

WILLIAMIS & BROTHER, NEWVILLE, PAL PALERS IN, HARDWARE in all its Valley forkiss and orhament Also, Sheo J. Findings, Morocco, &c. Glass, Oli, Paints, Rock and Rifle Powder, &c., Codar Ware, Ropes, Brushes, Trunks, Baskets and Coach Trimmings, &c. They have on hand or will furnish evarything in the BOOK and STA. TIONERY line. They have an extensive mean factory of TIN WARE for wholesale and relail. House and Barn Spouling well and aromptivy done. They have an extensive STOVE Warehouse, where may be found the most approved patterns' of Parlor. Coal and Cook Stoves. The public attention is directed particularly to the Lancaster Keystone Cook Stove, for sale exclusively by them; the heav-iest and cheapest stove in the market. It will be borne in mind that their Cook Stoves are

leaving behind him a wife, and a number of helpless children.

lifted over a fugitive army, and the despairing: The small stipend allowed him by his conshrick rung out, 'The Guard recoils!' 'The gregation had been barely sufficient to meet Guard recoils !' make us for a moment forge the current expenses of his family, and at his all the carnage, in sympathy with his distress. The Old Guard felt the pressure of the imdeath no visible means were left for their support. The death of her husband preyed deepmense responsibility, and resolved not to prove but the heart of the poor afflicted widow, unworthy to the great trust committed to iter while the prospect which the future presented care. Nothing could be more imposing that filled her mind with the most gloomy appre- its movement to the assault. It had never

10th of December, in the same year, Ada, their only child, was born; and in January, 1816, the husband and wife separated forever. When her mother removed her into Leicester-

shire, and when her father saw her for the last time, Ada was a month old. The solitary poet's feelings would seem to have clung to his long since, the rustic youth of the vicinity ehild ;-and the third book of ' Childe Harold' congregated for 'a dance, ' 'and dance they -written in 1816, immediately after the sep- did,' said our informant, 'with an unction some cases, consternation through this part

largely indebted to them for its splendor." A friend recently placed in our hands a letter, written more than seventy years ago by. Dr. Cáleb G. Adams, of Exeter, N. II., to "Some two miles up the river from St. General Nathaniel Folsoin, of that town, who was at the time a member of the Provincial Johnsbury, Vermont, is a primitive sort of a Congress, at Philadelphia. In the following little village called " The Centre." Here not passage, that well-known phenomenon, the "Dark Day," which spread alarm, and in

be borne in mind that their Cook Stoves are the cheapest offered for sale. All other roods so d as cheap for cash, as the cheap, cheaper cheapest. [Newville;sepi24

F. N. ROSENSTEEL, Course, Sign; Fancy and Ornamental anter, Irvin's (formerly Harper's) Row, next door to Trout's Hat Store. He will at-tend promptly to all the above descriptions of painting, at reasonable prices. The various kinds of graining attended to, such as mahog any, oak, walnut, &c., in the improved styles. Oarlisle, July 14, 1852-19. any, oak, walnut, ec., in the ... Carlisle, July 14, 1852-1y.

CHURCH, LEE AND RINGLAND

STEAM SAW MILL NEW CUMBERLAND, PA.

TRANSPORTATION. THE undersigned are now prepared to freight merchandize from Philadel-phia and Baltimore, at re-duced rates, with regolarity and despatch. DEPOTS.

Buzby & Co., 345 Market Street, Phila George Small, "Small's Depot," 72 North street, Baltimore. jan2t WOODWARD & SCHMID'T.

TRANSPORTATION.

THE undersigned are now prepared to freight merchandizo from Philadelphia and Baltimore, at red used rates, with regularity and despatch. . DEPOTS.

Freed, Ward & Freed, 315 Market Street, Philadelphia A. H. Burnitz, 76 North Street, Baltimore. M. sunol Hirr, North Street, Baltimore. sep226m J. & D. RHOADS.

WHEAT WANTED.

THE highest market price in CASH paid for WHEAT dolivered at the FARMER'S MILL (formorly Good Hope) in West Pennsboro township. MARSHALL JAMES. Sep. 1.--3m

FACTORY TO LET.

TO LET a Woollen Factory and Fuiling Mill, two Tonant Houses, Stable, Lot of Land, situated on the Conedoguinet Creek, about 4 miles west of Carlisle and Tmile. north of the Cumberland Valley Rail Road. MARSHALL JAMES-We stpennsboroug, Nov. 24 4t

PLATFORM SCALES.

PLATFORM SCALES. THESE superior "scales were invented by Thomas Ellicott about 25 years ago; they have been in constant use; and now after various improvements are offered by the subscribers, and warranted correct and unsurpassed for necuracy and durability; after a far trial; if na approved, hey can be returned. — Scales for Rail Roods, Camels, Hay. Costle, Coal, S.uros, and for, weighing all kinds of Marchandise, manufactured at the old estab-lished stand, Minth Street near Ccales Eireet, Philadelphia. — ABBOTT & CO., Esuccessors to Ellicott & Albott. AGENTS.

10. **m** . " AGENTS. TRUMAN & SHAW, 333 Market St., Philad'a. FRANK POTT, Potteville. [Bep183m]

Wood's Ornamental Iron Works. RIDGE ROAD, PHILADELPHIA.

Iron Statusry; Lions, Greyhounds, New. foundland Dogs, Fountains, of Beautiful Do-nigns and various sizes, Iron Stairs, Spiral and Straight; on improved plans; also Iron Ral-ings and Verandas, comprising upwards of 20 dosigns. Designs and specifications will di sent to any part of the Union; by addressing ROBERT WOOD, Philadelphia.

Woodward & Schmidt, PRODUCE DEALERS, COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANTS, nevis CARLISLE, PA.

hensions. By her lonely fireside she sat-the recoiled before a human foe, and the allied: morning after her sad bereavement-lament forces beheld with awe its firm and steady ading her forlorn and destitute condition, when vance to the charge. For a moment the batfor little son, a boy of five years of age, enter | teries stopped playing, and the firing ceased ed the room. Seeing the deep distress of bis along the British lines, as, without the beating mother, he stole softly to her side, and pla- of a drum, or a bugle-note to cheer their cing his little hand in hers, looked wistfully steady courage, they moved in dead silence nto her face and srid: 'Mother, mother, is God dead?'

Soft as the gentle whisper of an angel did he gentle accent fall upon the car of the dis- hind the dark and terrible mass that swept in onsolate and almost heart-broken mother .--- one strong ways along. The stern Drouet was A gleam of heavenly radiance lighted up, for there amid his guis, and on every brow was moment, her pale features. Then, snatching written the unalterable resolution to conquer up her little boy, and pressing him fondly to or die. The next moment the artillery opened, ter bosom, she exclaimed: 'No, no, my son, God is not dead; he lives, sink in the earth. Rank after rank went down,

ud has promised to be a father to the fatheress, a husband to the widow. His promises solving squadrons and whole battalions disapare sure and steadfast, and upon them I will pearing one after another in the destructive irmly and steadfastly rely. Her tears were dried, and her murmurings

ion over whom her husband had worthily presided, generously settled upon her a handsome annuity, by which she was enabled to support it also sank to the earth, and so another and her family, not only comfortably but genteelly. The talents of her son. as they advanced in finally procured them high and honorable positions in society.

GONE TO BED -An eminently holy man thus vrote on hearing of the death of a child : he shall have no more the pain of crying, nor of being sick, nor of dying. Fell my dear sister that she is now so much more akin to the next world; and this will do quickly passed to us all. John is but gone an hour or two to bed, as children used to do, and we are very soon to follow. And the more we put off the love of this present world, and all things superfluois; beforehund, we shall have the less to do when being sick, nor of dying. Tell my dear sister beforehand, we shall have the less to do when we lie down.

CURING COLD .--- Of all means, fasting is the nost effectual. Eat nothing for two days, and did not see, and would have also rolled back the cold will be gone, provided you are confined - the infantry that had boldly charged its left to bed-because, by taking no carbon into the fainks but the cavalry finished the disorder system by food, but consuming that surplus fite which they had been momentarily thrown, which caused the disease by breath, you soon carry off the disease by breath, you soon carry off the disease by removing the cause.— And this plan of fasting will be found more of-fectual if you add copious water drinking to protracied fasting. protracted fasting.

Now .-- "Now," is the constant syllable tick field in wild dismay. To see the "Chard and grown the clock of time. "Now," is the confusion way a sight they had never before ing from the clock of time. "Now," is the watchword of the wise. ""Now," is on the banner of the prudent. Let us keep this livio word always in our mind; and when anything resents, itself. to us in the shape of work

presents, liself, to use in the shape or wors, whether mental or physical, we should do it with all our night, remembering that "" Now" is the only time for use. It is indeed, a way to get through the world, by putting of this to moview soying, "Then I will do it." No bis will never answer. "Now" is ours ; "Then." To every command of the enemy to surronder; he replied, "The Guard dies, it never surren-may never be.

over the field. Their tread was like muffled thunder, while the dazzling helmets of the cuirassiers flashed long streams of light be and the head of that callant column seemed to yet they neither stopped nor fallered. Dis-

despair of his great heart when the curtain

fire affected not their steady courage. The ranks closed up as before, and each treading orever hushed. The event proved that her over his fallen comrade, passed unflinchingly confidence was not misplaced. The congregaon. The horse which Ney rode fell under him and scarcely had he mounted another before

another, till five in succession had been shot under him. Then, with his drawn sabre, he year., soon brought them into notice, and marched sternly at the head of his column. In vain did the artillery hurl its storm of iron into that living mass. Up to the very muzzles they pressed, and driving the artillerymen from their pieces, pushed on through the En glish lines. But just as the mictory seemed "Sweet thing! and is he so quickly laid to sleep? Happy he! Though we shall have no nore the pleasure of his lisning and laughing, te shall have no more the pain of crying, nor of broad sheet of flame rolled on their, bosonie

> nered on the right flank, and penetrated where cavalry had nover gone before. That intropid Guard could Have born up against the unexpected fire from soldiers they

doils ! The Guard recolle!" and turned and

beheld, and # froze every heart with terror.-Still those veterans, refused to fly rallying from their disorder, they formed litto two im: mense squares of eight battallong and turned figroely on the enemy, and nogly stroyers stem the reversed tide of battle.

-is dedicated, as it were, to the father' ove. The song begins with Ada:---Is thy face like thy mothor's, my fair child ! Ada ! sole daughter of my house and heart ? When has! I saw thy young blue oyes they ? And then we parted, - not as now we part, But with a hope. ited And with Ada it ends :---

My daughter i with thy name this song began-My daughter i with thy name thus much shall end-I see the not.— T hear theo not.— but none Can be so wrant in thee'; thou art the friend To whom the shadows of far years extend : Albelt my brow thou never shouldst hehold. My voice shall with thy future visions blend. And reach into thy heart, when mine is cold.-A token and a ione, even from thy father's mould.

any body say any thing about me, Jane?'---La, yes, Sally! Jim Brown says he never see you look so liandsome as you do to-night. was fulfilled. Ada Byrön never looked con Have heard any body say any-thing about sciously into the face of her father. What me ?? 'About you! why sartin: 'I. heard ever wholesome and ennobling joys his way-Joo Flint tell Sam Jones that you were the ward 'nature' might have found in watching prottiest dressed girl in the room." Where the growth of his young daughter's mind, it upon the dear things chuckled. 'fixed up' a was not reserved for the poet ever to know. How far the voice of the illustrates father did little more, and made off towards the ballroom.. They hardly reached the door, when blend with the future visions of the orphan girl-how far the echoes of his harp and of our half-conscious friend raised himself upon is heart did ' reach into her heart '--- how far his elbow, and quite intelligibly, though slow-

the token and the tone from her father's ly, inqured, 'Ila' you heard anyborry say any thing about ME, girls ?' "Phansy their pheeaould had part in her after-musings-the links' at this juncture ? They fled with an world has no, right to Inquire. Still, many explosive scream."-Knickerbocker. will find it pleasant to learn that by her own esire the remains of Ada Byron were to be

. . . laid vesterday where they will mingle with her 'father's mould '-in Husknall Church.

So strange, and passing strange, is it that At her father's death, Ada was little more the relation of the sexes, the passion of love, in han eight years old. She had small resemshort-should not be taken into deeper considbland b her father. No one, we are told, would have recembized the Byron features-he finely-chiseled chin or the expressive lips no such thing in the world ; but ask the priest, or eyes of the poet-in the daughter. Yet, at ask the physician ; let them reveal the amoun imes the Byron blood was visible in her look: of moral and physical results from this one -and those who saw her in 1885 on her mar-rlage with Lord Lovelace, (then Lord King,) ted with profaneness as a mere illusion? or fancied they saw more traces of the poet's with coarseness as a mere impulse? or with fancied they saw more traces of the peets with coarseness as a mere imputed, or with countenant that they remember there at any other times, but dissimilarity of look was not the only dissimilarity between Byron and his oldent? whereas it is a great mystery and a laughter. Lady Lovelage cared little about great necessity, lying at the foundation of hu-

Why, then, should love be treated less serious Mr. Babbage is said to have conducted her. ly than death ? . It is a serious thing. Death studies at one time, and Lady Lovelace is must come, and love must come ; but the state known to have translated from Italian into in which they find us whicher blinded, aston-

sons, and a daughter. Her mothen is still agement and self-knowledge, look at the evils allve, - too, perhaps, with a softened spirit, that ensue I, hasty, improvident, unsuitable the shade of the father beside the early grave marriages, reptning, diseased, or vicious colof his only child. Ada's looks in her later ibacy ; irretrievable infamy, ourcless insanity; years years of suffering, borne with gentle the death that comes early, and the love that and womanly fortitude-have been happily nomes early, and the love that comes late, recaught by, Mr. Henry Philips, whose father's versing the primal laws of our nature. Panoil has preserved to us the best likeness of

unknown to your city belles and beaux.' One young man having 'imbibed' rather too free-which must prove deeply interesting to many ly, became 'fatigued' in the course of the evening, and wisely concluded to 'retire' for May 27, 1780.—Boston Journal.

FINELY CAUGHT.

LOVE.

a short rest. A door ajar near the dancing "* * * * * We had a very hall revealed, invitingly, a glimpse of a com- extraordinary phenomenon the 19th day of fortable bed, of which he took possession with this month. In the morning it was rainy, till a prospect of an undisturbed 'snooze. ' It so about nine o'clock, when the clouds broke ahappened, howbeit, that this was the ladies way and the sun appeared, but very red.withdrawing room, and no sooner had he clo- After nine the clouds grow very thick, with sed his eyes, than a pair of blooming damsels the wind from southwest, in light breezes; at came in from the hall, and began adjusting half past ton it was uncommonly dark, the their disordered ringlets, the dim light of the clouds appearing of a yellowish hue. At candle not disclosing the tenant of the bed .--- eleven the public school was dismissed, it bo-The girls had tongues, (like most of their ing so dark that no person could read or write. seck') which ran on in this wise : 'What a It continued to grow darker till twelve, when nico dance we're having ! Have you heard, it was so dark that we could not tell one person from another in a room with three large windows. In short, it was midnight darkness at noon day! The fowls went to roost, and there was a strong smell of smoke. It had been very dry for a long time before, the wind having been at east for four or five days, which drove the smoke back to the westward, and when the wind shifted, it brought it all down in a body, which, together with the dense clouds, caused the darkness, which lasted till three o'clock, P. M. before it began to grow light.

> Thousands of people who could not account for it from natural causes, were greatly terrified, and indeed it cast a universal gloom on the earth. The frogs and night-hawks began their notes. At four o'clock the wind shifted to the north-east, which brought the clouds back, and at sunset it was again very dark .---At nine o'clock it was darkness to be felt by more senses than one, as there was a strong smell of soot. Almost everybody who happe ned to be out in the evening got lost in going home. The darkness was as uncommon in the night as it was in the day, as the moon had

fulled the day before." BIGOTRY .--- Philips the Irish orator, in one of his speeches, gives a most vivid personification of bigotry. It is as follows : "Bigotry has no head, and cannot think; she has no heart, and cannot feel; when she moves, it is in wrath; when she pauses, it is amid ruin: her prayers are curses; her communion is death; her vengeance is eternity; her decalogue is writen in the blood of her victim; if she stoops for a moment from her infernal flight, it is upon some kindred rock to whet her fang for keener rapine, and replume hor wing for a more sanguinary desperation.

An Irishman was asked at dinner, if he would take some apple pie ? "Is it houlsome?" inquired Teddy. "To be sure it is. Why isn't it ?" "Because," said Teddy, "Lonce had an uncle that was killed with the apple-plixy, and, sure enough, I thought it might be something of the same sort.

03 A barber in England advertises that his istomers are shaved " without incision or laceration for the microscopic sum of one hargenny.

IFA genius out in Iowa has just invented hands." To this the other second objected as a wooden horse that will jump thirty miles and unnecessary, for 1- their hands had been shaking hour. The motive power is a bag of floas, Who says this is not an age of progress.

now, according to the recent Message of the Governor to the Legislature, it is 230,000; showing a rate of increase altogether unparallelled. The Governor expresses the opinion that emigration would be promoted by the presence of a Commissioner of Emigration, under the appointment of the State, to be located in New York City. Such an appointment he urges the Legislature to aunorize, as Wisconsin has already done. A alance over the expenses of the year, of \$8.051 remains in the Treasury. The fund. d debt of the State amounts to \$81,795, of which \$26,795 are payable at the option of he State ; and all of this may be extinguished by the balance of estimated resources for the next two years, remaining over the estimated expenses for that period. The Governor insists upon the necessity of having an Attorney General, and of establishing a Land Office, which the last General Assembly declined to do. The State Militia has never been organized, and he considers it high time that it should be. Many amendments to existing laws are called for; but hasty legislation, long, wordy acts and conflicting laws are earnestly deprecated. The Liquor Law is unsatisfactory. A system of restricted licenses by the local authorities is recommended. The Des Moines River improvement gets on slowly, meeting with unexpected obstacles from the General Government. The Governor has purchased \$500 worth of books for the State Library, as anthorized,-He objects to the Free Banking system, and urges the propriety of passing a law to entirely prohibit the circulation of all bank notes of a less denomination than ten dollars.

nores; while in Europe each individual would

receive but nine. If this country was as dense-

ly populated as Belgium, the number would .

make the enormous aggregate of 1,227,916,-

137; a sum equal to the present inhabitants

The Young Giant of the West.

Six years ago lowa was organized as a

State with a population of only 90,000 ! yet

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of the whole world.

A Screnade, How sweetly in the depths of night, come the voices of the serenade. As the first note breaks upon the stillness, the soul goes off in pleasant dreams to the fairy land, and hours of bliss, wrought by angel melodies. as the disembodied spirit ranges the beautiful fields and groves of elysium are crowded into a single moment; for though hours of spiritual existence elapsed, it is but a moment of time, when the spirit returns and awaken- the body to partake of the delight -awakens, not the gross sensations of worldliness, but the deep feelings of heaven withh ; and we seem transported bodily to a world of harmony and love. Such were our sensations, as, when the week of anxiety and toil was passing into the quiet Sabbath, the swelling music of the erenade stole over our slumber, like voices f mercy from spirits of love, telling us of a better life and happier home. Go not then

to the abode of the proud, the haughty, aristocratic ; but go to the home of the poor, care-worn the distressed ; and thy message of love shall calm the troubled spirit and infuse two life and hopes into the despairing ioul 🕄 🚬

THEN AND NOW -Fifty years ago steam, boats were unknown ; now there are 3,00 afloat on American waters, alone. In 1800 there was not a single railroad in the world; now there are 10.000 miles in the U. Statte, and about 22.000 in America and England. Haif a century ago it. Icook some weeks to convey news from Washington to. New Or-leans ; now not as many accords as it did then weeks. Fifty years ago the most rapid printing press was worked by hand power ; now ateam prints 20,000 papers, au hour on a single press. Now is a great fellow, and will be much bigger half a century hence. afloat on American waters, alone.