TERMS.

Subsonitation.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents, paid in advance; Two Dollars if paid within the year, and Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within the year. These terms will be rigdly adhered to in every instance. No sub ription discontinued until all arrearages are

and not exceeding one square, will be inserted three times for One Dollar, and twenty-five cents or each additional insertion. Those of a greater length in proportion.

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

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

is now opening a new lot of SPRING and SUM-

Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting in part as follows, and which he is SILKS, DUCAL CLOTHS, Challies, Alapahas, De Laines, De Bages, Lustres, Poplins, Lawns, Barages, Brilliants, French and Scotch Ginghams, Prints, Gloves, Hosiery, Collars, Halidkerchiefs, &c., &c. SHAWLS and MANTILLAS, of every style

Staple and Domestic Dry Goods. BRELLAS. Also, a large and splendid assortment of BONNETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES. A superior lot of fresh

DES, I can assure my friends and the public generally, that I will do all in my power to establishment known as the "HEAD make my establishment known as the QUARTERS FOR BARGAINS." Those who QUARTERS FOR BARGAINS." Those who wish to purchase will find it to their advantage was stock; before purchao call and examine my stock before purcha

J. A. HUMRICH, Jr. April 28, 1859.

still at the old Business.

and are doing business at the old stand of hrom & Hoffer, where will be found, at all mes, LUMBER and COAL in all their varie-

As we run our own cars, we are enabled to urnish hills of Lumber of any required length, in the shortest possible time. Our flooring, eatherboarding, &c., is always housed, and be furnished dry.

COAL, (under cover.) No pains will be spared to furnish Coal for amily use, clean and dry, of all sizes and qual-des, among which will be found Lykens Val by, Luke Fiddles, Sunbury White Ash, Trey orton, Locust Mountain, Lobbery, &c. And to dir Lime burning friends and to Blacksmiths, we would say, we can and will furnish as cheap as the cheapest and of the best quality. The senoir partner will be on the yard as usu-

those who may favor us with a continuance of their patronage. Thankful for

yard in the borough. Don't fail to call at the old yard near the Gas proposed that they should all go to the masked

JACOB SHROM, JACOB SHROM,
ROBERT M. BLACK.
N. B.—A duplicate of the books of Shrom &
Hoffer, are in my hands; those indebted can
call on the subscriber at the old yard and pay

August 4, 1859. CREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES At the Ladies' Resort. BENTZ'S STORE. According to our practice came the bitter enemy of his fortunate rival, in the last few weeks of the season, we have re-duced the prices of our immense and varied stock of Dress Goods to such points as will in-

determined to sell them off. Organdy Lawns, Grenodeans, Silk Mantillas at reduced prices, plain Silk Man-tillas very low in price, French Lace Mantillas, Shantilla Loce Mantillas, Talmas, Points, &c. The whole of my stock is now offering at re duced prices, preparatory to the close of the season. All I ask is the attention of the ladies. Give me a call, as I feel satisfied we can suit

Bargains! Bargains!

MER GOODS, at lower prices than any oth-

er store in the county.

Elegant Summer Silks, Barege Robes, Sum-Mantillas, Summer Scarls, Schantillas, Grena-dines, Lavellas, &c., &c. Elegant worked Col-A large assortment of Muslins, Tickings, Checks, Cotton and Linen Pants Stuffs, &c.,

much under price.

Now is the time for purchasers to get great bargains, whilst the stock is new, full and combargains, whilst the state is the run it off without blete, and I am determined to run it off without regard to cost. Remember the New Store, Hamilton's corner, opposite the Railroad depotration of the run it off without blete. CHAS. OGILBY.

July 21, 1859. -BOOTS and SHOES selling below

JOHN H. RHEEM. West Hight street, Carlisle.

300 PAIR Hames, including a fine asown Hames of all sizes and kinds, just received n. SAXTON'S.

American

of her rural residence, constantly refusing to see and hear from him. A dear price he paid

for the whim of wearing Robert Macaire's at tire; for it lost him a charming wife and an

A Word to Fretful Wives.

till it made a shroud of iron for the disappoin-

ted heart, and the charm of love and family and

home was gone.
"Was once!"—how often these words drop.

is, that, the other once" and why not

from your lips. "I was handsome once-

stead of the tyrannical master he would be.

Inclined to be Quarrelsome.

the paradise you once coveted.

"I say, are these your hogs?"

"No sir, I'm to work by the month.

" Inst the man I want. It's a bargain que-

lars-double wages-nothing to do but ride

around and smash a fellow's mug occasionally,

ed a village. Dismounting at the door they

Gardner immediately singled out the biggest

when he's sassy. Six footer accepted.

mmense fortune.

Molunteer.

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

Boetical.

THE OLD FARM HOUSE.

Stands a farm house, brown and old, With a wealth of vines around it,

Gemm'd with flowers of red and gold, By the path which makes a circle

Of white sand around the lawn,

Round its door pale morning glories, Jump up Johnnies, dahlias, pinks, Cluster—concentrated beauties,

Married by a thousand links;

Mystery as handicraft;

Argosies of perfume waft.

Links of love, the work of nature's

Links of glory, through which fairy

And the gate that swings before it,

Stand on variegated cushions, Which the sun fire sets aglow,

Melted into rarest dew.

On its roof the greenest mosses

On its sides red honey-suckels

Make their curtesies to the breeze;

And the ever-nervous willow, Standing near the garden's bound, Throw a web of shade fantastic

On the clover-mantled ground.

Chains the shadows to the water,

Making cool the summer air:

O'er the well and arch of grape vines,

And a tiny church, its steeple Piercing through a bower of leaves,

IRRESISTABLE.

While going down the stairs,
She cried, "come home, Dean, early!"

Is a sure and sacred refuge.
Where the wren her carol weaves.

'She tied the new cravat Which she so kindly made me;

Then smoothed with care my hat, And with her arms delayed me.

She brushed my "glossy hair,"
And said it was so curly?

How happy then was I

With all I e'er desired:

I fortune could defy, While thus I was admired!

We parted at the door— Her smile deserved a sonnet!

"Dear love, but one thing more, I want—a new spring bonnet!

Miscellaneous.

THE WIDOW AND HER LOVER.

A STORY OF PARIS.

A widow who carried her practice of all the

delicate minor arts and luxuries of life to an ex-

acquaintances, was engaged to be married to a

the evening at an intir

hall at the opera. The betrothed widow re-

Among the company (if indeed the knot of

the first glimpse of a cotton mill's interior; I

such vulgar places. He would not come here

By-and by he pointed out to her a group of dancers of both sexes, who were conspicuous even in that immense, disorderly crowd by the

The perfidious cousin made no reply, but

"Egad! yes. I come here every now and

But I will only take you ten minutes

certainly they are strangely alike."

quitted the box and glided towards the pecting victim, for it was the betrothed hus-band bidding noiselessly farewell to his bache-

"What! you here?"

"There is no danger of that. He detests named individual he accosted him:

Bix footer.

then. I am delighted to see you, for I have man in the room and picked a fuss with him.

ried Gardner.

the scheme.

for the world."

Formed with heaven directed care.

And the fences as white as snow

Crowning them with many colors— Yellow, purple, green, and blue— As if rainbow there had fallen,

Grow sweet: timothy and clover,

Rosy as a June day dawn.

In a little grove of shade trees

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

AT \$2,00 PER ANNUM.

NO. 20.

VOL. 46.

CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1859.

from him, saying:
"Don't come near me! You frighten me!" footer was triumphant, but it had been tough work. Going up to his employer, he scratched She ran out of the box, followed by the other his head for a moment, and then broke forth. persons. He, the betrothed, roared with laughmighty well, but—I'm—of—the—opinion—that more about it. The next day, however, when you are inclined to be quarrelsome. Here I've he became sober, he bitterly regretted his folly, only been with you three days, and I've licked although he hoped it would be pardoned him, as his lady-love knew too much of the world to this firm had better dissolve for you see. Mr. expect any man perfect. He called on her to Gardner, I'm afraid you're inclined to be quarcrave forgiveness in an eloquent speech. He relsome, and I reckon I'll draw!"—Tahama found she had quitted Paris, and made a secret Gazette.

DIVORCED BY MISTAKE.

Jones had a bad wife and was in love with a pretty woman—he wished to be divorced from There you are, with your mouth puckered his bad wife, so that he might marry the pretty up again! What's the matter! Are your friends all dead? No-well, have you lost every cent you ever owned? Now, are your children sick? Is your husband cross? have you woman, who by the way, was a widow, with black eyes, and such a form? Therefore Jones

came to Trenton for a divorce.

Smith had a good wife, good as an angel, and wonder how your family can endure your pres-

snce. Those young hearts, whose sun you ought to be-how, you chill them with your Pig's Run to Terrapin Hollow. Well, they, with these different errands. struck your little child because " he would not pers mainly composed of oysters with rich back stop teasing." Friend, that blow fell on his soul, and left an indellible scar there. He will feel it long after he has forgotten it. Many years from now, when your head is laid down in the grave, that blow, given without cause—

Kind of locomotive at a large quor shape, to Newark champagne.

To speak in plain proce the divorce man gave

in the grave, that blow, given without cause—
impatiently, angrily, will do its work.

Why can't you be good natured? Were you

Were you

Were you

To speak in plain prose, the divorce man gave
a champagne supper, and Smith, the turnpike
man, followed with a champagne breakfast, unnever so? Memory points to the days of your der the molifying influence of which the assem-girlhood—seldom the lines of anger disfigured bled wisdom passed both the divorce and turngirlhood—seldom the lines of anger distigured your brow then. And the man who won your love thought what a happy home she will make for me! How sweet it will be to sit down by her side after the cares of the day are over!—How beautiful to read for her pleasure—to be repaid by smiles and kisses. And the home was ready, and the bride established—but she was ready, and the bride established—but she was ready and the trust imposed in her.—

proved unworthy of the trust imposed in her children overhearing the other five studying Instead of meeting care with a hearty laugh, and "get behind me Satan," you worried and was induced to expatiate upon the good results was induced to expatiate upon the good results fretted, and began to tell every little trouble to of his mission to Trenton. her husband. It was not womanly; it betrayed a weakness of both head and mind! Imper-

ceptibly its influence crept into his spirit, chilling it with a worse chill than that of death, up, love; we can send our children to the boarding school, and live in style out of the toll.-Here is the charter, honey,"
"Let me see it," said the pretty little wife, who was one of the nicest of wives, with plumpness and goodness dimpling all over her face.

rectors and will be President. It will set me

· Let me see it," as she leaned over Mr. Smith's

But all at once Smith's vissage grew long; Smith's wife's vissage grew black. Smith was not profane, but now he ripped out an awful now? You yourself have willed your own desmust receive the scold's deserts. A little philosophy, a few words breathed to heaven for pa-

shoulder. '

oath.
Blast us, wife, those infernal scoundrels at of Smith and Smith a wife spreared in fright vengeance upon the pro-slavery party, and it was frequently observed by the more prodent Mrs. Smith wired out her was with the cor-Fretting sister in light affliction. let us ask a

young gentleman of great estate, prepossessing manners, agreeable conversation, and aristocratic appearance. As her wedding day drew the baby is cross, does it make him smile with the face, I ain't your wife! Here's a turning with reference either to their policy or movements.

With the whole of our ten dimensional with reference either to their policy or movements. If the baby is cross, does it make him smile white face, I ain't your wife! Here's a turning with reference either to their policy or movements.

With the whole of our ten dimensional with reference either to their policy or movements.

With reference either to their policy or movements. "Blast the pike and the legislature and—" Well the fact is that Smith, reduced to single presses at Lawrence, in May, 1856, incited him like an angel to shake him almost out of exisneared into a stranger to his own

tence? If it rains on washing day, will your house with a narrow family circle, when it was proposed that they should all go to the masked right over your clothes line? But if your quick dark, and most of the denizens of Smith's town right over your clothes line? But if your quick hands should turn to the flour barrel to mould had gone to bed, Smith bid his late wife to put fused to go, but she was pressed so earnestly and on so many different points, she fell into with sweet words of a mother's pitying love, if on her bonnet, and arm and arm they proceeded "Goodness bless me!" exclaimed the good you devote your washing day to some appro-

man, as he saw them enter. Smith looking came a terror to all who opposed his will in like the last of June shad, Smith's wife wiping that region. While he was thus marauding, briate work, how smoothly care will iron down his features, and become your humble slave, inher eyes with the corner of her apron- Good-It is not too late yet. Surprise your husness bless me, what's the matter?"

"The matter is I want you to marry us band with a smile-it will be worth a dollar to see his glance of astonishment; hold the salted two right off," replied Smith. water of thoughtfulness in your mouth, that

"Marry you, ejaculated the clergyman with you may say nothing unpleasant, and the angel that has been lying prostrate in his heart with folded wings will begin to flutter, and lift itself However, he finally marrid them over straightway and would not take a fee; the fact heavenward and look out of his eyes with the that he might give vent to a suppressed laugh that was shaking him all over; and Smith and Smith a wife went joyfully home and kissed every one of their children. The little Smiths s, grave as he was, he was dying to be alone love of olden time, and your home will yet be never knew that their father and mother had The excitement was intense, and was induced We heard that the prince of story-tellers, Tom ever been made strangers to each other by leg.

We heard that the prince of story standard bursts Calloway, gets off the following, amidst bursts of laughter, the other night. Squaring himself on the vast throng of five or six thousand peo-ple, in great variety of custom, whirling in in-tricate masses, a sight that affects the head as the first glimpse of a cotton mill's interior; I say after they had become in some degree ac- rich as a Jew, and independent as the devil, ricustomed to the hurly burly, the wily cousin ding along a highway, in the State of Georgia, The pretty widow sat on the sofa, a white kerasked the widow, "What would you say if you when he overtook a man driving a drove of were to meet Monsieur, (naming her betrothed husband) here?"

when he overtook a man driving a drove of hogs by the help of a big, raw-boned, six-feettwo speciman of humanity. Stopping the last chief fied carelessly around her white throat, her black hair laid in silky waves against each Stopping the last

"Divorce is the word," cried Jones, playfuly patting her double chin; "the fact is, Eli . I am rid of that cursed woman, and you and "What pay might you be getting, friend?"
"Ten dollars a month, and whiskey thrown I'll be married to night. I knew how to manage those scoundrels at Trenton. A champagne cal boisterousness; and he said; "Look there! fensive man, and people are apt to impose upon fensive man, and people are apt to impose upon fensive man, and people are apt to impose upon fensive man, and people are apt to impose upon fensive man, and people are apt to impose upon for them. "Put on your bonnet and let us go to the preacher's at once, dearest."

The widow who are strangely alike "

dollars a month to ride along with me and protect me, was Mr. Gardner's reply. "But he added, as a thought struck him, how might you Jone's arm, and Jone's ar "Just look how handsome it is put on parchment, cried Jones, pulling out the document be-Wever been licked in my life,' rejoined the fore her; " here's the law that says that Jacob

Jones and Ann Caroline Jones are two." Patting her plumped glore hand on his shoulthe order, or be shot on the spot. Pate immeder, she did look.

O dear '!' she said, with her rosy lips, and sank back, half fainting on the sofa.

O blazes!" cried Jones, and sank beside to Missouri, by Colonel Summer, a few days "Six-footer ruminated. Twenty-five dol-

They rode along till just at night they reach-It was a hard case. Instead of being divorced and at liberty to marry the widow, Jacob Lones was simply incorporated into a turnpike This was the celebrated "Battle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated "Battle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated "Battle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated that the settle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated that the settle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated that the settle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated that the settle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated that the settle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated that the settle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated that the settle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated that the settle of Black-Jack This was the celebrated the settle of Black-Jack This was the celebra

the costume of Robert Magaire, covered with rage, his crownless hat cocked on this ear, his and gently broke the intelligence to him, "that face smeared with red and black paint, which he was sorry, but it was absolutely necessary has smeared with red and black paint, which he was sorry, but it was absolutely necessary has been red, and relieved the free-

Latin poet has it.

From the N. Y. Herald. Sketch of Captain John Brown, the Leader of the Harper's Ferry Insurrection.

from Central New York, in the fall of 1855, and settled in the township of Ossawattomie. He settled in the township of Ossawatenman and was accompanied by seven sons, the youngest being old enough to earn his livelihood. The birthplace of Brown is not positively known to the writer, but report has it that he was born the writer, but report has it that he was born in Heating. At the time of his death he was One winter there came to trenton, New Jersey, two men, named Smith and Jones, who had both of them designes on the Legislature.

In Kentucky. At the time of his death he was about media about sixty years of age. He was about media to he wished to secure a little farm on which to settle in his old age. It is supposed that he employed the money thus obtained to hire the farm near Harner's Ferry, which he used as a

In December, 1855, during the "Shannon war," Brown first made his appearance among the free State men at Lawrence. His entrance into the place at once attracted the attention of the people towards bim. He brought a wagon dren sick? Is your husband cross? have you got the toothache or heartache? Neither of the mother of ten children, and Smith did not by twelve men, seven of whom were his own these and still as cross as a young bear? We want to be divorced, but wanted to get a char- sons. He first exhibited his qualities at the ter for a turnpike or plankfore to extend from time the free State and pro-slavery parties, un-Pio's Run to Terrain Hollow. frowns and pettishness! No wonder they long came to Trenton, and addressed the assembled to get out of the house. And now you have struck your little child because "he would not be struck your little would not be struck your littl ground of venison; second, liquors in great took the stand, uninvited, and opposed the plenty, from "Jersey lightning," which is a kind of locomotive at full speed, reduced to his ring all treaties, and such leading men as Robinson, Lane, and Lowry, and proceeding at once against the border rulian invaders, drive them from the soil, or hang them if taken. General Lowry, who was chairman of the committee of Safety, and also commander of the free State troops, ordered Brown under arrest. The latter made no physical resistence, but it was soon discovered that he was altogether too combustible a person to retain as a prisoner, and a compromise was made with him by the

free State men, and he was released. He was informed by the leaders of that party that his remarks were intended to undo what they were trying to accomplish by means of the treaty; that he was a stranger in Lawrence and Kansas, and ought not, by his rash remarks, to was induced to expand the good results of his mission to Trenton.

"A turnpike, my dear; Tam one of the directors and will be President. It will set me up, love; we can send our children to the boarup, love; we can send our children to the boarken from Ossawattomic to Lecompton in chains, distance of 30 miles. His feet and hands were chained together with a large, heavy chain, the size of that used upon ox-teams. He was compelled to walk the whole distance be-

neath a burning sun. The irons wore the flesh from his ankles; he was attacked with the brain fever, was neglected, and died in two or three days. He was the companion of Gover-nor Robinson, Jenkins. (since shot by Lane.) and some eight or ten others. Another son of Captain Brown was shot at Ossawattomie by a osopny, a new words oreached to heaven for part oath.

tience—a new resolute hope for to morrow if the case of the petry crosses—a great deal less selfishness—a desire to make home a sanctuary for yourself and little ones as well as your husband—and to day would have been happier, handsomer, saily legible letters.

Solid in the case of the

sane on the subject. He was always considerner of her apron.

"Here's a turnpike," said she sadly, "and ed by them a dangerous man, was never taken into their councils, and never consulted by them few plain questions. Does a spirit of fault finding lighten your cares? If your bread is with the whole of our ten children staring me into their councils, and never consulted by them

The destruction of the free State Hotel and by the pro-slavery party, and at the head of this band, armed with Sharp's rifles, bowie knives, and Colt's revolvers, he scoured south-ern Kansas, and the name of "Old Brown" be-

five pro-slavery men were taken from their cabins at Pottawattomie creek, in the night-time, and shot dead. The pro-slavery party charged this deed upon old Brown, while the free State party asserted that they could prove him in expanded fingers and awful eyes; "are you Lawrence, forty miles distant, when it happendrunk, or what is the matter with you?"

Lawrence, forty miles distant, when it happendrunk, or what is the matter with you?" by "Buford's Georgia Ruffians," supposing

The news of this massacre reached Westport, almost as much by the appearance of the Com mission, as by the news of the massion. The turned to his native town—Burlington, I believe—and sought at once the fine black eyes which he had hoped shortly to call his acres. cession of Mr. Oliver, the pro slavery member of the Commission, and others, it was believed that the Constitution would have been attacked. It was at this time that the notorious II Clay Pate organized a band of men in the streets of Westport, Mo., with the avowed purpose of entering the Territory and capturing "Old Brown." He raised about thirty men,

and went into the Territory about twilight one evening, and was surprised at sunrise the next morning by 'Old Brown,' who was in com-mand of nine men, armed as stated above. Pate sent a flag of truce to Brown, who advanced some rods in front of his company, and ordered the flag- bearer to remain with him, and sent one of his own men to inform Pate to come hunself. Pate obeyed, when Brown ordered him to lay down his arms. Pate refused to give the order to his men, when Brown, draw ing a revolver, informed him that he must give the order, or be shot on the spot. Pate imme her rustling the fatal parchinent in his hand; to Missouri, by Colonel Sumner, a few days "here's a lot of happiness and champagne gone disband and go home. The latter agreed to do then. I am delighted to see you, for I have something to say to you."

After considerable promiscuous jawing, Gard oness at a masked ball? That is a little too unsess at a masked ball? That is a little too unsessative increasity. Six footer peeled, went in, and came outside it was the celebrated "Battle of Difference and in the room and picked a fuss with him.—
After considerable promiscuous jawing, Gard Jones was simply incorporated into a turnpike of Point," made famous by the "H. C. P." correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, who respondent of the St. Louis Republican, who was the heroic commander of the surrendering was the celebrated "Battle of Difference and interval in the room and picked a fuss with him.—
After considerable promiscuous jawing, Gard Jones was simply incorporated into a turnpike of the "Battle of Difference and interval in the room and picked a fuss with him.—
After considerable promiscuous jawing, Gard Jones was simply incorporated into a turnpike of the "Battle of Difference and interval in the room and picked a fuss with him.—
After considerable promiscuous jawing, Gard Jones was simply incorporated into a turnpike of the "Battle of Difference and interval in the room and picked a fuss with him.—
After considerable promiscuous jawing, Gard Jones was simply incorporated into a turnpike of the "Battle of Difference and interval in the room and picked a fuss with him.—
After considerable promiscuous jawing, Gard Jones was simply incorporated into a turnpike of the "Battle of Difference and in the room and picked a fuss was simply incorporated into a turnpike of the "Battle of Difference and in the room and picked a fuss was simply incorporated into a turnpike of the "Battle of The next fight, at another hotel, the same sides of the Delaware river, you will observe the scene was re-enacted; Gardner getting into a extreme hopelessness of Jones' case.

"Ft's all the fault of that turnpike man who from Missouri, in 1858, when he raised another than the sides of the Delaware river, you will observe the from again until the notorious Captain Hamilton made his incursions into Southern Kamsas extreme hopelessness of Jones' case.

"Ft's all the fault of that turnpike man who from Missouri, in 1858, when he raised another than the same strength of the same strength of the Delaware river, you will observe the from again until the notorious Captain Hamilton made his incursions into Southern Kamsas extreme hopelessness of Jones' case.

"Ft's all the fault of that turnpike man who from Missouri, in 1858, when he raised another than the same strength of the delaware river, you will observe the from again until the notorious Captain Hamilton made his incursions into Southern Kamsas extreme hopelessness of Jones' case.

"Ft's all the fault of that turnpike man who from Missouri, in 1858, when he raised another than the fault of the f

lace smeared with red and black paint, which were made more horrible by the furrows ploughed in them by thick drops of perspiration, a poultice on the eye, his hair disheveled, his countenance heated by the mad dance, and the unusual quantity of champagne he had drank to nerve himself for the part, he played.

The was absolutely necessary in No!" thundered Jones, crushing his hat serves and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by them his knees, and what's worse the Legistot to thrash that ferryman." Six-footer nodded by the water is adjourned, and gone home drunk and gone home

the unusual quantity of champagne he had drank to nerve himself for the part he played. The missake (?) had occurred on the last day the doctrines of the Presbyterian Church. He drank to nerve himself for the part he played. The missake (?) had occurred on the last day the doctrines of the Presbyterian Church. He drank to nerve himself for the part he played. The missake (?) had occurred on the last day the doctrines of the Presbyterian Church. He drank to nerve himself for the part he played. The missake (?) had occurred on the last day the doctrines of the Presbyterian Church. He drank to nerve himself for the part he played. Stripped, and at it they went. Up and down of the session, when legislators and transcribing under a champagne break-seemed to have the idea that he was specially deputed by the Almighty to liberate slaves and deputed by the Almighty to liberate slaves and look at you," as the doctrines of the Presbyterian Church. He doctrines of the Presbyte

ing, towards his betrothed, who rose and fled at the end of an hour the fertyman caved. Six ought to have been, and "wisey wersey," as the kill slaveholders. It was always conceded to him that he was a conscientious man, very modest in his demeanor, apparently inoffensive un-

til the subject of slavery was introduced, when he would exhibit a feeling of indignation unparalleled. After matters subsided in Kansas, Brown intimated to some of his anti-slavery friends that he contemplated organizing an in Captain John Brown emigrated to Kansas surrection amongst the slaves in Kennucky and Tennessee. This fact becoming known to some sums of money, with the understanding that settle in his old age. It is supposed that he employed the money thus obtained to hire the farm near Harper's Ferry, which he used as a

"Mother Made it."

which he so recently paid the last debt of na-

A few weeks since, while in one of the beau tiful inland cities of Wisconsin, an incident oc-

read with advantage.

I was hurrying along the street, when my attention was arrested by the appearance of a little boy on the side of the pavement, selling candy. He was not really beautiful, nor was he decidedly the reverse. His age was about ine years; his clothes were old and faded, but well patched. His candy was spread upon a coarse, white cotton cloth, neatly stretched over what had been a japanned server. He was surounded by a small group of boys, evidently belonging to different grades of society.

As I came nearly opposite him, the oft-repeated interlude, "Candy, sir?" fell upon my

ears, and although opposed to the excessive use of candy, I stepped aside to patronize the lighthaired, pale, freekled, homespun little representative of trade. I purchased of him, partly for his encouragement, but with particular reference to the friend-hip of the little folks of the family with which I was a temporary guest. The caudy was as white as the cloth beneath

t, being free from the poisonous coloring ingredients so extensively used in the confectionery art. I tasted it, and found it delicately flavored and very nice.
"My boy," said I, "your candy is very good; let me have a little more."

I immediately saw my remark had awakened in his young heart emotions which in themselves were quite abstract from the candy trade. His countenance beamed with joy, as he raised his large eyes, sparkling with delight, and observed in reply: ... 'It is good, isn't it? Mother made it."

In these few words were embodied an uncen-scious exhibition of character. Here was spontaneous outburst of filial affection.

From the Genesee Farmer. Original Domestic Receipts.

BAKED QUINCE.—Bake until perfectly tender.
Pare, core, butter, and sugar while hot, and
thoroughly mix. Excellent. With care in
picking and storing, quinces may be saved for
baking until mid-winter. SWEET POTATOE PIE. -Boil the potatoes very

soft, then poel and mash them. To every quarter of a pound, put one quart of milk, three table-spoonfuls of butter, four beaten eggs, together with sugar and nutmeg to the taste. It is improved by a glass of wine. TUNBRIDGE CAKE. Six ounces of butter, six

of sugar, three quarters of a pound of flour, two eggs, and a tea-spoonful of rose-water.—Stir to a cream the butter and sugar, then add the eggs, flour and spice. Roll it out thin, and cut into small cakes. FRUIT CARE. One pound and a half of flour,

one pound of sugar, one-fourth of a pound of butter, one pint of sweet milk, six eggs, fruit and spice as much as you please. JELLY CARE .- One pound of butter, one o

sugar, one of flour, twelve eggs, nutmeg and land find it rank poison.
rose-water. Butter a dinner plate and bake thin; trim the edges with a pen knife. FRENCH LOAF .- One pound of flour, one of outter, one of sugar, gill of milk, gill of brandy,

gill of wine, seven eggs, as much fruit as you leaso. COOKIES .- Five cups flour, two of sugar, one

of butter, one tea spoon saleratus, three eggs, and caraway. Baked thin. A RICH CORN BREAD -Take two quarts corr

meal, one quart wheat flour, a little salt, and four eggs; add sour buttermilk enough to form a stiff batter; mix well; then add two tea-spo fuls of soda dissolved in a little warm water.-Stir it well and pour it into groased pans, so that it will be about two inches thick when ba ked. Bake in a hot oven till done-say about half an hour.

To MAKE Good BREAD.—First, get good flour. Second, take one quart of flour, scald it by pouring over it some boiling water. Then for each loaf of bread you want to make, add ne pint of cold water; stir in flour till it is as thick as can conveniently be stirred. Then put in one half pint of good hop-yeast for every for loaves. Set it to rise over night. In the morn-ing make up by adding flour till it is stiff dough. Knead well, mould into loaves, and, when light, bake it well, and you will have good bread. MINGE PIE, SALT BEEF .- Boil the beef till

wery tender, take from the bone, and chop fine; then to every pound of meat, add one pound and a half of apples, pared and cored. Chop apples, pared and cored. both together until the apples are fine, then to every five pounds of the mixture, add two teaspoonfuls of black pepper, two table spoonfuls of allspice, half a pound of raising, one cup of one of molasses, one of dried black berries, stewed, and one pint of sweet cream.

PUMPKIN PIE .- Halve the pumpkin, take out the seeds, wash it clean, and cut it into small pieces. These are to be stewed gently until oft, then drained, and strained through a seive. To one quart of the pulp, add three pints cream or milk, six beaten eggs, together with spgar, mace, nutmeg, and ginger, to the taste. When the ingredients are well mixed, pour them upon pie-plates, having a bottom crust, and bake forty

inutes in a hot oven. BAKED BRANS.—To have a nice dish of baked beans, parboil half an hour, adding a little soda; then pour off the water and rinse them. Add then pour off the water and thuse them. And your pork already notched, cover them with water, and let them boil an hour, adding a teaspoonful of sugar to every fuart of beans.—Then put them in a baking dish, and let them

brown nicely. INDIAN TOAST .- Place two quarts of milk over the fire. When it boils, add a spoonful of flour to thicken, a tea-spoonful of salt, a small lump of butter, two table-spoonfuls of sugar.

Have ready in a deep dish six or eight slices of light Indian bread toasted. Pour the mixture

over them. Serve hot. of the barber, "it's not so bad; but if you call

it shaving. I should prefer using the other side

A Beautiful Picture.

The man who stands upon his own soil, who feels that by the law of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land he tills, is, by the constitution of our nature, nuder wholesome influence not easily imbibed from any other source. He feels—other things being could—more strongly the character of a manner any other source. He feels—other things being equal—more strongly the character of a man as lord of an animated world. Of this great and wonderful sphere which fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens, a part of his—his from centre to the sky. It is the space on which the generation before moved in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers.—They have gone to their last home: but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The roof which shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some domestic tradition is connected with every inclosure. The favorite fruit tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boy hood beside the brook which winds through the meadow. Through the fields lies the path to the village school of earlier days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his father to the house of God; and near at hand is the spot where his parents laid down to rest; and when his time has come. he shall be laid down by his children. Thesi are the feelings of the owner of the soil. Words cannot paint them -gold cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountain of the heart; they are the life springs of a fresh, healthy and

RACHEL'S TOMB .-- Brook's (Senior) last letter to the New York Express contains the fol-

generous national character. - Everett.

rendezvos for the insurrectionists, and near Upon my return to Bethlehem, I rode by the temb of Rachel, a small building with a whitened dome, and having within a high objoing monument, built of brick and stuccoed over. The spot is wild and solitary, and not a tree spreads its shade where rests the beautiful mother of Israel. Christian, Jew and Moslem, all agree that this is just the spot where Rachel reflections, which possibly may be written and was buried, and all unite in honoring it. The read with advantage. hers, and hence their bodies have been strown under the tombs all around the simple grave of Ruchel. The sweet domestic virtues of the good wife have won their love and admiration, as the tomb of Absalom, near the brook of Kedron, detestation; upon the latter they throw a stone to mark their horror of the disoledient son, while all around the former they wish when

they die their bodies may be interred.

"Nor is this wonderful. The wife, worth fourteen years of service as a shepherd, must have been a wife worth having. The whole life of Rachel is indeed one of the most touching in Biblical history. The sweet shepherdess has left her mark upon the memory of man, as well as the place of her toill. The tribute to her is the tribute to a good wife; and infidel, Jew and and Christian all combine to pay it. The great women of the earth, the Zenobias and Cleopatras have died heen buried and their very place tras have died, been buried and their very place of burial been forgotten, but to this day stands over the grave of Rachel, not the pillar of Jacob set up, but a modern monument in its place, around which pilgrims from every land under the sun gather in respect and reverence for the faithful wife and good mother in Israel.

Edds and Ends.

Beauty and death make each other seem purer and lovelier, like snow and moonligh Always look at those you are talking to never at those you are talking of.

n A good name will wear out, a bad one may be tinned, a nickname lasts forever. Memory seldom falls when its office is to

show us the sepulchres of our buried hopes. Do not believe one half that you hear, but make sure that you believe all that you say. Provoking.—To dream you have lots of money, and then wake up and find yourself a prin-

13 Night brings out stars, as sorrow show us truths; we can never see the stars till we can see little or naught else—and thus is it with truth.

Neither men nor women can become what they intend to be by carpeting their pro-gress with velvet. Real strength is tested by

I A man who avoids matrimony on accoun of the cares of wedded life, is compared to one who would amputate a leg to save his toes from

It may seem a paradox but it is nevertheless the truth, that hit a man upon whatever part of the body you will, the blow is sure to go against his atomach.

Pleasure, like quicksilver, is bright and shy. If we strive to grasp it, it still eludes us, and still glitters. We perhaps seize it at last

Ladies who have a disposition to punish their husbands, should recollect that a leetle warm sunshine will melt an icicle much sooner than a regular north-easter. IT In a single hour it may be discovered

whether a man has good sone; but it will require years to determine whether he has good emper, or good disposition. Our misfortunes," says Sadi, "should.

teach us compassion—he best can feel for the condition of the unfortunate who has himself partaken of wretchedness.' Spare moments are the gold dust of time. Of all the portions of our life, spare moments are the most truthful in good or evil. They are the gaps through which temptation find the ca-

iest access to the soul. Friendship does not consist in words, in great dinners, or unmeaning smiles. Show me the man who will break his last loaf with me, and I will call that man friend.

He that regulates his conclusions by precedent that is past will generally find himself somewhat embarrassed when he has to do with power that is present. Unbounded is the rollieness with which

the practiced flatterer throws dust in your eyes, when he is intent upon picking your pocket or making a fool of you. Never hold any one by the button or the

hand in order to be heard out; for if people are unwilling to hear you, you had better hold your ongue than them. Lord Byron once said: "You never know a man's temper until you have been im-prisoned on board of a ship with him, or a wo-man's until you have married her."

Lord Bacon beautifully said : "If a man be gracious to strangers, it shows he is a citizen of the world, and that his heart is no island cut off from the other lands, but a continent that

ioins them. Fear is a prodigious magnifler, especially where it has been excited by any tanustal object. No traveler ever saw a small tiger; no landsman ever experienced a gale at sea that

was not a tornado. Women often lose the mon they love, and who love them, by mere wantonness or coquet-ry. They should be careful not to take this

step hastily, for a proud, high minded, gifted man, will seldom ask a woman twice.

When a stone was thrown into the pulpit where John Murray was preaching in Boston, he picked it up, and holding it before the congregation, said: "This is a weighty argument, but

of old, sceing the elephant attached to the circus pass the house, asked her mother, who was standing by, "What that great, India rubbor thing was that was walking in the street with two tails?"

Did the man who plowed the sea, and af forward planted his feet on his native soil, ever

iarvest the crops?

March 24, 1859.

May 5, 1859—6m

paid unless at the option of the Editor.

Adventisements—Accompanied by the Cash,

ther streets. THE undersigned returns thanks for the patternage bestowed upon him by the public, and at the same time respectfully announces that he has just returned from Philadelphia, and

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Flannels, Mus-ins, Tickings, Stripes, Checks, Calicocs, Cot-tonades, Linens, Sheetings, Denims, Nankeens, Drills, Marseilles Quilts, colored and white Car-pet Chain, &c., &c. PARASOLS and UM-

GROCERIES,

Tons, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Rice, Spices, &c., &c. Having selected my entire stock with the greatest care, and the lowest CASH PRI-

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

LUMBER AND COAL YARD, On the Railroad, East of Carlisle, in the imme-diale vicinity of the Gas House. THE subscribers have entered into partnership,

is and qualities. LUMBER. Boards of every kind, Scantling, Frame Stuff, hingles, Laths, Worked Flooring, Paling, osts, Rails, &c., and in fact every kind of amber usually found in a well stocked Yard.

past favors, he solicits a continuance of their We have on hand a large stock of Lumber and Coal, and are constantly receiving addinear, it happened that one Saturday night she which we will sell as low as any other

kinsfolk in the drawing-room could be called company) was a cousin of the widow; he was JACOB SHROM. no longer young, but he reckoned that his talents would hide his years, and induce his cousin to take him in preference to any foung fellow. When he found himself deceived, he be-

and with the malicious insincerity of his na-ture determined to damage him with the widow, and, if possible, miscarry the marriage. He sure rapid sales. Regardless of profit we are was the most zealous advocate of the proposed freak, and had taken the precaution to hire Berages, Berage Robes and Double Shirts, box in the best possible place, and to slip his most powerful opera glass into his pocket.

After they had become in some degree accus-Shallies, &c. Freil and Silk at very low figures, tomed to the ball room, and it does take som

any one both as to style and price.

June 30, 1859.

A. W. BENTZ.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES AT Ogilby's Cheap Store. AM now selling off my entire stock of SUM-

ner Poplins, Organdy Laws, Challies, Silk ars and Undersleeves, at prices to defy compe-tion. Calicoes, Ginghams, and Lawns, at ower prices than ever sold in Carlisle. Sum-"Have you my grudge against my poor added, as a thoryoung friend? For I really believe you would be on a fight?"

"Never been that mob. A young "Never been a fight?" her Gloves and Mitts very low. Carpetings becaper than can be had elsewhere. White and Colored Brilliants at unnaually low prices. man of the most refined tasts in that motley assembly? Go to! I know him better than

lor life. The cousin tapped him on the shoulder; he turned and exclaimed:

cost to close the business.

Who can Sell MELODEON cheaper than I can? By A paying \$5 per month, you can get one of the best melodeons in the country, at A. B. Ew-

ment of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS over brought to Oarlisto.

If you wish to see a good PIANO, call and examine mine. For purity of tone, neatness of fluish, fine fouch, and low price, none can equal fluish, fine fouch, and low price, and she had chartered me a turnpike from fluish from fluish fluish from fluish fluish fluish fluish fluish fluish flui