

# BRISBANE

A Family Newspaper, --- Devoted to Literature, Education, Politics, Agriculture, Business and General Information.

THERE ARE TWO THINGS, SAITH LORD BACON, WHICH MAKE A NATION GREAT AND

PROSPEROUS—A FERTILE SOIL AND BUSY WORKSHOPS,—TO WHICH LET ME ADD KNOWLEDGE AND FREEDOM.—*Bishop Hall.*

VOL. LIV NO 34

E. BEATTY Proprietor.

CARLISLE,

PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1854.

## Cards.

**DR. G. S. BAKER**  
RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Carlisle and surrounding country. Office and residence in South Hanover street, directly opposite to the "Volunteer Office."  
Carlisle, April 20, 1853

**DR. GEORGE Z. BRZEZ**  
WILL perform all operations upon the teeth that may be required for their preservation. Artificial teeth inserted from a single tooth to a complete set, of the most scientific principle, and fitted to the mouth and irregularities carefully treated. Office at the residence of his brother, on North First Street, Carlisle.

**DR. I. C. LOMES,**  
WILL perform all operations upon the teeth that may be required for their preservation, such as Scaling, Filling, Plugging, &c., or will restore the loss of them by inserting Artificial Teeth, from a single tooth to a full set. Office on Pitt Street, a few doors south of the Railroad Hotel. Dr. L. is absent from Carlisle the last ten days of every month.

**DR. S. B. KIDDER,**  
OFFICE in North Hanover street adjoining Mr. Wolf's store, office hours, from 9 o'clock to 7 o'clock, P. M. (June 1853)

**G. B. COLE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office in the room formerly occupied by H. I. Irvine, Esq., North Hanover St., Carlisle, April 20, 1853.

**F. W. ROSENTHAL,**  
HOUSE, Sign, Fancy and Ornamental Painter, formerly Harper's, how next door to Trout's Hat Store. He will attend promptly to all the above descriptions of painting, at reasonable prices. The various kinds of staining attended to, such as mahogany, oak, walnut, &c., in the improved style. Carlisle, July 14, 1852-3.

**DR. GEO. W. WELLS,**  
DENTIST, carefully attends to all operations upon the teeth and adjacent parts that disease or irregularity may require. He will also insert Artificial Teeth, of every description, such as Pile, Single and Block teeth, and teeth with "Continuous Gums," and will construct Artificial Palates, Obstructors, Regulating Plates, and every appliance used in the Dental Art.—Operating Room at the residence of Dr. Samuel Elliott, East High St., Carlisle.

**JOHN W. EBBEL & CO.,**  
FLOWER AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, HOWARD STREET, Opposite Centre, BALTIMORE

Fresh Drugs, Medicines &c. &c.

I have just received from Philadelphia and New York, a large quantity of additions to my former stock, embracing nearly every article of Medicine now in use, together with Paints, Oils, Varishes, &c., &c., &c., &c., Stationery, Fine Cutlery, Fishing Tackle, Brushes of almost every description, with a vast variety of other articles, which are determined to sell at the very lowest prices. All Physicians, Country Merchants, Pedlars and others, who are respectfully invited to call on the OLD STAND, as they will rest assured that every article will be sold of a good quality, and upon reasonable terms.

S. ELLIOTT, Main street, Carlisle.

MEY 30

**STEAM SAW MILL.**

NEAR PAPERWORKS, CONN. CO. **HASKELL & SEYMOUR**

CONTINUE to supply Lumber of all kinds at the shortest notice, and on terms liberal than can be had elsewhere. All orders directed to E. HASKELL, Paperwork, or WM. D. SEYMOUR, Jr., Carlisle, will be promptly attended to. (Feb 22 1854)

**LIFE INSURANCE.**

THE undersigned having been the agent of the KeyStone Life Insurance Company, of Harrisburg, Pa., continues to act in that capacity, by authority of said Company. He will respectfully inform the community that he will attend to all business connected with their desire to insure their lives, and thus give some protection to their bereaved families and friends, in case of death. Office in West Front Street, Carlisle. May 25 of J. WORTHINGTON.

**LEATHER.**

**FRITZ & HENDRY,**  
Store, 29 N. 3d St., Phila. Morocco Manufacturers, Cutlers, Importers, Commission and General Retail Business, WHOLESALE & RETAIL. Manufacturing 15 Margaret street. sep7ly

**Fresh Arrival of Hardware.**

THE subscriber having returned from the City, has just opened for the Spring Trade a large and well selected stock of HARDWARE, English and domestic, embracing everything usually found in that line of business. The attention of friends and the public generally is respectfully directed to the assortment on hand, assuring them that goods of all kinds will be sold for cash at a very small advance on manufacturers prices. Remember the old stand—East Main st., Carlisle, Pa. mar 8 HENRY SAXTON

**CLOVER SEED.**

200 bushels prime Ohio and Pennsylvania CLOVER SEED for sale by J. BOYER & HALL, Agricultural Implement and Seed Store, Harrisburg, Pa.

**Great Rush for Bargains!**

AT THE New and Cheap Store of WEISS & CAMPBELL. We are selling off a large assortment of Cashmere and Muslin Goods at greatly reduced prices. Call and see! Jan 25, 1854.

**PLOWS.**

DURKES Celebrated York Plough can stand on head, also CRAIGHEAD'S and Plank's make for sale at SAXTON'S.

**TO FARMERS.**

THE subscriber informs the public that he has constantly on hand a variety of choice young LOUISIANA TREES, from ten to fifteen feet high, which were raised from the seed; they are all of the yellow locust, and others them at moderate prices, at his nursery, situated in Hampton township, Camb. county, about five miles west of Harrisburg, on the turnpike. Call and examine for yourself. Feb 29 1854 SAML EBBELLY.

**Plainfield Classical Academy**  
Near Carlisle, Pa.

THE 16th Session will commence MAY 1st. A refined and healthful location, with thorough instruction in the various departments of a Classical or Mercantile education. Terms—Board and Tuition (\$60 per session). For Catalogue with full information address R. K. BURNS, Principal & Proprietor. Plainfield, Camb. Co., Pa.

## Poetry.

**LOVERS.**  
A PASSAGE FROM KEATS' "ISABELLA."

Parting they seem'd to tread upon the air,  
Twin roses by the zephyr blown apart.  
Only to meet again more close, and shiver  
The inward fragrance of each other's heart.  
She, to her chamber gone, a ditty fair  
Sang, of delicious love and honey'd dart;  
He with light steps went up a western hill,  
And bade the sun farewell, and 'Joy'd his fill.

All close they met again, before the dusk  
Had taken from the stars its pleasant veil;  
All close they met, all eyes, before the dusk  
Had taken from the stars its pleasant veil.  
Close in a bower of hyacinth and musk,  
Ah! better had it been forever so.

Than idle ears should pleasure in their voice,  
Than those who whisper them—it cannot be—  
Too many sighs give us to them in fee,  
Too much of pity after they are dead.

Which matter in bright gold were best to  
Except in such a page where Thebes's spouse  
Over the pathless waves towards him bows.

## Original Sketches.

**NOTES BY THE WAY.**

No. IV.

Danville situated upon the Dan river is a place of considerable importance, and in anticipation of its being the terminus of the Richmond and Danville railroad, is becoming quite a brisk business town. Within a few years a large number of beautiful structures have been erected, displaying great energy in the citizens. One part of the town is inhabited by Jews, and very appropriately called Jerusalem. Their houses are characterized by taste, neatness and simplicity. Upon the suburbs are several cottages comparing very favorably with those which surround our cities. This place possesses superior advantages for becoming a manufacturing city of importance. The Dan river is three hundred yards wide, and as it has a very rapid descent would afford sufficient motive power for a large number of mills. The principal business is manufacturing tobacco. There are several large establishments engaged in this occupation, but as the price of tobacco is very low but one factory was in operation. The manner of preparing it for market is a curiosity to one who has never witnessed it. In the factory which I visited there were between thirty and forty negroes at work; about one-half were females. Some were stemming, others rolling, some pressing and others packing. One can roll as fast as two can stem. The tobacco is first cleaned from any dirt which may adhere to it, by shaking, then thrown into a pile, and if it is intended to be sweetened, sugar or licorice is scattered over it in the evening and in the morning it is considered fit for use. The darkies acquire great skill in stripping the leaf and in forming the plug. Much of the tobacco being manufactured was the quality usually sold as Congress or Cavendish in the North, which is made of what they call trash tobacco, being the refuse of better qualities. It would be sufficient to cure any one of tobacco chewing to observe the manner in which the darkies handle it; for I am certain that it does not merit the reputation of being the cleanest morsel a man may take into his mouth. The odor was very disagreeable and impressed me with the idea that it must be an unhealthy occupation. But should man cease to gratify his appetite if it does cost the life of a few slaves? As Virginia does not possess the advantages of internal improvements, her rivers have become the highways for the transportation of freight. Boats called bateaux are used; they are long and narrow and capable of carrying about two tons. These are managed by negroes, and it is remarked that free darkies are the most skillful and successful boatmen. Very few cargoes are entrusted to their care as lost or injured, and the loss of life is infinitely smaller than in the case of slaves. Why it is so was not accounted for, but perhaps the reason might be discovered. With Danville I will bid farewell to the "Old Dominion" for the present.

## A Chilling Sketch.

**THE FOND WIFE; or, Firmness of the Female Sex.**

From the Diary of a Physician.  
I had for several months been in constant attendance on Mrs. St.— a young married lady of considerable fortune and family; who was the victim of the terrible scourge of the female sex, a cancer. To great personal attractions she added uncommon sweetness of disposition; and the fortitude with which she submitted to the fearful torments of her malady, together with her ardent expressions of gratitude for such temporary alleviations as her anxious medical attendants could supply, contributed to inspire me with a lively interest in her fate. I can conscientiously say, that during the period of my attendance, I never heard a word of complaint fall from her, nor witnessed any indications of impatience or irritability. I found her one morning stretched on her crimson sofa in the drawing room; and though her pallid features and gently corrugated eyebrows evinced the intense agony she was suffering, upon my inquiring what sort of a night she had passed, she replied in a beautiful, melodious tone, "Oh, Doctor, I have had a dreadful night, but I am glad Captain St.— was with me for it would have made him very wretched!" At that moment a fine flaxen haired little boy, her first and only child, came running into the room; his blue, laughing eyes glistened with innocent merriment. I took him on my knee and amused him with my watch, in order that he might not disturb his mother. The poor sufferer, after gazing on him with an air of fondness for some moments, suddenly covered her eyes hard with her hand, (how slender! how snowy!) how almost transparent was that hand! I presently saw tears trickling down her fingers, but she uttered not a word. There was the mother. The aggravated malignity of the disease rendered an operation at length inevitable. The eminent surgeon who, jointly with myself, was in regular attendance on her, feelingly communicated the intelligence, and asked whether she had fortitude enough to submit to an operation. She answered him with a quiet smile of resignation; that she had for some time been suspecting as much and had made up her mind to it, but two conditions—that her husband, (who was then at sea) should not be informed of it, and that she should not in any wise be bound or blighted.

Her calm and decisive manner convinced me that remonstrance would be useless. "Sir," looked at me with a doubtful air. "She observed, and said, 'I see what you are thinking of, Sir,—but I hope to show you that a woman has more courage than you are willing to give her credit for.'"

In short, after the surgeon had acquiesced in the latter condition—to which he had especially demurred—a day was fixed for the operation, subject of course, to Mrs. St.—'s state of health. When the Wednesday arrived, it was with some agitation that I entered Sir—'s carriage in company with himself and his senior pupil. I could scarcely avoid a certain nervous tremor,—unprofessional as it may seem—when I saw the operating case on the seat of the carriage.

"Are you sure you have everything ready, Mr. —?" inquired Sir—, with a business like air which somewhat irritated me.—On being assured of the affirmative, and after cautiously casting his eyes over the instruments to make assurance doubly sure, we drove off. We arrived at St.—'s who resided a few miles from town, about two o'clock in the afternoon, and were immediately ushered into the room in which the operation was to be performed—a back parlor, the window of which looked into a beautiful garden. I shall never be pardoned, I fear, acknowledging that the glimpse I caught of the pale and disordered countenance of the patient as she retired, after showing us into the room somewhat disconcerted me; for in addition to the deep interest I felt in the fate of the lovely sufferer, I had always an abhorrence for the operative part of the profession, which many years of practice failed to remove. The necessary arrangements being at length completed—consisting of a hateful array of instruments, cloths, warm water, &c. &c., a message was sent to Mrs. St.—, to inform her that all was ready.

"Sir—" was talking a jocular and not very well timed allusion to my agitated air, when the door was opened, and Mrs. St.— entered, followed by her two attendants. Her step was firm her air composed, and her pale features irradiated with a smile, and, however, as the cold twilight of October.

She was then about twenty-six or seven years of age—and under all the disadvantages of circumstance in which she was placed, looked that moment a beautiful woman. Her hair was light auburn, and hung negligently over a forehead and neck white as marble. Her features were regular—her nose and mouth exquisitely chiseled—and her complexion fair, almost to transparency. Indeed, a very eminent medical writer has remarked that the most beautiful women are generally the subjects of this terrible disease. A large Indian shawl threw over her shoulders, and she wore a white muslin dressing gown. And what I think is innocent and beautiful being who was doomed to write beneath the torture and disfigurement of the operating knife! My heart ached, and Mrs. St.— entered, and some glasses were placed on a small table near the window; she beckoned me towards it, and was going to speak.

"Allow me, dear madam, to pour you a glass of wine," said I, or rather faltered.

"If it would do me good, Doctor," she whispered, "She barely touched the glass with her lips, and then handed one to me saying with an assumed cheerfulness, "Come, Doctor, I see you are very, very kind and feeling to me." When I had set down the glass, she continued, "Dear Doctor, do forgive my own weakness, and try if you can hold this letter, which I received yesterday from Captain St.—, and which he has just sent me, so that my eye may rest on his dear hand, without being noticed by any one else—will you?"

## French Gossip.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from Paris, gives us as follows:

In a late letter to the Gazette I took occasion to describe a reception and a ball at the Tuilleries, in which was mentioned the introduction to the Emperor of a beautiful young English girl. Since that time this lady's name has become the talk of Paris. After the war news, the next question is, have you seen Miss S? The Emperor, to see her closer, invited her to the Tuilleries to dine with him. This circumstance has given rise to a great deal of scandal in "upper tier," which need not be repeated, and which is no doubt without foundation. Sympathetic ladies even went so far as to pity poor Eugenia. The Emperor, said Miss S., at his introduction, and with more than his usual brusqueness, "Mademoiselle, you are the handsomest woman I ever saw in my life." Considering that the Emperor piques himself on his knowledge of women, horses and dogs, this is regarded as a huge compliment. Miss S., is without doubt, the handsomest woman who has been seen at the French court in a hundred years; she unites all the attributes of beauty which one reads about in novels and never sees. I have seen her three times at the court balls, and she is constantly surrounded by a crowd of the curious, which keeps her in motion from place to place, to avoid the annoyance. Whether at the Tuilleries, the Hotel de Ville or the Opera, in going from one group of talkers to another, she is always Miss Smead. A German Princess, who is certainly very beautiful, found her partisans at the last ball; but they soon sank into a microscopic minority before the overwhelming preponderance in favor of the English beauty.

Amongst other stories told of this lady, it is said that already a young Frenchman, a vicar and rich, offered her his hand in marriage. The match was every way eligible, and was accepted by the young lady and her friends. She has travelled a great deal, and desires to travel still more. The eve of the day fixed for the signing of the contract, Miss S. said to her future husband,

"Before signing the pen in my hand, I wish to demand a question."

Let us remark, in passing, that a Parisian lady would never have dared to say "I wish," the eve of her marriage.

"Speak, replied the future husband.

"Will you agree to accompany me to Constantinople?"

"How?" replied the young man stupefied.

"Miss S. repeated the question.

"I ask if you will engage yourself to make with me a voyage to the Orient?"

"When?"

"As soon as we are married."

"But you do not think of that."

"On the contrary I have thought much of it for a long time."

"But recollect that your country is the theatre of war."

"It is precisely the war I wish to see!"

"And there are dangers of all sorts for travellers."

"I am not afraid of them."

"And then the season is no longer agreeable."

"No difference."

"In fine, I think it would be a sorry employment for your honeymoon."

"Then you will not positively!"

The future husband enveloped the word "no" with an infinity of polite and ingenious phrases, but the refusal was none the less positively articulated.

"Very well!" responded the beautiful Briton. "I also say no. I refuse, and will not marry you!"

The marriage was broken off irrevocably.

"Never," said Mrs. S. "will I marry a lazy husband, a man who is afraid of the cold or battles—a man who refuses, on the day of marriage, to gratify a reasonable fantasy."

## Eye Traveller.

AN ABDUCTION INDEED.

We copy a passage from a paper read before the American Geographical Society by Capt. Gibson, lately returned from the East Indies, and bringing with him some new facts as to the tribes of Oorang-oungs inhabiting the deserts of that part of the world. He says: "My statement of the extraordinary peculiarities of these apparently semi-human beings has led to the expression of so much curiosity to know more of them by some, and of skepticism as to the fact of their existence on the part of others, that I have deemed it due to myself and to public curiosity to give some additional facts along with all the corroborative evidence that has fallen under my observation."

"While at Mintok, Palembang, and Batavia, I heard many remarkable stories of the agility, audacity, and especially of the super-human courage-oung. I will trespass upon your attention by relating one of the most extraordinary, at the same time one of the best authenticated, which I heard while at Batavia. Lieutenant, of the Dutch East India army, was on a march, with a small detachment of troops and coolies on the southeastern coast of Borneo. He had encamped, on one occasion, during the noon day heat, on the banks of one of the small tributaries of the-Bangaramassin. The Lieutenant had with him his domestic establishment, which included his daughter—a playful, interesting little girl of the age of thirteen.

One day, while wandering in the jungle, beyond the prescribed limits of the camp, and having, from the oppressive heat, discarded his garments and thrown them off almost to nudity, the beauty of her person excited the notice of an Oorang-oung, who sprang upon her and carried her off. Her piercing screams rang through the forest to the ears of her daring protectors, and roused every man in the forest. The swift bare footed coolies were foremost in pursuit; and now the cry rings in the agonizing father's ears that his daughter is devoured by a binang—again, that an Oorang-oung has carried her off." He rushes half phrenzied, with the whole company to the thicket from whence the screams proceeded, and there, among the topmost limbs of an enormous banyan, the father beholds his daughter, naked, bleeding, and struggling in the grasp of a powerful Oorang-oung, who held her tightly, yet easily, with one arm, while he sprang lightly from limb to limb, as if wholly unincumbered. It was in vain to attempt shooting the monster, so agile was he. The Dyak coolies, knowing the habits of the Oorang-oung, and knowing that he will always plunge into the nearest stream when hard pressed, began a system of operations to drive him to the water; they set up a great shout, throwing missiles; and agitating the underbrush, while some proceeded to ascend the tree. By the redoubled exertions of the whole company, the monster was gradually driven towards the water, yet still holding tightly to the poor girl. At last the monster and his victim were seen on an out stretching limb overhanging the stream; the coolies, who are among the expert swimmers in the world, immediately leaped the banks; the soldiers continued the outcries and throwing of missiles. He clasped

## Popular Lectures.

**DISSECTING AN AUDIENCE.**

Dr. O. W. Holmes, in one of his recent Lectures, thus dissected audiences in general:

The lecturer, said the Doctor, belongs to his audience, soul and body, for one hour. They may turn up their noses at him, or sink into a slumber before him, and he must bear all that, but to the lecturer to take liberties with his audience, is an enormity not to be tolerated. However, first shaking hands with his audience, he proposed to handle them gently, with gloves on! During one winter he had appeared before seventy-two audiences, but that was because lecturers were in demand, and even an inferior article went off briskly!

He had lectured in strange places, and dined at strange tables, where faith was the most necessary of virtues, and temperance the easiest. Returning from the literary book-hole—the lecture room—he had found a ball in full blast beneath his bed room, the fiddle seemingly struck with the sinews of a hyena. Two and a half persons—a man, a woman, and a boy, theoretically make an audience. But practically, these must be multiplied by 10 or 100. There must always be a boy present, because, in cases of applause, the folds of his boots are invaluable. Girls are not necessary, because a girl is a little woman, while a boy is not by any means a little man. Sometime a good matron brings an oblong bundle, which, squirms occasionally. That matron is commonly called a baby—the relations of the baby, and the mother, more pet names than are to be found in the dictionary. Speaking of the lecturer before he commenced, he said he was probably thinking whether he should get any supper, or be obliged to sleep on a bed-fellow! Lecture giving was not an expensive amusement. They cost about five or six cents apiece, which was cheaper than a first-class monkey and hand organ. In a fine position, the audience was compared to the flowers which bloom in the night.

In audience there is always four characters—the approving listener, the resisting listener, the newspaper critic, and—the man who

## The Young Mother.

By Len Laurel.

The painter can with great truth and accuracy depict the features of the countenance and trace the marks of declining age, but when he attempts to delineate the Young Mother, with her eyes, her soul fixed upon the little "Angel," whom God has given her—when he essays to impart that depth of sympathy—that glowing widening love—that shadow of unselfishness, which alternately with the sunshine of joy, suffuses her heart, her countenance—how weak and deficient are his impressions—how inadequate is his canvas to the display of those lively and ever-varying emotions, which the heart in its ardent sends to every feature of her countenance! Like the inductive power of electricity, the pleasure or pain of her babe, which is denoted by its gestures and looks, is immediately imparted to the Mother, and by sympathy she wears the same expressions! How beautiful is this flow of the spirits—this unseen fluid of affection running in a current of gushing love, between the separate portions of a human soul! Here is the delight of the young Mother! It is this that imparts to her soul that ecstatic joy, which is always observable in her countenance. It is this that gives her strength in affliction—that lights up her soul when the dark clouds of adversity hang over her sky!

It is only when this channel of love is broken—when the dew drops of her soul is chilled, frozen by death, that the young Mother can evince the full measure of her affection, just as we linger with intense enjoyment upon the dying strain of the lute. With the spirit of her babe, her thoughts flow heavenward—she pursues it while it wings its flight with the ten thousand celestial beings, whose voices burst forth in "Hosannas to the Lamb!" How pure is this—her communication with the angel that slept on her bosom! Tears!—Oh, no! They cannot give vent to her feelings. Think of the agony of separation, of the leaving, undying love combined with the passions of heavenly conception—this of the bliss of having an angel in heaven—looking down with joy upon, and perhaps, visiting the heart which almost bursts to meet it!

Young Mother! Hast thou committed thy babe to the arms of thy Saviour? be glad—for he has said: "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Freed from the base influence of this wicked world, it rests secure in the mansion prepared for it. Do glad then; keep up thy communications with it; so will thou be fitted to meet it in the bright regions of its abode.

April, 1854.

## Dissecting an Audience.

Dr. O. W. Holmes, in one of his recent Lectures, thus dissected audiences in general:

The lecturer, said the Doctor, belongs to his audience, soul and body, for one hour. They may turn up their noses at him, or sink into a slumber before him, and he must bear all that, but to the lecturer to take liberties with his audience, is an enormity not to be tolerated. However, first shaking hands with his audience, he proposed to handle them gently, with gloves on! During one winter he had appeared before seventy-two audiences, but that was because lecturers were in demand, and even an inferior article went off briskly!

He had lectured in strange places, and dined at strange tables, where faith was the most necessary of virtues, and temperance the easiest. Returning from the literary book-hole—the lecture room—he had found a ball in full blast beneath his bed room, the fiddle seemingly struck with the sinews of a hyena. Two and a half persons—a man, a woman, and a boy, theoretically make an audience. But practically, these must be multiplied by 10 or 100. There must always be a boy present, because, in cases of applause, the folds of his boots are invaluable. Girls are not necessary, because a girl is a little woman, while a boy is not by any means a little man. Sometime a good matron brings an oblong bundle, which, squirms occasionally. That matron is commonly called a baby—the relations of the baby, and the mother, more pet names than are to be found in the dictionary. Speaking of the lecturer before he commenced, he said he was probably thinking whether he should get any supper, or be obliged to sleep on a bed-fellow! Lecture giving was not an expensive amusement. They cost about five or six cents apiece, which was cheaper than a first-class monkey and hand organ. In a fine position, the audience was compared to the flowers which bloom in the night.

In audience there is always four characters—the approving listener, the resisting listener, the newspaper critic, and—the man who