CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1847.

who had probably followed min for some time are served.

The young man, with that almost frightful violence, which at time surprises over brave men at the sunden appearance of a stranger, cried out, "who is there? Wherefore do you warn me? and against the stuff do you mean I should take care?"

"Against the singing," replied the old man, coldly. "Against inward singing, I mean especially. For, in good sooth, so long as you sing it out into the open air, you will thwart others therewith more than yourself. But when the sound is within yourself, unheard by all linen, unheard even by your own outward senses, but to your inward senses and self is a constant companion, even in your simbers, even in your faintest dreams—then the thing is more serious and dangerous."

"That depends upon the 'songs," replied the old man. "There are some that inake us first 'mad, and then dead. So has it in part 'fared with me, although I was ever more of a soldier than a singer."

singer."
"Yet you live still," said the youth, filled with

ish, like the sparks from the forge, and I cannot grasp them?"

Overcome by the toils of his long day's journoy, and still more by the keen feeling of sadness which mastered him at these words, he sank down upon a heap of stones which were almost hidden by the fall grass. But then, at once starting lustily up, he said:

"Joy is Gnd's favorite messenger to man, and home is the stay and prop of life. No flickering sparks are they. So, then! freshly and gaily onward, goodleart!"

He now resumed his walk briskly up the mountain, humming songs between his teeth: now, some old ballad of his 'childhood, now,' new, and strange one, which he had learned in foreign lands.

"Have a care with the stuff!" said some one close behind him. He' turned, and beheld a little old man who had probably followed him for some time unobserved.

The young man, with that almost frightful violence, which at time surprises even brave men at the sunden appearance of a stranger, cried out, "who is there? Where is their sweat foster-child certure?"

"Against the singing," replied the old man, cold by. "Against inward singing, I mean especially.—For, in good sooth, so long as you sing it out into the open air, you will thwart others therewith more than the start of the man then said, "If, you kill me because the proper in the proper in the proper in the proper in the care in the start of the mischief. The latter made more and proposed the care in the care in the case with rave men not far from here.—For, in good sooth, so long as you sing it out into the open air, you will thwart others therewith more.

The lold man "no word for it; and thore sailty. The old heathen of the rich at the stoward feeling for the cold man, "ny word for it; and thou shall fat one; they field the old man, "ny word for it; and thore shall three alive," reflict the old man, "ny word for it; and thou shall tatone see them too. But as to what has happen to the not take it amiss, my friend, but os the call wan, "ny word for it; and thore shall have not been in the start an

youth. The old man then said, " If you kill me because I was Vulcan's messenger to your dear friends I cannot now be, your guide to them; and you yourself would find them upon the earth never, and never more, in sooth."

Barthold, with a shidder, thrust the blade into its

serious and dangerous."

"And still," said Barthold, (thus was, the young of sheath againfand the said, "Leading to then the dama called," "still such a condition appears to me of the cervitable than forful."

The little old man hurried quickly from the description of the property of t

Offward

The little old min jurified quickly from the desolate rules; he himself seemed seized with peop terror. They wentonward upon a rocky path, close along the edge of the precipice, until they stood before a high cavern in the face of the rock, which was overshawdowed by gloomy firs.

"Hold!" said his guide, in a low voice. "Here dwell thy dear ones. But do not shout aloud in thy excessive joy; thou wouldst else startle them. They have now grown a little timed, but that is in part my

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"It was, it my soft with the help of two stout obmitades of my craft. But the help of two stout obmitades of my craft. But the help of two stout obmitades of my craft. But the help of two stout obmitades of my craft. But the help of two stout obmitades of my craft. But the help of two stout obmitades of my craft. But the help of two stout obmitades of my craft. But the help of two stout obmitades of my craft. But the help of two stout obmitades of my craft. But thou mast bravely withstood the foces of faces and blood also, who at last probably mastered thee, as suits and become old Wahrmund's sone and who he so often crossed my path, he gave me no troph, except a shrug of the shoulders, accompanied thee, as suits and become of the world. To my question, the undistinct of first proved by the blood upon youder axe, which thou didst hold firnly grasped in the ystrong hand; so firmy that perhaps thy father's hand alono had been able to werest the weapon from thee."

"Father," replied Barthold, while indistinger remorated by a wild be more than the world of the forest thing has been able to were the weapon from the committee of the father, as suits and because of missing the world of the forest thing has been able to were the weapon from the committee of the father, as suits and because of missing the world of the father of the f

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