# Poetical.

### THE MODERN BELLE.

Sung by the Brothers Hutchinson; it should ted to memory, and repeated occadionally ]

The daughter sits in the parlor,
And rocks in her easy chair,
She's chai in her silks and stains,
And jewels are in her hair;
She winks and giggles and simpers
And simpers and giggles and winks,
And though she talks but little,
"Tis vastly more than she thinks.

Har father goes clad in his russet,
And ragged and seedy at that,
His coats are all out at the elbow—
He wears a most shocking bad hat,
He's hearding and saving his shillings,
So carefully day by day,
While she, on the baux and poodles
Le through that away. Is throwing it all away.

She lies a bed in the morning Till near the hour of nooh,
Then comes down snappling and snarling,
Because she was called so soon.
Her hair is still in the papers.
Her checks still dathed with paint,
Romains of her last night's blushes, Before the intended to faint.

She dosts upon men unshaven;
And men with the flowing hair,
She's eloquent over monstaches,
They give such a foreign air.
She talks of Indian music,
And falls in love with the moon,
And though a monse should meet her,
She sinks away in a swoon.

Her feet are so very small, Her hands so very winte,
Her boad so very light,
Her head so very light,
Her color is made of cosmelles,
Though this she will never own,
Her body made mostly of cotton,
Her heart is made wholly of stone

Sho falls in leve with a fellow,
Who struts with foreign air,
He marries her for her money—
She marries him for his hair;
One of the very best matches—
Both are well mated in life!
She's got a fool for a husband,
And he's got a fool for a wife!

## Miscellaneous.

a the brave Oronee's, and when he told as the brave Oronee's, and when he told as this wigwam was spread with the softest this wigwam was spread with the softest than to share it, saying he would, fors, and asked her to share it, saying he would, for her, chase the deer and bring down the strong age in his flight—then she turned from her stern father's lodge and went with the

her stern father's lodge and went with the young chieffain.

Ne-powera missed his daughter from his ledge. When he came back at night from the toils of the chase, she sprang not forth to meet him; when he returned from the battle-field, or the deadly ambush, exulting in victory, she came not forth to sing with his braves the war songs of her race. The daughter of a chief ain was in the wigwam of his deadlest foe. He could not brook the insult: and gathering his bold, fleet warriors about him around the council-fire, told them the wrong he had suffered, and bade them follow him for revenge.

Day after day, night after night, saw them on the trail of the fleeing enemy guided surely by the heavens above and the forest wilds be

footsteps; and westward the sunbeams, revealing broken shrubs, and trampled leaves and

prosses in the tangled wildwood, gave token that they were on the right trail.

And westward too, fled Oronce and his braves, fleeing for life, and what was dearer than life itself to the young chief the safety of his beloved; and on the fourth day, the eagle gaze of the fugitives saw the waving plumes of their pursuers in the distance. Before them tose bold and high the huge rock on the brink of the Illinois—behind them came the enraged father, with the flerce warriors of his tribe.—Upon the wind floated the wild cries of vennce, and dancing, over nearer came thes

geance, and dancing, over nearer came those cash plumes.

The pursued chief, with his dusky maiden and a small band of faithful followers fled to the rocky fortress—to the tower of strength which rose precipitously in their path.
On, on, canne the pursuers, with wild shouts and unearthy yells—on, on, and nearer yet, until they had, reached the base of the cliff, and then singing a loud war-song they rushed swiftly up the narrow steep path.
But the young chiefnain's arm was strong, and his arrows swift and sure, and his brayes resolved to fight to the death: so, one after another, as they had almost gained the summit of the cliff, were by their enemies pierced by the merring shafts of the archers above, and fell merring shafts of the archers above, and fell

the cliff, were by their enemies pierced by the incring shafts of the archers above, and fell back lifeless among their states. back lifeless among their comrades below. And then failing in this attempt, with half their band lying bleeding and dying among them, "Who do you think so, my dear?" "Because he is the first ark-iteet we read of."

# American

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

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BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1857.

NO. 42.

the survivors closed in dark serried ranks around the base, and with sullen silence and invincible determination, awaited a lingering death of their victims on the gloomy, sterile

Day after day the sun rese in the orient, wheeled across the burning heavens slowly to the western horizon, at mid-day, flinging down scorching beams, and at twilight throwing long, leightening shadows over water, wood and rolling prarie; but to those on the high cliff, no relief came.

Still, the withering sun-beams fell upon them, drying up their very life-blood; still those gingantie shadows were flung athwart the backst ground; yet deeper the appalling darkness of the disky shadows creeping closer and closer about their hearts. They were starving!

And there at the very base of the rock, silent and immovable as the firs which shrould then, from the flerce sun-rays, sat the implaca-

tent and immovable as the first which through then from the fleres sun-rays, act the implacable chieftain, surrounded by his warriors.—Neither love, mercy or pity entered his flinty heart. His bitterest foe had stolen his fairest flower—his only child, the daughter of a race of kings, had left his wigwam for that of the enemy.

race of kings, had left his wigwam for that of the enemy.

Vengeance upon them both—the bitterest foe, the faithless daughter!

White, wan, and emeriated, they wandered about on the beelling brow of the cliff, like ghosts from the far-off hunting-grounds of their race. Strong warriors who had not qualited in direst, deadliest combat now sunk down likerreeds before the breath of famine. down likerreds before the breath of famine.—
Braves who would have langhed more in derision at the arrows, or the scalping knife, now
felt a flercer, keener pang, than poisoned shaft
or merciless tomalahawk ever inflicted.
With the forests all around them, where
herds of deer roamed free—with the ricer bemeath, where the silent trout glummered through
its water, with flocks of fowls soaring above
them, they were surving!

them, they were starving!

The red deer left browsing in its leafy covert, and came down to drink the waters below—but no morsel of venison could pass their hips—no drop of that cool water to lave their swolen,

drop of that cool water to lave their swoten, parched tongues.

The deer lapped up the crystal liquid of the river—snuffed the cool breeze, and then catching a glimpse in the waters of the dusky figures flitting to and fro on the rock above, tossed their high antlers and darted away to the green woods again; the bright waters danced onward beneath with a wild, mocking freedom, as they bent down their despairing eyes; and I there below sat those dark, stern warriors, grim and immovable. Oh, it was horrible.

And then Ulah came to the brink of the precipice, and with her long raven hair streaming like the folds of a rent banner upon the wind, a bent over and pleaded with agonizing gestures and frantic entreaties to her sire, whom she saw far, far below

## Raising the Wind.

Wind 'is an element necessary to vitality.—
While it is thus an indispensable agent of nature; art and the progressive intelligence of the times have adapted it to innumerable valuable purposes. The difficulty, in many cassar, is to it raise the wind," which, in a great measure, and in many instances, depend on the ingenuity of the operator. The last means resorted to for this purpose of which we have heard, is the following:

A fellow, disguised as a gentleman, so far as good dress and address tavored the personation, rode up, a few days since, on a high-blooded and well conditioned charger, to the door of one of those accommodating gentlemen who are always willing to lead money on deposit, and who look on the laws against usury as being first among the superfluittes of legislation. The equestrian alighted and addressed the comparatively obscure Rothschild in the most familiar terms, calling him by name, and briefly and frankly telling him he came to borrow money of him—a small sum—just fifty dollars, which he wanted for immediate use, and which he could not otherwise procure, the bank in which he deposited not yet being open. He would pay it during the day, and give ten dollars as a houns, and five dollars a day as long as it might remain unpaid.

"All very fair," said Discount; "but what

The Legend of The Starres Rock.

At M. W. Janaphin.

In the Far West, when the lawly and interesting the lawn of t

dreg ere they go afar off to dwell together in the Great Sprit's hunting grounds.

And thus runs "The Legend of the Starved Rock?"

Dealing With Thieres.

The following true story is told of Jacob Sheafe, Esq., a merchant of Portsmouth, in forther times:

"A unan had purchased some wood of him which he had wrighed and paid for, and fired up a portion of the express car, and had her onewayed thereto. A physician by the condition of the lady, hashed about and with the train runping forty miles an hour short times:

"A unan had purchased some wood of him which he had wrighed and paid for, and short time Ward had the pleasure of amounts which he had wrighed and paid for, and short time Ward had the pleasure of amounts there he saw in a glass which hung so as it became known. Ward went around with a hart leaped and and there the shop, a stout arm reach up and take from the shelf a heavy cheese. Instead of an also the thiet his change as if nothing had happened, and then under pretence of lifting the bag to lay it on the horse for him, took hold of it, and exclaimed:

"Why, bless me, I must have reckoned the weight wrong."

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"Why, bless me, I must have reckoned the weight wrong." in the bag into the scales again. There, "sind and seed in the bag into the scales again. There, "sind the other, staying the hands of an intake of nearly twenty pounds—hower his is intake of nearly twenty pounds—hower his suite of ill concealed days, was lugging of his little namesake, when some of the again the scales again. There, "is you don't want the whole, you need at lates requested to see the "little bandy." If so no always lessons to be learned, or want the whole, you need to the same time a general disposition to sould and still handkerchiefs in their mouths, became handle to hand a mong the lates all admiring the little bandle, but at the same time a general disposition to sould and still handkerchiefs in their mouths, became handle for rebrait. There is a will then same handle to any, many wrongs to be righted. There is no little bandle to the same time a general disposition to sould and still handkerchiefs in their mouths, became handle for the same time a general disposition to sould and still handkerchiefs in their mouths, became handle for the same time a general disposition to sould and still handkerchiefs in their mouths, became handle for rebrait. There is no always lessons to be learned, or were table handle or rebrait. There is no always lessons to be learned, or were table handle or rebrait. There is no always lessons to be learned, or were the distribution to sould and at the same time a general disposition to sould and at the same time a general disposition to sould and still handkerchiefs in their mouths, became and likes and limit the back of the wool.

On another occasion, Mr. Sheafer?

"Well what's the matter," said Jim, fearly the woold of the wool.

The fellow was detected by the shrew dealer, who possessed the valuable f

mufflers out of the windows, while others, endeavored, unsuccessfully, to "saw their legs off." The women blushed and screaned; the litro is a fine field for the benevolence of our sawing secreties.

The Why built the first house I asked an ambitious school ma'am of a bright little girl on exhibition goue day.

"I don't know, ma'am, but, I guess Noah did."

I don't know, ma'am, but, I guess Noah did."

When is charity like a top? When it

## THE MADE OF TIME. BY WALTER SCOTT,

"Why sits't thou by that ruin'd hall, Thou aged carlo, so stern and gray !
Dost thou its former pride recall,
Or ponder how it passed away?"

Know'st than not me? a deep voice cred 4So long onlyyed, so off infanced— Alternate, in thy fields pride, Desired, neglected and accused?

tion bench.
"Henry," said the master, "I think you will
not be able to go on with the class, you were in
lost winter, you must fall back with the begin-

era."
"I should like to enter the Virgil class, sir." "I should like to enter the Virgil class, sir."

'Virgil class! Nonesense, buy! you could
not read one word: Just-let me see now,"
opening the book and placing it in his hand.

'How far shall I read?"

'As far as you can." replied the master, with
a sharp twinkle of his grey eyes and an invol

Intary satessite smile.

Henry commenced unhesitatingly to read and had turned thus first, second and third leaves before the master had sufficiently recov-

beans ?"
"No," was the ill-mannered reply of the pet ulant little cherub.
"No!" exclaimed the astonished mother—
"No what?"
"No beaus, ma," said the child,

## Marriage.

Matriage.

Nature nover did betray the soul that loved her; and nature tells men and women to marry. Just as the young man is entering upon life—just as the comes to independence and man's estate—just as the crisis of his being is to be solved, and it is to be seen whether he deed with the good, and the great, and the true, or whether he shick and be lost torever—matrimony gives him ballast and a right impulse. War with nature and she takes a sure revenge. Tell and young man not to have an attachment that is virtuous, and he will have one that is victous. Virtuous love, the honest love of a man for twitten to labor and live. And the woman, what a purple light it sheds upon her parh; it makes live no day, dream, no idle how, no passing show, but songelling real earnest, worthy of heart and head. But most of ns are cowards, and dare not think so; wo lack grace; we are or little faith; our inward eye is dim and dark. The modern young lady must marry in style; the modern young gentlem matries a fortune. But in the meanwhile the girl grows into an old maid, and the youth that she chambers—egies at the nursery maids, and because a man about town, a man whom it is dangerous to ask into your house, for his being it girl grows into an old maid, and the youth the sources and with the leading topics of the day, and the political has chambers—egies at the nursery maids, and financial convulsions of this side, who was surplied it the progress of himself and family in general information."

A correspondent of the Lagrange Whig gives the following account of the way. A good many men we two tot."

"You have being at how of course. Well, I will send you my paper one year for the proceeds. It seems triding, preposerous, the offer."

"You have being at how of course. Well, I will send you my paper one year for the proceeds. It seems triding, preposerous, the offer."

"You have being at how of course. Well, I will send you my paper one year for the proceeds. It seems triding, preposerous, the offer."

"You have being at some sting the content of the properties of the signature of the sig

which the good, and the great, and the true, which of good and the great, and the true was the good and the great, and the true was the good of a shight her for one assent) mere of a state of the good of a shight her for one assent) mere of a state of the good of the go

Indies, who despise the noble mechanics, while those who treated kindly without regard to her father's support of the little children! We like their winning ways, their roxy dreams! Nothing seems to wright down their lot, but the shadows it casts on their herpath are flecting as the clouds that come and go in April sky. Their future may, perchance, appear dark to others, but to their fearless gaze it looms up brilling to all the boy.

Three is no tear which the mother's gentlo hand cannot heal, no anguish which the sweet murning of her soft, low voice cannot soothe.—
The warm, generous impulses of their nature of her soft, low voice cannot soothe.—
The warm generous impulses of their nature of her soft, low voice cannot soothe.—
The warm generous impulses of their nature warm of her soft, low voice cannot soothe.—
The warm generous impulses of their nature of her soft, low voice cannot soothe.—
The warm generous impulses of their nature of her soft, low voice cannot soothe.—
The warm generous beneath honeyed with the basest purposes beneath honeyed.

The latter of the world: they have not yet learned to vail a hollow heart with false smiles with the aged and restated to the latter of the world: they have not yet learned to vail a hollow heart with false smiles with the aged and restated to the latter of the world: they have not yet learned to vail a hollow heart with false smiles.

The state of the world with the sweet murning of her soft, low voice cannot soothe.—
The warm, generous impulses of their nature of the warm of the soft of the world: they have not yet learned to vail a hollow heart with false smiles.

The state of the world with the sweet murning of her soft, low voice cannot soothe.—
The warm, generous and the same of the world with the sweet murning of her soft, low voice cannot soothe.—
The warm, generous and the sweet of the world with the sweet of the world.

The warm of the world with the sweet of the world wit or hile the basest purposes beneath honeyed words. Neither are they constantly on the alert to search out faults and folbles with Argus eves: on the contrary, they exercise that blessed charity which "thrinketh no evil."

BEAUTIFULLY SAID .- Wit is like the jewel. precious in its sparkle and in its rarity. A really clever thing seldom occurs. When it appears it should be on record. The exhibitor appears it should be on record. The exhibitor of a sewing machine, now attracting every body's attention at the Capitol, had finished a trial of it at the Executive Room. When the needle had evinced its power almost to annihilator—"Did you ever," said the exhibitor, "did you ever, Governor, see a handsomer machine?" "Oh, yes," instantly answered our conricous Chief Magistrate, "a pretty girl's hand,"

IJA Danish writer speaks of a hut so mis-erable that it did not know which way to fall, and so kept standing. This is like the man that had such a complication of diseases that he did not know what to die of, and so lived

We like to see young women peep through the windows, or the cracks of halfthrough the windows, or the cracks of half-open doors, to catch a glimpse of the young men, and when they come in their presence to appear over modest—it is so admirable.

An Athenian, who was lame in one foot, The seconds to make one shudder to read the printer's advertisement, for a boy of a joining the army, was harghed at by the solumoral character." when it is well known they intend to make a "devil" of him.

The seconds is a superior of the solution of th

# A New Way of Paying a Subscription.

Doluntere.

I sisted the young woman. He is now a wealthy man, and he has one of the best of women for his wife.

The young lady who disliked the name mechanic is now the wrife of a miscrable fool—a regular vagrant about grog shops: and she soft, wrideaut, silly, unserable gni is obliged to take in washing in order to support herself and chalferen.

A SENSIBLE GIBL— Some years since young lady, remarkable for her maturity and good sense. daughter of a distinguished lawyer and a member of Congress from Worcester county, was placed at a young laddes' boarding and a member of Congress from Worcester county, was placed at a young laddes' boarding school in the neighborhood of Boston in the neighborhood

"I say, friend, is there nothing to sho

about here?" asked a Kentucky sportsman of a little boy.

Boy—"Wal, nothing just about here stranger, but the schoolmaster is down the hill you der—you might pop him over." AN OLD CHICKEN. -In attempting to carve lowl one day, a gentleman found some difficu

ty in separating its joints, and exclaimed against the man who had sold him an old hen for a young chicker.
"My dear," said the enraged man's wife. "don't talk so much about the aged and respectable Mr. B.—, he planted the first hill of corn that was planted in town."

"I know that," said the husband, "and I

believe this hen scratched it un-

The following items from Corbyn's "Programmo" are also worth preserving: "Ever since you have taken to drinking, you're not more than half a man, said a tem-

ance man to a leafing brothe "Fact is you mean, I'm only a demi-John." The following are said to be infallible re-The following are said to be infallible recipes:—For preserving the complexion, temperature, for whitening the hands, honesty, to remove stains, repentance, for improving the sight, observation, a beautiful ring, the home circle, for improving the voice, civility, the best companion to the toilet, a wife, to keep away moths, good society.

Ah: sir, replied the Clérgyman, you have the componing the Clérgyman, you have the componing the voice, civility, to best companion to the toilet, a wife, to keep away moths, good society.

Do you know who built this bridge, said to to Hook.

No." replied Hook, "but if you go over than a thousand pounds a year.

In a line allow and pounds a year.

In a line allow, "that it is not the dwelling of some poor man."

Do you know who built this bridge, said to to Hook.

No." replied Hook, "but if you go over you'll be tolled!"

Do Somebody says it is better to die poor than to live upon the hard carnings of the up-a suspecting.

## Beandal in Washington.

The Washington Correspondent of the Columbus Statesman thus relates a little bit of scandal?

"Quite an affray coursed this morning at one of the principal hotels." The wife of a stead the lunguration, arrived on the early train, a day or two hefore, she was expected. At her request she was immediately shown up to her husband's room, the door of which, it seems, had accidentally been left unlocked. Discovering this to be the case on knocking and trifning the knob she went in. The bed in the room was untumbled, but she recognized the doffed garments of her husband lying about the room. Seeing a door ajar communicating with the next room, she though, his do inity must be in there; so she pushed her explorations accordingly. The consequence was that she found herself in a lady's bedroom, and her slumbering husband unconsciously sharing the 'virtuous couch' of his fair neighbor. Her rustling presence arsused the guilty sleepers, but without giving them time to recover from their continuous in the reconstitution has been effected, the husband having persuaded the wife that he was acting under imperative medical advite, and that was the real cause of his having sent for her."

Sometime in the month of September, I hap-

ing the chips fly!"

A Secret.—I will tell you a secret. The way to make yourself pleasing to others, is to show that you care for them. The whole world is like the miller at Mansfield, who a cared for nobody, no, not he—bocause nobody eared for, him." And the whole world will serve you so, if you give them the same cause. Let people see, therefore, that you do care for them, if showing them the small courtesies of life, in which there is no parade, whose yole is too still to tease, and which show themselves by affectionate tones and kind looks and little acts of attention, giving others the preference in every fittle enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting and standing.

York News the following marriage notice:

At Wilanington, on the 29th of February, Asahel L. Beers, of Albiany, N. Y., and Miss. Ann Rider: their united ages are 124 years, and the courtship commenced forty-two years since.

A forty-two year's courtship! Why, during that time we have concluded one war with England, and almost had two more: have invented railroads and steam printing presses; had a war with Mexico: invented the electric telegraph: brought out spirit-rapping and diagovered the North-West passage: annexed Texas, and brought to light the gold of California; have extended our national area two or three thousand square miles, and arrived at such a point of civilization as to appoint spacial corruption and investigating committees cial corruption and investigating committees in Congress. What great results have been attained, all about us, during the forty-two years it has taken the modest Mr. Beers to

'pop the question !" Contous Replix.—Fontenelle lived to be nearly one hundred years old. A lady of nearly you little scapegrace! How dare you insingequal age, said to him one day in a large company—
"Monsieur, you and I stay here so long, that I have a notion that Death has forgotten us."
"Speak as low as you can, Madame," repliced? Begone you little scapegrace! How dare you insingulate against a lone woman from home. No long the second of the large size of th

A Good ONE.—The following is reported as A COOP OF.

A wity Olergyman, accosted by an old acquain ance of the name of Cobb, replied:

I don't know you sir,

'My name is Cobb, rejoined the man, who was about half seas over.

'Ah: sir,' replied the Clergyman, you have to much of the corn on you that I did not be