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American Volunteer.

BY GEO. SANDERSON.

"OUR COUNTRY—RIGHT OR WRONG."

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AGENTS.

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ADDRESS OF THE DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE, To the People of Pennsylvania.

NO. 1. An important and interesting period is now approaching in the political history of this Commonwealth.

On the second Tuesday of October next, you will again be called upon to exercise one of the dearest rights of freemen; by casting your votes for a Chief Magistrate of the State.

We too firmly believe in the intelligence and patriotism prevailing among our citizens, to entertain for one moment the idea, that in exercising the right of suffrage, they will be guided by the mere personal love of any individual, or influenced by the flattering blandishments of a name, which, at a recent election was used, for the purpose of swaying the minds of the unthinking, and those not firmly fixed in their political principles.

At a convention which assembled in this place on the 4th of March last, DAVID R. PORTER was nominated, by a nearly unanimous vote as the candidate of the democratic party, for that exalted station, which he has filled with such high honor and renown to his native state.

We are firmly convinced, that it was not a mere desire to continue the executive power or patronage in the hands of any one man—or a blind devotion to an individual, that produced the unanimous nomination of the present executive. Rotation in office,—a studied and cautious opposition to a perpetuation of power, in the hands of any one man,—were not the motives which actuated the appearance of a long continuation of rulers under the forms of our government, have ever been among the cardinal principles of that party which has given him the nomination.—The freemen of Pennsylvania by their recent vote on the adoption of the present constitution, have clearly indicated, that six years is not too long a term for a worthy and deserving individual to hold this exalted station.

In the election of their delegates to the convention of the fourth of March, the people very correctly appreciated the talents and integrity of the present nominee, when they gave them almost universal instructions again to present his name as a candidate for re-election. It was upon fixed and settled democratic principles, that they acted.

When his first annual message was sent to the legislature, and after it had been fully examined by the people of Pennsylvania, it met a response from every lover of freedom—even the vile hireling press of the opposition, which during the campaign of 1838, wantonly assailed his private character, with the most foul and malignant libels that ever disgraced an American newspaper,—were compelled to award him the meed of praise, which is ever the reward of exalted talents, strict honesty, and sterling integrity.

His reputation for sagacity and statesmanship, was not confined within the narrow limits of this commonwealth.—His messages were applauded in every part of the Union, where they were read or known.—They forcibly and eloquently vindicated those pure and enlightened principles of democracy, which had been taught by the illustrious and renowned of the nation,—and were of that high order which had been learned and practised upon in the school of Jefferson, and those who followed him; and as most strikingly illustrated by President Jackson.

His re-nomination was therefore confidently expected, and hailed by the Democracy of the state, with general approbation. No one had forgotten the memorable struggle of 1838, when deeds of blackness which degraded the people, and humbled our state, were committed by the party in power. The people well remembered the time when their money had been poured out like water, to feed the starving and greedy office-holders of an administration, whose reign can be marked as the most blighted period in the history of Pennsylvania.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars of their money had been spent by the then fettering administration, for electing purposes. It was conclusively proven, that the ballot box was corrupted by them; that democratic freemen had been cheated of their elective franchise,—and foreign voters brought here, to sustain them in power—officers of the election were bribed—and every artifice resorted to, which wicked and unprincipled men could devise, to defraud the honest citizens of our state, of their dearest rights.

Amid this array of power, surrounded by this corrupt and tainting influence, and borne down by an opposition unparalleled for its vindictiveness, the people, the democracy of our state, were still true to their interests, and gloriously triumphant.—DAVID R. PORTER was elected.

It is surprising, that he should again be the choice of the people, their favorite, and the one his party should delight to honor! His views of the constitution, of the policy of our state government, had been communicated to his fellow citizens in two successive official documents, with a clearness, a boldness, and also with a plainness and precision, which were admirably adapted to the comprehension of all. He had done that, which no Executive before him had ever attempted—presented to his fellow citizens a true and unvarnished statement of the financial affairs of the state—laid bare to public view the large amount of our state debt; with the appalling truth that there were no means provided for its payment,—and with a dignity, becoming a true patriot, appealed to them to sustain the honor, the credit, and integrity of the commonwealth. Since the organization of our state government, no Chief Magistrate has ever been so severely tried, or doomed to encounter such manifold difficulties in his efforts to sustain the faith and credit of the state. When he assumed the fearful responsibilities of his office, he

found an empty treasury, the state indebted more than thirty-four millions of dollars, without means to pay the interest of her debt, the currency deranged, and under the control of an overgrown, and mammoth banking institution; conceived in corruption and brought forth in iniquity, by an administration coming into power contrary to the wishes of a large majority of the freemen of Pennsylvania.

When the period had nearly arrived, which under the constitution, would place him in the chair of state, he found her capital invaded by an armed force, called there by his predecessor, to overawe the legislature in the exercise of their constitutional rights, and the performance of their duty,—and if possible, to prevent the Governor elect from assuming the reins of government. Nor was it until PUBLIC OPINION, high toned and trumpet-tongued, spoke as with a voice of thunder, sounding the alarm in the ear of the then senseless Executive, and the reasonable counsellors who surrounded him, that he dismissed the soldiers with their glittering bayonets from their station at the seat of government. It was not until public indignation was aroused to a pitch so high and portentous, that a civil war was threatened, that a fear for their personal safety, and the dread of incarceration within the walls of a prison, seemed to hang in one dark impending cloud over them, that the renowned trio, of Ritner, Stevens, and Burrows,—with their evil confederates, desisted from their damning avowal, which had been officially made, of "CREATING THE ELECTION AS IF IT HAD NEVER BEEN HELD." Governor Porter was at length enabled to assume his executive duties.

It was fully hoped by the reflecting and candid of all parties, that the general good of the state would be the prominent feature, in the legislative and executive departments. But unfortunately for the happiness and prosperity of Pennsylvania, the seeds of misrule and corruption which had been sown during the previous administration, were still alive, and springing up like tares among the wheat, to obstruct and check the growing prosperity of our country. In presenting the many embarrassments which have been thrown around the present Executive during his official career, it may not be a misnomer to refer to the causes, which in a great measure produced them. And we trust it will not be considered a departure from our duty if we refer to some facts familiar to our fellow citizens, the recollection of which ought to cast the crimson blush of shame upon the cheek of every Pennsylvanian, no matter to which political party he may belong, if there is one beating pulse of integrity yet left.

When the legislature of Pennsylvania convened in the winter of 1835-6, the democratic party had a majority in the Senate,—it was to that branch of the legislative department, the people looked for safety and protection, from the usurpations and encroachments of an Executive, and the majority in the house of Representatives, elected by a minority of the votes in the state. Had that senate faithfully discharged its duty, and been true to the sacred trust reposed in them by their constituents, many of the extensive evils,—much of the wide spread distress, and a portion of the disgrace, which seems now to enshroud and blight our once happy, and time honored commonwealth, would have been averted.

Early in the commencement of that session the project of chartering the U. States Bank, with a capital of thirty-five millions of dollars, was agitated. It was hurried through the lower house, before the bill had been read by one tenth of the voters in the state. To the senate the people looked for safety and protection from the sad disasters, which every honest reflecting man predicted would inevitably ensue from the chartering of an institution, clothed with such colossal power.

The melancholy truths of these predictions, are now more than realized,—and what was then stigmatized as the evil forebodings, and prophecies of ignorant, and fault-finding democrats, has now become sober reality. The numerous widows and afflicted orphans who are mourning in silence and in sadness, over the loss of fortune, of comfort, and even many of the necessities of life, occasioned by the infamy of those who have controlled that institution, tell the lamentable truth of all the faithful admonitions which the democratic party gave at that period. The appeal by the democracy of Pennsylvania to the senate on that occasion, was vain. The glitter of gold, the desire of attaining wealth, was a temptation too fascinating for those whose virtuous principles were not firmly fixed. And eight of its members, formerly the professed enemies of such an institution, were found willing to sacrifice the future prosperity of the commonwealth for their own personal aggrandizement.

Having obtained its charter by an act of assembly, the corrupting and selfish policy of those who controlled this new created and misnamed Bank of the United States, was to retain power and influence in the legislative body. Therefore at the same session, when the bill for determining the ratio of representation in the state under the constitution was passed, the same corrupting influence of the bank was most glaringly conspicuous. The state was so divided into districts, that the senate professing to be selected by a majority of the whole voters of the state, were in truth and in fact only selected by a minority. Hence at the election of 1836, when the people in the boldest and most decided terms expressed at the ballot box, their disapprobation of the conduct of the previous legislature, when in the lower house the democrats had a majority of FORTY-FOUR, in the senate the federalists had a majority proportionally larger; and although in 1838 the democrats had elected their Governor by ten thousand majority of

the legal voters, and also carried a majority in the house of representatives, yet in the senate the federalists still retained a majority of five votes. A fraud more gross and outrageous was never committed upon a free people, than that which appears most conspicuous in the apportionment bill of 1836. And had the vouchers which Nicholas Biddle says were BURNED, showing the expenditure of the SIX HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, that seem to be lost to the bank, been preserved, no man in his senses doubts, but that they would tell the fearful truth of bribery and corruption in the legislature of our state, the poisonous effects of which are still felt by the people at this day, while the bank is gasping in the agonies of death, produced by the same fatal drug. We have deemed it important thus briefly to sketch an outline of the causes which placed the parties in the position they stood in January 1839, with a democratic Governor and house of representatives, but with a federal senate opposed to them.

No sooner had the executive been installed, than the senate made the signal of a concerted and unscrupulous attack upon this administration. Many of the federal members, whose minds were sorely chafed at the signal defeat of their party, at the previous election, were unsparing in their attacks upon the executive,—purely because the people had elected him. The profuse expenditure of public money without any good to the commonwealth, had been most glaringly exposed to the public view. The ruinous and dilapidated condition of our public works had been laid before the people by the faithful official agents which Governor Porter had appointed to their charge. Money was required for their repair, and to put them in a condition for use at the ensuing season.

It was not until the senate had been convened, and had made some portion of our canals navigable. When executive nominations were made to judicial stations, hostility to his selections was at once manifested. The senate were still writing under the signal defeat of their own base endeavor, at the organization of the legislature, to nullify the will of the people, expressed through the ballot boxes. The effect was to overthrow the appointment of the nominees or to produce a confirmation by a bare majority, where the more conscientious were unwilling to follow their leaders in their desperate course.

Whilst ruminating upon this subject, it may not be amiss to mention that some of the senators in 1839, with that of 1841. When the nomination of a distinguished gentleman was before the senate for confirmation in 1839, more than one Senator denounced him for having made political speeches in counties remote from his residence during the memorable contest of 1838. They then assumed the ground that no man should be appointed to a judicial station who had thus taken public and conspicuous part in politics. One of the same Senators, on the 10th of March last appeared in a convention, advocated and voted for the nomination of a President Judge of a court of common pleas as the federal candidate for governor at the ensuing election. Will any one assert, that JOHN BANKS has not taken a public and conspicuous part in politics? The evidence is before the public, in his celebrated letter to a committee of his own party at Harrisburg, on the 4th of July last. No stump speech made at a county convention, ever contained more malevolent and party invective, and mental incoherence in its nomination, than was done while he was a private citizen, or a member of the bar. It emanated from his pen, while clothed with the judicial ermine, and DENOUNCES a large majority of the citizens among whom he exercises his judicial functions. Has he resigned his office, since the nomination was professedly made? Will any one say that he will not say he will not say that he has too much wealth and sagacity, to sacrifice the certainty of his judicial tenure, for the fallacious uncertainty attending a federal nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania.

When propositions were made by the democratic portion of the legislature of 1839, to raise the means necessary to pay the interest on the public debt, it was met by the federal Senators with scorn, and more or less opposition. Notwithstanding the thousand obstacles thrown in the way, Gov. Porter by his prudence and sagacity has been able to sustain the credit of the state unimpaired down to the fourth of March, yet, to the present time. Her honor has been untarnished when his recommendations have been regarded by the Legislature.

Since the nomination on the fourth of March last, various have been the duties which have been devolved upon the executive. His responsibilities have been unequalled. That he has met them with a Roman firmness, every unprejudiced mind must admit. On the 4th of February last, the banks in the State suspended specie payments after a resumption of but twenty days. This was a disaster unparalleled for even by the federal party, who upon all occasions sanction the propriety of suspensions. The causes which produced this untoward event, all parties now trace to its proper source.—THE FINAL FAILURE OF THE BANK OF THE UNITED STATES.

Had this mammoth institution, which was said by Jefferson to be one of deadly hostility to a free government, been suffered quietly to die under the exposure and veto of President Jackson,—sanctioned by the entire democracy of Pennsylvania,—it admit that the deplorable derangement of our monetary concerns, together with many other evils not less demoralizing, would not have come upon us.

To reform our banking institutions, seemed to be an important measure. This had been twice recommended by Governor Porter in his annual messages. But it had been disregarded, or if brought forward, defeated by the action of the federal party.—Means for paying the interest on our state debt must be raised, funds for the repairs of our public works must be provided, and sums of money for the ordinary expenses of government were required to be furnished. The federalists had the majority in both branches of the Legislature. The collected wisdom of their party was there assembled. Two months or nearly so, were suffered to roll by before any project was adopted, for regulating the banks, or raising revenue. When a bill did receive the sanction of a majority, it was so obnoxious in all its principal provisions, that a democrat could vote for it,—and when passed by the vote of the federal members, and submitted to the executive for his approval, very few of the federal party out of the Legislature, with even their elastic consciences, wished it to become a law.

The democratic party with one united voice condemned its whole character. So ungenerous was it deemed, that even the official representatives of the banks in the state invoked the official opposition of the executive; to save the commonwealth from the disgrace and ruin which must necessarily have ensued, if permitted to become a law. After the veto message which determined its fate, it has been sent to the Legislature, even Governor Porter, the federal party who had voted for it, most eloquently applauded the message, and at least one of their number acknowledging conviction by its unanswerable reasoning, voted against the

bill, when it came to be reconsidered. Undaring were the efforts of the democratic members to procure the passage of such a law, as would regulate and restrain our monied institutions within proper and legal bounds, provide means for the payment of the interest on the public debt, furnish money for the repairs of our canals, the payment of just debts due contractors and others, and to defray the current expenses of our government. Each measure they proposed—was defeated by a strict party vote.

At the very close of the session, when many members had left, a bill of a most extraordinary character, that we proceed, combining the means for raising a revenue, taxation, and what is called a restraint upon the banks. Either subject would have furnished matter sufficient for a separate bill. It passed both houses by a strict party vote and was presented to the executive for his approval. On all ordinary occasions his distinguished character has returned that bill with his objection.

No man could feel more deeply the importance of many of the objects contained in the bill, than Governor Porter; no one more earnestly desired a relief to his suffering fellow-citizens than he did. He could not however close his eyes to the glaring fact, that those who were in favor of this bill, making the welfare and prosperity of the state, nonwealth secondary considerations, had incorporated into its provisions the most objectionable features; solely with a view to embarrass the executive, and, if possible, to make political capital for the approaching gubernatorial campaign. This political fund which they expected to raise, was to be used by trading politicians during the coming canvass.

When this bill had been returned to the Legislature with the veto of the Governor,—it again came up for consideration. An effort to pass by a constitutional majority, was made by the federal members. This proved unsuccessful. It was the last day but one of the session of that body. On the following day it was reconsidered, and then a member of the party, voted against it, and then a member of the party, voted against it, and then a member of the party, voted against it.

It is not for this committee to comment upon the propriety or impropriety of the bill, or to say whether its reasons were sufficient or not. They were before the public—who are perfectly competent to judge and decide.—They undoubtedly felt that some act was necessary for the public at large, to maintain the credit of the state; and carry on the government; and more especially to save many of the remedial constitutions from utter bankruptcy and ruin. They saw a determination in the Federal Members, to suffer no other measure to pass—it was this bill with all its obnoxious provisions, or nothing. For the reasons which they have addressed to their constituents and the public, they chose the alternative, without, as we believe, intending or desiring to abandon their principles or the party with which they have heretofore acted. We leave them to us we think right and proper, and as we trust all will do, to settle the question with their immediate constituents for whom they acted, and whose immediate interest they undoubtedly had in view.

Strange to tell, yet not more strange than true, notwithstanding the great solicitude expressed by Governor Porter to maintain the credit of the state, and to maintain a sound and useful currency among the people, on the day of adjournment of the recent legislature, the federal members of that body over their own signatures, issued what reports to be an address to the people of Pennsylvania, charging the executive with having refused his official co-operation with them in granting relief to the community.

The whole of that paper, is but a compilation of the numerous abusive speeches of Senator Williams and others of the same class, which have been weekly and often daily delivered upon the floor of the senate during the session of 1840. Several imputations cast upon Governor Porter in that address, meet with a triumphant refutation in his entire public career, and especially in his masterly official communications to the legislature.—Upon these alone, your committee might take their stand as upon impregnable ground. They will nevertheless, in a future number, take occasion to review those charges, advanced in a manner so entirely novel and unjustifiable, and expose the want of truth and candour by which they are characterized.

It may be sufficient for the present and in this place to say, that every public act by the federal members of that body, was devoted to some ulterior purpose, by which to operate upon the election, and after the 10th of March not an act was done of any public nature, that had not in view the election of JOHN BANKS. The time of the federal members was consumed for that purpose, the money of the public was most profusely wasted with that single object in view, to take the election from the people of the state, in their sovereign capacity, to determine, whether they will sanction the commission of such outrages by their Representatives, or whether they will stamp them with the seal of merited disapprobation.

H. BEHLEH, Chairman. JACOB SARGENT, Secretary.

The Printer's Revelation. "I cannot paint!" exclaimed Duncan when he threw down his pencil in despair.

The portrait of a beautiful female rested on his easel. The head was turned as if to look into the painter's face, and an expression of delicious confidence and love was playing about the half-parted mouth. A mass of luxuriant hair, stirred by the position, threw its shade upon a shoulder that fell on the polished throat with the rich mellowness of a moonbeam. She was a brunette—her hair of a glossy black; and the blood molting through the clear brown of her cheek, and sleeping in her hair like the color in the edge of a rose. The eyes were unfurnished. He could not paint it. Her low, expressive forehead, and the light pencil of her eye-brows, and the long, melancholy lashes were all perfect; but he had painted the eye a hundred times, and a hundred times he had destroyed it, till at the close of a long day, and his light faded, he threw down his pencil in despair, and resting his head on his case, gazed himself to contemplation of the ideal picture of his fancy.

I wish all my readers had painted a portrait, the portrait of the face they best love to look on—it would be such a chance to thrill them with a description of the painter's feelings. There is nothing but the first time of its creation, that is so precious. Why should you, who would have given to it, and the light from which the face turned away fell on the polished throat with the rich mellowness of a moonbeam. She was a brunette—her hair of a glossy black; and the blood molting through the clear brown of her cheek, and sleeping in her hair like the color in the edge of a rose. The eyes were unfurnished. He could not paint it. Her low, expressive forehead, and the light pencil of her eye-brows, and the long, melancholy lashes were all perfect; but he had painted the eye a hundred times, and a hundred times he had destroyed it, till at the close of a long day, and his light faded, he threw down his pencil in despair, and resting his head on his case, gazed himself to contemplation of the ideal picture of his fancy.

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its color; and when she comes up in the mind's eye, but the opinion of her beauty, and the tender recollections of their discovery and development. If he remembers her features at all, it is the changing color of her cheek, or the droop of her curved lashes, or the witchery of the smile that welcomed him. And even then he is intoxicated with her voice—always a sweet instrument when his heart plays upon it—and his eye is good for nothing. No—it is no matter what she may be to others—she appears to him like a bright and perfect being; and he would as soon paint St. Cecilia with a wart, as his mistress with an imperfect feature.

Duncan could not satisfy himself. He painted with his heart on fire, and the brush was always after canvas till his room was like a gallery of angels. In perfect despair, at last, he sat down and made a deliberate copy of her features—the exquisite picture of which we have spoken. Still, the eye haunted him. He felt as if it would reappear, if he could give it the expression with which it looked back upon him, and his occasional declarations. His skill, however, was as yet unsuccessful effort that he relinquished it in despair, and dropping his head upon his case, abandoned himself to his imagination.

Duncan entered the gallery with Helen leaning on his arm. It was thronged with visitors. Groups were collected before the favorite pictures, and the low hum of criticism rose confusedly, varied now and then by the exclamation of some enthusiastic spectator. In a conspicuous part of the room hung "The Muse Kepy," by Duncan.

A crowd gathered before it, and many were gazing on it with evident pleasure. Expressions of surprise and admiration broke frequently from the group, and as they fell on the ear of Duncan, he felt an irresistible impulse to approach and look at his own picture. What is his affection of a painter for the offering of his picture?—Duncan's mind was in a fever, and he dwelt upon it with all the interest of a stranger. It was indeed most beautiful. There was a bewitching loveliness floating over the features. The figure and air had a peculiar grace and freedom; but the eye showed the genius of the master. It was a large, lustreless eye, sometimes without weeping, and lifted up, as if to the face of a lover; with a look of indelible tenderness. The deception was wonderful. It seemed every moment as if the moisture would gather into a tear, and roll down her cheek. There was a strange freshness in its impression upon Duncan. It seemed to have the very look that had sometimes beamed upon him in the twilight. He turned from it and looked at Helen. Her eyes met his with the same—the self-same expression of the picture. A murmur of pleased recognition stole from the crowd, whose attention was attracted.—Duncan burst into tears—and awoke. He had been dreaming on his case!

"Do you believe in dreams, Helen?" said Duncan, as he led her into the studio the next day to look at the finished picture.

POINT-JUST-ENOUGH AND TIPSY-ISLAND. A recent Publication contains a serio-comic description of the navigation of Drunken Sea, from which we take the following description of Point-Just-Enough, and Topsy Island, which seems well acquainted with difficulties and peculiarities of navigation.

"The longitude and latitude of Point-Just-Enough, have never been exactly ascertained, either from its being situated, as already mentioned, in a floating Island, whatever other cause geographical or nautical, may have caused its drifting to the precise Pleasant Bay. It is perhaps to get rid of this difficulty, that some geographers describe Pleasant Bay as extending the whole way from Soberland to Topsy Island. But whether it be or not geographically correct to apply the name of Pleasant Bay to that part of the Drunken-Sea, which lies between Point-Just-Enough and Topsy Island, it is quite certain that there is no part of this Sea where the sky is so bright, the air so fresh and exhilarating or the motion of the water lively and buoyant as it is here.

It happens, therefore as might be expected, that many of those who leave Soberland, with the intention of going no farther, than the Point-Just-Enough, when they arrive at that point, extend their voyage to Topsy Island, and tempt by the increasing beauty of the scene, the favoring wind and current, and the easy landing which the shore of the Island presents at no great distance. Beside those who thus voluntarily extend their voyage from Point-Just-Enough to Topsy Island, there are others who, by overshooting the mark, through ignorance or inadvertence, misty in their attempt to tack, and are carried to the Island by the force of the wind and current.

As generally happens that those who have once visited Topsy Island in either of the ways just mentioned, return to it from Soberland, the frequent visits which they make to that point, during the remainder of their lives. Topsy Island is always full of visitors. The sensations experienced on this Island, differ only in degree from those which are felt at Point-Just-Enough. The pulse and heart beat a little quicker and stronger, the eyes become brighter, the skin hotter, the face more flushed, the spirits more elevated, the conversation less connected, the ideas rambling and incoherent.

"Some dance, some sing, some swear, some fight, all stagger about; some become lull, others philosophical; all are voracious, disinterested, magnanimous, chivalrous. It is usual to remain several hours together, but as it is disagreeable to be seen upon it in the morning; those who regard appearances, usually leave for Soberland some time before daybreak; many fall asleep on the Island, and are carried in that state, to their boats. In the morning all awake unrefreshed with a parched mouth, hot skin, red eyes, heaving head, and no appetite for breakfast, and spend the day drinking soda water at the great fountain in the quay of Soberland, which looks towards Pleasant Bay, and longing for evening in order to return to Topsy Island or at least as far as Point-Just-Enough.

What does it mean?—It is stated, in some of the papers that a British sloop, sailing along the Delaware river, was overtaken by a vessel, the notes of the defiance on the Pea Patch. The same vessel has been at Charleston, S. C., and will possibly visit other ports. What does it mean?

A Veteran Editor.—The Richmond Enquirer, has been under the control of its present proprietor, since the death of Thomas Ritchie, Esq. for 30 years. May his shadow never be less.

Drowned.—Mr. David Demore, of Newport, Parry county, was drowned on Friday the 11th inst. by being thrown from a small boat while crossing the dam at Norrisville, N. C.

Pennsylvania Census.—The amount of tollage paid on all the canals in Pa., Pennsylvania during the last week of April, was \$21,244.37, during the last week of May, \$18,472.95. Showing an excess of \$22,569.19 over the receipts for the same period in 1840.

To Millers and Mill-wrights. Cheap Bolting Cloths. The subscriber has just received a fine and complete assortment of the very best quality ANCHOR BOLTING CLOTHS, which will be warranted and sold cheap. Purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine for themselves.

WILLIAM LEONARD, Carlisle, May 27, 1841.—81.

To the heirs and Legal Representatives of Henry Shenk, late of Newton township, deceased. Take notice that I will hold an Inquisition on a writ of Partition or Valuation on the premises late of Henry Shenk, deceased, on Monday the 7th day of June, 1841, at 11 o'clock A. M. where all interested may attend.

PAUL MARTIN Sheriff, Carlisle, May 27, 1841.

To the heirs and Legal Representatives of John Sheffer, deceased, late of Donepennsbrough township, deceased. Take notice that I will hold an Inquisition on a writ of Partition or Valuation on the premises late of John Sheffer, deceased, on Friday the 18th day of June, 1841, at 11 o'clock A. M. where all interested may attend.

PAUL MARTIN Sheriff, Carlisle, May 27, 1841.

ONEY of very superior quality for sale by Stevens & Dinkler.

Last Notice. It is now nearly one year since my connection with the "Volunteer" establishment ceased, at which time the books and accounts of the firm were all assigned to me for my share, and as a large amount of debts due the firm, and with which this is the first time I have been informed that unless payment be made on or before the 1st of July next, compulsory process will then be resorted to against each and every delinquent. E. CORNMAN, Carlisle, M. Y. 20, 1841.

N. B.—The books are left with D. Smith, Esq. in Carlisle.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE. BY virtue of a decree of the Orphans' Court of Cumberland county, the subscriber will sell by public auction at the Court House in Carlisle, on the 25th day of June next, at 2 o'clock P. M. the undivided half of a Lot of Ground in Carlisle, bounded on the south by Pomfret street, on the west by a lot of John Dehany's heirs, on the north and east by another part of the same lot, containing about 40 feet of said street &c. &c. and with the following terms, to wit:—The first of July next, compulsory process will then be resorted to against each and every delinquent. N. B.—The books are left with D. Smith, Esq. in Carlisle.

JOHN LEHN, Guardian of B. F. & C. A. Spicer, M. Y. 20, 1841.

NOTICE. ALL persons wishing to be supplied with the best quality of news, may feel themselves much gratified by calling at the subscriber's, where they can have a selection of the following daily and weekly papers, viz:—The Philadelphia Daily Chronicle, Ledger and Spirit of the Times, New York Daily Herald, Weekly Herald, Broker Jonathan, New World, Vanhook's Nation, Boston Nation, Magazine, &c. &c. and to be had at the store of WILLIAM H. TROUT, Carlisle, May 20, 1841.

PUBLIC SALE. THE subscriber will offer at public sale, on Friday the 5th of July next, a Lot of Ground, situate in E. St. Point street, having TWO FRAME DWELLING HOUSES thereon, and containing about 40 feet of said street &c. &c. and with the following terms, to wit:—The first of July next, compulsory process will then be resorted to against each and every delinquent. ANDREW HARE, M. Y. 20, 1841.

HAT MANUFACTORY. THE subscriber has rented the shop heretofore occupied by the late Mr. John Smith, near the corner of Hanover and Snyder's streets, and one door west of Mr. John Smith's store, where he is prepared with the best materials, and will keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order.

Hats of every Description, such as RUSSIA, BRUSH, NUTRIA, CAS TORS, &c. &c. His work will be done in the most fashionable style, and at moderate prices. He solicits a share of public employment. WILLIAM H. TROUT, Carlisle, May 20, 1841.

CHARLES M'CLURE, Attorney at Law. OFFICE in Main street, a few doors west of the Post Office. Carlisle, April 29, 1841.

Curious MARRIAGE CUSTOM AMONG THE COSSACKS.—There is said to be no old maid among the Cossacks of the Ukraine, since the custom allows the young women to choose their husbands. When a young woman in the Ukraine feels a tender passion for a young man, she goes to his parents' house and says to him "Be you blessed of God?" She then sits down, and addresses herself to the object of her affection in the following terms: "I am, [or whatever else may be his name] the goodness I see written in your countenance is a sufficient assurance to me, that you are capable of loving and ruling a wife; and your excellent qualities encourage me to hope that you will make a good husband. It is in this belief that I have taken the resolution to come and beg you with all due humility, to accept me for your spouse." She afterwards addresses the parents in the words to the same effect, and earnestly solicits them to consent to the marriage. If she meets with a refusal, she answers that "she will never quit the house, and it is in this belief that I have taken the resolution to come and beg you with all due humility, to accept me for your spouse." She afterwards addresses the parents in the words to the same effect, and earnestly solicits them to consent to the marriage. If she meets with a refusal, she answers that "she will never quit the house, and it is in this belief that I have taken the resolution to come and beg you with all due humility, to accept me for your spouse." She afterwards addresses the parents in the words to the same effect, and earnestly solicits them to consent to the marriage. If she meets with a refusal, she answers that "she will never quit the house, and it is in this belief that I have taken the