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ADVERTISEMENTS—Accompanied by the CASH and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five centre for each additional insertion. Those of a great

ter length in proportion. —Such as Hand-bills, Posting bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice

Poetical.

A WORLD OF LOVE AT HOME.

BY J. J. RETNOLDS.

The earth hath treasures fair and bright,
Deep buried in her caves;
And occan hideth many a gem
With his blue, curling wayes;
Yet not within her bosom dark,

Or neath the dashing foam,

True, sterling happiness and joy Are not with gold allied, Nor can it yield a pleasure like A merry fireside. I envy not the man who dwells In stately hall or dome, If mid his splendor he hath not A world of love at home.

The friends whom time have proved sincer The triends whom time have proved si
'Tis they alone can bring
A sure relief to hearts that droop
'Neath sorrow's heavy wing.
Though care and trouble may be mine, As down life's path I roan I'll heed them not while still I have A world of love at home.

WHAT HAS BEEN.

I have heard him, I have heard him, Sneaking words of deepest leve: Swearing to be true forever,

By the moon that shone above!

I have seen him, I have seen him, Kneeling suppliant at my feet; Praying for some word or token That might his affection meet!

I have listened, I have listened, While those flatt'ring words were said; And allowed bright hopes to brighten, Which as quickly were to fade!

I have trusted, I have trusted, With no feeling but of love; Never dreaming one so precious E'er could so forgetful prove!

I have heard him, I have heard him To another plight his faith-In the words he spoke to me once, Swear fidelity to death!

I have seen him, I have seen him, Kneeling at another's knee; Suing both with voice and gesture, As he ouce had sued to me!

I have listened. I have listened, Vhilst within the church he stood To words that bound him to anothe Till death do part them-one in blood!

But, while life remaineth, never, Though a thousand suitors knelt, Can I trust as I have trusted, Can I feel as I have folt !

Miscellaneous.

ORPHAN MARY.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

Such was the exclamation of a cross, tired looking woman, as she snatched a bit of choice work from a little hand, and then rudely push-

gasping sobs swelled her bosom, and she breathed hard as if it were a misery and weariness

"I wish I was with my mother-oh! don't I wish I was with my mother!" she said again and again, holding her little hands tightly clenched upon her breast. "If I was only up there," she sobbed pitifu'ly, " my head wouldn't beat so, and my eyes be so red and aching.-Oh! God, take me-take me up there with my

Never was uttered a more fervent prayer, and -it was answered.

"Mother says if you're sick and can't do nothing, you'd better go to bed. She says you musn't eat no supper, because sick folks ought not eat anything. She says it's light enough

to see without a candle.

Upon receiving this message, orphan Mary groped her way through the long dark passages, and entering a small and poor room, threw herself on the bed.

Her strength was exhausted by the heavy tasks that had been imposed on her during the day, and her head ached so violently, that it seemed to her it shook with the pain.

She had a most sobbed herself to sleep when a little figure stole in, holding in one hand a slice of nicely buttered bread, and in the other,

a feeble light.
"Mary," it said, "Mary, Ann told me that you had gone to bed sick, without any supper.
Ain't you hungry! Here's something for you

Mary sprang wildly up. her eyes glittering and a criuson circle on her cheek. Fever was coursing through all her veins, she was for a moment bewildered, and gazed around her so strangely that the little figure shrank back fur-

ther in the gloom.
"Oh! I wish my mother was alive," she exclaimed, solemnly. "Elly you don't know how I feel. I cou'dn't eat it," she added, as the child stretched out its little offering, " I feel as if I never should eat anything again—some-thing is going round and round inside my heart as if I was flying."

There! I feel better now." she said, after a few heavy gasps; "but oh, Ella, do you know I think that I am going to die?"
"What makes you think so?" asked the lit-

tle girl, coming nearer and laying her hand upon Mary's, "how queer and white you "Aunt told me to night," said the sick child,

"that she wished I was with my mother-and then I prayed to God that he would take me to heaven-and-I think he will; to night may

"Oh Mary !" exclaimed Ella, bursting into tears, and sobbing as if her her heart would break, "I'm sorry I struck you yesterday, and we've all been cross to you. I heard mother say it, and I saw her push you, and it made me feel bad; oh! Mary don't say you're going to die, and we'll all be good to you; don't die

Mary. Do cat this piece of bread."

The child shook her nead. "Aunt didn't mean to be cross, I guess, or say what made me feel so bad, said Mary, in a weak voice; "I don't feel a bit bad about it now, though I tude they would have to be rendered thus: "It tude they would have to be rendered thus tude they would have the tude they would have to be rendered thus tude they would have to be rendered t think my heart almost broke then. And you is vulgar to live within your means," or "To was so kind to think of me, too, dear. I'll tell dress above your elbows."

Dolunteer. American

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

of it, be sure, in heaven, and God will bless

was now in a raging fever, and on the very

her head. Many a watcher sat in the pleasant

ir seemed grateful to her.

of the dead child.

her heart still. Found, and dead.'

aloof, henceforth, to know no peace.

The children pressed about the little white

form with bitter grief-but the parents stood

"I wish you was with your mother!"

Sailing in the Air.

would have fallen to the boat by its own speci-

fic gravity. In all this calmness, our monster bubble floated through the clouds. Twilight

soil the appearance of frozen lakes. By this time the sun had set to the inhabitants of the

earth, though to us it was four or five degrees

There are two good old English maxims which read as follows:
"It is vulgar to live above your means," or "It is vulgar to live above your means," and the state of the state o

was on the earth, and gave to the color of

above the horizon.

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 46.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1859.

WOULDN'T GET MAD.

you, I know he will. And you're cold and shivering, while I'm oh!-all burning up.-Old Harry Brewer, or "Hot Corn Harry," You must go to the fire again, only help me as he was more farmiliarly known about the undress, because maybe aunt won't like it if I east side of town, was for many years a shinsleep in these clothes. Good night-stop, kiss ing light in one of our African churches; and me, Ella, maybe I'll never kiss you again.

Ella stooped down and impulsively flung her arms about Mary's neck. It felt burning hot—so did her lips and her breath; but when the child told in the warm kitchen that Mary thought she should die that night, her mother a bet was lost and won by the young men of the concept of the congregation. Old Harry was, most undoubtedly, a good Christian; and proved it by living up to the precepts he taught. His to the Cincinnati Commercial gives the following particulars in regard to the reconciliation of Mr. and Mrs. Siekles. thought she should die that night, her mother laughed derisively, saying, "that the child Grand street and the Bowery, in-vain-attempts must be broken of such nervous notions." If she had come to her sooner, she would have made something of her—but sister with her refined notions had utterly ruined her, adding.

"I the think she'll come in to her breakfast our must turn him de oder."

"I rather think she'll come in to her breakfast you must turn him de oder." his morning; we shan't save anything on her The nearest approach that Harry was ever dying this year."

known to make towards losing his temper, was about ten years ago. He had a plan whereby had long ago struck from the old clock in the he preserved his corn perfectly fresh and green he preserved he preserved his corn perfectly fresh and green he preserved he preserved he preserved he preserved he preserved his corn perfectly fresh and green he preserved corner, when little Mary sprang again from her troubled sleep. The moon shone in full and of the year he would go out and make the white; its light struck out all the little objects sreets resound with his cry of "hot corn, hot with his cry of "hot of interest from the dark wall—her mother's corn! pipin—jus come out de bilin' pot!" and furniture—a dingy portrait, and a high backed chair with a white sheet thrown over it. She

During the year in question, Harry was un-

In the early part of December, Harry's voice She had waked from a dream—a glorious was heard in the Bowery singing his well-known song; and in one of the bar rooms a dream of heaven, the angels and her mother. -She had heard silvery accents sweetly singing out from some beautiful golden arch. "Come little Mary, come where your mother is."

"And where is my mother?" she thought; closing her eyes for a moment; "she called me, closing her eyes for a moment; "she called

surely heard her, I saw her. Where shall repeat the windly monther? tell me, dear Jesus?"

Another moment; she had flung her long black hair back from her eyes—sought the door, and was gone. None saw her in her light, save the kindly moon that looked down.

All attempts to provoke him farther, failed;

The frost clistered on the hedges.

her head. Many a watcher sat in the pleasant cottage—some of joy, some of grief, but they knew not that the motherless child fled almost on the wings of the wind, past their joy and sorrow, past warm and pleasant children snugly sleeping, with their arms twined around each others necks—past loving, living parents—that poor motherless child flying to the cold bed in the church vard. "Harry, I've a good notion or he church yard.

Her feet left prints in the frozen dew, she but de Lord!"

all rotted; and I ain't got nuffin to pend on erto done clandestinely.

The Evening Post has

felt not the chill, but with her widly bright eyes measured the shining stars that glittered et, "you have got a good back "Well, Harry !" said he wh between her and the heaven she sought. The the corn!" and suiting the acti church wall gained, she glided by, found the he threw the corn into the street. little cross-bars at the entrance, and passed Harry looked very sadly after his property them. In her night-robes gliding among the and as he picked up his empty bucket, he

grey head-stones, she looked like a spectre, wan said : "De Lord's will be done !" and then started At length she found the spot where last she had seen the brow of her gentle mother upturned to the pale sunlight.

There she sank down as she shouted, "I have come, mother;" and she would gaze and listen, while the crimson fever spots faded into white on her cheeks. Presently she fancied that she was again in her At length she found the spot where last she on a brisk trot from the scene of his tempta-

childish things, and feeling weary, murmured that she would go to bed.

Oh! it would have been a touching sight, and I only hab a little corn, and dem wicked it is said.

two men came to the cottage bearing the body ing as good natured as ever: and the young men, who were in waiting for him, took him Horror-stricken the conscious woman who back into the bar-room, and the proceeds of the moved hurriedly away from the little body, amply remunerated him for the loss of his stock Sickles with his wife, and has ascertained, what muttered vaguely. "found—found—found in the death sleep. Found with her little hands clasped—her limbs stiff—her lips bloodless—

Franklin's Son. Speaking of the son of Dr. Franklin, the New-

white buryport Herald says;
stood

"As the name of Franklin is prominently before the public, it may not be uninteresting to
give some account of his only son, William,
we think little is known by the how these thrilling words rang through her brain. Dear lamb! she was with her motherno more to bear wrong and insults. From the church-yard her patient spirit went up; and it was an angel warning, that pressed from her heart the prophetic words—"Oh! Ella, do you know I think I am going to die?" eral civil and military offices of importance. At the commencement of the war, he held the office of Governor of New Jersey, which appointment he received in 1775. When the difficulty be-Mr. Hyde, the reporter of the St. Louis Retween the mother country and the colonies was publican, who was one of the voyagers in the balloon Atlantic, has written for that journal the Legislative Assembly of New Jersey from a narrative of the voyage. We clip therefrom the following extract:

Every vestige of St. Louis had now vanished from our sight, and we were drifting at a won-from our sight. derful rate of speed towards our far off destina-tion. I do not think I ever before experienced liam Livingston, and sont a prisoner to Connection. I do not think I ever before experienced such exhileration of spirit—such real joy. Our motion was perfectly steady. There was no rocking of the boat or car, no rustling of the silk—nothing, indeed, but the receding forests and fields beneath, to tell us we were not poised between earth and sky in a dead calm. To have been apprehensive of danger would have been apprehensive of danger would have been next to impossible—to have felt fear would have been, not cowardice, but pusillanimity. My feeling was that ballooning, besides being the most pleasant and swift, was the sa-

mity. My feeling was that ballooning, besides his father, produced an estrangement between being the most pleasant and swift, was the sather. For years they had no intercourse fest mode of travel known.

Steaming down a rapid current in a boat on a lovely evening, with sublime bluffs, romantic caverens and green foliage on either side, glistening waves below, and a mild sky above, is grand and delightful. Sailing on an unruffled lake, parting the placid waters, and skimning like a gull with gentle fleetness, is ineffably

like a gull with gentle fleetness, is ineffably and life were all at stake. gun with genne neethess, is menably and me were all at state.

In his will, also, he alludes to the part his son had acted. After making some bequests, he vel, I felt, yielded in point of dainty pleasurea-bleness to the bird-like grace and impressive surroundings of serial navigation. With us no breath of breeze was stirring. The buoyant down of a thistle, released from the willow car. The patriotism of the father stands forth all the brighter when contrasted with the desertion

> IF An indescreet person is like an unsealed etter, which everybody can peruse. Love of children is always an indication a genial nature, pure, unworn, and unselfish

BF A correspondent wants to know whether, considering the great utility of the ocean, poets are not wrong to call it a "waste of water?" Isn't it singular that an ill-natured shepkeeper should ever offer to sell his good-will, when all the world knows he hasn't any?

THE SICKLES AFFAIR.

The whole country, ere this, has learned that Hon. Daniel Sickles has become reconciled with his wife and is now living with her in marital relations as before the death of the late Philip of Mr. and Mrs. Sickles :

NEW YORK, July 11.-The Hon. Daniel E. Sickles has sent letters to his most intimate friends, informing them that he has resumed his marital relations with his wife. The letters were written yesterday and to day, and in consequence that months ago he resumed the rela-

Mrs. Sickles, during and since the trial, has resided at her outraged busband's country house, situated on Private avenue, leading from Bloomingdale road, between Eighty-fifth and Ninetieth streets, and overlooking the river.— Thomas C. Fields, the Public Administrator of During the year in question, Harry was un-fortunate, and his corn decayed; and out of a three-quarters of a mile of so above Mr. Sickhe city, took a house about June 1st, which is verge of delirium. She threw aside the coverlid large quantity he had put away, he only saved that almost scorched her, and the keen night enough to go out with one or two nights.

Bloomingdale road. Mr. Field had not been long in his new quarter before his friend Daniel requested the privilege of occupying a room there, which request was granted.

pityingly. The frost glittered on the hedges, and, as a last resort, one of the young men walk. They asked him where he had been, as the bare trees shook their lifeless branches above took up his pail of corn and saids. It friends do. He fired up, and gave an answer, importing that it was none of their business.— "But," said Mr. Field, "it is my business, if

The Evening Post has also an editorial on the subject, as follows:

Several of the morning papers have simultaneously announced a fact, which has been known for some time in this city, namely, that the hero and heroine of "the domestic tragedy" at Washington had concluded to forget the little affair of the house in Fifteenth street, the extorted confession, the murder of Key, the vari-

"Both parties have agreed to this step, and it is said their love is greater than ever. There

in full: ·Personal. —One of our contemporaries has been at the trouble of sending to Washington for intelligence of the reconciliation of Mr. lute of avengers has approved himself also the most relenting of husbands, and is now living once more with the victim of the late Philip Barton Key. This, of course, is a purely personal and private matter, with which the public have nothing to do. But it is due to the lead-ing personal and political friends of Mr. Sick-les, who honestly believe him to be a man maddened by intolerable wrong and in that belief interposed their influence between himself and the hasty rage of public feeling at the time of his trial at Washington, that they should not be made responsible, as by the journal in question they are, for a step taken entirely on the impulse of Mr. Sickles himself, without their knowledge, and in the face of their positive reonstrance and disapproval.

Death from the Bite of a Rattlesnake. James Wright, an old citizen of Cincinnati, while in the woods near Vanceburg, Ind., on the 4th inst., getting out timber, was bit on the hand by a ratilesnake. The Gazette says: Alarmed at the probable consequences, he immediately started for the town, and ran the immediately started for the town, and ran the entire distance. The heat, fatigue and excitement of course allowed the poison to circulate through his system and make sure of its deadly favor. Collecting all his infantry, he made a through his system and make sure of its deadly work. By the time he reached Vanceburg, he was entirely blind, and his body, and head were covered with spots of the same color of those of the rattlesnake. The usual remedies were immediately resorted to and every effort made by the attendant physicians to neutralize the prices. poison, but without effect. He continued to sink rapidly and expired between three and

four o'clock next morning.
In preparing the body to be laid out, a singular phenomenon presented itself. In addition to the spots referred to, there was a picture of the snake itse f-perfect in shape and color of the snake itsen—period in shape and color, and as distinct asif daguerreotyped there—extending from the point on his hand where the fangs had struck, up the arm to the shoulder, and then down the side to the groin. To the

General Joseph Lane, Senator from the New

State of Oregon, a Representative Man. The advent of Oregon into the Union placed in the Senate of the United States, as one of her representatives, Gen. Joseph Lane, one of the most remarkable men of the age, whose career is a fine illustration of the genius of our institu-

tions, and demonstrates, that the high places of honor and distinction, are accessible to all who possess ability, energy, and perseverance. Gen. Lane descended from revolutionary an-cestors, was born in the State of North Carolina, was reared and educated in Kentucky, emigrated to Indiana and settled on the banks of the Ohio, in the county of Vandenburg; where without the adventitious aid of tume, tamily, or fortune, he worked his way from an humble plow poy and flat-boatman on the Mississippi, to the high position of a distinguished soldier and statesman. At the age of twenty-one, when barely eligible, he was elected a representative in the Legislature of Indiana, and continued to represent his people, at intervals of one or two years, either in the House or the Senate, for years, either in the House or the Senate, for about a quarter of a century. Possessing a clear, strong, and practical mind, he took a lib-eral and correct view of all questions affecting State or National interests, which he enforced with an eloquence and power, which placed him in the front rank of the ablest men in the Legislature. His name is indissolubly connected with some of the most important measures, which there, which request was granied.

It was, however, soon observed that Mr. S.

developed the resources, advanced the prosperity, and improved the finances, of the State, especially his successful efforts to preserve un-tarnished the public faith, and to prevent the repudiation of the public debt, which was bold-ly advocated by some of the strongest men in necially his successful efforts to preserve un

When the Mexican war broke out, Gen. Lane was a member of the State Senate; and when a call was made upon Indiana, to turnish volunteers for the war, with that devoted patriotism, which has ever characterized him, he immediately resigned his seat, and volunteered as a private in Capt. Walker's company. When the companies rendezvoused at New Albany, he was elected from the ranks as their Colonel; but he was not permitted to hold the commission but a very few days. That sagacious statesman, Jas. K. Polk, then President of the United States, discerning in Gen. Lane the qualities to make a successful warrior, sent him a commission of Brigadier General, a compliment as unexpected as it was unsolicited by him. The opponents of the Administration and of the war, throughout the Administration and of the war, throughout the State, denounced and ridiculed the appoint-ment; declaring that he might make a good General of the flat-boatmen on the Mississippi, but that the idea of Joseph Lane, who had nev-er commanded a company in his life, taking command of a Brigade in war, was simply ridiculous; that he would disgrace himself, his State, and the nation. Never did a man's achievements in war, more completely falsify

To recount the battles in which General Lane of her side, she left the room.

It was not a beautiful creature, that little wan child, with golden ringlets and, soft deep shure yes. Neither was her complexion date with a rich bloom. She was only a poor, plain, common looking child, whom nobody ever called mono looking child, whom nobody ever names, and gave loving kisses to save the names, and gave loving kisses to save the names. The names and gave loving kisses to save the non-field process of the name and so brave
Oh! it would have been a touching signs, and a 1 only mad a most all away. But I won't less than the nost all away. But I won't less than the nost all away. But I won't less than the nost all away. But I won't less than the normal away is made at 'em; for you hab said that justice amy yourn. But give 'em justice, and make 'em; and hold 'em of the complexion date of the normal away. But I won't less than the normal away. But I won't on the heart less than the normal away. But I won't on the heart less than the normal away. But I won't on the heart less than the normal away. But I won't on the heart less than the normal away. But I won't on the heart less the won't heart less the normal away. But I won't be the normal away. But I won't be t was engaged, the dangers to which he was ex-posed, the brave deeds he performed; the skill and judgment with which he planned his battles, and the unvarying success with which he fought struck terror to the Mexican heart, and by com-mon consent he was styled the "Marion of the Mexican War." Of all the battles fought in Mexico, the battle of Bueno Vista was the severest and most hotly contested, and one of the most remarkable in the annals of the world. most remarkable in the annus of the world.
There the American Army, consisting of about
five thousand, mostly raw militia, met twenty
thousand of the chosen troops of Santa Anna,
in deadly conflict, and after a protracted struggle of two days achieved a glorious triumph.

In that battle General Lane performed a most important part. No officer contributed more by his gallantry and generalship to win the fortunes of the day. Upon the left wing of the American army which Gen. Lane commanded, Santa Anna directed his most obstinate and deadly assaults. With but 400 men Gen. Lane repulsed

salities. While the term of the desired strong while nothing could exceed the fearful array of the assailants, as they moved towards the little band of Lane, with their long lines of Infantry, presenting a continued sheet of fire; nothing could surpass the undannted firmness and bravery with which Lane and his men maintained their position and poured their volleys of musketry into the advancing columns of the enemy, which made them break and full back. Throughout the varying fortunes of that trying day, Gen'l. Lane with his little band of heroes, maintained his position and repulsed the enemy at every point. On the second day of the battle. Santa Anna finding his strength defied and his most charge on the Illinois and Kentucky regiments. Gallantly did these brave troops resist the onse until seeing their leaders fall and overpowered by numbers, they began to waver and fall back. At this critical moment, the eagle eye of Gen. Lane observed the movement, when he hastened with his Brigade to the rescue, in time to enable the retreating regiments to form and return

the American army.
No officer went into the Mexican war with

NO. 7. From the "Democratic Mirror" Leesburg, Va. | loss of blood from five distinct wounds. A brave sight indeed was this!" This brave man whose cheek never blanched with fear or eye quailed amidst the hottest con-flicts of battle has a heart of tenderness which

melts at human woe. His solicitude and care of the sick, the wounded, and the dying, was manifested on many occasions. Numerous incidents and anecdotes are narrated illustrating his kindness and tenderness, in relieving their sufferings, and administering to their comfort, in the Hospitals, and on the battle fields, which so endeared him to his troops that it made him always Invincible when their leader. On his truture home whenever he stopped citizens of the words he stopped citizens of return home, wherever he stopped, citizens of all classes, vied to do honor to the distinguished bero. Whilst in the City of Cincinnati, the guest of Gon. Moore, an incident occurred il-lustrative of his native kindness and tenderness, and the gratitude of the recipient. "A German citizen ushered himself into the presence of

sir, I recollect and thank you, and will recollect and thank you to the last day of my life. Do you remember after the fight with the Guerrillas at Mango de Clavo, in which we routed tho scoundrels so finely, you found a soldier dying by the way side, exhausted by the heat of the sun and the exertions of the day, and dismount sun and the exertions of the day, and dissibution ed from your horse and placed him on it, walking by his side until you reached the camp, where you did not rest till you saw him well taken care of." The General replied that he recollected the circumstance very well. "Well." said the German, "I am the hoy, and by that we tender him our hearty and entire approba-act of kindness you saved my life. I am here tion of his acid as Governor of Oregon Territo-

to thank you. How can I ever forget or cease to pray for you? God bless you, you were ined the soldier's friend." In his own State of Indiana, it was a perfect that we express our approbation and admiraovation, wherever he went. The masses—the
hardy sons of toil turned out from all the councame to us covered with military glory, and try, and from every hamlet and village, to welcome and do honor to the man of the people. He was feasied and coasted, and congratulatory addresses were made to him in the name of the people, by the most distinguished men of the State. He bore all the honors and compliments

Oregon have ever since manifested towards him, by continuing him as their delegate in Congress, until the Territory was admitted as addresses were made to him in the name of the showered upon him meekly, and with characshowered upon him meekly, and with characteristic modesty, claimed for himself nothing
more than having tried to do his duty. In his
emphatic language he said—To the brave volunters under my command, I feel that the
honor is justly due; without their aid, I could
have done nothing. Peace hath her victories
no less renowned than war. A few days after
Combe feel with the beauty and the lass filled them with signar
combe feel that characwhen, in obscience to the unanimous voice of
his party, he became one of the Scales into the Unior last winter,
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the predictions of his enemies and realize the most sanguine expectations of his friends, or ed to the pale sunlight.

There she sank down as she shouted, "I have come, mother;" and she would gaze and listen, while the cellar of this building they spots laded into white on her cheeks. Presently she fancited that she was, again in her childhood; shome, and sweetly and lolyingly, she assured there, upon his tabled, with, mother, twinning her arms as, if about her neck, imploring in plantiff corner, Harry went, our thild the properties that she would not leave her."

The lightest breeze made her frame tremble now, for the fever of her delirium was passing away, though not the fancy that she was in her word down as the season of the street, and that he excites no one's and depointment.

The lightest breeze made her frame tremble now, for the fever of her delirium was passing away, though not the fancy that she was in her word down as the season of the pacing, with a decentage and nisten while the weeks after the receipt or his commission, he was at the seat of war, with shore of the Pacific, with hardships, perils and privations to encounter, in crossing the Rocky Scieles firends. The Triburg said:

"We fro assured that in tell in the properties of the matter, and that releases to the common of the pacing his articles and privations to encounter, in crossing the Rocky Scieles firends. The triburg said:

"We fro assured that in tell in the people, was the season of the year, to reach his post of duty, which required an energy, his accurate the time he returned to the the bosom of his family, from the stirred and populations. The commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commission, he was at the seat of war, with the commiss more triumphantly vindicate the wisdom of the

Lane and his party, in crossing the Rocky Mountains, would fill a volume. We can now, Mountains, would fill a volume. We can now, no more than quote from a speech made by Mr. mission from President Polk as Governor of Oregon Territory in his pocket, he, to whom you tender the honor of this demonstration. gave evidence to his country and to the world, the American hero and patriot, who never knew fear in the achievement of public duty. He and his little band moved in the morning, and for five weary and desolate months, were outlines of that expedition. On the 3d of March, 1849. Gen. Lane reached the Capitol of Oregon, and before he slept put the territorial Government in operation, and started a communication to the President informing him of the

In the discharge of the duties of Governor of the Territory of Oregon, and ex-officio superin-tendent of Indian affairs, Gen. Lane evenced the highest order of ability. His messages to the Territorial Legislature, abound in sound and Territorial Legislature, abound in sound and sings which Heaven has ever beatowed upon practical views relative to the wants and interests of the Territory, and in the recommenda tion of wholesome and judicious measures, calculated to develope the resources, and promote the prosperity of the people. He found the Indian affairs in a most troubled condition—the troops disbanded, the various tribes in a hostile to the contest and drive back with great loss the advancing columns of the enemy. This was Santa Anna's last struggle. On that bloody and hotly contested field, night soon closed over the sanguinary scene, and when the morning sun arose, it shone upon the battle field, deserted by Santa Anna with his shattered legions, while the Star Spangled Banner waved in triumph over the American army. Immediately upon learning the occurrence, a number of persons started to the place where it had happened, and, upon examination, found the snake in the identical spot designated, when it lever came near having another tragedy, a young lady of the party having stepped over his lurking place, from which a moment after he made a savage leap at the party, but was immediately dispatched. He proved to have six rattles and a "button," indicating his age to the follows:

Immediately upon learning the occurrence, a flow find the snake in the identical spot designated, when is lurking place, from which a moment after he made a savage leap at the party, but was immediately dispatched. He proved to have six rattles and a "button," indicating his age to the follows:

Immediately upon learning the occurrence, a flow for designation of the enterprize, while the complished what both had failed to effect. An incident occurred in Governor Lane's "talk" with the Rogne River Indians, a war-like and predatory tribe, which illustrates his remarks be self-possession, coolness, and judgment, in immediately dispatched. He proved to have six rattles and a "button," indicating his age to the follows:

Indiana regiments, was exposed to a manufactual distribution which the or or bloudshed, action of the enterprize, while the complished what both had failed to effect. An incident occurred in Governor Lane's "talk" with the Rogne River Indians, a war-like and predatory tribe, which illustrates his remarks be self-possession, coolness, and judgment, in imminent peril. He entered their country with the Rogne River Indians, a war-like and self-possession. Coolness, and judgment, in imminent peril. He entered their country with the Rogne River Indians, a war-like and they of the street in Governor Lane's "talk" the proved to the party have a manufaction in which fact the proved to the party have a manufaction in which the remarks be self-possession. Coolness, and judgment, in imminent peril. He entered their country with the key manufaction occu address, tact, and judgment, he quelled all dis-Insturking place, from which a moment after he made a savage leap at the party, but was immediately dispatched. He proved to have immediately dispatched. He proved to have six rattles and a "button," indicating his age to be six years and a half.

The most natural beauty in the world is honesty and moral truth. For all After all, the most natural beauty in the world is honesty and moral truth. For all beauty is truth. True features make the beauty of a face; and true proportions the beauty of a face; and true proportions the beauty of architecture; as true measure that of harmony and music. In poetry, which is all a fable, truth still is the perfection.

After all, the most natural beauty in as thick as hall over and through the lines of our the lines of our the lines of our volunteers, who began to waver before the flery volunteers, as the place whither I am going to Head two horses stolen from his company recognized two horses stolen from his, in the possession of the Indians, and two pinn, as the place whither I am going to Head two horses stolen from his, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possession of the Indians, and two him, in the possessio

fused. The Governor then stepped forward and took one of the stolen pistols from the Indian's belt and gave it to the owner, and was about to take the other pistol, when the Indian who had it, presented his gun, and raised the war whoop. Instantly four or five hundred guns and arrows were pointed at Gen. Lane and his small party, a single false step would have led to the most disastrous results, but Gen. Lane's coolness, and proinptness, was equal to the crisis. He said, I have could here to make a treaty of peats, not to have a fight, promptly stepping to the side of the principal chief with his firm eye fixed on his, pistol in hand, he told him, if a drop of blood of any of the whites was shed, it should be avenged by the destruction of theentire tribe. This well-timed move had the desired effect. The chief told his warriers to cease their hostile demonstrations. The Governor then advanced among the foremost, took fused. The Governor then stepped for ward and nor then advanced among the foremost, took their arrows from their bows and returned them o their quivers, and unlocked their guns, and knocked the priming from their pans, Gen. Lane did not hold the office of Governor

of Oregon more than about fifteen months be-fore he was removed by President Taylor. He, ts at human woe. His solicitude and care who "had no friends to reward or enemies to which placed him in the Presidential Chair.
Whereupon the Legislature of Oregon passed
resolutions expressive of their high sense of the energy, ability, and success, which character-ized his administration as Governor of Oregon, and superintendent of Indian affairs, and their isincere regret that the President of the United citizen ushered himself into the presence of Gen. Lane, amidet the guests in the parlor. He future services of one so eminently fiscult asked if Gen. Lane was in. The General arose and whose usefulness was enhanced by the unitary distriction of the people over whom he emotion asked. Do you know me General?— was placed." The people whose representa-I do not, said the General. German. Well, sir, I recollect and thank you, and will recollect lecting him by an almost unanimous vote, their delegate to represent them in the Congress of the United States.

Upon the eve of General Lane's departure from Oregon for the National Capitol, as their delegate to Congress, the people without distinction of party, held a mass meeting to ten-der which a public expression of opinion in regard to his distinguished talents and services." Among other things resolved; "that as friends of Gen. Jos. Lane without distinction of party, we tender him our hearty and entire approba ry." and that "the ability, energy, fidelity and purity of purpose, which has characterized all his public acts among us; it is but fitting leaves us upon the business of the Territory. clothed with our confidence and attachment that confidence and attachment the people of one of the States into the Union last winter

Gen. Lane reached his home, he was called to a ability and success. Endowed with a strong different scene of duty, where he could exercise and practical mind, stored with the most use-his sound judgment and practical knowledge, ful knowledge acquired by extensive reading and principle and accurate observation, sound, liberal, and Government, on the shores of the Pacific, for a conservative in his views of the policy and principle. reinote people, who had been long neglected cipies of our government, he combines persons and uncared for. In August, 1848, he received traits of character, eminently calculated to win a commission as Governor of Oregon Territory, the popular heart, with a warm, generous, and another compliment as unexpected, as it was unsolicited, from President Polk. In less than disposition, with a demeanor so modest and unsolicited. one month from the time he returned to the pretending, that he excites no one's envy, he the bosom of his family, from the stirring has acquired an influence and popularity which

great excitement. It was violently opposed by the ultra men. North and South—the Abolitionists and Fire-Eaters. When the final vote congratulations, which indicated the result, and when formally appounced by the speaker from the chair, round after round of applause arose from the members of the Hall, which was gave evidence to his country and to the work, gave evidence to his country and to the work, and repeated by the crowded game of a will and a courage, in the discharge of ductation of a will and a courage, in the discharge of ductation of a will and a courage, in the discharge of ductation of a will and a courage, in the discharge of the Alps. The kerchiefs by the ladies and clapping of hands which showed that the ty, surpassing that which Napo con unprayed in his immortal passage of the Alps. The great hero of Austrelitz and Marengo was told by the sterner sex, which showed that "he by the sterner sex, which showed that "he lives in the hearts of his countrymen." When and the order came from that bold spirit to set forward immediately. Gen. Lane, in consultaseat in the Senate was thereby secured to Gen. tion with Col. Dougherty, a mountaineer of 20 Lane, spread through the city, there was a genyears experience, was told that the passage of the Rocky mountains at this season of the year strations of honor paid to Gen. Lane at his with certainly of spending the winter in their lodgings that night, were of the most enthusiasmidst, was a human impossibility, "we will tie character. A band of musicians serienaded set forward in the morning." was the reply of manying the most delightful music, the people the American hero and patriot, who never assembled in crowds, the strong men of the nation were there, and made congratulatory speeches from the portico of Brown's Hotel, which were received with the enthusiastic cheers lost and buried amid the gorges and defiles and of the assembled masses, which made the welsnows of the mountains. Fancy may paint, kin ring. Gen. Lane appeared and responded but the tongue cannot sketch even the faint outlines of that expedition. On the 3d of March, 1849. Gen. Lane reached the Capitol of gave them the best cheer that could be provided

at so short a notice.

The past history of Gen. Lane is a guarantee that he will ably and faithfully represent the interests of his State in the Senate of the United

any nation.
The life of Gen. Lane will stand out prominently in History as that of a remarkable man, illustrating the lact, that the humblest individtral may, under our free and liberal institutions, attain the highest point of distinction, by perseverance, zeal, and industry, and will furnish an example to incite the ardent and ambittous minds, to the cultivation of their noblest faculties, with the confident assurance of the most triumphant success.

Success NOT ALWAYS HAPPINESS.—We offert see an old, weather beafen man, who never had any success in his life, who always knew more; and accomplished less than his associates, who

An Italian bishop, who had endured much persecution with a calm and unruffled, temper, was asked how he attained such a mastery over himself. "By making a right use of my eyes," said he. "I first look up to Heaving as the place whither I am at the place whither I am a th