VALLEY SPIRIT.

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

VOLUME 12. WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1859. NUMBER 33.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Valley Spirit will be published every Wednesday and furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

$1.50 per annum, from which deduction of 50 cents will be made if paid within the first six months. $1.75 will be charged if not paid till after the expiration of the year. All subscribers not living in this county, or who may not be known to the Editor, are expected to pay in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Will be charged $1.00 per square of Ten Lines for three insertions, or less, and 25 cents per square for subsequent insertions. Business men advertising by the Quarter, Half Year or Year, will be charged the following rates:

	3 months	6 months.	12 months.
1 Square, (10 lines)	$2.00	$3.00	$5.00
2 Squares,	3.00	5.00	8.00
Business Cards of five lines or less,			5.00

Advertisements exceeding two squares in length inserted for more than three months will be charged reasonable rates.

An additional charge is always made for extra display. Advertisements inserted before Marriages and Deaths 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Communications on subjects of Historical or Political interest will be charged 5 cents per line.

JOB PRINTING.

Connected with the establishment the proprietors have a extensive assortment of Job Printing Material, all of which are nearly new. They are prepared to execute every description of Plain and Ornamental Printing with expedition and at the lowest prices.

GEO. R. MENGEL & CO.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Valley Spirit.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5, 1859.

A Caucus—Consular—Homestead Bill.—Resignation of a Judge.—A Successor.—Strangers in Washington.—Mon. Gen. W. Miller, of Pennsylvania.

MR. EDITOR:—On Monday evening last the so styled "free traders" of the Democratic party of the House of Representatives met in caucus at the Capitol, Mr. John Cochran of New York in the Chair, and Messrs. Ruffin of North Carolina, and Cavanaugh of Minnesota acting as Secretaries. The Chairman stated the object of the meeting to be, to adopt a line of policy as a party, in regard to the various propositions now before Congress looking to a change in the present tariff, and if practicable to mature the details of that policy. Prominent gentlemen among whom were Messrs. Houston, Craige, Barksdale, Stephens, Millson and Garnett were heard in opposition to any change in the law as it now exists, whilst Messrs. Phelps and Stewart urged that the present exigency imperatively required some amendment thereto, by which the credit of the Government would be maintained. It was determined finally that whilst it was inexpedient to change the tariff at present, yet it was certainly very desirable that some plan having regard to retrenchment in the expenses of the Government should be adopted during the present session of Congress. A Committee was therefore appointed, whose duty it was made to report upon the subject at a meeting to be held on Saturday evening next, to which time an adjournment was had.

Referring to the expenses of the Government it is ascertained that there are 133 Consuls who receive salaries amounting to $251 544 and fees reaching in the aggregate to $111,000 leaving a deficiency of $140,000 to be met by the Treasury. About 270 consular officers are remunerated by fees only.

The House of Representatives by a very decided majority has passed the "Homestead bill." With the features of this measure your readers are doubtless acquainted, inasmuch as it has been before Congress heretofore. The Senate has not yet considered it, and its fate is exceedingly uncertain.

The Judiciary Committee to whom was referred certain charges of malfeasance in office preferred against Judge Irwin of Pennsylvania, brought their labors suddenly to a close a day or two since, by announcing to the House of Representatives the resignation of that gentleman, and its acceptance by the President. The rumor soon became quite current that the present "Attorney General" would doubtless succeed him, and that other changes in the Cabinet would result. It was soon ascertained, however that no such appointment was contemplated as the services of Judge Black in the position he now fills with such distinction, could not be dispensed with without detriment to the public interests. The Hon. Wilson McCandless of Pittsburg was promptly nominated, and unanimously confirmed by the Senate, as the United States Judge for the Western District of Pennsylvania, an appointment which seems to be well received.

It is said that never before, except when the inauguration of a President occurs, have the hotels in this city been so crowded with guests as at the present time. All the hotels here (which I may say without exception are models of their kind) exhibit an array of fashion and beauty which rarely presents itself even in this federal metropolis.

Your correspondent and his household was last week honored with a visit for a few days from the Hon. George W. Miller State Senator from Washington and Greene counties, Pennsylvania. Mr. Miller is acknowledged by all who know him to be exceedingly gentlemanly in his deportment and a man of decided ability and integrity as a representative.

It was a matter of regret that important business before the Senate required its indispensable that Mr. Miller should return to Harrisburg early last week. Their friends in Washington will doubtless be prepared to give him and his worthy lady a cordial welcome. Yours, S. P. T.

[illegible] Ladies of the Valley Union.

CROPPS SENTENCED TO DEATH.

The Motion for a New Trial Overruled. Sentence of the Court.

[Reported for the Baltimore Sun.

TOWSONTOWN, Jan 29, 1859.

About two o'clock the Court directed "Marion Cropp" to be placed at the bar. The prisoner appeared in charge of the Sheriff and his Deputies. The prisoner exhibited the same stolid expression of countenance and careless and indifferent demeanor which he has exhibited throughout his trial. Upon the instant a breathless silence prevailed throughout the court room, when the Judge addressed the prisoner as follows:

Marion Cropps after a patient trial you have been found guilty, by the unanimous verdict of a Jury of your country, of the highest crime known to our laws—*murder in the first degree.*

Have you anything to say why sentence shall not be pronounced upon you?

[To which the prisoner replied, "I have but few words to say. I am innocent; I have not had a fair trial. A witness that swore against me perjured himself, and jurors also. That is all I have to say."]

Judge Price continued:—

Yours is no *ordinary* case of murder. On the contrary, it is a *most extraordinary* one. Extraordinary, because of the terrible wickedness of the *motive* that prompted the atrocious deed; extraordinary, because of the *cold blooded pertinacity* with which you dogged your inoffensive victim from place to place, from street to street and from house; extraordinary, because of the *place* where your horrid deed was done. For at his own fireside—on his own hearth stone—his wife by his side *in the very line of your shot*, and at her feet, did Robert M Rigdon, by your hands, fall, to rise in the majesty of his strength no more. Extraordinary, because of the *overwhelming strength* and mass of the evidence against you. From the time you were foiled in your attempt to rescue Henry Gambril from the officers of the law, every step you took—every action of your body—whether crouching at the lamp post or awning post, or peeping into the window, the deadly and heavily charged weapon you carried in your bosom and sometimes in your sleeve, and every word you uttered, up to the very place where this deed was done—indicated the bloody purpose of the soul; and even there, at that little back window, in that little alley, did you leave the damning proof of your guilt, and afterwards, too, your own lips, and your own letters, and your own witnesses on the stand, spoke trumpet-tongued against you.

If the jury that tried you had found a different verdict it would have shocked the entire State. I believe it would have been felt from the tops of the Allegheny mountains in western Maryland, to the sea shore. I believe it would have reverberated with deep if not terrible significance, in every valley, from every hill side—in every city and town and hamlet and fireside in the State. It would have gone booming over the vast plains bordering the Chesapeake, away down to where the ocean surf washes Worcester's shore. More than this, I believe *the great trial by jury* itself would have felt the shock; and that with a few more *such* shocks it would have tottered on its foundation, if not have fallen prostrate before them, and been trodden under foot as unfit for the times, and as an unreliable, faithless and worthless thing.

Again: Of all the extraordinary things about this case, the most extraordinary of all, as it appears to me, is *yourself*. For eight long days you and I sat here face to face. As the case progressed and was developed—as witness was added to witness—testimony to testimony—facts piled on facts—proof on proof—I could not help looking into your countenance to see if there was any emotion there. There was none. The callousness, the stoical indifference, the fixedness, the hardiness, the immutability of stone, and not of human flesh and blood, was there—there alwa y Your eye never quailed—your brow never flushed—your cheek never blanched—your head never drooped—throughout those eight days of time, and not even at the rendition of the verdict. It is difficult to believe that a human heart throbs in your bosom. What a contrast you were to the learned, able and eloquent counsel and accomplished gentleman by whom your defense was with so much zeal and ability conducted. I could see, in spite of himself, his varying countenance, and his heart sank within him. And your father, too, who stood by your side, day after day, notwithstanding a forced composure, I could see that he carried a father's heart in his bosom, and I thought I could almost see the iron as it entered his soul, and hope depart. But as for you, throughout this entire case—up to this very hour—you seemed to have been and now to be entirely unconscious of the nature of the horrible deed you have done, and of the terrible punishment that awaits you, not only in this world, but if that other world on the threshhold of which you now stand. Would to God, *for your own sake*, that I could say something to you, in this solemn hour, that might make you to consciousness and feeling; that I could make you in some measure, at least, feel and understand the enormity of the crime for which you have been convicted. I feel my own inability to do so. I

than mine—to the ministers of God, who are appointed and accustomed to turn the sinner from the road to hell to the way to heaven. For

"There *is* a path that leads to God,
All others go astray."

The learned counsel, who with so much ability and fairness aided in your prosecution, was understood by me to have stated in his address to the jury, and in your hearing, that it was impossible for any one who was not in Baltimore at Gambril's trial, and at the time of Rigdon's murder, and who was not also a *part* of that community, to understand *at all* the deep feeling of horror, indignation and abhorrence with which your crime filled every heart in that city. In this I incline to think he is mistaken, and I will tell you why. But in order to do so I must speak of myself; of the effect the news of your crime had on me. And I shall speak to you frankly and truthfully. I had not been in Baltimore for some months before Gambril's trial, nor was I there during that trial, nor for weeks afterwards. I had read something but not much concerning it. I had returned from holding a protracted court at Elkton, in Cecil county, with a wearied brain and a wearied body, to enjoy for a day or two the rest of my home, among the secluded and beautiful hills of Deer creek, in Harford county, far from the turmoil of the great city where this deed of yours was done. On Saturday evening, the next day after Friday, the 5th of November, the day of your crime, I was sitting at mine own fireside; my wife near me; my little children, their faces bright and beaming with joy and gladness, around me. My own heart was full—overflowing—with the happiness of that hour, and, I trust, with deep gratitude to God for all His goodness. Some one, I do not know who, handed me a package of newspapers from the postoffice. I picked up the Baltimore *Sun* of that morning and opened it. One of my little children playfully pulled it away; I put her little hand aside and took it again.

In looking over the paper, the first thing that attracted my notice, was an editorial article which appeared in the paper of that day, announcing the murder of Rigdon. I had been familiar with the details of crime of every hue, but this article riveted my attention. As I read, I held my breath. I felt a thrill through every nerve. My right arm grew hard and strong. It was with an effort that I prevented myself from springing to my feet. I was never before so moved by the recital of a deed of crime. It was not fear, it was not terror—*no nothing* like it. I will frankly tell you what it was, I felt that a dark spirit of *vengeance* had uninvited entered my soul. To be sure, in a moment it was gone, but a *shadow* was left behind—a *dark shadow*, as from the wing of a raven, and the happiness and brightness which had just filled my heart was changed as by the wand of an enchanter into sadness and gloom.

I think, therefore, although afar off, that I then felt and understood *something* of the deep feeling which pervaded that city. You may thank your God that this deed of yours was not done in some communities in this land. Had it have been, Lynch law, that very hour, and at the very next lamp post, would have been your certain doom.

I rejoice to know that the people of Baltimore at that trying moment, although greatly excited and deeply stricken with horror at your crime, did not lose their presence of mind, or their reverence to the law of the land. I rejoice to know that you had ample time to prepare for your defense, and that you have had a patient, separate, impartial and legal trial. I well know there *is a point*, beyond which human forbearance *cannot easily go*, and *that point* you and your associate *had passed*.

I believe that thousands of people in this State, outside of the city of Baltimore felt as I did—first, the *dark spirit* of wrath and vengeance, and then *gloomy sadness* shrouds the soul. For it is truly and inexpressively sad to know that such a cold blooded and brutal murder could have been done by one reared in a Christian land—among a Christian people, and in the city of Baltimore, too—the centre of the civilization of the State—where public schools and Sunday schools abound, and churches without number, from the humble and unpretending little chapel or meeting house to the lofty cathedral.

If you have never entered the threshhold of one of those sacred edifices, nor heard the preachers voice, nor the deep tones of the organ, nor the solemn chant, nor the simple hymns of praise, yet you must have seen the outside of these church structures—their lofty *spires pointing to the skies*, and ever inviting you to *lift your eyes*—to *look upward*. And you must also have oftentimes seen your fellow creatures crowding the entrance of these consecrated, and must have known their *object and purpose*. This fact alone might, one would suppose, have been sufficient to have attracted your attention and induced you to *stop and think*. And on God's holy day, if at no other time, you must have heard the church bells vibrating from every steeple and reverberating through every street, alley and house in the city, summoning all to worship God, and to the neglect of profane and worldly business, and to the duties and the privileges of the Christian religion. Yes, you must have heard these church bells. In your "*burning den*" you must have heard them, in your "*gambling hell*" you must have heard them, in the filthy brothel, in the harlot's embrace, you must have heard them—everywhere you must have heard them—summoning you from the road to hell to the way to heaven! And that human heart of yours—for in spite of all contrary appearances, you *must at least have a human heart* in your bosom. My reason tells me so. It *cannot be of stone*—for you could not live if it were of stone. Then this human heart of yours must have felt, and often, too, at different periods of your life, the "stings and arrows of a guilty conscience." And the spirit of God, too, must have, time and again, made *its* power felt in the deepest recesses of that heart of yours. To be sure, God has said, "My spirit shall not *always* strive with man, whose breath is in his nostrils." He does sometimes say, "Let him *alone*." He is joined to his idols—*let him alone*." This may be *your case*—it may be that this is the secret of the whole matter—the key that unlocks the mystery of your iniquity, and that we have at last found "the true theory of this case." God grant that it may not be so! You and I are now about to part to meet no more until we both shall stand at the *last day* before the same judgment seat—the throne of God. And before we part I would say to you one thing more, you need not expect mercy in this world, you will not receive it. The sooner you abandon all hope or expectation of it the better for you. You must turn for mercy from man to God; and you cannot expect it even there till that iron heart of yours melts as the iron which melts in the furnace of fire.

A prophet of God once spake to a King these words: "Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live." And we are told the king "turned his face to the wall and prayed." These words, Marion Cropps, I now solemnly speak to *you*. "Set *thine* house in order, *for thou* shalt die, and not live." And let me beg you, for your own sake, to do as that king did, turn *your* face to the wall and pray" unto God. I would entreat you, I would *implore* you. O, do *not*, for your father's sake, whose gray hairs are now bowed in sorrow—for your mother's sake, whose heart is now rent with anguish—for your own soul's sake, O, do not *die as the brute dies*.

The judgment of the court is that you, Marion Cropps, be returned to the city of Baltimore, where this murder by you was committed and this indictment found, and to the jail of that city from whence you came; that you be taken from thence to the place of execution, at such time as shall be duly appointed by the Governor of the State, and that you then and there be *hanged by the neck till you be dead*.—And may God have mercy on your soul.

General Effect of the Sentence.

The judge delivered the sentence in the most solemn tone of voice, and was very much affected during its entire recital.—Many of the persons present in court were seen to shed tears, and the greatest degree of silence and solemnity pervaded the court room.

The Prisoner's Demeanor, and Subsequent Expressions and Conduct.

While the sentence was being delivered, the large number of persons in court watched attentively the countenance of Cropps for some indications of penitence and feeling, but not a muscle of his face changed. Even when the judge alluded to his aged father, whose white hairs his conduct would bring in sorrow to an earlier grave—and when the judge pictured the grief of his mother weeping over her erring son, the prisoner manifested not the slightest emotion.

During the delivery of the sentence the prisoner chewed his tobacco and expectorated as usual.

At the conclusion of the sentence the prisoner was taken immediately to Baltimore jail.

The prisoner's conduct and expressions immediately subsequent to his sentence—(the awful sentence of death)—only served to confirm, in the opinion of all who were witnesses thereto, the general impression as to his reckless and daring character, and contributed to the weight of public opinion in support of his criminality, and the justness of the verdict in his case. When Cropps came out of the court house some one said to him, "Now come out and tell all about it." To which he replied, "Oh, do you think so." He said to one of the deputies privately as he was leaving, "Evans, the people will hear from me in a day or two."

In his conversations with the deputy sheriffs who conducted him to the Baltimore jail, and in his general deportment, he maintained his reputed hardihood of character. On reaching the Cold Spring Hotel, when the carriage which they occupied halted in order to water the horses the prisoner called from the carriage one of the jurors who had convicted him, who was on the porch. He immediately mounted him in the carriage, and called him a damned son, and ranted his language to prove him one whom he plied him. He said, which also caused great laughter, he pulled his finger holes and lip, and [illegible] the jurors, [illegible] the jailer, Mr. Wesley very properly on

You *must* have heard these church bells. In your "*burning den*" you must have heard them, in your "*gambling hell*" you must have heard them, in the filthy brothel, in the harlot's embrace, you must have heard them—everywhere you must have heard them—summoning you from the road to hell to the way to heaven! And that human heart of yours—for in spite of all contrary appearances, you *must at least have a human heart* in your bosom. My reason tells me so. It *cannot be of stone*—for you could not live if it were of stone. Then this human heart of yours must have felt, and often, too, at different periods of your life, the "stings and arrows of a guilty conscience." And the spirit of God, too, must have, time and again, made *its* power felt in the deepest recesses of that heart of yours. To be sure, God has said, "My spirit shall not *always* strive with man, whose breath is in his nostrils." He does sometimes say, "Let him *alone*." He is joined to his idols—*let him alone*." This may be *your case*—it may be that this is the secret of the whole matter—the key that unlocks the mystery of your iniquity, and that we have at last found "the true theory of this case." God grant that it may not be so! You and I are now about to part to meet no more until we both shall stand at the *last day* before the same judgment seat—the throne of God. And before we part I would say to you one thing more, you need not expect mercy in this world, you will not receive it. The sooner you abandon all hope or expectation of it the better for you. You must turn for mercy from man to God; and you cannot expect it even there till that iron heart of yours melts as the iron which melts in the furnace of fire.

A prophet of God once spake to a King these words: "Set thine house in order, for thou shalt die, and not live." And we are told the king "turned his face to the wall and prayed." These words, Marion Cropps, I now solemnly speak to *you*. "Set *thine* house in order, *for thou* shalt die, and not live." And let me beg you, for your own sake, to do as that king did, turn *your* face to the wall and pray" unto God. I would entreat you, I would *implore* you. O, do *not*, for your father's sake, whose gray hairs are now bowed in sorrow—for your mother's sake, whose heart is now rent with anguish—for your own soul's sake, O, do not *die as the brute dies*.

The judgment of the court is that you, Marion Cropps, be returned to the city of Baltimore, where this murder by you was committed and this indictment found, and to the jail of that city from whence you came; that you be taken from thence to the place of execution, at such time as shall be duly appointed by the Governor of the State, and that you then and there be *hanged by the neck till you be dead*.—And may God have mercy on your soul.

General Effect of the Sentence.

The judge delivered the sentence in the most solemn tone of voice, and was very much affected during its entire recital.—Many of the persons present in court were seen to shed tears, and the greatest degree of silence and solemnity pervaded the court room.

The Prisoner's Demeanor, and Subsequent Expressions and Conduct.

While the sentence was being delivered, the large number of persons in court watched attentively the countenance of Cropps for some indications of penitence and feeling, but not a muscle of his face changed. Even when the judge alluded to his aged father, whose white hairs his conduct would bring in sorrow to an earlier grave—and when the judge pictured the grief of his mother weeping over her erring son, the prisoner manifested not the slightest emotion.

During the delivery of the sentence the prisoner chewed his tobacco and expectorated as usual.

At the conclusion of the sentence the prisoner was taken immediately to Baltimore jail.

The prisoner's conduct and expressions immediately subsequent to his sentence—(the awful sentence of death)—only served to confirm, in the opinion of all who were witnesses thereto, the general impression as to his reckless and daring character, and contributed to the weight of public opinion in support of his criminality, and the justness of the verdict in his case. When Cropps came out of the court house some one said to him, "Now come out and tell all about it." To which he replied, "Oh, do you think so." He said to one of the deputies privately as he was leaving, "Evans, the people will hear from me in a day or two."

In his conversations with the deputy sheriffs who conducted him to the Baltimore jail, and in his general deportment, he maintained his reputed hardihood of character. On reaching the Cold Spring Hotel, when the carriage which they occupied halted in order to water the horses the prisoner called from the carriage one of the jurors who had convicted him, who was on the porch. He immediately mounted him in the carriage, and called him a damned son, and ranted his language to prove him one whom he plied him. He said, which also caused great laughter, he pulled his finger holes and lip, and [illegible] the jurors, [illegible] the jailer, Mr. Wesley very properly on

BAYARD TAYLOR ON RUSSIA.

At Baltimore recently, Bayard Taylor delivered a very interesting lecture, of which we give the following sketch:

His remarks were prefaced by the old Arabian legend of the King who undertook to rival Solomon in the splendor and magnificence of a city and palace which he undertook to build. Graphically he related the circumstances under which the structures were built, and their massive splendor and magnificence; how the last building was completed all to one plate of gold with which to cap the palace dome. His treasure was exhausted; his people impoverished, and in the whole extent of his dominions could not be found a sufficient quantity of gold to complete the roof of the unfinished dome. In this strait there entered the dominion of the king an orphan boy, about whose neck was suspended a plate of gold of a size exactly suitable to the purpose of the monarch. The property of the boy was ordered to be seized, notwithstanding his prayers and entreaties.

In admirable style he told how the boy called down the vengeance of God upon the king for having robbed him of his only property; and how the monarch and his court were totally annihilated and the proud city removed to a place ever distant and ever receding, where Arab tradition says it still exists, but which no mortal eye can ever discern.

This legend, continued the lecturer, will naturally recur to the mind of the traveler as he approaches the city of Moscow, from any of its numerous avenues. The grand, the sublime view which all at once bursts upon the eye has all the appearance of enchantment. The sahen and sober sky, the monotonous silence, the desert path he pursues, give no indication of the grand and beautiful sight which all at once breaks upon the astonished vision. The lengthy journey over a barren waste, where day after day the same dull landscape, the same barren view become so familiar to the eyesight, that the sudden view of Moscow as it bursts upon the eye has all the appearance of the work of some powerful genii, and every moment you catch yourself looking for the distant city to be dissolved in smoke, or some other still more wonderful transformation.

The journey over the barren wastes is tiresome in the extreme. How terribly must have been the monotony of the march to the soldiers of Napoleon. On the desert as upon the sea, one appears to make no progress. The same heavy objects still surround us; the same dull sight are constantly before the eye. Each day is but a repetition of the preceding one, until, after several days' experience, the monotony becomes past endurance. The lecturer asked his hearers to imagine a scene, presenting a most barren and wearisome aspect, a place where you are compelled to believe that the birch is the only tree in existence, and where a slight mound looks as lofty as the towering Pyrenees. This is a correct picture of the scenery in Russia.

On the road from Smolensk to Moscow you encounter the same monotony in the scenery. The sober colors of the landscape do not prepare you for the splendid scene, which the first view of the magnificent city presents to the astonished gaze.

You can scarcely divest yourself of the idea that you are not looking upon a vast, or at most magnificent thousand dollar [illegible] [illegible] the first view of the city burst on [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Miscellaneous.

THE RED PETTICOAT;

—OR,—

The Lieutenant's Confession.

BY MARY W. JANVRIN.

'So the pretty red petticoat has at length become fashionable, said Lieut. Harry Stanhope, U. S. N., laying down the evening paper he had been perusing over a cup of tea, and addressing me—Frank Rutgers, his most intimate friend, who sat at his elbow.

'Ah Rutgers, I could tell you a story of the red petticoat in which I once gallantly figured—in short, a genuine little romance I wot of, in which your humble was here, while that little lady there—but no matter about *her*, it is enough that it would fairly beat all the modern novels, if well written out, and set me down, not only a gallant son of Mars and Neptune, but of dame Venus herself. Ah, Clemence, what are you blushing there for,' addressing the *petite* creature who sat behind the tea urn, while a smile played about the corners of the lieutenant's mouth—that is, all the mouth left visible by the growth of glossy jet black moustaches and whiskers—such moustaches and whiskers as were the envy of half the exquisites who daily promenaded Chestnut street: 'now what are you coloring so violently for? You will make our friend think your husband is going to relate some scapegrace adventure or peccadillo, instead of an exploit worthy the most gallant and handsomest officer enrolled in Uncle Sam's log-book—ahem!—What! running away?' and a merry laugh followed the exit of the beautiful girl with large Spanish eyes, and hair of purple blackness and unrivalled lustre, whom Lieut. Stanhope called 'wife.'

My friend Harry was home on a furlough after a three years' cruise, and certainly I could not wonder at the passionate devotion he manifested towards his beautiful young wife, whom he had brought home at the expiration of his previous trip, and left, those intervening years, in charge of his own parents and family, in the Quaker City which had given him birth.

'I wish I could take her with me. God knows I shall be miserable and lonely enough all these three years till I come back again, if life and health be spared me!' he said to me when he [illegible] my hand at parting. But the government vessel in which he was an officer, was no place for his delicately reared young bride and so with kisses, and long, lingering embraces, he bade her a choking good bye.

If there was one consoling thought in the bosom of that young sailor at the parting hour, it was that he had left his wife in the bosom of his own home, with a mother who would admit her among the children of her heart—with brothers and sisters who tenderly cherished this beautiful flower transplanted from sunnier lands.

Mrs. Stanhope did not go much into society during her husband's absence, tho' his family mingled in the first circles of Philadelphia, and many invitations came to the young stranger, whose warm dusky Spanish beauty attracted universal admiration. Her heart followed her brave Harry over the seas, and lingered beside him all that long cruise.

I was a frequent visitor at Stanhopes, (people voted it because of Harry's handsome sister, Kate—but that's not the point reader,) and being her husband's intimate friend, soon stood in the same relation to Mrs. Lieut. Stanhope.

It was very pleasant to listen to her soft, sweet, broken English, with its pretty Spanish accent—to witness the eagerness and patience with which she strove to acquire our harsh language, for not a word of it did she understand when she married Harry, she told me—to watch the pretty flutter of her fingers, and the alternate play of red and white on her cheeks, when the foreign mail brought her his letters; and it was more beautiful still when, that long three years' voyage ended, she sprang to the arms of the returned husband, whom she loved with more than ordinary woman's devotion.

'Lieut. Stanhope was a lucky fellow to bring home that little Spanish beauty,' was the frequent exclamation of his casual acquaintance; but I, who knew something of their inner life, reflecting on his ardent, strong, deep nature concealed beneath a mask of gay geniality, and her transparent and passionate love which so filled every need of his soul, realized how perfect was their union.

Harry had never spoken of his courtship, save that Clemence was of noble family, but an orphan, and had been educated in a convent. How or where they had first met, I had never known, but as he spoke *then*, laughingly, of that adventure in which he had borne the character of hero, while Clemence ran, blushing from the parlor, I felt very certain that Lieut. Stanhope was about imparting to me a confession *du cœur*.

'Frank, I believe I have hitherto related to you every particular of three years' age cruise along the Levant save one,' commenced the lieutenant, wheeling his arm chair nearer the grate, after ringing for a servant to remove the tea tray, 'I shouldn't wonder if I'd repeated 'em a half dozen times or more—for a sailor naturally gets into the habit of spinning long yarns Frank, but I'm very confident no one outside my own family knows boy of the circumstances connected with my winning little Clemence [illegible] bride.

'You see, my dear fellow, our cruise was drawing up—within a month or so—and I'd begun to long for my own shores again. [illegible] mother, like letterly—grown [illegible] business all cleared, and waiting [illegible] for our return. With [illegible] mails we'd put into several [illegible] Mediterranean, hold up at Malta, [illegible] every port and turn in that rich old city—at Palermo, where our men drank Sicilian wines and threw coin to the dirty Lazzaroni—and in Italian cities where the cerebral follies reigned in their wildest Bacchanal.

But I had wearied of all—the wings of the vintage, the revelers, and of the eternal calm of the blue Mediterranean—and so usually began to long for shipboard again, and the wild, roaring waves of the Atlantic. At length, all hands on board, our good ship bore westward, and passing through the Gibraltar Straits, we gallantly rode in to the harbor of Cadiz, where our captain furled her sails for a month's stay ere we came home.

'I do not wonder that Byron wrote in raptures of 'Fair Cadiz, rising o'er the dark blue sea!' for, to me, this soft clime was delicious—a very Paradise of romance and enjoyment—its very air seemed fragrance—its skies a heaven, and I passed the days in gazing from the windows of my lodgings, or strolling through the streets and market places, noting the picturesque costume of its dwellers, or the coquettish grace in which the beautiful donnas wore their mantles, and adjusted their folds to display to advantage their perfect forms and dusky Andalusian eyes.

'There was a tincture of sadness too, in my musings. 'In this effeminate, voluptuous, but beautiful southland, oppression had set her foot, and bigoted religion held sway. Here the tawny Moor had once conquered; here the Alhambra lies in ruins; here a feeble queen rules a feeble realm; the glory and pomp of old Spain will return no more

'Such reflections were mine in my dreamy hours—and who could help dreaming in Cadiz?—but when strolling through the streets and public places with my brother officers, I had little care or leisure for moralizing on the past

'Besides, I had latterly found a new vein for my idle thoughts. On Sunday I went to the Church San ——, to witness high mass; but neither curling incense wreath, nor grand Te Deum, neither arched dome nor image of Saint or Virgin, fixed my wandering eye or ear like the soft, dark eyes and sweet, clear responses of a nun kneeling in the train of sisters from the Convent San Marie in the body of the Church.

'Who is she?' I asked of a young lad whom I had often rewarded liberally for going errands in the city, devoting by a glance the subject of my inquiry.

Antonio's dreamy eyes brightened. He replied in a rapid whisper—

'Ah, senor means the beautiful sister of San Marie, the Donna Arosemena, daughter of old Jose Arosemena, the wine merchant, who died last year, leaving a royal fortune, which I think our Holy Mother Church a month waters for,' and he shrugged his shoulders expressively.

'What do you mean?' I asked, 'do they force her to become a nun against her will?'

I say nothing—only the donna's guardian is Father Martinez, yonder, the prelate, and when she takes the veil, the Convent San Marie is a vast deal richer'

'And with another shrug, Antonio moved away, as if fearful of further questioning.'

'The Te Deum was in its grandest chorus—the organ crashed its deepest peals—the chanting of priests floated out from the altar, and clouds of white incense rose like foam from burning braziers—but I only saw the faint rose tint of a rich olive cheek, the drooping lids fringing a pair of languishing, almond-shaped eyes, a kneeling form in the gray serge mantle of the nuns, and heard the words—

'If she takes the veil, the Convent of San Marie becomes a vast deal richer!'

'She is not confirmed—she is but a novice among these living, breathing, petrifications—she is young and lovely, and perhaps the victim of a designing priest. I will save her! was my next thought, and with pleasure, I saw that her long braided hair had not been cut like her companions, which proved the truth of my supposition.

I drew nearer to the spot where she knelt. Somebody has said, that a fixed gaze will magnetically attract another's and I resolved to try it. By and by I was pleased to note a gentle flutter of the downcast lids; and unconscious of my gaze, she raised her own eyes to mine. In an instant they fell, but not till I had satisfied myself of their depth and dusky beauty—and fancied also that I read therein hopelessness and sorrow.

'It is true what Antonio hinted, I mentally exclaimed, 'her youth will lead her fortune into the snare of these covetous priests.'

I pitied her—you smile, Rutgers—I know it is said that 'pity is akin to love.' Well I must confess myself no wiser than the rest of poor human nature—and who wouldn't have become enamared by Clemence's eyes?

I fell to musing how I might become her deliverer; a hundred plans presented themselves in as many consecutive seconds all very romantic, but none very feasible.

But at least I might inform her that a friend was nigh; certainly *that* was very pardonable as well as philanthropic, and hastily tearing a slip from a letter envelope in my pocket, I penciled in Spanish—

'Would you be free? I am a friend, and will save you!' then dropped it with apparent carelessness by her side.

I saw her glance furtively, then noted her white head laid upon it till she transferred the slip to the leaves of her breviary; and presently, while the mingled voices of the nuns read their response, I felt sure she was perusing my message.

Again, first looking cautiously around, she ventured glances sought mine, and I was pleased to meet a fearless, grateful look, while the folds of the gray cloaks over her bosom, rose and fell rapidly with her respiration.

Ah! she had understood and appreciated me. Again her eyes throw a brief, rapid, searching glance over my countenance, as if in questing my faith. I think the scrutiny must have pleased her, for she slightly smiled, and I could have sworn I saw a diamond tear drop on her breviary.

The anthem closed, the organ ceased, chanting and prayers were over; the coquettish and graceful Spanish ladies who had carried on various flirtations behind their fans, fluttered away, and like a vision seen in dreams, the train of grey nuns vanished down the aisle, and I was left leaning against the pillar.

'Hey, dreaming at noon day, senor?' said a voice, and some one tapped me on the shoulder.

I turned; it was Antonio.

'Run—overtake her—tell her—' but a smile curving about the boy's childish lips brought me to my senses; 'Antonio, where is the Convent San Marie?' I asked abruptly

'It is on the south side of the city, just without the suburbs. There are thick groves of olives close by, from whence the senor can watch its walls all day. Would the senor be conducted thither? But the nuns come hither every Sunday,' added the boy with a smile, as if he had read my secret.

'Pshaw, nonsense, lad! Take this and meet me here next Sunday,' I said thrusting a gold coin into his hand

The boy replied with an intelligent glance, a shrewd mixture of cunning and good nature, eagerly clutched the gold, doffed his ragged hat with a profound bow, and disappeared.

'When the opportunity comes, Antonio will be of service,' I said.

During the following week I hovered like a spirit in the vicinity of the Convent San Marie. Every tower and turret of plain gray stone was familiar; I knew at what hour every day the chapel bell rang for matins and vespers, and fancied my beautiful prisoner kneeling among those calm hooded, palefaced women. I knew when, daily, Father Martinez visited the convent, and imagined his argument, and conversations with her whose gold he coveted to enrich the greedy Mother Church. I spent hours in counting windows and gates, and knew exactly the area of the convent grounds, and I saw where a mass of green foliage trailed along over the southern wall, between which and the olive grove, whence I took observations, intervened a low, flat, grassy plain, which I crossed once or twice to test the strength of that wall of solid masonry, some twelve feet in height

But never during this week of watching, did I catch a glimpse of the train of nuns leaving the convent; hence on Sunday, when Antonio promised she would again visit the Church, I was eagerly awaiting

It came; and again in my old station behind the pillar, while the fluttering of fans, the rustling of silks, and daintiest perfumes filled the air—I awaited the nuns of San Marie.

They filed past me at last—and she was there, and again knelt on the stone floor, and again uttered prayers and *Ave Marias*

Once I caught her eye, and a rush of rich blood broke up the pallor of a cheek I fancied had grown thinner since I saw her last when she knew I was there beside her. But again she dropped her gaze. This time I expected some message—how, I scarcely knew—but I trusted to woman's inventive powers to ascertain and point out the method in which I might put into execution my offers of service.

But the long service passed—and never had prayer or response seemed so tedious as then—and the Lady Superior gave the signal for her train to depart; still no message!—Involuntarily I drew closer to my beautiful nun; and when she passed me, making a feint of adjusting her mantle, I saw her glance rapidly down at my feet, and then behold what seemed a bit of colored silk lying there. This you may be sure, I readily secured; and when the church was deserted, withdrew into a niche beneath the elevated statue of a saint, and unfolding the silk, drew from thence a slip of folded paper. In the most delicate and flowing chirography I read

'You are an American—a foreigner—but I have studied yor face, and read your honesty in your eyes. The Virgin will bless you for your kindness to the oppressed. I am watched; but come to the outside convent wall under the vines, and I will try to meet you. At seven to morrow eve. Remember.'

There was no signature. You smile, Rutgers, but I pressed my lips where the name of 'Clemence' should have been.

'Do the Americans eat ladies' letters?' asked a saucy voice beside me.

'What—Antonio! You here? Oh, I had forgotten that I bade you meet me,' I stammered. 'But you are a faithful fellow, and I must reward you,' and this time I slipped a golden *onza* into his hand. 'Antonio, did you ever hear of nun's escaping from convents?' I asked.

'The walls of *San Marie* are strong and high, and Father Martinez and the Abbess are strict and stern—but gold is powerful, and an onza will buy stout ropes,' he said, glancing round as if to make sure we were alone. 'The Donna Arosemena is to take the veil next Sunday,' he added in a whisper.

'Antonio, would you be willing to do anything to assist in her escape?' I said, watching his countenance.

'Antonio lay sick last year—sick and starving, the beautiful Donna brought him food and medicine till he grew well once more. I would work these hands to the bone for her—I would plunge this,' drawing a small stiletto from his bosom, 'into the black heart of Father Martinez. When my poor mother lay dying, he would not shrive a heretic—he only laughed at me. I hate him!' and a dark expression stole over the lad's beautiful features.

'But, to save the beautiful Donna, I would do this—of course it!' and he kissed his small stiletto.

'I was surprised at the depth of passion which slept beneath this smoothed faced Spanish boy's indolent exterior.

'No, I shall not want you to kill the priest,' I said. 'That would only make matters worse. We must devise some other, and more cautious method; and you can be useful. But you are not deceiving me, Antonio?' and I looked sternly into his face.

Again he pressed his lips to the crucifix; and I knew it was enough.

'To-morrow, when the evening chimes ring, let me find you on these church steps, Antonio.'

'*Si senor!*' and lifting his ragged cap with native grace, the boy glided away.

'I thought the morrow's sun would never bend toward the western Atlantic wave; but at length the wearisome hours went by, and seven o'clock, as tolled by the clocks in Cadiz, and my gold repeater in my vest pocket, found me lurking stealthily beneath that portion of the convent walls where I had seen the over topping foliage. Now, looking upward some twelve or fifteen feet, I beheld a small lime tree, apparently pushing its topmost branches from between some crevices in the summit of the wall, and round it twining the luxurant foliage of a grape vine—its spiral, curling tendrils embracing the tree, which had grown three or four feet above the wall, then waving and floating from its topmost bough to and fro in the delicious evening air.

'This is the place. I wonder if that lime tree grows up from the inside of the wall, or is it rooted in some earth on the summit?' I thus straining my gaze to distinguish the stem of the tree from the encircling drapery of foliage. Why, didn't my nun tell me this? I could have thrown up a rope ladder; that is what Antonio means, when he said, 'a golden onza would buy many a stout rope,' I exclaimed, while standing there beneath the garden wall in the twilight.

'What if that old Abbess or the Reverend Prelate himself should get wind of this affair, and shut up Clemence in the deepest cell of yonder gray stone building? I could not help asking myself—and, Rutgers, I tell you my blood boiled then pretty hotly, as I stood there waiting minutes which seemed hours, and still she came not.'

'Half past seven by my watch had passed, and I rettled myself into the fixed belief that either the girl could not evade their scrutiny, or Antonio had betrayed me, when I was startled by a rustling sound in the leaves above—a suppressed whisper—and looking upward, I saw the mass of foliage moving and detected faintly the gray garments of the nun, then caught sight of a pallid face and eyes of dusky blackness framed among the dark green grape leaves as she leaned over the wall

'"Hist!" said a soft voice among the foliage. 'Hist! I am not alone. Sister Agatha is with me—I mean she is in the garden below—but she is very deaf, and I dare say will not hear me, but she is suspicious. It was a long time ere I could persuade her to let me climb up here, for grapes!' and a little silvery laugh floated down to me from the wall. But be patient! I have little time—it was hard to get away at all. I have learned to be cunning here in the convent. Listen, Senor American! I must trust you wholly. They keep me here against my will, they would make me a sister of San Marie where I but entered a scholar. Mother Bertha and Father Arosemena covet my gold for the church. The padre is my guardian; and while my own poor father lay dying, he strove to make him bid me enter the convent; but my parent, though a Catholic, loved his child, and bade me act of my own mind

'But the padre has given me no peace. At first he spoke in gentle words, and brought to me Mother Bertha, the Superior, who kissed me and called me 'dear daughter,' and talked of the peace and rest poor mourners found in the bosom of the church—then bade me come hither as a pupil. I came; for a time she was kind—and all seemed so beautiful and calm that, in my loneliness, I entered the novitiate course.

'But ah, senor, it was a terrible mistake! Too late, when I saw their wickedness, when I would have gone back, they would not let me. They keep me closely—I am a prisoner! In another week they will cut off my tresses and bind my head with the fatal veil. They will bury me here—a nun of San Marie!' and I heard a quick sob from the vines.

'Clemence— sister Clemence—come down! Thou art very long in gathering grapes. What art thou reaching so far over the wall for? I heard a gruff voice on the other side of the wall in the convent garden.'

'"Sister Agatha grows impatient!" said the girl softly, dropping down two or three tempting clusters of grapes to her. 'She will suspect something and betray me.—Senor American, cannot you save me?' she exclaimed, in accents whose pathos thrilled me, glancing down with eyes which I could have sworn were filled with tears.

'"By heaven, I will!" I answered impetuously. 'Cast yourself down into my arms. Why did you not tell me to bring a rope ladder? I could have thrown it up and rescued you. But stay—don't jump! the fall would injure you; besides that prating old nun would straightway reveal all'

'"Sister, come down: Of a verity, I believe thou art holding coavorse with some one below. Come down directly, or I will alarm Mother Bertha!" I heard again in the gruff accents of Sister Agatha.

'"I must go!" she exclaimed, hastily, in a stage, half whisper.

'"Here, Agatha, here, are the largest and most delicious grapes!" and she again threw down several clusters. 'You are foolish, Agatha!" she said loudly to the nun below. "Let me gather some more—you are fond of grapes, Agatha!" then, coming again to the wall, she said rapidly, 'I dare not linger. I have a plan—if it fails, the Virgin protect me! Get two fleet horses, and watch at to-morrow's sun set from the grove of olives yonder. Do not come beneath the convent walls, some body might suspect you. If I can steal out, I will climb the wall, and then you could come with your ropes and save me.'

'"But I could not see you from that distance. I can barely distinguish the grape foliage. You must let me come beneath the wall!" I said.

'"No Padre Martinez is roving every where, and might see you. Two horses under the convent wall would excite his suspicions. You must not venture from the olives till I am here. I will give you a token—I will wear concealed a scarlet robe, under my nun's dress, and betray it to your gaze from among the green.—You will know then that I am there"

'"Clemence, not another moment! The gates will be locked. Come down!"

'"One moment, Agatha!" shouted Clemence. 'If possible, to-morrow eve at this hour—if not to-morrow, any night that I am not watched. But perhaps you cannot come then?" she whispered rapidly.

'"All days are alike to me till you are safe. I will be at the olive grove every night, till you give the signal from the wall. Be prudent—feign strict obedience to the padre's wishes—and trust to me to save you. Now adieu and go!" I said, lingering till I had heard the last rustle of the foliage, followed by the gruff reprimands of Sister Agatha, mingled with the soothing accents of the beautiful Clemence.

'Then I sauntered leisurely back to the city by the light of the just rising moon, to find Antonio awaiting me on the church steps, ready and eager to share my contemplated adventure for the ensuing night, and quite delighted with his commission to procure two fast horses.

'At seven next night, accompanied by the faithful boy, I took my station in the olive grove, with gaze fastened upon the distant convent wall, eager for the first flutter of crimson drapery from among the vine leaves. But I was doomed to disappointment—slowly the sun set faded—vainly I strained my gaze—no one was there!

'Heart sick I slowly rode back to the city; Antonio in the same mood, following. 'I saw the padre to day, and fancied he looked wicker than ever, Senor,' said the lad, with his calm, quiet, inquiring smile, thrusting his hand into his bosom.

'No, you must not poignard him, Antonio,' I firmly replied, for I saw the boy's hatred was growing into a deep seated sentiment of revenge. 'It may be that she could not get away from the evening vespers.'

'The morrow's eve, and still the morrow's, for four consecutive nights, found us still in the olive grove—and still, alas! I beheld no signal. Once or twice I would have ventured close beneath the wall, had not the voice of prudence restrained me; and well was it, for once at the sunset hour I saw the padre, walking slowly, and rather clumsily it must be confessed—for this holy father, like others of his fraternity, was oily and obese as well as goldy—walking slowly without the walls.

'Hope almost died; I imagined a gloomy cell, where they had immured Clemence. I saw her pale and weeping, and began to contemplate taking a band of my brave marines, and storming the convent, or rushing into the church and rescuing her at the eleventh hour of the approaching ceremonial of the Sabbath.

'There was but one day more; the Saturday before the Sunday appointed for Clemence's confirmation—and already I had heard it spoken of in Cadiz that a nun was to take the veil next day in the church San Marie; and you may imagine the feelings with which I again repaired to the grove of olives. Even Antonio looked hopeless, and rode his nimble and spirited horses with a dejected, sorrowing air

'Long we waited, till the sunset had almost faded, and the gray convent walls with its over topping foliage had almost blent with the evening sky, when suddenly—if my eyes did not deceive me—I thought I beheld a bright scarlet hue from among the grape leaves. 'Antonio, do you see anything yonder among the vines?' I asked sharply. 'Anything bright and red? Quick, lad!'

'It is the tint of the sunset—but no! the sun has already gone down. Ah! I see. It is like a cardinal's red cloak floating out on the wall, Senor!' said the boy, eagerly.

'Come! ride for your life! It is the flutter of Clemence's scarlet robe! Let us save her!' and striking my spurs into my horse's flanks, I dashed forward, while Antonio followed astride the little Spanish jennet I had procured for Clemence

'Can you ride?' I asked, as five minutes later I received the girl from the rope ladder into my arms, and threw over her nun robe, from which trailed the long gray scarlet *cape*, my own broadcloth travelling cloak, and lifted her to the saddle

'Si, Senor. I used to ride often when I went to visit dame Dorf, in Seville, among the country vallies. She is my god mother, and will protect me. We must go to Seville, Senor. Afterward, I will appeal to the magistrate.'

'Bestowing a kiss upon Antonio, who begged to imprint a kiss upon the Donna's lily hand, I bade the boy to return to the city,

Riding along, rapidly, Clemence informed me that sister Agatha had been seriously ill ever since the night of her lingering in the garden, and upon her had fallen the task of ministering to the sick nun; thus rendering her escape impossible.

'Even now,' she said, 'I was sent into the refectory to bring a cooling draught,' and with a desperate resolve, had made her egress into the garden, and appeared upon the wall. 'They will miss me soon—they have missed me ere now; they will take me back to the hotel convent! Let us ride faster, Senor Americano!'

But pursuit was in vain, all unbeknown Mother Bertha called 'Sister Clemence!' throughout the convent San Marie's corridors, and the holy padre fumed and swore, for aught I knew, in choice Latin; Clemence and I were lumbering gally to and Seville.

And there, waiting till she had wept away her tears upon the kind bosom of my sister, thing foster mother, and blessed the lieutenant receive of dame Dorf's five brave sons, who swore to administer summary punishment on the scarlatonne priest Martinez—dame, when all was over, and Clemence thought the coast least Americano' to make his report, you may be sure that the old nun [illegible] ing return which, [illegible] sung, I dared to [illegible]

'Here they [illegible] vell was *not* performed by Sister Clemence in the church San Marie, Cadiz, the beautiful Spanish girl did take upon herself other more congenial vows, there in Seville, and when a week afterward, Lieutenant Harry Stanhope tred the deck of the Mississippi on his homeward passage, Clemence Stanhope sat beside in her cabin, his bride.

I forgot to say that Clemence displayed to me, the other day, the red robe that served as a signal from the wall of the convent garden—a *hope*, I believe she says it is—I call it a SCARLET PETTICOAT!—*Am. Union*

WATCHES & JEWELRY

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.—REMOVAL.

George C. Allen,

Is business in Wall street for the last TWENTY TWO YEARS, has removed to

No. 613 Broadway,

one door below Canal street, where he has just opened a New Stock of Watches and Jewelry of entirely New and Beautiful Styles.

ALSO,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE.

He is now constantly receiving the latest styles of Watches and Jewelry, by every Steamer, direct from the manufacturers in Europe

Watches cleaned and repaired in the best manner by the oldest London and Geneva workmen

GEORGE C. ALLEN, Importing of Watches and Jewelry and Manufacturing Jeweler, 613 Broadway, corner of Silver Place, Wholesale and retail, the Broadway, one door below Canal street, New York (Jan 1, 56.—1y

WATCHES.—John R. Hutton offers for sale Watches of the best manufacturers, specially warranted as first class Time Keepers, suitable for Ladies and Gentlemen. Purchasers can select from a large Wholesale Stock of fine Watches at very reduced prices. An article guaranteed to keep the best accurate time, at the manufacturers for the sale of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Articles.

(ock13,56 JOHN R. HUTTON.

BE CAREFUL OF THAT TENDER ORGAN, THE EYE—Spectacles of every description, suitable for all ages—sight has failed through inattention, Age or Nervousness. Glasses in all kinds of Frames—Gold, Silver, Silver Plated, Steel and Shell. Come to Allfield, to headquarters, Main street, opposite Fisher's Hotel

J. C. HUTTON.

(ock13,56

SPLENDID GOODS.—Canfield, Bro. & Co., No. 226 Baltimore Street (Union of Canada), are now opening a fine, seasonable stock of new goods such as American Lever, Chronometer and French Jewelry, in gold and silver cases, patent best quality Gold Watches, viz. English Lever, Skeleton, &c. Diplomas, Anchor Escapement of Lepaute, some very small for ladies, set with pearls and diamonds, elegantly enamelled, Independent and Quarter Second Watches, Hunting in great gold Watches in every variety.

Rich China Vases, from Paris and Dresden, French and Spanish Fans.

Silver Gold, Ivory, Pearl, and Leather Card Cases, &c. &c. &c. Fort Monnaies.

Elegant Gilt and Bronzed CLOCKS—Sun Alabaster.

Albert Wax—Opodeldoc, Salve, Instruments, Razors, Knives, &c., of the best quality.

Plated tea and coffee sets, castors, waiters cake baskets, vegetable dishes, tureens, butter dishes, candlesticks, tea kettles, urns, salt cellars.

Tortoise shell combs, new styles, English and American lefine cutlery, scissors, pen knives, razors, sporting knives, music boxes, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8 and 8 airs, pocket combs and weights, &c. &c.

Watchmaker's tools and materials.—Watch Glasses of every description, a complete assortment of Jewelers files.

C. B. & Co. offer the above goods on the very best terms. Call and examine.

CANFIELD, BROTHER & CO.

Dec14'55.] Sign of the Golden Eagle, Baltimore, Md.

STAUFFER & HARLEY.—Cheap WATCHES AND JEWELRY.—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the "Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store" No. 148 (Old No. 90) North 2nd St. Corner of Quarry, Philadelphia

Gold Lepine, 18 carat,	$20 00
Silver Lever, full jewelled,	20 00
Silver Lepine, jewels,	12 00
Superior Quartzes,	9 00
Gold Spectacles,	7 00
Fine Silver do.,	1 50
Gold Bracelets,	1 50
Lady's Gold Pencils,	1 00
Silver Tea Spoons, set,	1 00
Gold Pens, with Pencil and Silver holder,	1 00

Gold finger Rings, 37½ cts to $2. Watch Glasses, plain, 12 cts., patent 18¾. Lunet 25c. other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for

STAUFFER & HARLEY.

N.B.—On hand some Gold and Silver Levers and Lepines still lower than the above prices. (Oct14,'57.—1y.

CABINET-WARE.—Aged and well made article, a beautiful article, and a cheap article of CABINET WARE can always be had, or made to order at the Steam Factory on Queen Street corner of the Alley.

Aug5,57. HENRY SIEBERT.

SUPERIOR VESTINGS.—Liggett & Co., have just received a lot of Fancy Styles of Vestings, which they are prepared to make up to order at short notice and on very accommodating terms.

May12,1858.

SAWS—Mill, Cross Cut, Hand, Panel, Pattern and Whip Saws, at

Nov 4, '57. J. & S. HUBER & Co.

FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN AND OATS, always purchased and the highest market price in cash given at their warehouse by

CHAMBERS, GRIFF & Co.

Keep it before the people that EDWARD AUGHINBAUGH has just added a fine supply of WATCHES AND JEWELRY, direct from New York, which will be sold at prices to suit the times. The public are invited to call and examine for themselves. Call on no. (Jy23, 57.

BISHOP'S

Ambrotype and Daguerrean Rooms

Have been removed to the second story of the Valley Spirit Building, directly opposite Hyster's Store, Chamb'g, Pa.

JOHN MEAGY'S

SKY-LIGHT AMBROTYPE AND DAGUERREAN ROOMS,

Cor. of the Diamond, Chamb'g, Pa

Who will Suffer when they can go to H. H. Hess's store, and get a bottle of Tetter Wash, or and permanent cure, only 25cts. per bottle.

Read! Read!! To Afflicted, Read!!! H. T. Helbold offers to the afflicted his Genuine Preparation, Plain Extract Buchu, which has accomplished the most extraordinary cures of all other similar remedies. Read the advertisement in another column, headed "Helbold's Genuine Preparation."

At Miller's Mammoth Stove and Tinware Establishment, on Main street, may be found an immense stock of Stoves, Tinware, &c., which he is selling off at greatly reduced prices. We would call especial attention to his assortment of Cook Stoves, many of them being of recent invention, and already noted for their economy in fuel and great facilities for cooking.

A Triumph Overall.—H. H. Hutz's Tooter Wash has gained the reputation over all other nostrums, insuring the tetter. Go and procure a bottle of this valuable Wash. No cure, no pay. Only 25 cents a Bottle. For sale at H. H. HUTZ'S Dry Goods Store, Whole sale and Retail.

[June5,'58.—1y

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills.—This well-known medicine is no imposition, but a safe and sure remedy for female difficulties, and obstructions from any cause whatever, and although a powerful remedy, they contain nothing hurtful to the constitution.

For full particulars, obtain a free of the agent a pamphlet, or refer to advertisement.

B. H. and 4 postage stamps enclosed to any agent will receive a bottle containing over 50 pills, by return mail. See advertisement in another column.

Ayer's American Almanac for 1859 is now ready for delivery, containing as usual, the Astronomical Calculations, Meteorological Prognostications, Phases of the Moon, Eclipses, Tides, Times of Fairs, Courts, Terms of Court, Postage, Table of Time, Table of Weights and Measures, Table of Interest, Table of Stamp Duties, Table of Internal Revenue Taxes, Table of Post Offices, Table of Presidents and Vice Presidents, Table of Ministers, Table of Congress, Table of Governors, Table of Colleges, Table of Colleges, Table of Colleges

Youths' Department.

THE FATAL BLOW.

One day little Walter M——— got very angry with the servant, and one hastiness and striking her with all his force, when his mother suddenly opened the door. She married him in her arms to her own room, and when his angry mobs had ceased, told him the following, which is a dreadful warning to children to check a bad and fuming temper:

Lord and Lady were very great and rich people. They had only one child, and it was a daughter. They were very fond of this child, she was, in truth, a very fine little creature, very lively and affectionate, and exceedingly beautiful; but, like you, Walter, she had a bad, bad temper; like you, she got into trans pots of rage when anything vexed her; and, like you, would turn and strike whoever provoked her, like you, after every fit of rage, she was grieved and ashamed of herself, and resolved never to be so bad again; but, the next temptation, all that was forgotten and she was as angry as ever.

When she was just your age, her mother had a little son——sweet, gentle, tender baby. Her father and mother were glad——and little Evelina would have been glad too, but the servant very foolishly and wickedly teased and irritated her, by telling her that father and mother would not care for her now; all their love and pleasure would be the little brother, and they would never mind her. For she burst into a passion of tears, and cried bitterly. "You are a wicked woman to say so; mother will always love me; I know she will, and I'll go this very moment and ask her, I will;" and she darted out of the nursery, and flew to her mother's room, the servant in the nursery calling after her, "Come, come, miss; you needn't go into your mother's room, you don't see you now!"

Evelina burst open the door of her mother's room, but was instantly caught hold of by a strange woman she had never seen before——"My dear," said the person, "you can not be allowed to see your mother just now." She would have said more; she would have told Evelina that the reason she could not see her mother then was because she was very sick, and must not be disturbed. But Evelina was too angry to listen; she screamed and kicked at the woman; who, finding her so unreasonable, lifted her by force out of the room, and carrying her into the nursery, put her down, and told the servant there, as she was going away, "that she must prevent Miss coming to her mother's room."

Evelina heard this, and it added to her rage; and then this wicked servant burst out laughing, and said, "I told you that, Miss; you see now your mother doesn't love you!" The poor child became mad with fury; she darted at the cradle where lay the poor, little innocent, new born baby. The maid whose duty it was to watch over it was lying asleep upon her couch; and O, Walter, Walter! just as you did to Mary just now, she struck it with all her force——struck it on the little, tender head. It gave one feeble struggling cry and breathed no more.

"Why, mother, mother," cried Walter, burst ing into tears, "why did it breathe no more?" "It was dead——killed by its own sister!" "O, mother, mother!" said the little girl, "what a wicked little girl! O, mother, I am not a wicked as she; I never killed a little baby!" sobbed Walter, as he hid his face in his mother's bosom, and clung to her neck.

"My dear child," said Mrs M———, solemnly, "show dare you say you are not as wicked as Evelina? You are more wicked, and hit for the goodness of God to you, might have been as miserable. Were you not in as great a rage when I came to the nursery as she was? Were you not striking Mary with all your force, not one blow, but repeated blows? and had Mary been, like the object of Evelina's rage, a little baby, you would have killed her. It was only because she was bigger and stronger than you and that you did not actually do so."

The editor of the London *Literary Gazette*, in noticing the foregoing story, mentions his belief of its being perfectly true. "The unfortunate angry child," says he, "was Anna, Countess of Livingston. She was also Countess of Crawford; and, in her right, her son succeeded to the Earldom of Errol. It was a smoothing iron, which, in her paroxysm of rage and terror she snatched up and flung into the infant's cradle. A sad chance directed the blow, and the baby was murdered. No other child was ever born to the family, and the poor girl grew up fully informed of the fatal deed by which she had attained to so many deplorable honors. She was most amiable and highly esteemed, but in all her life was never known to smile. When very young, she was married to the unfortunate William, Earl of Kilmarnock——beheaded in 1746——who, whatever might be the motive of his loyalty to his king, was most disloyal to his wife, being as bad a husband as it is possible to conceive. Notwithstanding this, his excellent, unhappy lady married to London, and made every possible effort to obtain his pardon, Her want of success is known."——*Sergeant's School Monthly.*

THE YOUNG MAN'S COURSE.

I saw him first at a social party. He took a single glass of wine; and that in compliance with the request of a young lady with whom he conversed.

I saw him next, when he supposed he was unseen, taking a glass to satisfy the slight desire formed by his social indulgence. He thought there was no danger.

I saw him next again with those of his own age meeting at night to spend a short time in a convivial pleasure. He said it was only innocent amusement.

I met him late in the evening, in the street, unable to get home. I assisted him thither. He looked ashamed when we next met.

I saw him next reeling in the street. A confused stare on his countenance and words of blasphemy on his tongue. Shame was gone.

I saw him yet once more. He was pale and cold and motionless, and was carried by his friends to his last resting place. In the small procession that followed, every head was cast down and seemed to shake with uncommon anguish. His father's gray hairs were going to the grave in sorrow. His mother wept to think that she had ever given birth to such a son.

THE TONGUE.

"The tongue of the wise is health."

"A stubborn tongue is a tree of life."

"The tongue deceiveth mischiefs, like a sharp razor working deceitfully."

"The tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison."

"Death and life are in the power of the tongue, and they that love it shall eat of the fruit of it."

"The words of a talebearer are as wounds, they go down into the inmost parts of the belly."

"Which tongue hath power to——"

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Any person in want of a good suit of Ready Made Clothing, can find one to suit at the New Clothing Emporium, Sign of the Big Boot, Market street, Harrisburg, Dauphin Co., Pa. Sept. 28.

Clothing! Clothing!! Clothing!!! The Subscriber is now receiving a very large and well selected stock of Ready Made Clothing, which he will sell at the lowest cash prices. Sept. 28. A. J. WHITNER.

Silk Velvet, Marcelasse, and Cashmere Vestings, of every style and variety, just received and for sale by A. J. WHITNER. Sept. 28.

Overcoatings of every description, such as Heavy Cloths and Fancy Beaver Cloths, very desirable for winter wear, at Sept. 28. A. J. WHITNER.

Ready-made Clothing of every description such as Coats, Pants, Vests, and Shirts, for sale by A. J. WHITNER. Sept. 28.

REMOVAL.——THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his Tailoring Establishment from Market Street, into Front Street, and is located, where he is prepared to do all work entrusted to him, in a neat and strong manner, at the shortest notice. Bearing the sign of the Golden Lion, he hopes to merit a share of the public patronage. He is also thankful for past favors. March 28. SAMUEL M. PERRY.

THE CELEBRATED CLOTHING STORE.——M. Feldheimer, fourth west corner of Market Square, Harrisburg, Pa., is now in receipt of his Spring Stock, consisting in part of the best and choicest goods to suit fastidious taste, at the lowest prices. Clothing is greatly reduced in price, and all persons should avail themselves of the opportunity to purchase Clothing at greatly reduced prices. Call and see. March 28. 6 Doors South of the Lutheran Church.

HALL AND WINTER READY MADE CLOTHING.——White Hall Clothing Store, Market Street, Harrisburg.——JOHN H. MAYER, Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has just received from the Eastern Cities, a large and well selected stock of Ready Made Clothing, which he will sell at greatly reduced prices, and all persons in want of Clothing, would do well to call and examine for themselves, before purchasing elsewhere. He also begs leave to inform the public, that he has the best Cutter in the Country, and that he will be pleased to wait on all who may favor him with their custom, and warrant a good fit. March 28.

Clothing! Clothing!! Clothing!!! Cheap Clothing! Cheap Clothing! Cheap Clothing! The Subscriber is now receiving a very large and well selected stock of Ready Made Clothing, which he will sell at the lowest cash prices. Sept. 28. A. J. WHITNER.

HATS & CAPS.

HEAD AND FEET.

Come to Fleisher's Hall, in the Store of the Two Keys, for your Hats and Caps, Head and Feet are pinched, Lay and see the Hat or Cap that suits the Head.

MARK CASSIDY, is now opening a large and splendid assortment of Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, and invites all to call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere. Harrisburg, Sept. 28.

Hoover keeps on hand large and cheap assortment of Hats, Caps, and Boots and Shoes, which are of the very latest fashion, and he invites all to call and examine. Sept. 28.

FELDMAN'S LIVERY STABLE, is the place for Monroe House, Chambersburg, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he still continues the LIVERY BUSINESS at his old stand, and no effort will be spared to merit a share of the public patronage. Horses and Carriages, at all times, on reasonable terms. Hearses furnished and Horses attended to. Sept. 28. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!——Hutz & Keefer have just received their large assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising everything in their line, which they have purchased for the Cash at very low prices, and will compete, in selling them, with the very lowest prices in this market. [Dec. 1, 8.

DRESS GOODS.——A full assortment of Dress Goods, bought for the cash, and for sale at low prices. Fine Silks, Fine French Merinoes, Fine French Colored Alpacas, width 25 cts., at 18¾ cents. A large assortment of Goods, Cheap, Delaines, &c., astonishingly cheap, at [Dec. 1, '56.] HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

GLOVES AND HOSIERY.——A large assortment of Gloves and Hosiery.——A large lot of Gloves, Wool at 25 cts. & 25 cents, at Dec. 1, '56. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

GROCERIES.——Beautiful Yellow Sugar at 5 cents. Best quality of White Sugar at 12½ cents. Best Rio Coffee at 12 cents. Good syrup at 75 cents. Extra Yellow Syrup, at 12½ cents. Sept. 28. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

DELAINES.——Beautiful new style Delaines at 12½ cents. Good plain Delaines and Cashmeres at 12½ cents, just received at Sept. 28. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

HOSIERY.——At Hutz & Keefer's you can buy Hosiery of every description at prices to suit the times. Good small Woolen Hose at 25 cents. Sept. 28. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

NEW GOODS.——Hutz & Keefer have just received a large assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, which they are selling at very low prices. Call and see. Sept. 28.

CASSINETS.——Cassinets cheaper than ever. Good Cassinets at 25 cents. Elegant Kentucky Jeans at 18¾ cents, just received. Sept. 28. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

SHAWLS.——A large assortment of Shawls at greatly reduced prices, just received at Sept. 28. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

DOMESTICS.——Tickings, Checks, Bleached and unbleached Muslins, Ginghams, Bed ging, &c., just received at Dec. 1, '56. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

CASSINETS, &c.——Good Cassinet at 25 cents; good Kentucky Jean at 18¾ cents; Velvet Cords, &c., at Dec. 1, '56. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!!

Good Brown Sugar at 7 and 8 cents.
White Sugar at 10 cents.
Best Crushed and Pulverized Sugar at 12½ cents.
Good Rio Coffee at 10 cents.
Prime Rio Coffee at 10½ cents.
Good Syrup at 10 cents.
Extra Yellow Syrup at 12½ cents.
Dec. 1, '56. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

MUSLINS.——Good Unbleached Muslins, cheap at 6½ cents. Fine Bleached Muslins, 7 yard wide, at 12½ cents. Fine Bleached Muslins, 6¼ cents, at Dec. 1, '56. HUTZ & KEEFER'S.

CARPETING, prints, paperings, in great variety. Dec. 1, '56.

STOVES, TINWARE, &C.

ECONOMY!——A New Style Cook Stove, recently introduced by the subscriber for sale in the country. Millwork at the Mammoth Stove establishment, now receiving an entirely new style of COOK STOVES which for economy, durability, cleanliness, and convenience, are not equalled by any other. Its baking oven is 18 inches in length, and 14 to 16 inches wide, and cheaper than ever. Housekeepers are invited to call and examine for themselves. Sept. 28.

GIRARD COOKING STOVES.——I have on hand a variety of these celebrated Stoves, fitted out with everything complete, ready for cooking and baking. People who have used them have no complaint to make against them. They are economical in fuel, and operate as well with the coal as with the wood. JOHN B. LUDWIG. Feb. 17.

STOVES, TIN, AND COPPER WARE.——My friends and the public in general are respectfully informed that I still continue to manufacture Stoves, Tin, and Copper Ware, at the old stand, Market street, Harrisburg, Pa., and that I am now prepared to offer my customers a large and well selected stock of Stoves, Tin, and Copper Ware, at the lowest cash prices. Call and examine for yourselves. Sept. 28. JOHN B. MILLER.

MODEL TIN, COPPER-WARE AND STOVE ESTABLISHMENT.——The undersigned respectfully announces that he will continue to carry on the Tin, Copper-Ware, and Stove Business, at the old stand, Market Street, Harrisburg, Pa., where he will keep constantly on hand the best of Stoves, and a general variety of COOKING STOVES, WARM AIR FURNACES, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WARE, &c. &c. He will also make and put up SPOUTING, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Customers will always find me ready to supply their wants. JOHN B. MILLER. April 28.

"The Dutch Settlement," Down Town.——*Kennedy Fox, Copper, and Sheet Iron Manufactory*, would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed his establishment from the Dutch Settlement, up town, to the spacious room recently occupied by Mr. Jas. A. Wise, and is now quietly opposite the Mansion House, and ready for business. He has also on hand a large and well selected stock of Stoves, Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron Ware, and all the best material and by good workmen, is prepared to make and put up Spouting, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. He also will do Copper and Sheet Iron Work, in the best manner, and warrant a good fit. He also keeps on hand a large assortment of COOK, COAL PARLOR and SHAKE STOVES, of the most approved and latest patterns, which he can and is determined to sell at a little cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in the county. Sept. 28.

He has also on hand and is keeping constantly on hand, a large assortment of TIN, COPPER, & SHEET IRON WARE, made of the best material, and by good workmen. ☞ Persons in want of anything in the above line, are respectfully invited to call before purchasing elsewhere, as he feels convinced that he can sell them as cheap as the article can be purchased for. ☞ Country Produce will be taken in payment for ware, at the highest price given in cash. Sept. 28. JAMES B. MILLER.

NEW TINWARE AND GAS FITTING ESTABLISHMENT.——The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the citizens of Chambersburg, and vicinity generally, that, in connection with the tin ware business, he has commenced the GAS FITTING BUSINESS, in all its various branches, on Main Street, opposite the Franklin House, in Chambersburg. He will be pleased to receive orders, and to provide for those who may wish to have any work done in anything in his line, and will use every exertion to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Sept. 28. EWIS & KESTER.

SADDLERY, &C.

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS.——Cheap Saddlery and Harness Establishment.——The undersigned, would respectfully announce to his friends and patrons, that he continues to carry on his business at his old stand in the Market street nearly opposite Prestlie's Tavern, and for the accommodation of his friends and patrons, he has also established a branch shop in the large and commodious room on Main street, formerly occupied by J. G. Scheible, Esq., nearly opposite Hafner's hardware establishment. Both shops will be constantly supplied with SADDLERY, HARNESS, HORSE GEARS, COLLARS, WHIPS, TRUNKS, &c., or any article usually found in saddlery establishments of the sort.

Employing none but the best of workmen in every department, he warrants his work not to be excelled in quality and finish.

Repairing done at the shortest notice and in the best manner.

Prices to suit the times, and all orders by mail attended to. Don't mistake the place, on Market street nearly opposite Prestlie's Tavern, and on Main street nearly opposite Hafner's Hardware Store. MATTHEW GILLAN. Apr. 28.

THE LADIES OF CHAMBERSBURG have commenced taking exercise on horseback. And nothing is more beautiful——schoolgirls not excepted——than a beautiful horse. No wonder the ladies are fond of the exercise, when we consider that they use Saddles manufactured by our respected fellow-townsman, JEREMIAH GYSTER, who being unable to accommodate all his customers at his old stand on South Main Street, two doors south of Dr. Lamberton's office, has been compelled by press of business to open a branch on North Main Street, one door south of Montgomery's Hotel, at both of which places his patrons and the public generally, will find everything in his line of business. [June 3, '57.—1y.

HARDWARE.

BUILDING HARDWARE.——Persons in want of Building Hardware should before purchasing elsewhere examine the extensive assortment at HURER'S.

EDGE TOOLS.——We have every variety of Edge tools constantly on hand. Mechanics and others can be supplied with everything of the kind needed at J. & S. HURER & CO'S.

NEW HARDWARE.——The subscribers take pleasure in informing their friends and the public that they have just received from the East with a very large assortment of Foreign and Domestic Hardware, which they are now prepared to offer at a little lower rates than any other house in the trade. Their stock consists partly of the following goods: Nails, Oils, Augers, Circular Saws, Steel, Files, Planes, Hand Saws, Locks, Turpentine, Pistols, Tea nut Saws, Hinges, Varnish, Spoons, Screw Plates, Screws, Tube, Bowls, Bearings, Screws, Buckets, Leathers, Boring Machines, Axes, Baskets, Hames, Plantation Bills, Shovels, Chains, Oil Cloth, Spades, Whips, Lasts, Carpet Trimmings, Rakes, Axes, Boot Trees, Horse shoes, Hatchets, Pegs, Locking Chains, Chisels, Steelyards, Grindstones, Plows, Gratings, Knobs, Warm Boxes, Bolts, Cradle Pins, Chair Irons, Hammers, Knobs, Britannia Ware, Rasps, Spelter, Saddler's Tools, Lead, Axles, Shoemaker's Tools, Springs, Pulleys, Iron.

and many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see for yourselves. MYERS & BRAND. Apl. 28, '57. Four doors South of Hyster's Store.

New Goods.——C. Peiffer & Co., have just opened their unusually large stock of new, beautiful and cheap Fall and Winter Dry Goods. Great inducements, &c., can be seen by everything in their extensive stores. [Nov. 10, '56.

The new store of C. Peiffer & Co., is on the South East corner of Market and Franklin streets, Chambersburg. [Nov. 10, '56.

Unparalleled Success.——The new cheap Store of C. PEIFFER & CO., is doing the best business that has ever been done out of Main Street. Their goods are all new, and they show that good bargains can be given to the public in any part of town. Remember the new enterprise. [Nov. 10, '56.

Head Quarters for Fashionable, cheap, Winter Goods, Corner of Market and Franklin Streets. [Nov. 10, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO.

Domestics.——We sell goods of Domestic manufacture so low that our patrons are carrying them away by the wholesale. A few more left at the Cheap Store of Nov. 10, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO.

Gloves and Hosiery almost given away at the Cheap Store of Nov. 10, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO.

We do not spend our breath boasting, but when people want goods "Cheaper than the Cheapest," they always go to May 26, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO.

China, Glass and Queensware, "cheaper than the cheapest," at Nov. 10, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO'S

The Place to get your "Money Worth"——by getting more than is worth, is at the Cheap Store on the corner of Market and Franklin Sts. Nov. 10, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO.

Groceries.——In this department we cannot——some need try to compete with Nov. 10, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO.

Molasses and Syrups.——The best in Chambersburg, for sale cheap at the new Store. [Nov. 10, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO.

Sugars, Teas, Coffee, Chocolate, at the Cheap Cheap Store of Nov. 10, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO.

A Newer Venture.——The best and cheapest Family Groceries, at the Cheap Store of Nov. 10, '56. C. PEIFFER & CO.

FRESH FRUIT AT FRANKLIN'S.

[illegible]

MUSICAL.

PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND MUSIC.——NEW CASH SYSTEM ADOPTED, PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

HORACE WATERS, No. 333, Broadway, New York, offers for sale his first class Pianos, of his own manufacture, at the lowest cash prices, for the cash, or on the easy instalment plan, for a term of one, two, or three years. The instruments are warranted for five years, and are made up of the best materials, and by the most skillful workmen, and are equal in every respect to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most durable material, and guaranteed to stand the action of any climate.

Each instrument is guaranteed to give satisfaction or purchase money refunded. Agents wanted in every place in the Union, to sell the Horace Waters Pianos, on commission, or for cash, at manufacturer's prices. Their styles of cases are of the most elegant and fashionable patterns, and are equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most durable material, and guaranteed to stand the action of any climate.

Each instrument is guaranteed to give satisfaction or purchase money refunded. Agents wanted in every place in the Union, to sell the Horace Waters Pianos, on commission, or for cash, at manufacturer's prices. Their styles of cases are of the most elegant and fashionable patterns, and are equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most durable material, and guaranteed to stand the action of any climate.

HORACE WATERS' MELODEONS, superior Instruments in tone, touch and durability of music. (Tuned the equal temperament.) Melodeons of all other styles and prices. Price list free. Price of Melodeons, from $60 to $175. Second hand Pianos, from $25 to $100. Second hand Melodeons, from $25 to $60. Second hand Pianos and Melodeons, to rent. Music, at half price. Circulars and Catalogues, an extra discount to Teachers and Schools.

MARTINS' GUITARS, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Flutinas, Accordeons, Violins, and Musical instruments of all kinds, at the lowest cash prices. Sheet music, one third off from the retail price.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country, post-paid, for one third off from the regular price.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country, post-paid, for one third off from the regular price.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country post-paid for one third off from the regular price.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country post-paid for one third off from the regular price.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country post-paid

VALLEY SPIRIT.
CHAMBERSBURG, PA.
CIRCULATION 2,200 COPIES
Wednesday Morning, Feb. 9, 1859.
J. M. COOPER, Editor.

Education.

In presenting for the inspection of our readers the annual report of the County Superintendent of Common Schools it gives us a peculiar pleasure to bestow a word of just praise on the gentleman who fills that important position. For many years the cause of education in Franklin County has been in a languishing condition, and the Common School System was fast sinking into disrepute with the people. Propositions were openly made to abolish the office of County Superintendent, and a decided feeling of hostility was apparent, in almost every district in the County, against the whole system of public education. At this juncture Mr. P. M Shoemaker was elected County Superintendent. He entered upon his duties with a formidable array of difficulties staring him in the face. His office was unpopular—the whole system in disrepute—teachers incompetent—schools at a low ebb, and no interest taken in the cause of education. It was a gloomy picture to contemplate, and any one of less sagacity and energy, than he possessed would have shrunk from the Herculean labors before them. Not so with Mr. Shoemaker; with hand, heart and brain he engaged in the work. In a quiet but determined manner has he, by his example and exertions, reformed, remodelled, and improved our schools until they now fully and fairly realise the sanguine expectations of the friends of the Common School System of Education. We are aware that there is still much to accomplish before we can pronounce our schools perfect, but Mr. Shoemaker is fully equal to the task, and under his supervision, the day is not far distant, when the public schools of Franklin will take rank with those of any other county in the State.

Franklin County.

SCHOOL HOUSES.—1st class, good, 1; 2d class, improvable, 154; 3d class, unfit, 25

Material of School Houses.—Brick, 135; stone 17; log, 24; frame, 14

School Furniture.—1st class, good, none. 2d class, medium, 136; 3d class, unfit, 54

SCHOOLS.—1st class, graded, 24; 2d class, classified, 84; 3d class, neither graded nor classified, 94.

TEACHERS.—*Ages of Teachers.*—Under seventeen, 3; between seventeen and twenty one, 52; between twenty one and twenty five, 57; between twenty five and thirty, 26; between thirty and forty, 36; between forty and fifty, 17; over fifty, 11.

Birth place of Teachers.—Born in Pennsylvania, 182; born out of Pennsylvania, 20.

Experience in Teaching.—Taught less than one year, 66; from one to three years, 47; from three to six years, 32; from six to ten years, 22; from ten to twenty years, 20; over twenty years, 15.

Professional Reading.—Number who have read books or periodicals on teaching, 89; number who have not, 118.

Permanent Teachers.—Number who intend to make teaching a permanent business, 132; those who do not, 70.

Grade of Teachers.—1st class, qualified, 50; 2d class, medium, 114; 3d class, unfit, 38

GENERAL REMARKS.—In the first class I have placed the Washington street house, Chambersburg. In the second class there are some very good houses, but not so organized, in all particulars, as to entitle them to be classed in the first division, but might be made such with very little expense. Two of this class, and the best, are in Hamilton; the one was described by my predecessor; the other is called Webster's school house, was built last summer, and is in every respect similar to the first.

I will here state that the efficient and energetic board of directors of Chambersburg have in process of erection a very fine school building; one that will be an ornament to the town as well as a great advantage in grading the schools, and will reflect great credit upon the worthy board of directors. It is much needed, for some of the present houses are illy calculated for their purpose.

Examinations and Certificates.—In some of the districts a majority of the directors, and many of the citizens, were present to witness the public examination of teachers, and appeared to be pleased with the manner of conducting them, as well as interested in them. In other districts but few directors or citizens were present, and in some none.

My predecessors granted one hundred and thirteen professional certificates during the first three years of the superintendency, but most of the holders of them have either abandoned the profession or left the country.

County Association.—We have a county association of teachers and friends of education. It was organized in November, 1854. It holds two meetings each year in Chambersburg; generally in May and November. The last meeting convened May 6th, 1858; the proceedings were quite interesting and instructive. It was attended by about fifty teachers, and many of the friends of education. Although the association has not been as numerously attended as we could wish, yet it has been productive of much good in awakening teachers, and impressing upon their minds the dignity and value of their profession. There never was an efficient and energetic a band of teachers in the county as there is at the present time. It has also had its influence on public opinion, enlisting it to a great extent on the side of education. It has also been instrumental in removing some of the objections urged against the school system. I believe our people need only to understand it properly to approve it. No considerable portion of the citizens of this county are opposed to the present school system; on the contrary, I believe that a majority are favorable to it, especially if the working and more intelligent part of the community. It is true there still exist some prejudices urged against certain features of the system, but I think a few years more will remove most of them.

Discontinuances.—There had been teachers' institutes appointed in two or three districts prior to my election, but from that time they have been discontinued in all the districts of the county. The last institute held in the county was held in Chambersburg, commencing the second Monday of the ensuing May, and continued for one week, and only in Chambersburg. It was not attended by the teachers of the county as it should have been, but by a few from other districts.

TEACHERS.—*Ages of Teachers.*—Under seventeen, 3; between seventeen and twenty one, 52; between twenty one and twenty five, 57; between twenty five and thirty, 26; between thirty and forty, 36; between forty and fifty, 17; over fifty, 11.

Birth place of Teachers.—Born in Pennsylvania, 182; born out of Pennsylvania, 20.

Experience in Teaching.—Taught less than one year, 66; from one to three years, 47; from three to six years, 32; from six to ten years, 22; from ten to twenty years, 20; over twenty years, 15.

Professional Reading.—Number who have read books or periodicals on teaching, 89; number who have not, 118.

Permanent Teachers.—Number who intend to make teaching a permanent business, 132; those who do not, 70.

Grade of Teachers.—1st class, qualified, 50; 2d class, medium, 114; 3d class, unfit, 38

GENERAL REMARKS.—In the first class I have placed the Washington street house, Chambersburg. In the second class there are some very good houses, but not so organized, in all particulars, as to entitle them to be classed in the first division, but might be made such with very little expense. Two of this class, and the best, are in Hamilton; the one was described by my predecessor; the other is called Webster's school house, was built last summer, and is in every respect similar to the first.

I will here state that the efficient and energetic board of directors of Chambersburg have in process of erection a very fine school building; one that will be an ornament to the town as well as a great advantage in grading the schools, and will reflect great credit upon the worthy board of directors. It is much needed, for some of the present houses are illy calculated for their purpose.

Examinations and Certificates.—In some of the districts a majority of the directors, and many of the citizens, were present to witness the public examination of teachers, and appeared to be pleased with the manner of conducting them, as well as interested in them. In other districts but few directors or citizens were present, and in some none.

My predecessors granted one hundred and thirteen professional certificates during the first three years of the superintendency, but most of the holders of them have either abandoned the profession or left the country.

County Association.—We have a county association of teachers and friends of education. It was organized in November, 1854. It holds two meetings each year in Chambersburg; generally in May and November. The last meeting convened May 6th, 1858; the proceedings were quite interesting and instructive. It was attended by about fifty teachers, and many of the friends of education. Although the association has not been as numerously attended as we could wish, yet it has been productive of much good in awakening teachers, and impressing upon their minds the dignity and value of their profession. There never was an efficient and energetic a band of teachers in the county as there is at the present time. It has also had its influence on public opinion, enlisting it to a great extent on the side of education. It has also been instrumental in removing some of the objections urged against the school system. I believe our people need only to understand it properly to approve it. No considerable portion of the citizens of this county are opposed to the present school system; on the contrary, I believe that a majority are favorable to it, especially of the working and more intelligent part of the community. It is true there still exist some prejudices urged against certain features of the system, but I think a few years more will remove most of them.

Discontinuances.—There had been teachers' institutes appointed in two or three districts prior to my election, but from that time they have been discontinued in all the districts of the county. The last institute held in the county was held in Chambersburg, commencing the second Monday of the ensuing May, and continued for one week, and only in Chambersburg. It was not attended by the teachers of the county as it should have been, but by a few from other districts.

but also in informing the public of the workings of the school system, and in removing much of the opposition to it. In the second the meetings were held every alternate Saturday, and considerable interest was manifested in them by teachers, directors and citizens. In the last mentioned the meetings were held the same as in the first, but not productive of quite so much good, although of great benefit to the teachers of the district

Visitations.—I commenced my visitations about the first of October, visiting those schools which commenced earliest first. In some of the districts I visited three schools per day; in others but two. Of the two hundred and two schools in the county, I visited one hundred and ninety eight; four I failed to visit. I visited forty schools twice

I generally remained long enough in the school room to hear all the classes recite. Some times the teacher conducted the recitations, and I observed the manner of imparting instruction; at other times I heard the recitations myself. I frequently gave the classes a short examination. In cases where I thought the teacher was not properly discharging his duty, I privately and kindly pointed out his errors, and urged him to correct them. Before leaving a school I generally occupied a few moments in talking to the scholars in plain language, such as they could easily understand, urging them to be studious; showing them the advantages of a good education, and trying to impress upon their youthful minds that an education of the head and not of the heart may prove to them no better than a curse

I was accompanied to many of the schools by the directors, and sometimes by teachers and citizens, who manifested a lively interest in the recitations and examinations. The *directors* of some of the districts are entitled to *much credit*, as a majority of each board left their work and went among to the schools of their respective districts, in some few cases spending three and four days without pecuniary remuneration or gratuitous. The districts alluded to are St. Thomas, Metal, Antrim, Montgomery, Wayne boro', Chambersburg and Hamilton. In a majority of the other districts I was accompanied by a few of the directors to some of the schools, but the same interest was not manifested as in the above districts. I met many schools, in my visitations, which are commendable in almost every respect

Public Meetings.—During the winter upwards of thirty public meetings were held in different parts of the county, in which the nature and duties of my office were explained, the necessity of a regular attendance of pupils, of proper classification, and uniformity of text books, as well as the duties and responsibilities of parents and teachers; and in all cases the necessity of improvement was urged upon teachers, and as a means of such improvement, tried to induce them to attend the Normal school. I also urged upon parents and citizens the necessity of improving school houses and school grounds, and other things that benefit our schools. The meetings were generally well attended

Text Books.—A majority of the districts have complied with the requisitions of the law in adopting a regular series of text books. But the requisition that "these shall be used and no others," has not been fully complied with in more than two or three districts. In some of the schools I found copies of nearly all the school books published since the days of Pythagoras. This want of uniformity in text books is seriously felt, and is a great barrier to classification. We hope, however, to have this hindrance obviated, or nearly so, during the coming year.

Directors' Visits.—In some of the Districts directors and citizens visit the school regularly; in others they neglect it almost entirely

Teachers' Salaries.—In a majority of the districts teachers are paid according to qualifications and skill in the art of teaching. The provisional certificates are divided into two grades, and in all three grades. First grade, professional; second grade, good provisional; third grade, medium. The first grade gets from two to four dollars more per month than the second; and the second from two to four more than the third. But the salaries are entirely inadequate to the labor performed in the school room.

Improvement.—The improvement in this county has not been such as could be desired; but no thinking man can compare the present with four years ago and justly say there has been no improvement made. I think it is stamped on a majority of the schools of the county

Normal School.—We have a Normal school in connection with the Chambersburg Academy, under the control of John K Shryock, in whose hands no such enterprise can fail, he is a gifted, efficient and successful teacher. There are about forty students in the Normal department. It commenced on the 19th of April and is to continue ten weeks.

Acknowledgments.—In almost every part of the county I received the kindest attention from directors, citizens and teachers, and their hospitality was generously extended to me For this they have my grateful thanks.

In conclusion, I hope the day is not far distant when the *free schools* of Franklin county shall be her proudest boast.

PHILIP M SHOEMAKER,
County Superintendent.

UPPER STRASBURG, June 17, 1858

AN ADDRESS

Delivered before the Teachers' Institute, held in the Rev. J. Hamaker's church in Upper Strasburg, Dec. 28th, 1858.

TEACHERS, PARENTS AND OTHERS:

The occasion which has brought us together this evening, is one connected with the highest interests of mankind. It is closely allied to our present comfort and happiness, both in our social, civil and political relations. Every one should be interested in it, calculated as it is, to draw forth the hidden powers of man's nature, and fit him for the various spheres of activity.

Man comes into being perfectly dependent upon others; and his character is moulded by the character of those who have the control of him in his formative state In that animated dust, what power lies a priceless gem in contained! It is to be brought into activity, that man may shine in the world of sense and of immortal spirits. It contains physical, intellectual and moral faculties, that make them the noblest work of God. These powers, as they lay hidden in the nature of man, must be drawn out. The mother must teach the child to walk—to talk—must assist the powers of its mind to unfold, and imp one upon it a sense of duty. These are essential to a living, an affectionate, a beautiful and a useful child. They will make it a blessing to the world, and an ornament to the Church.

It is because of the want of a proper understanding of the true idea of education, and the proper qualifications of Parents and Teachers, that there are so many disobedient children, who are curses upon society. These qualifications consist in a consciousness of their duty as moral instructors of moral beings, and a willingness to discharge their moral, as well as their intellectual duty.

We propose for your serious consideration, on the present occasion, the nature of Education, the importance of moral and intellectual culture, and the adaptedness of the present system to the end.

The object of education is to unfold simultaneously the three-fold faculties of man—physical, intellectual and moral. And man, as he lives in this world, is made up of two parts, physical nature is built up of the material world, and is adapted to it, and intellect and moral nature are of a spiritual character, and are adapted to the spiritual world. For the accomplishment of this, his moral powers are to be developed and perfected, and his intellectual faculties are to be enlarged and strengthened, that he may be prepared for the duties of the spiritual world. Man is a compound of spirit, and matter, and both are to be developed and perfected

VALLEY SPIRIT.
Chambersburg, February 9, 1850.

LOCAL NEWS.

Blank Books of a superior form and on excellent paper, for sale at this office.

Bills Enclosed.—Our subscribers will find enclosed in their papers, after the 1st of March, bills stating the amount of their indebtedness for subscription, &c. This will be a matter of convenience to them by letting them know exactly how they stand on our books, and we have the "telling faith" in our subscribers, that each one who receives a bill, will respond by promptly forwarding the amount due us. Our expenses for Paper, Press-work, &c., &c., must all be met with cash, and unless we receive a proportional amount of that article we are bound to get on the back ground. Our friends we trust will have consideration enough without any further prompting, to come to the rescue.

Railroad to Gettysburg.—The importance of a connection with the Railroad at Gettysburg is attracting the attention of the business men of this neighborhood. We have heard considerable talk, within a few days past, of having a survey made in order to show the practicability of constructing a road, over a route of an easy grade, and free from any unusual expense in building. Such a route we are assured exists and that a survey of it will be made at an early day. The great advantages that a connection with the Gettysburg road would open up to our farmers, and the business community, are so obvious that self interest must sooner or later determine its completion. By the route proposed which would only require about twenty four miles of road to be built, we would obtain a direct railroad communication with the Baltimore market, at a saving of forty three miles in distance and at least twenty five per cent on freight over the roundabout road we are now obliged to travel to get to that market. The Merchants of Baltimore see the necessity of this road, in order to secure the trade and produce of the great Cumberland Valley, and express themselves as ready to invest their money in it whenever the demand is made upon them. From the well known energetic character of the men who are agitating this subject in our community, we have no doubt whatever that this road will be built at no very distant day.

A Grand Movement.—It affords us much gratification to record the fact that a "Young Men's Christian Association" has been organized in this place. These societies are rapidly springing up in all our principal towns, and are found to be productive of much good. It is the object of the members of these associations to seek out young men and bring them under Christian influences; surround them with moral association, and see every religious instrumentality to effect a change in their thoughts and habits. Such societies are the visible embodiment of Christian philanthropy, and are calculated to confer great blessings upon the minds and morals of the young men of the present day. It is the duty of every Christian citizen to aid by his best efforts in arraying on the side of these associations whatever of intelligence, patriotism and Christian philanthropy may exist in the community. The interests of religion—of humanity—of our country—of the world—of unborn generations—demand it at their hands. It is a high and holy vocation our Young Men have assumed and not without its responsibilities. We trust it may be sustained by an energy commensurate with its real and vast importance, and with a full sense of accountability to God for the right use of the means they have assumed for doing good.

The Society in this place has been permanently organized, a Constitution and By-Laws adopted, and the following named gentlemen elected as officers:

President.—Wm. G Reed.
Vice Presidents.—Jacob Brand, A. N. Rankin, B. Y. Hamaker, W. H. R. Detrich, Jacob Hoke, J S Nixon, B. B. Hensley, J. R. Smith.
Recording Secretary.—J. J Rehman.
Corresponding Secretary.—J. W. Deal.
Treasurer.—Wm. Adams.
Librarian.—Geo. H. Mengel.

At a stated meeting held on Monday evening, the following Board of Managers were elected, viz:—L. H. McCauley, S. M. Stiffilo, Anthony Heller, W. H. Sullenberger, M. Gillan, J K Shryock. The Board of Managers are notified to meet on Monday Evening, February 14th, at the office of Wm Adams, Esq

Vagrants.—We have observed for some time past a set of characters loitering on our street corners, from an early hour in the morning to a late hour at night, who seem to have no disposition to work, and no "money on deck" that we know anything about. We do not think it at all necessary for the beauty or dignity of our town that they should exhibit their "fair proportions" day after day on our public corners. One of these "institutions" has been pointed out to us as having worn the back out of his coat by leaning against a post on our public square. The vagrant act would apply to such case if we had an officer "worth his salt" to apply it.

About.—A member of the Hog family, (we intend no libel on the swinish race,) drove his team to town last week and stopped it on one of the public crossings requiring all who had occasion to pass that way, to wade round it through the mud. There is a borough ordinance against this very act, but then our Borough laws are all dead and forgotten *long-a-go!* Won't our "General" Editor, who once lent a hand to transpose them so gingerly heretofore, write their epitaph?

Franklin Railroad.—We have the very best assurance that this road will soon be again put in running order. An advertisement will be found in our paper for timber, to repair street the road. Mr. Samuel Seibert is the agent, to whom all applications may be made by those having material to dispose of.

Appointments Confirmed.—The appointments for the Post Masters which were to have been made on Monday, were deferred on account of the absence of Mr. Weaver, one of the Board of Directors. On Monday these appointments will be made at the regular meeting on the 1st Monday in March. They will now be letter 3 days quicker hereafter! It makes no odds.

Military Visit.—The Mt. Thomas Artillery intend visiting this place on the 22nd inst. This company is composed of a fine body of men, and are well drilled and handsomely uniformed. We hope their visit may be as pleasant to them as we are sure it will be gratifying to our citizens.

Dedication.—The new Lutheran Church at Fairview, Washington County, Md., and about three miles south of Welsh Run, will be Dedicated to the service of Almighty God on the 15th inst. All who feel an interest in the prosperity of the Church are earnestly invited to be present on the occasion

Military Ball.—We understand it is contemplated to get up a Military Ball, on a grand scale, in this place, on the evening of the 22nd. We have the right material here for a ball—and we have no doubt if a proper effort is made it can be "put through" successfully.

Fraternal Visit.—An invitation has been extended by the Chambersburg Lodge, No 175, to Columbus Lodge, No. 75, I. O. O. F., to pay a fraternal visit. The invitation has been accepted and the 22nd inst., fixed for the interesting event to come off.

Iron City College.—The rapid growth and popularity of this School, is the result of the confidence it has inspired by its fair dealing and thorough teaching.—*Pittsburgh Dinner and Advocate of Pittsburgh.*

Three hundred and fifty seven students are in attendance at this time, making it the largest and most popular Business School ever organized in the United States.

Every Reader will please notice the advertisement headed "To Patrons out of Employment," and send for a full descriptive Catalogue of all our Illustrated Works.

To the *unemployed* in the great art of selling books, we would say that we present a scheme for money making which is far better than all the gold mines of California and Australia.

Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little or nothing in sending to the Publisher $25, for which he will receive sample copies of the various works, (at wholesale prices) carefully boxed, insured, and directed, affording a very liberal per centage to the Agent for his trouble. With these he will soon be able to ascertain the most saleable, and order accordingly. Address, (post paid)

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
181 William St., New York.

Highly Important from Washington.

Meeting of the Democratic Pennsylvania Delegation. United and Harmonious Action on the Tariff Question.

WASHINGTON, February 5.

A meeting of the entire Democratic Delegation of Pennsylvania, in Congress, was held in the Ways and Means Committee Room, this evening, February 5th. Hon. Henry Chapman was chosen Chairman, and Hon. William L. Dewart acted as secretary.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed:

Resolved—That the creation of a permanent national debt is at war with the principles of republican simplicity on which our government is founded, and dangerous to our future prosperity; and that we will earnestly oppose any attempt to inaugurate such a policy.

Resolved, That we esteem the recommendations of the President in his last annual message on the subject of a revision of the tariff, as eminently wise and politic; that the best interests of the country demand legislation in accordance therewith, and that we will use all legitimate means to secure such legislation at the present session of Congress.

Resolved, That we do not recognize the acts or proceedings of the caucus, now being held in the House of Representatives, as binding upon us in any manner whatever.

Resolved, That a Committee of three be appointed, to confer from time to time with the Democratic members of the delegation, and to take such steps as may be necessary to obtain united action, of which Committee the chairman shall be one.

The Hon. Henry Chapman, Hon Thomas B Florence, and Hon. William L Dewart were appointed the committee under the resolutions.

The meeting was exceedingly harmonious. A spirited debate was participated in by Hon Henry M. Phillips, Hon. William Montgomery, Hon Thomas B Florence, Hon. Owen Jones, Hon Wilson Reilly, Hon. Paul Leidy, the chairman, Hon William L Dewart, and others present, and after a session of nearly three hours, the meeting adjourned, with the assurance that these proceedings will advance the best interests of Pennsylvania, and of the Democratic party of the entire Union.

At Harrisburg.—One night last week, a tailor, named Dunn, whose daughter had disgraced his name, beat her brains out, while she was asleep, with a pressing iron, and then stabbed himself fatally with a pair of scissors.

Be not sad in an exchange paper the statement of a young man in White Pigeons were married in negroes in the State of Massachusetts last year! If this be so, it is carrying out the Abolition doctrine to practical results.

Lord Campbell says it is a law in England that a jury who cannot agree, "may be locked up during the session of Court, and then carried in a cart to the border of the next county, and there shot into a ditch."

BISHOP'S
Ambrotype and Daguerrean Rooms
Have been removed to the second story of the Valley Spirit Building, directly opposite Hyster's Store, Chamb'g, Pa.

JOHN KEAGY'S
SKY-LIGHT AMBROTYPE AND DAGUERREAN ROOMS,
Cor. of the Diamond, Chamb'g, Pa

Who will Suffer when they can go to H. H. Herr's Store, and get a table of Twiny Wash, to end permanent cure, at only 25 cts per bottle.

Read! Read!! To Affected. Read!!!
H. H. Rohrer's store, and get a bottle of Twiny Wash, to end permanent cure, at only 25 cts per bottle.

All Miller's Monopoly Stove and Tinware Establishment, in Main Street, now located on the south side of Diamond, Chambersburg, is selling off the balance of their stock of Cook Stoves, many of them being of a superior quality, and of the latest patterns, at greatly reduced prices. Also, a variety of other articles in their line, such as Tinware, Hardware, Cutlery, &c. &c. Call and see for yourselves, at the sign of the Big Stove, in front of the door.

A Very Fine Article of Ink, in Hayes' Drug Store, Chambersburg, Pa. Also, a fine assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c. &c. Call and see for yourselves, at the sign of the Big Mortar, in the Diamond, Chambersburg, Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STATEMENT, SHOWING THE AGGREGATE AMOUNT OF ASSESSMENTS AND VALUATION OF THE SEVERAL Boroughs and Townships of Franklin County together with the Amount of Taxes assessed thereon, agreeably to the Act of Assembly, passed the 9th day of July, 1842

| DISTRICTS | Number of Acres of Unseated Land | Valuation of Unseated Land | Number of Acres of Improved Land | Valuation of Improved Land | Number of Acres of Meadow | Valuation of Meadow | Number of Acres of Pasture | Valuation of Pasture | Number of Acres of Woodland | Valuation of Woodland | Number of Acres of Timbered Land | Valuation of Timbered Land | Number of Acres of Wild Land | Valuation of Wild Land | Number of Acres of Barren Land | Valuation of Barren Land | Number of Acres of Cultivated Land | Valuation of Cultivated Land | Number of Acres of Uncultivated Land | Valuation of Uncultivated Land | Number of Acres of Land | Valuation of Land | Number of Inhabitants | Number of Dwelling Houses | Number of Other Houses | Number of Other Buildings | Number of Tons of Hay | Number of Horses | Number of Cattle | Number of Sheep | Number of Hogs | Number of Mills | Number of Distilleries | Number of Tanneries | Number of Furnaces | Number of Forges | Number of Bushels of Wheat | Number of Bushels of Rye | Number of Bushels of Corn | Number of Bushels of Oats | Number of Bushels of Buckwheat | Number of Bushels of Potatoes | Number of Bushels of Clover Seed | Number of Bushels of Other Grass Seed | Number of Yards of Fulling Mill Cloth | Number of Yards of Other Cloth | Number of Yards of Flannel | Number of Yards of Linsey | Number of Yards of Jeans | Number of Yards of Tweed | Number of Yards of Carpeting | Number of Yards of Other Kinds | Number of Pounds of Wool | Number of Pounds of Pork | Number of Pounds of Beef | Number of Pounds of Other Kinds of Meat | Number of Pounds of Maple Sugar | Number of Pounds of Other Sugar | Number of Pounds of Molasses | Number of Pounds of Maple Molasses | Number of Pounds of Tobacco | Number of Pounds of Flaxseed | Number of Pounds of Tallow | Number of Pounds of Soap | Number of Pounds of Potash | Number of Pounds of Pearl Ash | Number of Pounds of Beeswax | Number of Pounds of Honey | Number of Pounds of Hops | Number of Pounds of Linseed Oil | Number of Gallons of Wine | Number of Gallons of Cider | Number of Gallons of Vinegar | Number of Gallons of Whiskey | Number of Gallons of Other Liquors | Number of Dollars Interest Money | Number of Dollars Profits on Stock | Number of Dollars Profits on Trade | Number of Dollars Profits on Occupation | Number of Dollars Profits on Office | Number of Dollars Profits on Employment | Number of Dollars Profits on Other Sources | Number of Dollars Profits on Property | Number of Dollars Profits on Stock in Other Counties | Number of Dollars Profits on Trade in Other Counties | Number of Dollars Profits on Occupation in Other Counties | Number of Dollars Profits on Office in Other Counties | Number of Dollars Profits on Employment in Other Counties | Number of Dollars Profits on Other Sources in Other Counties | Number of Dollars Profits on Property in Other Counties | Number of Dollars Profits on Stock in Other States | Number of Dollars Profits on Trade in Other States | Number of Dollars Profits on Occupation in Other States | Number of Dollars Profits on Office in Other States | Number of Dollars Profits on Employment in Other States | Number of Dollars Profits on Other Sources in Other States | Number of Dollars Profits on Property in Other States | Number of Dollars Profits on Stock in Other Countries | Number of Dollars Profits on Trade in Other Countries | Number of Dollars Profits on Occupation in Other Countries | Number of Dollars Profits on Office in Other Countries | Number of Dollars Profits on Employment in Other Countries | Number of Dollars Profits on Other Sources in Other Countries | Number of Dollars Profits on Property in Other Countries

BOOTS & SHOES.

LADIES and Misses should save money and add to their comfort by calling at MILLER'S and purchasing their Fall Boots, to be made to the order and handsomely the best and cheapest assortment ever offered. [June 26, '56.

The excitement does not abate, nor will it so long as MORRY continues to offer such a tempting assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES. Gentlemen, and ladies, call and see the cheapest Boots in the "People's Boot and Shoe Store, one door North of Spangler." [June 7

ANOTHER ARRIVAL.—Notwithstanding the large increase of sales at MICKEY'S Cheap Boot and Shoe Store, his stock by the late arrivals is as large and varied as ever. Ladies are invited to call and examine his beautiful assortment of Shoes and Gaiters, which cannot be excelled any where for quality and cheapness. June 14

REMOVED UP TOWN.—Geo. Lehnor would respectfully call the attention of his customers and the Public, to the fact that he has removed his BOOT AND SHOE STORE into the room formerly occupied by John Reifsnell, dec'd, nearly opposite Somerville's Hardware Store, where he may be found at all times, ready to serve them with any article in the line of business, made of the best material and prices that none will complain of. Also on hand a large assortment of Eastern made BOOTS and SHOES, which he offers to sell low. June 7

THE SUBSCRIBER RETURNS HIS thanks to his friends and the public in general, for the very liberal patronage extended him, and begs leave to inform them that he has now fully taken his son, J. H. Hutter, into partnership, and intends devoting their whole time to the business. The business will hereafter be conducted in the name of Isaac Hutter & Son.

Ladies and gentlemen, please give us a call.

June 14, '56 ISAAC HUTTER & SON.

LETTER FROM MISS KATE.—Dear Mary: I have read your letter of the 6th, and as requested attend to your commissions in spring. Do you remember our shopping expedition last year? Well, we went to Isaac Hutter's Boot and Shoe Store. Well, as I said, Isaac Hutter's Boot and Shoe Store, is nearly, if not quite, the cheapest of all kinds of Boots, Shoes and Slippers to be found in the beautiful town, before me dear Mary, the ladies of Chambersburg fully understanding their power, and being prompt in forward giving ISAAC HUTTER a share of their patronage, they have been for years, and their honest advice to their friends is now, and ever, for the choice of the market, and at the lowest price, go to ISAAC HUTTER & SON, where they will secure goods weekly. Indeed, please find bill and receipt of goods purchased for you. They are much his lower and at least 25 per cent cheaper than I could find elsewhere in Boston, all will be satisfactory I remain, Your friend, KATE

Miss Ella Bee Miss Mary.

Bought of Isaac Hutter & Son, Sign of the Big Boot, Main street, Chambersburg.

One pair ladies' Prunella Lasting Heeled Gaiters, $1 50
Two " Morocco Heel Boots, $1 75 per pair 3 50
" Patent Leather Heel Boots, ($1.25 per pair) 2 50
One " Ladies' Kid Slippers 75
" " " " 75
" " The colored English Lasting Gaiters, 1 37
" " Black Lasting Gaiters, 1 37
" " Calf Boots, for father, 3 25
" " Patent Leather Gaiters, for brother, 2 50
" " Boys' shoes, 1 00
Received payment, Cash. $21 37
June 14, '56 ISAAC HUTTER & SON.

BOOKS, &c.

TO TEACHERS.—Just received a full supply of Cooley's Spellers and Readers, Mitchell's, McNally's, Smith's and Sanders' Geographies, Davies' Arithmetics, Davies' Algebras, Davies' Geometry and Trigonometry, Davies' Bourdon's Algebra, Davies' Legendre, Davies' Surveying, Davies' Bourdon's Descriptive Geometry, Davies' Bourdon's Mechanics, Davies' Bourdon's Mathematics, Davies' Bourdon's Arithmetic, Davies' Practical Mathematics, Davies' Logic, Davies' Elements of Geometry, Davies' Nature and Elements of Algebra, Davies' Elements of Geometry, Davies' Elements of Arithmetic, Davies'

Humorous.

ON DEAR!

Dinner was spread in the cabin of that portly steamer, the New World, and a splendid company were assembled about the table. Among the passengers they prepared for good fresh air daily was a little creature of the genus Pup, decked dolandy as an early butterfly, with side of kropmanshie whiteness, "mirrocolor" neckties, and spider like quizzing glass on his nose. The delicate animal turned his head affectedly saying sich:

"Waitah!"

"Sah!"

"Bring me the pumpellah of a fwomale woomah!"

"Yes, sah!"

"And, waitah, tell the steward to wah my plate with a vegitable, vulgarly called onion, which will give a delicious flavor to my dinnah!"

While the refined exquisite was giving his order, a jolly western diverse had listened with open mouth and protruding eyes. When the diminutive creature passed, he brought his fist down upon the table with a force that made every dish bound, and thundered out:

"Here! you goal darned ace of spades!"

"Yes, sah."

"Bring me a than lerin' big plate of skunk's garaar!"

"Yes, sah."

"And, old ink pot, tank a horse blanket under my chin, and rub me down with brickbats while I feed."

OLD JAKE'S LAST.—I am clerk in a store in Frederick, Md., and often hearing "rich jokes," I thought it might be possible that they would be of some use to you. Here is one of them:

Old Jake S is a pretty hard drinker, and often when about "most gone over," he will tell some of the hardest kind of yarns. Some time ago, sitting in the bar room of D——'s hotel, with Mr H and Mr B, I saw Jake passing, and fearing like having some sport at his expense, I told H to call him in. Just as he was coming in the door, I commenced in a loud voice:—"Yes, sir, he died standing up; he was taken with the 'third-staggers,' and he got stiff, and died standing up." This was all we want ed. So old Jake commenced:

"What's that you're talking about—a horse?"

"Yes," I answered.

"Humph! that's nothing. When I was a boy, my father had a horse that was taken with the lockjaw, and he got so stiff in about thirty seconds that my brother and me had to pry him over with crowbars."

NOT EXQUISITE LEVEL.—A noble star the other night got quite full of brandy and water, in fact jolcily so, and he had not got over it the next morning when he was reported to the mayor.

"How's this?" said the mayor, "not sober yet?"

"Sober!" was the reply, as he straightened himself up with drunken dignity. "Who says I'm not sober?"

"Why, you can't walk a straight line," said the mayor; "there, try to walk along that seam in the floor."

Buttoning up his coat with a determination, the toper started to try it, but he doubled over the line several times. At last he exclaimed:

"You know it ain't a fair shake; the floor isn't level."

☞ At a political meeting in Indiana the other day, a speaker by the name of Long responded to a loud call, and took the stand, but a big, strapping fellow persisted in crying out in a stentorian voice, "Long, Long!" This caused a little confusion, but after some difficulty in making himself heard, the President succeeded in stating that Mr. Long, the gentleman honored by the call, was now addressing the House.

"Oh, he be hanged!" replied the fellow, "he's the little sneezicks that told me to call for Long."

This brought down the house.

☞ The "sells" of the season are numerous. This is one of them:

A popular actor in Philadelphia went to Cape May a few days since. He accidentally left his watch on his dressing table. A friend going to the Cape took it down. In conjunction with a few others he got up a complimentary presentation. A presentation speech was made and the reply was gratefully eloquent. A feast followed, after which, on going to his room he opened the case which enclosed the watch, and found it to be the one he left at home!

☞ "What has brought yet here?" said a lone woman who was quite "flustrated" one morning, by an early call from a bachelor neighbor who lived opposite, and who she regarded with peculiar favor.

"I come to borrow matches."

"Mistake! that's a likely story. Why don't you make a match yourself? I know what you come for," cried the exasperated old virgin, as she backed the bachelor into a corner, "you come here to kiss me almost to death! But you shan't, unless you are the strongest, and you mean old thing you know you are."

CLEAR AS MUD.—An editor had a bottle of London Dock Gin presented to him, and after drinking the whole of it, he had to write a notice of the article. Here is a specimen of the style:

"Here's to the ladies and other branches of business (bis) in and around town—and especially the Mesmerist's Presage, Monington Washmant, etc., all of which may be had cheap at the Dock—Brook—Brook and Duck store of Bisinger's old London Dock Gin, for $2 a year, if payment is delayed until the end of the Cabinetic Abie——"

LISPING.—Conversing one day with a fashionable and pretty belle, the facetious Mr. Spriggs observed that—

"Ladies that lisped wished to be kissed."

The young lady had before spoken unaffectedly, but now replied:

"The I've heard they."

☞ A little boy, on waking in the morning, was introduced to a new comer in the shape of a baby sister. After gazing first at the baby and then at his sick mother, the little fellow meditatively addressed to his father and said—"Pa, I should have thought you would have looked better than to bring this baby here when mother was so sick and unable to take care of it."

☞ A Chinese boy, who is learning English, came across the passage in his Testament, "We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced;" and he exclaimed:

"My God, how can dance pipe, what's the matter you no jump?"

☞ "Pa, pa, pa, pa!" exclaimed a little boy, addressing his father, "ma wants you to come to the bed of her infant, "ma wants you to come to the bed of her infant, "ma wants you to come to the bed of her infant

massive, commodious.

In constructing their buildings the carpenters of Moscow, and, indeed, of all Russia, use only two principal implements—the axe and the saw. They do not use the square and rule at all, and it is astonishing to witness with what accuracy and precision they use the axe. Door frames and all the necessary parts of a building which are made in the shops, are hewn out with an axe. The labor of a mechanic is immense, in producing a job, so perfect that it could not be discovered that they did not use the plane in finishing up their work. As a race, the Russians are as imitative as the Chinese. Their buildings are as plumb and everything fits as well as though they were possessed of all the mechanical implements, without which our citizens would be unable to work.

Among the buildings most worthy of note, Mr. Taylor minutely described the Cathedral of St. Basil. This great building is the most original structure in Moscow; indeed, in the whole world. It was described as the culmination of everything that is fantastical; and though the work of an Italian artist, exhibited a conglomeration of the architecture and taste of all nations. It stands in the principal square, and when first seen presents the most variegated and incongruous appearance imaginable. It is painted in all colors. Such another building does not exist in the world—there is not the least proportion in its parts, nor yet is it offensive to the sight. On the contary, such a variety of architecture delights the eye while dwelling upon it. It has the appearance of a collection of tall chimnies, like towers, of the most whimsical construction. Some of them are surmounted by domes, with a large, gilded union like ball on the top; others have silvered roofs, and tall spires, surmounted by crescents and crosses.

Each of these towers is occupied as the sanctuary of one of the Greek saints—Judging from this building, one may form an idea of the general character of the architecture of the country in former times. The fancy for colors, which is a characteristic of the Russian taste, exhibits that innate hankering after the tropical regions, whence they originally migrated.

The Russians are eminently are ligious people. Their churches are numbered by hundreds. There is a holy room in each dwelling, no matter how humble, and not even the Emperor crosses the threshold of the meanest peasant but he doffs his hat, more in reverence for the common faith than respect for the owner of the house.

During the lenten fast, the Russians preserve almost rigid abstinence from partaking of flesh; so rigid are they that they will not partake of milk, butter or eggs. But if they are abstemious and rigid during their season for fasting, so sooner does the great bell toll, at easter, than the whole population wakes up to joy and merriment. Every man, woman and child rushes out into the street and salute their neighbors with the pious exclamation, "Christ has arisen." On this holiday every man, woman and child becomes lavish with kisses.

The lady of the house kisses her coachman, her footman, and, in fact, all the male servants and members of her household; the gentleman kisses the chamber maid, the waiting maids, and even descends into the kitchen to kiss the cook. Governors and persons in power are smothered by the kisses of office seekers, men of that class, every one kisses his superior and inferior. Imagine this custom, said the lecturer, to prevail in Washington. [We would add especially about the time of the inauguration of a new President.]

Many more exceedingly interesting practices of the Russians were given by the lecturer, which our limited space does not admit of laying before our readers.

JAPANESE LADIES.

Mr. Harris, American Minister to Japan, in a letter recently published in the Washington *Union*, gives the following description of Japanese women:

"As you take an interest in the 'fair sex,' you will expect some description of the beauties of Japan. The women of condition never make visits (except the mother to a married daughter); have no assemblages of their 'dear five hundred' friends; nor do they assemble at the tea table to hold high courts of censure on the manners and morals of their friends. They go out once or twice in a year to visit some celebrated temple, but their ordinary devotions are paid at a shrine within their house, or at a pretty *Mia* erected within the enclosure of their grounds. The females of the laboring classes perform some portion of out door labor, but they are not overworked, as in China and other parts of Asia. Polygamy obtains—that is, a man may have any number of 'second wives.' When a female is selected as a first wife, she prepares for her 'change of condition' by smearing her teeth with a horrid mixture which not only blackens them forever, but also destroys a portion of the gums, and the liposometimes remain permanently swollen. She next shaves her eyebrows and extirminates her eyelashes, and then changes the fashion of her hair. She has now only to bring the knot of her girdle round to the front, and all the world knows that she is a first wife, the commander in-chief of all the 'second wives,' and the undisputed proprietress of all the children born in the house. This last privilege results on a similar right exercised by the wives of the respectable Abrahams (Rachel and Leah). The 'second wives' do not perform any of these toilets, consequently they are by far the best looking in the eyes of the Ton to be foreigners. Lastly (a full dress—that is, made up for midnight—a month otherwise). Her face is thickly covered with white paint, which, when young—and single—is pretty, but while her lips are brought to thus just violet tinge that drives the Japanese lover crazy to making poetry; her robes are numerous and clumsy, and her girdle is so vast in its amplitude, that it would make a yoke for any ordinary woman; her head is bristled with metal ornaments that look like the grandfathers of all tuning forks; her really pretty feet are protected by neat straw sandals; when she walks she minces her steps as though her legs were tied together at the knees.

"Did I ever tell you of the description young Maiey Tamangong, of Bematra, once gave me of a young girl with whom he was in love? No. Then, you shall have it now: 'Tuan,' said he, 'Tuan, she is high buosmed and moon faced; she has a mole on her cheek like a spot of ambergris; her lips are like the new cut shell of the mangosteen; her teeth are whiter than the chambaka flower; her breath makes the clove tree die with envy; her hair is blacker than the night of separation to the distracted lover; her form is like a branch of willow, and as she walks her hips move from side to side.'"

Caution.—Having lately been informed that there is a person calling himself Doctor *Keene* traveling through Franklin and some of the adjoining counties, telling the people he is in partnership with me in the practice of Medicine, and also that he is a cousin of mine. This is to certify that I am not acquainted with any such a man and if he represents himself as above stated he is an imposter and deserves the Penalty of the Law.

J. J. LITZER, M. D.

Toothache.—This disease can be cured by Dr. Keyser's Toothache Remedy, prepared by him in Pittsburg, Pa., which is put up in bottles and sold at 25 cents each. It is an excellent medicine, when diluted, for sponges and tender gums, and is worth ten times the price to all who need it. Sold here by J. S. Nixon and A. J. Miller, and at Kirby's, in London. [Dec8,'58.—4m.

PENNSYLVANIA LAND.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Franklin county, the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of *Joseph Crouse*, late of Fayetteville, dec'd, will offer at public sale, on the premises,

On Saturday the 26th day of February, 1859,

A Dwelling House and Lot of Ground, situate on East Market Street, in the borough of Chambersburg, bounded on the North by Market Street, on the East by property belonging to Harper's heirs, on the South by an alley, and on the West by lot of J. H. Crouse. The house is a two-story Frame, with Frame Back Building and Frame Stable.

Sale to commence at ten o'clock on said day, when the terms will be made known by

WILLIAM ADAMS, Adm'r.

B. F. HUMBRIG, Clerk.

Feb3'59.—ts.

PUBLIC SUTCRY, ON FRIDAY FEBRUARY 25, 1859.—Auctioneer.—The undersigned having disposed of his Farm on which he resides, will sell by public sale on *Friday the 25th day of February* next, at his residence in Scotland, 4 miles from Chambersburg, his valuable personal property, to wit:

1 Band of Horses, among which are two Roan Colts well matched and trained to harness—two Work Horses, one of which is a good leader—three Mares six years old with foal, two bay black, and of the Cobham and Clark breeds, well adapted to heavy draught and harness, and one is with foal to Jeffer's imported Jack. Also—1 Steel Mich Cows, 1 young Durham Milk Cow, 1 fat Cow, 1 load of young Steers, two years old, a lot of Hogs, 2 Sows and Pigs. Also—1 Wagon, 2 Wagon Beds, 2 four-horse Wagons, one of which is new and light draught, 1 Spring and 1 one-horse Wagon, 1 four-horse Sled, 1 Carriage suitable for one or two horses, 3 pair Hay ladders, a lot of Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, &c., some of which are new, 4 sets good Horse Gears, 2 sets Plow Gears, 2 sets Harness, Collars, Traces, 2 Fifth and 2 Log Chains, 1 Rolling Screen, 1 Cutting Box, 20 Cow Chains, 300 good Chestnut Posts, 12 Bags. Also—a great variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture, including as part of 2 Mahogany Side Tables, 2 Cottage Bureaus, 2 Bureaus, 1 set of Book Shelves, 1 Settee, 1 Secretary, 2 Bedsteads, 2 ten-plate Stoves. Also—a lot of Sweet Potatoes, and 30 Acres of Grain in the ground.

☞ Sale to commence at nine o'clock, A. M., when a credit of nine months will be given on all sums above five dollars, and six months for all sums over five dollars.

JOHN H. CRISWELL.

Feb2,'59.

PUBLIC SALE.—Jacob Bowers, AUCTIONEER, will sell at public sale on Thursday the 17th day of February next, at his residence of the subscriber, about four miles southeast of Greencastle, the following property, viz:

8 head of Work Horses, (two of which are Brood Mares,) 2 yearling Colts, 17 head of improved Durham and Texas cattle, (consisting of five Cows, one thoroughbred Durham Bull four years old, one thoroughbred Durham Bull Calf, the balance are Heifers, yearlings and two years old, some of which will be fresh in the spring,) 40 head of Hogs. Also—2 broad tread Farm Wagons, nearly new, 1 narrow-tread Farm Wagon, 1 two horse Carriage, 1 one horse Buggy, 2 Hay Carriers, 1 Thresh ing Machine complete, 1 Wheat Fan, 1 Rolling screen, 1 Hay and Manure Rake, 8 sets Wagon Gears nearly new, 8 sets Plow Gears complete, with Clevises and Bridles for plowing, 6 sets Fly Nets, 8 Blankets, 6 Halters with chains, 2 Ox Chains, 1 set Log Chains, Spreaders, Single, Double and Barshear Plows, Harrows, and many other farming utensils too numerous to mention. Also—A number of Barrels and Kegs, holding from 5 to 30 gallons, a lot of Seed Potatoes, and a variety of House hold and Kitchen Furniture, among which are Beds, Bedding, Stoves, 1 Copper Kettle, &c.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M., when a credit of nine months will be given on all sums above $5.

Jan19,'59. MARTIN NEWCOMER.

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.—D. SMITH, Auctioneer, will sell at public outcry, on Friday the 11th day of February, 1859, at the farm of the subscriber, on the Conococheague Creek, in Antrim township, on Brown's Mill road leading to Orider's Mill, 3 miles from Chambersburg, 4 miles from Greencastle, 2 miles from Baker's, and 1 mile from Plum's, the following personal property, to wit:

7 head of Horses, four of which are first-rate Plow Leaders, and one perfectly Mare six years old, 6 Milch Cows, 3 head of young Cattle, 1 Durham Bull, 2 Suffolk Sows, 1 Boar, 4 Shoats, 1 brood-winded Wagon nearly new, 1 two-horse Wagon and Bed, 1 Spring Wagon, 1 family Carriage and Harness, 1 Horse Rod, 1 pair of Hay Ladders, 1 Grain Drill, 1 Windmill, 1 Cutting Box, 2 Fleurs and Mouldboards, 1 Corn Crusher, 2 sets Harness, Wagon and Plow Gears, 7 Weatherboards, Log Chains, Ox Chains, Halters, Strap, by the bundle and May by the ton, Corn by the bushel, 150 cords of Wood to suit purchasers, and numerous other articles not mentioned.

Having leased my farm, all will be sold without reserve on a credit of nine months.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. on said day.

Jan19,'59. SAMUEL MYERS.

PRIVATE SALE OF "WEEKLY JOURNAL" PRINTING OFFICE.

The undersigned, Assignees under a deed of voluntary assignment from F. A. Rice for the benefit of his creditors, offer at private sale, The Press, Type, Good will, Subscription List and Appurtenances of the "Weekly Journal" Printing Office. The establishment embraces everything necessary to the publication of a weekly newspaper, and enjoys a fair share of patronage. The Job Department embraces a large and varied assortment of Job Type and material of every description necessary in a Job Office. Most of the type in the latter department are new, and of the latest styles.

For further information, terms, &c., application should be made, by letter or otherwise, to

MATTHEW SMITH,
JOHN HUMPHREYS,

Mercersburg, Jan6,'59—tf. Assignees.

HAT, CAP AND FUR ESTABLISHMENT.

J. L. BRUBAKER,
(SUCCESSOR TO J. MILL & CO.,)

Is a regular dealer in Hats, Caps and Furs, and has been engaged in the various branches of his trade for the period of ten years.

The fact that his operations in the manufacture of the above articles have met with favor, is the best evidence that he can offer, as to the quality of his goods. He would respectfully invite the attention of the public to his stock, which he has selected with great care, and which he is determined to sell at such prices as will ensure him a share of public patronage.

Dec15,'58. [Dec8,'58.—3m.

VIRGINIA REAL ESTATE.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF LAND.

Under the authority and by direction of Decree of the Chancery Court of Jefferson in the suit of the Hagerstown Bank and others vs. Samuel Strider, and Samuel Strider, I expect the Hagerstown Bank and others, the undersigned as Commissioner of said Court will offer for sale before the Court House door of Jefferson county, on Monday the 21st day of February, 1859, the following parcels of land situated in Jefferson county, Va., the property of Samuel Strider, viz:

A Tract of Land, supposed to contain 600 Acres, more or less. This Tract of Land is situated in the very heart of the richest lands of Jefferson county—being only one Mile from Charles Town, bounded on the one side by a beautiful meadow, not surpassed and never failing spring of pure water very near the house, bounded by neighbours, and have to settle in for homes twenty of the City of Baltimore by the B. & O. Railroad which passes through it. A portion of this Tract, consisting of a first Mill on the Stream, and a lot of land thereto attached, containing about 1 Acre & Rods and 1 Pole on the B. & O. Railroad will be sold separately, and the balance of the tract must be sold as proposed, or as one body, as may be most likely to secure the highest bidder. If it should the time of division will be made known on the day of sale.

Also—Another Tract of Land, called Samuel Strider's Home Farm, containing about 17 Acres 1 Rood and 20 Poles. This Tract of Land is situated on the Harpers Ferry road 2 miles lower down on the River than the last Mentioned and within a mile of the Harpers Ferry and Bolivar Bridge. It has upon it besides the elegantly situated and comfortable residence of Mr. Strider, two other good dwellings, and particularly a Warehouse on the river, fronting one of the best coal yards on the river, for sale and shipment, and most advantageously located for business on the whole line of that river, or at work. On this Tract a portion has been laid out into lots on the margin of the river, and to that form will be sold.

Surveys of these Tracts of Land have been made lately by the direction of the last Court, which can be seen at the office of Thos. C. Green, in Charlestown.

Persons from abroad or at home at liberty should seize an opportunity to possess themselves of two of the finest and most valuable farms in the county of Jefferson.

Terms of Sale.—One fourth of the purchase money in cash—the balance in equal instalments at one, two and three years, with the credit on each from the day of sale. The deferred pay ments are to be secured by the bonds of the purchasers with approved personal security, and the title withheld as additional security until all the deferred payments are made.

THOS. C. GREEN,
EDMUND J. LEE,
Commissioners.

Jan19,'59—ts.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—I will sell at my farm, lying about one half a mile east of Berry's Springs and five miles Northwest of Mercersburg, in Franklin county, Va., a valuable tract of land containing about 141 Acres of this Tract are cleared and in a state of cultivation and the balance well timbered. There is a good Dwelling House and all necessary outbuildings and a never failing Spring of water in the yard about twenty feet from the door.

I also offer for sale one undivided half of this Hotel and Thirty Acres, now held as a dower adjoining the above. The Hotel is a large two story brick house. There is a good Hotel Barn, and another outbuilding, a good 10 horse power Fruit Distillery, three wells and a Spring in the yard, and a never failing Spring, the farm that affords plenty of water for stock.

I will also sell my Highly Medicinal Berry Springs. A great portion of this property has been laid out in lots, but the Springs are situated in a beautiful grove, and the extraordinary virtues of this celebrated mineral water are well known to the thousands who have visited the Springs during the Summer seasons for the last twenty-five years. The properties of the water are numerous and have been proved to be of great efficacy in Liver and Dyspeptic Complaints. The Chalybeate is said to be the strongest of any other Springs in Virginia. These Springs are of easy access, lying only a few miles North of the Depot of the Manassas Gap Railroad. Also another property I have for sale is the Springs, and more particularly are to be the highest point on the North Mountain from which a wide and charming prospect may be expected.

A further description is deemed unnecessary as purchasers will of course examine for themselves. Terms moderate. Immediate possession given of all the property, except that which is now in the Berry Springs. The property will be shown to any person by the subscriber who resides on the farm.

Messrs. JAMES H. GROVER & CO., Real Estate Agents, Hagerstown, Md., are authorized to sell for me. If not sold before will offer at public sale on the time &c., may be learned.

Dec22,'58—ts.

☞ Valley Spirit copy 3m., and send bill and copy to the subscriber at Woodstock, Va.—*Hagerstown Mail.*

VALUABLE ROCKINGHAM LAND FOR SALE.—I will sell the desirable and valuable Farm on which I now reside, lying in the county of Rockingham, on the waters of Linville Creek, about three miles from Broadway. The farm contains about 441 Acres, of which about 50 Acres are well timbered with walnut oak, pine, poplar, &c. Two never failing streams of water pass through the farm, upon which there is a Chopping Mill and Saw Mill. There are also several good Springs of good water, and it is one of the best watered farms in the Valley, and is far sufficient for stock being perfectly convenient to every field on the farm.

The land is of good quality and well adapted to the growth of grass and all kinds of grain. The farm is especially valuable for raising corn and grazing. There are 60 Acres of good cultivated meadow, from which can be made large quantities of hay.

The improvements consist of a firm rate Brick Dwelling House, two tenant Houses, two dairies, Corn House, and Granary, and all the usual outhouses. The implements are all good and in good repair except the Mill house. The third is very good and there is upon this farm a great variety of fruit trees.

The place can be divided, some to make two very considerable farms.

Nearly adjoining this farm I have about 130 Acres of Timber land which I will sell separately or with the farm. Being so near the New Mill, the timber is now valuable for ready sale, or held for the lumber, it might be made very profitable.

The above described farm will be sold upon fair and easy terms, making far more much so as any responsible purchaser could desire. The farm can be sold if desired, divided into two or three convenient farms, with timber and water to each.

ABR. LEEDY.

☞ Valley Spirit copy 1t and forward accounts to this office.—*Rockingham Register.* 10ct18,'58.—1t

FOR SALE.—My Farm, in Warren County, Virginia, bounded by the Manassas Gap Railroad and the Shenandoah River, and containing 740 Acres. The above tract of land is believed to offer peculiar inducements to persons wishing to purchase a good farm. It contains a large proportion of rich alluvial River Bottom and the remainder is of a quality of the best quality. There are also on the premises large quantities of limestone for burning Lime. The land will be divided if desired, to suit purchasers. For any further information please address

JAMES MARSH, Jr.,
Happy Creek Station, Warren County, Va.

Mar4,'57.

MARYLAND REAL ESTATE

FARM FOR SALE.—I offer my Farm for sale which is situated in Prince George county, Maryland, nearly opposite Alexandria, Virginia, and in full view of the city and part of the city of the Federal Washington, D. C. It contains 150 Acres of best red soil, about 60 Acres meadow land, the rest rolling; two-thirds of which are in fencing and good timber. The improvements are ordinary, the dwelling contains six rooms and is a large cellar.

The farm is well watered by a lasting streamlet, as there never exhausts, and is perfectly healthy; and for dairy, market or grain farm not to be surpassed in the vicinity of Washington or Alexandria. Situated in a large neighborhood of farmers, it is remarkable for other reasons. Address JAMES LEE, P. O. Box 1, Prince George co., Maryland, or the subscriber at Alexandria, Va.

W. TASKER WEIR.

Sept5,'58.

PRIVATE SALE.—I will sell at Private sale a Tract of Land, situated in Metal Township, county of Franklin, and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, lately owned by Daniel Hunter, adjoining lands of James Allen, Jacob Miller's heirs, Thomas Hunter's heirs, containing 135 Acres and 147 Perches, and the usual allowance. Persons wishing to purchase can secure a bargain in this Tract of Land.

WILLIAM DELLER,
Agent for Sarah Kegan and Valentine Scoggins.

Aug11,'58.

VALUABLE FARMS FOR SALE.—The undersigned, living in Chambersburg, will sell his two valuable farms, situated in Franklin county, Pa., the first adjoining Greencastle, containing 114 Acres, the second 114 Acres, adjoining Chambersburg. These farms are in the highest state of cultivation, well watered by never running water through one of them, and the other have splendid Spring. Sold for want of time to attend to them. The two contain 228 Acres, and the other 114 Acres. Terms made known by the subscriber. It is unnecessary to describe these farms, as they are generally known. They contain a sufficient quantity of Timber.

Aug18,'57.—tf. WM. SITZER.

☞ Lancaster Intelligencer copy.

MISS HELEN CRIDERS HAS JUST returned from the East with a large and fashionable assortment of Millinery and Fancy Goods, consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, and every thing appertaining to her trade, which she will sell at the lowest prices. She will be pleased to see her friends and customers at her Store in the Diamond, Chambersburg, Pa., where she may be found at all times, ready to wait on them.

Sept15,'58.—tf.

BLEACHED MUSLINS.—Just received and for sale at the Dry Goods Store of

FINANCIAL.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCES, RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF FRANKLIN COUNTY, from the 1st day of January, 1858, to the 1st day of January, 1859, (both days inclusive.)

Receipts.

W. H. H. McKINTRY, TREASURER, DR.

To cash received from J. F. Gitner, late Treasurer, $5,311 90

To Am't of Metal Duplicate for 1857,	19 64
" Hamilton,	10 74
" St. Thomas,	49 92
" Peasant,	60 66
" Green,	34 91
" Quincy,	152 24
" Washington,	118 77
" Greencastle,	6 41
" Guilford,	222 [illegible]
" Mercersburg,	97 12
" Chambersburg,	87 46
" Antrim,	136 91
" Chambersburg,	56 76
	1,234 49
To Am't of Antrim duplicate for 1858,	£158 31
" Greencastle,	342 20
" Peasant,	849 26
" Guilford,	2,636 56
" Chambersburg,	1,182 96
" Green,	1,015 12
" Hamilton,	187 30
" Letterkenny,	1,000 21
" Letterkenny,	572 94
" Mercersburg,	1,409 61
" Montgomery,	215 10
" Metal,	854 20
" Peters,	1,478 08
" Quincy,	1,816 90
" St. Thomas,	942 84
" Southampton,	1,047 05
" Washington,	1,767 82
" Warren,	190 21
	19,[illegible]

BORROWED MONEY.

To amount borrowed from Bank of Chambersburg,	1,928 57
" " " Mercersburg,	1,000 00
" " " Columbia Bridge,	1,000 00
" " " Bank of Chambersburg,	1,187 50
" " " Franklin Savings Fund,	1,972 06
" " " Farmers & Mechanics Savings Fund,	1,000 00
	8,[illegible]

Received of J. Horseroade, Rent Damages, 10 00
" " Interest, 17 66
" Alex. Hunter, et. al. for the use, 20 43
" D. W. Beaver, et. al. Common wealth Costs, 32 [illegible]
" Jac. S. Brown, Jury Fees, 40 00
" Abatement allowed the county of Franklin on State Tax for the year 1858, 1,[illegible] 2 63
" the 4 per cent on the collection of State tax $1,324 58, being the amount passed to the credit of the County by the Treasurer, under the Act of Assembly of the twenty sixth of February 1858, 1,322 96
| | 3,[illegible] 78
| TOTAL, | $38,616 38

Expenditures.

WM. D. McKINTRY, TREASURER,

By Cash paid John H. Reed, Trustee of Poor House,	$6,[illegible]

ROAD DAMAGES

" Benjamin Hoover,	40 00
" S. F. Greenawalt,	20 00
" P. Lehman,	125 00
	6[illegible]

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

" J. Myers, et al., Road and Bridge Views,	57 00
" Emanuel Kurtz, et. al., for Surveying Roads and Township Lines,	114 [illegible]
" Peter Shields, repairing Bridge at Concord,	46 [illegible]
" M. R. Skinner, repairing Bridge at Rockhill,	27 00
" Henry Shearer repairing Bridge at Orrstown,	1,[illegible] 00
" Peter Hollar, repairing Bridge in Lurgan twp.,	8 25
" John Walk, repairing Bridge at Lack's Creek,	27 00
	342 91

COURT EXPENSES.

" J. C. Rankin, et. al., Jurors' Pay for January term of 1858,	64 00
" Aug. Kauffman, et. al., Jurors' Pay for April term of 1858,	127 25
" W. Walker et. al., Jurors' Pay for August term of 1858,	118 [illegible]
" B. Wolf, et. al., Jurors' pay for October term of 1858,	117 87
" G. W. Skinner, et. al., Constable's Returns,	53 00
" B. Y. Shomber, Clerk of Courts,	464 41
" H. Keyser, Prothonotary's Fees,	6 75
" L. S. Clark, District Attorney's Fees,	671 00
" S. Rahder, et. al., Commonwealth Costs,	1,[illegible] 81
" B. W. Beaver, et. al., Jurors' Board,	32 50
	4,[illegible] 32

BORROWED MONEY.

" J. B. Orr & Brothers, Note and Interest,	[illegible]
" John Bolmer, Interest,	[illegible]
" S. Shoffstoll, Note and Interest,	500 44
" J. Deagan, Note and Interest,	[illegible]
" [illegible]	[illegible]
" [illegible]	[illegible]
" [illegible]