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How rarely do men accurately weigh

POETRY.

*From the Token for 1834. FLOWERS. BY MRS. L. H. BICOURNEY.

1'll tell thee a story, sweet, Here under this shady tree, If thou'lt keep it safe in thy faithful breast, I'll whisper the whole to thee.

I had a lover, once, In my early, snnny hours, A fair and a fandiful youth was he, And he told his love in Rovers.

I remember its waking sigh-We roamed in a verdinat spot, And he culled for me a cluster bright, Of a purple Forget-me. not.

But I was a giddy girl, So I toss'd it soon away, And gather'd the dandlion buds, And the wild grape's gadding spray.

He marked their blended hues With a sad and reproachful eye, For one was the symbol of thoughtless mirth, And one of coquetry.

Yet he would not be baffled thus, So he brought for my crystal vase, The rose geranum's tender bloom, And the blushing hawthorn's grace.

I would not refuse the gift, Though I knew the spell it wove, But I gave him back a snow white bud, " Too young, too young to love."

Then he profier'd a myrtle wreath, With damask roses fair, And took the liberty—only think, To arrange it in my hair.

And he prest in my yielding hand, The everlasting pea, "Whose questioning lips of perfume breathed "Wilt thou go, wilt thou go with me?" give_me_pause.

esteem unwelcome.

nails, thus :---

. M. B. .

21.

.......

Yet were we but children still, And our love though it seemed so sweet, Was well express it by the types it chose, I'or it passed away as fleet.

Though he brought the faurel leaf That changes but to die, And the amaranth, and the evergreen, Yet what did they signify.

Oft o'er his vaunted love, Suspicious moods had power, So 1 put a French marligold in his hat, That gaudy, jealous flower.

But the rootless passion shrunk Like Jonah's gourd away, Till the shivering ice plant best might mark The grades of its shill decay.

And he sailed o'er the faithless sea, To a brighter clime than ours-So it faded that fond and fickle love, Like its alphabet of flowers.

THE BRIDE.

Educated in the daily observance of re- sier. Upon the intercession of a Wesleyan read it, whilst I go forward to inform the of delivium sould never alarm me, in that betrayed from the consciousness of my actual position; and it seemed as though ligious duties, under an exemplary mother, preacher (whom I now, for the first time, Time himself, hovering aloft, had proclaim- she was happily proof against those pow- perceived was with us,) no further obstruced through brazen throat the irrevocable erful and seductive temptations which. tion was offered him, and he fell in dejecthrough the medium of the passions, as- tedly amongst the crowd.

dismissel of the departed year. The distance I had to traverse was more sault the youthful and inexperienced, and After this extraordinary scene, the funethan half accomplished, when, from a nar- under whose intoxicating influence so many ral, which had taken advantage of it to halt and change bearers, again advanced. I row-lane which entered the street I was fell: then in, at right angles (famous for being the birth place of Nell Gwynee, the hu-blossomed and had been nurtured in secret, was busy. I contrasted in thought the

mane and renowned mistress of the second at length, through Providence, raised her splendor and frivilous gaiety of the scene I had so recently left, with the mournful Charles) a long procession of men and wo- up a friend. men slowly and silently advanced. In This was a Mrs. Trokes-a devout wocharacter of that in which I was now an front a huge lantern, containing three can man, since dead, and whose character de actor.

dles, was carried on a pole, and many of serves a passing encomium. She was the At that night's party I had seen a ladyboth sexes present bore similar conveni- wife of a retired tradesman, who had long one in particular, at the piano. She was sincerely forgive you; and, indeed, I wish ences of the usual size. By aid of their been a local preacher among the Wesley- young and lovely, and sang like a scraph. you may be always happy.

light and that of the lamps, I was just en-abled to discern, in the centre of the crowd; her distinguishing characteristic: her intel-delight was present to every soul. Her and strange bad thoughts come into it so above the heads of the bearers, the dark ligence and address would have put to the father and mother were there to feel pride strong that they almost madden me. Last thanks. Knowing what she was suffering, and evil. All truly common good must be outlines of a coffin. Upon gaining the blush many of far more exalted rank. middle of the broad street, it halted as if Having a family no longer, a large portion nance of the fair creature, as at the song's to form alresh, and the men lowered their of her time was disinterestedly devoted to close, she looked up to a fond husband, burden to the ground. I stood petrified with astonishment. A of their most urgent wants. The good she quent testimony that the measure of her her measure of her her measure of her measure of her measure of her measure of her her measure of her her measure of her her measure

their ordinary habiliments, staggered me- shivered, or sickness) pining on squalid for her, long since dead; there was but one Dear James, if any harm comes to me local not comprehend it. A ghostly pro- couch, sent forth its despairing groan on being upon earth to whom she could look 1 hope you will not grieve. For perhaps

and not a few of the blandishments of life heaven. prevailed, with thoughts dwelling only on This saint-like woman, on learning the the fair and lovely in this world, and to character and desolate position of the or-

which, as she was industrious, amply pro- crowd of human beings around her knew my prayer book and a pair of black gloves, It was indeed one of those stern, start- vided for her humble wants. ling realities of living-experience, which, In personal appearance, Margaret Bourne their present interests, their prospects of will accept and keep in memory of me .-in moments of hilarity, came unbidden, it was considered handsome. Her pale fea- future welfare embraced not hers. - She Perhaps we shall meet again in a better s true, but which, in consideration of the tures were mild and pensive in their ex- stood among them a solitary unit, unknown, place; oh, how I wish we may! I shall beneficial effects they are calculated to pression, and her figure was symmetrical uncared for, or what was worse, despised, produce, the good will never disregard or and graceful. If so unassuming a creature In this melancholy condition, no wonder a

was, and why it took place at this unseasonable hour, I made my way through the crowd till I came to the body. Some slight dity, modesty, and reserve. About six months after her mother's returned. The popular impression was, ment she ceased writing, some tender reinjury had befallen the old parish bier

whereon it rested, which a man was repair-ing; and by the light held for that purpose, I obtained a full view of the coffin. It was house she worked for companied payting until the group likely of the company. The devotion to I obtained a full view of the coffin. It was house she worked for companyed payting until the group likely of the companyed payting until the group likely of the coffin.

There are few that, in their passage made us known to each other, and, not to pleasure at having determined to join the the age of the deceased, were set in black

> without wonder, what trivial accidents form ed in, was a sufficient excuse for personal the nature and singular aspect of the scene whatever form they wish, hence the catas-the hinges whereupor the impenetrable and communication. the hinges whereupon the impenetrable and communication. His name was Price-"Mr. Price resistless doors of human destiny inexora-

bearers that we have the clergyman's per-mission to pass through his grounds, in-stead of going away round Clihonger-lane.' er, that for a moment I felt a cold shudder the end, and to, not turn with repugnance I took the letter from his hands, and by run through me. I could no longer remain from the means ! Many transpose them with her alone; so I sent for a poor widow and delight themselves in the means, while the aid of a lanthorn read as follows : who is here, and who, with the kind-heart- they lose sight of the end. They seek to To Mr. JAMES HUGHES.

ed doctor and myself, were the only per- cure every disease topically on the spot Dear James I write this lest something sons who approached her. Shortly after where it first shows itself, and take no care bad might happen to me, and I should ne wards she sank into a kind of lethargy, oc to discover the points where it really has ver see you again to say how freely I for casionally muttering something we could its origin, and whence it acts. Hence is it give you. I thought you loved me-oh! I not understand. From this she awoke a so difficult to profit by advice, -especially was sure of it. Since I found you did not, few minutes before her death. She then for the many, who are intelligent enough. Was sure of it. Since 1 found you did not, the influere before her dealer with great difficulty, about their every-day affairs, but weldown it is. God bless you both.' see beyond the morrow. Thus it hap-

living for in this world; but, dear James, I "I was much affected. Speech then left pens, that when, in any popular institution her; but I am satisfied she still continued or scheme, one man losses and another

funeral at the dead of night, its solemnities did in this way was incalculable; and such happiness was full. Here again was one gainst them, and to make me resigned to world the inhumation of a Christian corpse; performed by a large and apparently indis-criminate concourse of people, not arrayed pious people intrusted her with the dispen-in the outward garbs of mourning, but in sation of their alms. (Wheresoever misery

Dear James, if any harm comes to me service of the English church was not I could not comprehend it. A ghostly pro-cession on the gloomy shores of Stympha-the fetid air, in that room you might find her ministering consolation, or providing appalled me. To be thus returning from abrilliant party, one at which the elegances, of Charity," or a spirit whose home is and not a few of the blandist marts of Cruelly deceived and deserted by him, worth leaving you. My poor mother's round to the north side of the church, bouncing ass, and asked if she would hon. stumble unexpectedly on a corpse, the kind phan, interested herself on her behalf, and The reed upon which she had leant once down by my dear father, I should wish charm with ite harm of earth looked up her sister-sthere, Sal, just hold my tater reader will admit was reason sufficient to procured her employment as a glove sewer, broken, could she trust another? The vase buried with me. The other Bible, with chasm with its heap of earth, looked unusually chilling and repulsive; but dark ness, not or were insensate to her misfortunes; I have made with many a tear, I hope you and damp, and cold, were no longer for Mårgaret Bourne. They placed the coffin on its brink, the

grave-cords had been run, and they werewaiting that part of the service where the never forget the day we spent-" Here the letter broke off abruptly; but steem unwelcome. [could in anything be pronounced remarka-Desirous of learning whose funeral it ble, it was for a degree of intellectual at-for the better. [for the better.]] tainment superior to her station, for the It was far from clear to me that the jury at cumstance that would have justified a more winning suavity of her manners, for timi-dity, modesty, and reserve. his sincere penitence; and implored forgiveness of God for his cruel perfidy. So

a fit of derangement.'

involuntarily.

ing; and by the light held for that purpose, I obtained a till view of the coffin. It was of the coarsest materials, rudely constructed, and evidently that of a person below the middle stature. Ornaments it had none, unless the rings for gravecords at its sides plate, the initial letters of her name, with plate, the initial letters of her name, with the age of the decessed were set in black. In the decessed were set in black. 'Surely,' said I, on witnessing this comrunction of conscience, "the misfortune of this man would seem to be, not that the sense whereby we discriminate between

right and wrong is either warped or hebeta-ted by contact with the world, but that his disposition is so facile and feeble, that he through life, can fail to have observed, urge the solemn duty we were both engag- funeral. Whilst I was still mediating upon may be moulded by designing people to

At the conclusion of the burial service

sovereign will .--- Goethe. WIT AND HUMOR. Hoosier Girls .- A correspondent wist Nevertheless, the beautiful and impressive land. He says he was at a ball in that reservice of the English church was not gion a while ago, but made no acquaintan-wholly omitted. The Wesleyan minister ces until after supper. When supper was

"In course I shall," said she, calling to, while I take a trot with this cre hoss."-N. O. Pic.

A cutting reply .-- An indigent boy applied for alms at the house of an avaricious rector, and received a dry mouldy crust waiting that part of the survey when body is committed to the earth, when Hughes, who could no longer subdue his feelings, fell upon the coffin and clasped it with frantic affection. He charged himself with the negative. Then,' said the rector, 'I will teach you that; Our Father" --- "Our Father!" said the hoy, "is he my Father as The rector inquired of the boy if he could well as yours?" "Yes, certainly." "Then" replied the boy, "how could you give your

> "Pa." said an interesting urchin to his father the other day—"Pa, have any of the stars go guns?" "Why, no, my child, what is the reason you ask?" "Why, I heard folks talk about going to see the shooting stars, and I do not know how they could shoot without guns."

"My son," said an affectionate mother to her son (who resided at a distance, and expected in a short time to be married.) you are getting very thin." "Yes, mother,

She is dress'd, she is ready—the orange-wreath now Is entwining her beautiful maidenly brow; And its white blossoms blend with her dark raven

hair,". And her check is as pale-but a blush late was there. And her exect is as pale—but a bitish late was there. Her young sisters are busy, her mother is still, And her eyes the crush'd tears of affection distil, As she looks on the treasure now leaving her heart ; O! she never had dream'C't was such sadness to part!

He comes! with the eager step love only lends: O'er his heard's worshiped idol enamour'd he bends; But the sob of her mother arrested his bliss; And pity for her woe damp'd his first nuptial kiss. He exclaim'd "O my mother! fear not for thy child, She sha's smile when a bride, as her infancy smiled; For r.o. sorrow shall reach her when safe on my breast: breast:

Then, thou bride of my bosom, come home to thy nest !!

Miscellaneous.

From Colburn's New Monthly. The Suicide's Burial.

AN ACTUAL OCCURRENCE.

I made one of a gay and animated party at had that day purchased at a book sale a withstanding the churchyard, where, by the purious old folio copy of 'The Anetomie side of her parents, it was intended to bury ed to be a man's.

bf Melancholy'--till then known to me her, was full two miles distant, the little I 'You shall not,' was the reply of a fe-bnly by report, and which I was therefore had heard so far interested me, that I re- male. Ten minutes to twelve,' exclaimed I, her sad fate, by following her to the grave. me,' was the rejoinder. "What is the charge,' I inquired of

ddressed bly turn. The simple accident of a change sor, dentist and phlebotomist"-as he loved gratification at seeing me there.

I soon learned that these were the re-mains of Margaret Bourne, a young wo-in zil probability, the remote cause of this man who had poisoned herself in conse- fond girl's death; for by such means he cient, and once important profession, now is little better than accidental. quence of a disappointment in love, and was brought into contact with an artful and rapidly becoming extinct. He was a gar-"You must have had the will to come: that as a verdict of felo de se had been re- clever woman, who, though she bore by no ulous, light-hearted sort of gossip; and, turned at the inquest, she was to be buried means a good character, had, notwithstand- like the generality of his craft, the noto-I then related to her how it happened: without passing bell, and denied the cus- ing this disadvantage, ingentity enough to rious retailer of local news and floating and in return she explained to me the little

tomary rites of Christian sepulture. estrange him from Margaret Bourne, and scandal of the neighborhood. In all mat- sacrifice she had made to be present. There were many women round the (furthered in her schemes by the tempta- ters of parochial business, in the election | corpse. They were descanting in homely tions of a legacy she had lately received) and inauguration of constables, headbo- she; and probably unacquainted with the but emphatic language upon the beauty, st last to secure him for herself. From the day that Hughes deserted her dignity and standing, he took an active in- night; on which we are onjoined to meet in keeping with the occasion; it was decovirtues, and misfortunes of her who now lay "in cold obstruction" before them, a--not to say the day of his marriage-a terest, and was not unfrequently consulted at chapel, to pass the last minutes of the old rolls and dutiful. The behaviour of the like insensible to their praise and pity .-pitiful change was wrought in Margaret when difficulties requiring the authority of year in prayer, and to welcome to new with watermen, who, without hope of fee or Much was said in censure of oue James Bourne. Her looks became haggard and historical precedent were wanting. More- praise (hymns.) For nine-and-thirty years Hughes, who had deceived her; of a cruel care worn, her cheerfulness utterly forsook over, he was a kind of standing juryman; I have punctually observed this injunction; uncle who had first robbed, and then dis- her. She held communication with few, and it was his frequent boast that not an but to-night I thought my duty to the dead owned her; and of the jury, who, they and confined herself as much as possible to inquest had been held in the parish for up- had a stronger claim on my attention, averred, should have brought in a verdict the solitude of her chamber. The inmates wards of twenty years but he had officiated, therefore I am here, as also is my husband of insanity, which they did not scruple to of the house where she lived, said that she and could still furnish you with the leading and our supernumerary minister, whom I add would have been the case had the de- grew careless of providing for her wants, details. It was for this last peculiarity I have prevailed upon to read the burial ser-

On the night of the 31st December, 182- ceased been of rich or powerful family. ceased been of rich or powerful family. The bearers were preparing to resume stolid indifference; while those who, in the 'Mr. Price.' 'Mr. Price,' said I, accosting him, 'were the house of a friend in Castle street, St. their duty, when a woman, after gazing a way of business, came in contact with her, you at the inquest on the ill-fated girl we fully persuaded she destroyed herself during

Though in the invitation I had brief while on the palless coffin, hastily affirmed that for many weeks before she are now following? received nothing to that effect had been in-timated, it was, I believe, the intention of it; a second woman, perceiving it was too our host, and the majority of his guests, to short to answer the intended purpose, fol- mind. At last she put a period to her suf- nest man he was too, and it would have bid farewell to the Old, and welcome the New Year, in this festive manner. For myself I had other intentions; and when prevailed supon to attend the party, I did not fail to inform my friend that circuin-to fail to fail t

Jeach them from my diary) were as fol-themselves; but whether this was the case reached it, ere the door opened, and a child, and had always noticed how regu-for not, at least they compassionated the lot stream of light shot athwart the snowy lar she was at church, how dutiful to her, ing about twenty minutes before her death. of the Young Year in the silence and pri- of her whose insensate remains they had road. It partly closed again, and there mother, and after she lost her, how pru- she was delivious during the eight hours I of the Young Year in the shellow and pir of her whose insensate remains iney hau in scattered groups; and not-babit of night-reading, the more so, as in orderly, but in scattered groups; and not-that is not believed in a voice I inder inder inder inder inder in a voice I inder i

derangement? I inquired, Because B—, who is no more fit to her distress: be Coroner than I am to be Lord Chief 'Once only

Ten minutes to twelve, exclaimed I, her sad fate, by following her to the grave. as, adjusting my cloak for departure, I looked at the dial in the hall; 'let me walk 'aver so fast I aball scarcely be home in 'aver so fast I aball scarcely so fast I aball scarcely

ever so fast, I shall scarcely be home in respectable barge owner in K. At Hughes rushed out, and joined the proces-time,". At Hughes rushed out, and joined the proces-the age of fourteen she lost her father, who ision. He was received with groans and weeks; but he was obstinate, it was of no she placed one arm behind her as a support, As Tentered upon the dark street, and left his widow in humble, but (as their ex- cries of 'shame' by most of us; but with de se, and nothing else he would have; and which she directed an intense and unfalterthe door closing behind me, cut off a stream penses were small) competent circumstan- menaces and, curses by a large body of that because the druggist, who he said was ing gaze, as though she perceived someof light so brilliant as to nearly rival that ces. About two years after this bereave- bargemen present. One of these, a sturdy, a respectable man, and who, every one thing there of unusual interest. At last, of light so ornigent as to nearly river that day the contrast between the artificial applendor created by man for his enjoyment, and the deep gloom of nature at this sea-and the deep gloom of nature at this sea-and the deep gloom of nature at this seaknows, is his relative, deposed to her hav- without once removing her eyes from it,

rate of interest, to lend him their money, he had any decency left, and threatened, if bought the poison at his shep, only two which by some crooked means I never he did not instantly return, he would force hours before it was discovered she had ta-Already I had passed the old cathedral, heard clearly explained, he ultimately con- him to do so. On this Hughes retired a ken it. and was just about to quit the precincts of triveil to wrest from them entirely. This few paces, sobbing audibly. He implored "You speak of a letter, to the man who ble."

the harrassing anxieties of law consequent tested his penitence. He declared his suf- derangement. Be so good as to inform me of light she is in ! See, she is crying !---- neath."

he replied, "I am, and when you see me an extempore prayer was offered; and we next, I think you may see my, rib?" sang a penitential hymn. Its wailing cadences left upon the susceptible silence of

the night with a mournful effect, awakening echoes both far and near. The daws, rejoined she, 'or I should not see you here.' unaccustomed to such sounds at this belated hour, rushed out in clusters from the belfry, and affrighted betook themselves to a distance, like a troop of hell-spirits at the 'You are a churchman. I know,' said bidding of the Receemer.

The mourners at that funeral had been roughs, watchmen and civic officers of like customs of our sect. This is our watch- self-bidden it is true, but their conduct was earthly reward; but out of respect for the young gentleman's arm.

memory of her father, had performed the touched and softened by the sacred character of the duty they had undertaken, and the gun, then," was the reply. they joined cordially in the hymn, with vice over Margaret Bourne's remains. I voices, it was to be feared, seldom used so worthily.

Soon the earth ratiled upon the coffinid, and her grave was heaped up. -There 'It was a dreadful fate !' ejaculated I: in her everlasting home we left her; the night-wind moaning in the hearse-planned I came to you."

"I am acquainted with that story,' said I have witnessed, three of my own dear calm autumnal evening, I was passing that so lie is now a "gone sucker,"

prevaried upon to attend the party, I did not fail to inform my friend that circuin-stances, which it were needless then to particularise, which despises the aid of withdraw some time before midnight. My reasons for this apparent singularity (as I learn them from my diary), were as fol-themselves, but members has deterned to call the model and the party of the series th

'Poor Margaret Bourne!' sighed I: 'in death as in life, thon hast had little attention. The loud protestations of penitence, the emotions of remorse witnessed in him elieved—I was myself more likely to have ity about same insgination in a whose orugity had caused my usum, or ommitted suicide than she was." "Then why did'nt you find a verdict of visible form, and her broken sentences were what value were they when the only testi-mony of respect it was left to him to be. stow, had been so disgracefully omitted. 'Once only she named her mother; this

I turned from the spot, and made a call

"What is the charge?' I inquired of him, 'for sodding a grave?' 'Eighteen pence, sir,' was the reply. 'llere are two skillings for you, and be sure that Margaret Bourne's grave is raised, turfed, and neatly wyth bound by next Sonday.'

'I won't fail to do so,' said he, pocketing the money. This duty performed, I left the neighbor-

"Do you see that?" hood. "At least,' thought I, 'if no stone mark 'See what, my dear?' reiterated I; 'there is nothing there but the candle upon the ta-ble." its close, when the clock commenced strik- unvei to wrest from mem entirely. This lew paces, sobbing audibly. He improved is a repose, and pro- had deceived her, as affording evidence of tis my poor mother to What a blaze shapely form that human dust reposes be-

Not long since, two sailors, passing by a tailor's shop, observed a tailor at work with . his waistcoat patched with different colors of cloth, when one of the tars cried out to the other, "Look ye, Jack, did you ever see so many sorts of cabbage grow on one stump before?"

Consers .- The young men of Erie, Pa. have formed an "anti-tight-lacing society." They are determined that the girls shall no longer squeeze themselves. We think that the only legitimate corset for a faily is a

"Put that away, Jim, you don't know laborious office of bearers' was strikingly any thing about a gun." "Why yes I do; creditable. Their rugged natures seemed the first time I shot, I liked to kill a goose." "You must have stood at the wrong end of

"Did you present your account to the defendant?" inquired a lawyer of a plient. "I did, your honor." "And what did he sny?" "He told me to go to the devil." "And what did he do then?" "Why, then

A STRONG BREATH .--- We once knew a rum drinker who had a breath so strong that he could not hold it, "to save his life,"

A CINCINNATUS .---- A gentleman fond of rural pursuits was observed, some weeks back, in his grounds mowing grass, with "spectacles on his nose," and a servant holding an umbrella over his head for shelter from the sun.

A gentleman being married to a lady of the name of Lamb, who had very little beauty, but a very great fortune, was told by an acquaintance that he would not have taken the Lamb, had it not been for the fleece.

"Hold your tongue for a fool," said an Irishman to his wife. "Then you'll be after spaking yourselt," was the cutting reply.

"Are you fond of tongue, slift" "Yet. the gentleman hölding his hands over his ears.)-I was slways fond of tongue, madam, and I like it still!"

"I will de the dancing, but you must pay the fiddler," as Fanny Elssler said to The Yankees.

Take care, Girls .- "Well, Frank, is'nt she a perfect creature?" "Why, I think she would be if she-" "If what, Frank?"

"If she did'nt eat onions?"

CONUNDRUM .- Why is a man up stairs whipping his wife like a gentlemant. Be-cause he is above doing a mean action.