Subscript One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid in advance; Two Dollars it paid within the year; and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in every instance. No sub-scription discontinued until all arrearages are

paid unless at the option of the Editor.

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

Job-PRINTING-Such as Hand-bills, Postingbills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c., &c., exe cuted with accuracy and at the shortest notice

A Pikes Peak in Carlisle!

LiveRyBoDy hurra's for Pike's Peak in the west, thousands are en route." It turns out to be a humbug, they all return with rusty pockets, not enriched with the yellow glittering, which they anticipated. Stop! Reflect! Take a friend's advice, and stay at home and buy your goods of P. ARNOLD. You will be benny get twice the value for your money. be happy, get twice the value for your money and in a short time, you will find that you are advancing in fortune without trouble.

Spring has come, are we prepared for it, everybody asks; have we clothing to suit it? if not, we will go to Arnold's where we can see a well selected stock of all kinds of goods to suit everybody, at greatly reduced prices. It

Ladies Dress Goods. Such as Berge Delanes, Lawns, Deleges, La vellas, Alapacas, Silks of all kinds, such as plain, black, Moure Antique, Barred, Striped

and figured. Embroideries. French worked collars, Undersleeves, hand

kerchiefs, Flouncings, Edgings, Laces, Insertings, &c. Bonnets and Ribbons.

A good assortment of Bonnets and Ribbon Shawls and Mantillas.

Stella, (of every description,) Cashmere Brocha, Thibet wool, (black and colered,) al so. Mantillas of all prices. Parasols of all kinds and prices. Domestic Goods.

Muslin, bleached and unbleached, linen and cotton sheetings, Checks, Tickings, Ginghams,

Gentlemen's wear. Cloths, Cassimeres, Cottenades, Jeans, Yes tings, &c. Carpets and Oilcloth.

Ingrain, Venetian, three ply, rag and hemp carpets, Oilcloth of all widths, also Matting of all widths,

A good assortment of Trunks.
A liberal patronage, and you will be rewared. Remember the stand next door east of the Carlisle Deposit Bank. P. ARNODD. April 14, 1859.

NEW SPRING GOODS Miscellaneous. T EIDICH & SAWYER (at their new store

Last Main street,) have just received from New York and Philadelphia, the most complete and varied assortment of Dry Goods ever offered in Carlisle, embracing everything that i new and rare in style and texture; such as tancy silks in all the various colors, barred, striped, Chene and Beyedere, plain striped and Beyedere Black Silks, Toulards of new designs. Barege and Lawn Robes of the latest styles, Satin striped Dechevre cloths, French Challis, American Delaines, Organdy Lawns of dark and light grounds, and beautiful

designs.
Traveling Dress Goods of the newest makes, Also a full stock of mourning dress goods to which class of goods we give particular atten-

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!! SHAWLS!!! This part of our stock is unusually complete consisting of crape, silk, stella, in all the variety of shades and qualities, mourning Shawls, ments, skirt supporters, (a new article.) A full line of Alexander's kid gloves, imported and sold by Stewart, New York. Mitts, gloves, gauntlets, in every variety. Also a ck of the newest styles of mens and boys spring cassimeres, black cloths and cassi-

Hoisery of every description. In this department unusual care has been taken to select the various kinds and sizes suitable for Ladies,

Having purchased for cash and made our se-lections among the best importing and jobbing houses of New York and Philadelphia, we feel prepared to offer superior inducements to buy-All we ask is an examination of our stock before buying elsewhere, for which favor we will feel very grateful.

LEIDICH & SAWYER.

Now is the time for Bargains Spring and Summer Goods! At the New Store, corner of N. Hanover and Lou-

/IIIE undersigned returns thanks for the patronage bestowed upon him by the public, and at the same time respectfully announces that he has just returned from Philadelphia, and is now opening a new lot of SPRING and SUM-

Dry Goods and Groceries.

CES, I can assure my friends and the public CES, I can assure my friends and the public generally, that I will do all in my power to make my establishment known as the "HEAD with the with my hot face pressed close against the there with my hot face pressed close against the there with my hot face pressed close against the there with my hot face pressed close against the there with my hot face pressed close against the there with my hot face pressed close against the there with my hot face pressed close against the there with my hot face pressed close against the glittering eyes. I glided down stairs and went quietly behind his chair, placing my hand over the here my two hands in his, and lifting my face the might meet my eyes, he said, "Ruth, darling, will you give me yourself!" the third time, and he determined then to follow the directions furnished him, and fully the direction of the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the might meet my eyes, he said, "Ruth, darling, will you give me yourself!"

'You will take cold, Ruth, upon the wet glittering eyes. I glided down stairs and went quietly behind his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the my two hands in his, and lifting my face the might have the meet my eyes, he said, "Y

sing.

IF I will pay the highest market price for BUTTER, EGGS, RAGS, SOAP and DRIED

J. A. HUMRICH, Jr,

April 28, 1859. 150 GRINDSTONES of all sizes, just received at

H. SAXTON'S. FIFTY dozen Fly nets of all colors, Linen, Cotton, and Twine, cheaper than the chea-Pest, just receive at

H. SAXTON'S. May 26, 1859. largest and cheapest assort—
store of
J. A. HUMERICH, Jr.

| Said he at length. "I did dot know when you would come," I away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he sought me, weading a letter was handed me away. And day after day he away he away he was handed me away he was han VANTILLAS. Those in want of a Mantilla will find the largest and cheapest assortment at the cheap store of

American



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BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

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

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VOL. 46.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1859.

NO. 14.

Poetical.

THE KATYDID.

BY JOHN M'KINSTRY. When summer wanes, and autumn's chill

Has hushed the voice of Whip-poor-will, Then, when at eve all else is still, We hear the lonely Katy-did. In mute repose all day it sleeps,

Or on a twig its vigils keeps;
But at the dim twilight out it leaps,
With the salute of "Katy-did." Upon a leaf 'tis sometimes seen, Grasshopper-like, and very green, Looking quite too small and mean

To sound the note of "Katy-did." Tis said the insect does not sing, But with a membrane of its wing,

A little harp or guitar string, Vibrates the tune of "Katy-did." But why this music? dost thou call

Thy mates, to hold in festive hall anquet or a carnival? What dost thou mean by "Katy-did?"

Perhaps there is some worthy Kate, Whose deed thou wouldn't commemorate Then tell us what achievement great That heroine, Miss Katy-did? The mystery we shall ne'er explore, For still we hear the same thing o'er, Just "Katy-did," and nothing more; No tell-tale is our Katy-did.

We will not urge thy answering, So keep thy secret, verdant thing, And make the ambient welkin ring With monotone of "Katy-did."

Thy note is harsh, and yet despite Its harshness, thrilis us with delight, And cheers the lonely hours of night We like thee well, Miss Katy-did. It is a happy life you lead; Nature's hand supplies your need; You neither toil nor spin, yet feed

On food prepared for Katy-did. Life's fleeting day to us is lent; Would that its hours might all be spent As cheerful and as innocent As those of humble Katy-did!

SUNSHINE OUT OF SAHDOW

We were orphans, Lilian and I. We lived in a stone cottage under the hill in a little village upon the banks of the Connecticut, with Rechie. our old Scotch nurse, who seemed as much a

It was sad to feel that we were alone in the in pity for all human sorrow! timer as second cousin of my mothers, who had been left our guardian. But I had not seen him since I was a child. I remembered him as a tall, grave man, with eyes that frightened. sleeves, worked bands, flouncings, edgings and Insertings. We give great care to this branch of our trade, and ladies will find a very full as for home. I did not look forward to his coming way that always seemed to me like a draught sortment. Hooped skirts of the latest improve- with pleasure, though he was our only friend

that lay within the wood, and laugh and clap ken; and for the first time I sighed over it. her hands at the sweet picture looking out.— Then she would fling her arms about my neck In fact, our stock embraces everything kept in a first class Dry Goods store. darling. But she was wild and willful as a stray sunbeam, and though five years the younger, owned no authority but her own free will and pleasure. Sometimes it troubled me that her to my bosom again, and smooth her golden hair, thinking to myself how precious was each bright thread to my lonely heart. Then she would call me her "dear old Ruth," and unfastening my black locks, drift her snowy fingers through them till she seemed the most gentle of

small maidens, instead of the mischevious Tita-She was not at home with me long after our "I am your guardian, you know, Ruth, and ill times, and sticketh closer than a brother.' That gave me strength, and when I rose in the nia that she was. soon as she could bear it, though the parting tried me sorely, and the old house seemed very desolate. But though our little income was very small indeed, I was determined that Lilian

one to love me. O mother!" I lay could not be. She was dark and plain; this to speak, but the words choked me. He took should go in a matter so grave, and involving

strong arm lifted me from the ground, and brushed back the tangled hair from my face. I knew him. The same eagle-eyes that had frightened me in days past, looked gravely into mine. The same white brow, with its masses of midnight hair. The old scornful curve of

"So you think there is no one to love you,

"Aren't you sorry that you rejected my friendship then?" he continued. "You need it

I looked up into his face scornfully. "I do not need your friendship!" I cried. I would not have it were it offered. And I do not want your pity." He looked down at

me inquisitively.
"Whew!" he ejaculated under his breath, 'she hasn't improved at all. Vesuvius is nothing to her." He drew my hand, which I

upon them like so much drifted snow. Mr. Mortimer sat down with an approving glance that made Rechie, who was in waiting, smile with inward satisfaction.

He spent the evening with me in the little parlor, and as the night was warm, we did not light the lamps, but sat by the open window, with the moonlight bathing us in a flood of silver glory. Then he told me of the land beyond the sea, and of his loneliness while struggling all those long years away from his native country. He, too, was an orphan, with no one but a younger brother, who was at college in the same city where Lilian was at school. Then he a younger brother, who was at college in the same city where Lilian was at school. Then he saked me of my mother's death, looking with me across the fields to the white stone that glimmered in the grave yard. So I told him all. How she had sickened, and grown paler and thinner day by day, until she grew to be a mere shadow. And how, one night, she took our hands in hers and bade us love one another, and trust in Him who was taking her home to Himself, that He might one day send for us to meet her there. Then I told him how gently meet her there. Then I told him how gently she had fallen asleep, with her head laid upon my bosom and her arm around Lilian's neck; and how they had laid her by the side of father in the old church vard. So that we were alone

" Poor little Ruth !" he said ; and seeing that I was crying, he began to tell me of that better land to which she had gone; and his voice grew low and tremulous, and his eyes shone softly in the dim light. And gradually he led the subject on to other things, telling me of the great object of man's life, and striving to infuse into my heart a brave and earnest purpose. I listened like one in a spell; and when, now and then a ripple of wild poetry would fall from his lips like inspiration, and his whole face would part of the establishment as the moss-covered light up like a burning star, my soul was lifted roof itself. She regarded me still in the light of a child, though I had passed my twentieth long, and I felt the blessedness of sympathy; birth day, and we leaned much upon her, Lilian and I, having no mother.

of pure, spring water, it was so fresh and sparkling. Kind little Lilian! She was look-But my sister! my dear little Lilian! How ing forward with so much delight to seeing her I drank in comfort and strength from the sight dear old Ruth again. "Old Ruth!" she had of her radiant loveliness! She was a little beau- always called me that : perhaps because I was ty, and she knew it, too-the saucy sprite. so small and quiet, and not pretty and bright Dearly she loved to twine her bright curls with as she was. I looked into the mirror opposite. violets or forget me nots, and bend over the lake My cheeks were hollow, and my eyes were sun-A step sounded outside, and a tall form dar-

kened the door-way.
"Lazy Ruth!" he cried; but he saw my

she should be so wayward, but a caress, or a touch of her soft fingers, would make me take his fingers upon it. Why, you have a high had not power to utter a single sound or shed demurred.
"Drink it," he said authoratively, and I

swallowed it and sank back upon the lounge, being very much inclined to quarrel with him if I could not have poured out my desolation the lady recommended. Before the time arriving I had been stronger.

"Indeed, then you will find me a rebellious

wery small indeed, I was determined that Lindau should want for no advantage which it could brocure for her; and her weekly letters came his hands charmed away the pain, and I fell into the house, going about to a sweet sleep. I woke at length, hearing my accustomed duties like an automaton, and the string that the area of the country my accustomed duties like an automaton, and the string that the country my accustomed duties like an automaton, and the string that the country my accustomed duties like an automaton and the string that th

miled in a pleased way.
"My medicine has acted like magic," he said. "You are not the same little girl you

and his voice grew loud and earnest, and his was one of the two and his voice grew loud and earnest, and his was one of the two eyes had a look in them which I could not meet.

"Were you looking for me so soon Ruth?"

"The analysis alided like a heartiful decay.

pause, and another look down into my face, he for worlds have parted with it, I felt it in the glance of his deep eyes, that kindled and lit when they met mine. I heard it in the tones of my poor cousin? You wouldn't let me love you, my poor cousin? You wouldn't let me love you when you were a little, passionate girl; do you remember? I shrugged my shoulders petulently.

when they met mine. I near at in the tones of his low voice, so deep and gentle when he spoke to me. He would take my hands sometimes, and clasping them passionately in his own, look into my very soul with his thrilling gaze until I

the flowers, and the sunshine, and what my dream-angel whispered to me in the still and I laid the letter dow

Quiet night.
Oh, foolish, trusting heart! The autumn had come with its rich hues and luscious fruits, and Lilian was coming home.—We sat in the door-way looking for the stage. had withdrawn in my anger, again within his arm, and strode on toward the house.

We sat in the door-ne, realing along the dusty road, and before it had time to stop, Lilian spring out Rechie had done her very best that evening. and fling herself into my arms. Dear little sis-Hot tea biscuits, "light as a feather," to user ter! It was aweet again to feel the beating of nod, and ran up stairs to change her dress.
"She's a pretty little thing," said he, after a while, half in vexation; "but you've spoiled

her, Ruth."
"You think so, do you? thank you for the compliment." We turned, and there she stood, the very personification of mischevious beauty. She had donned a nale blue muslin dress, revealing her dimpled arms and white shoulders, over which her golden-brown curls fell in picturesque consusion. Her cheeks were flushed, and her blue eyes sparkled with merriment, while her parting lips revealed the row of tiny white pearls beneath.

ets, to be broken when he should sit down, and I wondered how he could put up with so much impertinence from a saucy little damsel, some fifteen years his junior. But alas! for our long lonely walks and sails now, for the readings at night, in that rich voice of his, that would make death. They told me that, in my delirium, I my heart thrill and my breath come quickly.— called constantly for you; but you did not

were numberless, they grew to like one another and he laid my head upon his great, strong are of little weight. very much, indeed. And I felt glad that it was breast, and passed his arm around me. so. But somehow a shadow came creeping, and creeping about my heart, till it grew heavy and chill with an undefined dread which I could not fling off. I dared not think that Willard Mortimer was to me now. I trembled when I felt how I had poured out upon him the wealth of my wild, passionate soul. How I gloried in his brave beauty, and wondered that one so noble and so gifted could love a little plain girl like me; for I felt that he did love me. Oh! I would not have given up that sweet trust for life itself. I shuddered when I thought how like a tomb the world would be without him.' And still the

shadow came creeping, creeping.
There was someting, odd about Lillan. Several times I, had detented her fooding sundry. notes, which she would hide as soon as she saw me, in evident confusion. I did not question her, and she would sometimes twine her arms consisting of crape, silk, stella, in all the variety of shades and qualities, mourning Shawls, lace and silk Mantillas. from the celebrated emporiums of Brodie and Bulpui, New York—Sun umbrellas, showerets and parasols of the newest styles. White goods of every description. Embrodiening in full setts. collars. thought I was not observing them.

And so the shadow crept and crept. It was the last evening of Lilian's stay. had a violent head-ache, and lay upon the lounge, while my sister took a stroll in the garden with Mr. Mortimer. I lay still until I could do so no longer, and I passed out into the cool night, thinking the damp air might do me good. I strolled on quietly, stopping to pick a modest little flower that grew alone on the bush, looking as solitary as I felt. As I stooped I heard wiese and at a little distance I record. ing as solitary as 1 fett. As 1 stooped i heard voices, and at a little distance I saw Lilian standing under an old tree, with her hand in Mortimer's, and I heard him say—
"Dear Lilian, remember your promise; you know that I love you—"

white face and came toward me pityingly.
"You are sick, Ruth. I thought you would went quietly into the house. My heart seemed turned to stone. I reached my room and sat I gave it to him obediently.

Humph!" he said as he felt my pulse, to bind me as with an iron chain. I could have

That gave me strength, and when I rose in the morning, I was as quiet and calm as the stone and he was conducted in a vision to the res subject," I retorted quickly. He passed his hands over my brow.

"Lie still," he said, "and go to sleep. It will do you good." Gradually the passing of which it reflected.

Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting in part as follows, and spiritude to sell at the lowest cash prices. It is a follows, and with the lowest cash prices. It is a follows, and which he is determined to sell at the lowest cash prices. It is a follows, and the way he main, and I fell in the read of the way he may heave the period of the way he may heave the way he may heave the period of the way he may heave the way he may heav

as ever known.

The next morning a letter was handed me appeared precisely as they had been presented in his vision.

when they met mine. I heard it in the tones of his low voice, so deep and gentle when he spoke to me. He would take my hands sometimes, and clasping them passionately in his own, look into my very soul with his thrilling gaze until I returned to school. You see he said, "Ruth, this little, quivering hand is worth more to me than"—and then he paused, and for the first time bent down and kissed me.

And so I believed what the stars told me; and the flowers, and the sunshine, and what my start and the flowers, and the sunshine, and what my start and the flowers, and the sunshine, and what my start and the sunshine, and what my start and first time bent down and kissed me.

And so I believed what the stars told me; and the flowers, and the sunshine, and what my start and first time bent down and kissed me.

And so I believed what the stars told me; and the flowers, and the sunshine, and what my start and first time bent down and kissed me.

And so I believed what the stars told me; and the flowers, and the sunshine, and what my start and first time bent down and kissed me.

And so I believed when the spoke me too young, and, perhaps, persuade me to told you while I was with you; so he made me promise not to tell you until I returned to school. You see he hasn't much confidence in my fidelity, and I do tens the flower of the flower to me than"—and then he paused, and for the flower time to you as soon ascertained the name of the young woman, and found it to be Sarah T., according to his dream. This young lady had determined, by at the told his brother, whill and often said, she would never marry a widower. Miss T. said the yery moment she saw Mr. B. she felt a strange tremor over her whole system. She had a vivide impression that he was a widower, and that he loved me already the flower of the four of th

what I had heard! Would he ever come again? When evening preser came, I looked toward the road, and waited; Mr. B. obtained the pleasure of an interview and upwards of two hundred ram lambs are rebut he did not come. And the next night I with her that evening, and was successful in

flung his snow wreaths over the earth, and locked the little lake in his icy arms. I was wasted to a shadow, and glided about like a ghost, through the old stone cottage. I could trace the veins upon my temples, and my hands most transparent in their pale thinness.

I knew that my heart was breaking; and

who it was, though I did not look up, and my

heart almost stopped beating.
"Ruth," he said, "why did you speak to me those cruel words? I should have come to you before, but I have been sick, Ruth, even unto called constantly for you; but you did not come. Ruth! Ruth! I have been very wretchcome: Ruth! Ruth! I have been very wretch-ed! My darling, you are fainting!" he cried; others, nor suppose that our actions and saying Southdown success for Mr. Webb; and The

Then I told him all. I am his wife now, and we live in the mansion at the top of the hill : while in the little stone cottage live Harry and Lillian, as happy as the fect glory of that land where there is no more night, "and the days of our mourning shall be ended."

THE BRIDE OF A DREAM.

dream from the Western Christian Advocate: and a son. After these becavements, Mr. B. sponsibility seem, when we consider the importing state consequences which may arise from even enjoy the blessing of a wife, and he resolved to deny himself all personal conveniences and enterthing the fleet, and that not a single virtuous deed is without effect, and that no one is so poor or the list year for the first time. Old Dake is five the deny himself all personal conveniences and enterthing the fleet, and that no one is so poor or the first time. joyments of the conjugal relation and never attempt to select another partner for life. This resolution he sacredly kept for nearly three years, when the arguments and counsel of the ninister of the circuit, in the State of Delaward prevailed on him to change his mind. The consideration of his numerous family of daughters required so much of a mother's care and instruction, was one of the strongest reasons that induced him to admit that his resolution might be founded in error. The minister, enthe influence he had gained over Mr. B., took satisfied with the pleasures and sports we have the liberty to name to him a lady residing in witnessed and participated in, and, we think, ewes and lambs, before we proceeded on to the the liberty to name to him a lady residing in the neighborhood of his circuit, whom he tho't when a printer has no room for complaint, no would make him an excellent wife and a good person else has. How thankful we all should would remain the mother for his children, and appointed the time be for the bountiful harvest we have been faveriest tyro ought to have challenged her as "a mother for Mr. B. to meet him and be intro
ored with. Soon autumn, with all its varied mother of the Gracchi;" and there was also and place for Mr. B. to meet him and be introduced to her. Some occurrence took place which prevented Mr. B. from meeting the min-

ister according to appointment. The minister, intent upon his plan, procured my poor heart.

I believed I should have gone mad that night meet his friend, and be made acquainted with that the woman so favorably spoken of by the minister was not the one he ought to marry dence of a young lady who would be a suitable helpmate, and whom Providence designed for him. The distance was sixty miles, and he had only traveled twenty miles in that direc-

the page.

"Come," said I, "dinner is ready." He sprang up to seize the daring intruder, but I slipped away and stood laughing in the doorway. He looked at me scrutinizingly and service of the sprangup to seize the daring intruder, but I slipped away and stood laughing in the doorway. He looked at me scrutinizingly and service of the sprangup to seize the daring intruder, but I slipped away and stood laughing in the doorway. He looked at me scrutinizingly and service of the sprangup to seize the daring intruder, but I slipped away and stood laughing in the doorway. He looked at me scrutinizingly and service of the sprangup to seize the daring intruder, but I slipped away and stood laughing in the doorway. proudly,
"Go! you are false and deceitful, and you diately sent a note to the preacher, informing do not love me." and I pointed away with my hand.
"But, Ruth," he pleaded, with a look of asthe up, and swell of the proud nostrit. He had not altered a whit, and I liked him as little as ever. He looked for a moment keenly into my eyes, then drawing my hand within his arm he led me away. I rebelled against him in my heart. I was angry that he had found me in sorrow, but I walked quietly by his side, feeling and striving vainly against the old spell that subdued me in spite of myself.

"Were you looking for me so soon Ruth?"

"But, Ruth," he pleaded, with a look of asstarted in the direction indicated by his vision, and after passing the twenty miles he was acquainted with, his dream was his only guide.

"Go! go!" I cried, stamping my foot.

"I will trouble you no more," said he, in a voice of ice; and rising, walked slowly out of the road was so visibly impressed upon his wind, that he was able to distinguish his road from all others. The gentleman whose name by the plashing of the oars. And somehow Mr. Mortimer caught the infection from the trees, and his voice grew loud and earnest, and his subdued me in spite of myself.

"Were you looking for me so soon Ruth?" Property products as they had been presented that in large painted a shingle so exactly like marble that painted a shingle so exactly like marble that sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all our hostility.

"You will wonder, dearest Ruth, that I did beautiful house. The personal appearance of rains, whose parrow backs and sharp spines not tell you before that I am engaged to Harry the young lady was so vividly impressed on his proved such a very uncomfortable seat for Mr. Mortimer, but he was afraid you would think mind by the vision thrice repeated, that he Webb, when he used to ride them in his boy-I laid the letter down. This, then, was had come to see her. She afterwards confessed nearly equal, and they have all produced prize

waited, and the next, and the next, but still he securing her consent to visit her again, and ad-marks, and divers others on the shoulder and Rechie had done her very best that evening.
Hot tea-bisouits, "light as a feather," to use ter! It was aweet again to feel the beating of the our guardian, whom she recognized by a saucy the centre of the table a great dish of red straw-berries peeped from beneath the cream that lay berries peeped from beneath the cream that lay be red and fling herself into my arms. Dear little sis-did not come; and I grew sick with hoping did not come; and I grew sick with hoping did not come; and I grew sick with hoping did not come; and I grew sick with hoping did not come; and I grew sick with hoping did not come; and I grew sick with hoping did not come; and I grew sick with hoping did not come; and I grew sick with hoping did not come; and I grew sick with hoping did not come; and I grew sick with hoping over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his dream till she had enter over, did not tell her his Oh! the stillness and the dreariness! Oh! B. lived till the 7th of April, 1847. For sixty

Our Influence.

"No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth of some peculiar character. Others, we see, who are almost entirely destitute of it, passing through the world like mere ciphers, impotant alike for good or evil. But there is no one, however poor and wretched his condition, who does not exert, to some extent, an influence over

"The flower, though but a little thing, Yet perfumes every gale of Spring.

The feeblest and most insignificant casses often lead to the most important consequences, and results of the most unlooked for character. day is long. The clouds are all scattered, and the blessed light is shining, that shall grow brighter and brighter, until it is lost in the per-

elected. ample. Even a word or a trifling act may be the means of accomplishing much. A cheerful in another paddeck; and two renowned heroes, a glance of sympathy, may encounted the western Christian Advocate:

Mr. B. has been twice married, but was left a second time a widower with six daughters a condition a widower with six daughters and a second time a widower with six daughters are such as the second time a widower with six daughters are such as the second time a widower with six daughters are such as the second time a widower with six daughters are such as the second time a widower with six daughters are such as the second time a widower with six daughters are such as the second time a widower with six daughters are such as the second time a widower with six daughters are such as the second time a widower with six daughters are such as the second time as widower with six daughters are such as the second time as widower with six daughters are such as the second time as widower with six daughters are such as the second time as widower with six daughters are such as the second time as widower with six daughters are such as the second time as widower with six daughters are such as the second time as widower with six daughters are such as the second time as the second time as widower with six daughters are such as the second time as widower with six daughters are such as the second time as the second tim weak as to be incapable, by the right use of his influence of accomplishing much that is praise

PASSED AWAY .- Beautiful August, the las We can now say, "the harvest is past and the summer is ended." Soon will the leaves turn legs of mutton, which scampered off at our apticles wither and fall to the ground. How, dear, reader, have you enjoyed the warm sum- proach. mer months that are passed and gone? We have spent a happy season. We are perfectly witnessed and participated in, and, we think, changes, will be upon us. How we love the the dam of the 197 guinea ram of Young Eleautumn; how we admire the beautiful aspect it presents. The green foliage of to-day will then changed to a fascinating yellow. But it i not our intention to deliver a sermon on the beautiful season near at hand, so we will close

by quoting a few lines from Bryant, who ex-"Oh. Autumn! why so soon Depart the hues that make thy forest glad Thy gentle wind and thy fair sunny noon, And leave thee wild and sad!

Ah! 'twere a lot too blest

For ever in thy color'd shades to stray, Amid the kisses of the southwest, To roam and dream of aye.

Mr. Spurgeon, the London preacher, has recently received a legacy under peculiar cir-cumstances. A lawyer called on him, and inhad only traveled twenty miles in that direction. Yet the map of the whole road was laid had left him a considerable amount by will.— The reverend gentleman thought there must be

Saxe, the humorist, recovering from ckness, in a rhyming epistle to a friend,

The doctor, (who comes to me yet,) Is welcome to some of my "dust;"
But Nature's exorbitant debt— I mean to pay that when I must.

A friend that you have to buy, won't be orth what you have to pay for him-no matter how little that may be-Gymnastic exercises have become one

of the regular institutions with the students in Vaterville college. Three things that can never agree—two cats over one mouse, two wives in one house, and two lovers over one gall.

A wag of a painter asserted that he once

JONAS WEBB'S SOUTH DOWNS,

The Mark Lane Express of June 27, contains an account of a visit to Babraham, the residence of the world-renowned breeder of Southdowns, Mr. Jonas Webb. After a lengthy account of Mr. Webb's herd of 142 head of Shortnorns, the writer says:

"Before we sallied forth again to the two

outlying farms, we turned for a slight interlude-from beef to mutton. Even in our Short-horn rescarches in the Home farm, the embodiment of the latter was always in view, in the shape of "Derby" reduced two-thirds, and doing duty as weathercook, on the top of the old barn. The leg of mutton point on which he was so great, has certainly been made the most of by the modeller; but it comes out in all its strength in many of his descendants among the July yearlings. The old, long horned Norfolk impression that he was a widower, and that he tinct without it. In number the tribes are that a sudden emotion of affection for him sheep; and at present there are from 120 to what I had heard:

I passed the day in feverish restlessness.—
Would he ever come again? When evening presence.

I passed the day in feverish restlessness.—
When evening presence.

I the selection is made within fifteen days from lambing. clue, when they rise to ram hogget estate, and are ripe for entry in the Flock Book. All the Oh! the stillness and the dreariness! Oh! B. lived till the 7th of April, 1847. For sixty the aching and the longing!

The autumn leaves grew brown, and fell to the ground, and the wind howled at night through the leafless branches. The winter through the leafless branches. The winter flung his snow wreaths over the earth and wool, the majority of the fleeces this year have touched it. The nature of the soil is, moreofor himself," says the Holy Scriptures. The influence which we exert over one another in gravelly, and almost fine enough for an hour our daily walks of life is a subject too little con- glass; and the sand rather prevents the grease -those hands which he had pressed—were almost transparent in their pale thinness.

our daily walks of life is a subject too intile confirming getting through the fleeces. Mr. Webb nest transparent in their pale thinness.

glected. Man is so constituted as to be easily never sells ewes in England; he has a few from I knew that my heart was breaking; and led by example, and all are inclined to look to twelve to thirteen years old, and he has breaking that by the time the little violets should steal those about them for encouragement and counfrom them at fourteen, but therams are seldom a May game of it, in bringing his flock to their present position. Two lots of yearling rams, making some forty in all, were in training for the final Warwick Royal Selection, on some seeds behind the house. They were principally by the prize old sheep and the first and second prize yearlings at Salisbury; and we found on inquiry, that the second prize old sheep has those with whom he is brought in contact. Let gone to America. Plenipo, who was a yearling us not think, then, that because our lot may be in 1834, when his great chesnut namesake and Gentleman, Clumber, Liverpool, Shrewsbury, Derby, Young Elegance, Gloucester, The Cap-tain, and Old Uncertain, &c., have never suffered it to cbb. There was Fancy Boy also, who was never let, and hung himself in early life in a fence; Perfection, the sire of The Captain, for whom Mr. Lugar's offer of 150 guineas as a yearling was refused; Dictator, who elicited a like a like answer; and Windsor Castle, the conqueror of his half-brother at Windsor, who same family, we are continually leading and acting one upon another, not merely by advise and counsel, but more strongly by the power of example. Even a word or a triffing not many be three lettii Overman hid 169 guineas; and the Duke of Richmond made it even money, and got him. The pasture behind the fold yard was full of Old Duke's descendants; and Young Captain, the flock patriarch of the Emperor of the French

> "It would have been strange, indeed, if we North farm. The dam of Young Norwich and gance, with a ram lamb by a son of Young Plenipo at her side, which bids fair to be as good as a South-down King in its turn."

HORRIBLE CASE OF SELF MUTILATION .- One of the most horrible cases of self mutilation we have ever heard or read of, occurred at the Rolling Mill of Irvin, Linn, McCoy & Co., Mileg-burg, Centre county, on Wednesday of last week. The particulars of the case as given by the Hollidaysburg Standard, are about these:-A young man named Aaron Irely, who had recenty been pardoned out of the penitentiary, where he was confined for horse stealing, had been hanging around the rolling mill for several days. Nothing unusual was observed in his demeanor. Nothing unusual was observed in his demeanor. On Wednesday morning, soon after the works were started, he deliberately walked to the large iron shears, and before any one was aware of his design, placed his arms between the blades, both of which where completely severed about mid-way between the hands and elbows! horrible act was performed so coolly and delili-crately that no suspicion was entertained of his design. When questioned as to his motive for the self-mutilation, he replied that "his hands had been the means of sending him to the peni-tentiary once, and he was determined he should never get them into trouble again." He was taken to a neighboring house, and a physician sent for, who re-amputated both his arms—an operation which he is said to have borne with a stoicism and indifference that astonished all who witnessed it. He is recovering rapidly. and manifests the utmost unconcern for the loss of his arms. We doubt whether there is a parallel case on record.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM THE PRESIDENCY. The Indianapolis Sentinel, speaking of the late Hon. John W. Davis, of Indiana, says:

"He was elected President of the Baltimore National Convention in 1852, which nominated General Pierce for President, and, in the exciting struggle attending that nomination came within one rote in the caucus of the Virginia delegation of being their choice for President— a vote which decided the nominee of the con-

If lightning rods do not actually take the ghtning from the clouds, they at least take the lightning from the clouds, the fear of it from timid hearts.

A friend is one who jumps down and ts on the drag when he finds that you are going down hill too fast. A Boy WITH HORNS .- The Hinds County (Miss.) Gazette gives an account of a negro by in that region, eight years old, who has horns on his head like "a young devif."

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life