YOLUMB MLIGONO. 26.

WADNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 10, 1389.

# TERMS.

र वर्षेत्रप्राप्तितः । अस्यानसम्बद्धः चेकारस्त्रीतः । अस्य वर्षः करायेतुः । १०,०३८ । १

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# POETRY



\_wWith sweetest flowers ceriched,

### Knowledge.

Tis midnight ;--- round the lamp which o'er The chamber sheds the lonely beam, Is widely spread the varied lore Which feeds in youth the feverish dream-The dream, the thirst, the wide desire, Delirious, yet divine to know!-Around to roam, above aspire, And drink the breath of heaven below! From occan, earth, the stars, the sky, To lift mysterious Nature's pall, And bare before the kindling eye,

Alas! what boots the midnight oil-The madness of the struggling mind? Oh, vain the hope, and vain the toil Which only leave us doubly blind ! What learn we from the past ?- the same Dull course of glory, guilt, and gloom ! I asked the future—and there came No voice from its unfathomed womb. The sun was silent, and the wave; The air replied but with a breath; But earth was kind, and from the grave Arose the eternal answer - Death !

In man, the darkest mist of all.

And this was all; we need no sage To teach us Nature's only truth. Ob, fools! o'er Wisdom's idle page To waste the hours of golden Youth! In Science wildly do we seek, What only withering years should bring-The languid pulse, the feverish check, The spirits drooping on the wing.

Even now my wandering eyes survey The glass to youthful glance so dear What deepening tracks of slow decay To think, is but to learn to groun, To scorn what all besides adore To feel amid the world alone-An alien on a desert shore To loose the only ties which seem, To idler gaze, in increy given; To find love, faith, and hope a dream. And turn to dark despair from Heaven!

### From the Knickerbocker. Tears.

BY THE HOX. CHIEF JUSTICE MELLEN, OF MAINE Chrystals, where are your recesses, Where the home of your repose, When the world around caresses, And the heart no sorrow knows? Then the eye is bright and gleaming, As a summer's smiling day; Joy and peace may there be beaming, Still uninfluenced by their away.

Why should sudden bursts of feeling, Why should transport flood the eves? Why, when from your fountain stealing, Do ye flow mid rapture's sighs Where's the fount, where pain and anguish Call ye forth for their relief? Causing agony to languish Into deep and dark ning grich?

Chrystal tears, so freely pouring, Prompt their duty to perform, .Tell when gentle gales are blowing Round the heart, and when the storm ; ingers of gladness, rushing, Bearing orders from the heart, Showing cheeks, in beauty blushing.

Laughing at the painter's art.

Messengers of deepest sorrow. From the sent of cruel pain; Hoping still relief to morrow, Wills hope womles are vain! Messengers of tender passion.

since Melting sympathy and love, the Helits overflowing with compassion, yet and it is not been asset to be a second

Warmed with influence from above. Messengers from hearts despairing,

2720'And from donscience, in alarm Its frightful catalogue prepairing, And no aid from mortal arm; Mesiepgas Redm hearts repentibe 3522 Washing out the stains of sings . .... Mercy smiling Heaven assenting

Peace around and peace within

# MISCELLANEOUS.

# A THRILLING INCIDENT.

During the rebellion in Ireland, an officer, who we shall call Wentworth, was Brigade Major to Lord Letters'addressed to the editor, on business, MUST C .... Long before the troubles began, his beaute ous and elegant wife had joined him. No sooner did affairs assume a serious aspect, than she received an invitation to reside with the Bartons, a protestant family of great wealth and influence, possessing a seat near Derry. Mrs. Wentworth gladly availed herself of the comfort and protection thus proffered, whilst her husband was occupied in his military duties which day after day became more arduous, from the reckless daring of the rebel forces.

A skirmish had taken place not far from the tow thirty prisoners had been taken. These wretched and misguided men were brought in, under a strong escort ficree passion and inveterate late to their better regulated brethren that they exhibited. The group was principally composed of men in the very summer of their days, full of life and robust health, clothed in latters, with feet unconscious of covering, lacerated n-their late conflict, hasty retreat, and the march to which they had been forced to submit.

Amongst them was a lad about eighteen years old, associates; his demeanor was also at variance with that of his fellows; instead of the air of insolent scorn, with which they viewed their captors, he marched amongst them the very image of despair, scarcely lifting his eyes from the ground, whilst his cheek, alternately deadly pale and flushed with the deepest rimson, gave evidence of the intense anguish he en-

The prisoners were safely stowed, and the Major was on his road to Mr. Barton's, when suddenly his of evening had fallen sufficiently to prevent his seeing

"Och, then, for the love of Jusus, don't shoot, Major the poor prisoners that the mmy brought in? Did years agone, master thear!"... you notice one of them, the finest lad that ever blessed a fond mother's eyes? and he now in jail, and the wine, and O'Dwyer taking it, continued-

grief chokin' me nad spake of it." Here the wretched mother burst into a flood of Here the wretefied mother parsi mo annual "I believe you tears, and wrong her hands with that impassioned air ters," and yet and mournful sound usual to the Irish in affliction. The Major, accustomed to hear such lamentation, the saints, do it quietly ; don't let his comrades know pears likely to be quiet in town." the saints, do it quiety; don't let me combined will flow by Good night and sound rest to both your honors!" said 

outside the town; but have a care, for he may take you for an imposter; and if any party guessed your staircase, with spacious galleries (or, as they are nterference you'd not be safe. Tell Major Wentworth I have that to say will be worth the while of his listening, but to no human soul save himself will I spake; and when the Orangeman's rope has been round my neek, why then it will be too late for the party of infuntry so as to command the hall done, the both of us. 2 Tis no lie I'm telling you, sir; take my advice, and ride back without delay !" There was an carnestness in the woman's manner

intense, that Wentworth yielded to her desire, and in

The lad he wished to see was easily distinguished from his fellows, and the officer of the guard arranged tering the chamber be bowed to the Major, and approaching him, said, in an undertone, "I beg parden, "The sir, for me bouldness; but, before I spake on the bu siness that brought you, we must be alone." Wentworth signified the boy's wish to the officer and the gaoler-they retired. The moment the door

was closed. Ned began : "You've seen my mother?"

"I have"

"Her heart is brakin' at the thought of me fate: tis for her sake, and not for me own, that I wish to have my life spared: If you will get Lord C--- to grant me a free pardon, why then I'll tell you how to preserve them that's dearest to you from certain detruction, and a cruel death. Let me have his lordship's own hand and scal to it, an' you'll bless the hour that you listened to me mother's entreaty. "Tis for you to chuse—save my life, and that of the unborn babe wid its lovely mother let me hang, and they'll soon fill a bloody grave,"

Wentworth did not hesitate for a moment; leaving directions that Farrell should remain where he was till his return, he hastened to Lord C-, and speedly procured permission to make terms with the rebel. The face of Farrell was pale, and his frame much agitated on the re-enterance of the Major.
"Am Laved? he engerly demanded,

"Listen," said Wentworth. "If what you are about communicate proves true, and is the means of preserving the lives of those to whom you have alluded, I have the guarantee of your pardon; but, if you have invented any fulsehood to mislead me, hanged you will be, as sure as that you were taken in arm against your rightful sovereign. So attempt not to deceive either yourself or me-upon your own words

your life dopends." Your life depends?" "Enough!" said the prisoner. "You know O Dwyer, butler to Mr. Barton, at the big house?"

Mighty well then. Next Friday night by the blession of this parties and not except the parties of the parties o Major retraced his steps, and shortly reached his

o strangely/learnt. 📝 🚉 🎊 🖰 "Impossible!" exclaimed the listener, " it is all a childhood. I'd stake my life upon his honesty and

"It will be easy to ascertain if he be the honest reature you suppose," said the Major; " but, in this natter, I implore you to be guided by my advise, and suffer me to arrange matters so as to be prepared for

Mr. Barton, confident of his servent's devotion him, yielded at length an unwilling consent. On Friday-the Friday named by the enptive O'Dwyer was sent to Derry with a large sum of money, and directions to purchase such a variety of articles, that the execution of his commission must necesthe King's troops were the victors, and some twenty or sarily detain him till late in the day. As soon as he was gone, Wentworth contrived to get into the house, in small parties of two and three at a time, come 20 infantry soldiers; these were smuggled in unseen by the servants or the family, and secreted in his wife's room, she being, with the exception of Barton, the only person aware of the circumstances connected

In the evening O'Dwyer returned, and handed over the receipts for the various disbursements. This con firmed the confidence in his integrity which his kindwhose dress bespoke him of a higher class than his satisfaction at the punctuality and zend displayed, inquired if he had brought any news.

"Nothing, your honor, but the defate of the Croppies; the murthering thieves have been beaten right and left, and the town goal is full of the villains. High hanging to the blackguards, saving your presence, your honor. Shure it's well that none of the vagabonds ever took it into their heads to pay this house

"If they did you'd show light in the good cause, would you not, O'Dwyer !" asked his master." " 'Pon my conscience, then, sir," replied the butler with an air of great simplicity, " Irish as I am, I was never too fond of fighting when I was young, and now aroon, but hearken to what I have to say! There's still be of use comforting the mistress, and taking life and death upon it; 'tis not from mesself that you'll care of the dailints, not to spake of the friends staylarn the truth, but from one clearer to me than me ing with you. The heart of me you'd find was in heart's core. Och, Major darling, did you obsarve the cause, though my arum may be waker nor it was,

> The old gentleman poured him out a glass "May the Madara choke me, sir, if I'd not lay down my life for the family !

"I believe you, my good O'Dwyer," said his mas-

oftentimes from lired mourners, was about to ride the incredulous Barton was on the point of recountoftentimes from lined mourners, was about to rate on, when the woman, seizing his bridle, exclaimed—ing the accusation against him. "And yet there can be no harm in our taking the usual precautions; so, deserving a serving a s "Och, then, a vourneen, turn your horse's head tofinish your wine, get your supper, and don't sit up to
wards Derry, make at once for the juil, and order Ned finish your wine, get your supper, and don't sit up to
finding the following legend among some turnpike or other stock, left by the old farm-Farrel to be brought before you; but, for the love of let me out; I mean to stay here to-night, as all ap-

ma chree? says I. 'Mighty well?' says he, and possession of the key till morning. The mansion, in red, was an old fashioned building, baying a wide termed in Irdand, 'lobbies') communicating with the various floors.

On the first of these labbies Wentworth had a far minutes before midnight quietly posted his small men being directed to crouch behind the antique and massive balustrades. This had searcely been affected, when O'Dwyer, the faithful and exemplary butler, up-peared, carrying a dark lantern, the light of which enabled Wentworth to trace his every movement. le crept cautiously round the hall, listened-with stealthily nace he soon reached the door, and before he applied the key, shook his eleached hand with a that he should be brought to the keeper's without exthe appared une key, should be brought to the keeper's without exthreatening action in the direction this master's bed room. The key was in the lock - Wentworth whis-

"Up men, and present!" The door opened, and instantly a body of about thirty rebels rushed in, with a hellish yell; they made their way towards the stair foot, "Now, lads, fire!" cried the Major.

The whole house vibrated with the volley. Screams groans, curses, and the noise of retreating steps, followed.

"Load and be ready," said the Major. "Lights

there!" A man left for the purpose brought chadles. Wentworth hastened down stairs to ascertain the effect of the musquetry, a reception the introducta very little expected. Four men lay dead, two were severely wounded; the truitor O'Dwyer, who had been the chief contriver of this harm, had received a ball in his forehead, the lantern which he carried serving to direct the aim by which he fell. Leaving half the

er, for the evil you contemplated against your indulgent master. 26) in states saiden

Rather thank Heavens sire the villain luns been wertaken in his treachery, and the lives of the his noccit spared, eremarked Wentworth, somewhat irritated at the misplaced compassion of his lost. The soldiers remained on the qui price all pight; he proper authorittes visited the house next day, and

He cautiously apprised Mr. Barton of what he had be many miles from this before night; deep outles are and besides, contains the fund for educating wife and T demand it, at four dollars; and says. Neither must we openly, do away vile fabrication. O'Dwyer has lived with me from the blessings of the fond mother be on you!"

from the immediate seene of his conse entious breach the meal chest was empty and that she had

nycterate hate of his late associates. In a lonely part which the, old farmer had begun. of the road the car was beset by four ruffians, who, well, said he, I will soon have flour; and with their heavy bludgeons, beat the wretched lad sending for the new steward he had brought till they felt assured life was extinct. His poor mo- with him, bid him advertise immediately ther for many an anxious day despaired of his reco- for twelve barrels of flour, for which he very; she had by means of a trusty friend informed would give five dollars per barrel in cash, Wentworth of her son's dangerous state. The Bar- for he felt flush now, as the old man had tons afforded him medical sid, and supplied his home left a good stock on the farm and awarm with comforts during the tardy period of his convalescence. He arose from his sick bed a reformed man. tell him that flour had raised, and that Protected by the Bartons against any future outrage from the vindictive savages he had defeated, Ned Far and even hinted that some doubted his rell prospered; and the sight of his honest, thankful face, was some atonement to his benefactor for the misery of having gazed on such a spectacle as that of farmer, who felt an interest in the estate the unprincipled miscreant O'Dwyer.

\* Son of my heart. My darling.

From the Pittoburg Advocate.

The State loan authorized by a late act, appears still unclaimed. In what manner will the people take this conduct of their servants? One of the State banks, as a condition of its charter, is bound to lend the money, and at a reduced interest, at any interest, at any and that he was bribed. The secret was, time the Legislature may demand it, and it he hated the miller, who always attended with is one of the most onerous conditions impos- to his own business, which thrived with ed upon the bank. Why then is the de-his care, and prospered under his managemand not made? The State is in distress, ment. But he had a grudge against all from want of money—her treasury empty millers, for reasons before stated. Yet he millers, for reasons before stated. from want of money—ner neasury simple, and her credit impaired, and expenses increased. The administration refusing to take money at four per cent, and begging that the money at four per cent, and begging the large business, and only continued by the same institution to give it at five—the slavish Turks and Spaniards, and flour was and their laborers suffering in want for their only to be had at the mills. None of these, labor unpaid—and the administration sending its creatures on hopeless errands, in the spirit of mendacity, to every Jew and money lender. They cannot refuse to take the money from the U. S. Bank at five per cent, should she be induced, by the distress of the State, or any other cause, to make the only, or best offer. Then why not compel the same Bank to give it at four?—
Will not the people reasons for labor unpaid-and the administration sendold papers of an uncle of mine, long since his time and neighborhood, I send it to you to do what you please with, and if you think it any way apposite to the late and

#### THE SPENDTHRIFS AND THE MILLER.

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they were twenty years of age, begides pay- of wine.

sworn to have the life of him that told the secret of the farmer's children, and heither they nor why do you boggle now at giving it when last night's attack. Hurry, Major, a vounneen, and the law will suffer it to be tore down . I am willing to take it at five? and the Well, be it so then, said he, but I am de- ghost of the old grudge was seen rising a-A few minutes sufficed to restore Ned Farrell to fermined to eat none of his flour at four dol- gain in his throat. 'Flour is scarce,' said noise through the country about it. They his deting parent, and Wentworth could not but applied there is ratsbane in it.' Here the miller—and if I come under this con- now broke up their collequy, and coming pland the intention of the woman to remove her son his wife entered, and whispered to him that tract to day, your wife may be weak enough forward to where the miller sat, were both

> purse. After a little; the steward came to none of the dealers would agree to supply,

good intentions in paying. He was now teminded by some of the friends of the old on account of the young heir, that the miller was bound, not only to furnish the flour when demanded, but at a dollar a barrel less than he had offered, and advised him to make a demand on the miller under the contract. 'No,' said the spendthrift, 'I will do no suclina thing. I will see him pressed to death under his own bags drowned in his own mill pond-run over by his own wagon, first! I believe the old farmer was

Will not the people require reasons for the farm house, to know what was to be ser "why is this so?". The aggestion is un. deceased, relating domestic occurrences in told her to sell. But this (though she was in the main little better than her husband) she was loth to do, for two reasons, slice

said-one was, it would not bring much ncks for use of the The miller now seeing how matters, stood, and having a regard for the old farm-An old gentleman who owned a large er's other heirs, and some little, too, for arm in our township, was about to make the honor of his neighborhood, came one mportant improvements upon it. He evening to the spendthrift's house, and told ooked about, and found he had means him how he felt about h; that flour was enough. He had a grist mill in the neigh- very scarce; that he was willing to go as

borhood, which he farmed out or rented to far as he could, with safety to his own mill, th experienced miller; and knowing the im- to relieve the wants of a neighbor; that he provements he was about to make would had partners, whose interest he had to look require a large amont of provisions, he cau- closely to; but that he had come to tell him tionsly, and wisely conditioned with the that he would take the contract for the flour. miller for sixty barrels of flour at four dol- he wanted, at the five dollars a barrel. lars a barrel, whenever he should demand Our gentleman, not withstanding that he sure of a supply of the all-important article to him at four caught at this he was delighof bread, for the miller was a substantial ted, and his eyes sparkled with the pleasure man, and good for all his contracts. There he felt, and the old grudges seemed more than was another condition also in the lease, that half melted away at his news, and bowing

'And now, Mr. Miller, we will go at once jects with him-a supply certain of bread poison you, said the miller. Oh, none of cation of all his children. But the old gen- host—that was all humbig-I know my by whom he was so much abused, that he done—the attorney-drew it up in a fair hand for flour, they must sign the remonstrance took his bed and died in a few days. As and legal form, and having read it over to against the sub-mill. bad luck would have it, the heir at law was the miller, handed him the pen to sign it.

widow, whose conduct had rendered her flour under this contract that Mr. Attorney part of the rations, from the mass table, of widow, whose conduct had rendered her nour under this contract that Mr. Attorney part of the rations, from the mass-table, of fidelity to the old farmer a little suspicious, has drawn up; if five dollars a barret, syous throw, us out of the prigate cyclic. I must the last year or two. More than all, he will release me to that amount from any leave you to devise, something against that hated this miller who had the lease from the obligation under the old contract at four 11. I could easily, provide for myself, if that was re proper authorities visited the nonise next day, and old farmer, for he was the most substantial. This was a poser, the parties shad not ex- all—but the works to what will the people of the family on their happy escape from old farmer, for he was the most substantial. This was a poser, the parties shad not ex-

the meal chest was empty and that she had —all women are fickle—to demand the four very polite, and said they had talked the no bread to give the hands when they came dollar, flour to-morrow, and I wish to have matter over, and believed the reasons he had But Farrell was not destined to escape from the in to dinner, for the works had to go on no more contrates on hand than I can suppassingly assigned, conclusive on the subject, that

sciousness of self-satisfaction and pride. nettled at it or not; but he drily remarked, sign it also. I think you refused to furnish flour under your contracts for a whole season in 37.1 and here is mine, said the attorney, and The miller was taken a little aback here for here is the pen-Mr. Miller for your name the thing was true; but he replied at once to the contract, and our business will then to Mr. Attorney's remark, that the unfor- be closed, continued the attorney in his tunate circumstance he alluded to, arose most affable manner, for the evening when from causes over which he had no control. we will take a few pleasant glasses of wine as it was occasioned by a universal drought, and have a sociable chat. and that not a mill in the United States was heart' said the miller, for he had a jovial turn going all that summer; and that, had it not and natural relish for good living the' he been for some fortunate heavy showers, never was known to let it drown his busithey would have all stopped in Europe too; ness, or divert him from its pursuit, nor did that some of the smaller ones there, on the it now, 'I suppose,' said he, 'you have American plan, did stop, their light gearing added the clause about the four dollar flour, not suiting the heavy wind-I mean the and my mill is to be bothered no longer water-falls they are used to in that with that? 'Why no,' said the attorney, country. But I immediately sent them out 1 have not-we had supposed our signing a new plan, with other gear. It was simp-the remonstrance, would be taken in full ly a heavier balance, which they wanted. consideration of that omission, and here he It has enabled not only my own mill, and talked very learnedly and a great deal of every mill on these waters, to go, but I the importance of their so signing, to the have started one of the largest kind of ones miller and his friends, and finally conclu-

there, and its brand is equal to the best ded with telling him that it was impossible among them: The miller had become almost eloquent during this speech, for there was nothing he spendthrift assured him privately, that he took so much pride in as keeping up the never would take any steps in it hierself, so credit of his flour; and as he knew he had long as he managed the estate, nor did he peen dabbling in the flour-mill arrangements think his wife would, as she seemed to of his own country and elsewhere, the attorney was not able to contradict him. Bedollar flour, however willing she was to sides, it was his purpose at present to protate it at five. She is continued he, 'a pitiate the miller, and he assented to the high minded matron and can abide nothing truth of all he said, and further expressed low, Here the miller changed his whole his belief that the miller had been much manner, became now exceedingly politie, wronged, as every useful man is liable to said he had not met with such good friends be, he was pleased to say, by the envious or good wine, since he met the new General and ill-natured—that, for himself, he always at the muster—and helping himself at the thought the miller an honest and honorable carnest request of his host, bent himself alman, and had never heartily believed that most double as he drank to him with glass story, raised by the militin General, of his in hand, and another to the health of his intending to have poisoned any of the peo-lady, and then remarked it was getting late, ple with his flour-that himself and his and though so sorry to leave a party so enemployer both had the highest regard for tirely to his taste, he must tear himself him, and were anxious to become his friends, away to attend to his mill. To their urparticularly as all differences were now made | gency | in regard | to the contract for a | preup between him and their friend and pat- sent supply of flour, he replied in the blanon, the new militia officer, who had suc- dest manner, that nothing could exceed his ceeded the General.

The fact you mention, said the miller. is true, and it happly reminds me of a pa- (though he had an account of every pound present-state of affairs at Harrisburg, may over half its value; and for another, she per I got the schoolmaster to drawup, and of flour in his pocket) and if he could poswanted it to buy groceries and other nick which Phope, as all differences in that quar-sibly oblige them he would, but that they ter were adjusted between us during the might conclude it was out of his power to last muster, and are about to be made up do so, if they did not hear from him the now with you, my nearest neighbors, that next day—and then he bowed himself out you will do me the favor to sign.' At this of the room. said-the attorney-'with a great variety and the will be sure to send runners with the 'For the safe keeping of the public flour,' of the other millers will dare to take it.—said the attorney. 'Too much safe keep- He has bonds and due bills for small sumsing,' said the miller: 'all safes, and wants, on them all. I could make him give, it on So far he had gone on wisely; he was knew he could compet the miller to give it and cells, where the flour would spoil be the four dollar contract, but that my wife fore it was used, were it not that the num- and I have set our face against. ber of officers and soldiers he sets to guard it, will run away with it as fast as it comes by a large gathering of the hands, who had in; and the very construction of it is intendthe miller, was to pay one half the expense quickly and politely to the miller, begged ed to attract all the rate out of Norway. I of educating all the farmer's children, until he would do him the favor to take a glass have the worst opinion in the world of it, for their supper. But he was relieved by a

said the miller. Now the truth was, the visit at this time from his brother James, attorney and his employer had both been who, after he had learned what had passed ing certain sums for opening and keeping And now; Mr. Miller, we will go at once attorney and his employer had both been who, after he had learned what had passed roads in repair through the farm. By this into this contract, said his host. Why, great friends to the getting up of this new with the miller gave him a few hearty contract he had secured two important ob- yes, if you think my flour is good and went mill, and had signed many long recommend damns, (for they both swore terribly,) said dations of it to the General's successor; and he know where he could get the flour, at stuff, at a fixed and low price, and the edu-that, replied his pleased and over-gratified this the miller knew well enough, but he once, at some mills cast of the farm, and did not let on, but said a great deal more to southing up a bag told them, they might tleman took a cold one night, having been hands all like your flour, and will eat it like the same purpose; and whenever they expect him with flour enough before 12 out too late attending an Antimasonic meet mad, continued he, wishing to suit his lan- would try to bring him back to the flour con- o'clock. This put them all in some kind. ing, and was met, besides, by some of the guage to the capacity, as the thought, of the tract, he would begin talking about the sub-Locofoco family, a boisterous, noisy, never-other. We will just send for the attorney, mill, as he called it, and at last hinted rath-fidence of sucress. In a few hours, howdo-well sat of fellows, and enemies of his, and draw up the contract. This was soon, er broadly, that if he signed any contracts, ever, he returned, chop fallen and out of

The attorney and the spendthrift had now soldiers in the hall, the Major led the others round may an incapenation one of this latter family, and a great spend- Why, yes, I suppose, so far, this is all a long talk between thems does in the house, at the house, at the house, at the old the house and adjacent shrubberies, but the rest of thrift. He had been at his own hand a right, said he. I will just remark one get the dusting of a bag or so in time farmer's funeral—that he had brought on a this suppose you will not object to at the sub-mill, if the new General ever gets placed of low characters from a distant town On his return, Wentworth found Mr. Barton and close and race horses, and mistreses of every put in it. I want to remove a difficulty. It it a going; but that hope can do us no good family. In answer to Barton's inquiry as to the fate color, it was said, and had wound up with was a fooligh sort of thing I did not see at the present and flour we must have and of the miscreant O'Dwyer, Wentworth led him to it king what was called the "benefit of the rightly into first and between such good that before another day goes over jus, sind the miscreant O'Dwyer, Wentworth led him to it king what was called the "benefit of the rightly into first and between such good that before another day goes over jus, sind the miscreant O'Dwyer, Wentworth led him to it king what was called the "benefit of the rightly into first and between the hold lay the countenance awaite act." He had been indebted to some of the friends, as you and I intend to be, will. I the latter, "The new General is as cun-He had been indebted to some of the friends; as you and I intend to be, will, I the latter, The new General is as cunthe spot where the body by the countemnee awfully act. Include the spot where the body by the countemnee awfully act. Include the spot where the body by the countemnee awfully act. Include the spot were among hope, be no obstacle in the way of the sing as a fox, and can easily shift for him as a fox and can easily shift for him as a fox and can easily s advised by a great man, a militia general, at once, not a little displeased to find any — but might not the new General and his interference of a contract they were alike displeased to find any — but might not the new General and his interference of a contract they were alike displease take the sulks at whit they fore. He also married the old farmers anxions to have closed in If give you the would call our desertion, and deny as any

ply, for my word has never yet been broken they had no object in view but the public to man, woman or child. At these words good, and particularly of flour making, and he stood right bolt upwards, with some con- that they were both happy in the opportunity offered, them, of signing the ren I don't know whether the attorney was strance, and would get all their friends to Here is my name, said the spendthrift,

for them to do so, as it would cost them more than the restates were worth.' The desire to serve such good friends, and that | would go home and examine his stock

ne handed the paper to the attorney, who The Attorney and his friend first looked read it. His employer looked over his at one another—then at the unsigned, conshoulder and read it also. This is a re- tract-and then at the door the miller had monstrance against the creation of a new left open-'What a d-d monster,' ejaculamill, proposed by the General's successor, ted one and both. 'I am at a loss, Mr. Atand to be built upon a plan of his own, torney, what to do, since it is known, and number of running gear, said the miller, news that he has refused the contract, none

> Just at this moment he was interrupted conje to learn what luck he had with the miller, as they were all more than ready of spirits, for the brother with some a conhumour. I'he millers on the eastern farms rows that the heir at law had kicked up in who had no business there; and who knocked up a fight with the old farmer's friends ent drunk and turned some of them out of doors and that lie only wanted flour now to feed these raggy-muffin rescals, or trade it for whiskey and then charge it all to the ostate. That his wife was no better than he was-or no better than she should bol or sombiling to that effect and that they would have no dealing with either. This, Mr. Brother of mine, if I must tell You the truth; is just what they all said.

Here the story breaks off the balance cing lost or mislaid should I come across the more of it among the old gentlaman's papers, I will send it to your constitut