

VOL. XLIII.

EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1860.

rending scenes, &c.

Goods, together with a full supply of GROCERIES, HARDWARE.

WOODWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE. &c.

customers that he has just returned from the eity with a large assurtment of GOODS, as ful-Fancy Goods, Toys. Books and Stationary. Fine Cutlery, Perfumery, &c., &c.

Raisins by the pound or box. Figs. Currants, Citron, Pranes, Pickles, Almonds, Pecan Nuts. English Walnuts, Apples, A large assortment of Plain and Fancy Candies, and a great many articles in the Fancy line too

numerous to mention. The subscriber feels very greatful to his friends for their custom heretofore, and hopes they will continue to patronise him at the old stand, where ther will find a complete assortment of goods in his line. The public's t servant. CHARLES ROBINSON.

GROCERY FITHE subscriber has just received and keeps L constantly on hand a superior stock of

family Graceries, together with a large lot of

Glass and Queensware, Stone, Earthen. - Tin, Wooden

Also a complete assortment of Fancy Articles. Healso keeps constantly on hand a full supply of LIQUORS of various kinds, to which he invites

and Hardware.

The above Goods having been selected with great care and purchased on the most reasonable! teems, will enable him to sell them at prices to suit the times. Thankful for past favors, he trusts i by diligence and strict attention to business to ment a continuance of the patronage heretofore bestowed upon him.

Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. J. P. BLAKE. N. B .- The highest market prices allowed for Rags, Wool, Feathers, Eggs. Dried Fruit, and Country Produce generally.

CEFFE ED AND

With nundersigned having fitted up a large store room near his residence, at the northern end of Washington street and marly opposite the Miles River Road, would respectfully invite the attention of his friends and the public generally to his well selected stock of DOMESTIC DR1. GOODS, together with a general assortment of

ENWIFA CBOCEBIES. HEED WIE COES QUEENSWARE, STONEWARE.

WOODENWARE. them bargains.

l'eaches, Eggs, &c. W.T. HARDESTY. P. S .- All Linds of CLOTHING cut 20

and made at short notice in a fashionable manner and at reasonable prices. may 11-y S M

DA REALE DOUG. FIRST OF THE SEASON!

JAMES II. GRACE

Black Silks of all prices from 37 1 up. Colored Silks of newest styles and cheap, Berage Englais.

Printed and Plain Grenadine, Crincline. Poplas Lavellas, Also a splendid assortment of

Ladies' Embroidered Callars, before sold.

GLOVES. Guntletts, Handk'ffs,

CARPENTERS AND, BUILDERS. EMEMBER that the place to buy good may 12 T. C. Nicols, Jr.

T. C. Nicols, Jr. disorders of the breath and lungs, sold by

W. T HARDESTY

Tice will be paid in cash.

"Farewell."

have on hand a good assortment of Domestic Dry est sentiment, than Lady Byron's reply to her believe, to please her father than herself.

Thou thyself hast fixed our doom, Bade liope's fairest blossoms wither, Ne'er again for me to bloom. Unforgiving thou hast called me-Didst thou ever say forgive? For the wretch whose wifes beguiled thee.

Short the space which time has given To complete thy love's decar; By unhallowed passions driven, Soon that heart was taught to stray, Lived for me that feeling tender Which the verse so well can show,

Thou alone didst seem to live.

From my arms why didst thou wander? My endearments why forego? Oh! too late thy breast was bared, Oh! too soon to me 'twas shown, That thy love I once but shared, And already it has flown.

Wrapt in dreams for joy abiding.

On thy breast my head hath lain, In thy love and truth confiding, Bliss I ne'er can know again. The dark hour did first discover In thy soul the hideous stain-Would those eyes had closed forever, Ne er to weep thy crimes again.

But the impious wish, O. heaven ! From the record blotted be: Yes, I yet would live, O. Byron, For the babe I've borne for thee! In whose lovely features, (let me All my weakness here confess.

Whilst the struggling tears permit me.) All the father's I can trace-He whose image never leaves me. He whose image still I prize. Who this bitterest feeling gives me, Still to love where I despise.

With regret and sorrow rather. When our child's first accents flow. I will teach her to say FATHER, But his guilt she ne'er shall know. Whilst to-morrow and to-morrow Wakes me from a widowed bed: On another's arms, no sorrow Wilt thou feel, no tear wilt shed.

I the world's approval sought not, When I tore myself from thee: Of its praise or blame I thought not-What's its praise or blame to me? He so prized-so loved-adored. From my heart his image drove,

On my head contempt has poured, And preferred a wanton's love. Thou art proud, but mark me, Byron, I've a heart proud as thine own;

Soft to love, but hard as iron When contempt is o'er it thrown; But, farewell !- I'll not upbraid thee. Never, never wish thee ill: Wretched though thy crimes have made me,

If thou canst, le happy still. OLD SWEETHEARTS.

When old Aunt Patterson used to tell me, as! we sat together by her parlor fire, that she was ROPE TRACES. &c. Jonce a pretty girl, and that all the lads of the vil-The public are respectfully invited to give me lage were over head and ears in love with her. I a call; as I sell for each only I think I can sell won lered very much. I should idention that I was a very small boy then. Looking up from The highest price will be given for Rags. Feath- the footstool on which I was accustomed to sit. ers, Wool. Dried and Green Hides, Dried Apples, at aunty's wrankled brow, her sunken cheeks and closely-approximating nose and chin, I could never realize to my imagination the picture which she painted on herself "when she was young." She was a pretty girl then she said with blue leves and a bunch of flaxen curls hanging down! her back for all the world like a blossom of a luxuriant labarumuce. There was a picture of just such a girl in aunty's parlor, which aunty It never occurred to me, or indeed to any one else who knew her, to doubt aunty's word .-But how could I believe that old Aunty Patterson had ever been anything like that? The girl in the picture had rosy cheeks, and over ker AS just returned from city with the largest shoulders flowed a profusion of flaxen curls, I and prettiest stock of Ludies Dress which were now represented by a brown wig !. Goods ever brought to this market-among with an unnaturally white and well-defined partwhich will be found a large and beautiful assort- ling. In her dimpled hand, the child had an apple as rosy as her own cheeks. Oft, as I sat at and wonderingly compare them with the blue that I expected. Robert, got married,—and so he'd blow his brains out with a crow-bar." veius of the shriveled hand which I held in mine. what evil genie wrinkled that damask cheek, and wait for each other; but our oaths went down on dimmed those brilliant eyes? Ah! I knew not the stream that flowed underneath, and were Hoyles, Schwabe and Jamisons' English Prints, then what a potent magician is Time. Aunty's story, was like a fairy-tale to me.

another of aunty's tales. That was a picture of immediately diverted by a noise as of some one an elegant assortment of KID Robert Alison, who went to South America five entering the room-and at the same moment at Insertings, Infants' Worked Bodies, broke my heart, for I loved Robert very-dearly, "Robert-Robert!" cried aunty. not object to my marrying you when I am rich. of Robert Alison.

fall descriptions of Wool, for which the highest though I did not do it so nearly, and made Ro- He said he knew that, and that his father was -Kent Conservator, R. B. Dixox. bert cry out a little. I could have laughed if my coming in presently. Meantime, aunty hung athe trees, and then I went back home crying all old bridge.

THEREAL OIL The very best Arucel I dare say aunty told me this story a score of and my flaxen curls shinning in the wind that or anything four cleanest, "Martin, if dirt was trumes, what a

In the whole range of English literature there 'All the romance ended there. What followed sy curls, and, turning to me said proudlyturned from the city of Baltimore with a full sup- prose or verse, that combines within itself more him: and at length, believing him dead, she gave me forty years ago." ply of everything in our line of business. We expression of feeling, more real, unspoken, carn- married Mr. Grainger the iron-founder-more, I The candles were now alight, and as aunty

> pets and pans had gone in double-shotted jugs of ed man entered at my bidding. toddy. Aunty was a widow a second time before "Mistress Patterson?" said the stranger, in- the town, as the messenger had reported, liter- Phi-la-del-phia or "the place consecrated to frashe heard anything of her old sweet-heart, Robert | quiringly. Alison. Then she heard that he was married I stepped up quietly to him, and asked if he scattered everywhere within the sweep of the de- which is the birthplace of the American Tycoon. and doing well in South America. She used to was Mr. Alison-Robert Alison! He said yes, vastation. The first pile that met our eye was Our reception, we are infoimed, will be attended lay great stress upon the fact of his being mar- and he wanted to see Mistress Patterson. Aun- the ruins of the Millard House, occupied by H. with the most august ceremonies that the city ried. Possibly that was rather a consolation than ty, was still standing with the young man, throw- G. Sessions, formerly of Erie, Pa. This was a ever offers to its most distinguished guests. The otherwise. She might have felt it a reproach to ing the light upon the picture with her hand. I three story brick hotel, and it could not have Councilmen, after examining our credentials,

> Patterson: news came to the town that Robert at her abstractedly. At length, turning to me, sions and his son, Anson, are both badly, hurt in- upon the extent of the milltary power of this Alison had lost his wife, and was coming home he said in a low voice-"excuse me, I have sus- wardly. A younger son has his left arm bro- vast country. Do not fear that this large diswith his only son. Old Mrs. Joyce, who, had a tained a shock. Forty years ago, that was the ken, and several cuts about the head and neck. play will induce us to act otherwise than benephew in South America, from whom the news prettiest girl in this town; during that time I A daughter of Mr. S. was the only one that es-comes the dignity or our nation; for although we came, called one evening to show aunty the let- have thought of her as she was then. I meet caped without serious injuries. One man was have in our whole empire but 480 soldiers, they ter. Aunty at this time; was getting old and her now, when both she and I are verging to taken out with both legs broken, and otherwise are fully equal to maintain our security, armed frail, and occasionally showed symptoms of fall-wards the grave. I shouldn't have recognized hurt. ing into dotage. When Mrs. Joyce read her the my old sweetheart, and I dare say she will not From this we proceeded to look about the will also be a great exhibition of "squirts" upon letter she laughed childishly, and said how glad recognise me." I went up to aunty and told town, and we found that hardly a house was our arrival. These it seems, are generally promshe should be to see her Robert again; and then, her who had come. She came forward to where left uninjured, and many of them swept entirely inent on all such occasions, and have quite a when Mr. Joyce went away, she told me the old man was standing with the candle still in away. Every business building in the place is notoriety here. The details of our reception by story of her early courtship with Robert, and of her hand. She gazed at his snow-white hair and destroyed, including the large brick block recent- the American Tycoon you have in my former

South America, aunty and I were sitting by the kissed her right heartily. might have heard some farther news-perhaps that been wrecked. I now saw, however, that and was once more aunty's sweet heart. often done before of late. Presently, when the Hickering light of the fire again fell on the pieture, she laughed, and began to babble about her flaxen hair that streamed in the wind that morning when she went to bid Robert good-bye .- ! "There's some of it left vet." she said: "Robert as got the lock that he cut off with his pen-! kni'e. Did I ever show you the lock that I took!" from Robert in return?" I had seen it a many time; but I said that I should like to see it. don't think aunty could have been a very senti-

and cherished it, she never were it about her her side, person, as women do wear those things. Peraps she thought that, after the iron-founder and cation. She kept Robert's hair in a little red box hard by; but they have nothing to say to it. with rings and brooches, and other ornaments of the kind. She never took any particular care of this box, or the hair which it contained; but always spoke of the somenie and of Robert simply as pleasant remembrances of the past. She which it usually occupied, opened it and took said was a picture of herself at the age of seven. curl, and, as aunty gently straightened it out. it slipped from her grasp and twined itself round the third finger of the left hand, exactly over her family .

two wedding rings. "Why, aunty," said I, "that's an omen: Robert is certainly coming home to marry, you." just be five and thirty years too late. I remember that lock curling around my finger before I fore marriage?" married Mr. Grainger, and I thought something did I. We swore on the old bridge to live and seems but yesterday that we paried." Aunty Side by side with the picture of "rosy checks" paused, apparently overcome by emotion; and, there hung another; it was that of a handsome ere she could resume, the fire fell in and burst

and thirty years ago. "Robert and I were old screame from aunty. On looking up, I discovsweet-hearts," aunty used to tell me: "he was ered the presence of a stranger. My gaze no Rufflings, Cambric & Swiss Edgings & poor, my dear, and rather wild, and my father sooner fell upon his countenance than I uttered

there every article in the Hardware line is sold his resolution I got up one morning before it bowing said—"My name is Robert Alison." him good-bye. I was so flurried on leaving the most frantic joy; and raising from her chair, she of Mr. Ward, the American minister to Pekin, passed north of Mechanicsville, demolishing ev- riously commenced on the burning sands of Afrihouse, for fear that my father should awake and rushed to the young man, and threw her arms China, he was honored with a sumptuous din- erything in its course and killing sixteen persons. ea." PROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. discover my purpose, that I forgot to put on my around his neck. Poor aunty had been dwelling ner. Though only the three Chinese commisthe alleviation of Bronchitis, Hoarse- bonnet; and I remember that, as I ran, the wind in imagination upon her oll sweetheart and sec- sioners and Mr. Ward, his secretary, and two land killed two persons, and near Onion Grove it its bloody work before the 4th of July national ness, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Catarris, and all blew my curls about so that if any person had ing his very counterpart before her, was lost to interpreters, were present and sat down to it, the disorders of the breath and lungs, sold by seen me they must have thought me mad. But all sence of the possibility of his being the same supply was enough for at least a hundred, and railroad near Dewitt, killing twenty-seven persons. It passed south of the celebration, and spoil the fun of Young America. Diwson & Bro. | nobody was up so early. I found Robert wait- person from whom she had parted forty years the expense was estimated at \$1,500. It con- sons, sixteen on the farm of Thomas Hatfield, How the Thistle Saven Scotland.—The ing for me on the old bridge. After a few hur- ago. I myself was puzzled, and it was some sisted of various dishes-birds' nests, sharks' fins, and demolished the residence of G. W. Ames. following is related as the origin of the use of, ROCERIES.—Just received from the city, fried words, we parted: but before he left me he moments before it flashed upon me that the per- heifers' teats, watermelon seeds, &c., the whole It then passed south of Romessa and Low Moor, the thistle as the national emblem of Scotland: a choice lot of LIQUORS and Groceries, begged a lock of my hair a remembrance against son before us might be Robert Alison's son.— amounting to no less than thirty courses. which will be sold cheap for each or country Pro- the time when he should return and claim me The young man was seriously embarrassed, but for his bride. I had plenty of hair to give him, kindly took the good old soul's embraces with-

for sale at (dee 10) C. W. Knorr's | times, and always in the glooming of evening, morning when I came to say farewell? Come subscription at this office.

Lady Byron's Answer to Lord Byron's between the lights. But she never carried her -come and sit by me;" and when the young

said these words, her eves fell upon her own faithless husband. Byron's "Farewell" was an and left aunty very well off—so well off, indeed young hand of her old sweetheart's son, "Formost distressing calamity that it has ever fallen ing the water. Of the thirty-one citizens of Cambridge and manche killed, the greater portion were in brick ironical bidding adiue to a heart he had wanton- that before the year of mourning was out she ty years ago!" she repeated with a sign, "dear, to us to witness—the effects of the tornado, and manche killed, the greater portion were in brick ly crushed. But Lady B. has, in defending her- was beseiged by dozens of suitors. Aunty re- dear, what a foolish old woman I am! I am the consequent loss of life and property. All of which we are selling at prices to suit the self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and remained will be self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and the self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and the self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and the self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and the self from his irony, "turned the tables" on him sisted them all for a long time, and the self from his irony, th All of which we are selling at prices to suit me sell from his irony, "turned me tables" on min dow until she met my Uncle Patterson, whom she took for better or for worse, and, alas! found said, more calmly—"I have been dreaming, ty, on the Mississippi, with the heart rending insons were saved. must have "cut" Byron "to the quick." We him altogether for the worse and none for the young man, as if time had been standing still telligence that the town had been visited by a call special attention to the proud and noble defi- better. Patterson was a kind hearted, genial soul, for forty years. You can't be my Robert Ali- tornado, and that many of the citizens were buance expressed in the last verse. The poem has and strongly attached to whisky toddy, and was son, but you must be Robert Alison's son. ried in its ruins. The alarm spread from house doubtless been read by all our readers—but it will repay another perusal.—Memphis Inquirer.

When he made up his there is your portrait just as if you had sat for own last account on earth, there was a very small it; and so saying, she took the candle, and led the disaster.

Including a substance of lowing as a despatch sent home by the Japanese of the disaster.

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Including a substance of lowing as a despatch sent home by the Japanese of the disaster.

Including a substance of lowing as a despatch sent home by the Japanese of the disaster. balance left in favor of aunty. A great proport the young man to the picture. Meanwhile a We were among the first to arrive at the tion of what the iron-founder had made out of knock came to the door, and an old gray beard- scene of the disaster, and our pen fails entirely. Most Esteemed Hakodadi:-We have been

that might have been taken to imply that he had Mistress Patterson:" The old man started, and gunpowder been exploded within its walls. The most favored foreign" "Fire Companies.". All remained a bachelor for her sake; whereas she seized my arm as if for support. Aunty still immates were all more or less hurt. Mrs. Da. the military of the province, ordinarily engaged had married and buried two husbands. stood there shading the light, and the old man, vis and her child, a little boy four or five years in other avocations, will be in arms. This will Some ten or fifteen years after the death of Mr. grasping my arm more tightly, remained gazing old, were taken out of the ruins dead. Mr. Ses- enable us to report, from our own observation their parting at day-break on the old-bridge. thin, sallow face, and said calmly, holding out ly crected. About 60 feet of this, including the letter. He is called, not Tycoon, but "Presi-I was as I have said a very little boy when her hand-"Well, Robert; and so we have met cupola, is demolished, and the remainder is near- dent;" sometimes, however, by a strange analoaunty first related to me the story of her early at last, after forty years." "We have," return- ly all unroofed. Front street presents a scene of gy of language, "old coon." I at first thought love. I was nearly a man now, and had ed old Robert Alison; "and having been old ruin seldom witnessed; every building on it is this an attempt to pronounce our Japanese phrase, come to spend my college holidays with the sweethearts, there will be no harm in an embrace, either unroofed or entirely destroyed. The but am assured that it is strictly idiomatic, and good old lady. One evening, about six weeks especially as I am a widow and you a widow." dwelling and store of Mr. Waldorf, a three-story implies, astuteness and age. It certainly seem-

The sombre shades of evening seemed to have man and his son stopped, and, after supper, aun | clock, A. M.

. she was only wandering in her mind, as she had was a constant visiter at her house, and often! walked out with her to the old bridge where they Jury parted in their youth. The neighbors laughed! to see the old couple always together, and said! since they had been sweet bearts so long, was to get married. But aunty always said she had nough of marrying.

Aunty did not live long after the arrival of her and stock killed. old sweetheast. The infirmities of age came upon her very fast, and the last time she went out she was wheeled in a chair to the old bridge and mental person; for, though she kept this lock Robert Alison walked with tottering steps by tate, is gone, and it will be seen at once that aid strikes us so much as the want of respect these

Aunty Les in the church-yard now. And that are left alive from suffering. last year Robert Alisen was laid by her side .the accountant, it would have looked like affec- The iron-founder and the accountant repose

DON'T LIKE WIDOWERS.

ply as pleasant remembrances of the past. She such deficulties as well nigh to deprive them of ing the Mississippi at Cananche and Albany—positions. None of the inhabitants do reverence their own senses. The following colloquy is towns fronting each other respectively on the lowar by crawling on their bellies except after the elecwhich it usually occupied, opened it and took said to have taken place somewhere, between a and Illinois shores—and thence maintaining its tion of a new Tycoon; when those in search of marshal and an Irish woman :

"Never a one. "When were you married?"

"Marry me child!" she replied: Robert will ky. Ah. well I mind it. A sunshinier day and fertile farming region, dotted with thriving has to be bought at a high price. niver gilded the sky of ould Ireland." "What was the condition of your husband be- cord, fell in the path of the destroyer.

Was he at the time of your marriage a single ty of Cedar Rapids. Thence it passed in a direc-

man or a widower?" "A which? A widower, did you, say? Ar- the line of the Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska railcarried away to the ocean of oblivion. Yet, it rah, now, go 'way wid you nonsence. Is it the road. At Lisbon Station, sixty-four miles west mentions a report that a Cabinet Conneil, prethere hung another; it was that of a handsome young man with bright, dark, piercing black which was suddenly attracted to the blaze, was an ould maid and bring up a family on butter- with grain which was scattered broadcast for rods. milk and praties."

Some twenty or thirty years ago, an Irishman. Wm. Patterson, left Erin's green isle to find a a terrible tornado passed over this county from home in America. Having friends in the region | Marion, in Linn county, through Cedar and Espana says: Taking dinner one day at the house of Dr. P____, at Camanche, literally destroying the towns of should it be unavoidable, we are not apprehenand I am sure he loved me. He took my fath- And the picture stepped down from its frame he was treated to the American dish, wholly Camanche, lowa; and Albany, Illinois. In examination of which the Ladies are rest er's repeated deniale so much to heart that he re- or was this some conjuration of fancy? There, new to him, of green corn in the ear. Unwill- The first heard of the Tomado was between shed its blood and treasure in Africa in defence. solved to leave the country. "I will go to South his hat in his hand, and his glossy black hair ing. however, to be thought green himself, or Marion and Cedar Rapids, in Linn country, go- of its honor-in the name of this nation, which America, Lizzy," he said, make a fortune, and hanging in clustering curls round his handsome being anxious to display unusual sagacity, after ing from northwest to southeast, in three differ has thus rendered itself great and powerful, we come back and marry you. Your father will head, stood the very embodiment of the picture having eagerly devoured the savory corn, his ent veins, crossing the track of the C. I. and N. demand that the government shall display in this. appetite still unap-prassed, he passed up the R. R. at Lisbon, taking the station house, cating matter the utmost energy. We hope that the eried bitterly, you may be sure; for, as I said I "Robert-Robert Alison!" cried aunty again. despoiled cob, with the very natural request; house, and all the warehouses at that station, affair may be settled by diplomacy; but should materials at low prices is in Easton at the lead Robert dearly. When Robert carried out The young man advanced towards me, and "Plase put some more PASE on my STICK!"

COMMITTED SUICIDE.-Calvin D. Scott, house of Thornburg Mckinney and Ralstons, attack the Scottish forces unawares, In ap-WOOL! WOOL!!-5,000 lbs. and was right willing to cut it off with-nothing out attempting to disenchant her. While she a printer connected with the Cecil Democrat of and several others; it then struck the town of Ca- proaching the Scottish forces unobserved and of Wool wanted, for which I will but. Robert's pen-knife. But love laughs at hung around him, calling him her dear Robert, fice, committed suicide a few days ago, by cut- manche, demolishing almost the entire town, and marching barefooted to prevent their tramp bescissors-makers my dear, as well as at lock- I explained to the young man that I was her ting his throat with a razor. He is spoken of thus occasioning the loss of fifty-five lives west ing heard, one of the Danes trod upon a large smiths: and Robert laid one of my curls upon nephew; and that aunty, who was fast sinking as a man possessing many fine traits of charae of Clinton. INTEREST TO WOOL GROWERS his walking stick, and just whittled it off; and into dotage; had taken him for his father, to whom, ter—a generous and warm-hearted fellow, but Reports make the loss of life much greater, he instinctly uttered suddenly apprised the Scots I am again in the market for the purchase then I took off one of his in the same way, as he might know, she was attached in her youth. alas, a slave to. Rum. Hence his untimely end but the bodies have not been found. The torna- of their danger, who immediately ran to their

heart had not been so full. I stood on the bridge bout him, calling him by endearing names, and Listen to what a Western editor says about was the Millard House, kept by H: Sessions, tional misignia of Scotland. UCERNE SEED-Of prime quality, just watching him until he was out of sight among reminding him of their sorrowful parting on the this time: "Wood, chips, coke, coal, corn cobs, formerly of Erie, Pa. Not one of the inmates feathers, rosin, saw-dust, shavings, splinters, escaped without serious injury, and Amalelia

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Of one square (10 lines,) inserted one or THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR and TWENTY-FIVE Cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in A liberal deduction to yearly ad-Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular busiiness, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the editor, post-paid will receive prompt attention.

between the lights. But she never carried her —come and sit by me;" and when the young early history beyond the parting on the bridge.— man took a seat by her side, she stroked his glosTHE TERRIBLE TORNADO. which; a daughter of Mr. Westphall, three years old, was saved. A large lumber raft from the E beg leave to inform our customers and friends generally, that we have just re- is not, in our opinion, a production, either in years for Robert without hearing any news of and glossy, and all in curls, just like the one he entirely destroyed—About 200 persons killed and four men, and having two women on board beentirely destroyed-Ibout 200 persons killed and four men, and having two women on board, be-

a large amount of Property destroyed-Heart- ing opposit Camanche, was completely scattered. Twenty-one men and the women were lost Mondar Morning, June 4, 1860. A house containing three persons was blown buildings. Many sought shelter in the cellbrs of

A Japanese Dispatch Home.

The Philadelphia Inquirer publishes the fol-

FROM THE SACRED CITY OF WASHINGTON. to depict the sight that met our view. We found invited to visit next in order the great city of ally blown to pieces, and destruction and death ternal affection," the capital of the province herself had she heard that he was still single, as said in a whisper, pointing to aunty, "that is been more effectually destroyed had a barrel of have decided to place us on a footing with "the

with two swords and our entire devotion. There after Mrs. Joyce called with that letter from And the old man took aunty in his arms, and brick, is entirely demolished, and the family but ed applicable to the head of the nation who re-

ried in the ruins. Mrs. Waldorf and one child ceived us. We find it very difficult to comply parlor fire as of old. It was nearly dark; but I I fully expected a "scene;" but I was greatly were taken out dead, and two children rescued with the demands of our sovereign, forbidding did not like to light the candles, for aunty loved relieved to find that the old sweathearts were by alive, and, strange to say, unhurt. Mr. Wal- us to touch the women of this country. Not to sit and talk by the fire between the fights .- no means disposed to be sentimental. The old dorf had not been found when we left, at 2 o'. from any disposition on our part to disobey, but from their desire to seize us by our hands .something in harmony with her mood at times. Ity grew quite chatty and cheerful, and talked in | . Soon after arriving at Camanche, we learned They are apparently allowed here the greatest She sat opposite the picture of Robert Alison, a light and airy way of old times. At last she that the town of Albany, on the opposite side of freedom, but it is only in appearance. Every looking into the fire, and merrily rubbing her brought out Robert's black curl; and the old man the river, and about one mile above Camanche, woman, married or single, is fastened in a cage hands. Suddenly the fire burned up into a flame, laughed and shie he could not supply any more had been visited by the tornado, and was about of bumboo or flexible steel, extending from the and threw a flash of light upon Robert's picture, according to that sample. "Nor do I suppose as badly riddled as Camanche. Upon the arri- waist to the feet. This seems to be so arranged Aunty, who had long been silently gazing at Mistress Patterson," he added, taking a locket val of the Queen City at Camanche, she imme- as to give them no uneasiness, but they are much the burning coals, east her eyes up to the hand- from his neck, "that you can execute an order diately put back to Albany, to learn the truth of ashamed of it, and conceal it under so many covsome face, and heaving a sigh, muttered half to according to that;" and so saying, he took out the rumor, and found that scarcely a building in erings that it renders their appearance quite herself half to me: "He was a fine fellow, but the tresses of flaxen hair, which aunty had given that town was left uninjured. Two churches ludicrous. They are unrestricted as to the uphe's dearl now; at the bottom of the sea, my him on the old bridge forty years before. There were blown down entirely. Wo did not visit per part of their persons, which they are perdear," she added, more pointedly addressing me, were tears in aunty's eyes, as she looked upon Albany, and consequently can speak only from mitted to expose as much as they wish. This I was startled for a moment, thinking that aunty, the two locks lying side by side in her lap. | report with reference to it. A mid the great con- they seem to avail themselves of, and on all ocfusion that prevailed, it was almost impossible to cassons of high ceremony wear very low dresses. that the ship in which Robert was coming home Robert Alison settled down in his native town, obtain any correct information. The house of As in all barbarious nations, they slit their care O. McMahon, banker, of this city, was entirely and suspend from them omaments of gold and demolished, but the family escaped without in- silver. They also paint and powder themselves. and after greasing their hair, twist it into fan-The gale commenced about 7 o'clock P. M .- tastic shapes and fasten it with long pins and Its course was from the southwest to the north- combs. Some of them would be fine looking, if pleasantly, that the best thing they could do, east, and we may hear of further ravages in Illi- they did not distigure themselves by the hideous nois. It is rumored at Camanche that the far- and vulgar custom of wearing eyebrows and mers had suffered severely, southwest from there keeping their teeth white. Be assured, there-

by having their buildings and fences destroyed, fore, we are in no danger of being captivated by their appearance; we feel nothing but regre: that The loss of property in Camanche alone can- the barbarous and absurd customs of man should not fall short of \$250,000 or \$300,000—in fact, thus destroy the charms which cultivation and whatever the town was worth, less the real est refinement would so much improve. Nothing must come from some source to prevent those barbarians show even to their highest dignitaries; they never hesitate to spit before them, and it requires considerable activity to prevent being spat upon at all times. The custom of wearing From the best information we have been able one sword it seems originated from this cause, to collect thus far, the track of the tornado extends as it enables you to avoid with greater facility from the heart of Linn county, Iowa, near Ce- the saliva of our neighbor. Chewing tobacco is dar Rapids, the present terminus of the Chicago, much prized, it seems, from the saliva it pro In endeavoring to take the census for the gov- lowa and Nebraska Railroad, in a generally duces; which is preserved when possible, in bandernment, the marshal's occasionally meet with northeast direction across Clinton county, cross-some vases of porcelain and placed in prominent course towards the centre of the State, across office come to the central city and perform that "How many male members have you in the Whiteside into Lee county, its latest ravages ceremony. Those who are fortunate enough to heard from up to present writing being near Lee meet with honor from the Tycoon seldom walked uprightly during their whole term of office .-The entire distance thus traversed is upwards The unfortunate applicants become at once cen-The day Pat Doyle left Tipperary for Ameri- of one hundred miles, and that through a populous sors or spies upon the others, and their silence towns, some of which, as we have below to re-

[From the Chicago Press, of June 5th.]

and dispersed many yards distant.

All public servants have their own price. which rises or falls according to the necessities The tornado seems to have had its origin, as of the Tycoon. Buf I shall reserve my reflec-Divil a man more miscrable. He said that above stated, in Linn county, about sixty miles tions on political topics till I have another opporaunty's feet, would I look up at those dimples would come of it, but it was not the something if I didn't give him a promise within two weeks west of the Mississippi river, about nightfall, its tunity to address you. Until then rest in peace. ravages being as far as heard from, in the vicini-

> TROUBLE WITH SPAIN .- The late arrivals bring tion a little north of east, several times crossing us the Madrid journals to the 8th. The Espana likes o' me that would take up wid a second- of Clinton, the depot structures were demolished, sided over by the Queen, had resolved that an hand husband? A poor devil all legs and con- and a train of ten freight cars standing on the energetic note should be addressed to the Governsumption, like a sick turkey. A widower!— track were lifted bodily from their tracks and ment of the United States on the subject of the One was loaded with lumber, which was carried ters of Mexico, of the Spanish steamer the Marquis de la Habana-a seizure effected though CLINTON, Iowa, June 4, 1860 .- Last evening the latter was carrying the Spanish flag. The

of Fair Haven, Ohio, he made his way thither. Clinton counites, crossing the Mississippi river "We do not desire a war with America. but sive as to the result. A nation which has just missing the principal part of the village and kill-diplomacy fail, we will write on America with ing none there, but before reaching there we the points of our swords the concluding pages of was light, and met him at the old bridge, to bid "I knew it-I knew it!" cried aunty, with al- A CHINESE DINNER.—During the visit hear of sixteen deaths. One vein of the storm the magnificent epoch which we have so gle-

taking in its course the house of David Millard, - When the Danes invaded Scotland, they availkilling him and a portion of his family; also, the ed themselves of the pitch darkness of night to prickly thistle, and the sharp cry of pain which do struck Camanche about 7 o'clock P. M., de- arms, and defeated the fee with great slaughter. stroying many fine brick buildings, among which The thisile was thenceforth adopted as the na-

feathers, rosin, saw-dust, shavings, splinters, escaped without serious injury, and Amalelia Lamb once said to a brother whist plant "Don't you remember, Robert, the old bridge dry leavs, old rags, fence rails, barn doors, flints, Davis and daughter of Mr. Sessions, Martin Burney, whose hands were none of the storics in height, built by G. W. Westphall. cov. hand you would have."

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