A NEWS AND BUSINESS PAPER-DEVOTED TO FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, MORALS, TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, AND THE BEST INTERESTS OF SOCIETY.

VOL. XXIV---NO. 18.

BROOKVILLE, FRANKLIN COUNTY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1856.

WHOLE NUMBER 1214.

Professional Cards.

DAVIS, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SUE CON. Overes, at his residence, corner of d James streets, Brookville, Ind.

HCE -Dge door south of the Typer Store.

HARRISON DIRECTORY.

PUBLITURE,

UNION COUNTY DIRECTORY

Justice of the Pence.

PAYRITE COUNTY DIRECTORY.

to by the pisse, just received atNa. 2 Com islaw, and for sale by LINER & FARQUEAR.

John received a great variety official anable and ribbous at Su. I Communicated How, by LINUR & PARKUHAR.

DR. O. H. MARTIN

ANDERSONVILLE,

stressived at So. I Com LINCK & PARQUITAR.

Twas only in her eye.

PENNY -BRACKE IN CHICKETES AND Processing Marget street, dantiens, Onto, on Band a good assertment of all articles in One memory gleams out from the past: And hallows all the years, O'er which oblivion's veil is cast,

Which he wilted cheap for cash or country pro-To bent to f-we's control, BR & LEMON -DEALERS IN PANCY Demostic Day Goods, Ladies Dress Good A selfish, restless soul.

Granelos, Hard rare, Queneware, Boots, Shoe Par, far off, I heard a murmur, Faintly, faintly, never more, But I felt no life blood glow, FRANKLIN COUNTY DIRECTORY

Now my hand is on the world heart, Now I feel its pulses beat, April, July and October-may all 2 weeks, tareto-sun's Count moots let Mondays in Soptember, Documber and March-may all County Officers. Rushing ever to one goal.

Oh! magie power, that tore away The veil that wrapt my sight;

Nature lay robed in garments fair,

The boon to love through life's brief hours In harmoney to meet.

From the Louisville Journal.1

W. A. J. Glidawell, Comm espires Feb 20, 1850 BY MARY B. BATCHEGER. There's a magical tale in the river of Time. and the air is as sweet as a musicul chime,

And music forever is flowing.

As south-winds o'er waters when tlowing.

And the name of this isle is the Beautifus Paer,

We behold our lost treasures again.

show.
Is a vieta unfadingly bright,
And the river of Time in its terbulent flow, Is oft southed by the voices we heard long ago, When the years were a dream of delight.

BY WINTEROP MACK. O. THARD.

the mist of dark Describ

Selected Poetry.

A RAINY WASHING DAY.

Come now, domestic muse and sing The all discordant lay, Of household jars that happen on A rainy washing day. The housewife's voice to quick and sharp,

Her visage dark and gram, The huseand kicks the smoking fire And always answers mum. The old "Tom cat" is streaked with black,

The mark of burning stick .
That Polly used on puse's phiz
When Tommy caught a lick.

The bob-tailed our sneaks slyly round: And scarce will enter in. Experience has plainly taught They'll kick him out sgain.

The wood is wet and will not burn,

The soot falls on the clothes, The washer heates to punch it up, And smeshes baby's toes. Wee to the Miss that calls to-day

With lively hopes of plo, For, to her socrow, she will find

At best she gets but surely looks,

And dinner's put off late,

If she but knew the frowns they make She surnly would not wait.

You've many things to ver, I know, Purhaps a broken cope; But washerwoman but me say. "Mix patience with your soap."

Reselve to wear a pleasant face, And then be up betimes, Verations then will flue away,

LOVE S TRANSFORMATION.

Departing hopes and fears.
It is of one, who first had power

A robel heart that spurned the dower, Then was I an idle d reamor, Dreaming on Life's sunny shore,

Souting haurts were all around me, Saw the symblance, saw the shadow, Never felt the "abb and flow,"

Of the whole, a generous part Of that life stream running deep In the low , swift, under-current, One mighty purpose ever blent. Union of each soul with soul.

New forms of boauty o'er me stray, ... Bathed to radiant light. The earth, the sky, the field, the air,

THE MAGICAL ISLE IN THE RIVER OF ter than sevens or eights.

Where pictures of beauty are gleaming. Yet the light of their eyes and their sweet sunt

E'en the dead, the bright, beautiful dead there With their soft-dowing ringlets of gold; Tho' their voices are husbed, and o'er their swee

the unbroken signet of ellence now lies, They are with us again as of old. n the stillness of night hands are beckoning us

We delight to turn back, and in wandering there.

Sloop where the tenders fly
Across the totaling billow,
Thy campy the sky,
And the lossly deck thy pillow;
And dream, while the chill see fears
In mackery dashes o'er thee,
Of the cheerful bearth and the quiet been
And the bies of her shat bore the.

Watch in the despest coll
Of the freman's dungeon tower.
Ill hope's must cherished spell
fine fine its cheering power;
And sing whi a the gailing chain
On creey sith limb freezes.
Of the heatemen harrying o'er the plain,
Of the breath of morning breezes.

and disposed to be as loving as she love able.

Poor Sulfy it is a great misfortune as great as to be too ugly.

There she was, as sociable and warm hearted as a pigeon, amiable as a turble-dove, looking soft encouragement.

In short, the saddle was unbuckled, and we'll git you loose in no their thumbs, biting the bark of other sheepish tricks, but never asyling a word to the pulled off his boots, squeezed them on again. The tender Sulfy and paniled of the stirrups, and pulled off his boots, squeezed them on again. The tender Sulfy and beaution and to the puripes.

Sally was entering on her nineteenth year, when she was one does not worth the stirrups, and when he was expert that men were the meanest, showest, cowardliest, or 'arriest cream'.

Sulf was entering on her nineteenth year, when she was one does when the cover that men were the meanest, showest, cowardliest, or 'arriest cream' of the latter concertaing the sounds beautiful and convolute deep many grimnee. "And pull feed and brond and strong. He cared not pollevili. But jist let me origing favorably of lows, as positive to ladden and we'll git you loose in no limit the store, who dawdled shout her, twidding the bark off their itiding switches, and playing a number of the stirrups, and pulled off his boots, squeezed them on again. The tender Sulfy says the strength of the stirrups and pulled off his boots, the pulled off his boots, squeezed to say bear to the stirrups, and pulled off his boots, squeezed them on again. The tender Sulfy says the strength of the way and strength of the strength of th

Modern contentions, or sentent and the contention of the contentio

served to the control for the records and the served between the serve

3. **Sulption of Sulpt's advores that wood she and disamiling familiare. The grant and pointing the maxie to each of the hearts said:

**Sulption of Sulpt's advores that wood she are disamiling familiare. The grant and pointing the maxie to each of the heart said:

**Sulption of Sulpt's advores that wood she are disamiling familiare. The sum of the surption of the heart said:

**Sulption of Sulpt's advores that wood she are disamiling familiare. The sum of the surption of t