" OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY." CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1852.

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NO. 15.

HATS AND CAPS: Spring Styles!

W. H. TROUT, has just received and opened the Spring Style of Hats for 1852, an elegant article, to which he invites the attention of the public. His Hats are of all prices, from the most elegantly finished to the cheap common article, and of every variety of style now worn. He continues to manufacture and keep always on hand a full assortment of HATS and CAPS for men and boys, and he can self a

for men and boys, and he can sell a theaper and better article than any other establishment in town: Those in want of good, well made, and elegantly finished Hats, would do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.

The attention of citizens and strangers is particularly invited to the beautiful Spring Style of Hats, just received, a really handsome article, and warranted to be just as good, as it is neat and tasteful in appearance.

appoarance.
Romember that the largest and best assortment in town may always, be found at TROUTS, Irvine's Row, rear of the Episcopal Church.
Carlisle, April 29, 1852.

Coach Trimming, Coach Painting, Saddle and Harness Making.

Poetical.

THE PASSING THOUGHT.

BY MAJOR G. W. PATTEN, U. S. ARMY.

"Dust to dust-ashes to ashes!" "Dust to'dust!" you solemn bell
Daily agys or seem storay;
Hark it is rolling - holling knell!
"Dust to dust- and clay to clay."

—By the angle now at rest!
By the flower my boxom wore,
Snatch'd antimely from my breast!
Hollow herald! toll no more.

Hast thou, tongue of iron frame,
Never note for Tarum call?
Tone to tell of threatning flame?
Joyous sound for festive hall?
Youlder goes a bruda train—
Peal love's merry roundelay?
—Tol'if the deep-deep bell again
"Dust to dust—and clay to clay."

'Dust to dust!" Once mere that sound Thrills upon the listening car;

Thrills upon the listening ear;
Under voices whisper round—
Tearful glances watch the bier,
Like as billows full and rise,
Echo answers for away;
(Bridegroun tur a saide thine eyea.)
"Dust to dust—and clay to clay."

| The content of the

stances which, under Providence, had restored to her, after such a protracted separation, the child of her affection.—Stirling Journal,

From the Spirit World.

The Double Suicide at Henderson, Ky.

Odds and Ends.

CAN'T DO WITHOUT A PAPER. A BOLILOQUY-BY "ONE OF THE PEOPLE."

What! do without a paper! No.

What! do without a paper! No,
I've tried it to my sorrow;
So, to subscribe for one, I'll go,
Nor wait until to-morrow.
Should lovers hang or drown themselves,
Or other foolish caper,
I never get to hear of it—
I do not take a paper!

Why there's my neighbor, Toby Stout,
He always read's the News,
And having news to "talk about,
He never guts the blues;"
While others yawn in ennui,
His mind is light as vapor;
The cause is plain to half an eye—
He always takes the paper!

While neighbor Stout hears all the news,

While neighbor Stout nears an the me And knows each current price.

And always minds the P's and Q's, by taking good at the price of grain, Of poultry, coffee, taper, Or any kind of merchandise—

Because I take no paper!