Poetical.

THE DEPARED.

DY PATE BENJAHIN.

the departed! the departed!

The good, the brave, the beautiful, the good, the brave, the beautini,
How dreamlies is their sleep,
Where rolls and dirgo-like music
Of the ever-tossing deep!
Or where the hurrying night winds
Pale winter's robes have spread bove their narrow palaces, In the cities of the dead!

Plook around and feel the awe
Of one who walks alone
Among the wrecks of former days,
In mournful ruin strown;
I start to hear the stirring sounds
Among the cypress trees,
For the voice of the departed
Is borns upon the breeze.

hat solemn voice! it mingles with Introduction votes it images with the control of th

Molunteer. American

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

AT \$2.00 PER ANNUM...

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1856.

NO. 49.

fore a brilliantly illuminated doorway, and the brond stairs were splendid with carpets and flowers, and through the festive halls resound-ed the music of a ball.

ed the music of a ball.

The porter stood there clad in velvet and silk, with a great silver-mounted came: "Our ball is almost as good as the King's" said he, and turned toward the throng that filled the streets." From head to toe the thought shone forth from him. "Poor rabble, who are startistic to the december of the streets in a the december of the streets."

forth from him. "Poor rabble, who are starting in at the doors, in comparison with me, ye are all a mere mass of rags."
"Pride," said the dead, "seest thou him?"
"Him?" replied the preacher.
"Yes, but he is a fool, nothing but a fool, and will not be damned to eternal fire and torments."
"Nothing but a fool," cchood, thro the whole house of Pride, for that is what they all were.

miser, where, lean and shivering with cold, an old man denied himself both food and drink, old man denied himself both food and drink, and clung, with all his thought, to his money. They saw how he sprang, like one burning with fever, from his miserable pallet of straw, and drew a stone from the wall, where lay his golden coin in a stocking, and how he fumbled his tattered vest, in. which gold pieces were sewed up, and how his damp. Angers trembled, "He is siek; that is insanity, a joyless insanity, filled with anguish and evil dreams." And they departed hastily and stood before the cells of a prison, where the cruninals were

cells of a prison, where the cruninals were sleeping in long rows, side by side. Like a wild beast sprung one of them up from his sleep, uttering a horrible cry.

He thrust his sharp elbows into the sleeper who lay next him, and the latter turned himself sleepily towards him and said:

"Berthier reported the soldier's answer to the Emperor, who was standing a little in the back ground.

"Let's see if I shall be luckier than you, said the latter, and going up close to the grenadier, he asked him if he would sell him a potato.

New here here experies the grenadier, he asked him if he would sell him a potato.

wards him and said:

'Hold thy jaw, thou beast and sleep. It is night."

In the garden all the apple-trees were in full home to some stand for me haste to put forth bloshins requacking in the court-yard, and the cat from the sure quacking in the court-yard, and the cat from the sure quacking in the court-yard, and the cat from provided in the sure of the fields, the grain was standing there so comparably green, and all the little bids from the sure in full home to with a war in and provided the sure of the fields, the grain was standing there so comparably green, and all the little bids for each first for the sure from the sure in the little bids for each from the sure in the little bids.

In the garden all the apple-trees were in full home they had more haste to put forth bloshins even sooner than leaves; the little ducks from her own paw; and if one cast his eye for the fields, the grain was standing there so comparably green, and all the little bids from the sunshine, and was licking from her own paw; and if one cast his eye for the fields, the grain was standing there so comparably green, and all the little bids for each provided the court of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was borm with an extend story, which has brought and brought of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was brought and brought of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was brought and brought of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was brough and torments me. In the heat of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was brough and brought is me. In the heat of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was brough and brought is me. In the heat of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was brough and brought is me. In the heat of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was brough and brought is me. In the heat of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was brough and brought and sposition, which has brought and brought is me. In the heat of the moment 1 have done heedless things. I was brough and to meat and stere in the heat of the moment 1 have done the disease of time. In the heat 'Every night," replied the other. 'Yes.

one believer was closing her eyes—it was preacher's wife.

If any one can find rest in the grave, and proposed on the dock, stood outside the gate, watching preacher, and he folded her hands and uttand a prayer over the dead.

And she was borne to the grave. Two big there yelled down the cheek of the earnest man. And the preacher's abode it was silent and desolate—the sun of the house was extinguished by the approach of a small furniture wagen, containing several women, as might, a cold wind swept over the wither's head, he opened his eyes and it would be supposed to the work of the sicher's head, he opened his eyes and it was a standing before his bod, is a saw the spirit of his deceased wile, and he joked at him with such an expression of sadares, as if she wished to say something. The saw the spirit of his deceased wile, and the docked at him with such an expression of sadares, as if she wished to say something. And the dead bowed her head, assentingly, at laid her hand upon her breast.

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And how?"

"Yes," was the response.

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"The Any was ware the mountains, who, unfortunited the deck, stood outside the gate, watching the thought its open panuels withing the decy led of the drive of the lows thought he expected the arrival of some dear friend. After a full hour thus occupied, his through its open panuels withing the thought he expected the arrival of some dear friend. After a full hour thus occupied, his through the expected the arrival of some dear friend. After a full hour thus occupied, his through the expected the arrival of some dear friend. After a full hour thus occupied, his through the expected the arrival of some dear friend. After a full hour thus occupied, his through the expected the arrival of some dear friend. After a full hour thus occupied, his through t

The Price of Two Potatoes in 1805.

The following annocaote of the first Napon-this necessity of discriminating between the two Napoleons is a little inconvenient-i related from a correspondent, who was a con siderable time in the French military service, and who vouches for its authenticity. We might say of it, "Se nou e vero e ben'trorato."

"Two months alterwards Napoleon the Great was in the midst of a brilliant court at the palace of the Tuilleries, and was just sitting down to dine, when word was brought him that a grenadier was without trying to force the guard at the door, saying that he had been invited by the Emperor, "Itself him come in," said His Majesty. The soldier entered, presented arms, and said ty the Emperor; "Do you remember once having supped with me off my roast hottoes?"

'Oh, is that you? Yes, yes, I remember, said the Emperor; and so you have come to dine with me, have you? Rustan, lay another cover on your table for this brare fellow,"—Again the grenadier presented arms and said: "A grenadier of the Guards does not cat with lackeys. Your majesty told me that I should dine with you—that was the bargain, and trusting to your word, I have come hither."

"True, true, 'said the Emperor, 'lay a cover hear near me; lay aside your arms, mon anti-

And can I procure rest in the grave for sal?"

And how?"

"Yes, "I was the response.

"And how?"

"Or one a halt-youly a single histogroun is they do laugh. He is my dear husband, and III, kiss him if all the world stood by."

"Or one a halt-youly a single histogroun is they do laugh. He is my dear husband, and III, kiss him if all the world stood by."

"And thou can it then see scally be relieved, "And thou can it then see scally be relieved, and thou can it then see scally be relieved, and the most see see seems to define the seed to see the seems to court young hands; we are happy in hope, and we grasp eagery ou; to your sold the same remy where, and over everything. The beat this sum, a stable to men, we may wist their out shirthul one!" replied he.

"Then follow me," said the dead. "Thou you the seed to see the see that the seed to see the see the see the see the see the see the see that see the see the see the see the see that see the see that see the se

BED JACKET, THE INDIAN CHIEF.

And George the Fourth were in the dance of Brighton,

A more becoming evening dress than mine.

And fitted for thy couch on deld and flood, As Rob Roy's fartan for the Highland heather Or forest green for England's Robin Hood. HALLECK.

in fig the state the convergence of the late street of these street of the state of the control of the control

From the Philadelphia Daily Times. Interesting Letter from Jenny Ling ... Sympa thy for Barnum

A friend in need. &c."

We have been favored with the perusal of letter from Jenny Lind Goldschmidt, to lady in this city, of which the following is an ex-

The state of the s

They here, as well as anywhere, impart the secret of what is called good luck and bad luck. There are men who, supposing Providence to have an implacable spite against them.

Again to horrow morn.

The skipping lamb, the singing lark and the leaping fish tell us that happiness is not confined to the place. God in his goodness has spread it abroad on the earth, in the sir, and the same cottage; one was always looking for a storm, and the other was always looking for a storm, and the other was always looking for a storm, and the other was always looking for a storm, and the other was always looking for a storm. All and the waters in the hollow of his whose face was lighted up with joy.

She instantly answered, 'No.

'Why?' said the officer.

Because,' rejoined the wife, 'I know this gratefully received," was the reply. The smallest favors gratefully received," was the reply. The smallest favors of the lady.

Then,' said he, remember I know in whom I believe, and that he who holds the winds in his fist, and the waters in the hollow of his whose face was lighted up with joy.

Beautiful Thenght.

A TRUE RAPLY .-- A damsel was once asked A TRUE KAPLY.—A named was one back, "When a gentleman and lady quarrel, and each consider the other at fault, which of the two ought to be the first to advance towards a reconciliation?" Her answer was, "The best hearted and wisest of the two."

A NEWSPAPER.-Dr. Johnson, when in the A News Area.

A News of years and knowledge, said: "I nerr take up a newspaper without finding somehing I would have deemed it a loss not to have tuing I would have deemed It a loss not to hav seen—never without deriving from it instruc-tion and amusement."

ct "agoing."

A lazy boy makes a lazy man, just as sure as a crooked twig makes a crooked tree. Who gever yet saw a boy grow up in idleness, that idid not make a shiftless vagabond when he became a man, unless he had a fortune to keep up appearances? The great mass of thieves, paupers and criminals that fill our penientiaries and alms houses, have come up to what they are by being brought up in idleness.—Those who constitute the business part of the community, those who make our great and useful men, were trained up in their boyhood to be industrious.

When a boy is old enough to begin to play in the street, then he is old enough to be taught

another person spoke, and a decem volunteer et, it was announced that Miss Mary Dutton gare \$25 for the purchase of a rifle to be used in a contemplated civil war. It is but justice, however, to the unmarried of the sex, to state that the Miss Mary who exhibited so blood-thirsty a disposition in New Haren is a midden on the shady side of 40. Some early disappointment has probably source the hink of hinman kindness within her, which would account in part for her disposition to excite civil strife. The funny man of the Boston Post fires at her the following squib:

Shoulder arms! Miss Mary Dutton—Your wager breefies put on.
And show 'em how to fight.!

Quick march upon the foes! (A Bible in your pocket.)
Hold up your head! turn out your toes!
Present your rule—cock it!

Take aim and sight it well : And now the trigger—pull it-And send a slaveholder to hell— With every whistling bullet!

GRAMMAB IN RHTME.—We believe every lite grammarian just entering on Murry. Brown, rany of the thousand grammars in use to minit to memory the following casy lines.

1. Three little words you often see

2. A Noun's the name of any thing.
As school or garden, hoop or swing.

3. Adjectives tell the kind of Noun.

As great, small, pretty, while or brown 4. Instead of Nouns, the Pronouns stand-fler head, his face, your arm, my hand.

5. Verbs tell something being done— To read, count, sing, jump or run.

G. How things are done the Adverbs tel!-

7. Conjunctions join the words together-8. The preposition stands before A Noun, as in or through a door.

The Interjection shows surprise,
 As ah! how pretty; ah! how wise.

The whole are called Nine Parts of Speech, Which Reading, Writing, Speaking teach. A Reautiful Incident.

A naval officer being at sea in a dreadful orm, his wife was sitting in the cabin near m, and filled with alarm for the safety of the him, and filled with marm for the safet, or en-ressel, was so surprised at his screnity and composure, that she cried out: omposure, that she crica out:

My dear are you not afraid? How is it
ossible you can be so calm in such a dread-

ful storm f'
He rose from the chair, dashed up to the deck, drew his sword, and pointing it at the breast of his wife, exclaimed—
'Are you afraid?'
She instantly assured 'No.'

'Are you afraid?'
She instantly answered, 'No.'
'Why?' said the officer.
'Because,' rejoined the wife, 'I know this sword is in the hands of my husband, and he loves me for we'll to hurt me.'

Benutiful Thought. Take the bright shell
From its home on the lea,
And wherever it goes
It will sing of the sea,

So, take the fond heart From its home and its hearth, 'Twill sing of the loved To the ends of the earth.

"That's a pretty bird, grandms, said a little boy.
"Yes," replied the dame, "and he never

"That's because he's never washed residen

nost wibked men that ever lived?'

First Adventures in Washington Society. 4 A correspondent of the Tribune relates the following, as coming from the lips of a youth,

following, as coming from the lips of a youth, who, under the care of a friendly Senator, attempts, as a first essay in fashionable Ilfo, as birthnight ball, given at Washington by Monslour Bodisco, the Russian minister:

As we entered the house, two tall specimens of humanity, dressed very like militagenerals, met us at the door. Thinking them distinguished people, I bowed low and solemuly. They started and bowed. The sected was impressive. "Go on," said my companion, the Senator before mentioned, stone to said maning to these fellows; they are servants give them your cloak." The information was useful but unpleasiont. I hurried on, pulling off my cloak as I went. Just within the first door of the drawing from stood a fat, little oily gentloman, bowing also but not magnificently gotten up as my first reconstructions.

room stood a fat, little oily gentleman, bowing also but not magnificently gotten up as my first acquaintances. Certain of my game now, I, inthe most suberb style, threw over him my clock and hurried on, Senntor—pulled me back and to the astonished little fellow, now intogging from under my broadcloth, I was presented. I had nearly smothered the Russian Minster, who, however, laughed merrily at the mistake.

ster, who however, seems or take.

My ondorser, the brave Senator, became ovidently aarmed. He hardly knew what I would accomplish next, and left me, soon as he posity could, to my fate. I wondered about rather disconsciate. The lights, music, dancing, fun, and laughter, were all novelties and charming tor a while, but I knew no one, and after an

wild goose, Sau sen a squab, at which our sick friend was at first indignant, but finally ate it, and fully recovered his health. Judging from his appearance a few days since, he is likely to be onen; were to ship his dimers. ing from his appearance a www.likedy to live many years to enjoy his dinners, as well as the society of his thousands of

BRILLIANT.—A poetic young man, in writing to his lady love, says, ther face is a lump of all-allaster, it in poetin pleasing thoughts, "What an interesting light to write by, especially if shewould allow you to punctuate with kisses. Take away the augar, Jim."

WHAT LITERATURE IS.—Poetry is said to be the flower of literature; prose is the corn, potatoes and meat; satire is the acquafortis; wit is the spleq and pepper; love-letters are the loney and sugar; letters containing remittance are the apple damplings.

07-Freemasons," said an inquisitive gent-us, are always good natured, and I realy should like to know the reason."
"Why," replied a Royal Arch—when we are imitated, they heat the gridiron so hot that it takes all the temper out of us." "What are you going to give me for a Christ-mas present "asked a gay damsel of her lov-er. "I have nothing to give but my humble self," was the roph. "The smillest favora gratelfully received," was the merry response of the lady.

nr A gentleman having given a quantity of peaches to the laborers on the road in the vicin, ify of Boston, one of them was asked how he sided the full was very the but the seeds scratched his throat a little

swallowd them.

"You Hachelogo evader of the noose said a lady to ff' agree with you perfectly, matrimowas the reply, "hachelorism la certain-matrimowas to reply," hachelorism la certain-matrix unit."

was suddenly killed, exhaimed—"Ob, that splendid gold watch of his !—give me that—give me something to remember him by !!

named Haddock.

"I only wan'!" said he, "one gill more to make me a perfect ""."

Thy garb, though Austrie's flosom stars would frighten That metal pale, as diamodds the dark mine, and George the Fourth word in the dance at

their time in dressing. Induire account of the properties of the p

Ladies are like watches—pretty enough to look at, sweet faces; and delicate hands, but somewhat difficult to "regulate," whou once

in the fact ladies have monopolized the hoops.

The Irhonest men are the salt of the carth, pretty girls may be said to be the sugar.

In the fact ladies have monopolized the hoops.

Afoscs? why how, can you make that out?

Afoscs? why how, can you make that out?

Conce!