among these, and conspicuous too, is the severing of associations which have been full of pleasant and |. profitable intercourse. At such a point have we

us not that age brings with it a disposition to nurture other and less generous sentiments. GENTLEMEN OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES:

To you, the legal guardians of the veneliterature, which making the course of instruction, has detered from the walls of Dickinson College the youth of no section, of no persuasion, but on the contrary have invited all to her contests of preeminence in science and literature. nest and hopeful farewell.

MR. PRESIDENT:--With you, we introduce as beetter befet- i ting, the relations heretofore existing between us, the warmer expressions of the heart. We know too well your deep devotion to the interests committed to your charge to feel that the increased fidelity, or awaken new views of duty. And the noontide of glory eternally reigns." expression of a hope on our part could excite to To you, sir, we have but to tender the parting We but express our common sentiments of affections of affectionate regret at the severance of those pleasant this poor life there must be—what an inuouate regret at the severance of those pleasant that por the dashings of a allelled majority awaiting the American ticket relations which for a few years past have sub- extinguishable sweetness in the mere fact seems most devoted to following the chisisted between us, the relations of preceptor and of existence, or at least, what a dread of meras of modern love stories. The imagi- mighty cataract by the waving of our hand, at the November election. There was at no pupil, from which rarely fail to spring endearing the hour of dissolution, which millions of nation, unaided by the novelist, can go as as to expect to counteract the current of The Independent Blues' Rand was in attendance. Bympathies, and from which sometimes grow of human beings placed in circumstances far into the regions of others.

The Independent Blues' Band was in attendance and enlivened the interval between the speeches of human beings placed in circumstances for into the regions of others. acterized the solitary watchers at the grave of which many of their fellow creatures, re- yet, aided by the fancies of others, may so of knights, of warlike chieftans, and mili- with their excellent music.—Clipper. Napoleon. With how constant and ever tender gard as insufferably wretched, yet pursue tax the energies of the mind as to dissi- tary encounters. 'Oh! that men were authority have you directed our minds in their their weary journey faithfully to its natu- pate its best powers, and so corrunt the wise!" winning an example of moderation, patier ce and ral end, grudging to lose the smallest inch! taste that it can relish nought but the most fervor have you endorsed and illustrated the Watch a poor old man in rags slowly sickly, sentimental, high-wrought imagewell assured have we felt that "asking for a fish as if every srep was a pain. His life has Aside from dissipating the strength of precepts of our benign and holy religion. How dragging himself along in a mean street ries of first love romances. lation at the accomplishment of our arduous and What makes that man hold on any longer youth who unfetters his imagination, and ing so cheap, that so many are buried in protracted task and amidst the rejoicings of dearest friends who have come up to witness to existence at all? Is it any remnant of learners friends who have come up to witness to existence at all? Is it any remnant of learners friends who have come up to witness to existence at all? Is it any remnant of learners friends who have come up to witness to existence at all? Is it any remnant of learners friends who have come up to witness to existence at all? Is it any remnant of learners friends who have come up to witness to existence at all? Is it any remnant of learners friends who have come up to witness to existence at all? Is it any remnant of learners friends who have come up to witness to existence at all? these festivities, includes the painful sensations positive pleasure he still contrives to ex- it reaches a fancied Elysium, finds great to tight lacing? Whether the tale which to his friend as a sculptor. "What?' said

the grave full of years and honors.

GENTLEMEN OF THE PARTY TO

To you individually it may suffice to say that this occasion is fruitful of the kindest emo-Price of subscription for "American Eagle tions. Brought to our present state of moral \$1,50 and intellectual advancement in great part 7,50 | through your faithful instruction for the past | 13,50 | four years, we cannot consent to part without expressing an affectionate farewell. Our minds are ever ready to review deeds of kindness, but piness, the means which have introduced us to the sun light of feast New Market, the sun light of knowledge, it is then that our hearts beat high with admiration and we are ready to burst forth with unlimited graftitude. A few years ago, a youthful band, we arrived in your midst. No kind friend greeted our arrival or soothed our hearts with words of comfort .--No bright sun of promise rose to cheer our feelings. It was then that you spoke to us in parental tones and by words of encouragement excited us to noble and persevering efforts. We have toiled slowly on our way to improvement, In the life of man, as in the history of the | while our minds under your guidance have overcome the barriers that rose up in each progressive step. And though fortune hereafter may blight the fair dreams of our youth, and the friendship of the world desert us, we can tuen away from all these and find solace and support In the mental resources acquired under your kind instruction. Beside then the affectionate farewell, we must tender you our grateful acknowledgements for the assiduous fidelity which has ever characterized your labors in our behalf Never may we forget them, or cease to recall, them but as among the brightest pages in the experience of our early life. MY CLASS-MATES: Having accomplished so much of the du-

arrived who are about to leave the bosom of an ty assigned me as is representative, in addresinstitution to which from its many moral anal- the sentiments appropriate to the occasion, turn ogies has been ascribed the affectionate title of | with pleasure mingled with sadness to perform } Alma Mafter. Occupying this point as the feeble | the closing part of my duty, I have spoken) representative of a class whose connections from hitherto as I presume you would have desired College are about to be severed, it becomes my du- have been less fervent in profession than your, ty in accordance with appointment and time-hon- | would have me be. I may have been more so ored usage to make a few valedictory remarks. To than your feelings sanction. Forgive me if I you Ladies and Gentlemen, of Carlisle, in behalf dressing you. I now speak my own sentiments of the class! tender a sincere sarewell, and assure | and shall neither 31 ppress their enthusiastic ut you that while we depart to homesendeared to terings nor exaggerate in aught by profession us by tender associations, we are leaving behind from various parts of a widely extended country, us scenes which shall be hallowed in our future, in whose prosperity we feel a common interest, no matter how far removed that future may be. at a period of He when intimacies and friend-We feel that with the localities and people of ships the most lasting are formed with a combiyour beautiful town and prosperous neighbor- pursuits, congeniality of tastes and habits, and hood, have been spent those pleasant, and we similarity of circumstances beget jt would be a fain believe useful years of literary culture which matter of amazement had not this been here are preliminary to the great duties of life. We formed over whose rupture sorrow would brood shall ever rejoice to hear of your continued prosperity, and grieved to learn that any blast of prolix of expression. If your feelings are as deep the social or political firmament should sweep | mine, your patience I am sure will not weary, over your land or blight your hearts. Identi nor that of our friends to whom we have offerfied as we all are with the onward march of the ment lorger. I have spoken of ourselves as about great Republican institutions of the age, what | to leave friends, scenes, and associations very harms a portion of the noble American brother- dear to our hearts, but in so doing have remarkhood cannot fail to be felt wherever that broth- it so, our task had been completed when we had erlood extends. Surely it must be felt with a uttered the kindly farewell to those who remain. keener sensibility in those hearts which cherish | But class-mates we go not upon the same path. early and kind remembrances of prosperity blas- In some sense the same destination is not before ted and households made desolate. If in our shall seek various pursuits and professions. Alpast intercourse unkindly sentiments have been | ready probably have we selected that, in the engendered, this is assuredly no period for their | prosecution of which, we trust to find wealth, indulgence, but the time when, with the days be successful in your efforts, and that each may whose sunshine they have closed, they should attain a distinction creditable to the instruction be buried in the forgetfulness of the past. Such | here received. Growned with a diadem of honare the promptings of our youthful hearts. Let or and happiness may your mission be fraught with all pervading good to the interests of our common country. But there is a sense in which we have the same destination. There is a reallity-a sublime reality-beyond all the uncertainties, changes and cares that Lere intermix with the cup of enjoyment, which shall be a rable institution which we are about to leave, common destination to us all. It is the subwe come to offer our parting salutation. Watch- lime reality of eternity. Thither all go, as the ing over this-your charge-under various ad- parting waters from the summit of the Alleghaministrations you have seen her gradually moministrations you have seen her gradually monery reach a common ocean. Sometimes in plaving onward and upward and in each progres- | cid and unbroken flow, and sometimes darting sive step unfolding new beauties and attractions. | with the impetuosity of a cataract. We may not No contemplation could certainly be more pleas | meet again until then. Our stock of knowledge

ing at this time, none better calculated to pro- this. Even our brief experience has taught "how duce in our minds an elevated and ennobling much a day may bring forth and how little we idea of her present condition than that of her know of the morrow." We may not meet again. past prosperity while under your supervision.— A sad experience whispers to me this truth in In the maintenance of this, among the learned hood for college—it seems but yesterday—the institutions of the land, in her progressive steps | dearest lips that pressed upon my cheek were to a higher and higher relative claim you and those of a fond and affectionate Mother, and the your predecessors have largely contributed, and hand that led me hither was that of a kind and of the glory have as largely shared. You have good-bye was that of a cheerfel and happy little. established a morality, a religion and a tone of sister. That hand now lies cold beneath Iowa's distant sod and will welcome me not on my return to a Southern home. Those lips are pale and will never again imprint a. Mother's love, and that sister's voice is hushed forever. No marble tomb-stone perpetuates their memory.-No eulogy commends their virtues The green prarie grass waving silently over the mound of It is such a course of instruction which has earth alone marks the spot where they calmly opened her portals to the youth of every clime, repose, while the rushing waters of the Missieand attracted with magnetic influence the rep- | sippi and the leaves of the forest sing their reresersative of every religion. Trusting then that | quiem. But class-mates there is something even you will in the future, as you have done in the more solemn than death. The vast ocean of pastice every active and latent energy, and with eternity is divided, like the ocean of this world, the supplication of "God speed" we tender an ear- into an Atlantic and Pacific sea, which are seg- a counterfeit nobleness, comprise the basis all the scenes were but the fictions of a Mississippi, to the assemblage. He was followed l arated by a barrier more impassible than t we saich, then, act well our part in the great | reading matter of the present day; and drama of life, and when it shall please Almight; what is the great object which they are do from a dream or vision of the night. gressional District of this State. These gentle-do from a dream or vision of the night. men occupied the attention of their hearers un-| we gich, then, act well our part in the great!

"Where rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the

POFTRY

For the "American Eagle." LINES

On the death of Mrs. S, E. Jefferson, wife of Dr.

BY REV. JAMES HOMER KENNEDY.

O holy is the solemn hour Which sees the Christian die; Death has a luminous, sunny power, Like daylight in the sky. Heaven is the ransomed spirit's home, And all eternity to come Beams in the dying eye; And life immortal, warms the breath, Which praising God, is lost in death.

The soul and body, glorified In Christ, His likeness wear, And love—for the Redeemer died— Immanuel's joy to share; O death where is thy sting? O grave Where is thy victory? To save Lost sinners in despair, The Savior did the cross sustain, And died that they might live again,

The resurrection and the life, Is Jesus in His word; Away with sorrow, doubt and strife-Give glory to the Lord! The Lamb, who washed us in His blood, Who made us kings and priests to God, Forever be adored! Our dust we to the tomb consign.

Farewell-in bidding thee adieu, We kiss Eis chast'ning rod: Thy soul imparadised, we view Around the throne of God, Tuning Redemption's glorious psalm, The song of Moses and the Lamb-Thy feet on earth were shod With Gospel gold; nor did'st thou quail, In treading death's cold shadowy vale.

Earth is not fonder of her flowers-Heaven of her diamond spheres-Time of his golden music-hours— Eternity nis years— Than thy dear friends were fond of thee;

But when thy spirit, bright and free, Fled from this world of tears, They did not weep-for Faith above, Upheld triumphant Christian love, The lily, blending with the rose,

No longer marks thy glance; No more thy face of beauty glows, Thy bosom friend to trance; But though his widowed heart may bleed, He'll live the ecstacy to read, Which thy sweet countenance Imparted to a dying hour, Religion's sanctifying power!

"O little brothers! Christ has seen And taken me to rest; O mother and young sisters, lean On the Redeemer's breast! He'll comfort you! He'll comfort you! O father is the Savior true? How often hast thou blest His word of life? Why weep for me? He'll comfort thee! He'll comfort thee!

'Tis true! 'tis true-I'm dying now, But I'll in Jesus sleep:-" Thus while thy friends, with sorrowing brow Around thy couch did weep. Thy words, the Angel of the Lord, With smiles of rapture, did record,-Gone! thou art gone to reap Eternal life at God's right hand, The glory of the spirit land!

Gone!—thou art gonz—a pilgrimage Friends oft shall make thy tomb, And ponder there the Holy Page, And mark the dowerets bloom Above thy rest,—and look and voice, With memory, faith and hope rejoice, Whose charms thy grave illume; Resigned, thy spirit and thy dust, To thy Creator we entrust.

Thy dimpled cheeks, thy laughing eyes, Alas! have lost their light-Yet, they shall sparkle in the skies, More beautiful and bright! 'Tis God who gave thy smiles their ray, Hath taken thee from earth away, To reign with him in white; And till like thee, we songs can frame, We'll magnify His hallowed rame!

[From Moore's Rural New-Yorker] Novel Reading.

works of the present day, we find a large | templating the scenes of fancy it displays, proportion of them to be of a nature which | and in following the hero through his nuthreaten to destroy all relish for plain, un- merous adventures; I admire the brillian. Papably,) on the corner of William and Warren varnished facts and substantial knowledge. cy of the writer's imagination,—but when streets. The meeting was organized by the Romances, extravagant love dramas, and L have finished the perusal, and reflect that few remarks, introduced Hon. Wm. L. Lake, of of a large amount of the most available lively imagination, I cannot derive a sin- by Hon. Henry W. Hoffman, of Maryland, and reading matter of the present day; and gle meral instruction, any more than I can Thomas Swann, Esq., elector for the Fourth Con-God to call us hence may we all land safely on calculated to accomplish?—to exhibit dis- To every candid mind, it is obvious that | til half-past ten o'clock, the time of our leaving, torted views of the scenes of nature, to no instruction can be deduced from scenes, in a thorough review of the principles of the foster superstitions notions, and to inspire circumstances and events which 'never did | American party, and truthful biographies of the mind with inordinate desires for world- or ever can take place,' Such, however, men, Fillmore and Donelson. ly honor and distinction. The period that is at present the tide of public opinion on Their addresses were received with cheer upon lard. What a native clinging of mankind to should be employed in establishing virta- this subject, that we might as well attempt | cheer, and, indeed we have never seen greater

mere imbecility of habit? Who can tell? | sand bright visions rise up before his mind | Ætna.

which experience proves to be unreal, and he finds that mankind, contrary to his pleasant dreams, are subject to much sorrow, and he is therefore inspired with a disgust for the sober realities of life. Indeed, novel reading has an effect upon the Charles W. Jefferson, of Church Creek, and daugh- mind like that of ardent spirits upon the body. Ardent spirits create an unnatural excitement of the physical energies for a limited time, and then the natural spirits are as far depressed as they were elevated above their natural medium by stimulants. The physical nature is also enfeebled by the continual rapid changes from one extreme to another. Romances create a feverish excitement which, while it lasts, is pleasant, but when the effect is removed. the spirits fall "below par" in proportion to the unnatural excitement,

> The youth of the present age suffer no more from unhealthy sentiment than those of the past. The mind seems to have such a taste for the marvelous that in all ages the imagination has roamed far beyond the bounds of truth. The age of Heathen Mythology was followed by that of giants, fairies and herces of romance, each in turn exhausting the credulity of the age, and each claiming its share of attention What the age that follows this will adopt in place of these illusions, is a subject of speculation. Reasoning from cient Ninevell. They consist of about fifty caanalogy, and noticing the progress of ses of the most artistic sculptures yet discovered |; France in this species of literature, we may in this earliest post-diluvian city, representing kangaroo; at the end of that period he acexpect an age of most extravagant reli- of the vine, the King engaged in a lion chase, could jump 60 feet without straining the gious delusions, attended with immortality and after, in the act of pouring fourth a libation. and vice in their worst phases. France There is also a splendid and almost unbroken continue his diet until he found himself was first to emerge from the dark ages, kinning series, comprising not only lions, but continue his diet until he found himself first in science and speculative philosophy, cession of the sportsmen bearing away birds, and now is first in degradation. Much of hares, &c., with their dogs, nets, and other imthe pollution that exists in the French plements of capture and pursuit. But still more nation, sprang from seeds sown by the interesting than even these treasures of antiqui- digestion. Remember, the best tonic is romance writer. Natural taste was first on the winged bull at the entrance of the Palace giving a tonic in the stomach, one good correctly cultivated, and then vitiated by of Senachrib, recording his memorable exgediallowing the faucies to go into extremes.

the hopes of pleasure and happiness that |. may be, to the exclusion of a candid consideration of the reulities which now ex- And the foam of his gasping lay white on the ist. Much of the so called light literature is of great practical advantage in cultivating the taste, and in imparting correc sentiments. It also serves to remove all unpleasantness from the mind, and rest from the harrowing cares of business. the selection of food for the body, we do not partake entirely of those kinds which costs a reflection upon the plans of our Creator, for it implies that in the scenes of Nature which surround us, God has not produced a sufficient variety of objects for our instruction and entertainment.

But is it indeed true that there is not a sufficient variety to gratify the tastes of maukind? If we survey the scenes of nature-if we raise our eyes to the blue liustructive, than all the novels and roman-, ces the imagination has ever produced. | Says an eminent writer-"When I read | one of our modern novels, I enjoy for a As we glance at the popular literary few hours a transitory amusement in con-

Castile Centre, NY. June, 1856.

Wanted to Know -If steamships are for kissing our servant girl.' for bread we should never receive a stone." Shall been one of toil and hardship, and now he the mind, novel reading has an injurious used in navigating the 'sea of troubles?' we not therefore, in this hour of self-congratu- may be wifeless, friendless, and a beggar. effect upon the moral principles. The If it is owing to the rate of interment be-

these festivities, indulge the painful sensations positive pieusure ne still contrives to call back his the ghost of Hamlet's father could unfold his friend, such a looking chap as that a scriptions in conjunction with a constable.

which accompany these final ceremonies. We track from its the pleasure of talking twa- difficulty as he attempts to call back his the ghost of Hamlet's father could unfold his friend, such a looking chap as that a scriptions in conjunction with a constable. know not how better to acquit ourselves of the die to people who will listen to him, of mind to the harrowing cares of a business was founded on fact? The elevation of sculptor! Sarely, you must be mistaken. obligation of the hour than to utter the fervent looking short him at children playing, of world. The imagination, being wrought the 'pinacle of fame' above the ocean. If 'He may not be the kind of one you mean, extremity.

In the 'pinacle of fame' above the ocean. If 'He may not be the kind of one you mean, in the 'pinacle of fame' above the ocean. If 'He may not be the kind of one you mean, extremity.

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In the 'pinacle of fame' above the ocean. If 'He may not be the kind of one you mean, extremity and the 'pinacle of fame' above the ocean. If 'He may not be the kind of one you mean, extremity and the 'pinacle of fame' above the ocean. If 'He may not be the kind of one you mean, extremity and the 'pinacle of fame' above the ocean. If 'He may not be the kind of one you mean, extremity and the 'pinacle of fame' above the ocean. If 'He may not be the kind of one you mean, extremity and the 'pinacle of fame' above the ocean. If 'He may not be the company and the 'pinacle of fame' above the 'pina and a calculation of chances, or is it the the ascendancy over his judgment; a thou- likely to cure the 'cruptions' of Mount 'chisled' a tailor out of a suit of clothes

I'll hang my Harp on the Willow Tree.

I'll hang my harp on the willow tree, And I'll off the wars again; My peaceful home has no charms for me, And the battle-field no pain; The lady I love will scon be a bride, With a diadem on her brow-

She's going to leave me, now! She took me away from her warlike lord, And she gave me a silken suit; I thought no more of my master's sword, When I played on my lady's lute; She seemed to think a boy above

Oh! why did she flatter my boyish pride?

Oh! had I loved with a boyish love, It would have been better for me! I'll hide in my breast every selfish care, I'll flush my pale cheek with wine; And when smiles await the bridal pair,

Her pages of low degree-

I'll hasten to give them mine; I'll dance and I'll sing, tho' my heart may bleed, I'll walk in the festal train-And if I survive, I'll mount my steed, And I'll off to the wars again!

One golden tress of her hair I'll twine In my helmet's sable plume, And then on the plains of Palestino I will seek an early tomb; And if by the lancer's hand I fall, 'Mid the noble and the brave, One tear from my lady love, is all I'll ask for the warrior's grave.

THE RUINS OF NINEVAH .- The steamship 'Soho, has recently arrived at London with the last consighment of Assyrain antiquities from the anthe Queen of Assyria feasting under 'he shadow | quired such remarkable agility that be wild asses caught in a noose or lasso; also a pro- | beginning to acquire a growth of fur. That which seems most dangerous, is al- Iv described in the "Hebrew Melodies" of Byron:

But through it there roll'd not the breath of his to pop-guns.

And cold as the spray of the rock-beaten surf. And there lay the rider, distorted and pale, With the dew on his brow and the rust on his

And the tents were all siient, the banners alone-

The lances uplifted, the trumpets unblown." A Gross Humbug.—The Wild Woman, who has for some time been on exhibition in this ciare most substadtial, but a variety of light | ty, was tried yesterday on a charge of lunacy, food and spirited sauce, and we do this before the Probate Court, a number of physicians of the first respectability being present, and from without violating the laws of Nature. the evidence given and the facts elicited in the The mind requires as great a variety of examination of her person by the physicians, i food as the body, but to affirm that it is appears that the largest portion of the mystery necessary for the entertainment of the in the case is humbuggery. She is a woman of mind to have recourse to fictitious scenes to the city was about the wildest looking huand narratives, and the wild vagaries of man creature that we ever saw. If her wild an unbridled imagination, is an assump- ness has been acted, then she is an actress of no tion deroid of reason and good sense, and to have been deceived; and Northcote, who told with grass, with his dogs, had suddenly depar- Miller, of Naples. ted, The testimony of the physicians went to I show that she has been a mother, and if wild now she had not always been so. She has been sent to the Lunatic Asylum.—Cin. Com.

-----BEAUTIFUL MIRAGE.—That grand phenomena occasionally witnessed on the Lakes-miragewas seen from the Steamer Bay State, on a revault of heaven with its thousand shining | cent trip from Niagara to Genesee, with more orbs'-if we contemplate the moral scene- than ordinary splendor. The Lockport Jourry which is everywhere displayed around | nal says it occurred just as the sun was setting, at which time some twelve vessels were seen reus-shall we not fied everything interes- flected on the Horizon in an inverted position, ting, instructive and entertaining? I doubt | with a distinctness and vividness truly surprinot that, were a proper selection made of sing. The atmosphere was overcast with a thick the facts connected with the system of Na- | haze, such as precedes a storm, and of a color fature, and the present state of society, vol- ground, vividly the full outlines of the rigging, sword standest at the right of the judgumes might be presented to the public no sails, &c., as perfect as if the ships themselves | ment seat of God, hew off every hand that less entertaining and certainly far more were actually transferred to the ærial curvass. has been raised hypocritically. The unusual phenomena lasted until darkress put an end to the scene.

American Mass Meeting.

The largest Mass Meeting, beyond a doubt that ever assembled in Baltimore, took place last evening in front of the public school, (one of those institutions nurtured and protected by the American party against the inroads of a foreign

Ar Sonny, who is your father?'

'What Jenkins?' 'The Jenkins that kicked you yesterday

It is nanecessary to add that the conversation stopped here.

ENANORED writing-master to a young lady pupil-'I can teach you nothing; your hand is already a very desirable one, and your I's (eyes) are the most beautiful I ever saw.'

A Country girl coming in from the field, was told by her cousin that she locked as fresh as a daisy kissed with dew. 'Well, it wasn't any feller of that nameit was Bill Jones that kissed me, and confound his ugly pictures, I told him before he done it that everybody would find it

PATRIOTISM vs PUNCTILIO.—A young gentleman in Buffalo, who became too much excited by patriotism and something else, on the 4th of July, put his arm around the neck of a young lady in the street and kissed her several times, to her great horror, and the astonishment of the bystanders. The lady made no allowance for the occasion, nor the allowance he had taken, but gave him into custody and he was tried and sent to the penitentiary for six months! Moore in one of his songs, talks about 'A kiss being the passport to Heaven'—but in this case it was a passport to quite a different sort of a place.

份分Wm. Howitt, in his Australian tour. says he lived three weeks on friceasied

Don't be Sentimental —It's bad for tion against Hezekiah, the Sovereign of Judah, hearty laugh is worth all the pills that were There is a class of fiction, however, that in which 185,006 of his warriors, "insmote by ever paid for or patented. Cheerfulness. the sword," in a single night, "melted like snow is a moral armor. It protects the mind it may be proper and profitable to read. in the glance of the Lord" an event so sublime- from the javelins of dyspersia, and makes lowing the imagination to be absorbed by "And there lay the stead, with his nostrills all it as impregnable to the assaults of guns and unliquidated duc-bills as Gibralter is

> JONAH OUTDONE.—The Pittsburg Express fishes up the following paragraph from a paper published in 1767:

On a passage to Jaimaca, with troops on board, a little boy, who was a fifer, sitting on a gunwhale, by a sudden roll of the ship, fell overboard, and was directly swallowed by a shark. A hook was baited with a piece of beef and thrown over the stern, which was seized by the shark, and he was presently hauled on board. On opening the shark, the boy was found snugly seated between two ribs, and unconcerned, playing a tune on his fife,'

An Eccentric Preacher.

Murry's 'Mandbook of South Italy,' just published, contains some curious stories the wonderful story about capturing the creatrespecting Fra Rocco the celebrated Doture described as dressed in skins sewn together | minican preacher, and the spiritual Joo

On one occasion, it is related, he preached on the mole, a penitential sermon, and introduced so many illustrations of terror that he soon brought his hearers to their

While they were thus showing every sign of consternation, he cried out-'Now all ye who sincerely repent of

your sins, hold up your right hand.' Every man in the vast multitude imme-

diately stretched out his hand. 'Holy Archangel Michael!' exclaimed Rocco, thou who with thire adamantine

'In an instant every hand dropped, and Rocco of couse, poured forth a fresh torrent of eloquent invective against their sins and their deceit.

He had a great dislike to tobacco, and when once preaching to a crowd of Spanish sailors, he astonished them by telling them there was no Spanish saints in Heaven. A few, he said, had been admitted, but they smoked so many cigars that they made the Holy Virgin sick, and St. Peter

set his wits to work to get them out. At length he proclaimed that a buil light was to take place outside the gate of Paradise. Thereupon every Spanish sant without exception, ran off to see the fight, and St. Peter immediately closed the gates, and took care not to admit another Span-

163- Jim, did you ever study grammar?

'What case is Squire C-?' He's an objective case.'

Because he objected to paying his subscription that he has been owing for five

years or more. 'What is a noun?' 'Don't know; but I know what re-noun ...

!Well, what is it?'

Running off without paying the printer, and getting on the black list as a delin.

'Good. What is a conjunction?' A method of collecting outstanding sub-

The weather is extremely warm at

'Mr, Jenkins.'