



From the New York Ledger.  
Be On Your Guard.

Be on your guard! for kindred ties  
By falsehood may be broken;  
The heart may wear a deep disguise,  
Though friendship be its token!  
The man who smiles with blanded grace,  
Perchance may seal your sorrow;  
For by his words 'tis clear to trace  
The dullness of to-morrow!

Be on your guard! I and look afar,  
Behold the dark located;  
Look at mortals as they are,  
And trust the one who's nearest!

The hope that brightens Time and Fate,  
May charm them as it's flowing;  
But like the sun at Heaven's gate,  
'Tis sinking while it's glowing!

Be on your guard! by day and night,  
When Beauty's smile is glancing;  
For though your deeds are out of sight,  
The angels may be listing;  
Calm pleasure has her garlands wove,  
And Fancy's snowy fingers;  
And truth a charm to love,  
And music, whilst it lingers!

Be on your guard! for life may end  
As youth's gay dreams are raining;  
The chance of your love may bend,  
Though joy be round it twining;  
The lips are whisper soft and sweet,  
Those bright words come streaming,  
Below a wreath whose flowers meet,  
And kiss Love's soul while dreaming!

From Blackwood's Magazine.

## MY PENNY DIP.

What was it? A tallow candle to be sure. The gas wouldn't burn, the kerosene strangled me with its noxious odor, the fluid sputtered, burned blue, and went out. I am afraid of the dark; that ghostly blackness which makes one's eyes ache with its want of light; that pale gloom which seems to beat like a roomful of palpitations of the heart around you, above you, about you, everywhere; that visible nothing, which holds the tables, the chairs, the portraits you are familiar with, yet hides them in its black veil from your view; that empty fulness through which you thrust your grasping arms, then shrink back, oppressed with a presence you can neither hear, see, nor feel.

"Milly," I said to my little maid, "run somewhere and get me a light."

She ran to the grocer's wife, and came back with a penny dip in a brass candlestick.

As she placed it on my table, went out and shut the door, the little boy in bronze on my mantle raised his hammer and struck the figure of time twelve ringing blows upon my heart. It was midnight.

The candle burned clearly. I resumed the old volume of German legends I was reading, and as I laid my finger on a paragraph, and paused to ponder on the possibility of spirits returning to earth to wreak vengeance on foes, or work woe to friends, I heard a deep sigh at my elbow.

I turned and beheld the ghost of my grandmother.

I knew her from her resemblance to her portrait. She wore the same white cap with its border plaited round her face, the same prim dress with which I had grown familiar in the picture.

She died twenty years ago. I was named for her.

I drew up the rocking chair for the ghost. She sat down on it. A pillow could not have sunk there more noiselessly than she did. She kept her hands in the same position on her breast that somebody tied them twenty years ago.

She fixed her keen black eyes upon me—beautiful eyes, which I had always admired in the portrait. None of her descendants had such eyes.

"I could not come," she said, in deep, sepulchral tones, "a gas-light. Ghosts and gas-light are at war, always. As for kerosene oil, we groan in spirit at its use. How mortal noses can, night after night, inhale the odor it emits, is a wonder. Is it worse than brimstone. We have put our cold lips under your chimneys, and blown our ghostly breaths into the flame. We have seen the chimneys blacken with smoke, and apartments fill with disgusting fragrance. People only said the lamp is in a draught. They moved it and bore with it. We shall have to yield. Kerosene is a modern discovery. Ghosts are old fashioned. To be out of date is to be out of mind."

gave me a fine physical development. My chest was round and full, my skin clear, my limbs finely moulded. My birthplace was in a cold climate. My tender mother, proud of her offspring, bared my neck and arms in the chill winters, when her rosebushes and her vines were packed in warm straw and thoroughly protected from every blast. I was brought down to be viewed by company, and exposed to different temperatures as I went from room to room. My mother wrapped in soft velvet and comfortable silks did not suffer. I did, but could not tell her so. I took cold, I became a great trouble in the house. My beauty faded, I lingered on from month to month, and died at last, at five years old, of consumption. My mother cried over my little coffin. I knew but I could not tell her then, that her own vanity had placed me there—would send me home."

"I was trotted to death," cried a more piping voice, as the first speaker sat down. "A woman was hired expressly to take care of me, and she took care that I should not want exercise. Her days and nights were spent in keeping me going 'up, up, up,' and 'down, down, down.' That unknown wonder, perpetual motion, was to be found in my nurse's knees. Every bone in my poor little body was racked, every ounce of flesh was sore—My food went down milk and came up cheese. If I cried, I was trotted; if I screamed, I was trotted; if I was still, I was trotted—I became like a girl, who trembled as she rose and said:

"I am an opium-eater. My death-warrant was written on the label of the first bottle of Godfrey's Cordial brought into my mother's house. A few drops at first sufficed to hush my feeble cries. Then Godfrey's Cordial would not do. A few drops of pure laudanum was administered. Soon I could go to sleep without. Then my nurse would give me a small opium pill in my panada. Of course I was but little trouble. I was a deep sleeper; but my digestion became impaired; too much sleep weakened me, and I knew no natural slumber. My eyes became like those of a sleep-walker, full of dreams when wide awake. I lost my appetite; my head grew full of pain; my baby-heart was always aching. I closed my eyes one day forever on the home where I felt I could be little loved, where my low walls were never allowed an appeal to those around me, but were hushed at once, where my blue eyes were scarcely ever permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened, and where instead of proper care, and food, and exercise, the bilious pill and enervating sleep were all that were offered me. There are many parents who seem to think children must pass their childhood out of the way, and only get in the way when they have become, in spite of ill-treatment, useful or ornamental members of society."

"The child was still speaking," said my grandmother, "when I rushed out. I had been a mother once, and I could not listen to those innocents in that fearful wading chamber, recapitulating the woes that sent them there, any longer."

"I felt impelled to re-visit her. I came. In no light could I make myself up to you until your tallow candle was burning."

"Forthwith she proceeded to trot it out. Every thump of her foot on the floor was, I suppose, a nail in my coffin. I feel I should never smile again. My faithful nurse continued her efforts, and I was trotted out of existence upon the poor old woman's knee."

"As the speaker ceased, one of the older occupants of the room despaired me," said my grandmother. "He at once made room for me to enter and begged me to remain awhile and hear the remarks. I consented, and took a seat near the entrance."

"'I,' said the little fellow, rising from his seat, with his blue eyes all bloodshot, and his curls matted together, 'died of delirium tremens. At the age of six months I was a confirmed drunkard. I had not been a very quiet baby, and every time I was uneasy a little liquor was administered to do me good. I did not want wine, but water. I was naturally a very thirsty child, and everything that was put between my speechless lips increased my thirst. My mother's milk was sweet, the panada given me was sweet, and if now and then I was blessed with a draught of goat or cow's milk, it was warmed and sweetened first to make it as much like my mother's as possible. I used to cry. No other way do we poor babies have of expressing our feelings, and the chances are ten to one that we will be misunderstood. To stop my crying, I was put to the breast; this, at such times, I would indignantly refuse. Then there would be a commotion. 'Nurse,' my mother would say, 'what shall we do with him?' The nurse was a stout, hearty old woman, who always made a practice of tasting whatever was provided for her charge. Her sovereign remedy was liquor. I was taken and a spoonful administered at a time. At first I rebelled—I strangled, kicked and coughed.

The firm hand held the spoon to my little tongue, and down went its contents in spite of my resistance. The sudden changes of our climate are sources of PULMONARY, BRONCHIAL and ASTHMATIC AFFECTIONS. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act

barrow a field in which to display my beauty. On bitter cold days I was walked out over the icy streets, the keen wind chapping my flesh and chilling my blood till my knees looked like twin nutmegs painted purple. I used to look at my mother's long comfortable skirts and thick leggings drawn up over warm hose, and wondered if she could survive a fashion such as I wore if adopted by herself. I became afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, and unable to endure the pain, gave up the ghost."

"I felt," said my grandmother, "that this victim was a sacrifice to a fashion started since my day. I know that your father was never dressed in such a ridiculous style when a little boy, for with my own hands I knit his warm woolen stockings, and saw that his comfortable trousers came well over the instep of his little calfskin shoes."

The next speaker was a dream-faced little girl, who trembled as she rose and said:

"I am an opium-eater. My death-warrant was written on the label of the first bottle of Godfrey's Cordial brought into my mother's house. A few drops at first sufficed to hush my feeble cries. Then Godfrey's Cordial would not do. A few drops of pure laudanum was administered. Soon I could go to sleep without. Then my nurse would give me a small opium pill in my panada. Of course I was but little trouble. I was a deep sleeper; but my digestion became impaired; too much sleep weakened me, and I knew no natural slumber. My eyes became like those of a sleep-walker, full of dreams when wide awake. I lost my appetite; my head grew full of pain; my baby-heart was always aching. I closed my eyes one day forever on the home where I felt I could be little loved, where my low walls were never allowed an appeal to those around me, but were hushed at once, where my blue eyes were scarcely ever permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened, and where instead of proper care, and food, and exercise, the bilious pill and enervating sleep were all that were offered me. There are many parents who seem to think children must pass their childhood out of the way, and only get in the way when they have become, in spite of ill-treatment, useful or ornamental members of society."

"The child was still speaking," said my grandmother, "when I rushed out. I had been a mother once, and I could not listen to those innocents in that fearful wading chamber, recapitulating the woes that sent them there, any longer."

"I felt impelled to re-visit her. I came. In no light could I make myself up to you until your tallow candle was burning."

"Forthwith she proceeded to trot it out. Every thump of her foot on the floor was, I suppose, a nail in my coffin. I feel I should never smile again. My faithful nurse continued her efforts, and I was trotted out of existence upon the poor old woman's knee."

"As the speaker ceased, one of the older occupants of the room despaired me," said my grandmother. "He at once made room for me to enter and begged me to remain awhile and hear the remarks. I consented, and took a seat near the entrance."

"I felt impelled to re-visit her. I came. In no light could I make myself up to you until your tallow candle was burning."

"I am an opium-eater. My death-warrant was written on the label of the first bottle of Godfrey's Cordial brought into my mother's house. A few drops at first sufficed to hush my feeble cries. Then Godfrey's Cordial would not do. A few drops of pure laudanum was administered. Soon I could go to sleep without. Then my nurse would give me a small opium pill in my panada. Of course I was but little trouble. I was a deep sleeper; but my digestion became impaired; too much sleep weakened me, and I knew no natural slumber. My eyes became like those of a sleep-walker, full of dreams when wide awake. I lost my appetite; my head grew full of pain; my baby-heart was always aching. I closed my eyes one day forever on the home where I felt I could be little loved, where my low walls were never allowed an appeal to those around me, but were hushed at once, where my blue eyes were scarcely ever permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened, and where instead of proper care, and food, and exercise, the bilious pill and enervating sleep were all that were offered me. There are many parents who seem to think children must pass their childhood out of the way, and only get in the way when they have become, in spite of ill-treatment, useful or ornamental members of society."

"The child was still speaking," said my grandmother, "when I rushed out. I had been a mother once, and I could not listen to those innocents in that fearful wading chamber, recapitulating the woes that sent them there, any longer."

"I felt impelled to re-visit her. I came. In no light could I make myself up to you until your tallow candle was burning."

"I am an opium-eater. My death-warrant was written on the label of the first bottle of Godfrey's Cordial brought into my mother's house. A few drops at first sufficed to hush my feeble cries. Then Godfrey's Cordial would not do. A few drops of pure laudanum was administered. Soon I could go to sleep without. Then my nurse would give me a small opium pill in my panada. Of course I was but little trouble. I was a deep sleeper; but my digestion became impaired; too much sleep weakened me, and I knew no natural slumber. My eyes became like those of a sleep-walker, full of dreams when wide awake. I lost my appetite; my head grew full of pain; my baby-heart was always aching. I closed my eyes one day forever on the home where I felt I could be little loved, where my low walls were never allowed an appeal to those around me, but were hushed at once, where my blue eyes were scarcely ever permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened, and where instead of proper care, and food, and exercise, the bilious pill and enervating sleep were all that were offered me. There are many parents who seem to think children must pass their childhood out of the way, and only get in the way when they have become, in spite of ill-treatment, useful or ornamental members of society."

"The child was still speaking," said my grandmother, "when I rushed out. I had been a mother once, and I could not listen to those innocents in that fearful wading chamber, recapitulating the woes that sent them there, any longer."

"I am an opium-eater. My death-warrant was written on the label of the first bottle of Godfrey's Cordial brought into my mother's house. A few drops at first sufficed to hush my feeble cries. Then Godfrey's Cordial would not do. A few drops of pure laudanum was administered. Soon I could go to sleep without. Then my nurse would give me a small opium pill in my panada. Of course I was but little trouble. I was a deep sleeper; but my digestion became impaired; too much sleep weakened me, and I knew no natural slumber. My eyes became like those of a sleep-walker, full of dreams when wide awake. I lost my appetite; my head grew full of pain; my baby-heart was always aching. I closed my eyes one day forever on the home where I felt I could be little loved, where my low walls were never allowed an appeal to those around me, but were hushed at once, where my blue eyes were scarcely ever permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened, and where instead of proper care, and food, and exercise, the bilious pill and enervating sleep were all that were offered me. There are many parents who seem to think children must pass their childhood out of the way, and only get in the way when they have become, in spite of ill-treatment, useful or ornamental members of society."

"The child was still speaking," said my grandmother, "when I rushed out. I had been a mother once, and I could not listen to those innocents in that fearful wading chamber, recapitulating the woes that sent them there, any longer."

"I am an opium-eater. My death-warrant was written on the label of the first bottle of Godfrey's Cordial brought into my mother's house. A few drops at first sufficed to hush my feeble cries. Then Godfrey's Cordial would not do. A few drops of pure laudanum was administered. Soon I could go to sleep without. Then my nurse would give me a small opium pill in my panada. Of course I was but little trouble. I was a deep sleeper; but my digestion became impaired; too much sleep weakened me, and I knew no natural slumber. My eyes became like those of a sleep-walker, full of dreams when wide awake. I lost my appetite; my head grew full of pain; my baby-heart was always aching. I closed my eyes one day forever on the home where I felt I could be little loved, where my low walls were never allowed an appeal to those around me, but were hushed at once, where my blue eyes were scarcely ever permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened, and where instead of proper care, and food, and exercise, the bilious pill and enervating sleep were all that were offered me. There are many parents who seem to think children must pass their childhood out of the way, and only get in the way when they have become, in spite of ill-treatment, useful or ornamental members of society."

"The child was still speaking," said my grandmother, "when I rushed out. I had been a mother once, and I could not listen to those innocents in that fearful wading chamber, recapitulating the woes that sent them there, any longer."

"I am an opium-eater. My death-warrant was written on the label of the first bottle of Godfrey's Cordial brought into my mother's house. A few drops at first sufficed to hush my feeble cries. Then Godfrey's Cordial would not do. A few drops of pure laudanum was administered. Soon I could go to sleep without. Then my nurse would give me a small opium pill in my panada. Of course I was but little trouble. I was a deep sleeper; but my digestion became impaired; too much sleep weakened me, and I knew no natural slumber. My eyes became like those of a sleep-walker, full of dreams when wide awake. I lost my appetite; my head grew full of pain; my baby-heart was always aching. I closed my eyes one day forever on the home where I felt I could be little loved, where my low walls were never allowed an appeal to those around me, but were hushed at once, where my blue eyes were scarcely ever permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened, and where instead of proper care, and food, and exercise, the bilious pill and enervating sleep were all that were offered me. There are many parents who seem to think children must pass their childhood out of the way, and only get in the way when they have become, in spite of ill-treatment, useful or ornamental members of society."

"The child was still speaking," said my grandmother, "when I rushed out. I had been a mother once, and I could not listen to those innocents in that fearful wading chamber, recapitulating the woes that sent them there, any longer."

"I am an opium-eater. My death-warrant was written on the label of the first bottle of Godfrey's Cordial brought into my mother's house. A few drops at first sufficed to hush my feeble cries. Then Godfrey's Cordial would not do. A few drops of pure laudanum was administered. Soon I could go to sleep without. Then my nurse would give me a small opium pill in my panada. Of course I was but little trouble. I was a deep sleeper; but my digestion became impaired; too much sleep weakened me, and I knew no natural slumber. My eyes became like those of a sleep-walker, full of dreams when wide awake. I lost my appetite; my head grew full of pain; my baby-heart was always aching. I closed my eyes one day forever on the home where I felt I could be little loved, where my low walls were never allowed an appeal to those around me, but were hushed at once, where my blue eyes were scarcely ever permitted to look around in the world in which they had been opened, and where instead of proper care, and food, and exercise, the bilious pill and enervating sleep were all that were offered me. There are many parents who seem to think children must pass their childhood out of the way, and only get in the way when they have become, in spite of ill-treatment, useful or ornamental members of society."

"The child was still speaking," said my grandmother, "when I rushed out. I had been a mother once, and I could not listen to those innocents in that fearful wading chamber, recapitulating the woes that sent them there, any longer."

PIANOS, MELODEONS,  
ALEXANDRE ORGANS.

*Used Music, Music Books, Music Merchandise, and all kinds of Musical Instruments, of the latest and most approved.*

THE HORACE WATERS' MODERN  
Improved Overstringing  
IRON FRAME PIANOS

Are justly pronounced by the Press and Musicians to be superior Instruments. They are built of the best and most approved materials, and are of the latest and most approved designs. The tone is very deep, round, full, and mellow; the touch sensitive. Each Piano warranted for three years. Price from \$200 to \$700. Second-hand Iron Frame Pianos, \$100 to \$200. Second-hand Iron Frame Melodeons, \$100 to \$200. Second-hand Alexandre Organs, \$100 to \$200. Monthly payments received for Pianos, Melodeons, or Alexandre Organs, also, for rent, and may be allowed if purchased at per agreement.

## HORACE WATERS' MELODEONS,

Rosewood Cases, Tuned the Equal Temperament, with the Patent Divided Swell and Solo Stop.

No. 1—4 octave, scroll legs,	from C to G,	\$16
2—4 octaves, scroll legs,	from C to F,	20
3—4 octaves, piano style,	F to F,	100
4—5 octaves, piano style,	F to F,	120
5—6 octaves, piano style,	F to F,	150
6—7 octaves, two stops, and two sets of reeds	F to F,	180
7—8 octaves, two banks of keys,	—	200
8—9 octave Organ Melodeons, two banks of keys, four and six tops, \$200, \$225, and \$300	—	—

These Melodeons remain in tune a long time. Each Melodeon warranted for three years.

## THE ALEXANDRE ORGAN

Is a need instrument, corresponding in power and compass to the ordinary 16 feet pipe organ. All who have knowledge of the Piano can perform upon this instrument with equal dexterity. The tone is from 3 to 5½ feet high, and from 3½ to 4 feet wide. It is elegant in form and solid in construction. It is more easily removed than the upright Piano, and possesses the remarkable advantage of seldom going out of tune.

In Rosewood cases, 5 stops

—	—	\$160
—	—	180
—	—	220
The same, size larger	—	200
The same, in rich rosewood case	—	300
15 stops, with percussion	—	310
The same, size larger	—	320
15 stops, with percussion	—	330
The same, in rich rosewood case	—	340

These are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, and the absence of disagreeable taste renders it easy to administer to children.

## BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

The genuine have five signatures of Henry C. Spalding, each Melodeon.

Sold by Druggists and all other Dealers in Medicine. A Box will be sent by mail pre-paid on receipt of the

CEPHALIC PILLS,  
CURE  
SICK HEADACHE,  
All kinds of  
Headache.

By the use of these Pills the periodic attacks of Nervous or Sick Headache may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack immediate relief from pain and sickness will be obtained.

They seldom fail in removing the Nerves and Headache to which females are subject.

They act gently upon the bowels,—removing Colic.

For Literary Men, Students, Delicate Females, and all persons of sedentary habits, they are valuable as a Laxative, improving the appetite, giving tone and vigor to the digestive organs, and restoring the natural elasticity and strength of the whole system.

THE CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiments, having been used for many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from Headache, which, whether originating in the nervous system, or from the ducts of the brain, is often the most distressing.

They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety without making any change of diet, and the absence of disagreeable taste renders it easy to administer to children.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Neuralgia.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Rheumatism.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Sciatica.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Epilepsy.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Malaria.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Jaundice.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Liver Complaints.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Bright's Disease.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

They are particularly suited for the cure of Consumption.

**HAPPY KITTY MILLER.**

"That child is growing as wild as a colt," was the remark I heard from my Aunt Lucy's lips, as I looked up at her from the lowest step of the piazza, where I was frolicking with two big dogs.

"Yes, and I'm afraid her mother won't thank us for it," was Uncle John's reply "she's racing and ramping from morning until night, and I think the best thing we can do is to send her to school!"

"Oh, Uncle John!" I began to remonstrate but Hector and Bounce rushed at me simultaneously and overpowered me with their cares, so that I could not finish my sentence, how had been sent into the country that summer, so that I might get strong and healthy in view of the long winter school months to come, and to be thus suddenly deprived of my lawful rights, seemed to me the most unjust thing in the world. I pouted, I frowned and I cried, but all to no purpose; my Uncle and Aunt speedily made up their minds that I needed a little training, and decided that I should go to school one-half of every day at least; so the next Monday morning, Kitty Miller, a neighbor's daughter, called for me, and with a new reading book and geography, and a very sulky face, I started off for the little school house. It seemed to me a miserably plain building, with the roughest kind of seats and desks, but when the lessons were given out, if it had not been for my sulky mood, I should have laughed outright. They were not half as long as those I had to learn at the city school, and I had gone over them all before, but I would not say so, and I purposely missed and blundered at first, because I could not bear to be tied down to books and a hard seat when I wanted to be playing in the open air. I was cross and unamiable, and I knew the girls all disliked me, besides which, I was such a trial to the poor schoolmistress, that I came very near being dismissed altogether, even from that little country school.

Kitty Miller was the great favorite, and honest and unprepossessing as she looked to me, she was welcomed more heartily when she made her appearance in the morning, than any other girl in school. She had a freckled, sunburnt face, and always wore the cheapest calico dresses, so I was sure that neither beauty nor riches made her attractive, but after while I discovered what my willful blindness prevented my seeing before, that it was her contented happy disposition, her universal good nature, which made everybody love her. She never complained of anything, was always ready to be of service to others, and she even persuaded herself into my good graces, by joining me in the tearing race home one day with Hector and Bounce.

I began to like Kitty, and to think that her school was endurable, and when one day Aunt Lucy told me that she and Uncle John were going away for a day or two, and that I might stay at Mrs. Miller's, I was quite delighted at the prospect. Aunt Lucy's last words, as she left me at their neighbor's gate, were "Now, try and learn Kitty's secret of being happy."

It was Thursday evening, and I expected to stay until Saturday afternoon, so that night we went to bed early, in anticipation of a school-day, and longer lessons than usual on the morrow. I fell asleep almost as soon as my head touched the pillow, and I did not hear a sound until early in the morning, when on opening my eyes, I saw Kitty dressing and learning her spelling-lessons. I was about to jump out of bed, when she turned around, and seeing my movement, said, "O, you need not stir for half an hour; I have some things to attend to, and must be up early."

Kitty's industry had shamed me, and I went to work with a will to do something for others, and I did not complain after that of having to go to school. Her secret is mine now, and when I went home after that summer in the country, I fel much better satisfied, than I should have done had I romped it all away. My acquaintance with Kitty, has been a benefit to me all my life, for she proved to me that if I would be happy myself, I could not find a surer way than in giving pleasure to him."

It was her winning, coaxing manner, that make Robbie so willing to be dressed, and when that was over, I heard her skipping down stairs, and his little feet patterning along after her. I thought it must be time for me to rise, but I had hardly commenced dressing when I heard a voice under the window calling "Chick, chick," followed by the tapping of a spoon against a tin pan, and looking out, I saw my little friend again, feeding a whole score of feathered creatures, while she turned her head to exchange a pleasant "good morning" with Jarvis, their hired man.

My toilet was made in a hurry, for I feared I was the laziest one in the house—so when I had tied my apron strings, I went down into the kitchen, where Robbie was already installed, with a basket of clothes-pins before him, which he was dexterously fastening around the rim of a wash basin. Mrs. Miller, a hands were in bowl of meal, but she had a cheerful word for me, and told me if I would come and sit by the dresser, she would show me how to make johnnycake. I had often seen the process at Aunt Lucy's, but it was the baking it this morning that particularly interested me. Mrs. Miller took a small, smooth board, and spread the mealy batter over it patted it down with her hand, and then stood it up endwise before the wood fire, with a satirion agains it to keep it from falling backward. I expected to see it tumble down every moment, but for a wonder, it stood upright, and in all its various turnings, neither slipped off nor fell down. I am sure no breakfast ever tasted half so good to me as

that one at Mrs. Miller's with her hot coffee and fresh bread, and the johnnycake baked on a board.

After the meal was over, there remained two hours till school-time, yet Kitty was occupied every moment; she helped her mother wash the dishes, fed her little white kitten, and then disappeared mysteriously for about fifteen minutes. I had not thought what she might be doing, but a little while after, when I went up stairs for the purpose of tidying our room, I found it already swept, the bed made, and everything in readiness for another night's rest.

"I suppose we can play now," said I to Kitty, as I went down stairs, for I could see nothing to be done. Kitty laughed—a merry laugh—shaking her head, answered, "O I never get time to play in the morning."

That seemed very hard to me, who had so many idle moments on my hands, but I did not say so to her, but offered to help her in whatever she had to do. She took a large basket, and as we were going to the garden to gather the vegetables for dinner, I asked her when she found time to learn her lessons.

"O, I learn them by snatches," said she; "a little here, a little there, though I never tell when I study them."

"But don't you get tired, I inquired of having something to do all the time?"

"Yes, once in a while," said Kitty, "but if I played whenever I wanted to, mother would have to work a great deal harder to make up for it, and I should not be so happy."

It was a pretty long walk to the schoolhouse from Mrs. Miller's, and of course Kitty was busy with her lesson, excepting at recess, until one o'clock, when we both went home, she like myself attending for only half a day. Her father died until then tea time, hemming towels, mending Robbie's torn stockings, and gathering currants from the garden for the evening meal; but never once did an impatient look cross her face, nor a hasty word escape her lips. She went about everything with as much pleasure as if it had been real pastime; while I, who had nothing to do but go to school a part of the day, had even grumbled at that. Truly, I was learning a lesson, and I was glad that my Aunt Lucy sent me to find Kitty's secret.

As the next day was Saturday, she had a little more of a holiday, but all the morning and a part of the afternoon, she was busy in household arrangements.

When it came three o'clock, she said to me, "Now when I finish darning these stockings, we can go and swing in the barn, or play out doors;" but as her task was accomplished, there same patters of rain on the windows, and we had to give up going out. So we went up into the garret, where all kinds of old and dilapidated things were kept, and we rummaged out frocks and hoods, in which we dressed ourselves, and imagined we looked like our grandmothers. Then we took the press-board and slid down the garret stairs, but this made such a clatter that we had to give it up; and then for about half an hour we were as quiet as we had been noisy just before; for we discovered three little blind kittens in the crown of an old hat, over which Tabby kept a jealous watch," but we each took turns in holding the kittens, and when we finally gave them up to their anxious mother, we still kept our seats listening silently to the patter of rain, that came down on the shingle roof, until Robbie's voice at the foot of the stairs interrupted us, and by his prattle we found out that a lady had come.

It proved to be my Aunt Lucy, who was looking for me, and after thanking them all for their care of me, we went back together to Uncle John's big farm.

Kitty's industry had shamed me, and I went to work with a will to do something for others, and I did not complain after that of having to go to school. Her secret is mine now, and when I went home after that summer in the country, I fel much better satisfied, than I should have done had I romped it all away. My acquaintance with Kitty, has been a benefit to me all my life, for she proved to me that if I would be happy myself, I could not find a surer way than in giving pleasure to him."

It was her winning, coaxing manner, that make Robbie so willing to be dressed, and when that was over, I heard her skipping down stairs, and his little feet patterning along after her. I thought it must be time for me to rise, but I had hardly commenced dressing when I heard a voice under the window calling "Chick, chick," followed by the tapping of a spoon against a tin pan, and looking out, I saw my little friend again, feeding a whole score of feathered creatures, while she turned her head to exchange a pleasant "good morning" with Jarvis, their hired man.

He that borrows binds himself with a neighbor's rope.

He that's too good for advice is too good for his neighbor's company.

Friends and photograph's never flatter. Wisdom's always at home to those who call.

The firmest friends ask the fewest favors.

The Mobile Register proposes Jefferson Davis of Mississippi for the first President, and Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia for the first Vice-President of the Confederate States, under the Permanent Constitution. The Charleston Courier approves.

"Do you think," asked Mrs. Pepper, rather sharply, "that a little temper is a bad thing in a woman?"—"Certainly not, ma'am," replied the gallant philosopher, "it is a good thing, and she ought never to lose it."

The young gentleman who was kissed by two girls at the same time has nearly recovered from the collision. He is now able to set up, and it is thought will be able to return to his business.

## Humphreys' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC REMEDIES for the People.

### HEAR WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY.

The undersigned having used Professor HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES in our families and in the most satisfactory results, and having full confidence in their genuineness, purity, and efficacy, respectfully recommend them to all persons who will consult private or domestic physicians, as safe remedies as have been adopted by our doctors.

The Rev. Wm. Hosmer, editor of "The Western Journal," of St. Peter's Church, Auburn, N. Y.; the Rev. R. T. Ivie, Chaplain of the Auburn State Prison; the Rev. Spencer M. Rice, Rector, New-Bedford, Mass.; the Rev. Allen Steele, New-York; Dr. George C. Bowles, Prof. Dorset, Vt.; the Rev. John E. Hoble, Buffalo; A. G. Moore, Utica; Dr. J. L. Smith, Utica; Dr. Wm. H. Griswold, Utica; Dr. J. N. V. Y.; Henry D. Cook, Esq., Editor of the Ohio Statesman, Columbus, Ohio; the Hon. Wm. Graham, Moline, Ill.; the Rev. Thomas C. Clark, Utica, N. Y.; Dr. J. C. Ulrich, Utica, N. Y.; Wm. Wilcox, Utica, N. Y.; S. Pond, Esq., Utica, N. Y.; James Flunkett, Esq., Wallingford, Conn.

### LIST OF SPECIFIC REMEDIES

No. 1.—For Fever, Congestion, and Inflammation.

No. 2.—For Worm Fever, Worm Colic, Watery Bed.

No. 3.—For Colic, Cramps, Teething, and Windiness of Infants.

No. 4.—For Diarrhoea, Cholera Infantum, and Summer Complaint.

No. 5.—For Colic, Distension, Bloating, or Bloody Flux.

No. 6.—For Cough, Cold, Influenza, and Sore Throat.

No. 7.—For Tooth-ache, Face-ache, and Neuralgia.

No. 8.—For Headache, Vertigo, Heat and Fullness of the Head.

No. 9.—TYPISSE PILLS.—For Weak and Dorgued Stomach, Constipation, and Liver Complaint.

No. 10.—THE FEMALE TONIC.—For Leucorrhœa, Scanty, Painful, or Irregular Menstruation, Scanty, Painful, or Irregular Menstruation.

No. 11.—THE FEMALE TONIC.—For Leucorrhœa, Scanty, Painful, or Irregular Menstruation.

No. 12.—For Leucorrhœa, Profuse Menstrue, and Bearing Down of Females.

No. 13.—For Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, and Breathing.

No. 14.—SALINE PILLS.—For Erysipelas, Eruption, Pimples on the Face.

No. 15.—RHUMATIC PILLS.—For Pain, Lameness, or Soreness of the Back, Neck, Legs, or Limbs.

No. 16.—For Pleurisy, Cold or Heat, Dumb Ague, Old-Age, or Rheumatism.

No. 17.—For Piles, Bleeding, Internal or External.

No. 18.—For Weak, or Inflamed Eyes and Eyelids; Fall of Hair.

No. 19.—For Catarrh, of long standing or recent, either with obstructive or purulent discharge.

No. 20.—For Whooping Cough, abating its violence and shortening its course.

No. 21.—All acute diseases, such as Fevers, Inflammations, &c.

No. 22.—For Catarrh, Croup, Rheumatism, and other eruptive diseases as Scarlet Fever, Measles, and Erysipelas.

No. 23.—For Ear Diseases.—Discharges from the Ear, the result of Scarlet Fever, Measles, &c.

No. 24.—For Rheumatism, Headache, and Inflammation of the Muscles, Joints, and Tendons.

No. 25.—For General Inflammation.—Physical or Nervous Disease.

No. 26.—For Rheumatism, Excessive Fatigue, or Excessive Discharge.

No. 27.—For Rheumatism, Tumid Swellings, with Severe Pains.

No. 28.—For Skin-Sickness.—Distressed Skin, Vertigo, Nausea, Vomiting.

No. 29.—For Urinary Disease.—For gravel, renal calculi, &c.

No. 30.—For Urtication.—Inflammatory Discharge, and Consequent Prostration and Debility, Had Rheumatism, &c.

No. 31.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 32.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 33.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 34.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 35.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 36.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 37.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 38.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 39.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 40.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 41.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 42.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 43.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 44.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 45.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 46.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 47.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 48.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 49.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 50.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 51.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 52.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 53.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 54.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 55.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 56.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 57.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 58.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 59.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 60.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 61.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 62.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 63.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 64.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 65.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 66.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 67.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 68.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 69.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 70.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 71.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 72.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 73.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 74.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 75.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 76.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 77.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 78.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 79.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 80.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 81.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 82.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 83.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 84.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 85.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 86.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 87.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 88.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 89.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 90.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 91.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 92.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 93.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No. 94.—For Ulcers.—Inflammatory, Chronic, and Suppurative.

No

## Repository and Transcript.

CHAMBERSBURG:

Wednesday Morning, April, 3 1861.

## RULE OR RUIN.

Ever since the formation of the Government, the slave-owners have ruled. They were shrewd enough to have incorporated into the Constitution a feature which gave them a political power in the land growing out of their peculiar kind of property. Three-fifths of their stock is enumerated in the Congressional apportionment; making five of their chattels equal three white men.

There never was a disposition on the part of the aristocratic lords-of-the-lash to fraternize, on terms of equality, with the hand-fisted sons of toil in the Free North. These haughty creatures, too proud to work, despise every human being, no matter what may be the color of his skin, who labors with his hands for his bread.

Believing therefore, as most of them do, that they only are fit to rule well who have had the advantage of being raised without having been obliged to toil for their living, they really think that if they, who were brought up thus, have not the numerical strength to rule they are perfectly justifiable in ruining the whole country.

The reckless policy of ruling or ruining, which these petty tyrants act upon is that which is now disturbing the peace retarding the prosperity of their own section of country, and to some extent, injuring the business prospects of the people even in our portion of the land; but, determined to rule or ruin, they have resolved to scuttle the ship, and go down themselves, if they cannot be permitted to rule as they desire—forcing us to swallow the most odious laws imaginable.

If the oligarchy had slaves to deal with, or men whose lives had been spent in ransome, they could gain their object by the means they see fit to use; but, as the men whom they expect to brook beat into submission are their equals in all respects, their superiors in many and their inferiors in none, they will have a happy time in gaining the power to rule—no matter how much they endeavor to ruin.

The purchase of Louisiana and Florida was done to benefit the owners of human chattels. The Missouri Compromise Line was established as a Southern triumph. The sliding-scale Tariff was made to suit the oligarchy. Texas was annexed, costing many millions of dollars, and the Mexican War inaugurated, at the expense of vast sums of money, and at the loss of many human lives, as a means of extending the area of slavery. The Missouri prohibitory line was destroyed to please the petty tyrants of slavedom. But not one law has ever been passed, except the ordinance of 1787, by the early fathers or one foot of Territory ever been acquired for the sole purpose of promoting the welfare of Freedom.

For many years the owners of human beings had the political power of the Government in their own hands, as a consequence of their counting their money—or that in which it is invested—as so much of the population; but latterly owing to natural increase, and to the countless advantages which freedom possesses over slavery, the reins have been passing out of their hands—slowly, to be sure, but certainly. They saw the change and long since have endeavored to check the tide, which, by means of the popular majority, was setting toward, and threatening to sweep them away as the ruling portion of the people, and, foolishly undertook to pull down the temple of Liberty in their rage—seeming willing to destroy themselves, along with us, rather than occupy the position all other minorities do in this country.

The question was before the people at the last Presidential election. At that time a decision was had, and the verdict was rendered, that the majority, and no longer the minority should rule. This gave great offense to the oligarchy. It was an unpardonable sin in working men to dare to get along without the dictation of a class of men who claim the sole privilege of doing all the thinking for the whole American people. Then was the resolution taken, that, If they could no longer rule, they would ruin the whole country.

Is it necessary to the peace and happiness of our people that we should have in our midst such a combustible element? Are we a greater nation; or do we any better secure the respect and confidence of the rest of the world, by having such a class of society in any portion of the Republic? Is this carrying out the plan our forefathers adopted for the government of this nation?

In 1856, four years prior to the last

election for Chief Magistrate, the battle was gained, the contest secured, by the most shameless corruptions; yet no man in the North ever dreamed of involving the country in ruin because the majority was temporarily deprived of its constitutional right to rule. That kind of outrage belongs only to the hotspur of the South.

## ALL FOR SLAVERY.

Notwithstanding the fact that the better feelings of enlightened humanity revolt at the horrors connected with the African slave trade, and notwithstanding our treaty obligations with Great Britain to assist in suppressing the inhumanity; yet, when vessels wickedly engaged in this nefarious business, chose to protect their decks and holds from the searching inspection of the officers of English war ships, by hoisting the "stars and stripes," our own national ensign, the oligarchy declared that it—"the stars and stripes"—was too sacred to be lightly treated; regarding its folds as so holy that whatever sailed beneath was safe from intrusion.

Under proper circumstances, doubtless, this would have been all right; but if any ship is engaged in unlawful commerce, a pirate for example, and such fact well established, it would be carrying the matter of flag sanctity quite too far to prevent any nation firing upon the wrongdoer, simply because he raises our colors. If the Southern politicians had been sincere in their desire to suppress the iniquitous slave trade, they would have accepted of the other proposition of the English Government. They would have consented to one of our war ships sailing in company with an English ship of war, so that a suspicious craft hoisting our flag could have been searched by our own officers, and such vessel running up any other flag could have been boarded by the officers of the English war ship; but this would have checked the slave trade, which the oligarchy did not desire.

After making so much fuss about the sacredness of our flag, "the glorious stripes and stars," who would suppose that these very men—when the interests of slavery required—would be the first to drag that beautiful ensign from its proud position in the air, and trample it in the dust; yet such is the fact. The very men who refused to permit the officers of a British man-of-war to step upon a deck—in pursuit of a slaver—over which floated "the stars and stripes," that sacred ensign, were the very first to offer that same flag the only indignity it ever received.

It matters not what the demand, the advocates of slave labor are ready ready to obey. To day, they are loud in proclaiming the sacredness of "the flag"; tomorrow, they are foremost in the chase after desecrating its time-honored folds. To-day, they profess to be the chivalry of the existing Government—the Union as it is. Neither his Country or his native State will ever blush when his name is mentioned. A patriotic, manly heart beats in his bosom; from which not one drop of traitorous blood flows through his veins. Promotion was never more properly awarded.

POSTMASTER APPOINTED.—Fayetteville—Joseph Boggs.

Mercersburg—Miss Maggie G. Grove.

Greencastle—George Eby.

Jackson Hall—John M'Knight.

Upper Strasburg—James S. Slyder.

Mt. Alto—Maj. John Kees.

COURT NEXT MONDAY.—That is Oyer and Terminer &c., &c. Person's attending will please notice that Miller & Henshey's Drug Store is near the Court House, and that you can get anything you want in the way of pure Drugs, genuine Patent Medicines, Garden Seeds, Horse and Cattle Powders, Segars, Tobacco, Kerosene oil or Lamps, &c., of them at reasonable prices.

Garden Seeds.—There stock is large, fresh, and of an almost endless variety. Now is the time to make garden, and Miller & Henshey's is the place to buy seeds that are reliable.

Kerosene Oil.—They have the finest kind at \$1 a gallon to be had in this market.

Horse and Cattle Powders.—The best in use, can be had at Miller & Henshey's. Try them.

SABBATH SCHOOL.—The anniversary of the Presbyterian Sabbath School will be held in the church on sabbath 7th inst. at 2<sup>o</sup> o'clock P.M. Several addresses may be expected.

DEATHS.—Mr. JOHN YOUNG, an aged and highly respectable citizen of Shady Grove, departed this life on sabbath, the 24th ult. We are called on to record the decease of another aged resident of Antirn twp. JOHN EBERT, Esq., calmly departed this life at his residence (about 2 miles south of this place) on last Friday morning, in the 80th year of his age. He removed from Path Valley thither a great many years ago, where he has ever enjoyed the respect of his neighbors, and indeed, of all who knew him. His loss will be deeply lamented by his mourning friends.—Greencastle Pilot.

A young married woman in Pelham, pretty and bewitching, passed herself off as a maid, in Northampton, Mass., and got a couple of widowers crazy after her. One of them bought her a nice dress for riding through the town with him, and upon finding she was married, had her arrested for stealing the dress. The complaint was dismissed.

TONSORIAL.—Henry Monks, the fashionable Barber, who occupied the room on the North West corner of the Diamond, in this place, has removed to West Market Street, sixth door from the Public Square, where he will take pleasure in shaving and dressing the hair of all who may favor him with a call.

From the New York Tribune.  
FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Rebels getting "Riled."—Scarcity of specie to pay duties—the Jeff Davis Tariff direct trade, &c.

CHARLESTON, S. C. March 24, 1861.

The music of the drum and fife still salutes the ear, and the stars and stripes, floating from Fort Sumter, still offend the makers glad the sight, according as the hear it is. Is Maj. Anderson, going to leave Fort Sumter? If so when and how? These are the questions heard on all sides, morning, noon, and night. Undeniably, within the past week, much ill-feeling, a sort of petulance, has grown up and spread among all classes, in consequence of the non-action of the Government in regard to Anderson. Many, who before believed the professions were sincere, and that the Fort would be evacuated, now doubt; others, who before doubted, profess to be confirmed in their doubts. On the whole, I do not remember to have seen this community so "riled up" as at the present moment. It is not, however, from this single cause alone. The hard and dull times still continue, and will continue, and grow harder and duller. The tariff arrangement is oppressive in its operation, clogs trade, makes everything not produced here (and but a small share of what is consumed) dear, deranges the order of business, and imposes a tax on consumers who now are not in a condition to bear it.

A practical difficulty has arisen at the outset of the attempt to enforce the tariff law of 1847, not only here but generally in the seceding States. It arises from the lack of specie to pay the duties. Banks generally are in a state of suspension, and will not or cannot afford relief. For several months there has been great inconvenience in consequence of the withdrawal of specie from circulation, in carrying on the very limited transactions of ordinary trade. Here the notes of the State Bank of South Carolina only are current in business, but they are not received in the payment of duties. This new inconvenience is likely to be a permanent one, and the source of increasing irritation. Should the bank suspension laws be repealed, it is questionable whether a greater evil would not be produced thereby. This, as a measure of relief, is proposed in some of the States, and, I believe, there is a bill for this purpose before the Georgia Convention now.

Now does the proposed Jeff. Davis tariff promise a remedy. Shred men begin to

discover that, with the Border States still in the Union, the practical effect of the law's operation will be that while the North or some parts of it, will have the benefit of free goods over the roads of the Border States, the South will have to pay a duty on the most of what they consume, which the North will supply. It is manifest on all hands that the Jeff. Davis Confederacy has been graduated on a scale of expense altogether beyond the revenue that can be collected. At the same time the duties are too light to afford the slightest protection to domestic capital and skill, even if the South was disposed to undertake to manufacture.

Commercial men, in spite of numerous adverse circumstances, are making rather large calculations on the "direct trade" with Europe, which is expected to grow up under the Jeff. Davis tariff, which trade, what there is of it, will be taken from the North, principally from New York. Few will be disposed to dispute that there are good grounds for expecting a large increase of this description of trade at certain Southern ports, from this cause. Nothing but a fixed blockade of those ports can prevent the introduction of goods under the Jeff. Davis tariff, not only for the Seceding States, but for the North-West, reached by the Mississippi and its tributaries—a boon which, it is contended, will measurably reconcile those States to the broken condition of things. "An ill wind that blows nobody good."

The good people of Alexandria were somewhat alarmed last week by a report that large quantities of battle-axes, similar in finish to the pike, taken from those concerned in the raid on Harper's Ferry, had been discovered secreted in Fairfax county. It was assumed that they were weapons in readiness for insurrectionary purposes, and the discovery was chronicled as revealing the necessity for a greater vigilance than as yet displayed, and for an adequate military preparation." This "alarming discovery," however, has been shown to be a mere speculation, gotten up by a dealer who purchased a quantity of these "deadly weapons," which are a lot of navy boarding hatchets, made for Government by a contractor, and rejected on account of the inferior quality of the iron used. They have consequently been sold at low prices, and have been used to inflame the public mind, as were John Brown's pikes, large quantities of which were made after the attempt to excite insurrection had failed, to meet the demand for them on the part of those who desired to foment ill-feeling by exhibiting samples of the weapons provided.

A young married woman in Pelham, pretty and bewitching, passed herself off as a maid, in Northampton, Mass., and got a couple of widowers crazy after her. One of them bought her a nice dress for riding through the town with him, and upon finding she was married, had her arrested for stealing the dress. The complaint was dismissed.

CAMP FLOYD GONE.—Camp Floyd has gone from the name it has borne to that of Camp Crittenden. A proper rebuke to one man, and a fitting compliment to another.

## DEATH OF FATHER TAYLOR OF PORT LAND.

The Portland paper announces the death of Rev. Joshua Taylor, after an illness of years, in the 94th year of his age. The Argus gives the following account of his life and labors: Father Taylor (as he was universally called) was for many years a minister of the Methodist denomination, in his early life traveling in this connection through the rough circuits of Maine, and in later years officiating as a local preacher. He was also an acceptable teacher of youth in this city for many years. He was chosen elector of President and Vice President in this district in 1824, on the John Quincy Adams ticket, after a hard contest, his competitor being the late Judge Preble, whose predictions were for William H. Crawford. Mr. T. was a man who, through his long life, maintained an unblemished character; upright and Christianlike in all the walks of life, he had come to be looked upon, years ago as "an Israelite indeed, in whom there was no guile."

He had been for several years confined to his room, and so feeble and paralyzed as to be unable to help himself; but so sweet and patient was his temper, that it had grown into a custom for the serious and religious people to esteem it a favor to visit his sick chamber, so refreshing and instructive was the influence that emanated from the radiant soul of this good old man. His chamber was the Mecca of many a Christian or anxious soul, who returned from its pilgrimage encouraged and blessed by his precepts. And so he went on for several years, preaching as effectually and usefully as in the best days of his pulpit service; till at last "the wheel of the cistern stood still," and he calmly sank to rest in the full faith of a glorious resurrection.

Father Taylor was the first preacher the Methodists in this city had, after Maj. Daniel Ilsey gave them a meeting house. The house presented them was the one formerly occupied by the Episcopalians. It was removed to Federal street, near the Elm Hotel, in 1804, and the deceased became the preacher. At the commencement of his ministry, the church consisted of but eleven, but it was increased in two years to sixty-four. The venerable Lemuel Gooding, Esq., (still living) was one of the early worshippers. In 1808 the society had grown so as to require accommodations, and a new church in Chestnut street was built, which was burned a year or two since. And thus it is, that the Methodists cherish the memory of this patriarch.—He laid the foundation, as it were, of their success in this city—and never failed, so long as he lived, to be a good omen in any sense. Mr. Faulkner was able to inform the Emperor, in reply to his demand to that effect, that Mr. Lincoln had arrived at Washington, the news having been telegraphed through Liverpool that day.

At this same concert at the Tuilleries, two evenings ago, the Emperor again had a long conversation with Mr. Faulkner on the present troubles in the United States. His Majesty confined himself, however, to the asking of questions, and did not express any opinion or sentiment of his own.

As the trouble grows more serious, he no doubt finds it wiser to become more diplomatic. But his silence, supposing him to be well advised of the progress of affairs, is not a good omen in any sense. Mr. Lincoln was able to inform the Emperor, in reply to his demand to that effect, that Mr. Lincoln had arrived at Washington, the news having been telegraphed through Liverpool that day.

At this same concert at the Palace a high officer of the Crown said to an American official, "So it seems your Republic is going to pieces?" "Oh, no, I hope not yet," was the reply. "Yes, but it will. No Republic ever stood so long, and never will. Self-government is a Utopia, sir; you must have a strong Government as the only condition of a strong existence."

It has been told me, in the most positive manner, that a Southern gentleman, lately arrived here, has had an interview with the Emperor, and has secured for the Southern Confederacy, a promise of recognition. He carries also in his pocket the skeleton of a treaty which should have been submitted to his Majesty, and met approval, as the basis of the treaty which is to follow the official recognition.

This agent should have been told by the Emperor that, according to the provisions of the cession of Louisiana under the first Empire, France would have the right to reclaim her former Colony in case certain violations of the treaty which is to follow the official recognition should take place.

These violations having taken place long ago, and Louisiana having repudiated her allegiance to the Government of the United States, France intended, in case Louisiana maintained her independence of the United States, to assert her claim and bring the States back under the French flag.

Hon. W. L. Yancy has been presented a gold mounted gutta percha cane by his lady friends in Montgomery. Upon the head of the cane is engraved a crescent of stars, in number corresponding with the Confederate States. And in the centre is inscribed, "Hon. W. L. Yancy—from the Mothers and Daughters of Montgomery, Ala." Report of Mr. Yancy: he once lived in Tupelo, Ala. He had a law partner there, R. S. Tharen, Esq. During the Presidential canvass last year, Mr. Tharen co-operated with the conservatives, against the disunion precipitators. Subsequently to the secession of Alabama, he gave expression to the opinion that the non-slaveholders in the State would not be benefited by the dissolution of the Union, and that if they were allowed the independent expression of their views, they would be found on the side of the Union. He went further, and like the Disunionists, attempted to get up an organization to give practical force to his views. This was too much. The Disunionists might get up leagues to destroy the Union, but it would not do for Mr. Tharen to get up a league to save the Union. The decree was to pay, immediately. Mr. Tharen was placed in the hands of the Regulators, tried, and expelled from the State, being denied the privilege even of visiting his wife and children before he departed. He is now a political refugee, and has found an asylum from oppression under the flag of the free, the star-spangled banner. Such occurrences as these are not well calculated to command the Cotton States Confederacy to the good opinion of people who have some sentiment, at least of freedom left.—*Balt. Patriot.*

HOMICIDE.—Mr. George Hikes was shot and killed at the Seven Mile House, on the Bardstown road, near Louisville, Ky., Wednesday night, by Wesley Ownes, the keeper of the house. An altercation occurred between Hikes and Ownes, when the latter drew his pistol and fired upon Hikes with deadly effect. Ownes is the same man who killed John Gatton and Bill Alligator, three years ago at the same place. The deceased was about 27 years of age, and leaves a wife and child in Louisville.

APPOINTMENT BY THE GOVERNOR.—The Governor has appointed Hon. Ullysses Mercur to be President Judge of the 13th judicial district, in the place of the Hon. David Wilson, elected United States Senator.

From the New York Times.  
IMPORTANT FROM PARIS.

A Fleet of War steamers to be sent to the United States, March 10, 1861.—The French and English Governments are fitting out a powerful fleet of war steamers for the United States. The suggestion came from England, and France will furnish on her part three of her first-class new frigates; the English contingent will probably be larger. The precise object of this fleet it will be impossible to ascertain, as it will probably sail with sealed orders.

We may surmise, however, that it is intended for an audience for the struggle which is soon to take place between brothers and friends in the United States—as a sort of homelike funeral of the Great Republic. The idea is said to have been provoked in the English Cabinet by the indignities offered to a British subject or subjects in the Southern States. We not suppose of course, that the fleet goes out with any hostile intent; its ostensible errand will be the protection of English and French subjects.

But it is the custom to send "flights of observation," when any great war is going on in a foreign country, and while observing, to pick up any little advantages that may offer for themselves; or when the sympathy of the fleet is all on one side, to send boats now and then accidentally between the contending forces, as England has twice done in the late Sicilian war, so as to protect a suffering friend at the right moment.

Spain, also, although not working in concert with France and England, is preparing to send to the waters of the Gulf of Mexico a formidable force in men, ships and material.

At a concert at the Tuilleries, two evenings ago, the Emperor again had a long conversation with Mr. Faulkner on the present troubles in the United States. His Majesty confined himself, however, to the asking of questions, and did not express any opinion or sentiment of his own.

As the trouble grows more serious, he no doubt finds it wiser to become more diplomatic. But his silence, supposing him to be well advised of the progress of affairs, is not a good omen in any sense. Mr. Lincoln was able to inform the Emperor, in reply to his demand to that effect, that Mr. Lincoln had arrived at Washington, the news having been telegraphed through Liverpool that day.

At this same concert at the Palace a high officer of the Crown said to an American official, "So it seems your Republic is going to pieces?" "Oh, no, I hope not yet," was the reply. "Yes, but it will. No Republic ever stood so long, and never will. Self-government is a Utopia, sir; you must have a strong Government as the only condition of a strong existence."

This agent should have been told by the Emperor that, according to the provisions of the cession of Louisiana under the first Empire, France would have the right to reclaim her former Colony in case certain violations of the treaty which is to follow the official recognition should take place.

These violations having taken place long ago, and Louisiana having repudiated her allegiance to the Government of the United States, France intended, in case Louisiana maintained her independence of the United States, to assert her claim and bring the States back under the French flag.

HON. W. L. Yancy has been presented a gold mounted gutta percha cane by his lady friends in Montgomery. Upon the head of the cane is engraved a crescent of stars, in number corresponding with the Confederate States. And in the centre is inscribed, "Hon. W. L. Yancy—from the Mothers and Daughters of Montgomery, Ala." Report of Mr. Yancy: he once lived in Tupelo, Ala. He had a law partner there, R. S. Tharen, Esq. During the Presidential canvass last year, Mr. Tharen co-operated with the conservatives, against the disunion precipitators. Subsequently to the secession of Alabama, he gave expression to the opinion that the non-slaveholders in the State would not be benefited by the dissolution of the Union, and that if they were allowed the independent expression of their views, they would be found on the side of the Union. He went further, and like the Disunionists, attempted to get up an organization to give practical force to his views. This was too much. The Disunionists might get up leagues to destroy the Union, but it would not do for Mr. Tharen to get up a league to save the Union. The decree was to pay, immediately. Mr. Tharen was placed in the hands of the Regulators, tried, and expelled from the State, being denied the privilege even of visiting his wife and children before he departed. He is now a political refugee, and has found an asylum from oppression under the flag of the free, the star-spangled banner. Such occurrences as these are not well calculated to command the Cotton States Confederacy to the good opinion of people who have some sentiment, at least of freedom left.—*Balt. Patriot.*

Correspondence of the Repository and Transcript:  
MILNWOOD ACADEMY AT SHADE GAP.

SHADE GAP, March 30, 1861.

MR. EDITOR.—The great event that has taken place during the past week in our town, has been the examination and public exhibition of the students of Milnwood Academy. These exhibitions in the spring and fall, are the two greatest gala days in Shade Gap, and never fail to attract hundreds of visitors to our town. The interest manifested at the late exhibitions, was equal to that of any former occasion—our town was thronged for days, not only with the parents and relatives of the pupils at this time in the institution, but with strangers from every part of the surrounding country. All was bustle and excitement—our streets were thronged with happy groups of old men and women, young men and maidens, hastening to and fro, and every countenance seemed to express the joyous emotions of the heart.

#### SCHOOL ROOM.

The school room in which the examinations took place is large, being forty by sixty feet, capable of seating several hundred. This was elegantly decorated with wreaths of evergreens, hanging in graceful festoons, displaying much taste in the pupils and young ladies who assisted in these decorations. The stage covered with rich carpet, and the windows dressed with scarlet curtains, and the whole house filled with beauty and fashion, and brilliantly illuminated from the three elegant chandeliers suspended from the ceiling, presented at once a scene that was highly enchanting to the view.

#### EXAMINATIONS.

The examinations were conducted Tuesday and Wednesday by the different Professors. Eighteen different classes were examined, averaging seven and a half pupils to each class, making a sum total of one hundred and thirty separate or individual examinations.

These embraced Latin and Greek, History and Philosophy, Physiology, Geometry and Algebra.—The primary studies of Spelling and Reading, Geography, Grammar and Arithmetical science, also received their full share of attention. These examinations were thorough and impartial, not on certain lessons assigned, but upon all the pupils had been through during the past session. Frequent opportunities were given and embraced, for any one of the audience to propose any questions and the subject under examination.

2. "That secession is inexpedient and unnecessary, and we are opposed to it in any form, and the more so since a majority of the Slave States have refused to go out, either by what is called "Southern co-operation," or "precipitate separation," and that the refusal to submit the so-called secession ordinance to the decision of the people is an outrage upon our rights and liberty, and manifests a spirit of assumption, unfairness and dictatorship."

3. "That the doctrine of secession is not in the Constitution of the United States of America; that the Union is perpetual. In order to insure peace, prosperity, and tranquility; and that when the Constitution says that all rights not expressly delegated to the Federal powers, are retained by the States, it simply means the people or States retain the right to regulate and control their domestic institutions, so as not to infringe upon the Constitution of the United States; and that we therefore consider secession as a false term, well calculated to deceive the masses and lead to rebellion, oppression and anarchy; and also that we will not willingly give our support to the State of Alabama in her present stand upon the side of secession, but will do what we can to the contrary."

4. "That the spurious doctrine so often advanced, that a contract broken upon one part is void on the other, is inaptly applied; for the Constitution of the States has not been broken, because it requires all the States to constitute one party and the Federal powers the other; but those States that have passed "personal liberty bills," or "anti-Fugitive Slave Laws," are only a part of a party."

5. "That our Congressional nominee, if elected, is to represent us in the United States Congress and not in this so-called "Southern Confederacy."

6. "That we regard the law enacted by the so-called Congress of the "Confederate States," imposing duty on goods brought from the Southern Border States as oppressive to ourselves and an iniquitous and exceedingly unjust in its operation upon our sister Southern and Northern States."

This is but the beginning of the end. Alabama was the first State to follow the mad example of South Carolina, and it is a good augury to find the first public protest against secession in the Gulf States coming from the people of Alabama. The revolutionists have seized upon the government established by the people themselves, and have set up governments over the people. The people have been allowed no voice in the movement. It has been carried on without their consent, without affording them an opportunity to be heard in opposition or to be heard in opposition, they will yet find.

X. Y. G.

A wretched result of intermarriage between blood relations exists at Schenectady, N. Y. An estimable couple—cousins—have eleven children, six of whom were born blind.

The statement that Dudley Mann, Esq., is about to go abroad in the capacity of Commissioner in the employ of Jeff. Davis, is erroneous.

#### SECESSION FROM SECESSION.

Mr. Faulkner, the American Minister to France, who has resigned, has taken his passage for the United States for the first week in April. His family remain awhile longer in Paris.

Wm. Rice, Esq., formerly proprietor of the Philadelphia *Pennsylvanian*, died on Tuesday of last week.

#### LATEST NEWS.

##### Connecticut.

The few returns of the election, held yesterday in Connecticut, indicate that the Republicans have carried that State by an increased majority. Governor Buckingham, their candidate, is reported to be re-elected. Nothing is said about the Congressional contest.

##### Philadelphia Markets.

TUESDAY EVENING, April 2.—The flour market is quiet to day, at \$5.25@5.37 $\frac{1}{2}$  for superfine; \$5.44@5.62 for extra; \$5.15@5.20 for extra family, and \$4.62@4.75 for fancy brands, as in quality.

In Wheat there is not much doing. About 7600 bushels sold, mostly at \$1.32 for prime Western and Pennsylvania reds in store. Wide ranges at \$1.40 to \$1.50, as at the County Court.

Rye is unchanged, Pennsylvania in held at 63¢.

Corn is better, with sales of 6000 bushels at 61¢ a bushel, and 59@60¢ in the cars and in store.

Oats are steady at 31¢ for Southern and 32¢ for Pennsylvania, and but few selling.

Barley is quiet.

There has been some little inquiry for clover, and 500 bushels sold in lots at \$4.62@4.75, including 109 bushels from second hand at \$5.00 bushel.

Timothy is in steady demand at \$2.75@2.80 bushel.

Wheat is in better demand, and bbls. rath. scarce at 17½¢ for Pennsylvania, and 18¢ for Ohio, some holders asking more. Heds are held at 17½¢, and Drudge at 17¢ and the receipts and sales light.

##### Philadelphia Cattle Markets.

APRIL 3, 1861.—The offerings of Beef cattle show an increase again this week, the receipts and sales reaching 1682 head. The market was very dull, and prices 25¢ the 100 lbs lower, ranging from \$6 to \$9 the 100 lbs, including a few extra quality sold at the latter figure.

About 40 Cows were disposed of at from \$15 to \$25 for springers, and \$22 to \$40 for Cows and Calves, as to condition.

About 3100 Hogs were offered and sold, at prices ranging at \$6@7¢ for still fed; \$7@8 for corn fed; little or now change.

Of Sheep the receipts were 6000, which were all taken at from 4½ to 5¢cts. per lb. gross; a few extra quality brought 5cts.

##### REPORT OF THE MARKETS

##### PRICE CURRENT

##### OF EYSTER & BROS.

Corrected Weekly.

CHAMBERSBURG, March 27, 1861.

BUTTER..... 34 WASHED WOOL..... 30  
30 UNWASHED WOOL..... 30  
LAND..... 100  
FALCON..... 9  
TALON..... 1.75@2.25  
SAY..... 50¢  
BACON HAMS..... 30 PARED PEASHEADS..... 2.50  
BACON SIDES..... 30 UNPAVED PEASHEADS..... 1.50  
OYST. BONES..... 1.00  
GROWN APPLES..... 75

##### POTATOES.

Mercer, New..... 40  
Pink-Eyes..... 37

##### Corrected Weekly, at Chambersburg Mills

FLOUR—White..... \$6.00  
FLOUR—Red..... 5.50  
WHEAT—White..... 1.00@1.15  
WHEAT—Red..... 1.00@1.05  
RYE..... 50  
CORN..... 40  
OATS..... 25  
CORN..... 40

##### CHAMBERSBURG GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected Weekly by Chambers, Gehr & Co.

White Wheat..... \$1.10@1.15  
Red Wheat..... 1.05@1.07  
Rye..... 50  
Corn..... 40  
Oats..... 22

##### A CARD TO THE LADIES.

Duponce's Golden Pills for Females, in correcting, regulating and removing all obstructions, from whatever cause, and always successful as to presents.

THE Combination of ingredients in Dr. Duponce's Golden Pills are perfectly harmless. They have been used in the private practice of old Dr. Duponce for many years, and thousands of ladies have found them of great and never failing service in almost every case in correcting irregularities, relieving painful anti-distressing menstruation, particularly at the change of life. From the time of their introduction, they have met with universal complaint, the Whites. Nearly every female in the land suffers from this complaint. The above pills have permanently cured thousands, and will cure you, if you will take them, on the contrary, restore nature, and prop up the whole system. Ladies who desire an increase of Family, will find them.

They are to be had at the store of James D. Jones, at the corner of Main and High Streets, on the 24th day of May.

These Pills should not be taken for months of pregnancy, as the carriage, but at any other time.

Price, \$1 per box. Sold by Dr. Jones.

Ladies' by sending

Offices, can have the

(continued) J. C. Atick, S.

Carlisle, E.

A. Hartman, S.

N. G. G.

New

application

lady or

says—

keep

event

would

would

light

to be

the t

been

the t

From the New York Tribune.  
From Georgia.

Recruits—A Foolish Expedition—The Latest Insult.

SAVANNAH, March 22, 1861.

Yesterday another batch of recruits from various points along the Central Railroad, arrived here by the night train, in charge of an Orderly Sergeant. This is part of the "regular army," of which probably one thousand in number are gathered in or near this city. They are destined to supply the place of the volunteer companies in possession of the forts. They will be immediately put under drill twice a day, and as soon as possible brought into a state of disciplined efficiency. Such quiet movements of troops as this have been transpiring in all parts of the South, with the design to checkmate at every point the slow and vacillating movements of the General Government. All military matters, having been transferred to the control of the Montgomery Government, are being conducted with that unity, energy and secrecy which common sense dictates as appropriate. Contemplated manœuvres are not published in advance in the newspapers, nor are military plans concocted and discussed by a public debating society. From present appearances it would seem that as previous preparations have led disunion to rear its head in tyrannical superiority of strength, and trample on a Government which it had disarmed, and rendered as helpless as it was unsuspicious, so now, if the new Administration is not on the alert, it will suddenly find itself enveloped by an armed, organized, and powerful army, already in the field, and thundering at its gates, when it will clamor for absolute possession, and with the dictatorial air of a conqueror.

The Jackson Artillery are expected in this city to-day on their return from St. Simon's Island. They were sent there some months ago by Gov. Brown, at heavy expense, both public and private. We understand that about five thousand dollars was raised in Macon (their home) by private subscription toward their outfit. Recently, too, we notice a call for further contributions in behalf of their destitute families. What good they have done by going nobody knows. It was reported that filibustering expeditions expeditions of Abolitionists were expected; and this company was sent for the protection of the exposed coast plantations. However, they planted their battery on the south end of St. Simon's Island, and amused themselves with bringing to a few of the very few crafts which the harbor of Brunswick now attracts to its forlorn shores. We trust that by this time they and their abettors are satisfied that "watching out" for Abolition incendiaries is poor business, in fact, "all in the eye." At first they were received with great attention, and glorified exceedingly. The adjacent planters were "very hospitable," &c. They furnished, no doubt, a "nine days' wonder" to the gaping idlers of Brunswick and Darien. But later we have heard sadder reports.—They "couldn't get anything to eat." Friends at home sent them "boxes full of good things;" but still the privations of war weighed heavily upon them. The late blustering and stormy weather has probably broken their hearts entirely. Their return is the only sensible feature of the whole performance. As to affording any defense of the coast against United States vessels, the expedition was ridiculous. Two 12-pounders and four 6-pounders constituted their battery, manned by about 80 men. A war vessel could have speedily disarmed them without exposing itself to the least injury.

This morning a report is current that "the sloop Isabella, coming from New Orleans, with provisions for the United States fleet, was overhauled off Pensacola and captured." This excites much comment, as being equivalent to a declaration of war. To all intelligent men, indeed, the prospect of avoiding war seems a poor one. The more the General Government recedes, the more urgent does the rebellion become. The Secession leaders believe the policy of the Government to be that of waiting for reaction, and carefully avoiding a collision with view to aiding "reconstruction" in the South. The danger is that this will not be allowed; that a contest of arms will be precipitated while the South has the advantage of greater preparation, and thus not only rain "reconstruction," but unite the whole South upon a policy of force-measures. Such a policy I believe would be generally acceptable here as soon as it seemed likely to be successful. Let peacemakers bewail, then, lest, while they are howling against a "coercion" which has the claims of law and order to support it, they be not themselves overtaken by a "coercion," which, after treacherously invading and disarming them, impudently throws the sword into the scale and says, "Vae victis."

From the New York Tribune.  
From South Carolina.

DISAFFECTION.

satisfactory to me, that there are now upon the islands German companies of volunteers whose aggregate number is 660 men, 600 of whom have not the slightest sympathy with Secession, but, on the contrary, have a warm and enthusiastic love of the Union. I am assured by a lieutenant of one of the three companies, that the first shot at Fort Sumter would be their signal for revolt. I cannot give a better proof of the possibility of these statements being true, than by assuring you that my informant, now serving on Morris Island, stumped the State of Wisconsin four years ago, on behalf of Carl Schurz. Shortly afterward, business matters brought him to Charleston; and assures me that his views have undergone change in only one respect, and that is in reference to the Slave Oligarchy, for which he has a great and growing contempt. He says that although the organized militia regiments have all obeyed the orders of the Governor in entering upon active service, he, being a member of most of the German societies, and intimately acquainted with their feelings and intentions, can positively assert that the German companies will never fire a gun upon United States troops; that they will never consent to perjure themselves on behalf of the slave power, but that, on the contrary, the first gun fired against the Government they have sworn allegiance to, will be their signal for revolt, and their bugle-call to muster under the folds of the stars and stripes. This good friend of mine, who is a very intelligent man, came over from the island this morning to visit his family, and as he stood at his own door with me, in a street not far behind the Charleston Hotel, he pointed me to ten houses in his immediate neighborhood, in which every occupant is true to his country.

Passing from the Germans to the Irish. I am compelled to admit that many of them are as false to their oaths as Archbishop Hughes could desire them to be, but they are, to speak within bounds, hundreds who will not be induced by even the Archbishop's logic and loose morality to violate the sanctity of their oaths. I am personally acquainted with many who would embrace the first favorable opportunity to fight on behalf of the Union and human freedom, and who have no sympathy with the paltry hypocrite, John Mitchel, or with any of the toadies of the slave power.

Having mentioned one Irish renegade, I will take this opportunity of immortalizing another—the famous, gouty, corpulent Captain of the steamship Columbia, the bosom friend of Parson Yates, who, some time since, in presenting a testimonial to the Captain, made that famous Bible-and-Revolver speech which earned for him the title of Fighting Parson. This same Captain Berry is the very willing and submissive tool of the Rebels; he engages in numberless small undertakings for the purpose of keeping up the reputation here of having "a heart as big as a bullock." At the instigation of some plotters here, he sent an invitation to Maj. Anderson and his regiment to accept passage in the Columbia on Saturday to New York, without any knowledge that the Major has yet received orders to evacuate. Men who, like Mitchell, pretend to have adopted this country on account of its freedom, and then prove false to it, are to my mind in the same category with men who are false to the mother that bore them.

The Burning of the Great Western Mail.

The accident that happened to the Great Western mail on the Pennsylvania Railroad, by which a number of mail pouches were destroyed, though happily no lives were lost, has naturally created much excitement.

The catastrophe occurred about two miles east of Huntingdon, where the locomotive ran over a steer. The time of the accident was 10 o'clock on Wednesday night. When the engine ran over the obstacle, the baggage master was considerably knocked about, but he felt that the hind wheel of the car went off the track. Instantly he signalled the engineer to stop, but the rope attached to the bell on the engine either did not work or the engineer did not hear it, and the train ran on at a fearful rate, tossing the car about, and finally throwing all the wheels of the baggage car off the track. The stove in the baggage and mail car is firmly secured to the floor, but it was soon loosened and broken to pieces, the coals flying to all parts of the mail compartment, and setting the bags on fire. The space of at least five hundred yards was dashed over at full speed, the flames increasing, and the passengers being in a perfect state of consternation. Finally the train stopped, and the half-suffocated baggage master kicked out the hind wheel, which the fire had not deformed to save, and said, "I was na-

ter only for this city but for the whole of the eastern States.

The passengers who lost their baggage are in great distress. Several had arrived in Philadelphia without even a change of clothing, and claims have been made on the railroad company for damages. The train was delayed nearly four hours.

It is impossible to form an estimate of the amount of money lost at present.

The baggage and mail car on this train were all in one, the car having a partition separating the compartments. The baggage master was Mr. Cresson, and as there is no post office agent of the Post Office, he had charge of both the mail and the baggage throughout the trip. We understand that there were in all thirty-five mail pouches. Among them were the St. Louis mail of the 19th inst., the Louisville mail of the 19th, the Cincinnati mail of the 20th, the Toledo mail of the 20th, the Columbus and Pittsburgh mails of the same dates. Besides these, there were smaller mails from other towns. The pouches were for Harrisburg, for Philadelphia, and for Washington. The Harrisburg mail was in five bags, which were all saved without damage. These five pouches had been placed in the compartment devoted to the baggage, in order that they might be readily pushed off at the Harrisburg station, and they owed their safety to this fact, for as the fire began in the mail compartment, the baggage master had time to kick them out of the car, just as they were about burning up.

The baggage consisted of a large number of trunks, valises, carpet-bags, &c., belonging to about eighty passengers. Some of it had been checked through from points in the West, and the rest came mainly from Pittsburgh. It was all in the forward compartment.

The Washington letters were in great part applications from the West for office and though the addresses and signatures were so nearly destroyed as to be illegible, they will be sent to the dead letter office. Money letters were sometimes seen half consumed. In one case, an epistle containing twenty ten dollar bills and one five dollar bill was burned squarely in half, leaving the half of every note perfectly legible, while the rest was completely consumed. Of course, there were love letters, and business letters, and duns, and newspapers—but they were all so burned as to be rendered as unintelligible as much blank paper.

A letter to the President of the United States was found, only half burned up. It was doubtless begging petition for an office.

The train was detained three hours and fifty-five minutes at the unfortunate spot, after which the train came through.

The great drawback in persons enigmatising to the extreme south an western States is the fear they have of the Fever and Ague—the most direful of all diseases. Every day we hear of persons attacked by this disease, and made helpless in a short time, without any means of affording relief. In view of this great demand for a remedy Dr. Hostetter has presented his CELEBRATED STOMACH BALSAM, whose curative powers for all diseases of the stomach have been universally acknowledged. The Balsam, prepared after a long experience and deep study, have received the encomiums of the most eminent physicians, as well as all classes from every part of our country. To those who doubt their many virtues, all we can say is to try them, and judge for themselves respectively.

Sold by druggists and dealers generally everywhere.

See advertisement in another column.

MISS H. E. SEARS, PHYSICIAN,

WILL CONTINUE to visit Carlisle, as she has done during the past year, on the

WEEK of every alternate week, from the date of Wednesday, April 11th. Her visits will be on the same days, regularly as before. Office at Martin's Hotel, Carlisle.

I make the above announcement for the benefit of those who may be desirous to consult me, as numerous professors are preparing me for visiting Chamberlain, as I had intended.

Carlisle, April 4, 1860. M. E. SEARS, M. D.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—H. B. DAVISON, Justice of the Peace—Office immediately opposite the "Indian Queen Hotel." All business entrusted to his care shall receive prompt attention. Instruments of Writing, of all kinds, drawn up in a satisfactory manner.

COUNTY SURVEYOR'S NOTICE.

The public are hereby informed that the undersigned will be found every Saturday at his office, same with the Treasurer—in the Court House at Chambersburg.

JOHN B. KAUFMANN, County Surveyor.

Nov 10, 1860.

JOHN CARSON,

and Taxes Paid Promptly.

Price, 25<sup>cts</sup>.—60<sup>cts</sup>.

JOHN CARSON,

and Taxes Paid Promptly.

## TROUBLE IN ARIZONA.

It strikes us as very much to be regretted that Congress, in carving out new territories at its late session, did not pay attention to the earnest demands made long since for the incorporation of the territory of Arizona. There are very important mining interests in that region in which capitalists in the Atlantic States are concerned, and efforts have been made to develop the mineral resources, though in consequence of Indian troubles, they have not made much progress. Had they the protection of a strong government there the case would be different. The line of the Southern Pacific Railroad also passes through that region, and that of the overland mail.

The whole extent of habitable territory in it is separated from the settlement of New Mexico by long distances and wide deserts, so that the government at Santa Fe exercises but a feeble influence, if any, over Arizona. At the same time the country is infested by white men not less troublesome and dangerous than the Indians, the most of them being filibusters, bent on conquest in Sonora or fugitive border ruffians from Kansas, intent upon annexing Arizona to Jeff. Davis' dominions. To this latter end active efforts are now in progress there, while as yet President Lincoln has not sent out any new territorial officers to look after them.

Had the organization of Arizona been authorized discontent would have been allayed, and Arizona prevented from falling into the clutches of the cottonocracy, which now will be a matter of some difficulty. Including the Spanish population of Mesilla valley, there are eleven thousand inhabitants in Arizona, as good a basis for a territorial organization as is afforded by Washington or Dacotah. Even though New Mexico should be admitted next session of Congress as a state, it would seem to be good policy to separate Arizona from it. We trust, therefore, at the next session of Congress to see a bill passed to organize this territory, and place it upon the same footing as the other territories of this Union, in order that, as soon as possible, we may get rid of the exciting question of slavery in the territories, and provide against the cunning schemes of the southern propaganda. Interest and policy both demand this.—*Philadelphia North American*.

**THE PRESIDENT'S POLICY.**—Thus far there has been no indication, by President Lincoln, of any determination to concede to the demands of the Secessionists, yet it is well known that he is giving careful attention to them, and that he has obtained the views of gentlemen of all parties, from all sections. The disposition evinced by the President to hear all sides, has erroneously impressed some to whom he has listened, that he assents to their views. But those who know him well, say that he has not communicated his views to them.

**OPPOSITION.**—The Republicans, as a general thing, are bitterly opposed to this policy of "conciliation," preferring rather to test the power of our Government to enforce the laws. Senator FESSEY, of Maine, is especially prominent in his desire to have the President carry out the principles of his Inaugural Address, while Senators TAUMUL, CHANDLER, WILKINSON, and others from the Northwest, resist all appeals made to them to meet "secession" by "submission."

**SMALL NOTES.**—A bill will shortly be introduced into our Legislature authorizing the banks of this State to issue notes of a less denomination than five dollars, and there is a prospect that will it pass. Better have small notes of our own that portions of the State shall be flooded with the shipplasters of other States, as is now the case. We learn that the bank notes generally favor the movement, and will urge its adoption at the present session.—*Harrisburg Telegraph*.

A short time since we mentioned that a man named Hayhursts, while fighting with Barston, a boy, near Jacksonport, Ark., was killed by one Stansell. Both Barston and Stansell were arrested, and a guard was placed over them; but it seems their keepers were pried with liquor one night, and got into the arms of the draway god, slept so soundly that their prisoners were enabled with

## ONLY ONE DOLLAR EACH!

10,000

Beautiful Steel Plate Engravings of the

Lord's Prayer,

FOR SALE.

## VALUABLE PROPERTY GIVEN AWAY.

**THE IDEA** of representing the Lord's Prayer by an engraving, and of manufacturing and advertising it in such a manner as to produce at once a model of neatness and taste, was conceived and carried out by Ormsby, the celebrated Note Engraver of New York City, and the subscriber, *John R. H. Hayes, of Boston, Mass.*, and then follow in succession the other parts of the Prayer, every phrase of which is engraved in the most elegant and tasteful style. The house holding the original ingredients, alloy Pulmonary and Bronchial Irritation.

BROWN'S  
BRONCHIAL  
TROCHESBenefit to the voice of  
Public Speakers, and  
Singers.Few are aware of the importance of checking a Cough or "Common Cold" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, neglected, soon attacks the Lungs. *Brown's Bronchial Troches*, containing medicinal ingredients, allay Pulmonary and Bronchial Irritation.

TROCHES.

BROWN'S  
TROCHES.BROWN'S  
TROCHES.

