

TERMS

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Political.

The summer night. O, the summer night! When the dew drops fall, And the stars shine bright, Whistling the sweet winds low and low, With earwhispers of odor.

STANZAS.

Alone in the midst of a desert! Desolation is reigning around, But the coldest, compassed darkest— Deep down in my bosom is found.

Miscellaneous.

THE DEATH OF AGRIPPINA, THE MOTHER OF NERO. CAIUS CORNELIUS TACITUS, a great Roman historian, and one of the most remarkable writers of antiquity, is supposed to have been born in the reign of Nero.

Nero now began to shun all private interviews with his mother; whenever she withdrew to her garden, or her villa at Tusculum, or to the neighborhood of Antium, he would command her for seeking retirement.

American Volunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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crime. The ship had not advanced far, with crew of the intimate friends of Agrippina who accompanied her, Crepereius Gallus, who was standing not far from the helm, and Acronia, who was lying at the feet of her mistress, and joyfully speaking of the change in Nero's temper, and his reconciliation with his mother.

It seems difficult to believe that any human being in the full possession of every faculty could really believe at this late date that there exists the slightest probability that Sir John Franklin is among the living. When the question was agitated in England last winter, on the occasion of the return of the Resolute, we alluded to the fact that an effort was making to fit out another expedition for the search after the lost voyagers.

On the English papers received by the late arrival from Europe, we had narrated some after accounts of the case of Miss Madeline Smith, tried at Edinburgh for poisoning her lover.

Almost a convert. The following rich morsel is extracted from Porter's Spirit of the Times: In early life I was a class-leader in the Methodist Church, and although I am still, I hope, a member of that persuasion, I will be frank.

Half-dead with terror, and crying out that his mother might be expected every moment to utter execrations, and that she would either arm the mob or let her mob arm the way to the senate and people, and urge against him the wreck of the vessel, her wound, and the death of her friends; what protection had she?

Affection.—We sometimes meet with men who seem to find any indulgence of affectionate feeling a weakness. They return from a journey and greet their families with a distant dignity, and more august air than children with the cold and lofty grandeur of an emperor surrounded with his broken fragments.

Terrible Poisoning Case in Virginia. The Petersburg, Va., Express details a family poisoning case in the county of Mr. Edward Gill, in Chesterfield county. The family is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Gill, and to four weeks ago, six children, as follows: Miss Frances, aged about 12 years; Arthur, about 12 years; William, about 8; Mary, 4; Ella, 4; Hattie, an infant. About one month ago little Hattie fell ill, and gradually sinking, died in a few days.

A Lad of Spirit. When Lieut. Gov. Harrison was Speaker of the Legislature of one of our States, some dozen boys presented themselves for the place of messengers, it is usual at the opening of the House. He inquired their names, and into their condition, in order that he might make the proper selection. He came, in the course of his examination, to a small boy, about ten years old, a bright looking lad.

Shakespeareans. "Trally, thy name is woman." A French translation has, "Mado-uosally Iralley is the name of the lady." An old lady in Connecticut being at a loss for phrases made use of an anecdote. On the following morning, she found that all the needles had tears in their eyes.

Death of Hon. Thomas J. Rusk, of Texas. The melancholy intelligence, conveyed by telegraph from Texas, of the death of the Hon. Thomas J. Rusk, Senator in Congress from that State, will excite interest wherever his merits and character are known.

On our road to Charlottesville, in Mercer county, we passed through the barony of Connell, which the Liberator told me had formerly belonged to one of the best families in Virginia.

A Pilgrim Alighted on the Mountain Height. Assailed by storm and snow. Larkin went to church one Sunday while at Taunton, and parson Whitney was exercising his gifts, which were few and small.

The Libby's Pony. Locke's verification of the Pony's Prayer, in the sixth edition of the Prayer Book, has been made. We copy it for the gratification of the reader.

A Rich Purr.—A manufacturer and vendor of quick medicines, recently wrote to a friend living out west, for a good strong recommendation of his (the manufacturer's) Balsam.

Hezekiah says that if his landlady "knew beans" she would not buy the article called "burnt and ground coffee."

Truth is for more intensely interesting than fiction, when the heart and affections are enlisted in the subject.

ANCOTNES OF O'CONNELL. As the speaker, Charlemagne, Mr. O'Connell talked away for the amusement of the party who had assembled to meet him. "I was once," said he, "convinced for a moment, that I was a cow-stealer."

We spoke of the recent political speculations, and alluding to a certain article, I observed, "The speaker asserted with much earnestness, that his name was unappreciated. I never felt inclined to believe him."

Among the Liberator's professional reminiscences, we find the following unique instance of the client's gratitude. He had obtained an acquittal, and the fellow, in the ecstasy of his joy, exclaimed, "Oh, Counselor! I've no way here to show your honor my gratitude! I'll bring a box of soap to you."

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Legend of the Horse-Shoe.

Being in the present time the principal beverage of our city, it may be well enough to do so in the present article. The exact period of the introduction of fermented liquor is supposed to have been that of the Phoenicians, but it is not known where they first introduced it.

The father, without uttering another word, picked up the iron and put it in his pocket. "What the devil is that?" said the son, looking at the iron and then at his father.

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