dollars and a quarter, half yearly-and of our country's rights. There are friends The intropidity of a Ridgely and of a Twas a solemn scene-that upon which before the country two dollars and a half. No papers discontinued antifalliar rearages are paid who will be all to thee that thou caust May, we cannot lightly pass over. They the officer gazed—to behold the form of half horse, half alligator Kentuckians, HZA leattisements not exceeding one square (ten noes) will be inserted three weeks for one dollar, and wenty-five nexts for every subsequentinscriten. The

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From the Carnel (N. Y.) Courier, THE DRUMMER BOY A Reminisc nee of Rescon de la Palma, BY WILLIE CHEENWOOD COUPER.

GHAPTER 15

THE DEPARTURE.

tumnal morning, in the drawing-room of sympathise with her, and strive to heal for the best." a specious mansion situated in one of the the lacerated heart. fashionable streets of the Empire City .--Each was in tears, and a shade of gloom seemed to be shed over the whole spartmaiden, who was also an occupant of the apartment. "Even now, were I to perleaving thee and my mother!"

And the young man brushed a scalding tear from his deep blue eye.

long eye-lashes, Charlie, I cannot realize heart, -a sandering of which almost guiding me aright, and whither I am rap- I tried rather a curious enveriment appears as though I were dreaming-the and cause them to blood anew, rendering no more on earth; in beaven we shall nev- 12 months since I saw a letter from a farvictim of some fatal illusion. Would it every pulsation difficult? were only a dream! for then would I be ly, be with you!

And she rested her head upon the manly bosom of the youth beside her.

"My son," spoke the mother, though last born, the only surviving one, is about reflections - which time may obliterate. afford -aye, even beyond conception - only fifty sets in six ranks, cutting a to leave the maternal roof-perhaps, forever. Aye, call those symptoms premonitory, of which I speak-call them aught you may -but the heart of a devoted rolled around -an evening to be remem mother will years for her idolized boy, bered by those who participated in and and cling to him as doth the ivy to the survived the terrible conflict, the sanguingiant oak. 'Tis true, thy country calls ry struggle; and the American army was thee, and it is but right that thou should'st preparing to bivouac on the battle field of accept; but there is an inducement that Rescea de la Palma, which, but a few should'st wean thy thoughts from milita- short hours before, had been a commingry pursuits. I am growing more feeble led mass of living inhabitants-now preevery day. The conflicting events thro' senting a scene of the horrors of a conwhich I have passed; the death of a dear test in which brothers by nature perish by and devoted husband, the loss of an af- each other's hands, fectionate group of lovely children, and It is needless to recount the brave and now, thy sudden departure, have well unequalled valor of those who participates and in color resembles dried blood. The came up dealt him a blow with his fist nigh caused my relief from earth and ted in the bloody struggle, and the darthose to whom I ching. But I am wrong- ing acts displayed by those true soldier lufting to repose an exclusive metalic carrening thee. Follow thy inclinations; fame hearts of whom America has abandant to my grave will be fanned by its gentle in- odor, rather agreeable when feeble, but his might upon the body. is before thee and awaits thy approach; boast. We need not describe the "mo. fluences. And when the morning sun when concentrated is decidedly offensive; This was repeated every time he rose, but a mothers blossings will follow thee, dus operands? of the eventful battle field shall arise in all bis resplendent magnifibut a mother blossings will follow thee, and of the eventual battle months and began so tell with learful ellect upon and began so tell with learful ellect upon will scent a room for years, and it never his body as well as his face, for Joe was and all will be journed. welfare will flow up to the throne of Him the skillful manageners, the various evo-

thee. He will be my God and guide." - groams of the wounded and shricks of the He pointed his finger to Heaven. A He paused swhile, and then continued in dying-all serving to render the scene a bright smile was playing upon his feat under the microscope or by analysis. the same tone of voice - "The small me fit place for Pandemonium, with all its tures, as he rapturously whispered; shall be to me a heavenly mans, from Uscless is it to descant upon the meritori- to Gon!" which I shall derive that strength which our services of these brave and gulfant of-

wish. Farewell, mother!"

Il Faitletters addressed to the Editor mustbe post, her cheek. "Farewell, Clara!" murmured he, as he name, far above the rest, stands among caught her to his burning bosom, and when met their tearful gaze of love, he Baving a general asserment of larger elegant plain imprinted a kiss upon ber ruby lips .---Exchanging lockets with her, and again embracing her and his mother, and wringing the hands of his friends, he joined his regiment in waiting, and proceeded to the pier, there to take the steambort which was to conduct them to a vessel that lay belching instruments of death had ceased my a tear on the unfortunate youth's had "run" from the Indians,) which was anchored a mile from the dock.

the last embraces given! And as many at intervals by the horse bark of the wolf pathetic officer, wiping tear after tear his rider was enjoying a feast on some an eye glanced for the last time at their as he indulged in his favorite repast, or from his battle-stained cheek, "thou art wild grapes which he had picked as he homes as they disappeared in the mazy the cry of the sentinel, "All's well." A gone from among us! a friend, a comrade came along. Neither dreamed of any distance, manly breasts heaved, lips quiv- wounded soldier had dragged himself un- has departed, and we feel, how deeply, danger until the crack of two rifles on eiered, and blanched cheeks were wet with der the spreading branches of a palmetto his loss! Ah, poor youth! thou hast no ther side of the path, killed one and woun-

who had bidden an adieu-perhaps, for- strolling from the camp, was carefully ex- too good for earth! thou wert wanted a zing the skin bone but without doing in a ever, to the only link that bound her to amining the cold and motionless heaps, bove! Transplanted from this in their terial damage. The other passing through cartin. Mrs. Corbett had been a widow a perhaps seeking to discover a comrade, sphere, thy pure spirits rovest o'er plains his horse, just behind the saddle and in Call and examine before purchasing number of years, burying her busband when he came to the tree under which the of balmy delights, and drinketh from the an instant of time he found himself on during the devastating ravages of that fell soldier was reclining. Almost involunta- River of Life until thy thirst is satiated! his feet grasping his trusty rifle-he had scourage, the cholers, in 1836. At that tily an exclamation fell from his lips, as No more will be heard thy drum notes at instinctively seized it as he sliped to the time Charles, the hero of our sketch, was be surveyed the recumbent one before reveille; a form will be missed at 'muster;" ground and looked for his foe. He might the youngest of the family, which then himnumbered some balf-a-dozen. But dis- "Charles Corbett!" ase and death had thinned the bousehold and Charles and his mother only remain. faint voice. ed. Need we wonder that that mother "Tis I, George Washington May," was implements are hushed; the hand that was ted that he never lost a battle field withshould dread the agonizing parting? --- the assuring answer; "know you not me?" want to hold them is pulseless and cold! out making his mark, and he was not go-Need we surmise as to the nature of the "Yes Lieutenant," said he mournfully, No mausoleum covers thy loved remains; ing to begin now. "O, mother weep not for mel said a conflict which would rage within her bo. extending his hand. "I am you see, one no funeral requium is thing save the of the savages sprang into the path an buried under the leaves by the side of the unfortunate. But all things are

excite thy tender sensibilities; discard beart as ever throbbed, and impulses, gen- and the selent occupents of the battle field. them, entertain them not; for why should erous and divine as those of an angel "I am dying!" said the soldier in a feethou strive to render life wearisome! At fresh from the "mercy seat," claimed ble, yet calm tone. the farthest, the lapse of time I am ab. their origin from that source. Should we "Had I not better have you removed?" sent from thee will be brief. I will yet of me that two fond spirits, such as they, asked the officer. return to thee, and the laurel chaplet who had always been very intimate, should "Tis useless! I prefer this spot to the which victory awards shall wreather this feel for each other a passion more glow. bustling camp," brow of mine. Thou wilt yet rest thy ing and ardent in its nature than friend- "Well, if you are better suited by this hands in blessing on my head, and thine ship, when the very air they breathed arrangement, I suppose I should ac quieyes shall be clothed in pence. (), for seemed coogenial to them? Gentle read- esce; but I cannot see you die thus. my sake, dry up those tears which course er, be not surprised when we speak of is not right.' their way down thy checks! Engender that reciprose which existed between them, "Hark! Hark!" whispered the soldier, not those presentiments which have a as each was, in every respect, equal to striving to rise from his recumbency .-tendency to oscasion fears of a nature in- each other. The passions and feelings of "Hear you not sweet, scraph strains issudescribable. Let thy thoughts rove oth- cach were of the same stamp, and the no- ing from you blue heavens—the music of erwise. Yet, dearest, and best of moth. ble actuations of the one were swallowed angels who are waiting to waft my spirit ershhow I dread this parting! Nothing up in those of the other. They had been to the presence of its-Creator?" betrothed from early childhood; each were The officer listened, but replied not; to part from thee; but it will be only mo- of the same age-budding eighteen, the and as the moon's rays fell upon the palheyday of life-and the childish sports lid features of the drummer boy, (for poignant is the starming sensation, when of infancy had generated an attachment Charles Corbett was none other,) a tear I realize that I am parting from thee, of a nature partaking of that semblance fell upon the green sward near to where cherished Claral. And he advanced and of holy purity which ever characterizes he lay, and mingling with a dew drop, took the hand of a dark-cyed, blooming the spotless name of the Savior of man-glittered in the effulgent rays of the Queen kind! Why should we cease to admire of Night. The feelings of the brave and the cravings of that earnest heart, when, generous officer were overcome, and he mit it, the long-pent agony I suffer would just as she was expanding into all the wept. blooming beauties of womanhood; when "Here," again resumed be, "may I ask tears. But they would illy suffice to re. each passing wind seemed fraught with of you a boon! Here is a Bible, the veal the true state of my feelings. My tender, su-ceptive emotions, and the rosy parting gift of my mother, which has evheart is almost breaking with thoughts of path of life had been nuchecked by storms or remained in my bosom, except when I of sorrow, or the cloud of affliction from have been delighted in perusing it. Tell pursuing its undeviating course; why my mother, when next you see her, that should we cease to admire her nobleness, the inculcation of its blessed precepts have

the mother, and that of the gentle when she hears of my untimely death - made in the previous season. It consists when I allow myself to think of the worst Clara, when they sadly realized that I have worn it next my heart, and even in inserting a pea in each potato set, and But I cannot, would not restrain thee. Go! Charles had departed; that his footsteps now am loth at parting with it. In it is planting the potato in the usual way. and the blessing of one that loves you truout the mansion, nor his handsome, beam- I put in ere I received the wound which peas and splendid crop of petatocs; but ing countenance greet their gaze until closted these glossy ringlets with gore and the most important result was the entire years had effaced the memory of many a destroyed their silkness. She will hitter- freedom of the potatoes so treated from loved one, and cast into oblivion deeds of ly bemoan my fate when she realizes that any disease, while all those planted in the manly fortitude and daring and acts of my bones rest within the sound of the usual way in the same field extremely desuffer more than I. Thou caust not realize the emotions which must naturally a- caunot portray grief of so piercing a na- to her, that next to the mother who core on a small scale in my own garden this ture, and leave them to their own bitter me, I love her beyond all this world can season. I planted not quite half a peck,

CHAPTER II.

RESECA DE LA PALMA.

who hath promised to be a husband to lutions of horsemen, the onset and the natural bag containing the musk, and each posed to retreat; this his fee decidedly the widow and a father to the fatherless." meeting of the belligerant parties, shrill "Yes, mother," said the son, in an as- sounds of fifes and rolling drams, the suring tone, "He will be thy staff and booming of artillery and peals of musket- tinetly, and they are approaching; winged each about eight scruples of pure mask. idly, until the savage lay apparently incomfort, and will protect and watch o'er ry reverberating from hill and valley, the visitants of the celestial sphere!"

Published by Theodore Schoch. is needful. Such shall be my course ficers who bade adieu to earth on that day. his pure spirit, and hore it through the e-TERMS-Two dollars per anagmin advance-Two while I am from thee, battling in defence We can only drop a tear to their memory. ther blue to its home in the far off skies! nobly earned their well-bought praise for the youth, rigid in death, reclining upon that could-to use his worth-bout run, And clasping her hand, with a passion- efforts which have enrolled their names the green sward, every lineament exposed out hop, out jump, throw down, drag out charge for one and three insufficient the same. Also ate embrace, he left a scalding tear upon upon the proud list of fame. And gallant to the rays of the deep full-moon. His and whip any man in the country.' Taylor we would not forget thee. Thy throat was bared, his head thrown back,

"The few, the immortal names That were not born to die."

The round full moon looked down on many a ghastly heap of slain-

"Horse, rider, friend and foe, in one red burial blent."

their work of devastation, and the ele- grave, he left the spot. Ah! many were the last partings, many ments of war had subsided, broken only "Ah, poor youth!" interjected the sym- with his head down and half asleep, while tree and lay as calm and motionless as bly battled for thy country's weal; thou ded the other. One ball struck Joe, pas-But we will return to the mother, she though he were inanimate. An officer hast fallen in a good cause; but thou wert sing through the paps of the breast-gra-

"Who speaks?" asked the soldier in a as martial music urges on the sons of not pretend to compete with him in speed. Itions were confirmed, as there was no lu-

"These are the fortunes of war-these, But rest securely-thou art not forgotten. Jee knowing there were two of the var-Clara Ashton was as beautiful as an its votaries," said the officer, in a remark Thy name is, and shall be kept in remem- mints, looked earnestly about him for Houri, and possessed all those qualities to the soldier, who questioned him with brance of Reseca de la Palma's bloody the other, and soon discovered him beshich serve to ennoble woman kind .-- reference to the result of the battle, and field!" There dwelt within her bosom as pure a spoke of the defeat of the opposite party

when parting from one whose very image been my earnest study-that its light is the pearly tears glistening through her had been twined about the tendrils of her even now as a lamp to my wearry feet in threatening to rend the very heart-strings idly hastening. Tell her we shall meet with a few potatoes last season. Some It is impossible to picture the grief of be," is the image of her who will weep tended an experiment the writer had pon my lips. Return her this memento ly in. The peas grew up and flourished of our affection, and may she ever love well, and last week I dug the potatoes .-The evening of the 9th of May, 1846, the memory of him whose every thought They were perfectly free from the slightwas of her. But I am growing feeble .- est faint of speek of disease, and very fine This poor, frail tenement cannot long ex- and large; while the same bed close to

bide by my instructions?"

was evidently sinking,) Charles again re-

his once glossy ringlets bedewed with en- three in his stockings, and proportionally sanguined bue. He gazed upon that form stout and muscular, with a handsome, beautiful even in death, absorbed in his good natured face and a fist like a sledge own bitter reflections; but leaving the spot hammer. Fear was a word he knew not he turned in the direction of the camp, the meaning of, and to fight was his pas. death. and was soon lost to view. He soon re- time, particularly if his scalp was the turned with a trusty attendant, and a prize he fought for. On one occasion he grave was made under the branches of the | was mounted on his own favorite pony, All sounds of strife had ended. The tree. The "last sad rites" over, with ma- (Joe owned two or three others which

young man, engaged in conversation with som? None but a mother could deeply of the unfortunate. But all things are hourse bark of the prairie wolf, as he and made at him; but finding his opposcents his prey, chanting a dirge o'er theel | nent prepared for him, he retreated again.

CHAPTER III.

action of the above detailed scene, a redressed in the sable weeds of mourning,

of Charles Corbett, bearing the heart-ren-

There repose the remains of her who loved in life. In death may she not be sep- tree and flew out of Joe's hand at least of Rothschilds, the great Bankers, also arated from him, the early object of her ten feet in the bushes. choice. Farewell, kind reader.

A Secret Worth Knowing.

Friend, I am going! Will you a- them was another lot planted in the old style, nearly half of which was rotten. "Most religiously," answered Licuten- leave your own readers to draw their own conclusion .- Letter in the Agricultural After pausing to take breath, (for he Gazette.

"Bury me under the shade of this de- ported from China, Bengal and Russia. keep his antagonist down, Joe sprang at lightful palmetto when I am gone! The It has a bitterish and somewhat acid taste once to his feet again, and as the Indian It is generally more or less adulterated, sensible at his feet. Falling upon him

A Fist Fight with Indians, AN OLD-TIME ADVENTURE.

leisurely picking his way along the trail the 'roll' will show an erasure! No more easily escaped by running, as the guns of will be heard thy efforts on the battle field, the Indians were empty and they could freedom to strife and to victory. Thy But Joe was not of that sort. He beas- dians to be found, and no evidence of

tween two saplings engaged in loading his piece. The trees were scarcely large enough to shield his person, and in push-Some three years subsequent to the en- ing down the ball he exposed his hips, and Joe, quick as thought drew a bead, turned Lieutenant was lecturing in New fired, and struck him in the exposed Haven, Connecticut, on the subject of part. Now that his rifle was empty the "The Campaign in Mexico" and when re- big Indian who had at first made his aplating the above incident, his audience pearance rushed feeling sure of his prey, a part of the building. A lady deeply ion of Joe's scalp. Joe was not going to loose the natural covering of his head, reader. Go seek in Greenwood Cemetery. as before, and the rifle which by this time New Orleans a few days ago. was reduced to a simple barrel, struck a | On Friday last, an agent from the house

the hunter and resume his perpendicular. erat. Six different times was he thrown with the same effect, but Victory, fickle jude. RATHER A SALTY LAKE. There is a seemed disposed to perch upon the bon- lake 200 miles long, between Corpus ner of neither of the combatants. By this Christi and Brazos Sautiago, so salt that time they, in their struggle and contertions, returned to the open path, and Joe concluded to change his tacties. He was becoming sensibly weaker from the less of blood, while on the other hand, the savage seemed to loose none of his strength from the many falls he had had. Closing again in a close hug, they fell as before; Musk. - This well known scent is im- but this time, instead of endeavoting to

which he could not immediately guess .- point and color.

Following with his eye the direction of the movement he discovered that he was Joe Logston was one of that class of trying to disengage his huife, which was in his belt, the handle of which was short that it had slipped down bayond reach and he was working it up by pressing on the point. Joe watched the movement with deep interest, and when he had Joe was a powerful fellow of six feet worked it up sufficient for his purpose seized it, and with one powerful blow drove it to the hilt in the Indian's heart, and he lay quivering in the agenies of

Springing to his feet Joe now bethought him of the other red-skin; and looked nround to discover him. He still lay with his back broken, by Joe's, ball, where he had fallen; and having his piece loaded. he was trying to raise himself upright to fire it-but every time he brought it to his right shoulder be would tumble forward, and again renew his struggle .--Concluding that be had enough fighting for exercise, and knowing that the wounded Indian could not make his escape,

Joe took his way to the fort. Although he presented a truly awful sight when he reached there-his elethes being torn nearly off from his person, and covered with blood and dirt from his head to his feet-yet his story was searcely believed by many of his comrades, who thought it was one of Joe's big stories. "Go and satisfy yourselves," said be; and a party started for the battle ground where their supposithem except Joe's dead horse in the path. On looking earefully about, however, they discovered the body of the big Indicorpse of the second, with his own knife thrust into his own heart and his hand still grasping it to show that he came to his death by his own hand. Nowhere could they discover however the knife with which Joe killed the big Indian .-They found it at last thrust into the ground; where it had been forced by the heel of his wounded companion, who must have suffered the most intense agony while thus endeavoring to hide all traces of the white man's victory.

were startled by a shrick proceeding from and rejoicing in the anticipated possess. A Fortune Chasing a pretty Girl by Tel-

Some two weeks ago there arrived in whom sorrow had caused to assume the however without a struggle, and stood our city a beautiful young widow of twenform of decrepitude, had recognized, in calmly awaiting the savage with his ri- ty-five -a Hungarian by birth-on her the account given by the speaker, the fie clubbed and his feet braced for a pow- way to New Orleans, on route to Havana, death scene of the drummer-boy. Need erful blow. Perceiving this, his foe hal- where she intended to engage in her prothe reader be told that it was other than tod within ten paces, and with all the fession as a female physician. She was Mrs. Corbett! She was on a visit at her vengeful force of a vigorous arm threw alone -an exile from Hungary, where friends in that city, from New York, her his tomahawk full at Joe's face. With her husband had lived and died a patrinative place. Bereft of friends, kindred the rapidity of lightning it whirled through ot. Feeling now that the "fartherland," and all, she cared not to exist, and looked the air, but Joe equally quick in his in its subjugated condition, had little left forward to the time of her departure from movements dodged it, suffering a slight to promise for her future, she was with a cut on his left shoulder as it passed and true woman's heroic resolution, betook The officer nobly executed the last wish then dashed in. The Indian darted into herself to travel in search of a new and the bushes and successfully dodged the and a more genial home in another hemding intelligence, and breaking the sad blow made at his head by the now en- isphere. Reaching New York, she took news to the distracted mother, and raged hunter, who becoming mad with the inland route to New Orleans, making the no less discomforted Clara, upon his rage at the failure of his successive ef- Louisville a point. After tarrying a day forts, gathered all his strength for a final here, she continued her journey, and, on But what of Clara Ashton? asks the blow, which the cunning savage dodged one of the good packet steamers, reached

> reached our city in chase of the beautiful, The Indian sprang to his feet and con- young, self reliant widow, who is intent fronted him. Both empty handed, they upon her journey to Havana. He has stood for a moment, for the blood was been dispatched from Europe to seek out flowing freely from the wound in Joe's the wanderer and bear to her the "glad breast, and the other thinking him more tidings" that she has recently come into seriously wounded than he really was, immense possessions at home, and to inand thinking to take advantage of his vite her trip. By the aid of the teleweakness, closed with him intending to graph be learned that she had arrived throw him; in this however he had reck- safely in New Orleans, and was stopping oned without his host for in less time at the celebrated St. Louis Hotel. A secthan it takes to recount it be found him- ond despateb urging her to wait his arriself at full length on his back with Joe val was forwarded, and on he hastened on top. Slipping from under him with to bear to her the information that she the agility of an cel, they were both on has a fortune of \$11,000,000 at home atheir fee again - and again closed. This waiting her disposal. This child of forthis time the save was more wary, but tune trying to escape the wealth she all the same result followed, and he was a unconsciously possessed, and how it has gain beneath his opponent. But having chased her to the New World and by the the advantage of Joe in being naked to aid of faithful agents, quick travel, and the breach clout, and oiled from head to telegraphic wires, she at length learns the foot, he could slip from out the grasp of story of her wealth !- Louisville Demo-

> > a skiff cannot proceed but about 40 miles from the latter place, because of large solidized cakes extending clear across the passage -- so says the writer in "The Plaquemines Sentinel," who has visited it .-The same writer adds that on the side of the main land, crystalized salt is to be seen piled up in blocks, one upon another, and shining in the sun like glazier's.

Cuarcus. - The National Intelligeneer calls ettention to the fact that in Hamhave been as great as in countries where they circulated a 'paper currency,' and that the basiness people there were not so much blessed with a plethorn of specie as to disdain the aid that may be farnished by National Banks established in other

A Tenneasee paper records the manubut the adulterations are easily detected he grasped the Indian's threat with a factures of a novel beverage, in the shape grip like a vice intending to strangle him. of wine manufactured from tomatoes .-He soon found however, that the savage Good judges pronounce it excellent. Its "I go to join them! Mother-Clara- It is stated that there are ten times as | wa playing possum, and that some move- ingredients are the joice of the tomato many papers printed in German language ment was going forward the purport of and sugar. It resembles champages in