# Amerion EE Dohunter. 

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|  | CARLISTE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1847. |  |  |  | NO. 4. |
|  <br> joptical. |  |  |  | I <br> The Spring geid Poat, peakking of the dentlo of Lhis | I yas a A Pleananit Bederforto 1 |
|  | somictimes took it ipon herielft fo play the mionitress. "Dd you not, humor Robert Conway almost too much ?" arid dhe, one day. <br> kind, and good and tho youdid but know how y will be , ith <br>  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Muny of our readers have read with intereat, the Boc.alled Pateet Sermons of Dow; Jr: These discourses appedr weekly in the "Ney York Sunday Mercurp'" stid althoug |  |  dreammng an 1 yais, 7 had wense enough lon to foel something frooting in the bed, and hy the lighl from |
|  |  |  | Merciurs', tod olthoug somewhat peeallar in their style, they yelt contain n good moral. Dör, Jr, eel. |  | something moting in the bed, and hy the light from a flah of lightning, to miy ungpeakable horrorI saw |
|  |  |  |  | son of die indifividual who had for some thirty years |  |
|  | "Are all "husbañds 'tyrants?". asked' Hannali, archly: <br> "Well, I do not know abont that ; but it will not |  | friende whopart admircras or his "sermonis" to nomio the text forlintr. Whille editor of tho "Slate Capl- | resided quielly in their andat, and wifn had been nown to many as the "eceentric Scoteh doctor," in whose preseriptions they |  |
|  |  |  | laded many. of | whose preseriptions they lind the most exaled falth, |  |
|  | "But I connot help lating Rodert have his' own Way, becuuse, somehow, his way is alwayi mine.- |  |  | the staid and wortily people of that sectipn of the valley of Connecticat. And as a portion of ynur | shicet bouy of the renemour reptile through the clam <br> I could diatinctly feel the cold, dre |
|  |  |  | Jr. lase said ming good things in his time; the senti-- |  | aler as ho coilled himself up thiere. Thay dead atill. Knnew my life depended on my remaining moman-lessi for, had I moved a leg or arm he would dintant. |
|  |  | uncoiocrcd, and the teara streaming down his with. | sent him, applared to us peculiarly intoresting and usoful. We tepoubliali | the life of Lightfoot; as given by an English author, some accounts of both theso robbers, who it |  |
|  |  |  |  | were confederates in crime, on the other alde of the Atlantic for many years. | ly have bitten me; afer. which I could not have lived many. minuteg. A cold, weat ran in netresm down |
|  | atteched io his motheri and :o in I: too, ior the matter of that. Tho dear old lady seemed quite bo. | Moude atepped behind a large treo and waitedshoping that he would presently: risc up of his own ac. | readers of the Yoluntecr will be as wentimititecontained in it, as we were: <br> From diejuY, Sunday Mercury, of October, 1842. |  | my y nek i 1 , was in an agony of terror. friendi, nom memory : my whole llfe pased in teview before me. |
|  |  | Meanwhile, it prem quite dark, and sastill that tho inmatee of that deeobute cottage cnuld almost hear |  | most darlige exploite; About the year 1808, he in. | memory : my whol 1 ife pased in retiew brifor 1 any no way of escape, and I considered my doom |
|  |  |  | SHORT PATENT SERMON. Incomplianee with the request of the editor of the | thn near Doblin. Ho took Martin into a privato room, told bitm that ho (Doherty) was the notorious | fellow in all his loathsomeness. Well, there the rep. tila lay, but how long no one knows; to mothe time |
|  |  |  | In compliance with the request of the editor of the |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | largo reward was offerede, Mortin, who had juas |  |
|  |  |  |  | commenced a career of crime was appalied to find bimself alone in such conipany, but the robber told |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ate |
|  |  |  |  | at tho head of tho .territied Martin, They finally |  |
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|  | and | disime |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | areme | six guincas. <br> ng was promoted <br> between the two worthies and Thundetbolt finall |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { it mighi to adod to doen wandering in foreign eli.'. } \\ & \text { inates:-A Journal of a Wanderer. } \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | upon ilin-ullow popn how--word upon word-will and llirow away your quill? To adyanco ono new idei-to break one link in the chain of vice-10 re: |
|  |  |  | with gofdentapples upon which lie may lururiate in hia decelining pge; hut, when he rele old, his taste |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | One day they put up at Doneraille, in Ireland, over the door of which was a handtill deseribing theit | and throw uway your quill to advaneo ono new ides-to break one link in the chain of vice-to ré claim one inebriate-is glory enough; even though |
|  |  |  | Sta |  |  |
|  | Itras tiktent ill. Oh: Mnudx, if I werotio dic, whit would become of Robet? We lovi ono nother: Bo |  |  |  | seeing the effects of their exentomasea fortivet green Ten years of diligenee produced the immortal: Ele. |
| Pmisceltantolt |  |  |  | party of soldiers surrounded the house. The rob bers marehed out. Thunderbolt knocked down two of the soldiers, who still ran on kecping up with his | E5 in a Co Church.yard, ' while only as imany montie. |
|  |  |  | than you ned. You want large cslates-magnif- | companion until thes found concealment in the |  |
|  |  |  |  | compmion cut out the tall which wai left in the wound, with tis pen-knife. They remained in the | the latiors of aldole life. Who knowa what will be effectual? Then drivo arsay at tho oitadel of errorrelax no cfiforl-slumber not at your post-and ke |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | relax no cfiorl-shmber not at your post-and iE relax no effort-slumber. not at your post-and sure ns God reigneth you will not labor in vain. |
|  |  |  |  | they found meana to divs iniso thernbecree; so shey | RULES TO LIVE BXt lent litile work, called tho "Log Cabing" |
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|  |  |  | around us nis miserible in the midst of their siches <br>  | Hence he often ivote the dress and upole the lan. guage of a clorgyman of tho high elhureh; Somec | accirity and induattr, and the bloating of Giod: <br>  |
| tim |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | and his confederato attacked a stage coach, with nine passongers; they supplied themselves with a auff | is often in want of necerearies. <br> Froid the taw.-The first loas is generally the least. <br> Ar overy thing you buy and sell, let ot hireimats |
|  |  | Liey promiedito bo orecollent, | they take rery lititle pains to treasure up any particular portion of this world's goods. Thoy want a |  |  |
|  |  |  | voricty, hishly scasoned with a plenty of spicc.- <br> Like the beo, they love to rango from flower to foov |  |  |
|  |  | mistaking the cause of her emotinn, added kindly, <br> "Well, never mind, rearest ! Wo caṇ casily make |  | horses, took the leader by tho bridle, and threatened with instant dealt tho paseenger who should attempt to | If wo would have the, kindeses of othere, we mut |
|  | Ineutid immet myy you, if it werrn not for certain | more; it was my fant for frighteaing yots. $\AA$ nd, mother do not any a word to Rober plcasc, about my being ill; it is past-now;" |  | escapo by the door of hat onnue. he opposite door tha mame time took pasifon noar the of the cosch, and ordered the passongers ount ono | Sin and dobt are alwnya more cuan_yge take thett <br> to he: Dooks and onnvorsation fienioh only toola-outr |
|  |  |  | fowar of virtuo of its chnsto and bedp through a vain curiosity to analyze its various and | the tamo tima took position noar the oppogite doo or the coach, and ordered the passongors out, ono $n$ |  |
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