TERMS. Supporturion:—One Dollars if paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, prid in advance; Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No subscription discontinued until all arranges are paid unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVENTISEMENTS—Accommanded by the next

Adventisements—Accompanied by the cash, and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for one Dollar, and twenty-five cents or each additional insertion. Those of a great-

er length in proportion.

Jon-Painting—Such as Hand-bills, Posting,
bills, Pamphiets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exeented with accurary and at the shortest notice

# Poetical.

# The Passing Fear.

- "Mother, I shall not die," she said, Calmly lying, opened-eyed, Still smiling when the morning rose, Smiling at even-tide.
- Mother it was not Death, whose hand Above my cyclids drawn, Put back my seventeen childlsh years, And made a new world dawn.
- O golden world! O wondrous world! Upon those by-gone years, and forth Into the coming days.
- b mother! was it thus, and thus, That when my father came Yoll hid your burning face, and cowered Blushing, but not with shame?
- And, mother, was it thus, ay, thus, That when my father said Those words—it seemed an angel's voice Wakening the newly dead?
- No death-sweet life! Shall I arise,
- And walk serene and strong,
  My mother's household ways, and sing
  My mother's household song t
- Shall I stand by him, as you stand By my dear father's side, And hear as you heard yesternight, "Dearer the wife than bride!"
- And—strange, oh! passing strange to think If ever there should be For me, grown old, a fond arm's clasp, Mother, as I clasp thee!
- O mother, mother, hold me close, Until these tears run dry; God, Thou wert very merciful, Thou wouldst not let me die!
- "When Stars Are in the Quiet Skies."
  - BY F. L. BULWER.
- When stars are in the quiet skies,
  Then most I pine for thee;
  Bend on me then, thy tender eyes,
  As stars look on the sea.
  For thoughts like waves that glide by night,
  Are stillest when they shine,
  Mine carthly love lies hushed in light,
  Beneath the heaven of thine.
- There is an hour when angel's keep,
  Familiar watch o'er men,
  When coarser souls are wrapped in sleep—
  Sweet spirit meet me then.
  There is an hour when holy dreams
  Through slumber fairest glide,
  And in that mystle hour it seems,
  Thou shouldst be by my side.
- The thoughts of the too sacred are,
- For alyngar a common count,
  I can but know thee as my star,
  My angel and my dream?
  Whon stars are in the quiet skies,
  Then most I pine for thee;
  Bend on me then, the tender eyes,
  As stars look on the sea.

## Taken at. Ills Word. OR, THE DOUDLE BRIDAL.

A few years ago I made one of the seventy nine passengers on board the fast steamer, Eurly Barton, bound up the Tennessee. A pleasant, intelligent, go shead captain, a good steward, and a social, refined company, made the trip one of pleasure, Indeed long shall I remember the saucy Emily Barton, and her superblying freight.

ber no saucy Emily Barron, and nor supero-living froight.

One lovely summer afternoon it was whisper-ed that we were to have a wedding before the boat reached her destination,—said whisper started first low and near the stern, somewhere in the vicinity of the ladies cabin, and speedily making its way to the hall, the boiler deck, and thou to the main; like the snow-ball rolling down

making its way to the haif, the holiter deck, and then to the main; like the snow-ball relling down the mountain, gathering size, form, and momentum, as it rolled forward, until the principals in the interesting scene were not only pointed out, but the parson with some scraps of the history of each fiction, fact, and surmise, all hushed upingeniously, leaving one in that haif pleasant, half painful state of suspense and doubt, that opens the eyes so wide and strains the drum of the ear so tight to all transpiring around you.

Well, we landed to wood at a magnificent booch bottom, the tall, heavily leaved trees with their silver grey trunks making a deep cool-ahade, while they, with the grassy green bank that bore them, were imagined in the glassy river, so clear, so true, that inversion only pointed the false trom the real, while cutting this charming appears to the major of ur spans wide, to leas true the them to be alike lost in the boundless sea.

No soone was the staging out than there emerged from the ladles' cabin a fine, manly lock-

No sooner was the staging out than there emerged from the ladles' cabin a fine, manly looking follow, dressed in faultiess taste, intellect beaming in every feature, while over his face perfect happiness shone like Phorus on the sea.

Jeaning on his arm, was the most leveshie woman it has ever been my lot to beheld, her fine hazel eyes—tell tales that they were—speaking deep emotion, and her expressive lip quivering with suppressed excitoment, while her dress,

roaning on his arm, was the most loveable woroan it has ever been my lot to behold, her fine
hazol eyes—tell tales that they were—speaking
deep emotion, and her expressive lip quivering
with suppressed excitement, while her dress,
step and grace, was that of a queen.
There they are! That's her!—Oh, how beautiful! burst from many a lip, as we instinctiveity made way to let them pass to the altar, and
whate that was we had about as clear an idea as
a transcendentalist generally has of what they are
'talking about. But one thing was fun' ahead,
and to follow in their wake was the way to see
the state of th

# American

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1855.

Jack Rink and the Yankee.

pardon ladies, but I have a proposition to make on the good faith of a man who never lies or trifles. I must make it or dic—so here goes: Now I will marry on this spot to any lady who has the nerve to face such music. Look at me, and if you can love me as she loves (pointing to the bride) 1/11 promise to be a husband to you, such a husband as a true hearted man will make a woman who conces trembling under his wing: I say further, that no spot of shame attaches to my name, or ever shall, and this arm shall support and protect the one that will trust it.— Jack Bink and the Yankce.

Few communities are more strongly imbued with a passion for horse-racing, than the good people of Natchez. In New York, folks talk, 'soger,' and 'engine:' in Paris they talk 'opera' in Natchez they talk 'horse.' They believe in quadrupeds, and nothing else. To own the fastest horse in Natchez, is to enjoy the fee simple of an honor in comparison with which, a member of Congress sinks into nothingness.

In October last, the 'fall meeting' took place, and led to more than the usual excitement and brandy cocktails. The last race of the day, was a sort of 'free fight,' open to every horse that had never won a race; purse, \$500, entrance \$25.

Among those who proposed to go in was a contract of the cont

my name, or ever shall, and this arm shall support and protect the one that will trust it.—Who'll take me? and his eye ran slowly and steadily over the crowd of handsome woman around him. His carnest manner and novel speech had aroused an intense excitement, all was surprise and deep sympathy with the fearless, excited orator, when, to the astonishment and delight of every one, a fawn like, blue eyed girl from the flowery banks of the Alabama, stepped to his side and looked confidently up to his eyes with her hands on his arm, and said.—

3 Among the were won a race; purse, \$500, entrance \$25.

4 Among these who proposed to go in. was a Yankee pedler, with a sorrel colt, of rather massaid.—

4 Say, Captain, I should like to go in for

a year of the proposed to go in. was a stored of the saids and looked confidently up to his site and looked confidently up to his syes with her hands on his arm, and said and thine."

By this time his arm was around her waist, and parting her curls—hlack as the raven at midnight—looked sfeatfastly in her face for a moment and "signud the contract" with a kinst that all the married ladies afterwaris pronounced to he off the genuine sort, perfectly satisfactory. Raising his fashing eyes with a triumphant expression from the pleasant Job just mentioned, he said:

"Where is the parson? Send him here—on this spot we'll be made one. I never less mentioned, he said:

"Where is the parson? Send him here—on this spot we'll be made one. I never less mentioned, he said:

"Where is the parson? Send him here—on this spot we'll be made one. I never less mentioned, he said:

"Where is the parson? Send him here—on this spot we'll be made one. I never they solomly united forever.

"When the words, "what God had joined let no man put drain, "while doin, every hand was extended to the happy, lacky, very large of the parson of the hand of the hardy hand lampy, lacky, lacky

Man is a seed, and birth is planting. He is in life for cultivation, not exhibition; he is here chiefly to be acted on, no to be characteristically an agent. For though man is also an actor, he is yet more a recipient. Though he produces effects, he receives a chousand-fold more than it produces. And he is to be estimated by his capacity of receiving, not of doing. He has his least value in what he can do; it all lies in what he is capable of having done to him. The eye, the car, the tongue, the nerge of excettant are simple received. The understanding, the affections, the moral scally, received the country of the

sing time there!

He, then, that judges man by what he can do, judges hun in the seed. We must see him thro's some lenses—we must perfugure his immertality. While, then, his industrial value in life must depend on what he can do, we have here the beginning of moral value which bears no relation to his power, but to his future destiny.—Henry Ward Beecher.

To THE POLYT.

To THE POLYT.

The shortly afterwards mounted his ox cart, the shortly afterwards mounted his ox cart. TO THE POLYT.

The following "roadside confab," will suit this latitude admirably:

"And so, Squire, you don't take your coun-

The following "roadside confab," will suit this latitude admirably:

'And so, Squire, you don't take your courty paper."

'No, Major. I get the city papers on much better terms, and so I take a couple of them."

'But. Squire, the county papers proves great convenience to us. The more we encourage them the better the editors can make them."

'I don't know of any convenience they are to me."

'The farm you sold last spring was advertised in one of them, and you thereby obtained a customer, did you not?"

For money sake gentlemen, 'replied the mock clodhopper, with the most deplorable look of

"I don't know of any convenence they are to me."
"The farm you sold last spring was advertised in one of them, and you thereby obtained a cus-tomer, did you not?"
"Very true, Major; but I paid three dollars

"Yery true, Major; but I paid three dollars by it. Now, if your neighbors had not sustained that press and kept it ready for your use, you would have been without the means of adventure of the papers."

"And your brother's death was thus published."

·Yes, yes, but— ''And when your cousin Splash was out for

once in the long days; but the vast orb of our scarth is nearly immoreable. All around is in it unceasing motion; the mild face of the earth alone, a gorgeous moon of immense magnitude, never sets nor rises; but remains ever fixed in the zenith. It there appears sixteen times in the zenith. It there appears sixteen times in the zenith. It there appears sixteen times in the zenith it there appears sixteen times and grant the moon to us, and daily exhibits hits vast panoramaaof oceans, continents and islands. Bright lights and dark shadows are seen in ever varied change, as land or water, clearings or forests appear, new with every a cloud or fog, and different at different seasons. The Man in the Moon has thus not only his watch and his almana daily before him in the ever changing face of the cartif, but he may, for all we know, hade maps of our globe which many a gographer would envy on account of their fullness and acturacy. Long before Columbus discovered America, and Cook, New Halland, our lunar neighbor knew most correctly the ruriu and to fullness with the word of their fullness and acturacy. Long before Columbus discovered America, and Cook, New Halland, our lunar neighbor knew most correctly the ruriu and to fullnish the word of their fullness and acturacy. Long before Columbus discovered America, and teven to use the fealful mysteries of the Seas. But how he on his side must marvel at our vast fields of snow, our volcanoes and tropical storms and tempests—he who knows neither fire, nor snow, nor clouds! What strange fables he may have invented to explain the shadows of our clouds as they chase each other over sea and land, and hide from him in an instant the sun-lit land-scape! And stranger still, on the side of the moon which is turned from the carth, he knows nothing at all about us, unless news reach him from the happier side. Or he may undertake—the great event in his lift—a long and painful journey to the bright half of his globe, to stare at the wondrously brilliant carth-star with its unread myst

OF THE INVADERS. - The Toledo (O.) Republican relates the following as having occurred a few days ago, in that county:

"A new ways more of bees came out of their pa-ternal hive and gathered around their young queen, in the warm, sunlight atmosphere. But instead of going to some neighboring tree or

thithing him a perfect simpleton as they tho't, they began to quiz him, and threated to seize the eorn and fodder.

'How much do you ask for your whole concerna' asked they.

'For money sake gentlemen,' replied the mock clodhopper, with the most deplorable look of entreaty, 'only let me off, and you shall have my hull team and load for nothing; and if that won't dew, I'll give you my word I'll return to morrow, and pay you heartily for your kindness and condescension.

'Well,' said they, 'we'll take you at your word. Leave the team and provender with us, and we won't require bail for your appearance. Putnan gave up the team, and sauntered about for an hour or so, gaining all the interpretation be wished. He then returned to be understood to the conflict became quite obstinate. The fact that most of the working bees of the hive were out gathering honey, gave the new swarm all the advantage, and, though the battle lasted all day, they finally triumphed. Thousands of dead bodies were dragged to the entrance and thrown on the ground cach hour.

And your brother's death was thus put had been the death of the put and the death and the put courses of the put and the put course of the put and the alophig bank. Some fifty yards up the been been to put a special bank of the put as appears defence which coat him nothing."

"Yes, yes: but—" and twice your coursis Splash was out for the Legislature, you appeared gratified at his the stopic, and cloining hands the looking hands the stopic and cloining hands the best popular stopics, and cloining hands the legislature, you appeared gratified at his the Legislature, you appeared gratified at his the Legislature, you appeared gratified at his the Legislature, you appeared the Legislature, you appeared the proper take the put and th A Fish Story.—Four clergymen, a Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist, and Roman Catholic,

ceed to pass the sentence upon you. Have the liquor for the "Agency;" just as in former in the liquor prevails of the street. Said land happening to have been purchased by the alderman in question a short while before. In Portland, however, it seems that people will not submit to this sort of thing. It is loudly asserted that the city Agency is nothing but Mr. Neal Dow's grogshop; and those who have been prevented from carrying on their own business as liquor dealers, exclaim that Mr. Dow shall not fave any better. Hence a turnult, and crowd, with noise. This was the contingency for which Mr. Keal Dow had provided his Temperane. The North Poul have all conspired against me. Shame. Judge, shame! The Court—The law has proceeded with a slow but steady step to judgment. You have any better. Hence a turnult, and crowd, with noise. This was the contingency for which Mr. Keal Dow had provided his Temperane. Such is the point reached by the temperane troop. They are called out, and one man, far from his home, poor fellow, is shot dead, an and old gentleman is bayoneted, and other mischief do no as related in the telegraphic despatches. Such is the point reached by the temperane. Such is the point reached by the temperane the point of the property, calls out a partisan body of arms!

If I thought you would listen to me—but I know you would not—I would advise you to throw off this feigned insanity, and prepare to meet, with true womanly resignation, the fate which awaits you. Everything is lost to you. Life to you is not worth the organized opposition that is being made here to the Prohibitory Liquor Law, is a mere matter of course, and that it will be overcome, "as in the course, and that it will be overcome, "as in the course, and that it will be overcome, "as in the course, and that it will be overcome, "as in the course, and that it will be overcome, "as in the course, and that it will b

streets, not by ones and twos, but by twenties and fifties, in proportion to the size of the place. This must be prevented. We have already stated that it can be done—not by irringing any law, but by carrying out, according to its letter and spirit, one of the oldest principles of the common law.

Nimrod can you tell me who was the first man? "Adam somebody. His father wasn't nobody, and he never had a mother, on ecount of the scarcity of women and the pres-are of the times."

I A husband thus announces the depart ire from his "bed and board" of his early be

loved:
"My wife Anna Maria has strayed or been stolen. Whoever returns her will get his head broke. As for trusting her, anybody can do as he sees fit: for, as I never pay my own debts, it is not at all likely that I shall pay hers."

Truth and female beauty do not always go together. Pretty girls are famous for fibbing: while ugly ones run with the gospel. The poets always harness truth and beauty together, but the world jerks them apart.

at Judge Harris, exclaimed, solemnly:
"Judge Harris, may the Judge of judges be
your Judge."

The prisoner was then conducted from the
court room, her face being again covered by
the mysterious blue veil. She was, despite the
request of the court, followed to the jail by
quite a large number of spectators.

A Brautiffi. Allegony.—A traveller who spent some time in Turkey, relates a beautiful parable, which was told him by a dervise, and which seemed even more beautiful than Stern's celebrated figure of the accusing spirit and reconstitution. cording angel. 'Every man,' says the derrise, 'has two angels, one on his right shoulder and the other on his left. When he does anything good, the angel on his right shoulder writes it down and seals it, because what is done is forever. When he has done evil, the angel on his left shoulder writes it down. Ho waits till midnight. If before that time the man bows down his head and exclaims,—'Gracious Allah! I have sinned, forgive me!' the angel rubs it out; and if not, at midnight he seals it, and the angel on the right shoulder weeps.' cording angel. 'Every man,' says the dervis

m, but the world jerks them apart.

The few men are "driven to desperation" ried of one hundred and thirty-eight years, the without having had a hand themselves in the first born of the Austrian house has always been

From Gilfillan's New Gallery of Portraits. BORKE AND MACAULAY, 1576 12

THE PART IS 2000.

SILE, P.A., THURBOAT, JUNE 29, 1855.

SILE, P.A., T

Do not jest with your wife upon any sub-ject in which there is danger of wounding her feelings. Remember she treasures every word you utter, though you may never think of it

feelings. Remember she treasures every word you utter, though you may never think of it again.

Do not speak of some virtue in another man's wife, to remind your own of a fault.

Do not treat your wife with inattention, in company. It touches her pride, and she will not respect you more or love you better for it.

Do not upbraid your wife in the presence of a third person. The sense of your disregard for her feelings, will prevent her from acknowledging her fault.

Do not entertain your wife with praising the beauty and accomplishments of other women.

beauty and accomplishments of other women.

Do not too often invite your friends to ride, and leave your wife at home. She might sus-

pect that you esteem others more comprable than herself.

able than herself.

If you have a pleasant home and cheerful wife pass your evenings under your own roof.

Do not be stern and silent in your own house, and remarkable for sociability elsewhere.

Remember that your wife has a much need of recreation as yourself, and devote a portion, at least of your leisure hours, to such society and anuscement as she may join. By so doing and an your tessure hours, to such society and amusement as she may join. By so doing you will secure her smiles, and increase her af-fection.

The thing is as plain as noonday: the Prohibitory Liquor Law is a failure in its original birth-place.—Maine—and the people see it.—They have turned it and twisted it: Neal Dow had tried first one plan, then another: he has has everything in his favor, no organized opposition, senttered and denoralized political parties, a large country population, a strong desire for temperance, and no large cities; and now, on the third trial, the scheme is so complete a failure that it drives the citizens to shoot one another in the street. No one can tell at what moment the quarred may break out again, and the streets of Portland flow with blood.

It was fit, after all, that Maine, which has to answer for the birth of prohibitory delusion should also be the cradle of the reaction: Providence often works thus; and if no more lives are lost, the erget caused by the bloodshed on Saturday may be mitigated by the reflection that the event teaches a salutary lesson, and that Maine owes the country some alonement for the mischief sho has done.

As to the temperance people in N. Y., we are for dealing promptly and energetically with them: It is quite clear that if they are let alone, we too shall have mens shot down in the streets, not by ones and twos, but by twenties and fifties, in proportion to the size of the place. This must be prevented. We have allowed the place. This must be prevented. We have allowed the place in the streets of the prevented we have allowed the place. This must be prevented. We have allowed the place in the streets of the proportion to the size of the place. This must be prevented. We have allowed the place in the proportion to the size of the place. The form the place is a proportion to the size of the place. The form the proportion to the size of the place is a proportion to the size of the place. The form the proportion to the size of the place. The form the proportion to the size of the place. The form the proportion to the size of the place. The form the proportion to the size of the place. The form Do not, by being too exact in pecuniary mat-

Alderman Binns being called upon by to

Woman in great haste, and indignant at an expression made to her, addressed him in the following terms, viz:

"Alderman, Mrs. Snooks, my next door neighbor, called me a thief; can't I make her prove it?"

"Well," said the Alderman, after a moment's deliberation, "you may, but I think you had

deliberation, "you may, but I think you had better not." There is a letter in the Cleveland Post-Office, directed as follows:

To the big-faced Butcher,

With a large wart on his nose,

Cleveland,

The clerks expect a licking when they deliv-[] Harper's Magazino gots off a good thing, this month:—"Waiter, bring md some corral, said a boarder, to a green Irish servant, [Hoy], said Paddy, leaning down, to eath the acceptation, no—corn!" replied the guest.

Sally Jones says when she was in love, she felt as it she was in a tunnel, with a trail of cars coming both ways and a second state of the state of

was to you be and ben and