AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

JOHN B. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor.

CARLISLE, PA., DEC. 22, 1859.

OUR NEW DRESS.

We present the *Volunteer* to-day in an entire new dress, which we have no doubt will be admired and appreciated by our numerous patrons. To furnish a printing-office with new type and other materials, requires a heavy expenditure of money, but as most of our subscribers have been liberal and prompt with us, we think it right that we, in return, should spare no efforts to make our paper acceptable to them in every respect. This is the third time we have dressed the *Volunteer* in new type since it has been under our control, and we think we have succeeded this time in giving it a better appearance than it has ever presented heretofore. This at least was our desire, and to accomplish this end we spared no expense.

OUR JOB OFFICE.

In purchasing new type for our newspaper, we did not forget our job office. Our new type and other material for this department, have been selected with care, by ourself in person, and embrace most of the new and approved patterns of job and ornamental type, such as Scrip and Secretary, Gothic, Tuscan, Shaded Condensed, Ornamented, Combination Boarder, small fancy, &c. We are therefore at present fully prepared to execute all kinds of job-printing in a neat and workman-like manner, at short notice, and at reasonable rates.

CONGRESS:

Nothing of consequence transpired in Congress last week. In the Senate the Vice President announced the following committee on Mr. Mason's resolution for an investigation of the Harper's Ferry insurrection, viz: Messrs. Mason, Davis and Fitch, Democrats, and Messrs. Collamer and Doolittle, Republicans. Several Executive nominations were also acted upon and confirmed.

In the House, additional ballotings for Speaker were taken with a similar result to those announced in our last issue. On the 13th ballot, taken on Tuesday, the vote stood —Sherman, 110; Bocock, 12; Botelor, 31; Scattering 57. Messrs. Haskin, Hickman and Swartz (Anti-Lecomptonites) voted for Sherman on the sixth, seventh and eighth ballots, thus identifying themselves with the Republicans.

☞ OUR INDEBTED SUBSCRIBERS are reminded that we have recently been at a very heavy expense in replenishing our office, in all its departments, with new material. We will thank them, therefore, if they will call with us before the end of the present year, or as soon after as possible, and square off their accounts. Those who owe us for two, three, four, five, or more years, and who neglect the request we now make, cannot consider us unreasonable if we place their accounts in other hands for collection. Indeed, we are in full earnest when we say we expect *all* knowing themselves indebted to us to pay up at an early day.

ENTERED UPON HIS DUTIES.—On Wednesday last, JAMES H. WAGGONER, who has, by Judge GRAHAM's Opinion, been declared legally elected to the office of County Commissioner, by two votes majority, was duly qualified and entered upon the duties of the office. Mr. W. will, we predict, make an efficient and popular officer.

THE CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL—or at least, the merry-making portion of it—will be kept on Monday, the 26th inst. We understand that our merchants and business men generally, have agreed to close their stores, offices, &c., on that day. This is right. Christmas is one of the few holidays that our people are allowed to enjoy, and they should not be deprived of it because it happens of Sunday, this year; neither should the secular pleasures appropriate to this season of good cheer, be mingled with the usual observances on Sunday. Let us have Sunday, to which we are entitled, and our Christmas holiday too.—None of us will be any the worse, or poorer, in the long run, for its rational enjoyment.

THE CONTESTED ELECTION CASE—OPINION OF JUDGE GRAHAM.—The report of the three Commissioners appointed by the Court (Messrs. Croft, Quigley, and A. A. Line,) having been submitted to Judge GRAHAM, for his action, he made a careful examination of the facts set forth, and filed his opinion on the subject last week. This opinion will be found on our first page, and we invite the attention of the voters of Cumberland county to it. We think all impartial men will agree with us, that Judge GRAHAM decided the question properly, in declaring Mr. WAGGONER elected. This whole difficulty and unpleasant contest was caused by the culpable carelessness of the clerks of the election in Monroe township. Their bungling and false return caused a great deal of feeling and vexatious trouble, and put the county to considerable expense.

SABBATH SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.—The Sabbath School connected with the English Lutheran Church of this place, will celebrate their Anniversary in that Church on Monday evening next (Christmas.) The exercises will consist of dialogues, singing, and addresses by the scholars. Tickets of admission (10 cents each,) may be had at the stores of H. Saxton, H. S. Ritter, J. Sener, J. Cornman, D. Smith's office, and at the door of the Church. The doors will be open at 6 o'clock, and the exercises will commence at 6½.

MILITARY.—A Board of Investigation, composed of Major-Gen. E. M. Biddle, Brigadier Gen. Allen, of Carlisle, and Judge Advocate, George W. Brewer, of Chambersburg, met in Carlisle last week, to determine whether Gen. Samuel Gutshall and Brigade Inspector John Power, were elected to the respective military offices they hold. H. D. Woodruff and J. D. Dunbar, (both of Bloomfield,) are the contestants. The Board, after a session of two days, adjourned, to meet again on the 28th inst.

☞ Our cotemporaries of this place are all complaining of the dearth in local news.—There has not, we believe, been even a good dog-fight in Carlisle for the last fortnight.—Plenty of stealing going on, however, as heretofore.

Our Advertisers---Christmas Presents and Where to Get Them.

A promenade through our principal business thoroughfares, will convince one that Santa Claus has supplied the various show windows, toy shops, and other depots adapted to his peculiar calling, with an almost exhaustless variety of everything suited to the tastes of old and young. Our readers who are now engaged in the agreeable duty of selecting Christmas presents for their friends and relatives will find the following catalogue very serviceable in directing them to the various stores at which useful and ornamental articles may be had, and the proprietors of which advertise in the *American Volunteer*.

CONFECTIONARY AND TOYS.

Should any of our readers wish candies, nuts or cakes, they have only to step into the store of Mr. *Monyer*, on North Hanover St., where they will find every variety, in connection with an extensive collection of toys to please the little ones.

DRY GOODS AND FANCY ARTICLES.

A new dress, combining, as such a present does, the useful with the ornamental, is after all the most pleasing gift to a lady, and when to such is added a cloak, or shawl, or set of furs, or pair of beautiful kid gloves, the favor thus bestowed becomes inestimable. Hence in shopping for such goods, let us refer you to the stores of *Abner W. Bentz, Charles Ogilby, Philip Arnold, Leidich & Sawyer, J. A. Humerich, and S. L. Levi*, at either of which almost every article pertaining to a lady's wardrobe may be had at reasonable prices.

GROCERIES, DRIED FRUIT, &C.

These constitute an important item at this season, and persons wishing to obtain fresh Groceries, Dried Fruit, &c., will find ample supplies at the stores of *J. W. Eby, William Bentz, and Christ. Inhoff*, who will dispose of them at low figures.

MEDICINES AND TOILET ARTICLES.

If anybody should happen to get sick, they have only to step into the handsome drug and variety store of *S. W. Haverstick*, and they will be furnished with something that will afford relief. They can also be furnished with the best toilet articles.

AMBROTYPES.

The most appropriate present one friend can make to another is a well executed ambrotype or photographic likeness, handsomely finished and framed. These can be had of *Mrs. Reynolds*, in Louther street.

DRESS GOODS FOR GENTLEMEN.

Every gentleman ought to pride himself upon making a genteel appearance, not only on Christmas, but at all times. The way to do this is to call at the stores of *A. Weil, I. Livingston, Henry Mullin and N. Hantch*, and select a full suit of their fine clothing.

A NEW SET OF TEETH.

As few presents are equal, in real value, to a new set of teeth, the attention of husbands having toothless wives, are invited to the facilities offered by Dr. *I. C. Loomis* and Dr. *G. S. Searight*.

SEWING MACHINES.

A present of one of the great labor-savers would be duly appreciated by every sensible housewife. We will not attempt to describe the advantages of all the various patents, or say which is the best, but state that *W. H. Mason*, Agent for Ladd, Webster, & Co., is selling Machines that can't be beat.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

An extensive stock of goods of this kind, comprising every article usually kept in such establishments, will be found at the handsome stores of Messrs. *John P. Lyne* and *Henry Saxton*, whose prices cannot fail to give satisfaction.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

If any of our readers feel like buying a handsome gold watch, breast pin, finger ring, or medallion, they can find a great variety of them at the Jewelry store of our friend *Conlyn* on Main Street, or of Mr. *Joseph Steel* on South Hanover Street.

LIGHT! LIGHT!!

Those who have not the benefit of gas, and want "light on the subject," should call at the store of *Henry Harkness*, opposite the Post Office, where they will find Lamps of a superior kind, which for beauty, brilliancy of light, and cheapness, can't be beat.

GAS FITTING FIXTURES.

It is very pleasant to have handsome gas fixtures in our dwellings, and the place to get them is at *Foote & Bro.*, in rear of the Court House.

HATS AND CAPS.

There is nothing that adds more to the genteel appearance of a man than a nice hat.—At *Keller's* in North Hanover street, and at *Callio's* in Main street, they can be had of the latest fashion. Also Caps for men and boys of every variety.

COAL! COAL!!

The old frost crowned Winter King having taken up his icy sceptre for a three months' reign, our attention is naturally turned to the dealer in fuel, and the importance of laying in supplies to keep us comfortable. Messrs. *Henderson, Armstrong & Hoffer, and Shrom & Black*, notify the readers of the *Volunteer*, that they have large supplies of coal which they sell at reasonable prices.

Having briefly glanced at the business pursuits of our numerous advertisers, allow us to say a word for ourselves. Within the last few months the circulation of the *Volunteer* has increased, and is now one of the best advertising mediums in the county. We will continue our efforts to make the *Volunteer* worthy of patronage, and all we ask is a just appreciation.

RECOVERED—the boy who attempted to swallow one of the big oysters sold by VOLLMER, under Hannon's hotel. For several hours the boy continued to choke, but was at last relieved by the oyster slipping down his throat. No wonder he choked, for the oysters kept in VOLLMER's cellar are fat enough and large enough to choke an ox. But they are fine.—Try them.

POULTRY THIEVES.—A great many of our citizens have lately had their turkies, chickens, &c., stolen from them. It is most provoking that the scoundrels who prowl about town at night robbing poultry coops, cannot be detected. A villain guilty of such baseness should receive a coat of tar and feathers, and then be kicked out of town.

U. S. SENATOR FROM TEXAS.—The Texas Legislature has elected Mr. Wigfall, regular Democrat, as U. S. Senator, by two majority. This is a regular Democratic victory over Sam Houston.

CHRISTMAS.

Of all the holidays in the year, Christmas is particularly prized because of its social, home-like character, and also on account of the early memories which cling around and hallow it with their precious influences. Who does not remember the Christmas of his youth, and feel better and purer from such thoughts of the past? Who does not call up the old home scenes where father, mother, sisters and brothers all met together and spent the hours in those sweet interchanges of affection which freshen the bloom and fragrance of life, and make the hours glide by like pictures in a dream? All over this broad happy land such meetings will again be held;—Thousands of hands will be clasped in a Christmas embrace which have been separated for a twelve-month. Thousands of eyes will be wet with joyous tears, which have looked upon cold and unsympathising features since last they parted, when the Christmas of 1858 was passed. Thousands of families will once more unite under the same roof, to talk over the scenes of the past, and strengthen their hope and confidence in the future. In all these Christmas meetings there is much to make us better and happier. The innocent smiles of the young, the wise, sage counsels of the old, the rich stores of experience which manhood has garnered up, are all exhausted on Christmas occasions, and we all go back to the rude encountre with the busy, bustling world, more abundantly able to resist its temptations, and overcome its glittering allure.

It is a sad mistake when we make the world merely a workshop in which the only music to be heard is the sound of the hammer, the click of the shuttle, the whirr of the wheel, and the ring of the dollar. These are all useful. The world could not get along without them; but they are not all that is in the world or to be extracted from it by those who live as wise men should. There are other paths to be pursued, the end of which lies in the region of calm content and perfect peace. But they are trodden only by the wise, the prudent and the discreet. Men must learn to think before they can know what it is to live —they must bask in the sunshine and then they can smile at the storm, the thunder and the tempest. There are duties to be performed, but we need not always carry with us the finger-marks of the working world. The sternest warrior at times lays aside his armor and indulges in the peaceful pursuits of the calm world, and so must those who wish to enjoy all those countless blessings which a benificent father has spread out before his children.

Christmas is the time for enjoyment, for freedom from those more toilsome and exacting duties which press upon all who have to "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow," and in that respect performs its part in the great plan of governing the world. But it should be enjoyed in a proper, rational manner. There should be smiles and sports, games and amusements of all kinds that are prudent and harmless. The old should forget their years, and be young once more—the young remember that in giving there is as much pleasure as in receiving. Let this be a season of home joys—home amusements—home memories. But in the midst of all, remember the poor. A penny given to a poor boy or a sad faced girl will make Christmas pass with lighter footsteps. Search out the dwellings of the virtuous and the deserving, and take with you a Christmas heart, a Christmas face and a Christmas purse. If you do this then will Christmas indeed be a merry one, and bring with it to your heart and homes the fullness of peace and contentment.

THOMAS M. BIDDLE, ESQ.—As will be seen by his card in another column, our late townsman, THOMAS M. BIDDLE, Esq., has taken up his residence in Philadelphia, where he intends to practice his profession. His office and residence are situated in an eligible part of the city, and, we doubt not, he will soon enjoy a lucrative practice. He is a good lawyer, and clever almost to a fault.

A GOOD HORSE.—A few days since our townsman, Mr. JOHN B. NOBLE, sold his fast trotting horse, "Brown Dick," to Mr. ELIAS BRENNEMAN, of North Middleton township. The sire of "Brown Dick" was "Hunter Morgan," who was also the sire of "Flora Temple," the fastest trotter in the world. "Brown Dick" is a beautiful animal, and in many respects resembles his half-sister, and, with proper training, may also become as celebrated.

FATAL RAIL-ROAD ACCIDENT.—An accident occurred on Friday morning last, on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, which resulted fatally to the fireman, HENRY MINICH. The accident happened just after the cars had reached this side of the river, from Harrisburg. Mr. MINICH, while engaged in coupling the cars, slipped and fell upon the track, when the wheels of one of them passed over his body, mangling him in a dreadful manner. He was immediately carried to ERB's tavern, and medical assistance summoned, but it was soon discovered that human aid could not avail him. He lingered in great agony for five or six hours, when death put an end to his suffering. Mr. MINICH was a resident of Chambersburg, where his remains were taken for interment, and was a very industrious and sober man, and much respected by the officers of the railroad. He leaves a wife and four children.

A BEAUTIFUL HEARSE.—We were shown, a few days since, a beautiful hearse, manufactured by Mr. DAVID SIPE, of this place, for his own use. It is certainly the neatest carriage of the kind we have seen for a long time, and is creditable to the taste and liberality of its inventor and owner. Mr. S. is one of our most enterprising mechanics, and always has his ware-room filled with well-made and beautiful furniture. As an undertaker, too, he has no superior, and in this line we notice he is doing a large business.

THIEVES IN THE HARRISBURG BRIDGE.—A farmer of our county while crossing the Harrisburg bridge, early on Saturday morning, was robbed of several chickens and a turkey which his good woman had killed and cleaned for market. So quietly and skillfully was the operation performed that the farmer did not discover the robbery until he arrived in Harrisburg.

☞ The Cumberland County Teacher's Institute will meet at Mechanicsburg, on Tuesday, the 27th inst.

VISIT FROM SANTA CLAUS.

BY C. C. MOORE.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring—not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced through their heads;
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash;
The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow
Gave the lustre of mid day to objects below.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name:
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer! now Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
As leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too,
And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound:
He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a pedlar just opening his pack.
His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled its head like a wreath;
He had a broad face, and a little round belly
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly;
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.
A wink of the eye, and a twist of the head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod up the chimney he rose.
He sprung to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down on a thistle;
But I heard him exclaim, as he drove out of sight;
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

THINK OF THE POOR.—How many among us, when they felt the piercing, biting blasts this morning, gave a thought as to the condition of the many poor families in our town? How many persons reveling in the lap of luxury, who give orders from their richly furnished and comfortably heated drawing rooms, cast one thought upon the poor wretches, "of friends and fortune quite disowned," who huddle themselves into a corner to keep off the keen-searching winds of winter? Among the poor, winter is looked upon with as much dread as an epidemic. Therefore, let those who have an abundance of life's blessings bestow with a liberal hand a small share upon their less fortunate fellow-beings. However small the gift it will be received as a great bounty. Lend a helping hand to the unfortunate poor, and when lying in your warm couches at night you will have the sweet consolation of knowing that you have made the home of some poor sufferer happy. Poverty will inevitably be the lot of a portion of humanity so long as the sun rises and sets.—There is no escape from it. "The poor ye have always with you." It is by Divine appointment, nor is it difficult to see the benificence hidden under the afflictive dispensation. Our business, therefore, is to make the best of that which we cannot evade. There are scores of poverty-stricken men, women and children in our town, who must suffer this winter, unless help is afforded from some quarter.

"Have mercy on the poor this night, O God!
The homeless of the world's great brotherhood.
The pitiless storm sweeps madly onward
O'er the flinty highway. The burnished brass
And flimsy trappings, (like human vampires)
Clinging to the homes of Plenty, bristol
With chilling ice and glist'ning frost, this cold
December night. The very moon seems frozen
As it shadows belfry, palace and hovel,
Casement and spire, all glittering and bright
Like huge brilliant glaciers of the North,
Hark! those hoarse sweeping winds that boom along
Like the tread of heavy cavalry, and seems to scour
The very earth, are piercing thro' loosen'd chinks
In the disjointed homes of honest Poverty—
Breathing harshly an aerial lament
For their devastations."

REVENUE COMMISSIONER.—JACOB A. CHRISTY, Esq., of Juniata county, has been appointed Revenue Commissioner, to represent the judicial districts composed of the counties of Cumberland, Perry and Juniata, in the revenue board, to meet at Harrisburg in February next, for the purpose of adjusting the revenue and equalizing taxation.

HOW TO COMPOSE SERMONS.—A Welsh curate, being asked how he managed to preach sermons so far above his own powers of composition, replied, "I have a volume of sermons by one Archbishop Tillotson, which I translate into Welsh, and afterwards translate into English, after which the Archbishop himself would not know his own compositions."

A NOBLE SENTIMENT.—On the statue erected in Stafford, England, to the memory of Joseph Brotherton, are inscribed the following words, uttered by him in the House of Commons, of which he was for many years a member: "My riches consist not in the extent of my possessions, but in the fewness of my wants."

BRECKINRIDGE AND BUCKALEW.—The Danville (Montour Co.) *Intelligencer* has the names of John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, for President, and Charles R. Buckalew, of Pennsylvania, for Vice President, floating from its mast-head. These nominations are endorsed by the Bloomsburg *Democrat*.

☞ The Brookville *Jeffersonian* declares its preference for John C. Breckinridge as the next Democratic candidate for President, and Wm. H. Witte, as the Democratic candidate for Governor of this State, and urges their nominations in a temperate and forcible article. That's the ticket to win.

AN OLD SOLDIER GONE.—W. J. Robbins, a drum-major in the War of 1812, died at his residence, in Connelsville, the other day, at the advanced age of seventy-nine.

VICE PRESIDENT BRECKINRIDGE.

The election of this distinguished son of Kentucky a United States Senator, will be hailed with joy by every lover of his country. Mr. BRECKINRIDGE will succeed Mr. CRITTENDON, whose term expires on the 4th of March, 1861. In common with the Democracy of Pennsylvania, we consider the election of Mr. BRECKINRIDGE to the Senate a good omen—an omen that guarantees peace to the country, and rebukes sectionalism and traitors. Most fortunate would it be for our country if it had a few more men like Mr. BRECKINRIDGE in the United States Senate. We would then have no fears for the safety of the Union—no doubts about our ability for self-government. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE is as pure a man as ever the sun shone upon; he loves his country, his *whole country*, with a true and steadfast devotion, and is opposed to extremists, no matter whether they live in the North or the South. He is determined, and has so expressed himself, that this Union "must and shall be preserved," and, no difference what position he may occupy, the true men of the country—those who revere the memories of our fathers, who fought for and gained us the privileges we enjoy—will find in Mr. BRECKINRIDGE a patriot who will never deceive them.

A number of Democratic papers in Pennsylvania, as well as other States, have hoisted the name of Mr. BRECKINRIDGE as their first choice for next President. No better man could be named. In this State public sentiment is very strong in his favor, and this feeling should, and no doubt will be, respected. With BRECKINRIDGE as our candidate for President, and glorious old Gen. JO. LANE of Oregon, for Vice President, we can sweep the State by an overwhelming majority next fall. Indeed, from present indications, we think we are safe in saying that the Keystone State will, in 1860, be herself again, let who may be the candidate of the Charleston Convention; but, with BRECKINRIDGE it would be doubly sure, for in him our people feel they have a champion of their rights.

The Reading *Gazette* thus speaks of the election of Mr. BRECKINRIDGE:

The intelligence of Mr. Breckinridge's election to the Senate, is received with the highest degree of gratification by the Democracy of the whole country. The record of his brilliant career, which became public on the occasion of his nomination to the high office he now holds, has made the people well acquainted with the events of his life. As a gallant officer on the fields of Mexico; as the eloquent champion of the Democracy in his native State; as the faithful Representative in Congress of the Ashland District in Kentucky; and, as an accomplished Presiding Officer of the Senate, he has won rare honors for one so young, and proved himself worthy of the high distinction which has been conferred upon him. He is a statesman of comprehensive views, and truly national feelings; and his past course is a guaranty, that, in the new sphere of duty on which he will enter when Mr. Crittenden's term expires, his fine talents will be devoted to a maintenance of those principles that are essential to the peace and welfare of the nation. This election makes Kentucky, in all the branches of her government, Democratic; for such is the character of her Executive, her Legislature, and of the majority of her Congressional Delegation.—Such a position, at such a crisis as this, is worthy of the land of that true friend of the Constitution and Union, Henry Clay.

☞ Henry S. Evans, of Chester county, has been named as an Opposition candidate for Governor. He is well and favorably known as the editor of that popular journal, the *Village Record*, published at West Chester. Mr. Evans represented Chester County for several years in our House of Representatives, and for three years served the Commonwealth in the Senate with more than ordinary acility.

☞ Henry Ward Beecher went to Philadelphia to lecture, last week, and supposing that his audience were mainly of the abolition and union-hating stripe, he went out of his way to glorify John Brown, and to denounce those who had condemned him. He was cut short, however, by one of the most violent storms of hisses which were ever aimed at a man who was defying public sentiment and insulting persons who came to a lecture which was avowedly only literary. The uproar for a time created considerable panic. Through the forbearance of those who execrated the sentiments of the speaker, he was allowed to proceed, after a suitable hissing, with his remarks.

TO CURE SORE THROAT.—Take the whites of two eggs and beat them with two spoonsful of white sugar; grate in a little nutmeg, and then add a pint of luke-warm water. Stir well and drink often. Repeat the prescription if necessary, and it will cure the most obstinate case of hoarseness in a short time. So says an exchange.

☞ The Harrisburg *Telegraph* says: "A lady had the habit of picking her teeth with pins. A trifling humor was the consequence, which terminated in a cancer. The brass and quicksilver used in making pins will account for this circumstance. Pins are always pernicious to the teeth, and should never be used for tooth picks."

☞ No Ex-President has ever lived in more studied retirement than Martin Van Buren. He is seldom away from his home, and never seems to covet attentions of any kind. On the 5th instant he passed his 77th year. He is said to be writing a memoir of his times. It will, if truthful, reveal a great many curious chapters in the political history of the country.

FATAL GUNNING ACCIDENT.—On Saturday week, as John Warner and Samuel Kessler where gunning in the vicinity of the White Horse tavern, Dauphin county, Pa., on the Dauphin and Susquehanna Railroad, the former was shot and killed by the accidental discharge of Kessler's gun.

☞ John J. Brown, convicted at New Castle, Del., of the murder of John W. Doolin, has been sentenced to be hung on the 10th of February, 1860. This is the same day on which Robinson and Turner are to be executed.

HOMICIDE.—On Thursday, December 1st, at Buena Vista, Fayette county, Ohio, William Hodge killed Milton Hodge by shooting him with a rifle. The men were brothers, and got into a difficulty at a barn raising.

HIGH PRICE FOR A BRIGAND.—A bill has been introduced into the Legislature of Texas, and has passed the House, authorizing a reward of $10,000 for the capture of Cortinas, or any other of the leaders of the Mexican brigands on the Rio Grande.

John Brown Heard From.

Since the execution of Old Brown for treason, and murder, and insurrection, the spirit-rapping, infidel abolitionists, have gone to work, and endeavored to rap back the spirit of the once hardened and wicked old wretch. The Cleveland (O.) *Plaindealer* gives an account of the visitation of the spirit of Old Osawattomie to a spiritual circle in that city. It says that he manifested himself by ponderous knocks on the kitchen table. When asked how he was received in the Spirit World he said, or rather rapped, (by alphabet,) "first rate." Jefferson, Jackson, Washington, and all the apostles of Democracy, had told him that his "earthly career was closed in a halo of glory." It appears that these old patriots are anxious observers of passing events on earth, and they assure Brown that what they labored all their lives to avert, to wit: a dissolution of the Union—they now consider inevitable. If a Black Republican President is elected he never will be allowed to be inaugurated as the President of these United States. The South will break up the Confederacy and leave the Union in a body. They will have a President, Cabinet, Congress and Union of their own; and if any attempts are made by a Black Republican President to exercise authority under the present Constitution over them, it will be resisted unto blood! If a Democrat should be elected President, the Union may last through another administration, but no longer. The "irrepressible conflict" is to go on until this country is divided, and there are two distinct and independent nations; the one a Black and the other a White Republic.

FROM THE PINE REGIONS.—We clip the following from the Clearfield *Journal*: The lumbermen of our county are busy at present making timber, hauling, &c. From all we can learn, we judge that the quantity next spring will be as large as usual, but cannot say what the prices are likely to be. The log men are also actively at work, and will most probably get a large stock of logs into the streams during the winter.

DISARMING OF COLORED PERSONS.—The Port Tobacco (Md.) *Times* publishes an order from Judge Crain, together with the concurrence of the grand jury of Charles county, withdrawing all licenses granting to the free colored persons the use of fire arms; and also authorizing the sheriff and constables in search for and seize upon such arms, wherever found, and dispose of the same according to law.

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN.—Always keep in mind the maxim, 'Time is money.' Never be seen standing on a corner propping up a lamp or awning post. Be careful of your language. Treat everybody with respect if you wish to be respected. Avoid taverns, and all places that have a tendency to demoralize.—Be honest in all things. Use no profane language. Never insult females, and remember that a lady is never spoken of as "ugly" by a *true* gentleman; and above all, honor your parents, never give them a harsh word or look, for they are your best and truest friends on earth.

SOUND DOCTRINES IN AN UNEXPECTED QUARTER.—The Springfield *Republican* has the following statement:—Rev. Mr. Alvord, of the Congregational church, Chicopee Falls, took a somewhat unusual view for the New England pulpit, in his John Brown sermon, last Sunday. His text was—"Let your moderation be known unto all men;" and he denounced those who sympathized with Brown in his hour of trial and love for the slave (which he called a "terrible love,") as fanatics, agitators, dissolvers of the Union, and unsafe men.

☞ By the report of the Auditor General, the Hon. Jacob Fry, the balance in the hands of the State Treasurer, on the 30th of November, was $839,323.09.

☞ There said to be no hope of the recovery of the Hon. Lynn Boyd, Lieutenant-Governor elect of Kentucky.

LUCKY.—A brother editor up North is the fortunate recipient of six fat Turkeys, the free will offerings of appreciative friends. Editors down this way have to buy such luxuries, or do without.

THE LAST ACT OF THE HARPER'S FERRY TRAGEDY.

The Executions at Charlestown Yesterday—Full Particulars—Daring Attempt of Cook and Coppie to Escape—An Exciting Time—The Town Again at Fever Heat—The Penalty at Last Paid—Copeland and Green Hung in the Morning and Cook and Coppie in the Afternoon—Firmness of the Condemned on the Scaffold.

CHARLESTOWN, Dec. 16.—We have had an exciting time during the past twenty-four hours, which has just closed with the execution of the four prisoners.

In order to give a correct understanding of what has transpired, we furnish a succinct narrative of the events since yesterday morning.

ARRIVAL OF STRANGERS, ETC.

Throughout the day, yesterday, there was a great influx of strangers and citizens of the county, who were flocking in to witness the last act of the Harper's Ferry tragedy. The latter came thus early apprehending that they might be detained at the outposts, as was the case on the day of John Brown's execution.

The clouds which early in the morning darkened the horizon were soon dispersed, and the sun came out in unusual brilliancy and beauty for a December morning.

As the hours advanced, groups were seen in all the street-corners, discussing the all-absorbing topic of the approaching execution. The afternoon trains of cars from Winchester and Harper's Ferry brought a large number of persons, including a delegation of newspaper reporters from Northern cities.

The vigilance exercised at the railroad depot on the arrival of a train was not stringent, as on the occasion of the execution of Brown, and but little difficulty was experienced in getting in town, although the difficulty was not so light in obtaining accommodations after effecting an entrance.

A GRAND DRESS PARADE.

Shortly after the arrival of the train in the afternoon, a grand military dress parade of all the companies in attendance took place.

The place selected for the parade was the immense field on which Brown was executed, and on which the gallows for the execution of the remaining prisoners was being erected. The companies were divided into four battalions, the whole body being under the command of Col. Weisberger, of the Petersburg Regiment; Lieut. Israel Green, of the United States Marines, acting as Adjutant.

The troops went through their evolutions with great skill, and were reviewed by Gen. Taliaferro, who was on the ground in full dress and mounted on a spirited charger. Everything conspired to make the display a grand one. The bright bayonets and gay uniforms of the soldiers combined to perfect a picture.

A very large crowd of spectators was in attendance, amongst whom there were a large number of ladies, who occupied their handsome equipages to the rear of the line.

During the time of the parade a company of cavalry entered the town. They came from Middleburg, Loudon county, and are under the command of Capt. Carter.

THE PRISONERS YESTERDAY.

The prisoners were visited yesterday afternoon by the Rev. Messrs. Hassan, Dutton and North, of the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. Beverly Waugh, of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

The services in the cells were of an interesting and solemn character, and were participated in by all the condemned; though it is now evident from subsequent events, that Cook and Coppie at least were "playing possum," as their minds must have been fixed on hopes of life and liberty rather than death and eternity at the time they were making outward protestations of resignation. They all gave an unqualified assent to the conviction of religious truth, and each expressed a hope of salvation in the world to come. Cook and Coppie were the loudest in their professions of a change of heart, and in the hope of Divine forgiveness. They freely admitted their guilt and acknowledged their doom a just one, and that in the main they have been treated with the utmost kindness by all, though they thought that some of the witnesses were rather harsh in their testimony.

The ministers imagined that they had discovered a decidedly favorable change in the condition of Cook's mind since his interview with his sisters.—Up to that time his calmness and bravery were regarded as proceeding from a lack of feeling, but on leaving him yesterday afternoon, they reported that he had been led to seek forgiveness in his protestations of religious convictions and hopes of forgiveness—all of which was undoubtedly intended to hoodwink their prospect of escape.

Cook has been visited throughout his imprisonment by the Rev. N. Green North at the request of the prisoner, as also of Governors Wise and Willard.

Rev. Mr. Worth was present at an interview between Coppie and Mr. Butler, a Quaker gentleman from Ohio, who raised the prisoner. He describes the interview as an affecting one, and speaks highly of Mr. Butler's Christian deportment and advice to the prisoner. Mr. Butler says that Coppie was a trusty but very wilful boy. An uncle of Coppie, of the same name, from Ohio, his father's brother, also visited him yesterday, the interview lasting for over an hour. He seemed in much distress at the fate which awaits his relative.

This was the condition of the town, the prisoners and the military, up to 7 o'clock last evening. All apprehensions of an intended rescue had long since been banished, and nothing was thought of but the approaching execution, whilst the overflowing throng of strangers were hunting quarters for the night.

The bar-rooms were all crowded with people discussing the resignation of the prisoners to their fate; and so firmly had this conviction settled in the public mind that military duty was voted a bore, and the finale of the tragedy was regarded as at last approached.

The supper table at the Court House was crowded for the fifth and sixth time, and all was moving on calmly and quietly up to 8 o'clock, when an alarm was given, and the whole town was thrown into commotion.

THE ATTEMPTED ESCAPE!

At quarter past 8 o'clock last evening, the whole town was thrown into commotion by the report of a rifle under the jail wall, followed by several other shots from the vicinity of the Guard House, in close proximity to the jail.

The military were called to arms—the excitement was intense—beyond anything that has yet occurred during our ever-memorable era of military occupation.

In a few minutes the streets and avenues of the town were in possession of armed men, and it was with some difficulty that the cause of all this turmoil could be ascertained.

Rumors of every description were afloat, and it was at the time thought that the prisoners had overpowered their guards and made their escape, and then that an attack had been made on the jail by parties attempting to rescue the prisoners.

It was dangerous for a citizen to go out to ascertain the true cause of the excitement, and rumors of the most extensive character floated in, to be contradicted the next moment by citizens who had been driven in from the streets.

The sentinel stationed near the jail reported that a quarter past 8 o'clock he observed a man on the jail wall, when he challenged, and receiving no answer, fired at him. The head of another man was also seen above the wall, but he retreated as soon as the first one had been fired at. The man at the top of the wall seemed at first determined to persist, and was about making an attempt to jump down, when the sentinel declared his intention of impaling him on his bayonet. He then retreated into the jail yard, with Coppie, and both gave themselves up without further resistance. Cook afterwards remarked that if he could have got over and throttled the guard, he would have made his escape. The Shenandoah Mountains are within ten minutes run of the jail wall, and had he have reached them, with his thorough knowledge of the mountains, his arrest would have been difficult, especially as but few of the military could have followed him during the night. They had succeeded, after two weeks labor, whenever alone, and at night, when their bed clothing muffled the sound of a saw, which they had made out of an old barlow knife, in cutting through their iron shackles, so that they could pry them off at any moment they should have their other work completed. They had also made a sort of chisel out of an old bed-screw, with which they succeeded, as opportunity would offer, in removing the plaster from the wall, and then brick after brick, until space sufficient for them to pass through was opened, all except the removal of the outer brick.

The part of the wall on which they operated was in the rear of the bed on which they slept, and the bed being pushed against the wall, completely hid their work from view. The bricks they took out were concealed in the drum of the stove, and the dirt and plaster removed in the course of their work was placed between the bed-clothing. They acknowledged that they had been at work a whole week in making the aperture in the wall. Their cell being on the first floor, the aperture was not more than five feet above the pavement of the yard, and when freed of their shackles, their access to the yard was quite easy. Here, however, was a smooth brick wall, about 15 feet high, to scale. This difficulty was, however, soon overcome with the aid of the timbers of the scaffold on which Capt. Brown was hung, and which were intended for their execution on the succeeding day. They placed these against the wall and soon succeeded in reaching the top, from which they could have easily dropped to the other side, had not the vigilance of the sentinel on duty so quickly checked their movements.

They were arrested in the jail yard by Gen. Taliaferro and an officer of the day, who rushed to the jail the moment the alarm was given. Gen. Taliaferro immediately telegraphed to Gov. Wise, informing him of the frustrated attempt of the prisoners. His answer directed that the military should immediately take possession of the interior of the jail, and guard the prisoners until they were executed.

Sheriff Campbell and Captain Avis are of course much chagrined at this narrow escape of their prisoners, especially as they had resisted all interference of the military with the interior discipline of the jail.

The prisoners were shrewd and cunning fellows, and they were undoubtedly without any accomplice in their undertaking. Their friends who were still here, were also fearful that they might be suspected of having a knowledge of the attempt. The general impression is that if the prisoners had waited until midnight or later, they might have reached the mountains. But it is presumed they were fearful of being watched during the night, or desired to have as much of darkness as possible, to gain a good distance before daylight would allow of a general pursuit.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE EXECUTION.

At daybreak this morning the reveille was sounded from the various barracks, announcing the dawn of the day of execution, and soon the whole community was astir.

The anxiety to ascertain a true version of the exciting events of last night caused the streets to be thronged with people at an early hour. The military, most of whom had been on duty all night or sleeping on their arms, looked less fit for the active duties of the day than was anticipated at the time of the parade yesterday. The weather, however, was bright and beautiful, and much milder than for several days preceding.

At nine o'clock the entire military force in attendance was formed on Main street, and the officers reported themselves at headquarters for duty. The companies detailed for field duty around the gallows immediately took up the line of march, and at half-past nine o'clock were in the positions assigned them on the field. The companies detailed for escort duty took up their position in front of the jail, awaiting orders.

EXECUTION OF COPELAND AND GREEN.

At half-past 10 o'clock, Gen. Talliaferro, with his staff, numbering about twenty-five officers, having given orders to prepare the two negro prisoners, Shields Green and John Copeland, for execution, took their departure, to join the main body of troops on the field. The military then formed a hollow square around the jail, and an open wagon containing the coffins of the prisoners, drew up in front, with a carriage to convey Sheriff Campbell and his deputies. The crowd of citizens and strangers was very great—at least five times as numerous as on the occasion of Brown's execution—most of whom were already on the field, whilst others waited to see the prisoners brought out.

The religious ceremonies in the cell were very impressive, and were conducted by the Rev. Mr. North of the Presbyterian, and the Rev. Mr. Beverly Waugh, of the M. E. Church. At a quarter before 11 o'clock, the prisoners, accompanied by Sheriff Campbell and the Rev. Mr. North, appeared at the jail door, and with their arms pinioned moved slowly forward towards the vehicle in waiting for them. They seemed downcast, and wore some of that calm, tearless spirit evinced by Brown under similar circumstances. They were helped into the wagon, and took seats on the coffins without scarcely looking to the right or left. The escort now commenced to move, the wagon being closely flanked