ongth in proportion.

Job-Panntino—Such as Hand Bills, Postin Bills, Posting the Pantino—Such as Hand Bills, Posting the Rockett State of the State

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

OUR COUNTRY-MAY IT ALWAYS BE RIGHT-BUT RIGHT OR WRONG, OUR COUNTRY."

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1854.

Boetical.

I CANNOT CALL HER MOTHER.

BY SARAH T. BOLTON.

The marriage rite is over,
And though I turned aside,
To keep the guests from seeing
The tears I could not hide;
I wreathed my face in smiling,
And led my little brother
To great my father's chosen,
But I could not call her mother.

She is a fair young creature,
With a meek and gentle air,
With blue eyes soft and loving,
And silken sunny hoir—
I know my father gives her
The love he bore another;
But if she were an angel
I could never call her mother.

To-night I heard her singing
A song I used to love,
When its sweet notes were uttered
By her who sings above;
It pained my heart to hear it,
And my tears I could not smother,
For every word was hallowed
By the dear voice of my mother.

My father, in the sunshine Of happy days to come,
May half forget the shadow
That darkened our old home;
His heart no more is lonely,
But I and little brother.
Must still be orphan'd children—
God can give us but one mother.

They've borne my mother's picture From its accustomed place, And set beside my father's A younger, fairer face; They've made her dear old chamber The boudoir of another,

But I will not forget thee, My own, my angel mother. WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

There is a whisper ringing clear, In every sleebless listener's car, A whisper of but scanty cheer, And heard distinctifier every year: "You might have been—you might have be

Breathing throughout the hush of night, It shuns companionship and light;
A knell, a blessing, and a blight,
We profit if we hear aright— You might have been—you might have

As memory bids the past arise,
The souring hopes that swept the skies,
(Each in its narrow grave now lies,)
We hear, and not with tearless eyes,
"You might have been—you might have beer

We might have won the meed of fame, Essayed and reached a worthier aim— Had more of joy and less of shame, Nor heard as from a tongue of fame— "You night have been—you might have been,

Nor heard as from a tongue of fame.

"You might have been—you might have been."

THE ROBBERS OF LE MAUVIS PIS—

We lounged about the hotel of Lans-lo-bourg during the hot hours of a summer day; while men and horses were taking their rest; and so far as any movements of anilmate nature were concerned, it might have been midnight. In the evening, however, the world seemed to come airy, and we proposed retiring to rost. The captain gave in the hotel of Lans-lo-bourg during the hot hours of a summer day; while men and horses were taking their rest; and so far as any movements of anilmate nature were concerned, it might have been midnight. In the evening, however, the world seemed to come airy, and we proposed retiring to rost. The captain was shown into a bed chamber which had three Moon Conis. With the additional guides, possibly that a light so clear and so; as silvery and so chastened, that it contrasted most picasantly with the dazzling, scorching heat of the past day. The atmosphere was as calm as Nature's rest could be, and the purity of the air gave an elasticity and freshness to our spirits that we could scarcely have imagined. Firefles sported round us like animated diamonds, and the side of the road was bespangled with glow-worms. Under such circumstances, one feels what is the pleasure of mere animal life, where there is the height of corporal enjoyment without the aid of any stimulant but that which heaven's pure breath affords. It appeared almost treason against the majesty of nature, to disturb the silence which reigned through her dominions, and when we spoke it was in a subdued tone. We walked on foot the greater part of the ascent, up three long windings made in the face of the mountain. Then the extra horses were turaced actifit, to find their cown way back to the comments.

The there is the height of corporal enjoyment without the side of the mountain. Then the extra horses were turaced actifit, to find their cown way back to the comments.

The transport of the men and the fine of the sacent, up

ded soldiers of Italy, so that few persons count in safety.

In a short time we shall pass by a place called In a short time we shall pass by a place called Le Mauvais Pas, well know for the murders which have been there committed. A wood of as suspicious as of the holy fatter. He passmarsh lies on the left hand of the road, and the rules of some buildings destroyed in the war on of the board, in the shape of the long through the passmarsh less on the left hand of the road, and the rules of some buildings destroyed in the war on of the board, in the shape of the long through the passmarsh less on the left hand of the road, and the rules of some buildings destroyed in the war on of the board, in the shape of the landlord's wife, daughter and chambernaid, all big, buxon dames, whose tall figures I very much admired, but of whom my companion seemwhich have been there committed. A wood of as suspicious as of the holy fatter. He passdefine the land of the road, and the rules of the land of the road, and the rules of the land of the road, and the rules of the land of the road, and the rules of the land of the road, and the rules of the land of the road, and the rules of the land of the road, and the rules of the land of the road, and the rules of the land of the road of the rules of the

American

VOL. 41.

CARLISLE PA, THURSDAY, LVEE B, ISS.

WE SET HIS WEST SHOWN IN THE STATE AND ADDRESS SHOWN IN THE STATE ADDRESS SHOWN

specify with the distinguishment of the control of

Molunteer.

claim. For a long time she was on the verge of starvation, until at length some distant relative gave her a small annual donation, on which she managed to subsist. At last she died as above stated.

None of the Professors, and but was the professors, and but which she managed to subsist. At last she died as above stated.

A hinster, while preparing his next Sunday sormon, stopped occasionally to review what he had written, and, as a matter of source what he had written, and, as a matter of source of the crass some portions which on consideration is some of tronguier improvement. While doing the solution of the professors is the proceeded with a carriage to the steamer of the crass some portions which on consideration is some professor. While some the rough is missing to prove the professor of the manifest the name of the Earl of Durham, was legibly recorded. The news some spread, and was promptly communicated the English Consul, who, in the generosity of the interior.

A PHILOSOPHIOAL ANSWER.—"Uncle Jo," said an observing little boy, "our folks always some portions which on consideration is some provided to require improvement. While doing the the wind blows in so as to prevent about three years of age. "Father, does did an observing little boy," our folks always show the proceeded with a carriage to the steamer to convey him to his quarters, when 'one gran' is not the proceed of the proceeded with a carriage to the steamer to convey him to his quarters, when 'one gran' is not the proceed of the first of Durham is not the steamer of the first of the fi

spared the rod she would spile that 'ere child, it is fortnight for him that he isn't a child of mine, I can tell him.

Here Mrs. Battlegash's narrative ends. We can fancy the scene in the yard: the youngster in the corporal's coat, the red face changing to pleasant equanimity, the raised hand, indicative of a temper, subsiding, as the waves do when the wind cease to blow, and peace, like the evening star above them, pervading and giving grace to the tubleau.

ORIENTAL MODESTY AND POLITENESS.—A traveler in the Oriental countries relates, the following:

"At the town of Dear I got accidentally into a little adventure that might have proved extremely unpleasant. Small as the place was, I contrived to lose my way, and became entangled among a number of garden walls and narrative method may be more the Emperor vas in bed; but suspecting something wrong inmediately after, from the number of people at that hour, he shut tagain, and called to the Emperor. Paul, alarmed by the noise, jumped out of led. It is thought that he had attempted to find the door of the Emperos's a partment, but failed; and was found by General Beningsen behind a screen in his shirt. He immediately three himself into one of his attitudes, and began to expositate; but almost immediately her evived from one of the party a blow on the temple. Supposed to have been given with the buttend of a pistol, and after some struggling was strangled with a sash. The business took up early three-quarters of an hour. The next morning all was quiet, and the people were seen embracing and giving each other joy in the street.—Buckingham.

DEATH OF MONTGOMERY, THE POST.—James Montgomery, the poet, whose death was announced in the foreign intelligence lately received, was in the enjoyment of a literary pension of 15 years. of £150 a year. At the early age of 12 years he produced several poems, but being poor, he was placed as an assistant in a shop in York shire. Subsequently he went to London, and wrote a volume of poems, but failing to find a publisher, he again entered a shop. In 1702, he obtained work on the Sheffleld Register, and ling else. Wh shire. Subsequently he went to London, and wrote a volume of poems, but failing to find a publisher, he again entered a shop. In 1702, he obtained work on the Sheffleld Register, and soon after became its editor, changing its name to the Sheffleld Register, he again entered a shop. In 1702, he obtained work on the Sheffleld Register, and soon after became its editor, changing its name to the Sheffleld Iris. In the columns of this print, he advocated political and religious freedom, for which he was prosecuted, fined and mineral could make to prefer to save the price of a newstance of a riot in Sheffleld. Confinement could not crush his love of political justice, and on his second release he went on advocating the doctrines of freedom, as before in his paper and in his books. His subsequent career and great success as a poet, are known to the reading world. He died at the venerable age of 82 years.

Benter of Daunkenness.—Dickons. In his BENFEIT OF DRUNKENNESS. - Dickens, in his

Sunshine on Daily Paths," conveys in the following laughable manner, a great social truth: As we walked along, my friend began to make

As we walked along, my friend began to make calculations as to how many people flourish in overy country on the bad habits and vices of their fellow citizens. He wove a chain of terrible length, to show how many men were interrested in the drunkenness of the country. A man receiged past us in the imbeelle state of the voice. "That man," said my eccentric friend, "will do the State some service to-night. Presently he will create a disturbance; a policenan will walk him off to the station-louise, and he promoted. will create a disturbance; a policeman will walk him off to the station-house, and be promoted; his hat will be broken, to the advantage of a hatter; his shirt front will be torn, to the benefit of some poor lone seamstress; and there, he has broken his yard of clay, to the advantage of the manufactory we have just left. Delirum tremens will come at last, and with it a surgeon and with the surgeon, herbs which are now growing under the burning heat of Indian skies."

"You going out again, this evening, Mr. Tompkins?"
"Yes, my dear to a stag party at Mr. Crum-mYes."

"Stag party—hump—I guess you mean a stagger party, you brute." This was a staggerer and Tompkins slumped in his boots.

INQUISITIVE LANDLADY. - Bless me, the gen-

Odds and Ends.

Real friendship is a slow grower.

Envy is more irreconcilable than hatred. Marriage is woman's constant thought. No man is prospering who is not doing ight.

Some patient people are the most stupid numbers of society. Dog CATCHER'S MOTTO .- "I come to bury

cesar, not to praise him!

An Object of "Interest."—A girl whose noome is \$3000 a year.

The man who "took it for granted," found it something else.

The worst feature in a man's face is his cose—when stuck into other people's business. The reason why some people put on airs, because they have nothing else to put on.

A Conversational Truth.—Women never tire of talking about babies, and men about

A friend of ours kept his hands warm all winter, from "mittens" he go, from the ladies. Cheap way for a supply of comfortables.

heap way for a supply A man who shows a desire to do good, s at once made a pack-horse, and those annot use him call him a hypocrite.

A STRIKE.—Our "Devil" won't be called by hat much abused name any longer. He declares inself the "typographical spirit of evil,"

Beilicose.—The town of Norwalk, Conn., as purchased a cannon for \$50, in order to rotect it " from foreign invasion." Anewspaper is the life-preserver that rescues those who would otherwise sink into-

A Novel Trape.—Somebody advertises to

up with the sick at \$1,50 per night; "de-ium tremens" double price.

A TRUE SATING.—Somebody says, "He is a brave man who is not afraid to wear old clothes, until he is able to pay for new."

The "closest man" we have heard of re-cently, is a fellow who, when he repays borrow-ed monoy, wants 6 per cent off for cash!

In How melancholy the moon must feel when it has enjoyed the fullness of presperity, and got reduced to its last quarter! The editor of the Cincinnati Commercial says he never drinks brandy except when all the water is required for purposes of naviga-

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse. Whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy, is the best bred in the company.

Somebody says that a preity woman is a brilliant poem, full of rhyme, sentiment, and all manner of illustrations. When "bound" in one's arms, she increases to several volumes.

A woman in Wisconsin, who was lately attacked by a bear in the woods, so abused the poor animal with her tongue, that he died at her feet! A correspondent gives a hint to young ladies who are troubled with beaux, who sit beyond reasonable hours. He advises them to hand the gentleman a boot-jack!

The Lynn News says, if our country should become involved in the eastern troubles, Mr. Secretary Marcy will be just the man to dispatch to the "seat of war."

An impudent fellow asked the question the other day, whether a medicine that was ad-vertised as a cure for the heaves was good for sea-sickness? The police are after him.

AN Inish Notice.—Whereas, Pat O'Connor lately left his lodgings, this is to give notice, that if he does not return immediately, and pay for the same, he will be advertised. The following notice has been posted on the door of a church in London: "It is partic-alarly requested that mustaches be not worn in this church during Divine service."

"Tommy, my son, run to the store and get me some sugar." "Excuse me, ma, I am somewhat indisposed this morning. Send pa, and tell him to get me a plug of tobacco."

On a recent trial, an Irishman, with characteristic obliquity of speech, after scratching his head, said. "Plase yer honor, I do not re-member—or if I do, I forget it now."

A DUNNING LETTER.—Mr. C.:—Sir—To avoid all proceedings unpleasant, I beg you will pay what is due: if you do, you'll oblige me at present—if you don't, why then I'll oblige you! A Good Idea.—In Memphis, Tenn., the man who gets drunk is not fined, nor confined, but set to work to clean the streets for so many days, more or less, according to the grade of his intoxication.

Henry Ward Beecher says that the last discourse, gives a repulsiveness to religious truth, stronger than can be dissipated by two good sermons afterwards.

We learn of an exchange that the editor, We trust that the little Hogs resulting from this union will form a liter-ary family, and find the

Sheridan's answer to Lord Lauderdalo was excellent. On the latter saying he would repent some good thing Sheridan had mentioned to him, he said, Pray, don't, my dear Lauderdale a jake in your westly in a dale: a joke in your mouth is no la ter. SHAME TO MANHOOD.-To see a delicate wo

man rubbing bed clothes over a washboard from morning till night, and a herculean gentleman measuring out rolls of lace and delicate ribbons, would make a Pawnee Indian laugh at our as-sumation of chiralters. umption of chivalry. A dandy lawyer remarked one summer day that the weather was so excessively hot, that when he put his head into a basin of water, it fairly boiled. "Then, sir," was the reply, "you have a call's head soup at very little low-pense."

AN OLD SATING .- An old writer says that when cannons were introduced as negotiators, the canons of the church were useless—that the world was governed first by mitrium and then by nitrum—first by St. Peter and then by Salt Petre.

IMPORTANT OCCUPATION .- "Boy," said a fatairont-ART OCCUPATION.—"1907, "said a fa-shionable dressed man to the servant of one of his companions, "is your master at home?"— "Yes, sir," replied the boy, "but he is confined to his room. He's agrowin' of moostrashes; and aint allowed to see no body but his hairdresser."

Inquisitive Landlady.—Bless inc, the genteel foreign gentleman has gone away without paying his month's board, and left his trunk with nothing in it but bricks. I wonder how he got them hero?

Disappointed Senvant Girl.—Well, ma'am, I think he must have brought them up stairs it his hat.