

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, Business and General Intelligence.

CARLISLE, AUGUST 28, 1850.

VOLUME L—NO 52

Cards

Dr. Jas. McCullough will give his attendance in the various branches of his profession...

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Dr. H. Hinkley, Office on Main Street, near the Post Office...

Dr. J. U. Loomis, Will perform all operations upon the eye with the utmost safety...

Dr. J. W. Hendon, Surgeon-Dentist, informs his patients that he has returned to Carlisle...

John Williamson, Attorney at Law—Office in the house of Mrs. McGinnis...

Thomas G. Moore, Attorney at Law, Office in the room lately occupied by Dr. Foster...

Wm. M. Penrose, Attorney at Law, will practice in all the courts of Cumberland county...

James R. Smith, Attorney at Law, Has removed his office to Bacon's Row...

Justice of the Peace, Office in his residence, corner of Main and Public Streets...

Plainfield Classical Academy, Four miles west of Carlisle. The eighth session will commence on Monday...

Novville Academy, Select classical and scientific school. Established in 1844...

Woods Hotel, Corner of High and Pitt at the Railroad Depot, Carlisle.

John S. Wood, This Hotel is being completely changed and renovated...

James R. Weaver, would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has just opened a new Lumber and Coal Yard...

John P. Lyne, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware...

Lumber Yard, The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends that he has just opened a new Lumber and Coal Yard...

Notice, The Commissioners of Cumberland county do hereby give notice that the annual meeting of the Board of Commissioners will be held...

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Poetry

The Father to his Sick Boy.

In the range of fugitive English poetry there is hardly anything more touchingly beautiful than Leigh Hunt's address to his little sick boy.

To my "little patient boy," "Sweetest, breathe that from out thee, My little patient boy..."

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THE SCHOOL ROOM.

From the Christian Citizen.

Oh, Ezekiel, I have been very anxious to come to the school-room again in order to hear about thunder...

George, you have heard the thunder rolling in clouds, and now we know how it rolls, and why, and all about it...

Frank, Ah! I see; still air being a bad conductor, will not allow the flash of lightning to pass through it, but resists it...

Ezekiel, Well children, thunder is the noise made by what is called the concussion of the air, when it closes again after having been parted by the lightning's flash...

George, You are quite correct Frank. There are several other kinds of thunder; sometimes it is one great crash, as if a mountain was falling into the mouth of an earthquake...

Ezekiel, When the lightning cloud is near the earth, the vibrations of the air, which carry the sound to the ear, come altogether upon it, and that makes it appear as if it were a sudden crash...

George, Then as the lightning comes down from the clouds into the earth, it must leave some vibrations behind it; does it not?

Ezekiel, Yes George, the lowest vibrations are soonest heard, although they are the last produced...

Ezekiel, Well, you are right again Frank. There are several other kinds of thunder; sometimes it is one great crash, as if a mountain was falling into the mouth of an earthquake...

AFRICAN LIONS.

One of the most striking things connected with the lion is his voice.

It consists of a low, deep moaning, repeated five or six times, ending in faint audible sighs; at length it starts the forest with loud, rattled, solemn roar, repeated five or six times in succession...

Such has been my situation many scores of times; and though I allowed to have a tolerably good taste for music, I consider the catches which I was then regarded as the sweetest and most natural I ever heard...

As a general rule, lions roar during the night; their sighing moans commencing as the shades of evening envelop the forest, and continuing at intervals throughout the night...

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THE DEMON BRIDE.

THE NEW ORLEANS CORRESPONDENT OF THE CAROLINA INTELLIGENCER.

The report which appeared in the True Delta, of the case of a man who was attempted to be murdered some night since, in the neighborhood of Annunciation square, by pouring molten lead into his ear, and says:

This reminds me of a singular incident that occurred within my own knowledge, some years ago, in Virginia. Col. T., a gentleman of great respectability, and frequently high official representative of the county, died, leaving a wife and several children, among them a very beautiful daughter about fifteen years of age...

The widow, finding herself embarrassed, opened a boarding house at the county site, and among her boarders was a Mr. W., a wealthy merchant, over forty years, but a very fine looking man. This gentleman was the prop and stay of the family; gave employment to the sons, educated the daughter at a "fashionable academy," and, very naturally, on her return, fell desperately in love with her...

Frank, I wonder if there is any rule, or law for telling how such red conductors protect houses, &c.?

Ezekiel, Yes Frank, there is. A rod will protect a house for a space all around it, four times the length of that part of the rod which is above the building. For instance, if the rod is four feet above the building it will protect it for four times four feet round, that is for sixteen feet. And now good night to you all; and try and recollect what I have said about lightning.

Help One Another. We have just found in our reading a capital story, which we copy for the benefit of young readers. The lesson it teaches will be appreciated to a reflecting mind.

A traveller who was crossing the Alps, was overtaken by a snow storm at the top of a high mountain. The cold became intense. The air was thick with snow, and the piercing wind seemed to penetrate his bones...

When he saw this poor man, the traveller, who was just going to lie down to sleep, made a great effort. He roused himself up, and he crawled, for he was scarcely able to walk to his dying fellow-sufferer.

He took his hands into his own, and tried to warm them. He chafed his temples; he rubbed his feet; he applied friction to his body...

A California Funeral.

The following account of a funeral in California would be amusing, if it were not so shocking. We find it in the Pacific News.

"We were told, the other day, of a burial which took place last fall, at a diggings on the North Fork, which, as we know and of the parties who officiated on the occasion, (the parson, we cannot but recording. A miner took sick and died at a bar that was turning out very rich washings, and it was not easy to call him off to attend to many duties he had not to perform on the one who died happened to be a favorite among his companions, it was concluded to have a general turn-out at his burial...

A year of pleasure passes like a floating breeze—but a moment of misfortune seems an age of pain.

What is the universe but a bank flung into space, pointing always with extended finger unto God?

Pride is the dainty occupant of our kind. Beauty eventually deserts its possessor, but virtue and talents accompany him even to the grave.

Who hates his neighbor is miserable. How is it possible to expect that mankind will take advice, when they will not so much as take warning?

Speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions, especially in circumstances which tend to irritate.

Does not the echo in the sea shell tell of the worm which once inhabited it? and shall not man's good deeds live after him and sing his praises?

The Sun is like God, sending abroad life, beauty and happiness; and the stars like human souls; for all their glory comes from the sun. Opinions may be considered as the shadows of knowledge. If our knowledge be accurate, our opinions will be just. It is very important that we do not adopt opinions too hastily.

The friendship of some people is like our shadow, keeping close while we walk in the sunshine, but deserting the moment we enter the shade.

A String of Pearls.

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Experience is a torch lighted in the ashes of our illusions. Contentment brings a solace to all who enjoy it. Profanity and politeness never associate together.

The rich man lives happily, so long as he uses his riches temperately; and the poor man who has patiently endured his wants, is rich enough.